

ADVERTISEMENTS. HENRY LUERS, BLACKSMITH, Wagon Maker.

TIMPKEY SPRING BUGGY, and other eastern buggies.

Furst & Bradley Plows. NEBRASKA HOUSE.

A new house, newly furnished. Good accommodations. Board by day or week at reasonable rates.

Meals, 25 Cents; Lodgings, 25 Cts 25-27

MILLINERY! MILLINERY! Mrs. M. S. Drake & Co.

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.

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! 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

BECKER & WELCH, PROPRIETORS OF

SHELL CREEK MILLS.

MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FLOUR AND MEAL.

OFFICE, - COLUMBUS, NEB.

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. XII.-NO. 44.

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 616.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, Etc. DOWTY, WEAVER & CO., OF THE Columbus Drug Store.

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, ETC. A list of Proprietary articles not excelled by any of the eastern manufacturers.

Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. A powerful alterative and blood purifier.

D.W. & Co's Cough Syrup. Concentrated Essence of Jamaica Ginger.

SASSAFRASSO. The most powerful remedy ever discovered for chapped hands, lips, &c.

OUR EQUINE POWDERS. For stock, are without an equal in the market.

WM. BECKER. DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FAMILY GROCERIES! I KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND a well selected stock.

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

COQUILLARD Farm and Spring Wagons, of which I keep a constant supply on hand.

COLUMBUS STATE BANK. CASH CAPITAL, \$50,000.

HENRY GANN, Manufacture and dealer in

WOODEN AND METALIC BURIAL CASKETS. All kinds and sizes of Boxes, also has the sole right to manufacture and sell the

LAW, REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL COLLECTION OFFICE BY W. S. GEER.

WAGONS! BUGGIES! WAGONS! END SPRINGS, PLATFORM SPRINGS, WHITNEY & BREWSTER SIDE SPRINGS.

Light Pleasure and Business Wagons of all Descriptions.

CORTLAND WAGON COMPANY, of Cortland, New York, and that we are offering these wagons cheaper than any other wagon built of same material.

PHIL. CAIN, Columbus, Neb.

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

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

Fine Soaps, Brushes, PERFUMERY, Etc., Etc.

Speice & 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.

HERMAN OEBELICH & BRO., WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS!

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.

WILLIAM RYAN, DEALER IN KENTUCKY WHISKIES.

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 a dull sensation in the back part.

RESTAURANT AND SALOON! E. D. SHEEHAN, Proprietor.

DR. MITCHELL & MARTY, COLUMBUS MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OF WHICHEVER COLOR TO A GLOWY BLACK by a single application of this DYE.

DR. MITCHELL & MARTY, COLUMBUS MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

BUSINESS CARDS. 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, 12th Street, 2 doors west of Hammond House.

DR. M. D. THURSTON, RESIDENT DENTIST, Office over corner of 11th and North-st.

CHICAGO BARBER SHOP! HENRY WOODS, PROP., Everything in first-class style.

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

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE JOHN M. MACFARLAND, Columbus, Neb.

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

RYRON MILLETT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND Notary Public.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office-Nebaska Avenue, opposite the Clothier House, three doors north of Bank, up-stairs. Consultation in German and English.

JAMES PEARSALL IS PREPARED WITH FIRST-CLASS APPARATUS. To remove houses at reasonable rates. Give him a call.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS. J. E. Moncrieff, Co. Supt., Will be in his office at the Court House on the first Saturday of each month for the purpose of examining applicants for teacher's certificates, and for the transaction of any other business pertaining to schools.

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THE FORESTER'S DAUGHTER. It was a quiet time. A blooming band of peasant children had gathered from far and near to have a merry day amid the nut trees.

After a few words more he suffered Rika to go. But the sweet memory of her presence went not with her. It nestled deep within his heart.

After this interview scarcely a week passed that did not find Eric's steps turned in the direction of the forester's cottage.

A glass of milk from Rika's own white hands was the draught most preferred by the royal hunter, although out of curiosity he would sometimes accept a mug of mead from the sturdy old farmer.

Rika had still the same shy ways, and Eric found it hard to break through the reserve which had thus far proved her safeguard in his presence.

