

F. SCHECK, Manufacturer and Dealer in CIGARS AND TOBACCO. ALL KINDS OF SMOKING ARTICLES. Store on Olive St., near the old Post-office Columbus Nebraska. 447-13

HENRY LUERS, BLACKSMITH AND Wagon Maker, Shops near Foundry, south of A. & S. Depot.

All kinds of wood and iron work on Wagons, Buggies, Farm Machinery, &c. Keeps on hand the TIMPKEN SPRING BUGGY, and other eastern buggies. ALSO, THE—FRIST & Bradley Plows.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY! MRS. M. S. DRAKE HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS. A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EVERYTHING BELONGING TO FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY STORE.

F. GERBER & CO., DEALERS IN—

FURNITURE, AND UNDERTAKERS. Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, TABLES, Etc., Etc. GIVE HIM A CALL AT HIS PLACE ON SOUTH SIDE 11th ST., One door east of Heintz's drug store.

CITY Meat Market! One door north of Post-office, NEBRASKA AVE., Columbus.

KEEP ALL KINDS OF Fresh and Salt Meats, SAUSAGE, POULTRY, FRESH FISH, Etc., in their season. Cash paid for Hides, Lard and Bacon. WILL T. RUCKLY.

NEW STORE! HERMAN OEHLSCH & BRO., (Successors to HENRY & BRO.)

GOOD GOODS For the Least Money.

COLUMBUS STATE BANK, Successors to Standard Bank and Turner & Blair. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA. CASH CAPITAL, \$50,000

DIRECTORS: LEANDER GERRARD, Pres't. GEO. W. HULST, Vice Pres't. JULIUS A. REED. EDWARD A. GERRARD. ABNER TURNER, Cashier. Bank of Deposit, Discount and Exchange. Collections Promptly Made on all Points. Pay Interest on Time Deposits.

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. XI--NO. 48. COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1881. WHOLE NO. 568.

LUBKER & CRAMER, Booksellers and Stationers, Sewing Machines, Organs, Small Musical Instruments, Sheet Music, Toys and Fancy Goods. SINGER SEWING MACHINES at \$25. CORNER 12th and OLIVE STREETS.

WAGONS! BUGGIES! WAGONS! END SPRINGS, PLATFORM SPRINGS, WHITNEY & BREWSTER SIDE SPRINGS. Light Pleasure and Business Wagons of all Descriptions.

CORTLAND WAGON COMPY. of Cortland, New York, and that we are offering these wagons cheaper than any other wagon built of same material, style and finish can be sold for in this county.

AMERICAN MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE. Physicians and Surgeons. Consulting Physicians and Surgeons.

JEWELRY STORE G. HEITKEMPER, ON ELEVENTH STREET, Opposite Spice & North's land-office. Has on hand a fine selected stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Wm. SCHILZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in BOOTS AND SHOES! A complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's Shoes kept on hand.

All Work Warranted!! Our Motto—Good stock, excellent work and fair prices. Special Attention paid to Repairing. Cor. Olive and 13th Sts.

BECKER & WELCH, PROPRIETORS OF SHELL CREEK MILLS. MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FLOUR AND MEAL. OFFICE,--COLUMBUS, NEB.

WEDER & KNOBEL, COLUMBUS MEAT MARKET! On Eleventh Street. Beef per lb., from 3 @ 10 cts. Best steak, per lb., 6 @ 10 cts. Mutton, per lb., 6 @ 10 cts. Sausage, per lb., from 8 @ 10 cts. Special prices to hotels. 562-17

HENRY GANN, Manufacturer and dealer in Wooden and Metallic Burial Caskets. All kinds and sizes of Coffins, also has the sole right to manufacture and sell the Smith's Hammer Reclining Chair, Cabinet Turning and Scroll work, Pictures, Picture Frames and Mouldings, Looking-glass Plates, Walnut Lumber, etc., etc. COLUMBUS, NEB.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS, Fine Soaps, Brushes, PERFUMERY, Etc., Etc., And all articles usually kept on hand by Druggists. Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. Eleventh street, near Foundry. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

ANDERSON & ROEN, BANKERS, ELEVENTH ST., COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA. Deposits received, and interest paid on time deposits. Prompt attention given to collections and proceeds remitted 6th day of payment. Passage tickets to or from European points by best lines at lowest rates. Drafts on principal points in Europe.

