

The Columbus Journal.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Table with columns for space, time, and cost.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Forest & Bradley Plows.

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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. 25-27

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

SPRING AND SUMMER 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.

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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. HICKLY.

H. B. MCRSE IS STILL SELLING WM. SCHILZ'S OLD STOCK

At Cost! At Cost!

AND HAS ADDED A Line of Spring Goods

WHICH HE IS SELLING AT EASTERN PRICES.

WM. SCHILZ Can still be found at the old stand, where he continues to do all kinds of

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PROPRIETORS OF SHELL CREEK MILLS.

MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FLOUR AND MEAL.

OFFICE--COLUMBUS, NEB.



I HAVE RECENTLY PURCHASED THE STOCK OF

HARDWARE, STOVES

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

MR. ROBERT UHLIG.

And will continue the business at the old stand, where I will be pleased to see the old customers--no objection to a few new ones. I have on hand a large stock of

STOVES

RANGES,

NAILS, PUMPS,

BARBED WIRE,

Agricultural Implements!

The John Deere Goods a Specialty.

PLOWS,

HARROWS,

BUCKEYE CULTIVATORS,

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CLIMAX MOWERS

ELWARD HARVESTERS AND CORD BINDERS.

EUREKA MOWERS.

Chicago Pitts Thresher,

The Iron Turbine Wind Mills.

DAVIS, GOULD CO'S Buggies, Carriages, and Platform Spring Wagons.

which I can sell cheaper than you can go on foot. No trouble to show goods or talk prices.

GEO. D. FOSTER, Successor to R. Uhlig.

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COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

CASH CAPITAL - \$50,000

DIRECTORS: LEANDER GERARD, Pres't.

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JULIUS A. REED.

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Bank of Deposit, Discount and Exchange.

Collections Promptly Made on all Points.

Pay Interest on Time Deposits.

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Physicians and Surgeons.

Consulting Physicians and Surgeons.

For the treatment of all classes of Surgery and deformities; acute and chronic diseases, diseases of the eye and ear, etc., etc.

Columbus, Neb.

ANDERSON & ROEN, BANKERS,

ELEVENTH ST., COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

Deposits received, and interest paid on time deposits.

Prompt attention given to collections and proceeds remitted on day of payment.

Passage tickets to or from European points by first lines at lowest rates.

Draws on principal points in Europe.

REFERENCES AND CORRESPONDENTS: First National Bank, Decorah, Iowa; Allan & Co., Chicago; Omaha National Bank, Omaha; First National Bank, Chicago; Kountze Bros., N. Y.

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DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

WINE, 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

SPEICE & NORTH,

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 year terms, 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.

COLUMBUS, NEB.

HERMAN OEBERLE & BRO.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

GROCERS!

also DEALERS IN

Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Etc., and Country Produce of all kinds.

THE BEST OF FLOUR ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

FOR THE GOOD GOODS LEAST MONEY!

Goods delivered free of charge to any part of the city. Terms cash.

Corner Eleventh and Olive Streets, Columbus, Neb.

WAGONS! BUGGIES! WAGONS!

END SPRINGS, PLATFORM SPRINGS, WHITNEY & BREWSTER SIDE SPRINGS.

Light Pleasure and Business Wagons of all Descriptions.

We are pleased to invite the attention of the public to the fact that we have just received a car load of Wagons and Buggies of all descriptions, and that we are the sole agents for the counties of Platte, Butler, Boone, Madison, Merrick, Polk and York, for the celebrated

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.

Send for Catalogue and Price-List.

PHIL. CAIN, Columbus, Neb.

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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 Clotter House, Columbus, Neb.

COLUMBUS Restaurant and Saloon!

E. D. SHEEHAN, Proprietor.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Dublin Stout, Scotch and English Ales. Kentucky Whiskies a Specialty.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CORNELIUS & SULLIVAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Upstairs in Gluck Building, 11th street, Above the New Bank.

JOHN J. MAUGHAN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

PLATTE CENTER, NEB.

H. J. HUDSON, NOTARY PUBLIC,

12th Street, 2 doors west of Hammond House, Columbus, Neb. 491-y

DR. M. D. THURSTON, RESIDENT DENTIST,

Office over corner of 11th and North-st. All operations first-class and warranted.

