WEDNESDAY, NOV. 5, 1884. Entered at the Postoffice, Columbus, Meb., as second class matter.

THE FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

Long searched the maid with sunny hair, Searched long and late, without despair; Scarched through the fields—searched every-

No bud or flower, no leaf or tree Or growing vine, could tempting be; This leaf alone she wished to see. She found it in its hiding-place; With laughing voice and smiling face, "Good luck," she said, "will come apace."

"Good luck," the leaflet hung its head Like one whose joys and hopes are dead; "A school-girl's fancy," then it said.

The same as all fair maidens do, She put the treasure in her shoe; "Good luck," she said "will come from you."

And true—let none the charm assail—
In one short year—it did not fail—
The maid was wed—so runs the tale.
—J. M. Hoffman, in Current.

#### HER LESSON.

confidential chat in one corner of the to meet her. French class-room in the Watertown Seminary for young ladies. At that hour-noon recess-they were comparatively alone, and were discussing a subject of great apparent interest to one said a few words in German to his comof them at least.

"O girls, he was lovely last night!" cried pretty Nelly Bascombe, clasping her hands and raising her eyes theatrically to the ceiling. "You know the opera was 'Lucia di Lammermoor,' and opera was 'Lucia di Lammermoor,' and She glanced at his bald head and he was Edgardo. In the last scene. when he uttered the words, 'Fra peco a me recovero,' in that sorrowful, dequet, all Cornelia Cook and Mareschal Niel rosebuds, mixed with stephanotis, and he looked up at our box with such heavenly smile!

"He sings very well," said Clara Newell, coolly; "but he's rather stout, and I think you would look rather foolish kneeling before him."

"O, but then, you are not a musical enthusiast and full of intense sentiment, him off it, perhaps she can cherish her sheim all de same—at your service, sentiment without harm to anybody."

Nelly colored to the roots of her hair. Marcia's satirical speeches always

any love between them. "Why can't I see him off the stage, if I choose?" she cried, angrily. "I'll wager two pairs of gloves that before the end of this week I will speak to

disputed." "It will have to be very strong proof, my dear," drawled Marcia, with her aggravating laugh. "You're not likely to meet him at your mother's house, and where then, oh where, my love?" sing and know what suits your voice.

friend Clara, when they were alone.
"You allow that girl always to provoke you into saying and doing impredent Minns. She died last year, only sixthings. That's what she wants. But this has been the worst of all. You certainly did not mean what you said. I know you are rash and imprudent, but you can't mean to seek an inter-

wiew with an opera-singer !"

"But I certainly do mean it," Nelly answered. "I like to do daring things, and I'm not the coward you are, my dear Lady Prude. Where's the harm of exchanging a few words with Herr Hernsheim, I'd like to know?"

"If you spoke to the man when with your parents, or at your father's house, there would be no harm; but he is not likely to be invited there. Only think of meeting a stranger, and an opera-

Then why do you throw the propri-eties in my face? I'm going to win my wager from that insolent girl as sure as my name is Nelly Bascombe!"

"And 'that insolent girl,' as you call her, will be rejoiced to pay her wager when she knows, or suspects, how you

"Well, I don't know, nor you, either, how it is to be won, but where there's a will, there's a way, and I'll find the

"O Nelly! Nelly!" remonstrated "Aud O Clara! Clara! don't make a mountain out of a mole-hill! Just trust me to take care of myself. I

promise you I'll be just as particular in every word I say as if the whole world heard me. It's just for a frolic after all, and I'm not going to be a coward and back out now.

Clara sighed, but she knew her wil-ful friend too well to say more at that moment. Nevertheless, in spite of Nelly's boasts, her friend's words gave her unpleasant feelings of uneasiness. She repeated to herself that Clara was prudish, and, brought up by an old-maid aunt, had strained ideas of propriety; but she knew in her secret soul that the impredence she contemplated was wrong, and would injure her greatly if it became known.

But then her silly head was full of the noble looks and magnificent voice of the singer, and she thought how romantic it would be if he should fall a victim to her beauty, and address his impassioned songs from the stage to her in the audience. In fact, there is no telling how many foolish, sentimental ideas passed through her mind. But how was she to win her wager? There was no possible chance at Water—

Introduction whole after life.

She did not, however, feel that it was her duty to confess her folly to the girl whose taunts had driven her into it. From her at least she might conceal her humiliation. Accordingly when she returned to the seminary on Monday, she laid two pairs of gloves on Marcia's desk.

