Were in his kindly eyes. His coming brought the cattle home From reedy pools to rest. A curiew skimming o'er the foam Hied landward to her nest. By brook and dell each cup and bell Shut softly in the damp Save where some primrose sentinel Hung out its yellow lamp.

Soon little children worn with play Were tucked away and blessed. Bands hard at work the livelong day Dropped heavily to rest. Then home again, with glad content, The sable stranger sped,

For 'twas an angel heaven sent To put the world to bed. -Ola Moore in Youth's Companion.

BY TELEPHONE.

Jennie Bartlett's father and mother had been suddenly called away for the night to Graysford, where her instructions would have been Mrs. Bartlett's sister was lying se- complete? When were the robbers riously ill, and Jennie was left to expected? keep the tollgate alone. It was not a difficult task, for scarcely any one traveled over the Barrington road after 9 o'clock, and those who did passed through the open gate without paying toll.

But even if the task had been harder, Jennie would have been pect them within half an hour. equal to it. She had lived at the tollgate ever since she was a baby, and knew perfectly well what to charge and how to give the proper change-indeed she often took toll for her father when he was at home. and people passing through would wonder how so bright and pretty a girl could grow up in so lonesome a place.

Jennie, however, did not mind the lonesomeness. Her dearest wish was to go to a boarding school, but as long as she was at home it mattered little to her that Barrington was three miles off on the one hand and Weycester ter miles on the other, and that there was scarcely a house between. She even liked the solitude, and was almost sorry when the telephone connecting Barrington with Weycester made a connection by the way with the tollgate.

through the gate were like visitors from another sphere. Now the fre- end. quent ringing of the call bell reminded her that civilization was not | gate so far distant after all. On this parbe even the usual number of passersby. Looking out of the door down the road. It would be a bad and swung it round, until it stretched at night?" night, she thought, for the gate to completely across the road. There swing shut. Anybody coming alone was only a latch upon it, and going might run into it without warning. For that matter, people might run place a pedlock and another a into the posts on either side. So she chain, with which she fastened the obliged to go on. hung a lantern on one post to prevent this accident, and, going into the house, locked the door and went to bed. The fact that she was alone in the house did not disturb her in any way of getting round it." the least, and in a minute or two

she was fast asleep. suddenly awakened by the ringing of the telephone bell. She listened confusedly to hear if it would ring | dark for the sound of wheels. three times, which was the tollgate call up some of the other people on the same wire. Two of the connections she knew were in Weycester. Harrington bank, the fifth in the tannery and the sixth in the central office at Barrington. In the bewilderment Jennie could not determine | dered at first how many times the bell did ring, but at last she decided it was six-the call for the Earrington cen. as though something had come into abstracted the valuable contents of out the queenly moon in full splentral office. That did not mean the tollgate, of course, and Jennie prepared to turn over for another nap when a sudden thought aroused her.

It was certainly after midnight, and the central office did not keep open later than 12 o'clock. The bank, too, was shut up, and so was the tannery-on the whole line she was probably the only person who could hear the bell. What if it should be something important | fadeed it would hardly ring at that she thought they must hear it outtime of night unless it were impor

Quickly jumping out of bed, she ran to the instrument, but the receiver to her ear, and called through the transmitter:

"Hello! Hello!" A voice came back to her, so dis-

tinet that it seemed almost in the same room, saying: "Hello! Is that the central office!" The tone was quick and sharp,

and Jennie felt sure that something must have happened.

"No. sir." she called. "It's the tolligate. I'm Jennie Bartlett." "Tell your father to come here

immediately," the voice said. "It's very important.

I'm here alone. thing in an impatient tone, and then | be able to make up at least ten minthe sound of two or three people utes in ten miles. talking, as though there was some

doubt as to what could be done.

"Can I do anything?" she inquired, almost hoping that she could not. Another conversation followed, which Jennie overheard; the speakers were no doubt nearer the telephone.

"Why do you want to let them get into Barrington at all?" the voice asked. "Why not stop them at the tollgate?"

"To be sure," said another, "If thy get past the gate as likely as not they'll turn down the Riverton They can't turn off before they were hardly more than an outline. I tish Nights. road, and get Allen off the track.

reach the gate. We are sure of them as far as that."

