

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. XII.—NO. 30.

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 602.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Table with columns for Space, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th.

OFFICE, on 11th street, up stairs in JOURNAL BUILDING.

TERMS.—Per year, \$2. Six months, \$1. Three months, 50c. Single copies, 5c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HENRY LUERS, BLACKSMITH —AND— Wagon Maker.

NEBRASKA HOUSE, S. J. MARMOY, Prop'r.

NEBRASKA AVENUE, South of Depot.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY! MRS. M. S. DRAKE.

F. GERBER & CO., DEALERS IN—

FURNITURE, AND UNDERTAKERS.

Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, TABLES, Etc., Etc.

CITY Meat Market!

Fresh and Salt Meats, SAUSAGE, POULTRY, FRESH FISH.

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

At Cost! At Cost! A Line of Spring Goods.

WM. SCHILZ, Can still be found at the old stand.

BECKER & WELCH, PROPRIETORS OF SHELL CREEK MILLS.

FLOUR AND MEAL, OFFICE,—COLUMBUS, NEB.

DOWTY, WEAVER & CO., PROPRIETORS OF THE Columbus Drug Store.

The Leading Drug House IN THE WEST.

Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, &c., Painters' Supplies, Window Glass, Wall Paper.

LAMPS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

WM. BECKER, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF FAMILY GROCERIES!

Teas, Coffees, Sugar, Syrups, Dried and Canned Fruits, and other Staples a Specialty.

COQUILLARD, Farm and Spring Wagons.

STATIE BANK, COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.

WAGONS! BUGGIES! WAGONS!

HENRY GANN, Manufacturer and dealer in

WOODEN AND METALIC BURIAL CASKETS.

WREAR & KNOBEL, COLUMBUS MEAT MARKET!

LAW, REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL COLLECTION OFFICE.

W. S. GEER, MONEY TO LOAN in small lots on farm property.

PHIL. CAIN, WILLIAM RYAN, KENTUCKY WHISKIES.

Restaurant and Saloon!

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

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

THE LEADING DRUG HOUSE IN THE WEST.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

Dr. A. HEINTZ, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, WINES, LIQUORS.

CORNELIUS & SULLIVAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Up-stairs in Gluck Building, 11th street, Above the New Bank.

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

H. J. HUDSON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

DR. M. D. THURSTON, RESIDENT DENTIST.

CHICAGO BARBER SHOP! HENRY WOODS, PROP'R.

M'CALLISTER BROS., ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

J. M. MACFARLAND, B. R. COWDERY, Attorney and Notary Public.

F. R. RUSCHE, 11th St., nearly opp. Gluck's store.

M. J. THOMPSON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

BYRON MILLETT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

LOUIS SCHRIEBER, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER.

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

JAMES PEARSELL, FIRST-CLASS APPARATUS.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

DRS. MITCHELL & MARTIN, MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

TUTT'S PILLS, INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE, GREAT HAITH OF WASHINGTON changed to Gray Hair.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE, GREAT HAITH OF WASHINGTON changed to Gray Hair.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE, GREAT HAITH OF WASHINGTON changed to Gray Hair.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE, GREAT HAITH OF WASHINGTON changed to Gray Hair.

THE MILLER'S WAID. There is a lonely mill close beside the little hamlet of Udorf, near the blue Rhine shore.

It was on a Sunday morning, 'ages long ago,' that the miller of this mill and his whole family went forth to hear the holy mass at the nearest church in the village of Hersel.

The mill, which was also his residence, was left in charge of a servant girl named Hannechen, or Jenny, a stout hearted lass, who had long lived with him in that capacity.

The girl was busily employed in preparing dinner for the return of her master and his family, when who should enter all of a sudden but an old sweetheart of hers, named Heinrich Boller, whom the miller had forbidden the house.

'Pick that up, my lass,' said he, in a joking way, to the good natured girl.

'Nay, Heinrich,' she replied, 'your backlet be more supple than mine, for you have less work to make it stiff.'

This was spoken half sportively and half in good earnest; for kind hearted as the girl was, and much as she liked the scapegrace, she was too honest and industrious herself to encourage or approve idleness and a suspicious course of life in any one else, however dear to her.

'Master's money or your life, lass!' was all the answer he vouchsafed to her entreaties and adjurations.

'Choose at once!' was the only alternative he offered her; 'the grave or the gold!'

'Well, well, Heinrich!' she said resignedly, 'what is to be, must be. But if you take the money I shall even go along with ye.'

'The ruffian relaxed his gripe, and finally let go his hold. Her reasons were all cogent with his cupidity.'

'Come,' she said, 'quick! quick!'—no delay. The money is in master's bed-room.'

