We may live without learning, We may live without books, But civilized man Cannot live without cooks. Nor can a cook live without an ACORN Range, which renders perfect cooking an absolute certainty.

\$3.00 Pants.

5.50 Pants.

3.50 Pants.

6.00 Pants.

4.00 Pants.

6.50 Pants.

8.00 Pants. 9.00 Pants.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

LAWYER.

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA

Office: Hinman Block, Spruce Street.

Assistent Surgeon Union Pacific Railway

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA

Office over Streitz's Drug Store.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA

\$50 REWARD.

H. S. BOAL,

D. A. BAKER,

Office: Neville's Block. Diseases of Women

at J. E. Evans' Book Store.

ORIMES & WILCOX,

H. CHURCH,

DR. N. F. DONALDSON.

WM. EVES, M. D.,

A.

4.50 Pants.

7.00 Pants.

5.00 Pants.

7.50 Pants.

In the City. Have secured the sale of the Celebrated lines of ACORN COOK AND HEATING STOVES.

best line of

Everything New. REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY. Come in and let us smile on you. We make the Price.

LAND OFFICE NOTICES.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at North Platte, Neb., }
October 5th, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention t make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on November 18th, 1853, viz: David G. Tibbels, who made H. E. No. 14,319, for the southwest quarter section 12, township 11 north, range 31 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz. Henry Stearley, Amandus Kunkel, Theodore J. Paggett, John Clemmons, all of North Platte, Nebraska. A. S. BALDWIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Land Office at North Platte, Neb. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and the said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on December 6 1893, viz: George Schmid, who made H. E. 9336, for the southwest quarter of section township 10, range 28 west. He names the f lowing witnesses to prove his continuon residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz Frederick Schick, Rasmus Hansen, Charle Snyder and Oliver N. Arnold, all of Curtis, Net A. S. BALDWIN,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at North Platte, Neb. I have the agency for the above and samples of the cloth can be seen October 23, 1893. (
Notice is hereby given that the following-name settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on December 4th, 1893, viz

C. M. NEWTON. at North Platte, Neb., on December 4th, 1893, viz Frank Kohls who made Homestead Entry No. 9,463 for the north half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter section 34, township 12 north, range 30 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz. George E. Prosser, Reuben Starkey, Tennessee M. Cohagen and Edward Bruner, all Watts, Nebraska.

426

A. S. BALDWIN, Register. Office over North Platte National Bank.

LECAL NOTICES.

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Eng Notice is hereby given, that the creditors of said deceased will meet the executor of said estate, before the County Judge of Lincoln county, Nebraska, at the county court room, in said county on the 19th day of January, 1894, on the 19th day of March, 1894, and on the 19th day of April, 1894 at I o'clock p. m. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjusment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims, and one year for the executor to settle said estate, from the 19th in the NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper four weeks successively, on and after October JAMES M. RAY.

Ludwig H. Pahs will take notice that on the 16th Ludwig H. Pahs will take notice that on the 16th day of September, 1893, W. S. Peniston, a justice of the peace of North Platte precinct No. 2, Lin-coln county, Nebraska, issued an order of attach-ment for the sum of \$32.00, in an action pending before him, wherein Lester Eells is plaintiff and Ludwig H. Pahs defendant; that property of the defendant consisting of one bay mare has been attached under said order. Said cause was con-tinued to the 18th day of November 1893, at on-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. inued to the 18th day of November, 1893, at

Dated October 16th, 1893.
LESTER EELLS, Plaintiff. IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF LINCOLN

LUCY LAUBENHEIMER. Plaintiff, ORDER TO SHOW LUCY J. LAUBENHEIMER,

And now comes the plaintiff and suggests to the court that the defendant, Lucy J. Laubenheimer, has died since said action was commenced, and that the names and residences of the heirs and devisees of the said Lucy J. Laubenheimer, deceased, are unknown to the plaintiff; and the court being fully advised in the premises, on mo-tion of the plaintiff it is ordered that this action

Agent for best line of Fire, be revived against the unknown heirs and devisees of the said Lucy J. Laubenheimer, deceased, and proceed against them unless they appear before me on the 20th day of November, 1893, and show sufficient cause against said revivor. Dated October 19th, 1893. WM. NEVILLE, Judge of the District Court. LEGAL NOTICE.

tain mortgage executed by Michael Kornidas and wife to the Nebraska & Kansas Farm Loan Com-

pany upon the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter

braska, which said mortgage was given to seenr

the payment of one certain promissory note of the said Michael Kornidas and Susan Kornidas dated July 17, 1889, for the sum of \$500.00 due July 1, 1893, with interest from date at seven per cent

the plaintiff from the defendants Michael Kornidas and Susan Kornidas upon said notes and mortgage,

and Susan Kornidas upon said notes and mortgage, and for taxes paid upon said premises the sum of \$735.20 with interest at ten per cent from July 1, 1893. For which sum plaintiff prays judgment and for a decree that the defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises be sold to satisfy the amount found due plaintiff. And for a further

decree foreclosing and barring each and all of said defendants of and from all right, title, interest

You are required to answer said petition on or be-fore November 13, 1893.