"Tell the girl"- And Jennie caught only a confusion of sounds. Presently she heard another "Hel-

"Hello!" she responded. "The Weycester bank has been robbed," the voice went on hurriedly, "by two men who are in a spring cart, drawn by a white horse. They too? have driven toward Barrington, with Mr. Allen and two constables in pursuit, but the thieves have half

an hour's start. You must"-Here the voices stopped suddenly and completely. Even the hum of electricity was cut off. It was in vain that she rang the bell and called "Hello!" No one answered. Jennie felt once more the old sense that she was out of the world. Weycester seemed all at once hundreds of miles away. But what was it that she must do? Why had not the connection lasted a minute longer, when

Jennie made a little calculation. If there had been some 30 minutes before any one started in pursuit, that would carry them, by fast driving, half way to the tollgate. If ten minutes had gone by before the telephone bell had rung, she might ex- I'll shoot you down.

What was she to do? them at the tollgate," one of the unlocked the door and went out. voices had said.

By this time she began to feel bewildered. She could not go to bed | right. with this responsibility upon her. even though she did not know how up. to meet it; so, dressing herself, she opened the front door and looked

The night was darker than ever. A little space about the gate was lit up by the warning lantern. It would not help in stopping burglars, she suddenly thought, to illuminate their way; so, going over to the Before that they seemed to be out light, she blew it out, leaving the I'm keeping the gate." of the world, and the people coming | road in total darkness. That was at least one step toward the desired surprise.

All at once she thought of the made these fellows stop here?"

"How stupid of me!" she said to ticular night there was not liable to herself. "Why didn't I think of that that?"

The gate was fastened back about 9 o'clock, Jennie could hardly against the front of the house, but see more than 100 feet either up or in a moment she had unhooked it gate so securely that no ordinary strength could force it open.

"They can't get through that," she said to herself, "and there isn't

Then she went into the house, locked and bolted the door, pushed before they got as far as that. Some time in the night she was a heavy chest of drawers against it, These men cut the wire, and I had broad border band of rose color the east sixty-three (62) acres of the east half of fastened all the windows, pulled to think for myself what I should blushing into aerial crimson, com- eight (28) in township number ten (10) north. down the blinds and waited in the do.

It was not long before the sound signal. If it rang oftener, it was to came, but to Jennie every minute "Well," he said, "you are a the ethereal pink of peach bloomy payable on the 1st day of July, 1894; that there seemed an hour, while every rustling | thoughtful little girl. You've saved | beauty's cheeks to the faint spirit of interest thereon at ten per cent from July Is leaf outside sounded like a man's me a great deal of money, and I stealthy tread. When at last she shall never forget it.' the third and fourth were in the heard the robbers coming far un the road, her heart stood still.

Would they see the gate? she won- ing to Miss Jennie Bartlett "for her | film, as if enraptured with the love- past

collision with the gate, the sound of its vaults," and, more than that, dor and sent 10,000 glittering rainsplintering wood, and the noise of a sent her a purse of money which plunging horse. Jennie did not ven- enabled her that winter to carry ture to move. She dared not go to out her long cherished plan of golistening for what would happen Jennie will always date whatever next. Presently steps sounded on success she had in the world from ment there was a rap at the door.

Jennie remained perfectly quiet, though her heart beat so loud that side. In a moment the knocking

"Folks asleep," she could hear one of the men say. "Asleep or dead or run away,"

he other man growled. "Shall we try the window?" "Yes.

Jennie trembled all over, but the sash, when tried, held firm. "Oh, come on!" exclaimed the companion. "Don't let us waste

time. We can splice the shafts oursleeves with the halter." They moved off again and Jennie breathed more freely.

If the shafts were broken, it would take some time to mend them, and the pursuing party might yet arrive Jennie felt a sinking at her heart. in time. Mr. Allen, whom Jennie "Father's away," she said, "and knew to be the manager at the Weycester bank, had the fastest She heard the voice exclaim some horse in the country, and ought to

For awhile there was quiet outside. The men were evidently working at the shafts, and only the trampling of a horse's feet gave any sign of life. Jennie began to get nervous, and to listen more intently for the pursuers' approach. By this time surely they could not be far off. Finally, unable to sit still any longer, she crept up stairs, and, sitting down on the floor near the open window at the attic, ventured to

The white horse was distinctly visible as it stood by the gate, but the men, bending over the cart,

Presently they seemed to have finished, and, backing the horse round, proceeded to put him in the shafts. Would the others never come? The gate was not yet opened, but Jennie began to fear that the burglars would not find that a serious difficulty. Suddenly, from afar, came the sound of horses' hoofs galloping

Apparently they did. "Open the gate," she heard one of them say.