CHICAGO BARBER SHOP! HENRY WOODS, PROP'R.

Everything in first-class style. Also keep the best of cigars. 516-y

McALLISTER BROS., ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Office up-stairs in McAllister's building, 11th St. W.A. McAllister, Notary Public.

F. H. RUSCHIE, 11th St., nearly opp. Gluck's store,

Sells Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips, Blankets, Curry Combs, Brushes, etc., at the lowest possible prices. Repairs promptly attended to.

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And General Collection Agent, St. Edwards, Boone Co., Neb.

BYRON MILLETT, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public.

BYRON MILLETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Columbus, Nebraska, N. B.--He will give close attention to all business entrusted to him. 248.

LOUIS SCHREIBER, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Buggies, Wagons, etc., made to order, and all work guaranteed.

Shop opposite the "Paternalist" Olive Street. 425

F. J. SCHUG, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office--Corner of North and Eleventh Streets in Gluck's brick building. Consultation in German and English.

JAMES PEARSALL, IS PREPARED WITH

FIRST-CLASS APPARATUS, To remove blemishes at reasonable rates. Give him a call.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS. J. E. Moncrief, Co. Supt.

Will be in his office at the Court House on the first and last Saturdays of each month for the purpose of examining applicants for teacher's certificates, and for the transaction of any other business pertaining to schools. 767-y

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 12th St., one door west of Fritchbill & Co's. store, Columbus, Neb. 483-y

WILLIAM RYAN, DEALER IN

KENTUCKY WHISKIES

Wines, Ales, Cigars and Tobacco.

Schilz's Milwaukee Beer constantly on hand. COLUMBUS, NEB. ELEVENTH ST.

TUTT'S PILLS

INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels constive, Pain in the Head, with dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a distention to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, or business, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine, etc.

IF THESE WARNING SIGNS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to cure cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They are sold in all parts of the world. Be sure to take one of these pills. The system is purified, and by their timely action the Digestive Organ, Intestinal Tracts are purified. Price 25 Cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. Great Hair Dye. Cleanses the Scalp, and restores the Hair by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, and is permanent. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York. (Cash Receipt will be mailed FREE on application.)

THE BROKEN PRIMROSE.

Among all the flowers that make the country beautiful, I think none have such a tender place in my memory as the primrose. Who ever passed the months of spring in the country, in childhood, that cannot recall how joyously the first appearance of the favorite primrose was hailed, and its opening watched as its delicate buds peeped from amongst the thick green leaves under the shades of a briar-bush, or around the roots of a wide-branching ash tree, or on the tiny shelves of the hoary rock?

To see even a bunch of artificial primroses on a pretty young lady's bonnet seems to me to give a touch of poetry to the wearer: whilst to see them worn by a matron about to enter into the serene and yellow leaf period, looks like the ripe months of September or October wearing the livery of spring. They seem more in keeping even on the silvery locks of old age; for an early primrose may blossom on the brow of winter. But to our story.

The laird of a certain Highland estate, which we call Achaneilcan, was early left fatherless, but was carefully trained by a very wise, although a loving mother. Sir Malcolm was a fine, high-spirited young man, who gave her the very highest satisfaction in all things, excepting in the wandering habits he had early formed. He would often dress himself in the strangest disguises and mingle with tenants, taking a leading share in their games and pastimes.

His mother, knowing his high and honorable nature, was never afraid of his doing anything wrong, at such times, but she thought his conduct unguarded; so, as she could not win him from this strange habit, she tried to influence him to get married. With this subject in view she gathered around her, both in London and at home, all the young ladies she admired; both her efforts seemed in vain. Sir Malcolm was courteous and attentive to all her guests, but he was still fancy free; and she loved him too tenderly to wish to see him married without a sincere attachment. She knew the requirements of his nature, and understood, therefore, that a loveless marriage would only drive him farther into the wandering habits from which she wished him to be weaned.