U. P. TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST.

No. 8-Atlantic Express Dept 12:15 A. M. No. 6-Chicago Express 5:40 A. M.

GOING WEST-MOUNTAIN TIME.

By A. H. Kipp, Her Attorney.

CATHABINE PHILIP

N. B. OLDS, Agent

til maturity, and ten per cent thereafter. Said notes and coupons and the mortgage secur-ing the same are the property of the plaintiff. Default has been made in the payment of the amounts due on said notes and there is now due to

GEO. NAUMAN'S

Life and Accident Co's.

SIXTH STREET

Meats at wholesale and rein section twenty-seven township nine north, range thirty west of sixth P. M., Lincoln county, Netail. Fish and Game Sausage at times. Cash paid for Hides

NORTH PLATTE Marble Works.

W. C. RITNER, Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Monuments, Headstones,

Curbing, Building Stone, And all kinds of Monumental and Cemetery Work.

Careful attention given to lettering of every description. Jobbing done on short notice. Orders solicited and estimates freely given.

Hershey & Co. No. 7-Pacific Express. Dept 4:10A. M. No. 5-Denver Express "10:30 P. M. No. 1-Limited "10:50 P. M. No. 21-Freight "3:30 P. M. No. 23-Freight "7:50 A. M. No. 23-Freight "7:50 A. M.

DEALERS IN

Crude Petroleum and

Coal Gas Tar.

Leave orders at Evans' Book Store.

E. B. WARNER, Funeral Director.

OF ALL KINDS. AND EMBALMER. Farm and Spring Wagons, Buggies, Road Carts. Wind Mills, Pumps, Barb

A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock. NORTH PLATTE, - NEBBRSKA. Wire, Etc. Telegraph orders promptly attended to Locust Street, between Fifth and Sixt

H. MacLEAN, CLAUDE WEINGAND, Fine Boot and Shoe Maker, DEALER IN

MEN'S LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES. Coal Oil, Gasoline,

> Perfect Fit, Best Work and Goods Represented or Money Refunded. REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA

SEARCHING AFTER TRUTH. the Realisation Was In Weird Discord to

the Anticipation. "Truth lies at the bottom of a well," so the people of the world told her. She was young and fair, and she searched for Truth, but her frequent Here we are again with the visits to the well brought no discovery; only the reflection of her beautiful face

One night a knock came at her door. and she sprang up and opened it. There on the threshold stood a bundle rags, which moved as if breathing. She shuddered as she asked, "Who are you?" Then came the answer: "I am Truth."

"I would see your face," she cried. "Nay, innocent one, my face is not fair to look upon, but I am Truth." The cold wind was blowing and crying, and she closed the door. The Truth she sought was pure and beautiful, not loathsome, and with the conviction of having refused this grewsome thing admittance. From that day, however,

strange visitors knocked at her door,

and each called himself Truth. First came a gay party of dancers, whose graceful figures swaying to and fro captivated her fancy; their musical voices held her as in their thrall. Their visit was like a delightful dream, and she asked, "Pray tell me who you are?" And they answered, "We are Truth." So she believed for days; then she realized her mistake, and that they were not Truth, but pleasure. Again she went to the well, but there found noth-

A day dawned brightly, and there came another knock. On her threshold stood a lovely child Its hair was garlanded with flowers

and its garb was spotless white. When it entered, it was as if a portion of the pure light of the sun had stolen into the room.

The child's arms were soon intwined about the neck of the seeker after Truth. The odor of the blossoms intoxicated her; her heart beat with wild delight; a tender kiss was stamped on her brow, and with a gentle whisper, "I am Truth," the child was gone, and at her feet buds blossomed-the room was lighter than it had been for years.

The memory of that vision remained with her a long time, but at last it fled, and then she knew it was Love, not Truth.

heart beat fast as the figure of a man entered. His manner was flattering and
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tered. His manner was flattering and tered. This brought on a quarrel, last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. Was the figure of a man entered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last brought the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was flattering and to last between the hareup standing by keeptered. His manner was full of grace—his face seemed honest. She had never felt the influence of other visitors exerted over her with the pow-She dared not ask his name, but as he

left he said, pressing her hand, "I am Truth." For years she believed it; then came

doubt, and she saw what had been her ideal of Truth was only Policy. The next visitor was a long bearded. bent old man, whose face was furrowed and whose hands were palsied. From his feeble lips came the words.