His companion went to it and vainly tried to pull it open.

after a minute. "Pick it!" he cried. "They've didn't cut that wire quick enough." It was a minute before the burglar's skill could pick the lock, and

dangerously near. "Open the gate!" shouted the first man, pulling back his horse to escape its sweep.

The other pushed and the great bar swung slowly back. But before it had opened wide enough to let them through, the other vehicle had dashed in upon the scene.

"Stand where you are," Jennie heard Mr. Allen's voice call out, "or

What immediately followed Jennie did not see, for, leaving the The conversation which she had | window, she rushed down stairs, lit overheard came to her mind. "Stop | the lantern, rolled back the bureau,

When she had gained the road, Very likely they would have told | the two burglars, captured and tied, her what to do if the telephone had | were being guarded by the constakept on. But how could a little girl | bles, while Mr. Allen was investi arrest two armed and desperate gating the contents of the spring cart, and making sure, as far as he its sapphirean arch above the far all was done with them by the crimcould in the darkness, that all was famed waters of the Golden Horn,

"Ah!" he said. "Are you the gatekeeper's daughter? Just ask your | heavens." The moon, radiant queen father to step out here, please. Jennie smiled.

"Oh, well, your mother, then, or silver mantle, on snow crowned crag any one who keeps the gate.

"Mother isn't at home, either, sir.

The gentleman looked at her in bathed in sweet effulgence and holy

"They broke their cart, sir. "How did they happen to do in a glowing sapphire sea. It

"The horse ran into the gate, sir." "Was the gate shut?" "Yes, sir.

"No. sir; but I did tonight." He looked at her for a further ex- it rapidly expanded, and its outer into the house she brought from one planation, and Jennie, who never edge took a pale lemon hue. This

from Weycester, sir," she said could only have been wrought by cember, 1808, Caleb T. Buffam, plaintiff herein

briefly

"And you thought of that?" "Yes," she answered modestly.

Nearer and nearer they came. a vote of thanks at their next meet-The horse kept on; there was a resting the burglars who felonious-

gate. - Spare Moments.

A Droll Pera Beggar. Several beggars in Pera own a large amount of property. One well known man has houses worth 10,000 lire, and yet is to be seen begging

cisco Argonaut. In some parts of Scotland it is customary for a bride to bring a dower to her husband, no matter how little. One couple who had experienced the strife of wedded bliss for some years were having the usual row. with which she had endowed him, "Awa!" said he. "When ye mar-

rit me, a' ye brought was a cask o' whisky an the auld Bible." "Weel, Jock," was the response, 'gin ye had paid as muckle attention to the book as ye did tae the whisky, ye would hae been a meenDONAN'S COLOR WORDS.

Deity Wrought Spiendors of the Night In The Fastnesses of Utah. the phenomena of air and sky and light more marvelously glorious and beautiful than in this golden mountain region of the holy land as if for life. Did the men hear it and the American dead sea. It is a region of magnificent sunrises and sunsets, of rainbows and halos, mirages, aureoles and auroras, where snow falls and lightnings flash amid all the glory of radiant sunlight and moonlight and starlight. "It's padlocked!" he exclaimed where ebon thunderclouds frown around one peak, while a dazzle of radiance bathes the lofty brow of put up a job on us here. I knew we its next neighbor. Nowhere is the Over the hills and far away. nightly sky more deeply, parely blue or luminous with larger jewellike stars. It is a realm of meteorby that time those in pursuit were ic wonders, of prismatic miracles. quent occurrences here, but never even here-never since the strange, resplendent token of Jehovah's covenant with a dripping world first cast its luminous coronet around the

Lunar rainbows, scarcely seen once in a lifetime in other lands, are frefrowning brow of Ararat-has the heaven turned eye beheld a richer. rarer manifestation of the divine handiwork than that which feasted the gaze of a few late vigil keeping citizens of Zion last Saturday night. The display of celestial decorative taste and genius was transcendently glorious and sublime. Omnipotence itself, with all the dazzling prismatic stores of the universe at its command, could have devised nothing more enchantingly beautiful. The sky of this grand intermountain realm was as blue as ever bent