SPICE & NORTH, General Agents for the Sale of Real Estate. Union Pacific, and Midland Pacific R. R. Lands for sale at from \$2,000 to \$10,000 per acre, for cash, or on five or ten years time, in annual payments to suit purchasers. We have also a large and choice lot of other lands, improved and unimproved, for sale at low price and on reasonable terms. Also business and residence lots in the city. We keep a complete abstract of title to all real estate in Platte County.

W. S. GEER, MONEY TO LOAN in small lots on farm property, time one to three years. Farms with some improvements bought and sold. Office for the present at the Clothing House, Columbus, Neb. 478-2

Restaurant and Saloon! E. D. SHERHAN, Proprietor. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Dubonnet, Scotch and English Ales. Kentucky Whiskies a Specialty. OYSTERS in their season, by the case can or dish. 11th Street, South of Depot

NEBRASKA HOUSE, S. J. MARMON, Prop'r. Nebraska Ave., South of Depot, COLUMBUS, NEB. A new house, newly furnished. Good accommodations. Board by day or week at reasonable rates. Sets a First-Class Table. Meals, 25 Cents; Lodgings, 25 Cts

BUSINESS CARDS. CORNELIUS & SULLIVAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Up-stairs in Gluck Building, 11th street, Above the New Bank. JOHN J. NAUGHTON, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY PUBLIC, PLATTE CENTER, NEB. H. J. HUDSON, NOTARY PUBLIC, 11th Street, 2 doors west of Hammond House, Columbus, Neb. 491-7

CHICAGO BARBER SHOP! HENRY WOODS, Prop'r. Everything in first-class style. Also keep the best of cigars. 516-y

M. J. THOMPSON, NOTARY PUBLIC And General Collection Agent, St. Edwards, Boone Co., Neb.

NOTICE! IF YOU have any real estate for sale, if you wish to buy either in or out of the city, if you wish to trade city property for lands, or lands for city property, give us a call. WADSWORTH & JOSELYN. NELSON MILLETT, BYRON MILLETT, Justices of the Peace and Notary Public. N. MILLETT & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Columbus, Nebraska. N. B.—They will give close attention to all business entrusted to them. 248.

W. H. BURGESS, Dealer in REAL ESTATE, CONVEYANCER, COLLECTOR, AND INSURANCE AGENT, GENOA, NANCY CO., NEB. SLATTERY & PEARSALL, ASK PREPARED, WITH FIRST-CLASS APPARATUS, To remove houses at reasonable rates. Give them a call.

J. S. MURDOCK & SON, Carpenters and Contractors. Have had an extended experience, and will guarantee satisfaction in work. All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Our motto is good work and fair prices. Call and give us an opportunity to estimate for you. Shop on 13th St., one door west of Fritchhoff & Co's. store, Columbus, Neb. 485-5

LAW, REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL COLLECTION OFFICE W. S. GEER. MONEY TO LOAN in small lots on farm property, time one to three years. Farms with some improvements bought and sold. Office for the present at the Clothing House, Columbus, Neb. 478-2

NEBRASKA HOUSE, S. J. MARMON, Prop'r. Nebraska Ave., South of Depot, COLUMBUS, NEB. A new house, newly furnished. Good accommodations. Board by day or week at reasonable rates. Sets a First-Class Table. Meals, 25 Cents; Lodgings, 25 Cts

MARY LESLIE. In a secluded village on the borders of the Scottish Highlands, it was my custom for years, every autumn, to sojourn for the purpose of participating in that most exciting and healthful of pastimes, grouse shooting. As it was necessary in my excursions, that I should be accompanied by some attendant for the occasional carrying of my fowling apparatus, and 'the spoils of the field,' when fortune favored me in any extraordinary degree, I selected a young man of the name of Henry Howard, whose fine figure and intellectual countenance had, on some of my former visits, attracted my attention.