"I am Truth." His stay was short, but she remembered that visitor, and oft when the days were drear she saw before her the trembling hands, the thin, snow white locks, the bent form and the quivering lips, and she believed she had found Truth. But she was growing older now, and

something told her that Sorrow was not Truth. Then she went to the well, and it was dry. But there, far down in its depths, she saw a toad. "Who are you?" she cried, and a hollow voice replied. "I am Tradition." So she turned her face toward home and knew that the whole world lied and was deceived. That same night came a knock at her door. She rose slowly and opened it.

There stood the strange creature covered with rags-her first visitor. "What would you? Who are you?" Then came the answer, "I am Truth." "I would see your face," she mur-

"Nay, experienced one, my face is not fair to see, but I am Truth." "Yet would I see it," she made answer, "for well know I now that Truth

is not what we would have it, nor is it fair." Then the figure threw off its rag covering, and before her stood a skeleton. Now she knew her life search was ended and that she had at last found Truth. -Henry Russell Wray in Philadelphia Michael Kornidas, Susan Kornidas and Henry Clarke, trustee, defendants will take notice that on the 18th day of September, 1893, Catherine Philip plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, the prayer and object of which are to foreclose a cer-

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Kv. for the past twelve years, says "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine that I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by A. F. Streitz and North Platte Phar-

Naval Etiquette

macv.

An English admiral who was once visiting a French flagship laid down his not love it as I know that it ought to be quid on a convenient bulkhead before loved. entering the officers' quarters. When he came out again, he was astonished to find the quid in the place where he had

"Poo!" said he, in the hearing of some

miral's quid alone." ing your quid while you was in there, but I put it back, you know, when I heard you coming out."-Chicago Post.

Fontenelle's Presence of Mind. The distinguished French author, Fontenelle, was fond of asparagus cooked in butter. Cardinal Dubois was equally in love with the vegetable served with white

Being once invited to dine together at the house of a friend the effort was made of the katydid. It is the male that has to gratify the palates of both by preparing half the asparagus with butter and half with white sauce.

While the preparations were in progress the news was brought in that the cardinal was dead. Fontenelle did not wait a moment Rushing to the door of the kitchen, he cried to the chef: "Jean! Jean! You may cook all the asparagus in butter."-New

York Recorder. A Polyglot Menagerie. A tolerably well practiced linguist is required for Mme. Scalchi's family of pet animals. Of her 11 parrots, 10 un-derstand French and 1 English, while one of her pugs comprehends only Italian and one English. She has five other dogs whom she addresses in labelle langue. All these are in her pleasant villa in the suburbs of Turin, where her husband, Signor Lolli, makes wine from the grapes of his own vineyard and the great singer wanders in her woods early in

DELIGHTS OF DINING.

HOW EASILY THE SPELL OF SOLEMN ENJOYMENT MAY BE BROKEN.

Dishes That From Their Peculiarly Subtle and Lonely Character Demand Attention, Reverence and Silence-An Epicure's Serious Affliction.

For my thorough appreciation of a large and good dinner I am, I believe, indebted to my father. He was a great diner, and it is well known that the finest qualities of the English race are hereditary. My father suffered from gout, and the doctors, who are a mass of prejndices, tell me that I also have got it. his business, when the tragedy occurred However, I am thankful to say that I that destroyed his home and scattered know my own constitution. What is his family. really the matter with me is a sort of cold accompanied by inflammation in youth she was satisfied with herself for one toe. It arises, I should say, from overwork. Old port is good for it.

A fine appreciation of dinner should be accompanied by a large income. When my father died of apoplexy (brought on by a quarrel with his cook. who was a fair instance of talent as distinct from genius), I succeeded to his position in the firm, and to an income which even in the city is considered to be fairly large. I love largeness. I love large incomes, large houses, large appetites, large waistcoats, large dinners. I can never be too thankful that I can well afford large dinners. It was always my ambition to be, like my father, a great diner, and it would be but false humility to say that I shall die without having earned the reputation.

I distinguish between the diner and the diner out. I do not want to be uncharitable, but I have no high opinion of the diner out. He does not, as a rule, take the dinner itself quite seriously. He into the charge of the equaws until the is liable to show an interest in the men should have returned from the war women whom he takes in or in the con- trail. versation. Now, life is too short for that division of interests; we only have time to do one thing well. Let dinner be that one thing. I say, dine-merely dine. That is enough. Do that well, and you have the best delight that this world can give you. As for conversa-

tion, I despise it. Now, there was the case of Charles Nutcomb. He was with us at one time will not have young men at my table.

At the very moment when we were eating a vol-au-vent that from its peculiarly subtle and lovely character demanded the eater's attention, reverence and silence-at that very moment. Charles Nutcomb was tactless enough to tell story. It caused noisy laughter. It, if I may use the phrase, completely broke the spell. It was like whistling in church. However, it was not in consequence of this indiscretion alone that I finally decided to get rid of Nutcomb. He refused port. A man who refuses port-my port-is a fool and consequently unfit to be a partner in Gorgbury & Pigge. A fortnight afterward I managed to make some excuse for getting him out of office. I feel positively certain that he would have embezzled money if he had remained. His after career only confirmed my low opinion of him. He went completely to the dogs

-became an author, in fact. But I am not unduly devoted to wine Indeed I sometimes wonder whether I am more fond of that or of the solid part of the dinners Both are good. Both bring out all that is best in a man. The feeling of gratitude, for instance, is commendable. It is impossible to think much about the commonest viands-asparagus, the simple oyster, or even a cut from a perfect saddle of mutton-without feeling grateful. Then, too, dinner promotes the kindly spirit. When I lie back in my chair after dinner, breathing stertorously, my temper becomes kindly

to the verge of fatuousness. When in the morning a clerk a rives an hour late and makes some paltry excuse—that his wife is dead, or some nonsense of that sort-I of course dismiss him at once. But if I were to defer my decision until the evening I should very likely confine myself to fining him a week's salary. If it were his first offense and my dinner had been particularly good, I might even let him off with a reprimand. That is the reason why I do no business under any pretext after dinner. It is all very well to feel kindli-

ness, but one has to be careful that the feeling shall not influence one's actions. How inseparable from our dearest delights are our deepest sorrows! I have but one serious affliction, the great soup -the soup of the city-has not a real attraction for me. It is richly expensive: it is hallowed by a thousand historical associations; it has brought ecstasy to the hearts of men with larger incomes than I shall ever possess, but to me it is almost a closed book. Sometimes when am eating it at a city banquet I feel as if I could see afar off its perfect meaning and catch dim glimpses of its superb generosity. But that is all. I can-

Heretofore I have kept my affliction a secret, but last night, when Thomas Pigge and I were dining with the Fendermakers (one of the 12 principal companies), I noticed that he was watching of the sailors, "you Frenchmen will me. He saw that I did not really undernever be true sea dogs. No English blue- stand that soup. However, I am not jacket, now, would ever have left an ad- afraid that Thomas Pigge will ever dare to reproach me for this. He also has his "Beg pardon, admiral. I was chew- ject of sauce hollandaise. He has a theory as to the correct preparation of it which can only be characterized as dan-

gerous and revolutionary. But I must pause. I hear the gong, waking gently and eleeping as gently again. Blessed sound! Blessed, blessed dinner! I write no more! I go!-Henry Pain in London Illustrated News.

The Katydid's Song. Everybody is familiar with the music the voice. At the base of each wing cover is a thin membraneous plate. He elevates the wing covers and rubs the two plates together. If you could rub your shoulder blades together, you could

Long Winded. Overheard at the Salle des Capucines during the delivery of a lecture by the famous X.: "How full he is of his subject!" said one of the hearers. "Yes, but how slow he is in emptying

mitate the operation very nicely .-

Washington Star.

himself!" was the reply. Ballard's Snow Liniment. Mrs. Hamilton Cambridge, Ills, says I had the rheumatism so bad I could not raise my hand to my head. BALLARD.s SNOW LINIMENT has entirely cured me. I take pleasure in informing my neighbors and friends what it has done for me Chas. Handley, clerk for Lay and Lyman, Kewanee. Ili., advises us Snow LINIMENT cured him of Rheumatism. Why not try morning gathering mushrooms for her breakfast. She considers all green garden vegetables good for the voice. The cured him of Rheumansm. Wit? It will surely do you good. all Inflamation. Wounds, Cuts etc. For sale by A. F. Streitz. it? It will surely do you good. It cures all Inflamation. Wounds, Cuts, Sprains

PULLED OUT HAIR BY HAIR.

Romarkable Story of Indian Cruelty Superinduced by Jealousy. Living near this town is a woman whose prefectly bald head tells a curious

story of jealousy and Indian cruelty. In 1859 Oswald Thurwald, a Swedish farmer, had a home in the territory close to the Texas border, and his family connisted of his wife, two daughters and a son. The Indians seemed friendly, pass ing over the Thurwalds even when slaying the other settlers about and frequenting their place to sell their wares

wald brought out from the states for barter. He was rapidly growing rich and had made his preparations to move to Dallas, where he intended to extend It seems that the chief of the Tonkawa Indians, who visited that part of the country from the south on raiding ex- they were tickled half to death.

peditions, had seen Elsa, the elder daughter, and fancying her offered to buy her of her father. But Thurwald, though fond of money, refused, which gave great offense to the chief. Returning home, he incited his people against the Thurwalds, and the following spring they made an attack on him. He and his son succeeded in escaping, but the wife and younger daughter, though they eluded capture the first few days, were overtaken finally. Mrs. Thurwald sank under the fatigue of her flight through a rugged country, and when the Indians came up with them it was to find the girl holding her mother in her arms, the

poor woman having just expired. The next day the girl herself, lagging on the march from an arrow wound in her ankle, was shot in the presence of her sister, who had been seized and held from the moment of the attack till now. She was taken to a village and given

In the meantime the Kickapoos de clared war on the Tonkawas and raided the village, when Elsa Thurwald was carried off with such of the Indian women as were spared as slaves. The Tonkawas, on returning, found the smoking remains of the house and started after the despoilers, overtaking them close to the Colorado, where an obstinate battle ensued, but both sides and might for family reasons have come | then consented to a truce. The chief of into a small partnership. It would not the Kickapoos, however, stipulated

which was terminated by a hand to in the chief of the Tonkawas being killed and the bone of contention fall-

ing to the victor. He carried her home and confided her to the care of his squaw with the injunction that if she were injured in any way the life of the woman would pay for it. But, fired by jealousy for her successor, the woman took advantage of her lord's absence to wreak her vengeance on the detested object. Binding her to a tree, she deliberately pulled out the unfortunate beauty's hair thread by thread. This torture lasted several hours, until the white woman's head was covered with blood and she shricking with agony. what had occurred, he ordered the witch

When the chief returned and learned thrned at the stake. She escaped into the bush, but was recovered and the sentence executed. Thurwald had now died, but his son, hearing of his sister heing in the hands of the Indians, organ-ied a rescuing party and succeeded in liberating her after 18 months of captivity. Her head took weeks to heal, and it is thought her mind was affected by For savage treatment, though in 1875 she married a farmer in this vicinity. Her hair has never grown again.—Oklahoma Letter in Philadelphia Times.

Mr. A. L. Armstrong, an old druggis and a prominent citizen of this enterpris ng town, says: "I sell some forty ferent kinds of cough medicines, I have never in my experience sold much of any one article as I have o Bellard's Horchound Syrup. All wh use it say it is the most perfect remedy or Cough, Colds, Consumption and al fiseases of the Throat and Lungs, they have ever tried." It is a specific for Croup and Whooping Cough. It will relieve a cough in one minute. Contain no opiates. Sold by A. F. Streitz. 3-1

A One Volume Man. A curious example of generous obsti nacy was a stout countryman who inquired for a nice book to read-"one with a story in." On several being placed before him, he examined them attentively and picked out the middle volume of a "three decker" with the remark, "This 'ere's my sort. What's the price?

"Oh," was the reply, "this is only the second volume. The story goes through three. The set is half a crown.' "Hauve a crown! Well, I'll gie ye that for that one book. It's a pretty un

"But won't you have the other two as well? You'd better!" "Naw! I don't like th' beginnin of story; I can't get forrud wi' it. An I don't like th' endin; I don't knew as 'ow it's comed about. But in th' middle un I'm into t' thick of it right off. No, I'll only tak' th' middle un; it'll set me un for a month." And, cramming the book into his pocket he put down his half crown and disappeared with a "good night" before the other volumes could be given to him.-Chambers' Journal.

The Prince Consort's Will. One of the morning papers, in a some Whereupon one of the French sailors | weak point, and, as he is aware, I know | what high flown notice of the late Sir tepped up, touched his cap and said: it. He is quite unorthodox on the subprince consort "were locked in his faithful bosom." There were no "mysteries" in connection with the prince consort's in the house now."-Harper's Bazar. will except that the queen, to whom the whole of the prince's property was bequeathed, would not allow the will to be proved in the ordinary form, nor has it ever been deposited at Somerset House.

Liver and Kidney Cure. Parks' Sure Cure is the only guarandiseases of women. Why suffer when it and cured his rheumatism. For sale by will cure you? For sale by North Platte. F. H. Longley.

The Vanity of Sparrows. A correspondent informs the London Spectator that his daughter writes to him from Bangalore that she is "obliged to cover up her looking glass with a towel, for the sparrows come in, sit on the frame and tap at themselves, making on both glass and dressing table a horrid megs. At first the towel kept them sway, but they were always on the watch, and if any one threw back the towel they would be there in a minute. But now they hold back the towel with one claw, hold themselves on with the

other and peck away at their images." It Cures. Parks' Cough Syrup cures Coughs, Cotds, Croup and Whooping Cough. The standard home remedy in thousands of families for all lung diseases. Guaranteed by North Platte Pharmacy.

STORY TELLING OWLS

THEIR FUNNY YARNS MADE THE ADIRONDACKS RING WITH MIRTH.

The Jovial Birds Were So Laughter Provoking That the Side Splitting Contagion Spread to Their Human Auditors, and Even the Loons Howled With Delight.

"What amused our party most up in the Adirondacks," said a Scranton man, "was an entertainment given to us by a and to purchase such goods as Thur- flock of story telling owls. Our camp was away back in the wilderness of Herkimer county, and we had hardly turned in for the night when a flock of owls alighted on a tree over us and began to tell stories and laugh. Every owl listened in silence to the one that was talking, and when the tale was finished the whole flock laughed as though

"They reminded us of a lot of drummers in a smoking car, and they had such jolly fun it became contagious. We all rolled and laughed over the fun the big eyed birds were having up in the tree, and before long the side splitting contagion attacked some loons out on the lake, which fairly yelled with delight whenever the fun loving owls guffawed and shrieked and shouted over a right good yarn told by one of their "Once in awhile a story was so funny before the knob was reached that we

could hear two or three of the feathered listeners snicker and chuckle under their breath, and when the end came the entire flock made the woods ring. The jovial birds had met expressly to swap experiences of the night before, and they talked so plainly that we could easily keep a run of their anecdotes as we lay on our beds of spruce boughs. "One of the owls told about how a big

rat that he had caught by the back vanked itself loose and showed fight. The owl described how he had let the rat flatter itself that it was going to lick him, how he finally bit his tail off at the root, and how the rat then went squealing and zigzagging around with no rudder to guide its movements. The picture so amused the eager auditors that they fell into the most violent fits of laughter. some of them tumbling from their perch. they were so tickled.

"Another owl described the tussle he nothing.

Years after another knock came. Her heart beat fast as the figure of a man en
Name a small partnersmp. It would not have been much—some £3,000 a year—but ample for a young and unmarried man who is willing to exercise ordinary was chieftain, who claimed her by right was chieftain. with me, although in a general way I hand fight between the rivals, resulting of a bush with his other claw. The hare ing one claw in its hide and catching hold rolled over and over as soon as the owl let go of the bush, and the owl said that his feathers pointed in all directions when he finally got the best of the hare. Peal after peal of laughter followed the

narrative. "Another owl told about biting a snake's head off and trying to swallow it. The head stuck in his throat, and he would surely have choked to death, he said, if his mate hadn't come along just then and pulled it out with her claw. The story teller's predicament was such a funny picture to the imagination of the listening owls that they responded with yells of wild delight.

"But the story that fairly upset the whole party of nocturnal roisterers and made them hoot and screech and flutter all over the tree for at least five minutes was told by an owl with an alto voice. He said that he felt like kicking up some mischief the night before, so he sailed out to the settlement, settled down on the window sill of a house in which there was no light and began to tap on the panes with his bill. The folks were asleep, so he flitted to the opposite side of the house and tapped there. Nobody stirred, and he kept going from one side of the house to the other till a woman got up, struck a light and began to try

the windows to see if they were fast. "When she came to his window, he peered in at her, and she started to scream so hard that in a moment her husband sprang out of bed, and four children in their nightclothes came running down stairs and shouting, 'Mamma, what's the matter? The woman couldn't tell what the matter was, although her hushand and young ones kept coaxing her to, but at length she caught her breath long enough to say she had seen a spook at the window. "At that the man dashed out and be-

gan to search around the house, and the owl said he flew to the top of a balsam tree, where he sat till the man went back, when he alighted on the window sill again. The man was angry at his wife for making such a rumpus about nothing, so he drove the children back to bed and went to jawing her like sixty. She jawed back, and they had it hot and heavy till the man got up and cuffed her. Then she threw a dipper of water on him in the bed, and in jumping out at her he knocked the lamp off the stand and put out the light. The owl said he listened to their quarreling and fighting in the dark till he could stand it no longer, when he flew back to the woods. His recital filled his listeners with merriment, and it was several

minutes before they calmed down for another anecdote. "Well, sir, those jovial owls continued to tell stories till 2 o'clock, when we all became so sleepy that we lost all interest in their amusing tales. The loons out on the lake laughed like all possessed whenever the owls did, and the two gangs of midnight merrymakers kept up their racket till we had to go out and drive the owls away by firing our revolvers."-Scranton Letter.

