

FOGIVENESS.

I met in the evening cool
Of the heat behind my street
Musing and watching a little pair
Who played on the walk at my feet.

A MANTRAP CAB.

"Lost!"
I was standing in a room of a West
end (London) gambling den watching
a party of about 15 players engaged in
the game of roulette et noir.

This night my eye had been particu-
larly kept upon a short, dark haired
man, evidently a foreigner. He was
playing heavily. From his pocket he
brought up at first single pieces of gold,

then, as he lost—he had terrible luck—
he placed down on the table small
handfuls of sovereigns. He had just
now lost £10 at a swoop. Then he pro-
duced a banknote and laid it down.

"Excuse me, sir," inquired the bank-
er, "how much do you shake?"
"One hundred pounds."
"Thank you," remarked the banker
politely.

The game went on, and the cards
were turned up. With an exclamation
the player rose from his seat and pushed
his chair back. He had lost once more.
As he left the place I followed him. He
walked swiftly on for a long time
through the now almost deserted streets,

for it was nearly 2 o'clock in the morn-
ing. At length he came to a house in a
dismal street off the Tottenham Court
road, in one of the top rooms of which
there was a dim light burning, opened
the door with his key and entered.

I had an idea somehow that that ad-
dress might prove useful to me, and I
was standing close to the door noting
its number when the door suddenly
opened and my man again appeared,
bareheaded, ghastly pale and breathless.

"Help, help!" he gasped. "She has
killed herself—she is dying! I have
murdered her—murdered her!"

I dashed in, and rushing up the
stairs, made my way to that dimly lit
room, the man following close at my
heels. In it, sitting in a chair beside the
fireplace, was a woman, young and
pretty, but now with her face convulsed
with pain. She seemed nearly uncon-
scious and was breathing heavily. On
the floor beside her was a small, round,
empty bottle.

Sending him to wake up the people
of the house and dispatch some one
for a doctor, I had in less than five minutes
administered an emetic to the girl in
the shape of a strong dose of mustard
and water.

As she lay there, apparently dying,
the man leaped over the railing, tearing
his hair and talking in French.
"And that crime was all for nothing.
The thousand pounds! I have gambled
them away. Amette, forgive me. I
thought I should make my fortune.
But that scoundrel Repan shall give me
money. I will make him."

What had Despard (that was his
name) been up to? The arrival of the
doctor, who saw to the girl and assured
her he would answer for her recovery,
brought my stay to an end.

I didn't sleep a wink that night. I
had one eye all through the weary hours
on Despard's door. About 9 o'clock in
the morning he came out, and, I follow-
ing him, made his way to a house off
Leicester square. He was inside an
hour, and I discovered from one of the
servants that he had called upon M.
Belpard, another Frenchman. Was Bel-
pard Repan? I wondered. Naturally
enough, I wanted to discover something
about him, and letting M. Despard have
a rest I transferred my attentions to
his friend.

Only a few minutes after Despard had
left M. Belpard came out with a bag in
his hand. He hailed a cab, was driven
to Waterloo station, and took a first
class ticket to Southampton. Unknown
to him, I saw him off and was then
driven back to his lodgings. Inquiring
for M. Belpard, I said I was M. Bel-
pard's particular friend, almost his
brother. Alas, it was most unfortunate
that I had missed him! I would, how-
ever, go to his room and write a letter
to him.

Shown into Belpard's apartment, you
may guess I was quickly examined
when the servant had left me to write
that letter. There was nothing particu-
lar in the place save a black leather bag
which I found under the bed, a common
black bag with a mark on the brass
part of the handle, the mark of a fire.

An hour later the servant came again
from Southampton and at London on
the lookout for M. Belpard, or, rather, for
Repan, for he it was.

For over a week every watch was
kept, every search made for that gentle-
man. All was in vain. M. Belpard had
disappeared.

Mysterious Defects In Engines.

Defects often develop in steam en-
gines and other machines that are very
ingenious in their origin and call for
great ingenuity in detecting the cause.
Unless a man in charge of an engine
develops habits of close observation he
is likely to be easily beaten when any-
thing unusual takes place.

We read lately of a tendency to run
away of a Corliss engine, which was a
great mystery for a time. The engine
would speed up for a few moments
without any apparent cause and drop
back to its normal speed without any-
thing being done. The engine was taken
apart and examined carefully, and par-
ticular attention was devoted to the
governor, but nothing wrong could be
found. One day, while the engineer
was looking at the engine, it suddenly
speeded up about 50 revolutions above
the normal, and before the steam could
be shut off it dropped back to the regu-
lar speed. The engine was stopped, the
governor again taken apart, the valve
mechanism examined and a minute in-
spection made over the whole machine,
and nothing could be found the matter.

Some of the people about were be-
ginning to think this erratic engine was
acting outside of natural laws and that
a real mystery surrounded the tendency
to run away. By accident the engineer
grasped the governor belt and was sur-
prised to find that the pulley turned on
the shaft. The pulley was of the com-
mon kind, made in two pieces and bolt-
ed together, being held to the shaft by
the friction of the parts. The bolts had
worked loose and permitted the pulley
to turn on the shaft at the moment.

When hearing about this myster-
ious surprise we experienced was that
the engineer did not thoroughly examine
that pulley after he had looked at the
governor.—Locomotive Engineering.

TAKING MEDICINE.
Acids, as a rule, should be given be-
fore meals. Acids given before meals
check the excessive secretion of the acids
of the gastric juice.

Iodine or the iodides should be given on
an empty stomach. If given during diges-
tion, the acids and starch alter and weak-
en their action.

Irritating and poisonous drugs, such as
salts of arsenic, copper, zinc and iron,
should be given directly after meals.

Oxide and nitrate of silver should be
given after the process of digestion is en-
ded. If given during the process of diges-
tion the chemicals destroy or impair their
action. Potassium permanganate also should
not be given until the process of digestion
is ended, as organic matter decomposes it
and renders it inert.

The active principle of the gastric juice
is impaired and rendered inert by tannin
and pure alcohol; hence they should never
be given until after the close of digestion.

Malt extracts, cod liver oil or the di-
phosphates, etc., should be given with or di-
rectly after food.

A recent writer gives these hints on
medicine taking. Of course no drug should
be taken without advice of a physician,
but when a special tonic has been pre-
scribed these rules are useful as to the
best time for administering it.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.
Miss Braddon is 60 and Mrs. Oliphant
68, but they carry a pair of lovers through
a long novel with as much skill as ever.

When Whistler was told by a flattering
friend that there were only two portrait
painters, himself and Velasquez, he was
proudly observed, "Why draw Velasquez?"

Mrs. Flora Steel is coming to be regard-
ed as a rival of Rudyard Kipling in the
field of Anglo-Indian fiction. Mrs. Steel
is now 60 years of age, and from the time
of her marriage at 20 until eight years
ago she lived in India.

Frith, the painter of the "Derby Day,"
wrote in his autobiography, "It was just
a toss up whether I became an artist or
an auctioneer." Whistler's comment on
the passage was, "He must have tossed up."

Harpignies, the landscape painter, Ma-
thurin Moreau, the sculptor, and Sirony,
the lithographer, were the recipients of the
medals of honor for architecture in 1877.

Mr. Frederick Villiers, the war sketcher,
is said to be the quickest sketcher
in the world. He is master of the art of
actually taking pencil notes in the midst
of battle, and, what is really more trying,
on the battlefield amid the dead and dying
when all is over.

DRESS PARADE.
A gray feather boa is one of the neces-
sities of a fashionable outfit just at present.

A homespun wool material in a new
weave, very loose and thin, like granadine,
is in the market. It comes in dyes,
and is made up over the inevitable taffeta
silk lining.

A HANDLESS EDITOR.

Alabama can boast of an editor of a
daily newspaper who is minus both
hands, yet writes practically all the
copy that is printed in his paper.

The march of science and invention
and the energy of William J. Blau,
editor of the Troy (Ala.) Daily Messen-
ger, have combined to produce this ap-
parent phenomenon.

Mr. Blau served in the Confederate
army and came through without a
wound. But 12 years ago a Confederate
veteran's reunion was held at Troy,
and among other things the old ex-sold-
iers indulged in a sham battle. Mr.
Blau was detailed to load and fire one
of the cannons. During the mock battle
the cannon exploded prematurely, and
the heavy charge of powder and was
being blew both of his hands off—the
left just above the wrist, the other sever
inches farther up the arm.

At this time Mr. Blau was owner of
The Weekly Messenger, which he had
bought in 1873 and had succeeded in
putting on his feet by hard work. He
had a large family of young children,
and like all other newspaper people in
this part of the land, he had lived
pretty well up to his income. He knew
no line of business excepting newspaper
work, and a man without either hand
is ordinarily not very available about a
newspaper office. He determined not
to allow his usefulness to depart with
the loss of his hands, however, and as
soon as he had recovered sufficiently
from his injuries to give the matter his
attention he had made an artificial
right hand and a half forearm.

It is a simple but ingenious contrivance.
The artificial part of the arm is
arranged so as to be securely fastened
to the stump of the right arm left by
the explosion. The hand, which is cov-
ered by a glove, appears perfectly nat-
ural in shape and holds a pen or pencil
as gracefully as any editor's natural
hand. A stranger seeing Mr. Blau at
work at his desk would never imagine
that the hand was not a real one, with
blood circulating through it, so thor-
oughly has the editor got its operations
under his control.

By means of a cord, which passes
from his artificial arm up his right coat
sleeve, then across his back, then down
his left coat sleeve to the end of the
remainder of his left arm, Mr. Blau is
enabled to close the fingers of his arti-
ficial hand and grasp his pen. By keep-
ing his left elbow bent the tension on
the string is continued and the artificial
fingers hold the pen tightly, while the
editor controls its course over the white
paper by a movement of the upper arm
and shoulder.

Blau learned to write with the greatest
ease and more rapidly and legibly than
the average man of his age who has
two good hands. For ten years he has
written with this mechanical hand
practically all of the editorials and a
very large amount of the local and ad-
vertising matter that has gone into his
paper. About six years ago Mr. Blau
developed his weekly into a daily and
has been successful beyond his expecta-
tions. The daily entailed more work,
but the editor and the artificial hand
proved equal to the emergency.—Chi-
cago Times Herald.

Legal Notices
Jennie M. Hingston, will take notice that on
the 23d day of July, 1897, James M. Roy, County
Judge within and for Lincoln county, Nebraska,
made an order of attachment for the sum of
\$25.00, in an action pending before him, wherein
Thomas C. Patterson is plaintiff and Jennie M.
Hingston defendant, that property of the said
defendant consisting of money to become due on a
lease contract in the hands of one Harry S. White,
survivor, has been attached under said order.
Said cause was continued to the 15th day of Sep-
tember, 1897, and on February 7, 1898, at 10
a. m., each day. The Executor of the estate said
Estate within one year from this date.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
Creditors of the Estate of Charles J. Johnson will
file their claims in the County Court of Lincoln
county, Nebraska, within six months from the
day of August, 1897. Such claims will be heard on
September 14, 1897, and on February 7, 1898, at 10
a. m., each day. The Executor of the estate said
Estate within one year from this date.

DR. J. W. BUTT,
DENTIST.
Over First Natl Bank. NORTH PLATTE.
WILCOX & HALLIGAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.
Office over North Platte National Bank.

DR. N. F. DONALDSON,
Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway
and Member Pension Board,
NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.
Office over Stritz's Drug Store.

E. E. NORTHRUP,
DENTIST.
Room No. 6, Ottenstein Building,
NORTH PLATTE, NEB.
FRENCH & BALDWIN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.
Office over N. P. Natl. Bank.

T. C. PATTERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office First National Bank Bldg.,
NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

HUMPHREYS'
VETERINARY SPECIFICS
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs,
AND POULTRY.
300 Page Book on Treatment of Animals
and Cattle Diseases Free.

HUMPHREYS'
HOMOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for
Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,
and Prostration from over-work or other causes.
Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

FOR FINE RIGS
at REASONABLE PRICES
GO TO—
Elder & Lock's Stable.
Northwest Corner Court-house Square.

Blood Poison.

Contagious Blood Poison has been ap-
propriately called the curse of mankind.
It is the one disease that physicians can-
not cure; their mercury and iodine
remedies only bottle up the poison in
the system, to surely break forth in a
more virulent form, resulting in a total
wreck of the system.

Mr. Frank B. Martin, a prominent
jeweler at 925 Pennsylvania Ave., Wash-
ington, D. C., says:
I was for a long
time under treat-
ment of two of
the best physi-
cians of this city,
for a severe case
of blood poison,
but my condition
grew worse all
the while, not-
withstanding the
fact that they
charged me three
hundred dollars.
My mouth was
filled with eating sores, my tongue was
almost eaten away, so that for three
months I was unable to taste any solid
food. My hair was coming out rapidly,
and I was in a horrible fix. I had tried
various treatments, and was nearly dis-
couraged, when a friend recommended
S.S.S. After I had taken four bottles, I
began to get better, and when I had
finished eighteen bottles, I was cured
sound and well, my skin was without a
blemish, and I have had no return of
the disease. S.S.S. saved me from a life
of misery. S.S.S. (guaranteed purely
vegetable) will cure any case of blood
poison. Books on the disease
and its treat-
ment, mailed
free by Swift
Specific Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

U. P. TIME TABLE.
GOING EAST—CENTRAL TIME.
No. 2—Fast Mail..... 8:15 a. m.
No. 4—Atlantic Express..... 11:40 p. m.
No. 28—Freight..... 7:00 a. m.

GOING WEST—MOUNTAIN TIME.
No. 1—Limit Mail..... 8:55 p. m.
No. 3—Fast Mail..... 11:20 p. m.
No. 23—Freight..... 7:35 a. m.
No. 19—Freight..... 1:40 p. m.
N. B. OLDS, Agent.

Those New Style
REFRIGERATORS
Are selling rapidly. The many good
points possessed by them can easily be
ascertained by an inspection.

GASOLINE STOVES
Are being sold by us cheaper now than
ever before—in fact we are making a
"leader" of them. We handle the best
in the market. Come in and see them.

GARDEN HOSE, SPRINKLERS,
and other reasonable goods are car-
ried in stock, together with a complete
line of Hardware. We still sell Bicy-
cles and bicycle supplies.

A. L. DAVIS,
Who no one Owe.
Foley Block.

C. F. IDDINGS,
LUMBER, COAL
AND GRAIN
Order by telephone from Newton's Book Store.

N. McCABE, Proprietor.
J. E. BUSH, Manager.
North Platte Pharmacy.

Drugs and Druggists' Sundries.
We aim to handle the best grades of goods
Sell everything at reasonable prices, and
warrant all goods to be just as represented.

All Prescriptions Carefully Filled by a Licensed Pharmacist.
Orders from the country and along the line of the Union
Pacific Railway is respectfully solicited.
First door north of First National Bank.

FRANKLIN PEALE'S
WALL-PAPER, PAINT AND OIL DEPOT.
WINDOW GLASS, VARNISHES, GOLD LEAF, GOLD
PAINTS, BRONZES, ARTISTS' COLORS AND BRUSHES, PIANO AND
FURNITURE POLISHES, PREPARED HOUSE AND BUGGY PAINTS,
KALSOMINE MATERIAL, WINDOW SHADES.
ESTABLISHED JULY 1868. 310 SPRUCE STREET.

GUY'S PLACE
FINEST SAMPLE ROOM IN NORTH PLATTE
Having refitted our rooms in the finest of style, the public
is invited to call and see us, insuring courteous treatment.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.
Our billiard hall is supplied with the best make of tables
and competent attendants will supply all your wants.
KEITH'S BLOCK, OPPOSITE THE UNION PACIFIC DEPOT.