COUNTY Lincoln Tribune.

VOL. IV. NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA, APRIL 21, 1888. NO. 14.

THE TRIBUNE.

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TERMS:

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U. P. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST—MOUNTAIN TIME.

No. 1—Mail and Express.....Dept. 8:15 A. M.
*No. 3—Overland Flyer..... " 9:05 P. M.
No. 23—Freight..... " 8:25 A. M.
No. 27—Freight..... " 6:40 P. M.
*Stops only at Ogallala, Julesburg and Sidney on Third District.

GOING EAST.

*No. 4—Overland Flyer.....Dept. 5:45 A. M.
†No. 8—Local Express..... " 7:00 A. M.
No. 2—Mail and Express..... " 7:50 P. M.
*Stops only at Plum Creek, Kearney and Grand Island on Second District.
†Daily except Sunday.

J. C. FERGUSON, Agent.

NESBITT & GRIMES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
NORTH PLATTE, - NEBR.
Office over Wolff's Store.

C. M. DUNCAN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE: Ottenstein's Block, up stairs. Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m Residence on West Sixth Street.
NORTH PLATTE, - NEBRASKA.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

Notice is hereby given that I will examine all persons who may desire to offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the common schools of this county on the THIRD TUESDAY of every month.

R. H. LANGFORD,
COUNTY SUPT.

Prof. N. KLEIN,
MUSIC TEACHER.
Instruction on the Piano, Organ, Violin or any Reed or Brass Instrument.
Pianos carefully tuned. Organs repaired.
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P. WALSH,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Estimates on Work Furnished.
Shop Corner Cottonwood and Third Sts east of Catholic church.

Mrs. W. G. JARVIS,
Professional Nurse.
Residence on West Fifth Street.
Opposite Iddings' residence.

J. K. SOMERS,
Nurseryman,
Florist and Gardener,
(BARTON PLACE,)
NORTH PLATTE, NEBR.
Can furnish all kinds of fruit and shade trees, forest trees, and seedlings for tree claims at lowest prices. Also all kinds of plants and flowers. Estimates and designs given for laying out new grounds. Yards kept by contract.

H. MacLEAN,
Fine Boot and Shoe Maker,
And Dealer In
MEN'S LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Perfect Fit, Best Work and Goods as Represented or Money Refunded.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.
Spruce Street, bet. Front and Sixth,
NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.

Bismark Saloon
Billiard and Pool Hall,
J. C. HUPFER, PROP.,
Keeps none but the finest Whiskies, such as
ROBINSON COUNTY, TENN.
COON HOLLOW,
M. V. MONARCH,
O. F. C. TAYLOR.
GUCKENHEIMER RYE.
WELSH AND HOMESTEAD
Also fine case goods, Brandies, Rum, Gin Etc. St. Louis Bottled Beer and Milwaukee Beer on draft.
Corner Sixth and Spruce Streets,
NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA

"GUY'S PLACE."
FIRST-CLASS
Sample :-: Room,
N L. HALL, Manager.
☞ Having refitted our rooms throughout, the public is invited to call and see us.
— ONLY —
Choice Wines,
Liquors and
Cigars
Kept at the Bar.
Keith's Block, Front Street,
NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA.

GLORIOUS SUCCESS!

Marvelous Developments! Slashing and Dashing Features! Stupendous Attractions still holding sway at the

GREAT PALACE CLOTHIERS

We have the largest assortment of

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for men, boys and children, and last but not least,

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SPECIAL AGENT FOR
Pennsylvania Anthracite,
Colorado Anthracite
AND
Colorado Soft
COAL.

YARD ON R. R. TRACK WEST OF DEPOT,

HA! HA! THE BEST OF ALL!

It did not take five years to discover that the

Jewel Gasoline Stove

was the only safe gasoline stove made, but in 1887, the first year it was introduced in North Platte, FORTY-SIX were sold, more than was sold of all others combined. We have them with either drop tank or the pneumatic, and in the language of the poet, "no pump to get out of order or gas forced through the room," but can prove that less gas escapes from it than any stove made and can show it has many points of superiority over all others and prove to you that the Jewel is

The : Best : Stove : Made.