When Sir Malcolm was in his twenty-fifth year, he went to a distant part of his estate, which he had never visited before; and, hearing there was to be a wedding, he went to it in disguise as a minstrel. He wore a tattered old tartan coat, and carried his fiddle over his shoulder in a green baize bag, whilst his fair skin was stained to appear like a gypsy's.

It was toward the latter end of spring--a clear, beautiful afternoon--and by the riverside the young people were gaily dancing, while an old, white-haired man with pained hand, was trying his best to give them music.

The young man drew near, and, bowing to the company, he drew his old bonnet over his brow, and began to play.

The dancers were delighted, for they had never listened to such strains before; and the old fiddler, trembling for fear of losing the reward he expected, went to the young minstrel in the first pause of music, and proposed that whatever was paid to either of them should be equally divided with the other. The young man laughingly assented, and when the best man came to offer him a glass of something to drink, he refused it; but said, as it was getting cold, if the old man would play a tune, he would be glad to be allowed to dance a reel.

Permission was at once given, and the minstrel asked for his partner a pretty gray-eyed, modest-looking maiden, whose graceful movements he had watched in the dance. She readily gave him her hand, and such dancing was seldom seen by those present. When he led her back to her friends, he offered her a few primroses from a small bouquet he had gathered from the riverside, and turning to another fair girl, he offered her the remainder of the flowers, and begged her hand for the next dance. She tossed her head indignantly, and her looks said plainly--

"Do you think I would dance with a gypsy?" she broke them and cast them away, saying--

"I don't care for flowers, and I'm not going to dance with you, thank you."

The young man turned away, hastily, and the maiden who had danced with him said to her haughty companion--

"How could you wound the young man's feelings so? What harm could it do you to dance with him?"

And oh! the dear primroses; the first I have seen this year. See! you have broken them; and Jessie bowed down and gathered the scattered flowers, and carefully placing them among those given her, fixed them in her belt.

"How could you, rather, dance with a fellow like that--likely one of the gang of tinkers that passed yesterday? And will you really wear the flowers he gave?" continued the maiden, with an exceedingly scornful sneer.

"I wear the flowers for their own sakes. How could you break them to the beauties?" replied Jessie, caressing the bouquet with a tender touch. "As for dancing with the young man, I am sure I am quite ready to do it again, were it only for his delightful music."

Margaret drew herself away in dignified silence. She was quite horrified at the conduct of Jessie; and the young man, who was hovering near, and watching the maidens, again offered his hand to Jessie; and, anxious to heal the wound her companion had given, she danced with him gladly.

He was so enraptured with his music, and he was delighted when, at the close of the festival, she asked him to proceed to her father's house, where she wished to hear again his sweet strains.

She had an old piano--not a very good one, but nevertheless one that gave her pleasure; and she wished to try some of the tunes he had played to the dancers. Jessie's sisters were very much afraid she had compromised the family dignity by dancing with this stroller, and they grumbled about her asking him to their home so late in the evening.

He went however, and after Jessie and himself had discoursed music for a considerable length of time, to the delight of the old folks, who were rather proud of Jessie's musical taste, he rose to leave.

They offered him a bed in the barn, but he said he had to be miles away before daylight; so Jessie gave him a piece of money and stuffed his pockets with bread and beef and a large piece of cheese, at the same time begging of him, if he ever came that way again, to give them the pleasure of listening to his minstrelsy.

Sir Malcolm returned to his own castle, but he could not banish the image of the gentle Jessie from his heart. When he slept or woke he always saw her as she stood fixing the broken primroses in her belt--looking so sweet and pretty in her white dress and blue ribbons, and her rippling brown hair tossed by the evening breeze and by the dancing; and at length, when his mother renewed her attacks upon him about getting married, he told her of the maiden he had learned to love so well.

The lady was dumfounded. Was her darling son, the pride of her heart, to wed a nameless, humble bride. But as she pondered the matter over she became more reconciled to it. If he loved this maiden his happiness was concerned; and what was his true happiness was hers. So, after a short silence, that almost seemed years, she raised her head and asked Sir Malcolm if he had cause to think the maiden returned his love.

"I dare not think she does, mother," he replied, "yet I think she thought tenderly of the strolling musician. I think there was a sigh of regret for his not being the son of a neighbor farmer. I could read that in her dark gray eyes, even when she was not the least conscious of it herself."