He was a native of the village, and an operative by trade; but, owing to the hardness of the times had been in little or no employment. I need not say that he was glad to accept my offer, and the equality on which we were placed soon established us on the closest terms of intimacy.

In the course of our rambles he informed me that his parents were both dead—that at one period they had been considerable proprietors in the village, but from the rashness of a lawyer who had inveigled them into a lengthy suit, ending in their discomfiture, found themselves at last at his mercy, which was shown them by his attachment and disposing of their property to liquidate his own demands.

This beggared, the mother died of a broken heart; and his father, too proud to become a laborer in the very fields of which he had once been owner, intrusted Henry to a near relation and enlisted in a regiment then departing to join the struggle between France and England. In the very first engagement in which his regiment was called to act, he was mortally wounded, and could barely trust his dying blessing for his child to a comrade. That comrade faithfully fulfilled his promise, and poor Henry learned with a sorrowful heart that he was an orphan. At the time of our acquaintance, he was about twenty years of age, tall, well formed, and handsome in feature. His mind, which was of a superior cast, had not been neglected in education, neither had he failed, by every opportunity, to improve it.

'Ah, sir,' he said to me one evening on our return home, 'it is a sorrowful thing to suffer from poverty.' 'Why do you say so?' I remarked; 'it is not every one that is rich that is happy.' 'True, sir; but to be poor, and conscious that poverty prevents you from occupying a position in society that with honor you could fill, and behold others possessing it from the influence of wealth alone, makes the heart sick and the spirit despair. I feel sir, as if existence were a curse to me.' That last expression made me regard him minutely, when I saw that his eyes were filled with tears. 'Henry,' I said, 'there is some trouble weighing heavily upon you. Tell me of it; perhaps I can advise, if not assist you.'

'Ah, sir! you cannot. It is an affair that—' he paused and sighed deeply. 'What is it?' I continued, perceiving he was half inclined to be communicative. 'I am your friend; rely upon me.'

The poor fellow thanked me gratefully, and said: 'Well, sir, as it is an affair that happens once, at least to every man in his life, I will inform you. I am—' He hesitated—when suspecting the cause, I said: 'You are in love.' 'Yes, sir, but I cannot obtain the woman of my heart.'

'And why?' said I. 'There never was a will but there was a way. Is your love returned?' 'Deeply, sir, but because I am poor, her parents will not sanction our union—therefore, I must forget her; but I can as soon forget there is a God in heaven.' 'Come, come,' I said to him encouragingly, 'have patience; time tells strange tales, and backed by perseverance, sometimes does wonders. Why not try to better your fortune? You are yet young, and if the girl loves you sincerely, she will be willing to wait until the obstacle of want is removed.'

'I have thought of that sir, and have formed my resolution. I shall leave Mars and my native village to-morrow.' 'For what part?' I inquired. 'Any—no matter—the world is wide enough. I care not whether my fate leads me.'

We were, by this time, close upon the village, when I perceived a beautiful girl standing at a garden gate, which led to a pretty cottage, whose appearance, and the handsome garden around it, showed that its inmates were of the better order of inhabitants. At the sight of the girl

Henry started, exclaiming, 'Mary Leslie!' 'Hush!' said the girl, interrupting him; 'meet me to-night; it may be for our future happiness, and the next moment she passed up the rose-tinted path to the cottage.

'And that is the girl you love—Mary Leslie, is it not, Henry?' I inquired of him. 'Yes sir, Mary Leslie, as pure and beautiful as an angel from paradise.' 'Well, who knows but good fortune is yet in store for you?' 'Heaven grant it,' he returned, and gaining my dwelling, he was about bidding me adieu.

