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THE WINNERS OF 1896.

NATIONAL TICKET. For President—W. M. McKINLEY, of Ohio. For Vice President—G. A. HOBART, of New Jersey. COUNTY TICKET. For County Attorney—T. C. PATTERSON. For Commissioner, Third District, JAS. S. ROBBINS.

In selecting a MacColl delegation to the state convention, the county convention proved itself loyal to a Western Nebraska man, and to the party of the west end of the state. The delegation will work for MacColl's nomination from start to finish.

THE republican county convention proved an enthusiastic gathering, and gave evidence that the republicans will go into the campaign with a firm determination to win. The enthusiasm displayed for Major McKinley was a hearty approval of the work of the St. Louis convention.

GEO. E. FRENCH, as chairman of the republican county central committee, will map out and carry into effect a campaign that will prove enthusiastic and effective from start to finish. In P. L. Harper, of Wallace, he has an able lieutenant who will look after affairs in the south part of the county.

MARK HANNA, the new chairman of the republican national committee, will make as aggressive a campaign for McKinley's election as he did for McKinley's nomination, and success is just as sure to crown his efforts. Mr. Hanna's methods are those of a straightforward man, and he will win the fight by the employment of straightforward methods.

THE republican fight in the Sixth congressional district should be made squarely upon the St. Louis platform. It is better to be defeated upon an out and out declaration of honest principles, than to win through a cowardly straddle. There is no doubt, however, that the nominee of the congressional convention will hang his banner containing the principles of the St. Louis convention on the outer walls, will defend those principles and will come out victor.

McKinley is the popular ordeal. He is of and for the people, a typical American, a christian citizen, a politician who has stood the severest tests of time, and passed through the trying ordeal of the past four months and come out unscathed and untarnished. The enthusiasm for McKinley the nominee will continue to increase as election draws near, and the campaign will be one of the most memorable ever fought by the political parties of this country.—Hub.

No one can doubt T. C. Patterson's ability to competently fill the position of county attorney and there is no question but that he will transact the business of the office with fairness and impartiality. He is an able attorney, a stalwart republican and is deserving the support of all voters who believe in transacting business in a business manner. Mr. Patterson will make a vigorous campaign for the entire republican ticket and will do a full share toward redeeming Lincoln county from the populists.

REPUBLICAN voters of the Third commissioner district can congratulate themselves that in James S. Robbins they have a candidate for whom they need make no apologies. Mr. Robbins is a brainy man, knows how the affairs of the county should be conducted to best serve the interests of the taxpayers, and will fill the position of commissioner without fear or favor. Unlike the present commissioner from the Third district he cannot be bullied into voting for measures which are detrimental to the best interests of the county. Mr. Robbins will make an aggressive campaign, and though he has a populist majority to overcome, we think he will make a winning fight.

THE questions is frequently asked by free silver advocates, and with an air of great triumph, why those who bid on the last bond issue offered more for them with a gold clause inserted than they were otherwise willing to pay. The answer is as easy as the question is simple. Those who have money to invest in bonds expect, and reasonably too, to receive in payment equally as good money as they pay for the bonds which they purchase. Fearing, however, as all cautious men should, that the free silver craze might some time in the future secure a majority in congress, they simply wished to have a gold clause inserted so that they could not be deliberately robbed by those whose ideas of honesty are so elastic that they would deliberately repudiate one half the nation's indebtedness.

Is it not possible that Senator Teller's performance at the St. Louis convention was due to the fact that he is on the ragged edge of retirement as a United States senator, and that the possibility of being selected as the silver candidate for the presidency offered him a field for notoriety at least. If the X rays were turned upon the silver senator some startling revelations might result.

Amicable Relations Resumed.

A young man in San Francisco and a young lady in San Jose were for a time very much in love with each other, and during that period each wrote the other a two pound letter every day weighted down to the limit with kisses and expressions of love. But they quarreled a couple of weeks ago.

"Send back my letters," she wrote. "Return mine first," he replied.

"If you had been a gentleman, you would not have waited for me to demand their return," wrote she.

"Ethics for the use of women only don't go," he responded.

Then there came a pause in their correspondence. The young man wanted his letters very badly, for he knew he had made a fool of himself in every line of every letter. The young lady wanted hers because any one would think she was crazy to fall in love with such a brute.