They are all guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction and will consume less gasoline than any stove in the market. Call and examine the late improved Jewel and be convinced and you will buy no other.

RESPECTFULLY,
L. STRICKLER.

Grant County.

WHITMAN, April 18.—A. B. Stuckey was elected Justice of the Peace for Arthur county on April 3d.

Henry Hunnell, a well known horse man of the Loup is at present rusticating at Whitewater ranch.

There are vague reports that the great prairie fire which almost reached Mill Camp from the west, was the work of incendaries.

Will Girard an accomplished young gentleman stopping at Judge Stuckey's, has been ailing for some time but is around again.

There is some tribulation in the West Virginia Colony as [illegible] the fire lines are not safe in case of a great prairie fire.

Reginald Tucker at the head of the Dismal is farming extensively this season.

M. Yokem, the long and well established land locator, of the unorganized territory, has located several parties during the last week.

In Grant county the people are beginning to express their sentiments freely in regard to its organization.

Ed. White of Palmyra, this state, a brother of Mrs. W. L. B. Chamberlain, has been enjoying the healthful breezes of the unorganized territory for two weeks with a view to locating. He has gone back well pleased with the country.

Rothwell and Brooking, cousins of Mrs. Chamberlain, from Virginia, have taken land three miles west of Honey valley. There are several families to follow them next fall.

Sydney Manning, a Colorado man, and an offshoot of the historic Manning family is located on section 30, town. 22, range 36. This gentleman is a breeder of fine cattle — Herefords and Polled Angus. There are 480 acres of hay land. His calves this season number 100. He considers the unorganized territory as being well adapted to the middle class of cattle men. The new comer is welcomed with cordial greeting and manly grasp and never denied reasonable assistance.

J. Q.

Death of Mrs. C. H. Babcock.

Citizens of Sidney will remember Mrs. Babcock, the wife of the Episcopalian minister who preceded Mr. McCarty in charge of Christ Mission church. This estimable lady died on the 8th inst., at St. Mary's Rectory, Mitchell, Dakota. The *Telegraph* is not informed of the immediate cause of Mrs. Babcock's death. She had been in a feeble condition for many months and her death was probably the result of a general breaking down of her constitution.—Sidney *Telegraph*.

The Northwestern.

The Northwestern railroad in making demonstrations from Sioux City in the direction of North Platte, which is very encouraging to the interests of Broken Bow. Surveyors are already on the route. Our citizens were asked this week to subscribe $2,500 towards completing these surveys, the sum not to be paid until the road shall have been completed to Broken Bow. Our city stands in the highway and is sure to get a benefit from the exertions of other roads before the season is over.—Broken Bow *Statesman*.

Bound to Win.

That portion of the new west, beyond the 100th meridian, regarded today by even many residents as worthless, is coming to the front to win. The Nebraska state board of agriculture recognizes this fact, and offers this year liberal premiums for produbts from that section. Now, let those more directly interested see to it that western Nebraska comes to the fair this coming fall with her best foot foremost. One hundred dollars cash is hung up for the best general collection. Twenty-five dollars for the best collection of corn, and fifteen dollars each for the best acre of timothy, blue grass and clover.

Rapidly Filling Up.

The papers of western Nebraska are full of those items which indicate the rapid filling up of that section with people. About the only place left on the footstool where a man can get a free home is in western Nebraska. And he is a lucky man who goes out and gets it while there is a chance. Nebraska is becoming every day stronger in population and when her producers are allowed a fair show with the rest of the world she will be the richest spot on the globe. In this respect Lincoln county will rank second to none in the state, and ere long will become one of the principal commercial points of this domain.

She Gets There.

