SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the District court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said court in favor of Henry R. Wilson and against Richard A. Hawley, et. al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said Richard A. Hawley, et. al., to-wit: The southeast quarter of Section nineteen (19), Township nine (9), north of Range thirty (30), west of the sixth principal meridian, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, and I will on the 3d day of February, 1894, at 1 and I will on the 3d day of February, 1994, at 1 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the east front door of the court house of said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, 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 \$536.39 and \$26.88 costs and probable increase costs, withminterests, on said decrees.

Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 28th day of the same than 1892.

D. A. BAKER, Sheriff of Lincoln County, Nebraska. SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of 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 Mary T. Hyde and against Henry M. Wolf and Mary C. Wolf, et. al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said Henry M. Wolf and Mary C. Wolf, et. al., to-wit: The east half (E½) of the southwest quarter (SW½), and the southwest quarter (SW½) of the southeast quarter (SE½) of Section twenty-four (24) and the northwest quarter (NW½) of the northeast quarter (NE½) of Section twenty-five (25), all in Township nine (9), north of Range twenty-nine (29) west of the sixth principal meridian in Lincoln county, Nebraska, and I will on the 3d day of February, 1894, at one o'clock p. m. of said of February, 1834, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the Court-house of said county, in North Platte. Nebraska, 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 \$2,212.54 and \$57.69 costs, and probable increase costs, with interest, on said decrees.

Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 28th day of

Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said courr in favor of The North Platte Town Lot Company and against William Brown I have levied supor the following described real estate as the propert of the said William Brown to-wit: Lots number to 7, 8, 9, 10, 14, 15 and 16 in block number two (2) lots 1, 2 and 3 in block fifteen (15), lots 10, 11 and 12 in block twelve (12), lots 7, 8 and 9 in block seventeen (17), and all of block thirty-three (33) in the North Platte Town Lot Company's Addition to the town of North Platte, Lincoln county, Ne-braska, and I will on the 3d day of February, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the east front door of the court house of said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, sell said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said order of sale, the amounts due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$1,780.10 and \$5.93 costs, and propably increase costs, with interest. Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 2d day o

January, 1884. D. A. BAKER, 525 Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska. SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued by W. C. Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said court in favor of Florence E. Wiley and against Martha A Mott, Irvin Mott and Herbert J. Mott et. al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said Martha A. Mott, Irvin Mott and Herbert J. Mott, et. al., towit: The southwest quarter (SW 4) of Section twenty-nine (29), and the northwest quarter (NW 1,) of Section thirty-two (32), Township nine (9) north, in Range twentyeight (28), west of the sixth principal meridian in Lincoln county, Nebraska, containing three hun-dred and twenty acres, and I will on the 3d day of house of said county, in North Platte, Nebras-ka, seil said real estate at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said order No. 23-Freight. of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$1.413.65, and \$21.53 costs, and probable increase costs, with interest, on said Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 28th day of

December, 1893. D. A. BAKER, Sheriff of Lincoln County, Nebraska SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C Elder, clerk of the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said court in favor of The Phoenix Insurance Company and against Herbert J. Mott et. al., I have levied upon against Herbert J. Mott et. al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said Herbert J. Mott, et. al., to wit. The northeast quarter [NE !4] of the southeast quar-ter [SE !4] and the north half [N !2] of the north-east quarter [NE !4] and the southeast quarter [SE !4] of the northeast quarter [NE !4] and the northwest quarter [NE !4] of the southeast quar-ter [SE !4] of Section thirty-two [32] and the southeast quarter [SE !4] of Section twenty-nine [29], Township nine [9] Range twenty-eight [28] west of the sixth principal meridian, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, and I will on the 3d day of Febcounty, Nebraska, and I will on the 3d day of Feb-ruary, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the court house of said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, sell said real estate at public auction to the highest hidder for cash to satisfy said order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$2,070.00 and \$19.83, costs and probable increase costs, with in lerest, on said decrees.

Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 2sth day of

> D. A. BAKER, Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska. SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C. Eider, clerk of the district court of Lincoln coun ty, Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said court in favor of Marcella V Egan and against William Grady and Charlotte Grady, I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said William Grady and Charlotte tirady, to wit: All of lot number seven (7), block one hundred and six (106), and all of lot number three (3) block sixty-eight (6), in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, as the same is platted and recorded in the county clerk's office, and I will on the 3d day of February, 1894. at I o'clock p. m., of said day, at the east from door of the court house of said county, in North Piatte, Nebraska, 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 \$3,893.23 and \$20.88 ets, and probable increase costs, with interest of

Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 29th day D. A. BAKER, Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the district court of Lincoln coun ty, Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said court in favor of Fredrick J. Burnett and against Ellie M. Ferguson, J. S. Clinton, Louisa A. Clinton and Beach I. Himman, et al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said Ellie M. Ferguson, J. S. Clinton, Louisa A. Clinton and Beach I. Hinman et al., to-wit: The east two-thirds [E²,] of lot number three [3] in block one hundred and fourteen [114], in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, as the same is platted and recorded in the county clerk's office of said county, and I will on the 3d day of February, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the court house of said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, sell said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said order of sale, the amount thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$2,124.05 and \$26.13 costs, and probable increase Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 29th day

D. A. BAKER, Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an order of sale, issued by W. C. Elder, Clerk of the District Court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said Court in favor of Mary K. Nichols, and against John Hawley, executor and trustee of the estate of Lucy Hawley, deceased, I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said John Hawley, executor and trustee of the estate of Lucy Hawley, deceased, to-wit: Lot two (2) in Block One Hundred and Thirty-three (188). as the same is platted and recorded in the County Clerk's office in Lincoln county, Nebraska, and I will on the 3d day of February, 1884, at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the East front door of the p. m. of said day, at the rast front door of the Court-house of said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, self-said real estate at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said order of saie, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$2.571.00, and \$11.35 costs, and your patronage is respectfully somewhable increase costs, with interest, on said Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 30th day of

D. A. BAKER, Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebrasks In the matter of the estate of Albert Marsh Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the executor of said estate before me, County Judge of Lincoln county. Nebracks, at the county court room, in said county, on the 25th day of April. 1894, on the 25th day of tMay, 1894, and on the 25th day of June, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m. each day, for the purpose of present-ing their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors o present their claims, and one year for the executor to settle said estate, from the 27th day of December, 1883. This notice will be pubd in the NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper for four weeks successively, on and after Decem-JAMES M. BAY, County Judge.

In the matter of the Estate of John 1- McAllis-Notice is hereby given that the creditor sof said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate before me, County Judge of Lincoln county, Nebraska, at the county court room in said county, on the 27th day of April, 1894, on the 28th day of May, 1894, and on the 27th day of June, 1894, at I o'clock p. m. each day, for the purpose of present-ing their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims and one year for the adminis-trator to settle said estate from the 27th day of December, 1966. This notice will be published in the Noars PLATTE TRIBUNE new-paper for four on and after December 27th, JAMES M. BAY,

I. A. FORT,

Has 200,000 acres of U. P. R. R. land for sale on the ten year plan. Call and see him if you want a bargain.

Gerhardt Swatzki and Catherina Swatzki, non-resident defendants, will take notice that on the 20th day of October, 1893, James N. Brown, trus-tee for William S. Strong, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against said defendants, impleaded with others, the object and prayer of which is to fore-close a certain progresse executed by said defendothers, the object and prayer of which is to fore-close a certain mortgage executed by said defend-ant to Lew E. Darrow upon the south half of the northwest quarter and lots three (8) and four [4] of section four [4] in township nine [9] north, in range thirty [30] west, in Lincoln county, Ne-braska, to secure the payment of a certain promis-sory note dated May 1st, 1888, for the sum of \$550 and interest; that said note and mortgage has been assigned and transferred to plaintiff for value; that there is now due upon said note and mortgage the sum of \$565.00, for which sum, with interest from this date, plaintiff prays for a decree that said defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 19th day of February, 1894. JAMES N. BROWN, trustee, Plaintiff, 14 By J. E. Evans, his Attorney.

Herbert Ames, Harry Glass and John M. Wordell, non-resident defendants, will take notice that on the 10th day of April, 1893, Henry R. Wilson, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against said defendants, impleaded with others, the object and prayer of which is to foreciose a certain trust deed executed by the defendant Herbert Ames to L. W. Tulleys, trustee, upon the southwest quarter of section four (4), in township nine (9) north, in range twenty-seven (27) west, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note dated August 1st, 1888, for the sum of \$600, with interest coupons thereto attached; that said note and trust deed have been assigned to this plaintiff for value; that there is now due upon said note and trust deed the sum of \$784.00, for which sum with interest, plaintiff prays for decree that defendants be replaintiff prays for decree that defendants be re quired to pay the same or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 19th day of February, 1894. HENRY R. WILSON,

NOTICE. Walton H. Riggs and Mrs. Walton H. Riggs, (hi wife, first name unknown) defendants, will take notice that on the 9th day of December, 1893, William Stull, et. al., the plaintiffs herein, filed thei petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Ne braska, against the said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to fore-

\$22.40 each, due and payable February 1st, 1893, respectively. tively; said mortgage provided that in case any o said notes or coupons are not paid when due, o thereby may be declared to be due and payable there is now due on said notes and mortgage t sum of \$129.70, for which sum, with interest from December 1st, 1893, at ten per cent per annum plaintiffs pray for a decree that defendants be re quired to pay the same, or that said premises ma be sold to satisfy the amount found due. You are required to answer said petition on

before Monday, the 19th day of February, 1894. Dated January 3d, 1894. C. C. FLANSBURG.

U. P. TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST. No. \$ -Atlantic Express No. 6 -- Chicago Express No. 4 -- Fast Mail No. 2 -- Limited GOING WEST-MOUNTAIN TIME. No. 7-Pacific Express N. B. OLDS, Agent.

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licited and we will aim to please you at all times.

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Funeral Director. County Judge. AND EMBALMER.

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[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.] cloud of mist rushing forth from th mountain side. Bowlders, near a hand, took to waltzing solemnly with their neighbors, and when at last the foremost trooper flung himself from his horse and crept to the sergeant' side, while his comrades rode on, keep ing vigilant watch against the appear ance of other foes, Sergeant Wing was found lying beside his dead horse. He had swooned utterly away.

By and by, with anxious face an bandaged head and arm, Lieutenan Drummond came galloping down. Win was then submitting to the rude ban weak, his head resting on Dick's stiffening shoulder. But Wing's eyes were covered by his gauntleted hand and he never looked up at his young commander, though he heard his anxious Wing's face was hidden. Then he

queries. "Is he much hurt? Were there many

of them?' "Shot through the leg here, sir," answered the sturdy corporal, "and was in a dead faint when we got to him. I don't know how many there was of them, lieutenant; they skipped off the moment we opened fire."

"They couldn't have seen us coming, lieutenant," eagerly spoke a young recruit. "They must have thought the sergeant was alone, for when we charged they just lit out for all they were worth, didn't they, Mike?" he eagerly asked his comrade, an older trooper. "Oh, shut up, Billy! There's nothing an Apache doesn't see, but we were too far off to tell how many there was. I

only saw one as he lept away. Shure the sergeant was nearer-he could have mortgage executed by Burton "Sergeant Wing, it is I, Lieutenant Drummond. Look up a moment if you can. You were close to them; how

many did you see?" "How many Indians, sir?" asked Wing faintly. "Yes, how many?"

A pause. Then at last: "I didn't see one, sir."

CHAPTER X. Another day dawned and another patient was added to Miss Harvey's hospital list at the caves. The original plan of starting on the return soon after daybreak had now to be abandoned, as Drummond explained, because here was a man who could not stand the journey. Surely there would not be many hours before the relief party from Stoneman, following their trail, would come speeding to the rescue, bringing to the wounded the needed surgical skill and attention, bringing to the Harvey girls their devoted father. The

zling disk, over the distant mountains ought to be said to her for you?" 4:30 P. M to the east was, Which will be first to reach us, friends or foes? Wearied and shattered though he was and replete as the night had been with anxiety and vigil, Drummond climbed the goat track that led to the sentry's perch feeling full of hope and pluck and fight. He and his men had divided the night into watches, one being awake and astir, not even permitting himself to sit a moment, while the others slept. The fact that he was able to send back to the caves, have an ambulance hitched in and driven down to where Wing lay wounded, and to bear him slowly. carefully, back to shelter, reaching the caves without further molestation before darkness set in, had served to convince the young commander that he could count on reasonable security for the night. Unless they know their prey to be puny and well nigh defenseless. Apaches make no assault in the darkness, and so, with the coming of the dawn, he had about him fit for service a squad of seven troopers, most of them seasoned mountain fighters. His main anxiety now was for Wing, whose wound was severe, the bullet having gone clear through, just grazing the bone, and who, despite the fact that Fanny Harvey early in the night had every now and then crept noiselessly in to cool his fevered head, seemed strangely affected mentally, seemed unnaturally flightly and wandering, seemed oppressed or excited alternately in a way that baffled Drummond completely, for no explanation was plausible. Two or three times during the night he

had been heard moaning, and yet the moment Drummond or, as once happened, Miss Harvey hastened to his side he declared it was nothing. "I must have been dozing and imagined the pain was greater than it was.' Awake and conscious, so stout a soldier as he would be the last to give way to childish exhibitions of suffering, yet twice Drummond knew him to be awake despite his protestation of dozing, and he did not at all like it that Wing should bury his face in his arms, hiding it from all. What could have occurred to change this buoyant, joyouse high spirited trooper all on a sudden into a sighing, moaning, womanish fellow? Surely not a wound of which.

however painful, any soldier might be Somewhere along toward 4 o'clock. when it was again Patterson's watch, and Drummond arose from his blanket after a refreshing sleep of nearly two hours and he and his faithful sentry were standing just outside the mouth of the cave, they distinctly heard the same moan of distress.

"Is there nothing we can do to ease the sergeant, sir?" whispered Patterson. "This makes the second time I have heard him groaning, and it's so unlike him."

"We have no opiates, and I doubt if he would use one if we had. He declares there is no intense pain."

"Well, first off, sir, I thought he was dreaming, but he was wide awake, and Miss Harvey came in only a moment after I got to him. Could those devils

so soon?" "I hardly think so, but why did you say dreaming?" "Because once it was 'mother' he called, and again—just now—I thought

The lieutenant turned, looking straight at his soldierly subordinate. "By Jove, Patterson, so did I!" There was a little stir across the

canyon. Moreno was edging about uneasily and beginning to mutter blasphemy at his bonds. "That fellow begged very hard to be moved down into that welf hole of a place where the Mexican women are, lieutenant, with those two bunged up

bandits to take care of. Nice time we'd have, sir, if the three of them was able to move. The boys'd make short work of them now, the way they're feeling. I went in and took a look at those two fellows. One of 'em is a goner, sure, but they're dead game. both of 'em. Neither one has a word

to say." "No," answered Drummond, "they refused to give their names to me-said it was no earthly consequence what name we put over their graves; the right set of fellows would be along after awhile and do them all the honor they cared for. How were the Moreno women behaving?"

"The girl was asleep, I should judge, sir. The old hag was rocking to and fro, crooning to herself until one of and far to make it out yet." Telegraph orders promptly attended to. the two-the live one, I should call The corporal is the speaker, his reso- It looks to me as though they were

daging of his leg and lying limp and Speak to me. You must be in distress, ing and went to mining in the early mental or bodily. Do let me help you days of San Francisco, and there when in some way." For a moment no reply whatever. looked gently upward.

"Lieutenant, I'm ashamed to be giving you so much trouble. Please go and little comfort mother seemed to find in lie down again, sir; you're worse hurt than I am-only I suppose I get to dozing off and then turn on that side." "No, it isn't that, sergeant. There's something wrong, and it has all come his home there, though seldom within on you since yesterday morning. Where is your mother?"

his face in his arms. "Listen, sergeant; we hope to get you out of this by tonight. Dr. Gray ought surely to reach us by that time, and while we may have to keep up a field hospital here a day or two my first duty will be to write and tell your mother how bravely you have served us, and she shall be told that you are wounded, but not in such a way as to alarm her.'

Out came a restraining hand . "Lieutenant, she must not know at

"Well, she can't, so far as I'm concerned, as I don't know her address. But think a moment; you know and I know- Hold on, wait!" And Drummond rose and tiptoed to a cleft in the rock through which shone a dim light. It was the entrance to the remote inner cave where the Harvey girls were sleeping. Assured that his words could reach there no listening ears, Drummond returned, kneeling again by the sergeant's side. "Just think, man; any moment after daybreak the Apaches may be upon us, and, who knows? it may be my last fight. Of course I believe that our fellows can stand them off until rescue comes, but a bullet may find me any moment, and then who is there to report your conduct and secure the recognition due you, or if the doc- tering the room. Men came to see him tor should be late in coming and fever set in and this wound prove too much mind as the sun rose, a burning, daz-

Again only painful silence. At last Wing spoke. say. But I've got to think it over, only to save mother. How could I sup-