"Send my letters on April 5, and I'll send yours the same day, so we will both get them at the same time," wrote he.

"All right," she answered. "We ran into Cape Town and traded for about two weeks or ten days, and had fair success. Then we ran up to Ange point, on the island of Java, and traded at the Dutch settlements for a week or so, and from there we ran up to Batavia, which was quite a large city, and did very well there. After laying there for a short time, as long as the natives would trade, we sailed for Hongkong.

"The Malays were very friendly to us, though there were lots of pirates all around there, but they never molested us. We watched them pretty closely, and I guess maybe that had as much to do with it as anything else.

"We had intended to stop at the islands of Borneo, but we heard of an English bark that had been there but a short time before and had all hands manacled.

"We gave that place the go by and went on up to Hongkong, as I before stated. We ran into the last port leaping, and discharged cargo for repairs. After we finished repairs, we reloaded what we had not sold of our cargo, and started for our objective point, as originally planned. That was Hikidata, Japan. We ran into the harbor about midday, and were immediately boarded by a lot of Japanese officers, gesticulating wildly and swinging their arms like so many crazy people.

"After awhile and after a mighty bad lot of pigeon English had been spoken we began to understand what they wanted. They were forbidding us to land, and all around were lots of Japanese in boats, and as they looked anything but pleasant we took up our anchor and cruised back down to Shanghai, China.

"The action of the Japanese was entirely unlooked for on our part, as a trading treaty had just been made between them and our government, and their refusal to allow us to land seriously interfered with our plans and caused us a great loss of money. I don't know as you know it, but ours was the first American ship to enter a Japanese port for trading purposes. At Shanghai we discharged our cargo and got the most we could for it and then chartered our vessel for \$1,200 a month to the English government for cruising purposes.

"Captain Brown entered a protest against the actions of the Japanese authorities, and the officers and crew scattered and worked their different ways back to New London the best they could. A short while after the English had the Wilmington, she was caught in a typhoon in the China seas and torn up badly. She was run back into port, repaired, and finally sold to pay the bill for the same.

"Later the owners of the Wilmington received from the Japan government a sum between \$30,000 and \$40,000 for nonfulfillment of treaty. The voyage to Japan was first planned and mapped out by Captain William Brown, who was an old whaling captain and had been all through the China seas it was a failure, and we all lost a great deal of money. We didn't get the money from the Japan government until three or four years ago.

"It was paid to us through Richard Latimer of Hartford, who also has a summer house over on the other side of the river."

Mr. Fitch is the only living member of that memorable voyage left, and may be seen at almost any time drumming up his hacking business at the Union depot, as hale and hearty as when he left these shores to seek his fortune.—New London Day.

Baron de Hirsch's Death.

Baron de Hirsch died in a fit of anger at having been swindled, according to the Hungarian Deputy de Pazmandy, writing to Le Figaro. He had sold his beautiful property at St. Johann on the March on account of its dampness and bought the Ogryaka place near Kozom with the idea of turning it into a children's hospital. After spending \$400,000 on the place without having seen it, he discovered that it was in a bog at the confluence of four rivers.

Almost Malignant.

M. D.—This is queer. Have you taken anything that disagreed with you? The Patient—Nothing but your advice of yesterday.—Harlem Life.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and \$1.00 at Streit's drug store.

Has Some Idea of It.

"Can you grasp the idea of eternity?" "Almost. I loaned a fellow \$10 for three days and he's had it for seven years!"—Chicago Record.

FIRST SHIP TO JAPAN

THE WILMINGTON SAILED FROM NEW LONDON IN 1865.

The Yankee received the Marble Heart at Hikidata, but the Owners of the Ship Got a Big Sum From the Japanese Government For Violation of Treaty.

In the early fifties, shortly after the first treaty was made between the United States and Japan, a little group of New Londoners got together and secretly planned a trading voyage to that far-off and at that time almost unknown land. The pros and cons were carefully discussed, and the verdict, which was unanimous, can be best expressed in the language of Colonel Sellers, "There's millions in it."

Accordingly the topsail schooner Wilmington was secured, and clothing and provisions bought and loaded aboard the little craft that lay impatiently waiting to be off.

Every detail finished, the hawser was cast off on the 23d of January, 1855, and the Wilmington, with a saucy little crew of ten, stood out toward the east.