"I suppose I've lost my wager," she said, "as you required proofs that I had not have the suppose that I are the first two shere are the said and the said two sheres are the said two pairs of gloves on the said two pairs of the said two pairs of gloves on the said two pair There was no possible chance at Watertown Seminary, where the strictest surveillance was exercised over the girls, for her to meet the singer, but Nelly was to return home the following Friday and remain until Monday morn-Friday and remain until Monday morn-

ing. There she knew she could do as

Her mother was a woman devoted to society, and beyond paying particular attention to her daughter's dress and attention to her daughter's dress and manners, did not trouble herself about "If you are as much shocked and disher moral training. She would have gusted with me as I am with myself," been very much shocked had she known she said, "you'd give me up. But for of the act Nelly contemplated, because it was an imprudence her world would Herr Hernsheim's spectacles as others censure. But what that world approved must be right and proper. A friend of hers once remonstrated with her for taking Nelly to an opera in which the moral tone was more than

\*O, I take her because it improves about eight inches high on a base five her style of singing so much, and Signinches in diameter, and covered with a nora Demont has such a charming, sympathetic voice! I should not be doing my duty to Nelly if I did not give her every advantage, and the opera is the best musical teacher. As for imput to be the best

With such a mother, Nelly was not

science for deceiving her. When she reached home, she sat down and wrote a note to Herr Hern- have been killed by the drought all sheim, which she flattered herself was a model of prudence and caution. She paid him some extravagant compliments on his voice, touched upon the mysterious influence it had upon her, leading her to make a request to him.

Penny dinners for school children.

THE JOURNAL. to get for herself. Would be meet her the following evening, about five o'clock, at Linden Park? She would hold a bouquet of white roses and heartsease, and he would know her by

that. She signed herself "Fairie." Nelly's heart beat high as the hour drew near for the interview. She did not try to analyze her own feelings, but she could not help wondering what Herr Hernsheim would think of her, and if he would be pleased or disgusted. She wore her handsomest walkingdress and her most becoming hat. She was allowed to go out when she chose, and the only comment her mother made was to say, languidly:

"Nelly, you ought not to wear your handsomest hat in this damp air. The plumes will be uncurled; but you are so careless! Be back before dark, for we are going to the opera, and it takes you

so long to get dressed."

She reached the park before the appointed time and promenaded slowly through it, holding her bouquet of roses and heartsease very conspicuously. More than one of the habitues of the park noticed the pretty girl, her cheeks flushed, and her eyes looking furtively around, and they smiled to themselves, There were three girls engaged in a knowing what it meant. Some one was

> She passed a bench where two stout, comfortable-looking, middle-aged people were seated, and the gentleman, glancing at the flowers in her hand, panion, and then stepped in front of Nelly. He smiled and took off his hat,

She glanced at his bald head and homely face and drew back haughtily. He smiled.

"Ah, mees, you recognize me not, licious voice of his, I felt like kneeling but I am Herr Hernsheim, and dis is down at his feet and crying my eyes your kind note, is it not?" taking it out out. But I threw him a beautiful bouof his pocket.

Nelly felt her head reeling. She looked at the broad, good-natured, shiny face before her, and the full, middle-aged figure, and fairly gasped for breath. "You, Herr Hernsheim!" she stam-

"I hope so," with a jolly laugh, "if it is not my 'doppel-ganger.' Ach, mees, you haf me only see on de stage. like Nelly here," said Marcia Stanley, with her provoking satirical smile. "Of course he's adorable and all that on the dat makes de stage hero. Yees, yees, with her provoking satirical smile. "Of course he's adorable and all that on the stage, and as Nelly is not likely to see it is deeferent, but I am Herr Hern-

making a low bow. With one great crash Nelly's senti-mental card-castle tumbled down and rasped her, and there never had been so overwhelmed her in its ruins that she was unable to collect her shattered

"You did wish to ask me about some songs." the Herr went on, quite at his ease. "Come wid me to my wife," lead-Herr Hernsheim, and I will bring proof that I have done it, so that it can't be lady was seated.

"Amalia, de mees wants some songs. and where then, oh where, my love?"

"Never do you mind about where,"
Nelly answered, angrily. "Please get the gloves ready for me by next Sunday."

Marcia laughed and sauntered out of the room.