'Hold!' I said, 'take this in remembrance of me; you will need such a friend among strangers,' and putting a sum of money in his hand, shook it heartily. He could not reply, but returned the pressure and hurried from my presence.

Two years after this I first beheld the ancient and royal burg of Sterling. It was a beautiful and bright sunny day. On the right the Ochil mountains reared their purple crests in the distance, and to the left ranged the chain of the Cheviots. In the center of the scene gleamed the serpentine windings of the Forth, and above all, on its mountain summit, rose the castle of Sterling.

Not an object caught the eye but peace and beauty, not a sound fell upon the ear but of melody and bliss. When I entered the principal street, no bustle, no turmoil of the natural attendants of society were seen or heard; all was solemn silence as if the angel of pestilence had cast his mantle over earth. The occupations of human life were forgotten; groups of citizens stood in gaping wonder; not a smile lighted up the face of beauty, not a sound broke from the throng of noisy urchins, but upon every countenance you could see the impress of fear. All were silent, or if they moved, it seemed as if they trembled under terror and despair.

Amazed, and partaking of the solemnity which surrounded me, I slowly continued my path, wondering what calamity could thus, as it were, blight the aspect of nature, when the deep and heavy strokes of a bell broke upon the air. I paused—again it sounded. I proceeded, when, turning the corner of a narrow street which led towards the castle, I beheld a dense mass of human beings—roofs, windows, yes, every spot from which a view could be procured, literally heaved a sea of life. In the distance stood a scaffold, black, solitary and hideous, while from the transverse beam hung two ropes, with their prepared nooses lingering for their unhappy victims.

I was breathless; cold drops stood upon my brow—my heart throbbled as if it would burst my bosom, my knees knocked together; my eyes lost the faculty of vision; I caught at the air as a solid substance to support me, when a loud blast of a bugle recalled me to consciousness. A universal murmuring broke from the crowd; then a long, deep sigh burst from the multitude, and all again was silent.

Then came the sound of the clattering of horses' hoofs, and down a long descent of street proceeded a line of cavalry, with their drawn sabres gleaming in the sunshine. The crowd mechanically gave way; the voice of the commanding officer rose in rough and imperative tones. The troops speedily formed around the altar, while the bell sounded faster and faster.

Above this shrine of Moloch rose a dark and gloomy building; in its front was the dial of a clock, the hand of which was fast approaching to the hour of three. A voice behind me exclaimed, in a whisper: 'I hear it coming.'

'What?' I ejaculated in a tone of horror. 'The martyr, sir,' replied the same voice. I turned toward the speaker—the tears were rolling down his furrowed cheeks; he was an old man, his head was uncovered, and his hair glistened like silver in the sun. A low and distant sound was now heard, yet a sound harsh and grating to the ear. The crowd heaved like the swell of the ocean—a groan of horror burst from every quarter, but above all came a scream so thrilling that at this distant period it still rings fearfully in my ear; the next moment the car of death and justice burst upon my view.

Father of mercy, I can never forget it. A low wooden black box, with a bench at each end of it. On the front one sat two young men—the prisoners—habited in deep mourning, with their arms pinioned, and their necks bared, ready for the act of sacrifice.

On the other seat sat a figure hideous to all eyes—the executioner—robed in a loose black gown, fastened around him with a piece of

rope. On his head he wore a black cowl, and on his face a mask of the same color—his position was opposite to the prisoner, and in his hand he carried an axe, which was to perform upon them the work of decapitation.