The Wilmington was owned by Thomas Fitch, Captain William Brown and George Fitch, all of this city, and was offered as follows: William Brown, captain; Thomas Gager, first mate, and George Fitch, second mate. In addition to these were a cook, a colored steward and four able seamen.

Fairly clear from the harbor, the course was laid for Cape Town, and she made the run in 63 days, remarkably good running for any craft. But for this little schooner the run was considered marvellous.

The rest of the story is best told by George G. Fitch. He said: "We ran into Cape Town and traded for about two weeks or ten days, and had fair success. Then we ran up to Ange point, on the island of Java, and traded at the Dutch settlements for a week or so, and from there we ran up to Batavia, which was quite a large city, and did very well there. After laying there for a short time, as long as the natives would trade, we sailed for Hongkong.

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GERMAN PAWNSHOPS.

Some Are Managed by Government and Others by Individuals.

There is a royal pawnshop in Berlin, there are state pawnshops, ducal pawnshops, county pawnshops, city or municipal pawnshops and private pawnshops. The municipal and private pawnshops may both exist in the same town. The rate of interest was fixed by a law passed in 1881 at not more than 24 per cent per annum on loans under 20 marks, and not over 12 per cent on larger sums.

In Berlin the pawnshop is a royal institution, and is not allowed to make a profit. Its surplus goes to charitable purposes. At Hanau no interest is charged on loans up to 3 marks if the articles are redeemed within six days. At Hof, in Baden, people are allowed to raise money, giving as security the receipt of their wages two or three weeks ahead.

At Weimar and Hanau anonymous pawning in the rule. No names are asked and no address is given. Provision is made at Memel for merchants depositing goods in time of temporary embarrassment.

At Bautzen raw wool is received in pledge. At Bromberg military accoutrements are excluded from the articles which may be pawned. The pawnshop at Detmold will not receive articles in pawn from servants without the consent of their masters. At Altenberg and on two other places no one is allowed to pawn articles of more than 100 marks' value without the consent of the town council.

Although private pawnbrokers exist alongside the municipal institutions, in many towns the latter refuse to do business with the former. Secondhand dealers and pawnbrokers are especially prohibited from resorting to the municipal pawnshop.

A salutary regulation against dealing with pawn tickets is frequently enforced. The rate of interest fluctuates a great deal in Germany, and is highest for small sums loaned for short periods. The average is about 12 per cent and on loans issued against securities 4 or 5 per cent.—Berlin Letter.

Cowslip and Bachelor's Button.

The name of cuckoo flower is given to at least 10 different plants, cowslip to 8 or 9 and bachelor's button to more than 20. It is the same all over the world. Sir Joseph Hooker says that "throughout his travels he was struck with the unusual reliance placed upon native names of plants," characterizing it as "an erroneous impression that savage and half civilized peoples have an accurate knowledge of objects of natural history and a uniform nomenclature for them." Dioscorides made the same observation, and Athenaeus before him complained that the same plant was called by different names in different parts of Greece.

It is, indeed, well known that plants have exchanged their names largely. The forgetmenot is a good instance of this. In all the old herbals the name is given to the ground pine (Ajuga chamaepitys) on account of its offensive smell, and sometimes, also, to the speedwell. Mills, in his "History of Chivalry," invented the legend of the drowning knight throwing the flower to his lady and fixed the name on the pretty blue flower which had previously been called muscotee, and both name and flower became popular, but Punch, going back to its original associations, suggested it as a delicate name for the onion, and in Mexico the same name, "nome olvide," is given to an orchid. Clote is another name that has been given to various plants. In the old glossaries and herbals it always means the great burdock, but it was gradually attached to other large leaved plants, and in Dorsetshire it is now given to the yellow water lily.—Quarterly Review.

Position and Sleep.

How many people are in the habit of troubling themselves about the exact point of the compass to which their heads happen to be pointed when they lay themselves down for their nocturnal rest? One might have gone on supposing, but for the irrepressible Sir Benjamin Richardson, that it did not in the least matter whether the head of one's bedstead were turned north, south, east or west. But Sir Benjamin is full of theories on the subject, and now that he has expounded them we are in a position to know that if we "turn our face to the west," like Daddy in the sentimental ballad, we ought to get the soundest sleep, because in that case "the earth's motion will tend to send the blood to the head."