"I'm astonished, Nelly!" said her friend Clara, when they were alone.

teen. Ah, she was so heavenly goot, so modest and lofely! She was our youngest child. Ach Gott!"
"It is time for me to go," Nelly said,

nervously. "You vill come to-morrow and get the moosic? Ah, yes! Amalia vill help you. I vill valk wid you to your car. It is too late for a young girl to go

As they walked towards the car, the German said, impressively, "My child, you are like my Minna, and my heart is full of friendship for you. Let me gif you one leetle advice. Do not write to artists, and tell dem you adore dere of meeting a stranger, and an operasinger, clandestinely, and you a school
girl, too! Why. Nelly; don't commit
such a folly, and such an improper one,
besides!"

"I thought it was agreed I was a very
improper girl," Nelly said, with a
mutinous smile on her pretty lips.

"Then why do you throw the proprichild yet, den be goot and innocent as a child should be, and do not try to

turn yourself into a silly woman. Ach, I know dem too well!"

Poor Nelly hurried into the car, her cheeks burning and her heart swelling with mortification. Her eyes fell on the token-flowers she held, and with an impetuous movement she threw them out of the car-window. O, if she could only have cast her past folly with them! She felt that every word Herr Hern-sheim said was true, and she recalled

the pitying contempt she saw in his eyes, and heard in his voice, until she felt tempted to cry out aloud.

And for that fat, ugly man she had made such a fool of herself, and got a mortifying reprimand besides. When the car stopped, she was running up into her own room, when her mother

"You have hardly time to dress for the opera, Nell. Do make haste. It is

'Lucia di Lammermoor' again to-night Nelly laughed hysterically when she remembered the Edgardo she had just left. "I have a bad headache, mamma; I don't feel like going. I'm tired

of the opera, any way."

No persuasion could induce her to change her mind. That night was spent in wholesome thought and resolutions, and it left an impress on her

"I suppose I've lost my wager," she said, "as you required proofs that I had spoken to Herr Hernsheim, and I

"Of course you haven't," she said.

To Clara Nelly told the whole story.

—The latest thing in clocks comes from Russia. It is a little timepiece propriety, everybody goes, and every-body is charmed."

Nelle we pot but revolves from left to left. Being a 400-day clock, the winding of it is a small item. It will much troubled by any scruples of con days. No temperature affects it.

-It is estimated that 8,000,000 sheep

She wished to express in person the gratification he had given her, and conhair about son a songs she wished ton of the London-School Board.

The Fiddle in Church.

Rev. H. Colclazer, of the Wilmington M. E. Conference, who has just retired from active work in the ministry after fifty-six years of service, was the first Methodist preacher to introduce instrumental music in the church services in the West, if not in the United States, and nearly fifty years ago a cornet, a bass fiddle and other instruments assisted the congregations of his church in their devotions. The first time the then young preacher had the audacity

Ann Arbor, Michigan, in 1839, upon the occasion of the dedication of a new church he had just completed. Bishop Harris, who is now presiding over the Wilmington Conferraisins. - Boston Globe. ence, and who had then just been admitted to the Michigan Conference, of which Mr. Colclazer was then a leading member, thus recalls the circumstance and one of its interesting incidents:

in Ann Arbor, and Brother Colclazer concluded that the day before the Conference session opened would be a good time to dedicate his new church. A bass fiddle, the especial horror of most Methodists at that time, and one or two other instruments were engaged, a thing hitherto unheard of in a Methodist church. Old Bishop Soule was to dedicate the church, and, unconscious this, and with it make some drawn butof the terrible fiddle, was on his way to the building, accompanied by Mr. Colclazer, when the latter remarked that he was very sorry that he could not get all the music he wanted. The Bishop at once, in a very dignified way, asked: "Do I understand you that there is to

be instrumental music at the dedication of this church?" "Oh, yes," replied the young pastor, not understanding the full import of the

Bishop's remark: "Well," indignantly replied the Bishop, "if that is so you may go and dedicate your church yourself, and I will go back to my lodgings," which he straightway proceeded to do; but the church was dedicated with the musical programme as previously arranged. Mr. Colclazer's new departure created a lively sensation, but it was not until a year or two afterward, when Mr. Colclazer established instrumental music in a church in Detroit, that it became the subject of wide-spresd discussion. In that city the Methodists had a hard time to get a footing. The Episcopal church was very strong, and the church to which Mr. Colclazer was appointed, although the leading Methodist church in the city was not so attractive as others there, and somewhat out of the

One of the first things Mr. Colclazer did was to establish two fidlers, a cornet player and other musicians Detroit. But when the Conference met at the end of the year there was music of quite another sort for the pastor. The affair had become the talk of the West. When Mr. Colclazer's name was called at the Conference his character was challenged, and a hot debate, last-ing for several days, followed. The "ungodly fiddle" was denounced and referred to as an "instrument of the devil," which would destroy the church

if its notes were not at once hushed. Mr. Colclazer's character was finally passed, but it was evident that many who voted for him were as much opposed to the "fiddle" as those who voted the other way. In a few years instrumental music was not an uncommon thing in Western Methodist churches, and now a full orchestra playing airs from "Pinafore" would probably not create such a sensation in a city Methodist church in the West as did the few fiddlers accompanying the singers of Wes-ley's hymns in the Detroit congregation.—Philadelphia Record.