If she knew in her secret heart what was the attraction which so constantly brought the young prince to the cottage, she let no one be the wiser for her suspicion of the truth.

It was very rumored that Eric had serious intentions toward her, and lacked but his royal father's consent to raise her to his own lofty position.

But that was mere surmise. Like all similar tales it had gained in volume until the grain of truth which was its nucleus was almost entirely hidden by what was false and imaginary.

Matters were in this stage at the time our story opens. The nuts were gathered, and the merry groups had dispersed to their various homes, with the understanding that they should meet again the next day and go to the palace together and dispose of their treasures.

The next morning found them on their way, dressed in their best, as became so eventful an occasion in their usually monotonous lives; for royalty has such a glamor to uninitiated eyes that the mere sight of the walls which shut it in is eagerly coveted, and who could tell but they might catch a sight of the king himself, or of the queen or of the handsome Prince Eric? Nay, who knew but what another summons to the palace might come to one of them, as it once did to Rika.

It was a pretty sight to any one who might have been stationed at the window, to see that blooming procession of neatly dressed lads and lasses as they wended their way along with many a merry laugh and jest, until at last they halted in front of the great square before the palace.

But to the watching eyes of the prince—who had received a hint of the coming of the nut-gatherers—there was but one face worth looking at among the throng.

"Come," he said to the courtiers who were standing near, "let us go down to the square in a body and make the hearts of you merry rustics even merrier to-day by exchanging some coins for the nuts they have with them."

A prince's suggestion never lacks for listeners nor followers, and soon the rich toilets of the court people were scattered about amidst the crowd in the square.

Eric's footsteps were turned at once toward Rika. He soon possessed himself of her nuts, and after paying for them lavishly in golden coin, he took from an inner pocket a locket and chain, which he gave to her, saying:

"Wear it for my sake. There is no one who would look fairer in it. You ought to be a queen, little Rika, and I will yet make you one."

Before Rika had time to realize what he had said she had filled her heart with a bewildering sense of happiness, he had gone, his gift alone remaining to prove that she had not been dreaming.

But she soon came to her sober senses. It was well known that King Gustavus had been holding negotiations with the maiden queen of England, to induce her to bestow her jeweled hand upon his elder son, and it had reached Rika's ears.

Such a thing had been known as a maid of low degree being wooed and won by a royal suitor. The tale of Grise's happiness, and of her woes as well, was a favorite one among the folk-stories told around the humble hearths of the peasantry; and if fate had ordained it to happen to her also, Rika would have been as glad and proud a maiden as ever the sun had shone on; but she would listen to no words of love from one whose hand was as good as given to another.

Thus she thought as she walked slowly homeward. So the next day a little barefooted boy—the child of a neighboring farmer—was sent to the palace by

that it would startle Rika had given her his true reason, and said that he had intended to start out himself in quest of fairer and more precious game, which must be engaged in tenderer toils than those at the command of the keenest sportsman at his father's court.

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Rika, with Prince Eric's gift carefully tied up in a piece of linen cloth cut from the corner of a web which she herself had woven from flax raised from the seed, and prepared by her own deft hands.

Could the unconscious trinket have told Eric that Rika's bright eyes had lingered lovingly and regretfully upon it, and that she had pressed it to her red lips again and again, it might have lessened his chagrin in receiving his present back again.

As it was, it only kindled anew his determination to win Rika for his own, be the consequences what they might. It should not be said of him that a lowly peasant girl had given him—the Crown Prince of Sweden—such a rebuff.

He threw a large cloak over his rich court suit, and thus disguised he mounted Olaf—his favorite hunter—and hastened toward Rika's home.

Hot anger was contending with his love for the rustic beauty as he rode along. But when he at last reached the borders of the cleared patch of land in the forest which held the little cottage, had dismounted from his horse and tied him to a sapling, and found himself standing at the door awaiting an answer to his rap, all was forgotten but the thought that he was soon to gaze upon the beautiful face which had haunted his fancy so persistently since fate had first brought it before him.

Rika opened the door, and stood for an instant in glad surprise, gazing up into her lover's face in utter forgetfulness of the difference in their stations.