Here is a suggested cure for insomnia which is at least worth a trial, and in its future a compass should be an indispensable article of furniture in every well regulated bedroom. It may sadly disorganize not a few bedchambers to arrange the adoption of this westward position, which may in some cases cause almost as much trouble as the reverse position has occasioned from time to time in the ecclesiastical world. But Sir Benjamin Richardson has spoken, and it only remains for those who accept him as an oracle to point their bed heads the west at all costs and without delay.—London Letter.

The Easter Egg.

It is far back enough to trace the mystery of the egg to the egg and dart pattern, but when we come to study the history of the Easter egg we engulf ourselves in the remoteness of time. In a poached egg—what is the definition of poach? Now, Easter and the Jewish passover occur at quite the same dates, and the pasch egg is the Passover egg, and from that may come the potch, poch, poche, potched or poached egg. The old Aryan myth, so folklorists tell us, finds its revival in early Christianity's adopting the egg as an emblem of the resurrection. As to the pecking of eggs, and the appropriation of the broken one by the bird possessing the harder egg, that began as soon as juvenile greed was developed, and the small bird of the remote period did not differ much from the one of today.—New York Times.

Laugh Culture.

Atchison, Kan., has a professor who teaches folk how to laugh properly. He charges \$4 for one lesson and a book. Then he goes to his home and laughs at the dupes he finds. There are, however, outside of Kansas, a number of persons whose laugh is like the buzz of a rooster, and the appropriation of the broken one by the bird possessing the harder egg, that began as soon as juvenile greed was developed, and the small bird of the remote period did not differ much from the one of today.—New York Times.

Longer Life in the Country.

The loss of pure air, sunshine and other "free" goods and its effect on the physique of city dwellers is not adequately compensated by hygienic reforms of town life itself, while the increased number and complexity of sensations impose a greater strain upon the nervous system. The nervous degeneration which thus accrues may perhaps be checked in time by further hygienic improvement of the town and by a gradual readjustment between the nervous system and its changed environment. But meantime grave physical injuries arise directly from those very economic changes which have raised the economic condition of the great mass of the workers and have probably reduced the quantity of purely economic poverty. When we reflect that the physical injuries of town life, attested by rates of mortality and impaired muscular activity, fall most heavily upon the poor, we shall see grave reason to doubt whether the modern conditions of industrial and social life are generally favorable to the physical vitality of the low paid worker or the "residuum," that is to say, whether he gets any net vital advantage out of the higher rate of real wages which he obtains when he is working.

The Monkey's Hatred of the Tiger.

Fortunately shade was gained before long, and a troop of monkeys indicated the way our game had taken. These often add a tiger hunter, and the royal rober no doubt entertains sentiments toward them on such occasions which are worthy of himself. They do not fall into ecstasies, as at the sight of a leopard, because intelligence teaches them that in this case trees are safe situations. Still they detest tigers, and as soon as a monkey sees one he begins to "sweat." This expression is sanctioned by common use in India, and it perfectly expresses the apparent tenor of their vociferations. Each little creature capers with excitement and vents all the exclamations of which it is capable. The band accompany his steps with revellings, and when he looks up it seems as if they would go out of their senses.—Ontario.

X Rays in Piracy.

The pitiless pirate scanned the distant horizon with one of his eagle eyes. "Ha!" It was a short word, but there must have been a motive for it. "A sail! A sail!" Turning to his first mate, he commanded him, with a fearful oath, to run up the regulation flag, and as soon as that person replied that there wasn't one, as the only flag they ever had was shot away in the last affair.

Was the pirate chief rattled?

Nay! For the bold buccaner to rush down into his cabin, bring up his Roentgen camera, and by means of the X rays to take an instantaneous photograph of the mate's skull and of a couple of crossbones from his twisted leg was but the work of a moment, and in a wink the sable pennant was flying from the foretop-sail of the sleek plankwalker.

From that instant, as is usual in such cases, all was excitement.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

I hate a fellow whom pride or cowardice or laziness drives into a corner and who does nothing when he is there but sit and growl. Let him come out as I do and bark.—Johnson.

Eagles always drive away their young as soon as the latter are able to fly well. Business is never very good with the eagle, and he does not enjoy competition.