## Supposing he Had!

On a Bay City train coming into De-troit the other day was a great big hulk of a fellow with a voice deep enough to shake the foundations of a house, and a disposition to eat somebody up. He got into trouble with three or four different men in the smoking car, all of whom left it to avoid trouble. This encouraged the man in the belief that he could run the whole train, and he was observing that he had come down from the lumber camps to sniff the fresh air and start a graveyard or two when a brakeman who had caught on quietly took a seat beside him.

"Stranger," said the overgrown chap, as he limbered up his arms, "are you prepared to die?" The brakeman acknowledged that he

"Say! how would you like to step out on the platform at the next station and tand before me for two minits?"

The brakeman rather liked the idea.
"You will, eh? Say! Jist feel o'
that! Then smell of it!" "Don't rub my nose like that again, sir!" warned the railroader.

"Why not?" "Because you might get hurt!"

He had scarcely spoken when the big
fist rubbed itself against his nasal organ; but something more than words followed. In about a New Jersey second he had the big man by the throat and jammed into the corner, and there he held him until the man who wanted to go into the graveyard business turned

"Got enough?" asked the brakeman.

"Y-you bet!" "Will you keep quiet?"

"Y-yes!"
With that he was released, and for a long ten minutes he had nothing to say. Then a sickly smile crossed his face and he leaned over to the man in the seat ahead and whispered:
"He was the man I wanted to step out

-Dr. Perry, late Bishop of Melbourne, used to relate that on one of his official rounds he was dining at a settler's cabin "in the bush;" his plate became empty of the solitary vegetable comprised in the primitive bill of fare. and then one of his hest's juvenile sons-supposing "Lord" and "God" to be interchangeable terms, and having heard the guest addressed as "my Lord"
—piped out: "Pa, won't God have some

more potatoes?" -The Civil Marriage law and Public Cemetery act recently made the law of Chili do away with former difficulties of marriages of Protestants or Protestants and Catholics through the Catholic Church, as civil marriage is declared legal, the church to the contrary; allow Catholics and Protestants to occupy the same cemetery for all burial pur-poses and after their own rites of religious ceremonies; do away with many former great abuses of church power.

-The will of Amadias Ruche, who died recently at Allentown, Pa., leaving \$100,000, will be contested by his two sons, to whom he left five dollars each, and the residue to his wife. The sons claim that he was of weak mind, and was under undue influence.- Chicago

-Barnes, the mountain evangelist, claims to have converted 34,000 people FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

-Mr. L. N. Bonham remarks that farmers do not feed enough oatmeal with straw, cornstalks and hay to secure the best results at least cost. - New York

—Beet, parsnip, onion and dandelion seed are said to be among those which must be used when fresh, while cucumber and squash seed are better when old. -Pork Cake: Half pound of salt pork chopped fine, then pour on one pint of boiling coffee; two cups of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, spices of all kinds to taste, citron, one pound of currants, two pounds of stoned and chopped to attempt such an innovation was at

-Those who get the best results in milk are men quiet and kind. They win the confidence of cows, which thus "readily glide into that peaceful mood so conductive to production. - Exchange. -Mr. Jacob Nixon, a Kansas corres-The Conference was about to be held

prevents "wireworms, prairie squirrels or striped gophers," from injuring planted seed corn by mixing it with kerosene, at the rate of a pint per bushel of shelled kernels. -Shrimp Sauce: Procure some boiled

shrimps, remove the heads and shells. and boil these for twenty minutes in ter, to which add the bodies of the shrimps. Season with cayenne and salt, and then rewarm it .- The Cuterer. -It is wise just now to be on the

lookout for the purest farm seeds that can be obtained. And it is well to remember that the best seed cannot be bought at the price of the poorest. Moreover, poor seed is dear at any price. Buy only of responsible seedsmen. — New England Farmer.