"Ah, little one, thy face for once tells me all that I wish to know. Thou lovest me! I see it in those eyes."

And before Rika had time to retreat he caught her to his heart and imprinted passionate kisses upon her trembling lips.

She drew herself from his encircling arms and stood panting like a frightened fawn. Then she threw herself at his feet, and clasping her hands entreatingly, she said:

"Oh, most noble prince, let it not be put against thy record that innocence and virtue received no respect at thy hands. Go, I entreat you! Should my father return and find thee here, he would surely first kill me, and then kill himself in shame and despair. Oh, go!"

"I mean thee no harm, Rika. I love thee; and when one loves he hurts not the object of that love. To win thee I will give up my heirship to the crown to my brother John, and while he wears the diadem upon his brow, I will content myself with love and happiness with thee."

"Not so, noble Eric," cried Rika firmly; "if thou wouldst make such a sacrifice, I for one, will not be a party to it. After such a marriage—entailing, as it would, so much loss—love would prove but a transient guest within our home. Reproaches would drive the flicker god away."

"Tell me the truth, Rika," interrupted Eric with passionate earnestness; "do you love me?"

"So well that I would rather die than know that harm would come to one so noble through any influence of mine."

"And yet you refuse to make me happy?"

"I refuse to work your ruin, noble prince. The present is not all of life.—But see, the sunlight has already reached the middle point of our dial. In ten minutes more my father will be here. If thou wouldst shield me from harm, go."

"I will obey now; but I will not promise to give up the hope which I valued me hither. Farewell for a time, most obdurate maiden."

Then with a long, lingering, regretful look, the prince turned and departed.

Days and weeks passed on. At last came a time which was to plunge the nation in mourning. The good and great Gustavus was stricken with a mortal illness. He died, and was laid beside his kingly progenitors, and Eric was the reigning sovereign in Sweden. Young, impulsive, and his own master, with his heart filled with but one image, it is to be wondered at that he suffered no obstacle to delay his union with the maiden of his love after the days of his mourning were fully accomplished, and that the pretty nut girl of Sweden became its crowned queen?

Search the annals of history, and you will find the romantic story of the marriage on record, adding still another folk-tale to those the country maidens tell over to each other at that wretched time between daylight and twilight, when all nature is going to rest and young hearts are attuned to sympathy with all true lovers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Space. The 2nd 1mo 3ms 6m 1yr 1col/lin \$12.00 \$20.00 \$30.00 \$40.00 \$100.00

Business and professional cards ten lines or less space, per annum, ten dollars. Legal advertisements at statute rates.

A Judge's Charge With Variations. The following comes from Georgia, and its accuracy is vouched for by the stenographer who took it down:

Judge — was noted for the way he got mixed in his charges to the jury. On one occasion a case was tried before him the points of which may be briefly stated thus: Smith brought suit against Jones upon a promissory note given for a horse. Jones's defense was failure of consideration, he averring that at the time of the purchase the horse had the glanders, of which he died, and that Smith knew it. Smith replied that the horse did not have the glanders, but the distemper, and that Jones knew it when he bought it.

There The Case Dropped. It was necessary on a certain occasion in court to compel a witness to testify as to the way in which a Mr. Smith treated his horse.

The lawyer asked again: "But, sir, what gait does he ride?" The imperturbable witness answered:

"He never rides any gait at all, sir, but I've seen the boys ride every gait on the farm."

The lawyer saw he was on the track of a Tartar, and his next question was very insinuating: "How does Mr. Smith ride when he is in company with others? I demand a clear answer."

"Well, sir," said the witness, "he keeps up with the rest, if his horse is able to, or, if not, he falls behind." The lawyer was by this time almost beside himself, and asked: "And how does he ride when he is alone?"

"I don't know," was the reply; "I was never with him when he was alone, and here the case dropped."

A young lady of Lincoln writes a note to these Topics, in which she complains of the young men of the city, and says, among other things, that they mutually "give away" to each other those girls who can be coaxed to allow themselves to be hugged and kissed, and that they even have made a list of those who do so, which is permitted to be seen by new arrivals, transient visitors and commercial travellers.