"God bless you, my dear son," replied the good lady, with a tremor in her voice. "God bless you, indeed; so amiable a maiden must prove a sweet companion, and she must be in a measure accomplished, according to your statement; and if it is for your happiness, I am reconciled."

The young man kissed his mother's hand with tenderness and gratitude; and he went at once to order out his carriage for the interesting journey. He attired himself with great care, and a finer looking man could seldom be seen.

His well-knit limbs were lithe and hard-looking, and showed the nimble huntsman or the brave soldier, as occasion might demand. His dark hazel eye was beautiful, and his curling hair of the sunniest shade of brown. His bushy whiskers were arched, and the habit of command gave a dignity to his presence that heightened the charm of the whole.

Jessie's father saw the carriage approach the house in great surprise, for he knew the yellow carriage, though he had not seen it for years. He went himself in hand, to meet the laird, whilst his good wife hastily got on her best cap, looked to her

whisky bottle and her bread and cheese, in case he might alight to rest his horses and get some refreshments, as she had seen his excellent father do.

Sir Malcolm leaped from the carriage and gaily entered the old house, as if he had been acquainted for years, to the great delight of the good farmer and his wife. He partook of a glass of rich cream and a piece of delicious oat-cake, and then asked to see their family. They came one by one, tall blushing girls, and stout, healthy-looking, awkward lads--all but Jessie; and Sir Malcolm asked if these were all.

"We have one other daughter, one second eldest, but she is busy with some household duties and unfit to come into your presence; so we hope you will excuse her, Sir Malcolm," said the mother, in a decorous manner.

"Show me where to find her, then I will go to her," said Sir Malcolm, with a strange quiver of lips, and a voice.

The mother was about to call the daughter, when one of the boys, hastily opening the door, pointed to the room where Jessie was busily taking off the butter from the churn. She was arrayed in a plain gray linen dress, neat and clean, and the curls that had hung so prettily about her face and neck at the wedding, were fastened back with a piece of bright blue ribbon; but the drooping, tall, lily-like figure, and the modest gray eyes were the same, and the expression that he thought so angelic when she gathered the broken primroses was still the same, also; indeed, as he gazed upon her, he thought her more beautiful than ever. She looked bewildered at the fair face of the young man, and he took her hand, saying--

"I have accepted your invitation, Jessie. You see I have returned, though in good sooth your eyes would speak a warmer welcome if I had come with my tattered coat and my fiddle."

Jessie stood speechless in astonishment, for she saw, indeed, he was no other than the strolling musician, for that hazel eye had left a tender regret in Jessie's heart, for which she had often chid herself; and as it flashed across her mind who he was, and how she had stuffed his pockets with bread and beef, she fell on her knees, crying--

"Forgive me, sir; oh, forgive me! I knew not, indeed, you were any other than you represented yourself to be."

"Forgive me, Jessie! Yes, my fair girl, you have more need of forgiveness than you think, for you have stolen my peace of mind away. Will you be my partner now again--for all my life long?"

He raised her from the floor as he spoke, and drew her tenderly toward him, and she laid her face upon his bosom and wept tears of purest joy and gladness, as amid his caresses, she promised to be his through life. Ere he led her back to get a blessing from her parents, he took from his bosom a bouquet of the latest primroses of the year, and fixed them on her breast, whispering--

"These flowers must always be sacred to us, for it was when you were gathering those of mine, so rudely broken and scattered by an ungentle hand, that my soul went out to you in the fullness of its first affection."

So Jessie became the wife of Sir Malcolm; and all through life proved herself a true wife, a loving mother, and a benefactress to the poor lowly. Sir Malcolm's mother never had cause to regret having given her sanction to the marriage, for she became very proud of her lovely daughter-in-law, whose charming character was daily astonishing her more and more.

They are old now, and the elder lady has passed away; and the young generation are grown up to many sons and beautiful daughters, being loved and wooed and won in their turn, but none of them are happier with their lovers than Jessie is with Sir Malcolm; and in the spring he never appears before her without a primrose, which she places in her belt as she had done long ago to those he had