—If the bread of which you are to make stuffing is squeezed dry after it has soaked in hot water it will be much nicer. It will not be so likely to be soggy, but will be light. For Veal or for lamb the stuffing should be seasoned highly; a little onion and parsley with the pepper and salt are decidedly appetizing. -N. Y. Post.

-Veal cream soup: Boil the remnants of a roast of veal until the meat falls from the bones. Strain and cool. rice. Let it simmer slowly for an hour. Add salt and pepper to taste. Just before serving add one cupful of rich milk, or cream if you have it, heated first in a separate dish. Serve with grated Parmesan cheese. - Ezchange.

-To restore varnish to furniture: If the varnish is defaced and shows white spots, apply linseed oil and turpentine with a soft rag until the color returns, in the choir gallery as assistants to the singers. The result was that some of the old members left, but others declared and the choir gallery as assistants then wipe the mixture off with a clean, soft, dry rag. The oil and turpentine should be used in equal quantities and but others flocked to the church, and | well shaken, so as to mix thoroughly it became, as it has remained ever since, before using. Dry chamols leather should never be used on varnished or French polished articles. -N. Y. Times.

#### Children's Dresses.

The new plaided goods, too, are re-markably soft and fine, the check are

of pale pink, cream and biscuit colored woolen goods. They are tucked down back and front in perpendicular side pleats, turning towards the center from either side below the waist line. The fullness shows in a deep puff tuck, which falls over and heads a ruffle of the same fabric righty embraidered in the same fabric, richly embroidered in silk, put on above a side-pleating of the same material without the needlework.

Collar and sleeve trimmings are of the embroidered goods.

Among the "Best Liliputian" original garments are some of the most dainty forments are some of the most dainty long robes imaginable for small babies. They are of sheer white mull, exquisitely embroidered in floral designs, clusters and sprays of flowers, single blossoms or vines on the goods, which come the width of the skirt depth, and the embroidery extends upward from one to three quarters of a vari from the one to three-quarters of a yard from the bottom of skirt, which is edged with embroidered scollops. The plain top is gathered and sewed on to a yoke also richly embroidered in the same design as that on the skirt, and the lovely little garment is finished with ruffles of soft

Valenciennes lace. Cunning wraps for little ones of one year old are in cream and biscuit-colyear old are in cream and biscut-col-ored Ottoman, trimmed with embroid-ery on the ruffle, finishing the full skirt, and bows of ribbon to match. For old children coats of fine soft cloth, plain, mixed and plaided, are fitted to the form to below the waist line and edged with pleating of the material. They the color of a horse-plum, exhibited all the tongue he had, and made signals that he would even sell his shirt to bring about an amicable settlement of affairs.

now so fashionable in garments for their elders.—Philadelphia Times.

## The Triumph of Paste,

A man was busily engaged in pasting patent medicine advertisements on the posts supporting the awnings in front of a block of stores in Eighth avenue at one o'clock the other morning.

"Why do you work at this time of night?" he was asked.

"Yes."
"Say, stranger," continued the big passenger, as he felt of his neck and sort o' licked his chops—"supposing he had!"—Detroit Free Press.
"So's the owners of the stores won't see me. A good many of them object to our sticking bills upon their property. In the daytime we have to ask permission. In the night nobody sees us. There was an old fellow in Tenth avenue who had some his next in the avenue who had some his next in the stores won't see me. A good many of them object to our sticking bills upon their property. In the daytime we have to ask permission. In the night nobody sees us. "So's the owners of the stores won't avenue who had some big posts in fron of his grecery. I wanted to stick up old chap—a deacon, I've heard—and he got awfui mad when I told him what the bills were. He came as near swearing as a deacon could-said by Godfrey,' if I remember rightly-and said I ought to be ashamed of myself to be pasting up such things. He talked pretty mean, and I got riled. Thinks I, old pulled the shutters to from the inside and went away without noticing the bills. The next day was Sunday, and if it wasn't a circus to see the boys around that building looking at the pictures. around the next morning. He had to have the shutters all taken off and soaked in hot water before the bills would peel off .- N. Y. Times.

-George Venable, of Lexington, Mo., has in his possession a powder horn used by William Anderson during the Revolutionary war. It bears the inscription: -W. A., Jr., 1776."