'Here,' she said, reaching him an axe which lay in the corner of the room, 'this will wrench it open at once; and while you are trying it up, I shall just step to my apartment and get a few things ready for our flight, as well as my own little saving for the last five years.'

The ruffian was thrown off his guard by her openness and her anxiety to accompany him.

'An' ye open not the door,' shouted the villain from without, accompanying his words with the vilest

self-deceit was most certain to be his destruction. 'Go, lass! was all he said, but he not long. This job will be done in a twinkling.'

As he was thus employed, however, absorbed in the contemplation of his prey, and eagerly occupied in securing it on his person, the brave-hearted girl stole down stairs on tip-toe.

The ruffian laid the infant for a moment on the sward, as he sought about for combustibles wherewith to execute his latter threat.

'I put my trust in God,' replied the dauntless girl; 'never shall ye set foot within these walls whilst I have life to prevent ye.'

The ruffian returned to the infant, and tying the hands and feet of the little innocent, threw it on the ground even as the butcher would fling a lamb destined for the slaughter to await his time for slaying.

'It is Sunday,' said she to herself; 'the mill never works on the Sabbath; suppose I set it a-going now.'

'Thank God!' she exclaimed; 'thank God for this escape! Oh, the deadly villain! And I so fond of him, too!'

'Deither, Deither!' she heard him shout, 'catch the child and come hither! Bring the boy here, and kill the girl!'

'Never,' said she to herself, 'never shall I leave my master's house a prey to such villains, or permit his property to be carried off before my eyes by them, while I have life and strength to defend it.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

'Confound thee,' he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic language are so copious; 'open the door or I'll break it in on ye.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

'Confound thee,' he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic language are so copious; 'open the door or I'll break it in on ye.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

abuse and the fiercest imprecations, 'I'll hack this whelp's limbs to pieces with my knife, and then burn the mill over your head.'

'I put my trust in God,' replied the dauntless girl; 'never shall ye set foot within these walls whilst I have life to prevent ye.'

The ruffian laid the infant for a moment on the sward, as he sought about for combustibles wherewith to execute his latter threat.

'I put my trust in God,' replied the dauntless girl; 'never shall ye set foot within these walls whilst I have life to prevent ye.'

The ruffian returned to the infant, and tying the hands and feet of the little innocent, threw it on the ground even as the butcher would fling a lamb destined for the slaughter.

'It is Sunday,' said she to herself; 'the mill never works on the Sabbath; suppose I set it a-going now.'

'Thank God!' she exclaimed; 'thank God for this escape! Oh, the deadly villain! And I so fond of him, too!'

'Deither, Deither!' she heard him shout, 'catch the child and come hither! Bring the boy here, and kill the girl!'

'Never,' said she to herself, 'never shall I leave my master's house a prey to such villains, or permit his property to be carried off before my eyes by them, while I have life and strength to defend it.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

'Confound thee,' he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic language are so copious; 'open the door or I'll break it in on ye.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

'Confound thee,' he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic language are so copious; 'open the door or I'll break it in on ye.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

had occurred from the affrightened innocent. Hannechen, in a few words, told all; and then the spirit which had sustained her so long and so well while the emergency lasted, forsook her at once as it passed away.

The machinery of the mill was at once stopped and the inanimate ruffian dragged forth from the great wheel. The other ruffian was trod down from his prison.

It was not long till Hannechen became a bride. The bridegroom was the miller's son, who had loved her long and well, but with a passion previously unrequited.

The tastes of neighboring nations. The Germans and the English esteem the goose almost as highly as the turkey.

'To-day we never see a poultterer's shop adorned with rows of peacocks, and should one of these beautiful birds appear upon the table at some grand public or private dinner, none of the guests would go into ecstasies over the dish, as if its delicacy was a fact universally known.

It was that very instant that the ruffian, Diether, had succeeded in squeezing himself through the aperture in the wall and getting safely lodged in the interior of the great drum-wheel.

'Never,' said she to herself, 'never shall I leave my master's house a prey to such villains, or permit his property to be carried off before my eyes by them, while I have life and strength to defend it.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

'Confound thee,' he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic language are so copious; 'open the door or I'll break it in on ye.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

'Confound thee,' he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic language are so copious; 'open the door or I'll break it in on ye.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'

'Cut the brat's throat!' roared the imprisoned ruffian above; 'that will bring her to reason.'

Stout-hearted as poor Hannechen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered; but it was only for a moment.

'Confound thee,' he cried, applying the foulest epithets of which the free-speaking Teutonic language are so copious; 'open the door or I'll break it in on ye.'

'If you can you may,' was all the noble girl replied. 'God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust.'