as blue and clear as the prude, trans-At Jennie's approach he looked lucent crystal that domes the gold paved, jewel gated city of God, "not made with hands, eternal in the of love and romance, sailed up the "Father isn't at home, sir," she retinue of gemlike stars. A flood witches were had in Prussia, Poland of soft, delicious light fell, like a and mirrored lake, on stream and woodland, roof and spire. The city lay asleep, and all nature seemed calm. Soon after midnight a vast, "You!" he exclaimed. "What weird mass of fleecy cloud swept slowly up from the horizon, a floating island of supernal snow drifted on and up till, enveloping the moon, she peeped out from behind it like a fair girl face through a bridal veil. A ring of light, col-"You don't usually shut the gate orless as pearl, white as the ghost of a dead sun gleam, surrounded her, Once having caught her in its coils, liked to tell of her exploits, was soon deepened into yellow, and that to orange. Then came a circlet of They telephoned me about it green, so tender, so delicate, that it airy scarf of daintiest violet, and a brusku, to-wit: green that dwells in an opal's heart 1886; also the further sum of \$10.00, with interest The directors of the bank passed stars twinkled in and out amid the be said to satisfy the amount found due. gorgeous deity woven drapery of before the 1st day of February, 1st prompt and efficient services in ar. liness of which they formed a part.

And ever and anon a rift in the sudden exclamation outside, a crash | ly entered the bank building and | great snowbank of cloud brought bow fragments whirling about the of the room shaking with fear and disagreeable experience for her, but tion of empyreal pyrotechnics. For ment may be committed and the administr skill kept the curtains up and the ecutors. must the right side be !-- Colonel P.

Cruelty to Jockeys. The British Medical Journal has in filthy rags. A poor governess, turned its powerful pen against the who was very charitable, used to abuse of jockey making and has give him a piaster twice a week, pointed out the damage done to One day she missed a lira (pound) many constitutions by "wasting" Habbe Veide, and Dietrich C. Smith, defendants, and thought she must have given it for races. Few novelists have placed of the last will and testament of Cyras W. Dixon, to the beggar by mistake. He had upon record the life of the stable gone home for the day, so she fol- boy who aspires to become a jockey against the above named defendants, the object lowed him to his house on the Tax- or have dealt adequately with the ime. He received her graciously, privations, dangers and temptations looking like a pasha at least in his of his career. George Moore deals said Cyrus W. Dixon, now deceased, of whose last magnificent robes. "I never like to briefly with the matter in his powlose a good elient," he said, and erful novel, "Esther Waters," but sent for his bag of takings. "If very much remains to be said. The of section thirty-four, in township thirty-sai morth. there's a lira here, we shall find it." British Medical Journal sums up Sure enough, the lira was there. the matter when it points out that \$800.00 due November 144, 1981, and fen interest "Take it," he continued, and the very few men are born jockeys- days of May and November, 1860, 1862, 1862, 1863 poor girl, full of thanks, was hurry- that is, have small build, strong ing away when the beggar stopped | nerve and no tendency torun to fat. her. "Wait a moment; you haven't | The lad who can ride well and use given me the piaster."-San Fran- his brain as well as his body may and often does make weight just as his career with all its valuable chances is opening to him. Then to fit himself for the saddle his sufferings are almost incredible.

Free Fills. Send your address to H. E. Bucklet & when the husband taunted the lady | Co , Chicago, and get a free sample box with the paucity of worldly goods of Dr. Kings New Life Pills A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of consitpation and sick head ache. For Malaria ture Entry No. 12672 dated December 10th, 1886, and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deletertious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels summoned to appear at this office on the 6th day ister o' the gospel the noo." -Scot. greatly invigorate the system. Regular of February, 1867, at 9 o'clock a. m., to resp size 25c per box. Sold by A. F. Streitz and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

A DELECTABLE LAND.

Over the hills and far away There are dreadful dragons that knights may

Nowhere on all God's earth are Great, snorting dragons, with brazen scales And wings of leather and coiling tails-But if you're the proper kind of knight, With a suit of mail and a sword that's bright, You may whip those dragons and win the day Over the hills and far away.

> Over the hills and far away There are ogres living in castles gray, With a horn to blow and the drawbridge down, And the ogres bellow and stamp and frown. But it doesn't do to be frightened; no. You must face them boldly and strike a blow, And then you marry the Princess May Over the hills and far away.

Over the hills and far away There are fairy monarchs in grand army. With gromes and pixies and brownies, too. And, my, the marvelous things they do! But though they startle you just a hit They will help a lad who is sharp of wit, And it's fun to watch when they dance and play

You may have an excellent time, I say. There are golden islands and magic springs And jabberwockies and heaps of things. You can't be dull in a land like that, With enchanted boots and a fulking cat. So is it a wonder you long to stray Over the hills and far away?

-Felix Leigh in St. Nicholas.

Witcheraft In the Ninetzenth Century. Most people believe that witchcraft among civilized people ended when the 'Salem witch mania" ran its course and died out in the year 1692. It did, as far as America is settler has first notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said concerned, except among savages. but in other countries the belief in at North Platte, Neb., on January 29th, 1897, viz: the superstition did not die until a who made Homestead Entry No. 1335, for the much later date, even if it can be truly said to be dead now. In France to prove his continuous residence upon and culan old beggar was tortured to death James Baberts, all of Brudy Island. Neb., and I. ing one who "communed with evil spirits," and in Spain a witch was burned in 1808. In 1850 in France a man and his wife tortured a suspected witch to death, and nothing at settler has filed notice of his intention to make inal courts on account of the linger. | Ceiver at North Platte, Neb., on January 19th. | ing belief in sorcery. Four years later a witch was drowned in England, and in 1860 one was burned in Mexico. In 1874, 1879, 1880 and again in 1889 witches were publicly burned in Russia, and even as late fleckless azure attended by a royal as 1890 regular judicial trials of and Austria-Hungary. - St. Louis

************ SMOKERS

In search of a good cigar will always find it at J. F. Schmalzried's. Try them and judge.

Legal Notices.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF LINCOLN CALED T. BUFFUR.

NOTICE. FRANK KRUEGER, ET AL.,

The Lombard Investment Company, a corpora mermaids' hands in ocean palaces county. Nebraska, against said defendants, the ob-"Did they tell you to shut the of shadowy shells. The deeper em- ject and prayer of which are to fore these a certain mortgage executed by the defendant, Frank Krueeraid came next, followed by blue ger to the Lombard Investment Company upon the following described real estate owned by him "No. sir; the telephone stopped of heaven's own liquid dyes. An situated in the county of Lincoln and state of Ne-

pleted the ravishing concentric range thirty (30) west of the sixth principal metiara, and over it all flitted a gauzy government survey, to secure the payment of a cer cloud crape, varying in tint from July 13th, 18th, for the sum of \$800.00, due and at ten per cent from the 28th day of September -not a color, but a mere gentle 1866, for which sum, with interest from this date dream of color. Two large golden quired to pay the same, or that said premises may

CALER T. BUFFUM. Plaintiff. By A. B. CGERROTH, his attorney,

ORDER OF HEARING State of Nebrasia, Lincoln county, ss. Room, in and for said county, January 4th, 1867. Present, James M. Ray, County Judge

On cending and filing the petition of Ellen A Dick, praying that the Instrument, filed on the sky, only to unite again in kaleido- 4th day of January, 1897, and purporting to be the scopic rings without end, and glories | last Will and Testament of the said deceased, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed and rethe window, but sat in the middle ing to a boarding school. It was a unsurpassed in a lifetime's recollect corded as the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, and that the execution of said Instrutwo full hours almighty power and said Estate may be granted to Elien A. Dick.

the payement outside, and in a mo- that night at the Barrington toll- magnificent spectacle in view. If p. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when the wrong side of heaven is so trans- all persons interested in suid matter may appear at a County Court to be held in and for said county portingly beautiful and lovely, what and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing therack, be Donan in Salt Lake City Utahnian. given to all persons interested in said matter by oublishing a copy of this order in Tax Taxacas. legal newspaper printed in said county, for three noce-sive weeks, prior to said day of hearing. JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.

> PUBLICATION NOTICE. Frank B. Sharon, Ammie E. Shazon, Lew E. composed of Frederick Smith, Lappe Lapen, will take notice that John H. Jewett, as executor deceased plaintiff, and hied his petition District Court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, and prayer of which are to foreciose a certain mortgage executed November 1st, 1809, by the dewill and testament, the plaintiff is the duly apfollowing described real estate situated in Lincoln munty, Nebraska, to-wit: The southwest squarer in range thirty-four west, of the Mta P. M., to secure the payment of their one principal note for tes for \$25.00 such, due respectively the first and last all of said notes bearing interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum after maturity There is now due the plaintiff upon said notes and nortgage, including the amount paid for taxas on said premises, the sum of \$1950 60, with inserest at the rate of ten per cent per annum, on said notes from the maturity thereof, aud on the amount of taxes paid by pintaure, from the date of payment hereof, and plaintiff prays for a decree that the desendants be required to pay the same, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy said unjount, with interest and costs of suit. You are required to answer said petition on sefore Monday, the sin day of February, 1867.

JOHN H. JEWETT, Executor. By W. S. MOBLAN, His Attorney.

NOTICE-TIMBER CULTURE. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., & Complaint having been entered at this office by James C. Crow against Octavus Robertson for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Cul

upon the northeast quarter of section 28, town-ship 12 N., range 20 W., in Lincoln county, Nebraska, with a view to the cancellation of said en try, contestant alleging that the claim has been there has been no trees, tree seeds or cuttings slanted on the claim; the said parties are hereby

JOHN F. BUNMAN, Degister,



NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., Notice is hereby given that the following-named proof will be made before Register and

southwest quarter section 21, township 10 north, range 27 west. He names the following witnesses as late as 1807 on the charge of be. Newton Dempsey and Albert Moddox, all of JOHN E. HINMAN,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., December 5, 1856. Notice is hereby given that the following-named final proof in support of his claim, and that said

JOHN HANSEN,
who mude Homestend Entry No. 15,759, for the Sints of Nebraska, Lincoln county se southwest quarter section 34, township 10 north, range 25 west. He names the following witnesses prove his continuous residence upon and cultiution of said land, viz: Basmus Hansen, Peter

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., Notice is hereby given that the following-named ettler has filed notice of his intention nel presof in support of his cisim, and that said rouf will be made before Bugister and Receive at North Platte, Neit, on January Eth, 1967, viz. JOHN W. JOHNSON, who made Homestand Entry No. 15398 for the west half of the northeast quarter, northeast quarter of the porthwest quarter, northwest quarter the portheast quarter section 28, township north, range 27 west. He names the followin witnesses to prove his continuous residence upand cultivation of said land, viz. James Roberts of Bruty Island, Neb., and I. Newton Dempsey Jacob Lillian and Albert Maddox, ail of Moore-JOHN F. HINMAN.

NOTICE. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb. January 9th, 1897. Complaint having been entered at this ome Villiam J. Martin against Hans P. abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 15909, date September 13th, 1990, upon the southeast quaof the northwest quarter and the northeast qua 6, township 16 north, range 31 west, in Lin county, Net rasks, with a view to the c of said entry, the said parties are hereby a moned to appear at North Platte, Neb., Register and Receiver, on the 20th day of F suary, 1-97, at 9 o'click a, m., to respond and f JOHN F. HINMAN.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at North Platte, Neb. Notice is hereby given that the following-na settler has nied notice of his intention to make at North Platte, Nebraska, on January 19th, 1897 No. 13,688 for the Northwest quarter of Section 32 Town 12 North, Range 30 west. He names the for dence then and cultivation of said land, vis: William W. Hunter, John R. Chapin, Francis Montague and Joseph H. Baker, all of North Platte, JOHN F. HINMAN. Continter.

Protect your ideas: they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Putent attorneys. Washington, B. C., for their \$1.50 prize offer and ilss of two hundred inventions washington. and list of two hundred foventions

STATEMENT

Of the Condition of the MUTUAL

of North Platts, Nebraska, on the libst day of December, 1896: ASSETS. Loans seemed by stock of this Associa-Bonl Estates 800 00 2 081 16 155 97 Expenses and tuxes neil 8119 837 13 \$ 30 776 00

31 360 98 27 247 90 677 90 521 75 33 50 I Samuel Gooree, secretary of the above-named true and correct to the best of my knowledge and SAMUEL GOOZEE, Secretary, Subscribed and every to before me this 7th day

WELLEY T. WILCOX, Notary Public.

THOS. C. PATTERNOS,) I. J. Berner.

AND POULTRY. 500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Scat Free. Fevers. Congestions. Inflammation A.A. Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasai Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
Preumania. E.E.—Conghs. Henves, Pneumonia. F.F.—Colic or Gripes. Bellyache. G.G.—Hiscarriage, Hemorrhages.

H.H.-Urianry and Kidney Diseases. I.I.-Eruptive Diseases, Mange. J.K.-Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis. Single Bottle (over 50 doses). -Stuble Case, with Specifics, Manual Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, . . 1.00 Said by Druggiste; or sent propold anywhere and in any HUMPHREIS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., New York.





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