## KRAUSE, LUBKER & CO.

The season for self-binders and reapers, which has proved successful to us beyond anticipation in the extremely large number of machines we sold, as well as in the perfect operation of each machine and the unbounded praise and satisfaction expressed by each purchaser, being over, we are again ready, and offer to the farmers of Platte and adjoining counties goods which are now in season pondent of the Prairie Farmer, says he and which we propose to sell at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

WE ARE PREPARED TO GIVE BARGAINS IN-

Hay Rakes, Hay Sweeps,

Farm Wagons,

Spring Wagons Buggies, Sulky Walking Plows, Wind Mills, Pumps and Pipe.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

# The next day put on to boil, with a slice of onion and one-third of a cupful of raw of onion and one-third of a cupful of raw

STOVES,

Tinware, Cutlery, Etc., Etc.,

IN COLUMBUS.

At the Lowest Living Prices. Come and Convince Yourselves.

We sell the celebrated AULTMAN & TAYLOR, and C. AULTMAN & CO.'S

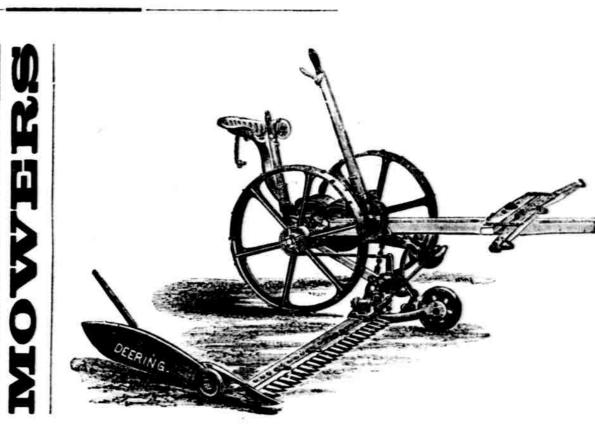
# markably soft and fine, the cheek are larger than usual, and are defined by irregular stripes in the richer coloring on a ground of some contrasting lighter hue. These goods are used with self-colored jersey cloths, which come in all the plaid colors and shades; the waists of the costumes are formed of the elastic fabrics, while the skirts, or pleatings, draperies and trummings are of the pretty plaids. For children and misses of from three to twelve years of age very stylish costumes are made of these goods; the deep corsages and sleeves of jersey cloth are perfect fitting to the form, while the other parts are of plaid, arranged on the skirts in quite a variety of styles. With a cream and garnet plaid the elastic cloth is garnet; fawn is combined with a terra cotta and fawn plaid, and old gold with blue and gold. The ribbon loops and bows match the shade of the jersey cloth. Beautiful dresses for small girls are of pale pink, cream and biscuit colored woolen goods. They are tacked down and beautic colored woolen goods. They are tacked down and beautic colored woolen goods. They are tacked down and beautic colored goods goods. They are tacked down and beautic colored goods goods. They are tacked down and beautic colored goods goods. They are tacked down and beautic colored goods goods. They are tacked down and beautic colored goods goods. They are tacked down and goods goods. Horse Powers and Engines.

WARRIOR,

CLIPPER,

CLIMAX,

WOODS,



Surprise,

Taylor,

Hollingsworth, Hoosier,

Climax,

Champion, and Daisy,



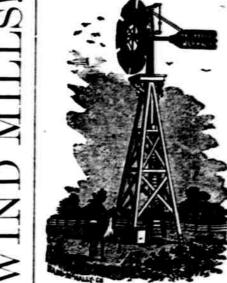
THE WELL KNOWN

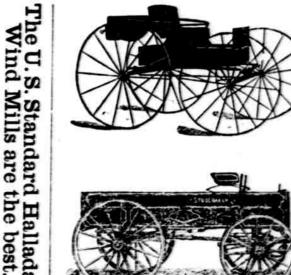
some bills for a variety show, and went and sak him if I might. He was a pious ABBOTT, STUDEBAKER AND RACINE **Buggies and Spring Wagons.** 

THE CELEBRATED STUDEBAKER!

fellow, I'll stick up these bills on your old shebang if I die for it. He had heavy board shutters on the windows, heavy board shutters of the windows, heavy b

in the daytime. I slipped around when there wasn't anybody looking and posted one of the best pictures on the back of every shutter. When night came they STAR and ADAMS





There wasn't another building like it anywhere in the neighborhood, and it drew well all day. Theard the deacon nearly burst a blood vessel when he got around the next morning. We had a sound the next morning the next mornin

We cordially invite everybody to call on us. We are always ready and glad to show anything in our line, and will give you BOTTOM PRICES.

Krause, Lubker & Co.,

Thirteenth Street, near B. & M. Depot, COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA.