

"THE BEST PERIODICALS FOR FAMILY READING."

Harper's Magazine. \$4 a Year. Issued Monthly.

Harper's Weekly. Harper's Bazar.

Harper's Young People. \$2 a Year. Issued Weekly.

POSTAGE PREE IN THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND MEXICO.

The American people ought to be proud of these four periodicals. It is no exaggeration to say that the steady influence exerted upon the life and thought of the nation from the publishing house in Franklin Square is at least equal to that of one of the great universities. . . . All four of the Harper periodicals are better now than they ever were before. How much that means, everybody knows who has been Harper bred.—N. Y. Sun, Feb. 10, 1890.

Booksellers and Postmasters usually receive Subscriptions. Subscriptions sent direct to the Publishers should be accompanied by Post-office Money Order or Draft. When no time is specified, Subscriptions will begin with the current number.

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, New York.

ROAD NO. 132.

The commissioner appointed to locate

B. BUCHANAN,

"From Manger to Throne,"

dollars. Territory going with a rush; no capital needed. Name territory you want and write at once for particulars to

H. MacLEAN,

MEN'S LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Perfect Fit, Best Work and Goods

Represented or Money Refunded.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.

EAST, WEST,

NORTH and SOUTH

J. C. Ferguson, Agent.

NORTH PLATTE,

ON SALE

TO ALL

NOINU

Des Moines, Iowa.

W. D. CONDIT & CO.,

County Clerk.

To whom it may concern:

a road as follows.

Taken up on the 23d day of October, A. D. 1890.

as a stray on section 18, in township 12, north, range 27 weet, in Lincoln county. Nebraska, by the subscriber, who there resides, two roan broncho geldings, weight about 800 pounds each and apparently four or five years old, described as follows: One black roan, white spot in forehead, white hind feet, branded R on left shoulder, small brand on left stifle resembling the letter C and has a leather halter; one sorrel roan with bald face and white on legs and feet, no brand perceptible. feet, no brand perceptible.

The owner of said property can have the same by proving property and paying expenses,

Dated this 18th day of November, A. D. 1890,

W. S. Cox.

ESTRAY NOTICE. Taken up on the 29th day of October, 1890, as a stray on section 20, town 10, range 29 west, one bay mare, supposed to be four years old, star in forehead, dark streak from loin to tail, branded with three perpendicular bars (III) on left shoulder; also S on left hip.

The owner of said property can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

Dated this 22 day of November, 1890.

466

FRANK VOTAW.

NOTICE OF SALE.

DY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF D sale issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the District Court of Lincoln county, Nebraska. upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court in favor of W. W. Birge and against Roy Thompson, I have levied upon the following real estate as the property of said Roy Thompson, to-wit: the northwest quarter of section 22 in township 14 north, of range 33 west, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, and I will on Tuesday, December 30th, 1890, at one o'clock p. m. of said day at the front door of the court house of said county in North Platte, sell said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$654.95, with interest thereon from April 2d, 1890, and costs \$34.73 and

North Platte, Neb., Nov. 25, 1890. D. A. BAKER, Sheriff.

\$50 REWARD.

By virtue of the laws of the State of Nebraska,
I hereby offer a reward of Fifty Dollars for the
capture and conviction of any person charged
with horse stealing in Lincoln county.
D. A. BAKER,
Sheriff.

W. C. LEMON, Land Attorney and Loan Agt. Fine Boot and Shoe Maker,

OFFICE OVER FOLEY'S STORE.

NORTH PLATTE, - NEB.

H. W. FOGEL, General Blacksmith & Wagon Works

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Sh op on West Front St., North Platte, Neb

E. B. WARNER,

Funeral Director.

AND EMBALMER.

A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock. East Sixth street, next door to First National Bank, NORTH PLATTE, - NEBBRSKA. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

MY LADDIE! NO.

Was it up or down our boat shot out! You who are carsmen maybe know; There seemed no need that I should head Aught save to watch my laddle row. The floating tresses of the trees

Bent low to kim the river's edge;

A pipe of bird, whose nest was stirred,
Rose sleepily from out the sedge.

The swift turns of the curving course,
The tranquil nook where lilies slept;
A human flute, now sharp, now hoarse,
As low beneath the bank we crept. The wet tips of the tiller ropes Dripped silver in that magic air; The river's edge, like giant hedge, Grew dense with shadows black and bare.

A sudden flash of gleaming lamps, Where sweet, shrill laughter pierced the nigh A glint and glow on us below, Then—stillness, and the rare moonlight A tawny head in crimson cap, Eyes, honest eyes, most darkly blue; Bare arms of snow that come and go Athwart a statue's rosy hue.

O moon! what strange dementia breeds! What stirs this quiet pulse of mine? What vision sweet and incomplete Illumes the world with light divine? No answer' But the moon shines on, Smiling, mayhaps, with gentle gles. Why should I wish with her to kiss The rower, who is not for me?

Some day the statue will arouse, The marble arms with warmth will glow; Then in his boat another'll float, And she will watch my laddie row. "And why," you ask, "to other loves
Do I resign my gondolier?"
"Because (ah, me! the cruelty!)
I am his maiden aunt, my dear."
Core Stuart Wheeler in Louisville Courier-Jous

#### A DISAPPOINTMENT.

"Debt - debt - nothing but debt," grumbled Maj. Monthill, as he tore open | tive whom it would be scarcely creditaone after another the numerous letters | ble for the old gentleman to omit entirely which lay upon his 11 o'clock breakfast table. "If I was Midas himself I couldn't pay 'em all-and I wouldn't either. There's only one alternative left open to me that I know of-and that is marrying

The major eyed himself critically in the opposite mirror. He was a tall, handsome Apollo of a military gentleman, with well preserved teeth, hair and whiskers, bright hazel eyes, and a general air of stylishness.

"Yes," quoth the major, "I must marry rich-and Letty Price is the woman. She's as ugly as a Gorgon-what very unpleasant looking females those Gor-gons must have been, by the way, to get themselves such a reputation for homlito look sharp if I expect to win the prize." Miss Letty Price was rather after the Gorgon style of womankind. Maj. Monthill was right in his criticism of her style. She was fat and stout and ungraceful, with a dumpy figure, ashort neck, greenish gray eyes, reddish brown hair, a turned up noose and teeth broken and and her chin retreated, and altogether she was a picture that sorely needed the glitter of a golden frame to set it off. | fortune. But then Miss Letty's grandfather was worth \$200,000, and she was consequently

and Miss Letty, naturally of a confiding and credulous disposition, believed it all.
With Maj. Monthill to will was to do, and no sooner did he make up his mind that he must marry an heiress, and that Commencing at the northwest corner heiress Miss Letitia Price, than he set of the northeast quarter of sections 22. 14 and 26, thence east one mile, thence south on half section line of sections 23, 14 and 26 eight hundred feet, thence southeast twenty-four hundred feet through the northeast quarter of section all alike the engines of his warfare; 23, town 14, range 26; thence in a northand when at length the time had arrived easterly direction 2828 feet through the in his estimation to strike the final blow. northwest quarter of section 24, town 14, he dressed himself in the guise of a Nine-

range 26, to the section line, thence east on section line between sections 13 and | teenth century exquisite, and went to call on Miss Price. 24, town 14, range 26, to Custer county "It seems to me," said the heiress, who Has reported in favor of the establishhad contrived to make her blowsy cheeks or claims for damages must be filed in the office of the county clerk of Lincoln scarf looped over it, "that you are unusucounty, Nebraska, on or before neon of ally dull this evening, Maj. Monthill." the 10th day of February, 1891, or such road will be established without reference

The major affected to start from a deep and absorbing reverie. "Ah, Miss Price, you of all others spirits," he said sentimentally. "And why not?" demanded Miss Letty, AGENTS For DR. TALMAGE'S NEW BOOK covering his life's work and great trip "TO, THROUGH, AND FROM CHRIST-LAND," entitled with elephantine playfulness.

"Need you ask me when you know so ing emotions. down at the point of her Marie Antoi- | cial Advertiser.

nette slippers, "I don't know why it should be racked." "Because I love you, and I dare not speak my love!" Miss Price colored and essayed a faint

ittle giggle. "I'm sure, major, I don't see any ne cessity for such timorousness."

Embracing a NEW LIFE OF CHRIST, and a STORY OF PALESTINE AND ITS PEOPLE, illustrated with over 400 wonderful engravings of scenery in Holy Land, copies of old masters, and famous pictures from the Land and Times of the Saviour; also a grand picture of Jerusalem on the day of the crucifixion, in twelve colors, and ten feet in length. This is Dr. Talmage's life work and his greatest book. Orders are now pouring in from all parts of the civilized world. You will never have another like it One million copies will be sold the first year. Agents should drop all else and secure territory. Such chances come only once in a life time. Exclusive territory given—full protection. The most remarkable and wonderful of all books about the Lands, Times and People of the Bible. Go to work now and you will make hundreds of dollars. Territory going with a rush; no capital "Because," impressively went on the major, looking unutterable things into the greenish gray orbs-his own eyes were an exquisite wine brown, and well he was aware of his advantages in this respect-"because you are rich and I am poor, and I have registered a solemn vow upon the tablets of my own soul never to wed an heiress!"

"La!" said Miss Price. "Of all men," said Maj. Monthill, "I am the least mercenary. A roof to shelter me from the driving storm, a crust, a glass of clear cold water from the spring-that's all I want. Money I spurn, gold is my bugbear. And yet, dear Letitia—nay, let me call you thus took the degree of Ph. D. at Poster and the latter for once-fate has decreed that I should hopelessly lose my heart to one who is

unfortunately rich." Miss Price burst into tears and impulsively put her fit hand into the major's slender palm. "Don't talk that way, Marmaduke," she sobbed, "and don't look at me with

those mournful eyes, or you'll break my hourt." "Letitia, do you then love me?"
"Yes, yes, I do," wailed the heiress. "I love you with all my soul." "Alas!" groaned the major, "that two

such hearts as ours should be parted by a wall of gold!" "But they sha'n't be!" asserted Letty, her nose growing red and her eyes twinkling in the enthusiasm of the moment. "No, Marmaduke, no! Not if grandpapa was ten times as obstinate and pig headed as he is."

"My Letitia!" sighed the major, in a voice honey sweet, and as low as summer winds breathing o'er the twilight sea. And when he left the Price mansion he had the satisfaction of knowing that he was Miss Letty's accepted lover. He plunged ruthlessly into more debt

the very next morning to the amount of \$200, to buy a solitaire diamond ring to deck the fat forefinger of his affianced.
"It will be a mere drop in the bucket," he said to himself, "when I come to handle her cash. I hope the old gentleman means to place it entirely at her disposal, and I'll see to the rest."

And Maj. Monthill contracted for a pair of cream colored horses, a yacht and a cottage at Newport for the summer season, on the strength of his known | box. For sale by A. F. Streitz.

engagement to old Zadoc Price's grand-daughter.

Just at this time-life, we all know, is proverbially uncertain-Mr. Zadoc Price took it into his venerable head to have a stroke of apoplexy, and depart this exist-ence without the ceremonial of more than two days' illness.

"The most sensible thing the old fudge could possibly have done," thought his dutiful grandson-in-law elect. "Letty'll come into her fortune now without any difficulty, and I shall be a made individual!"

He stopped at a hat store to get his hat draped in a suitable mourning weed, and thought it very becoming. The third day after the funeral he called on Letitia. Miss Price received him in her new black suit, her nose swelled with much weeping, and her eyelids as pink as if they had been painted all round with a red lead pencil.

"Dear Letty," murmured the major, his voice attuned to the tenderest sym-pathy, "do not mourn too deeply! Wemust all die-and our departed friend had lived out the threescore and ten years allotted to man's life here below." "I know it!" sniffed Letty, taking out her black bordered pocket handkerchief. "You are not bearing your grief all

alone?" he asked.

"No: Cousin Bethuah Jenkins and her husband have been here for a week," Letty lugubriously answered.

Maj. Monthill pricked up his ears.

Cousin Bethuah Jenkins? He had not hitherto been aware that his Letitia had any relatives save her grandsire. How-ever, the \$200,000 would well bear a few reversionary legacies, and this Cousin Bethuah was doubtless an attached rela-

from his will. "The only thing that I regret in this adden and unlooked for dispensation of Providence, dearest Letty," went on our smooth tongued major, "is that it makes an heiress of you—and I believed that I have before expressed to you my horror of the imputation of wedding a rich

"Don't let that trouble you, Marmy, dear!" cried Letty hysterically. "I-I meant to have told you all about it before, but somehow there never was a real good opportunity." "Told me all about what, Letitia?"

asked the major, in some surprise. "About my quarrel with grandpapa last month. He said you were a fortune hunting miscreant-you dear Marmaness; but a man must overlook minor de duke!-and I never should have a cent fects when his settlement in life is at from him if I married you. And then I stake. I've been a gay young bachelor repeated to him the noble words you had long enough; I must really turn my attention seriously to Letty Price. But had an inelegant way of expressing himthere are several preliminaries to be con- | self-'that he'd settle your hash for sidered, and one is that she has a lover you! And he called me a fool, and we for every day in the week, and every | had an awful quarrel, and he made a new lover I believe a more genuine fortune will, and left all his money to Cousin hunter than myself. It takes policy to Bethuah Jenkins; but I don't care, outgeneral so many suitors, and I've got | Marmy, darling, for I knew," cried the disinherited damsel, with a fresh burst of tears, "that you loved me for myself alone, and not for mere filthy lucre!" And so speaking, Letty Price flung her

167 solid pounds of dumpy humanity fondly into the major's arms. Marmaduke Monthill felt like the man in the old tale who has sold his soul for decayed. Her complexion was muddy forty pieces of gold, and finds the treasure changed into dead leaves. He had got Letty Price, but not Letty Price's

He went home, promising to call early the next morning. The next morning what the newspapers call a "society favorite." People listened when she spoke, and laughed obsequiously at her jokes and admired her taste in dress, grudge the "bite and the sup" to the

poor girl whom she really thinks has been used very ill both by her grandfather and the major. As for the gallant Marmaduke, nobody knows what has become of him, not even his Jewish credi- my window. Hastening down I found vigorously about consummating the af- tors, who would certainly be the one, to fair. Bouquets, drives in the Central find out, if any one could. The diamond park, books and photographs soft glances and poetically flavored quotations were body else is living in the cottage at Newport this season.

But, after all, it is only one more illus tration of the daily lesson we all readthe mutability of human affairs.—Helen Forrest Graves in New York Weekly.

Photographing Clouds.

A good suggestion has been thrown a shade blowsier than ever by a hideous out for the benefit of those who have not ruby silk dress, with a scarlet cashmere | had much experience in making cloud negatives: If the sun is to be included in the picture films or ground glass backed plates should be used. Any lens which will take a good landscape can be used, and its smallest stop should be emshould not reproach me with my lack of ployed. As a rule the exposure will be about one second on a slow plate, but in the case of red sunrises and synsets this may often be increased to as much as eight or ten seconds unless isochromatic well that my heart is racked by contend- plates are available. The development must be very carefully watched, and "I'm sure," quoth the heiress, looking | not carried too far.-New York Commer-

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run dawn, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything | guest from the first. to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resumhealthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c at A. F. Streitz's Drugstore.

Not So Dangerous After All. Let the girls who would like to know something, but are afraid it will spoil became my friend, and interested me White, of Cornell university, has just charm of conversation. married Miss Helen Magill, who after took the degree of Ph. D. at Boston uni- months did I know that he was a man of versity, studied three years at Newnham | wealth, living in the house I now occollege, Cambridge, England, returned | cupy. home to teach and lecture, and made reading a paper before the students of him, alleviating great suffering and Cornell. A little learning in a wife is often accepting his invitations to spend not a dangerous thing to a man who an hour or two with a lonely old man.' knows something himself. The man who is afraid of knowledge in a woman has grave doubts about his own capacity .-