Don't ask me to tell you now." pered, going to the mouth of the cave. up there, sir. You can see quite a ways | bidding me help her keep it and to condown the range now, though the light | ceal as far as I could her brother's misis dim, and what I take to be a signal | deeds. For a few months things went fire leaped up not three miles below us, a little better. Uncle Fred got a com-

to the post just as quick as you can. and trouble. I couldn't understand it I'll rouse the man who has slept long- all then, but I do now. Uncle Fred est. All must be astir in half an hour, | was gambling again, drawing on her but you keep watch there." And half an hour later it is that f moved down to San Diego, where father and had for a little perty. And then came the news

glass in hand, the young office by Patterson's side, peerialmost into the eye or the ing with anxiety inexpressible to that Uncle Fred had been dismissed, all sign of dust cloud rising along the trai. on which they came, for the sight he misappropriation of funds. Miss Harhas seen down the range, now brilliant | vey knows all about this, lieutenant, in the morning light, has filled his for mother told her and had reason to. heart with the first real dread it has yet | And next came forgery, and we were known. In three places, not more stranded. We heard that he had gone than four or five miles apart, down after that with a wagon train to Texas. along the sunlit side of this wild and I got employment on a ranch, and then picturesque mountain chain, signal smokes have been puffing straight up who had long befriended us and who skyward, the nearest only a couple of | could give her a comfortable home.

miles from this lone picket post, but | She is now Mrs. Malcolm Bland of San all on the same side of the valley. across the broad desert. They have open air and independence. Mr. Bland come over, therefore, and are hastening and Mr. Harvey had business relations, up the chain to join the eager advance and when Uncle Fred was next heard here so close to their hiding place. Be- from he was 'starving to death,' he yond a doubt watchful spies are all said, 'actually dying.' He wrote to ready lurking among those heights to mother from Yuma. Mother wired me the west, striving to get close enough | to go to him at once, and I did. He was to peer into the rocky fortress and esti- considerably out at elbows, but in no mate the strength of the garrison. desperate need yet. Just then Mr. Har-Great they well know it cannot be, for vey offered him a good salary to take did not their keen eyes count nearly 20 charge of his freight train. We all chasing those hated brigands far down | knew how that must have been brought toward Sonora pass, and of that num- about, and I felt that it would only be ber how many have returned? Only a matter of time when he would rob three. Did they not see the flurry and his new employer. He did and was excitement when that sergeant was shot | discharged, but Mr. Bland made the from ambush? Now, therefore, is the amount good, and the matter was hushtime to strike-now, while the main | ed up. Then he drove stage awhile and body is far away. Whatsoever booty then disappeared. Mother has written there may be obtainable in that rocky me time and again to find him or find canyon 'tis well worth the attempt. And out what has become of him, and I so from north to south the puff balls of

through the pines, and it all means speed! speed! At 7 o'clock the little command has Tell her not to strive to find him or to had coffee and a hearty breakfast. No ask what he is or even where he is, belack of provender here in this hitherto undiscovered robbers' roost. Drummond, cool, confident, has had his men about him where none others could see or hear, has assigned them the stations which they are to take the instant of alarm and has given them their instructions. Walsh it is who is now on lookout, and he is peering away down southward so intently that some comrade is poison a bullet as they do their arrows, and could that make him go into fever

"See anything?" To which, without removing the glass from the his hat brim, the Irish trooper merely shakes his head.

"Any more smokes?" "Sorra a smoke have I seen at all." "Well, then, what in blazes are you

staring at?" "How can I tell ye till I find out?" is the Hibernian reply, and this is enough to send the corporal on a climb. Drummond at the moment is again kneeling by Wing, who has but just awakened from a fitful sleep, Miss Harvey being the first to hear him stir and sigh. Ruth and her sister, too, seem about to withdraw, but Wing, whose voice is weak now, begs them to remain.

"Has anything been seen yet-back on the trail-of the Stoneman party?" "No, sergeant," replies Drummond

he asks. "but remember that we can only see some six miles of the trail, after that it is lost in that tortuous ravine down which we rode on the chase. Walsh is up there on lookout, and I'll ask if he can see anything now," and calling to one of the men Drummond bids him inquire. All eagerly await the reply. At last it comes:

"No dust on the back track, sir, but something that looks like it far to the south. We think it may be some of our fellows coming back, but it is too faint

I was a little boy of 10 he died, leaving mother with not many thousand dollars to take care of herself and me. You will have your brother to help you' were words he spoke the last day of his life, and even then I noted how that fact. It was only a few months after father's death that Uncle Fred, from being an occasional visitor, came to living with us all the time-made doors night or day. He was several years younger than mother. He was Again Wing turned away, burying | the youngest, it seems, of the family, 'the baby,' and had been petted and spoiled from earliest infancy. I soon found why he came. