

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HENRY LUERS, BLACKSMITH —AND— Wagon Maker, Shops near Foundry, south of A. & N. 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.

Furst & Bradley Plows. NEBRASKA HOUSE, S. J. MARMOY, 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.

Meats, 25 Cents; Lodgings, 25 Cts 25-211

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!

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.

CITY Meat Market!

One door north of Post-office, NEBRASKA AVE., — Columbus.

KEEP ALL KINDS OF Fresh and Salt Meats,

—ALSO— SAUSAGE, POULTRY, FRESH FISH, Etc., in their season.

Cash paid for Hides, Lard and Bacon.

542-x WILL. T. RICKLY.

H. B. MORSE 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

Custom Work and Repairing.

BECKER & WELCH, PROPRIETORS OF

SHELL CREEK MILLS.

MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

FLOUR AND MEAL.

OFFICE.—COLUMBUS, NEB.

The Columbus Journal.

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COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 586.



I HAVE RECENTLY PURCHASED THE STOCK OF

HARDWARE, STOVES —AND— 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 —AND— RANGES, ALL STYLES, SIZES AND PRICES.

BOUGHT! VERY LOW! NAILS, PUMPS, Rope, Glass, Paint, Putty,

BARBED WIRE, (bought before the monopoly price) Agricultural Implements!

OF ALL KINDS. The John Deere Goods a Specialty.

PLOWS, HARROWS, RAKES.

THE CELEBRATED Buckeye Cultivators, DRILLS AND SEEDERS.

CLIMAX MOWERS, ELWARD HARVESTERS AND CORD BINDERS.

EUREKA MOWERS, wide cut and lightest draft machine made. Come and see this machine if you don't look at any thing else.

THE OLD RELIABLE Chicago Pitts Thresher, with Steam or Horse power.

The Iron Turbine Wind Mills, The mill that stands all the storms and is always ready for action. Agent for

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.

If square deals and "five and let live" prices will secure a share of your patronage, I shall be pleased to receive it.

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

COLUMBUS STATE BANK, Successors to Gernard & Reed and Turner & Blunt.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA. CASH CAPITAL, \$50,000

DIRECTORS: LEANDER GERHARD, Pres't. GEO. W. HELST Vice Pres't.

JULIUS A. REED. EDWARD A. GERHARD. AENER TURNER, Cashier.

Bank of Deposit, Discount and Exchange. Collections Promptly Made on all Points.

Pay Interest on Time Deposits. AMERICAN MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

Physicians and Surgeons. S. D. MERRICK, M. D., A. J. C. DENVER, M. D., of Omaha.

Consulting Physicians and Surgeons. For the treatment of all classes of Surgery and Gynecology; acute and chronic diseases, diseases of the eye and ear, etc., etc.

Columbus, Neb. 11th Street, South of Depot

ANDERSON & ROEN, BANKERS, ELEVENTH ST., COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

Deposits received, and interest paid on time deposits. Prompt attention given to collection and proceeds remitted on day of payment.

Passage tickets to and from European points by best lines at lowest rates. Drafts on principal points in Europe.

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

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

SPEICE & NORTH, General Agents for the Sale of

Real Estate.

Union Pacific, and Midland Pacific R. R. Lands for sale at \$2,000 to \$10,000 per acre for cash, or on five or ten year 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.

COLUMBUS, NEB.

HERMAN OEBERICH & 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.

GOOD GOODS FOR THE 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 COMP'Y, 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 country.

Send for Catalogue and Price-list. PHIL. CAIN, 484-1/2 Columbus, Neb.

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 Clothier 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. OYSTERS in their season, by the case and by the dish.

BUSINESS CARDS. CORNELIUS & SULLIVAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Up-stairs in Glueck 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. THURMONT, 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. 616-y

MCALLISTER BROS., ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office up-stairs in McAllister's building, 11th St. W. A. McAllister, Notary Public.

F. H. RESCHKE, 11th St., nearly opp. Glueck's store, Sells Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips, Breeches, Curry Combs, Brushes, etc., at the lowest possible prices. Repairs promptly attended to.