Kate Field's Washington. The Pirst Pemale Preacher. Mrs. Ella May Bennett was ordained a Universalist preacher at Stony Brook September 25, and she is the first woman preacher ordained on Long Island. She is the mother of seven children, and is a hardworking housewife, yet she contrives to find leisure for study and the writing of sermons. The advent of women in the pulpit nowadays is not as startling as was the first appearance of women on the dramatic stage a few cenago. - New York Telegram.

board the royal yacht Osborne the Princess of Wales went about in white fiannel costumes embroidered with gold, white peaked caps and white shoes. playing the harmonium.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE, The best Salve in the world for cuts. bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, Chilblains corns, and all skin eruptions, and posi BROKEN FLIGHT.

I saw a bird, light wieged, gay,
Loap from the earth in circling flight,
I saw it cut the clouds of gray
And dart into the drifts of light.

And I—I envied and I yearned,
Like it, to break the bars of fate—
While force the flame of longing burned
Te do and dare—but not to wait.

I saw a bird beneath my feet,
Laid in the dust with broken wing;
All hushed the minstrel music sweet—
A crushed and wounded, dying thing.

Ab, me! not those who cleave the sky
Are safest when the storm gods jeer.
Not those who fret and fume to fly
Are always fitted for that sphere. Ah! well that o'er our judgment weak
A heart of mercy throbs for all—
To hold from us the hurt we seek. And, pitying, note a sparrow's fall.

-- Mattie Bonner in Philadelphia Ledger.

#### DOCTOR'S INHERITANCE.

Two gentlemen, both past middle age, were seated beside a glowing grate fire, chatting as old friends will who have met after a long separation. The hour was late, nearly midnight, but no sign of weariness was on either face. The room was a library, with well filled bookcases on all sides, a large, business like table in the center and deeply cushioned chairs scattered about. One bookcase contained only medical works in substantial bindings, and with marks of service plainly visible.

Dr. Thornton, host and owner of the handsome house in which the room was situated, was a man past 40, with iron gray hair, strongly marked features, a tall, erect figure and an expression at once kindly and resolute. You read prompt decision in his dark blue eyes and a sympathy in the pleasant smile that often crossed his lips. His companion, heavily bearded and

bronzed by travel, was a far handsomer man, but with a weaker face. "At last," he said, stretching himself lazily in his deep arm chair, "I find you alone and disengaged. Give me per-mission to stuff a towel into that obtrusive office bell of yours, so that no whining woman or squalling brat can

summon you away and make me un-"Can't be done, Tom. Make the most of me now, for the claims of the whining women and the squalling brats can-

not be denied." "You know what I went to hear. left you twelve years ago a poor man with a struggling, almost wholly gratuitous practice, a sworn bachelor, and almost a hermit outside of your profes-sional duties. I find you wealthy, with a charming wife and a popular member of society, and yet your practice is, as before, almost entirely among those who could not fee you if they would. From what relative unknown to me, your own cousin, did you inherit your fortune?"

"Did it ever occur to you, Tom, that there are romances in real life all about us, quite as improbable as those found upon the shelves of the circulating library? My experience will convince you that I speak with authority. Twelve years ago-we are getting old, Tom-I was, as you say, a poor man, studying hard, living in a stuffy house in a poor neighborhood, hoping for better times, more profitable practice and a fuller purse. I was a bachelor because I could offer only poverty to a wife; a hermit because my studies were engrossing. In my small house I kept one old woman servant, who cooked for me and kept things tidy. Having no carriage I needed no boy, for Martha could write,

and I had a much larger office practice than that outside. "It was late, one bitter night in January, when I was roused by the office bell and the sound of excited voices under several men carrying upon a shutter the unconscious patient I was to aid, if pos-

"'An old man, sir, knocked down by runaway horses and run over,' said one of the party, as they gently deposited their burden upon a sofa. 'Badly hurted, I'm thinking, doctor, but not dead!" "Badly hurt, indeed, I found him, and

my examination convinced me that any further motion would result fatally. Keep him I must, or risk his life by removal to a hospital. With the assistance of two of the men I undressed him and put him into my own bed, noticing then that he wore no coat.

" 'Somebody took it off,' they told me, and apparently somebody kept it, as it never appeared again. In the trousers pockets were only some trifling articles, a bunch of keys and a handkerchief, but nothing to give any clew to the identity

of my patient and uninvited guest. "I will not enter into the details of the injuries that excited my interest as a physician and surgeon as much as they called for my sympathy as a man. There were complications in the case that called upon all my skill and knowledge, and the patient endurance of great suffering made me respect my unfortunate

"It was nearly a fortnight before he recovered from the brain injury sufficiently to speak distinctly. When the sufferer could speak he told me that his name was Fanshawe, but said nothing more of himself, and I supposed him unwilling to confess to poverty and the inability to pay me for my services.

for my hospitality or devotion, because I was so deeply interested in the 'case,' professionally considered, that I would have lived on bread and water rather than have it taken out of my hands. "As he became stronger my patient

their matrimonial chances, take heart deeply by the variety and depth of his and go in for honors. Ex-President information, his experience of travel and "Not until he was convalescent and "When once cholera becomes as violent

"To cure him was beyond human the acquaintance of her husband while skill, but through two years I attended "When he died he left me his entire

fortune, which I supposed to be mine

only because he had no direct heirs or near relatives. He had never spoken but once of his family, and then said briefly that he was a widower and had lost his only child. "I had enjoyed my inheritance for more than nine years when I fell in love. I, who had never cared for female society before, became deeply attached to the mother of one of may patients, a lady nearly my own age, the widow of an artist, who died in Rome some four or

sent for me to see her boy, an only child, slowly dying with an incurable disease of the spine. "Mrs. Eastwell knew before she saw me that there was no hope of saving the child's life, but she thought I could ease the pain and restlessness from which he suffered. She was herself an artist, working in water colors for the large stores that dealt in fancy goods, and embroidering most exquisitely. But her

five years before I met her. She had

slumbers. "Patient, self sacrificing, gentle and that no one who buys a bottle of Beggs' refined, she filled my ideal of pure wom- Family Medicines can be disappointed. anhood, and I loved her with all the Sold by A. F. Streitz.

child claimed much of her time and at-

strength of the first love of years. I gave her a man's devotion, not a boy's infatuation. But I knew that it was useless for me to speak while the child lived. She would have thought it a sacrilege to give my love consideration while the mother love in her heart was the ruling spirit. Love making while her child was dying! I could see how she would

shrink from the mere suggestion. "So I tried to be content with winning the place of trusted friend, delicately trying to make my presence a comfort and a help to her, and doing all that I could to make smoother the hard path

the childish feet were pressing. "One afternoon she came to my office to ask some questions about the little boy, and, as the waiting room was full, I took her through the parlor to the front door. As we passed by the mantlepiece of the front room she suddenly gave a cry of pain and surprise, stopping short before a lifesize portrait of Mr. Fanshawe. Her face was white, her whole form trembling, and before I could catch her she gave one cry of 'Father!' and dropped in a dead faint.

"It was the old story, Tom. She had loved her husband better than her father, and eloped with him, never winning forgiveness. The home she had left was broken up, and Mr. Fanshawe removed to another city, so that for years she had not known where to find him, and had never heard of his death. Her husband had taken her abroad soon after their marriage, and she did not Red know whether her father had ever tried to trace or follow them.

"You may imagine how like a thief I felt when I could calmly consider this story and think of my inheritance-I living in luxury and she toiling for bread! And the money was hers by every claim of humanity.

"At once I commenced to arrange for restoring the property to her, and knowing her pressing needs instructed any lawyer to supply her with ready money and inform her that as soon as it could be legally done her father's fortune would be restored to her. "Tom, she flatly refused to take it.

She had offended her father and had accepted her punishment, and she would not listen to any proposal to accept his money. In vain I urged the justice of her cause, the burden that money so wrongfully willed away from her would be to me. She threatened to leave the city and never return if I persisted. While withing was settled her child died. She grieved as only the mother of an only child can grieve, and yet I think I comforted her. I dropped all question of the dispute. inheritance in those long

months, when her loneliness led her to turn to me, her true, loving friend. "And so, Tom, when a year had passed, and the little life was a sacred memory, no longer a passionate pain to remember, I asked her once more to accept her father's fortune and his heir with it.

"We needed no lawyer then to make the transfer, for I won my wife without losing my inheritance." "And there goes that confounded office bell!" said Tom rising; "so I am

off."-Anna Shields in New York Ledger.

Hotels and Housekeeping. The other day I heard a prominent merchant say that the building of so many elegant hotels uptown would lead trade to follow them, and that the day was not far distant when Fifth avenue. below the Cathedral, must be given up wholly to stores and club houses. It was with this thought in mind that I went into the Plaza hotel and looked at its parlors and dining rooms, its cafe and restaurant. While wandering about I came to the conclusion that American women are fast becoming, indeed that they have already become, indolent. The new hotels afford beautiful residences for people who can pay for the high cost of living in them-the management at the same time taking upon itself all the cares of housekeeping. Fashionable women, as a rule, detest housekeeping, for it interferes with their society duties, and I thought, while reflecting upon this subject, that the time may soon come when there will be hotel cliques composed of rich families that belong to the same set. Such family hotels will have no transient custom, but will be constructed solely with the view of meeting the needs of rich, indolent

ual, by the by, society may yet invent a more clegant title.-Epoch. Bottom Facts. "That court house of yours is a credit to the town," remarked the stranger in Boomopolis.

"Humph!" returned the man-who-

couldn't-get-away, "if you was payin'

taxes here ye'd think it was a consumed

vate establishment and pay only one bill—the landlord's—for which individ-

ight more of a debit!"-Puck. Eugenie's Valor in Cholera Times. The cholera scare that has afflicted Europe to a degree has recalled an incident of the time when Napoleon III was at the height of his power." The cholera prevailed to a frightful extent at Amiens, yet never a day passed that the empress did not visit the hospitals to superintend so far as she could the noble work of allaying the sufferings of the stricken. "I do not take much credit to myself | One morning a cure rushed into the ward where the empress was consoling a dying man. "Oh, your majesty," cried the cure, "two hours ago my vicar was

breakfasting with me, and now he is dead!" Eugenie smiled placidly. "That is "Well?" echoed the cure, in amaze-

"Yes, it is well," she answered. The empress was right. From that day the plague abated. Eugenie's valor did much to fortify the people against the epidemic to which very many, I am told fell victims through sheer fright alone.

-Chicago News. Hearts cannot always be taken by storm. Wooing may be too hasty and precipitate as well as too slow. A man who offers himself to a woman before he has made sure of her affections is very liable to receive "no" for an answer, when, with a little delay and assiduity combined, he might have made it "yes." There is an instinctive pride in woman which makes her rebel against the idea

of being too quickly and too easily won. She naturally thinks he must hold her rove cheap who supposes it may be had by a comparative stranger for the mere asking. Even in the case of mutual love at first sight she does not willingly forego the pleasures of the delightful period of courtship. The wild bird wooes his mate with long and mellifluous song, and woman feels it her right to exact homage before marriage.-New York Ledger.

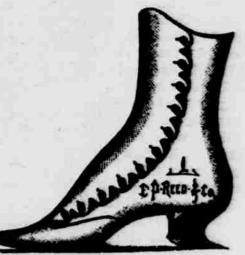
BEGGS' FAMILY MEDICINES. These medicines are daily gaining reater popularity, and the steadily increasing demand for them can only be accounted for by their true merit. They are prepared with the utmost care, and tention, and I knew she worked in hours each medicine is put up for a particular when she should have shared the boy's disease. Every bottle is guaranteed to do

all that is claimed for it on the label, so

# Otten's Boot & Shoe Store

We have added to our stock

P. REED'S LADIES' FINE SHOES.



Also handle the REYNOLDS BROS. LADIES' SHOES and Burt & Mears Men's Shoes.

We are exclusive agents for the

Shoes,

School House Children's The Best Shoes Made for Boys and Girls.

We have the largest stock of Boots and Shoes west of Omaha. All goods warranted as represented. We keep no inferior, shoddy goods. If you want to buy good goods cheap call at

Otten's Boot and Shoe Store, North Platte, Nebraska.

## BRICK LIVERY STABLE,

Run by D. W. Besack,

FIRST-CLASS RIGS FURNISHED on short notice and at reasonable rates. Horses boarded by the week or month. Careful and competent employes. Stable opposite the Hawley
House on east Fifth street,

NORTH PLATTE. · NEBRASKA

#### P. H. McEVOY. · JEWELER, ·

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, SILVERWARE, ETC-Watch Repairing and Engraving.

Carlson Block, Spruce Street.

R. D. THOMSON,

Architect, Contractor and Builder

127 Sixth St. Cor. of Vine,

NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA

A. P. CARLSON,

Merchant

Tailor.

Full line of piece goods always on women, with a ballroom and private dining rooms at their disposal. In such hand and made to order. a hotel a family could maintain a pri-

Only first-class workmen employed. "GUY'S PLACE."

FIRST-CLASS Sample :-: Room,

Having refitted our rooms throughout, the public is invited to

call and see us. -- ONLY ---

Choice : Wines, : Liquors : and : Cigars Kept at the Bar.

Agent for the celebrated DANHA NATURAL MINERAL WATER from Soda Springs, Idaho. Keith's Block, Front Street.

NORTH PLATTE, - NEBRASKA

HUMPHREYS DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many Pevers, Congestion, inflammation.
Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colle.
Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants
Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.
Dysentery, Griping, Billous Colle.
Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.
Coughs, Cold, Bronchits.
Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.
Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo
Dyspepsia, Billous Stomach.
Suppressed or Painful Periods.
Whites, too Profuse Periods.
Croup. Cough, Difficult Breathing.
Sait Rheum, Eryslpelas, Eruptions.
Rheamatism, Rheumatic Pains.
Fever and Ague, Chills, Balaria.
Piles, Bilind or Bleeding.
Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head
Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs.
General Debility, Physical Weakness
Kidney Disease

Sold by Druggiaus, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. Humphray's Manual, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Streets, New York. SPECIFICS

### J. K. SOMERS.

Florist and Gardener,

Nurseryman,

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.

COUGHING - ITS CAUSE AND CURR Coughing is an involuntary effort to expel irritating matter from the lunge or bronchial passages, and is, therefore, as necessary, at times, as vomiting is to relieve the stomach of indigestible or poisonous substances. As a general rule, when the stomach is unburdened of its contents, the retching ceases. Not so with bronchial irritation, the effect being liable to remain long after the primary cause has been removed. The reason of this is that, in the acts of coughing and expectoration, the mucous coating of the throat and air passages becomes inflamed and congested; consequently the inclination to cough and expectorate still continues and the delicate tissue of the fauces are further irritated. The great danger of a severe and protracted cough is in the liability either to rupture a congested blood-vessel or to cause an irritation and soreness that may result in ulceration of the lungs. The obvious course of treatment is to administer, first, an expectorant that will assist in loosening and bringing away the phlegm; and, secondly, an anodyne to soothe the inflamed and irritated membrane. To accomplish this two-fold purpose is the design of all cough-cures; but the danger with most of them is that they are so cloying

complaint, the patient is liable to contract another. What, then, is best to be done? The answer is: Take a medicine that is both an anodyne and an expectorant-one which loosens the phlegm and soothes the irritated membrane, but does not interfere with, or endanger, the regular functions of any other bodily organ. Can such a remedy be found? We reply unhesitatingly, it can - in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For more than forty years this preparation has been in use, and it is without doubt, the safest and most efficacious of all cough-cures. That it is so estimated by the public is evident from the fact that no other preparation of the kind is in such universal demand. As a family medicine, for cases of croup, whooping cough, sore throat, bronchitis, and the sudden pulmonary troubles to which children are exposed, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is simply invaluable.

to the stomach as to seriously inter-

fere with the process of digestion; con-

sequently, in the effort to cure one

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by

it after all other treatment had failed

It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.