A comical writer, visiting the Nebraska state fair at Lincoln last year, wrote to his home paper:

And this is Nebraska, who a little while ago sat upon her hunkers and viewed the world. But the world knew her not. She gazed at the great train of progress as it rumbled heedlessly by. The thought stabbed her, and like a flash she seized the rear rail of the hindmost car, which swung her off with the throng. But she was not satisfied. She slid along through every coach, past baggage, express and and all, and, seating herself on the cow-catcher, she planted her banner there. It bore these striking words: "Ad astra glorious pokum squeekum." That means, "get there, Eli, through thick and thin," and that's what she did.

Slashed and Gashed.

Last Tuesday evening on section 24-11-41 occurred one of the worst cutting affairs that ever happened in Perkins county. Three men arrived from Illinois a couple weeks ago and managed to get considerable benzine on board, after which they got into an altercation and gave each other their pedigree. A large man whose name we did not learn cut Frank Popine, after which a general fight ensued and another man got a terrible gash in the neck. A general round-up took place and thumping was the order of the day. Some of the cuts were indeed severe. We understand no arrests will be made as one is about as deep in the mud as the other is in the mire. The people of 11-41 feel considerably chagrined over the matter, as it is the first quarrel that has ever taken place in that township.—Grant *Sentinel*.

It Went Off.

Sunday evening Omer Smith, a boy 11 years old, living some twelve miles below here, near Chimney Rock, tried to set off a cartridge with an ax and nail so as to blow a hole in a log. The plan worked better than he thought. When the explosion took place the hand which held the shell got torn in a terrible manner a piece of shell hit the right eye, burst the eyeball and mangled the face frightfully. He was brought to Dr. Arbuckle Monday morning. A piece of brass shell was imbedded in the muscles of the hand. After this had been removed the boy seemed to suffer less pain. Nothing could be done for the eye. He was taken home the same afternoon. Only a few days before this another of Mr. Smith's small boys was chopping wood before the door a brother still smaller ran in front of the juvenile axman and had his head split open. The little fellow is in a fair way to recover, yet the call was close as the skull was splintered.—Minatare *Trumpet*.

Youthful Cowboys.

The shooting of Willie Kelsey, aged 10, on Saturday by Merle Predo, a companion of about the same age, should be an impressive lesson to parents who permit children to handle fire arms. The boys had been out hunting together with a double barrel shot gun. Having tired of the sport they varied it by playing at arresting cowboys. Willie took the part of an outlaw, while young Predo with the gun played the part of the sheriff of Custer county and as Willie ran he cried "throw up your hands or I will shoot." Willie dodged behind a haystack and climbed on top of it. When he made his appearance, Predo ordered him to surrender, but the young tough swore he would die first. At this juncture, Cyrus King, a young man about 20 years old, who was sitting by on his horse, yelled out, Shoot him! Shoot him;!" whereupon Predo raised the gun and fired at short range, sending the full charge of No. 6 shot into the boy's arm and left breast. He was carried home in an unconscious condition. The only excuse given by Predo for the shooting was that he didn't think that that barrel was loaded. More than a hundred shot struck the boy and several penetrated the lungs, and at least one lodged in the region of the heart. The doctors at first pronounced the wound fatal, but at this time, Wednesday evening, he is getting along so well that it is hoped that they were mistaken.—Broken Bow *Statesman*.

An old crow basked in the wintry sunshine on the bough of a leafless tree just outside the barnyard fence. With blinking eyes he watched the farmer's dog at his dinner of bones, and waited for a chance to steal some of the remains. The dog raised his eyes. "Be off!" he cried. "What do you want in the neighborhood of good and respectable birds? You are a vagrant and good for nothing." "I may not be very good," calmly replied the crow, "but I have managed to reach a prosperous old age, which is more than can be said of the unfortunate and worthy turkey whose bones you have just devoured. The truly good die young. A little worldly wisdom doesn't hurt us in the race of life." And hastily snatching up a bone he vanished in the frosty air. This fable is not for the young.—*Life*.

The London *Times* seems to share Queen Victoria's admiration for the Battenbergs. Of Prince Alexander it says: "He is one of the most brave, most gentle, most valorous, and most handsome of living princes. In all the idyls of poetry there has not indeed been a more perfect hero than Prince Alexander. The whole story of his campaign against the Servians sounds like an epic. He started with an inferior force. By his pluck, his energy, and his extraordinary talent as a strategist, he turned all the odds that were against him, and came out victorious from a campaign in which everybody prophesied his failure."

The story goes that one of the Harvard professors, while walking near Boston, happened to hear a gang of repairers on the railroad jabbering Latin. He thereupon began to jabber with them, and found them to be a party of Polanders, graduates of the university of Warsaw, who had fled from prospective arrest by Russian authorities. Of course our Harvard man was deeply interested, enjoyed a good long conversation in Latin, while the picks stood idle then toasted them all in the language of Cicero.

The house of representatives of the Fiftieth congress has had presented to that body 9,700 bills. It has been in session one hundred and thirty days, and just that number of its bills have become laws. One and one-third per cent of the bills presented have been passed, and one hundred of these are private bills for the benefit of individuals. What do the people of the country think of these democratic legislators?—Washington *National Republican*.

The Omaha *Bee* is unhappy because Congressman Dorsey refuses to play into the hands of the free traders by voting for the Mills tariff bill. Mr. Dorsey, like many other repnblicans, believes in a proper revision of the tariff and reduction of the revenue, but he at the same time believes in protecting American industries and refuses to support the policy of our free trade president and his allies.—*Ex*.

United States Minister Phelps says that he has not come home to be made Chief Justice; that the place has not been offered him, and he intends to return to London in June. Mr. Phelps likes the Court of St. James, and would be thoroughly satisfied if he could call himself Ambassador, and not have to try to convert the United States into the tail of all England's little royal possessions. He is right; the United States should have a place up nearer the head.—*Ex*.

Just before Nelson died aboard the Victory after making match wood of the allied French and Spanish ships, he thought of his little daughter Horatia, and solemnly bequeathed her to the nation. The Rev. Horatia Nelson Ward, son of little Horatia, has just died, and his death has revived the controversy respecting Horatia's mother. It is now said, apparently upon good authority, that Horatia was not the child of Lady Hamilton. Her mother, it is seriously added, was too great to be even mentioned. Nelson's descendants now living are confident they have royal blood in their veins, but of what nationality the family archives say nothing.—*London Letter*.

Stephen B. Elkins, ex-Senator Harry G. Davis, ex-Senator Camden and Senator Kenna are going afoot over the mountains of West Virginia next month, and will spend three weeks roughing it in that country.

G. P. Dreesbach, of Glen City, Pa., writes to a Bloomsburg paper to say that he favors the nomination of Robert G. Ingersoll for President and Robert T. Lincoln for Vice President. The platform on which he would run "the two Bobs" is, let the office seek the man.

GOODS GIVEN AWAY!

For a very little money and delivered in any part of the City.

Oranges, thin-skin and juicy, per dozen,	40 cents.
Lemons, choice fruit, per dozen,	40 cents.
12 pounds of Granulated Sugar all for	$1.00
13 pounds of Extra "C" Sugar all for	1.00
14 pounds of Fine Prunes all for	1.00
12 pounds Fine Fancy Rice all for	1.00
4 pounds Arbuckle's Coffee all for	1.00
8 Cans Tomatoes, good goods, all for	1.00
8 Cans Sweet Corn, good goods, all for	1.00
25 Bars Good Soap all for	1.00
40 cents buys a pound of Uncolored Japan Tea, others ask	50 to 60
60 cents buys a pound of Fine Gunpowder Tea, others ask	70 to 80 cents.

We have the finest line of California Canned Goods in the city.

M. C. Harrington, The First Ward Grocer

A. D. BUCKWORTH, President. JAS. SUTHERLAND, Cashier.

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NORTH PLATTE, NEB.
Discount Good Notes.
Loan on Chattels.
Accounts solicited and prompt attention given to all business entrusted to its care. Interest paid on time deposits.
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Made at the Very Lowest Rates of Interest.