The vehicle of death was dragged along by a miserable horse, strongly guarded by a body of dragoons. From a recess in the walk of the gloomy building already named, on a level with the scaffold, issued a band of officers, each bearing in his hand a rod of office. Following these came the magistrates, habited in robes of scarlet, fringed with and surmounted by caps of ermine.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Space. 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 5th 6th 7th 8th 9th 10th 11th 12th 13th 14th 15th 16th 17th 18th 19th 20th 21st 22nd 23rd 24th 25th 26th 27th 28th 29th 30th 31st 32nd 33rd 34th 35th 36th 37th 38th 39th 40th 41st 42nd 43rd 44th 45th 46th 47th 48th 49th 50th

A Growing Country. The London Times, in the course of a long article reviewing the wonderful progress of the United States, as shown by the last census returns, says: 'A nation has never exhibited a more magnificent picture of material progress for ten years. Since 1870 more than 11,500,000 have been added to the population, at a rate of 30 per cent. increase. Except China and Great Britain and Russia, no Government can count more subjects. In the number of citizens moved by similar impulses, and recognizing common ends, the British empire itself yields to the great republic. Fifty millions of human beings in a land like America more than match the 36,000,000 of European and Asiatic Russia. The 425,000,000 of China are not to be compared with them as a force among mankind. The growth of a population may generally be understood to imply the growth of wealth and resources. As each census in a European state indicates a numerical advance, it may for the most part be inferred that fresh means of support have been made available. When, however, every successive census in the United States reveals an expansion by bounds and leaps, faith in the instinct of human nature not to multiply beyond the power of existence is scarcely needed to reassure anxiety. The granary which is to feed the new millions which have come, the millions which are to follow, piles its stores for the whole world to certify them. Each added American citizen has not to search for the livelihood nature hides somewhere or other for all its children. He is born or imported with his inheritance labeled and allotted. He has but to go west, or north, or south; there it is awaiting his advent. European populations, even the home population of Great Britain, it must be acknowledged, have rather in their decennial polls a look of boys growing out of their clothes. An elbow or an ankle is sure to be seen betraying a want of proportion between past resources and present demands. On the other side of the Atlantic there is a magazine of clothes warranted to fit all ages and sizes. Good soil is crying out everywhere for its owners to come and possess it.'

Matt Carpenter's Boyhood. The late Senator Carpenter, of Wisconsin, was a native of Moretown, Vt., and the old people there are telling lots of stories about him now. He was much opposed to manual labor when a boy, and it is said that his father once left home, telling the future senator to hoe a certain patch of potatoes during the day, and giving him a couple of shillings with which to get some one to help him. Matt took the money, and buying a bottle of rum with one of the shillings, offered it to an Irishman if he would do the job. To insure the faithful performance of the contract the youthful contractor would station himself at one end of the row and give the Irishman a drink as often as he got around to him. The task was soon done, and young Carpenter was a shilling in pocket without having done a stroke of work himself.

From the best authenticated reports the Ohio men have the run of things in the region above and below this suffering sphere, as well as upon it. A spiritualistic medium has been in communication with the hereafter, and records the information obtained in rhyme. He watched the spirit of the late Senator Carpenter as it approached the abode of the blessed, and reports the gatekeeper as saying: 'From Wisconsin, that state of sin! I fear I cannot let you in.'

'But where is Peter?' asked the soul; 'I thought here he had control!' 'Well, so he had,' the keeper said. 'But now I am acting here instead. There's been a change I'd have you know since I came here a year ago. The office the saints held then are now held by Ohio men! All from that state get into glory; All others go to purgatory.' The soul, borne down by weight of woe, in sadness took its way below.

'A collection will be taken up,' said the minister; 'Deacon Swipes, will you pass?' and that good man waking suddenly with his hands full of hymn-books, responded: 'No, I'll order it up, by thunder!' and then the minister dealt him a dreadful look and the good man passed out.

'Job, my dear,' said his wife, wreathed in smiles, 'I wish you had been at church this morning. Mr. Goodwin was very interesting; and when he prayed for the absent ones—' 'Well, that accounts for it then. I haven't caught such a string of fish for a year as I did this morning.'

'Do try to talk a little common sense,' said a young lady to her visitor. 'Ah, but wouldn't that be taking an unfair advantage of you?'

'I have nothing but my heart to give you,' said a spinster to a lawyer who had concluded a suit for her. 'Well, said the lawyer gruffly, 'go to my clerk; he takes the fees.'