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

BYRON MILLET, Justice of the Peace and Notary, 11th St., near Foundry.

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

LOUIS SCHREIBER, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER, On short notices of repairing done on short notice. Buggies, Wagons, etc., made to order, and all work guaranteed.

J. SCHUG, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Columbus, Neb. Office—Corner of North and Eleventh Sts., up-stairs in Glueck's brick building. Consultation in German and English.

JAMES PEARSELL, IS PREPARED, WITH FIRST-CLASS APPARATUS, To remove houses 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.

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 11th St., one door west of Frierhoff & 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. ELKENTH ST., COLUMBUS, NEB.

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, hoarse voice, Costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of being neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow skin, Headache, Heartiness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to antedate the sufferer.

The Liver is the great center of the body to take on Food, thus the system is impregnated with a natural color, and instantaneously, by the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. 75c per box. 25 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE, GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, and instantaneously, by the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. 75c per box. 25 Murray St., N. Y.

HOW SHE MARRIED FOR MONEY. Addie Arlington looked at herself in the mirror, and then turned away with a little smile of happy satisfaction, that rippled over into a joyous laugh as she caught her cousin Ellie's eyes.

'You are thinking that I am as vain as a peacock, aren't you, Ellie? Well, I do look well, don't I? And I'm awful glad of it, because, cousin mine, it will be all the easier for me to come off victorious in the campaign I have laid out for myself during my three months' visit to you.'

She spoke with a charming frankness, that made Miss Nelliston smile back in the lovely, girlish face.

'And what may your plans be, Addie? Of course it is a settled question that you shall take New York by storm. You know, of course, also, that your pretty face will secure that happiness to you. But further than that, what, little mischief-maker?'

She looked fondly, proudly, at Addie, whose dusky eyes were glowing like stars.

'Oh, only my arrangement for the chief end of woman—marriage! I tell you, Ellie, I am going to make my way while the sun shines—in other words, while I am in New York, I am going to secure some rich—oh, some awfully rich fellow, who can just another me with diamonds and dresses and give me all the money I want—enough to buy everything I can think of.'

Miss Nelliston laughed at the girl's enthusiasm.

'You rapacious little cormorant! You certainly have erected a very ambitious standard, but I cannot see who or where the desirable party is. I am quite sure you deserve just what you want, dear; but the question is, can you get it?'

Addie shrugged her pretty shoulders.

'Ellie, I shall get it! I know just my own worth. Now don't put me down as a vain, silly creature, because I frankly admit I regard myself good looking, and quite desirable for a wife generally. I am fairly good natured—I am not, Ellie?—and I ought to have a good husband, oughtn't I?'

She leaned her soft, fair cheek caressingly on Miss Nelliston's face.

'Indeed you ought, my darling. And if I could, I would conjure one to order for you, Addie, you are beautiful enough to win the highest and best in the land.'

And she was very beautiful—and all the more so that she was not in the least vain of her charms.

Standing there beside the dressing mirror, in her evening dress of delicate pink, with her fair, white arms bared just below the dimpled elbow, the dainty hands cased in creamy kid, the joyous, happy face, whose features were so exquisite, whose complexion was so richly warm and satiny in its pale, brunette beauty, whose eyes were so deeply dusk and lustrous, and eager—Addie Arlington was certainly sweet enough, and winsome enough to warrant Miss Nelliston's loving assertion.

'If only there was anybody rich enough, in or about New York, unmarried, to satisfy you, childie?'

Addie laughed.

'I'll tell you a secret, Ellie. I'm going to take my fort by storm, and when you see me the betrothed bride of an English lord, Ellie—'

Miss Nelliston gave a gasp of positive horror at the girl's audacity.

'Addie Arlington, you don't mean you actually have designs on the illustrious guest that the Van Rensselaers are expecting—the English nobleman all New York is on the qui vive about?'

The girl's silvery laugh accompanied a very defiant positive shake of her silken skirts, as if that graceful little gesture added incontrovertible emphasis.