"Do you still have colored servants, Hicks?" "Well, in a sense. We don't have negroes any more, but we've got three of the greenest girls you ever saw

No Ideals Shattered. She-Why don't you marry her? He-Because it is so much more delightful to love her.-Truth.

Little Lord Fauntleroy Was a beautiful child but he had one drawback, his face was covered with teed remedy. Its action is quick and pimples. His grandfather bought a bottle positive. Will stop that backache and of Haller's Sarsaparilla and was so pleased ick-headache. A positive specific for all at its result that he took 4 bottles himself

A Famous Woman Botanist. Anne Pratt (Mrs. Pearless), the distinguished English botanist, has just died. She was the author of many valuable works on plants, exquisitely illustrated by herself, and her chief work, "Flowering Plants and Ferns of Great Britain." has taken rank with the standard botanical works of the world. It is illustrated with colored block printed plates and forms an exhaustive history of all British species.-London World.

A Girl Artist's Work. There is a young girl artist in New this respect is very excellent, it is not riod.—Exchange. more admirable, however, than the practical good sense which keeps her from and profitable demand

COULDN'T FOOL THE ROOSTER.

the Farmer Tried to Stop Ris Crowing but It Didn't Work. When Charlie Trifles went out into the country for his health, he put up at Farmer Ellery Cranberrymarsh's place. Farmer Ellery was something of a poultry fancier and had one of those big, melodious, gamy cockerels of Buff Cochin extraction, with a voice that was a cross between the blowing of a geyser and the sound of a three tined whistle on a boiler factory. About 8 o'clock every morning the rooster would arise on his perch, and standing on his tiptoes make all the hens sick by letting go his voice

like the sound of many waters. It also broke up Charlie Trifles' slumbers, and he was unable to woo them 680 miles in length. When at its nearest back by cigarettes or philosophy. He made considerable complaint to Uncle Ellery, and the old gentleman hunted over his poultrybook and read as fol-

"There is one simple device by which rooster can be reduced to complete and acceptable silence. The bird cannot crow unless he is able to stand erect and raise his head to the fullest extent. Now if a plank, or even a lath, be placed above his perch so that he cannot gain an upright position, he cannot possibly lift up his voice."

Here was the solution, and Uncle Ellery arranged laths above all the perches. In the early dawn before milking time Uncle Ellery crept out to the hennery to see how the device worked. The cock had just awakened and was trying to get up to turn his lungs loose in his usual matutinal vociferation, but he was unable to raise his head. A hen opened one eye, of Ægina recently discovered a magand seeing his dilemma smiled and nificent statue buried in the ground. dropped off to sleep again. Uncle El- upon which had been a small plantation lery chuckled.

But the rooster was not to be foiled. Recognizing his dilemma, he dropped off it to London, where it has just been the perch to the floor, got a good grip bought by the British government for on an adjacent crack in the boards so as | the sum of £6,500. to take up the recoil of the crow, raised himself up on tiptoe and let out his lungs in a way that pulled Charlie Trifles ont of bed and drove him to cigarettes. Then after a satisfied "cut, cut, corr-r-r-r," the rooster kicked a hen or two off the roost and dropped off into a contented slumber. - Minneapolis Journal.

Dickens made himself immortal with his "Pickwick" and "chops and tomato sauce." If he had lived in these days he would have said Haller's Sure Cure ment is a fancy border around the other had had with a tough old jack hare in a Cough Syrup instead of "chops," etc. For objects displayed that is made of nearly sale by F. H. Longley.

THE INTERSTELLAR ETHER.

Our eye does not act by detecting heat; in other words, it is not affected by the whole range of ethereal quiverings, but only by a very minute and apparently insignificant portion. It wholly ignores the ether waves whose frequency is comparable with that of sound, and for 30 or 40 octaves above this nothing about us responds; but high up in a range of vibration of the inconceivably high pitch of four to seven hundred million per second-a range which extremely few accessible bodies are able to emit, and which it requires some knowledge and skill artificially to produce-to those waves the eye is acutely, surpassingly and most intelligently sensitive.

This little fragment of total radiation not for men and glowworms and a few other forms of life, hardly any of it would ever occur on such a moderate sized lump of matter as the earth. Except for an occasional volcano or a flash of lightning, only gigantic bodies like the sun and stars have energy enough to produce these higher flutelike notes, and hey do it by sheer main force and vioence-the violence of their gravitative energy-producing not only these, but every other kind of radiation also. Glowworms, so far as I know, alone have learned the secret of emitting the physologically useful waves, and none other. are "dark," are questions to be asked.

Why these waves are physiologically aseful, why they are what is called 'light," while other kinds of radiation but at present only tentatively answered. The answer must ultimately be given by the physiologist, for the distinction between light and nonlight can only be stated in terms of the eye and its peculiar specialized sensitiveness, but a hint may be given him by the physicist. The etheral waves which affect the eye and the photographic plate are of a size not wholly incomparable with that of atoms of matter. When a physical phenomenon is concerned with the ultimate atoms of matter, it is relegated at present to the vaguer group of knowledge summarized under the head of chemistry. Sight is probably a chemical sense. In the retina may be complex NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.

aggregations of atoms, shaken asunder by the incident light vibrations, and rapidly built up again by the living tissues in which they live, the nerve endings meanwhile appreciating them in their temporarily dissociated condition-a vague speculation, not to be further countenanced except as a working hyoothesis leading to examination of fact, but nevertheless the direction in which the thoughts of some physicists are tending-a direction toward which many recently discovered experimental facts point.-Professor Lodge in Fortnightly Review.

The Turkish Harem.

In a recent lecture on "Turkey," Mr. Oscar F. Straus, ex-minister of the United States to that country, threw some interesting light upon a most interesting phase of Turkish life-the harem. The lecturer admitted that his knowledge came entirely from hearsay. He had never been in one and had never known a diplomat who had. He pronounced the institution not altogether unattractive. harem as in a prison. They are absolute mistresses of that side of the house and free to exercise their rights indis-putably. A Turkish husband would not dare to enter his wife's apartments when it is not her pleasure that he should, and she has only to place her slippers outside the door to indicate such desire for seclusion. In many ways the oriental wife makes her caprices felt, and her spouse can only submit with what grace he may, like his occidental brother.

The right to divorce is vested with the husband, but the divorces retires with all her property to her family and may marry again at once. And this right to hold property separately from their hus-bands which English and American women have only lately acquired has been the privilege of the Turkish wife for a thousand years.

Men In Petticoats.

It will probably be a matter of surrise to the general reader to learn that the petticoat was first worn exclusively by men. In the reign of King Henry VII the dress of the English was so fantastic and absurd that it was difficult to distinguish one sex from the other. In the inventory of Henry V appears a "petticoat of red damask, with open York city who earns her entire living by sleeves." There is no mention of a painting fans. Although her work in woman's petticoat before the Tudor pe-

tical good sense which keeps her from Piles of people send 2c to the Haller wasting time upon the usual unsalable Prop. Co., Blair, Nebr., for a sample box Madonnas, and spends itself instead upon of Australian Salve, and a box frequently something for which there is a constant cures a case of piles. For sale by F. II.

An Eccape In the Shy. Once in awhile a meteor plunging into the atmosphere of the earth is neither consumed by the heat developed through friction nor precipitated upon the surface of the globe, but pursues its way out

into open space again. Its brief career within human ken may be compared to that of a comet traveling in a parabolic orbit, which, as if yielding to a headlong curiosity, almost plunges

again, never to return. In July, 1892, one of these escaping meteors was seen in Austria and Italy. Careful computations based upon the observations which were made in various places have shown that it was visible along a track in the upper air about point to the earth, it was elevated 42 miles above the surface.

into the sun and then hastens away

From this point it receded from the earth, its elevation when last seen being

no less than 98 miles. Although the resistance of the atmosphere was not sufficient to destroy the motion of this strange visitor, which contented itself with so brief a glimpse of our globe, yet it carried the effects of that resistance out into space with it

and can never shake them off. No matter what its previous course may have been, the retardation that it suffered during its passage through the air sufficed to turn it into a different direction and to send it along another path than that which it had been following .- Youth's Companion.

A Greek peasant living on the island and which he had cleared. The statue was sold to a bric-a-brac dealer, who sent

In Physical Education Dr. Luther Gulick argues that by exercising certain muscles it is possible to develop certain sections of the brain. His argument has special reference to feeble minded persons, whose mental condition, in his opinlon, might be improved by the right kind of muscular exercise. Among the exhibits in the show win-

dow of a New York dental establish-6,000 teeth, which have been pulled from patrons' jaws.

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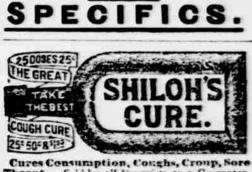
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