'Exactly, cousin Ellie. You needn't look so horrified. I'm sure of the prospect of having a Lady Grosvenor in the family ought to delight you.'

But Miss Nelliston was too taken back to appreciate the prospective honor.

'Addie, how wild you talk! The idea! Why, you never have seen him, you don't know whether he is young or old, a gentleman or—a not a gentleman. Suppose he is old, and fat, and ugly, and short breathed like papa's British friend, Sir William Wiggleton?'

'The charming estate everybody knows Lord Grosvenor owns, and his rent-roll of a \$100,000 a year, and his treasures of costly elegance in his own town house in Park Lane, and his country houses in Sussex and Cornwall, will cure all these defects, Ellie. Come, we'll be late at Jenny Jernyngham's, and you know Jenny always expects me first of any one.'

'And so does Jennie's brother! I am ready, Addie.'

The music was playing a lovely

fantastic, in low, softly-delicious chords, and dozens of couples were promending the suites of rooms, Addie Arlington and Fred Jernyngham among them, and the young gentlemen evidently not delightfully interested in the tenor of the young lady's animated conversation.

'Why, he's the handsomest man I ever saw in my life! Of course, I'll except you, Fred!' and the pearly teeth twinkled in a smile for a second. 'But I want to hear his name. I want to know all about him. Fred, is he rich?'

It is impossible for matter-of-fact young Jernyngham to understand whether or not Addie was in earnest.

'His name is—Melton; and I know nothing whatever about him, except that he is a member of an engineer corps at present in the city. I don't see what there is about him so remarkably handsome.'

He glared at the unconscious target of his and Addie's eyes, with a deep scowl that delighted her.

'You're not to be supposed to see any masculine attraction beyond your own, Freddie. But if he's only an engineer—hark! that's our waltz.'

And off they glided, a faint flush on Addie's cheeks, as Mr. Melton's hand, some blue eyes caught hers and held her glance a second, despite herself.

'This was the way it began; and a month later, when New York society was stirred to its soul by the deferred advent of Lord Grosvenor's complimentary reception.'

And for the first time Addie's reply was a little sharp.

'I don't see where the mystery is, I'm sure. Whatever there is about a little, fat, bald-headed old man to admire, I can't see.'

'But he's a lord, all the same, Addie.'

'No, it's not all the same at all, Ellie! How insufferably hot the rooms were to-night! I have the most wretched headache.'

The next afternoon a magnificent coach and pair, with the armorial bearings of the house of Silverland—Lord Grosvenor's illustrious family—with coachman and footman, in his lordship's livery of silver and maroon, drew up at Miss Nelliston's door, and a fat, puffy old gentleman descended, to pay his compliments to the prettiest girl of the night before—the only girl who had at all interested him—Addie Arlington.

After that—well, Ellie hardly knew Addie, so variable and capricious she grew; now in the wildest spirits, again dejected and petulant; until one day there came, by one of the liveried servants, a written proposal of marriage, on a satiny sheet of paper, bearing a crest and monogram in silver and maroon, and signed in a little crabbed, spidery hand 'Grosvenor.' A letter that offered her, in a very gentlemanly, unenthusiastic way, all the grand, good things that it had been her sole aim in life to possess and enjoy.

While by mail, not ten minutes later, had come another letter that made the girl's heart thrill, and all her pulses stir, as she read the passionate prayer for herself to be given to the man who loved her—Phillip Melton, with his handsome face, and his salary as an engineer.

For several hours Ellie wondered what Addie was doing, so long alone in her room; and then by and by she came softly down stairs, a sweet flush on her face, a tender pride in her eyes, a thrill of perfect content in her voice.

'Ellie, dear, I want to tell you. I have refused Lord Grosvenor's offer of marriage and—accepted Phillip.'

And without a question, Ellie put her arms about the slight form and kissed her.

'You have done right,' she said, simply, gravely.

'If you will permit me might I ask why you decline my offer?'

Lord Grosvenor said, an hour later, when her gentle refusal having reached him by messenger, he post-hasted to the house.

And Addie's lips trembled with actual happiness as she answered with a sweetness that was charming: 'Because, sir; I—I loved Mr. Melton best. You won't be angry?'

'Mr. Melton! A fellow on a salary?'

'Pardon me, my lord—a gentleman rich in nobility, in goodness, and in love for me.'

'Oh, that's it! But about the money! Miss Arlington, there is not a wish in the world that shall remain a moment ungratified, that money can procure, if you will honor me.'

'I shall want only what Phillip can

give me, sir.'

His kindly eyes twinkled good-naturedly.

'Then, Miss Arlington, am I to consider your answer absolute? You positively decline to become Lady Grosvenor, to live at Silverland Park, to be a leader of London society?'

She smiled sweetly, prettily.

'I am sure I have decided. I thank you for the great honor you have paid me. I shall be proud of it all my life, but I cannot, because I love Phillip Melton more than all the world and what is in it.'

'Addie, my true little darling! Addie, little love!'

And Phillip Melton stepped out from behind the curtains of the bay window, and took her in his arms, his handsome face all smiling and proud, as he turned to Lord Grosvenor.

'I told you so, sir! She loves me, and is true and sweet in her loyalty, to the man she loves! Addie, perhaps you will not mind so very much that, after all, you will be Lady Grosvenor some day? For Lord Grosvenor here is my father, and I am Phillip Melton Silverland, next in succession. Addie, you will not be angry with us for our little ruse? We had heard you were so desperately determined to marry money, and the moment I saw you I knew there was a heart that would conquer ambition—a heart that I wanted to conquer on my own merits.'

Addie listened, bewildered, and Lord Grosvenor laughed.

'Bless your bright eyes, child!—You almost tempted me to be treacherous to Silverland there. But you'll not refuse me for a father-in-law, I hope?'

And in her almost royal home, Addie is as happy as the summer days are long and shining.

Slavery in the South.

It is said that slavery has been abolished; that the negroes of the south are on a perfect equality, so far as civil rights are concerned, with the whites; that the constitution with its amendments is held in respect by the people of the south.

Calmar McCune, editor of the *Oscoda Record*, a gentleman whose veracity no one will question, has lived in the south within the past two years, and this is what he says:

Negroes are still sold in the south. The difference between the sales of to-day and those of former days is that the merchandise has been convicted of some crime, and has been sentenced to servitude by the courts for a stated period. The method of sale is very similar—in fact identical with that of ante bellum times. The highest bidder takes the negro and his ownership of him is just as absolute for the time, as it was in former times for life. If the white owner finds he has made a good investment, or, if he holds a grudge against the poor victim, he can easily trump up charges which will make the servitude well nigh perpetual. In the average southern court the testimony of a negro is scarcely regarded and it is looked upon as the height of presumption for him to testify against a white man. Not only is he deprived of his liberty, but conviction for the slightest offense will, in some states, deprive him of his elective franchise. The writer has seen a number of chain gangs in the south, but they were composed always of negroes—men, women and children.

In no case did he ever see a white man in these chain gangs. In the cities of Georgia—especially in the interior—and on railroads in process of construction, and other public works, these wretched, half clothed and ill kept people may be seen. The whites hold the key to the situation, and by applying these methods they propose to keep it.

Better Yet.

On a Canada Southern train the other day a Detroit had a seat behind a couple who got on at a little station near St. Thomas, and he thought he had seen the man's face before. He was looking at him sharply and trying to remember where he had met him, when the man turned and asked: 'Aren't you Thomas—of Detroit?'

'Yes; and aren't you William—of Buffalo?'

'Yes.'

'I thought so when you came in. And ain't you running away with old Judge Blank's daughter, of St. Thomas?'

'I've got a better thing than that,' whispered William, as he leaned over the seat, 'I'm running away with his wife.'

Curran was once pleading, when an ass began to bray, and the Chief Justice interrupted the orator in his address to the jury, saying: 'One at a time, Mr. Curran, if you please.'

Curran said nothing in reply; but when he had finished his speech the Judge began to read his instructions to the jury. Very soon the ass began once more to bray, and Curran spoke up: 'Does not your Lordship hear a very remarkable echo in the court?'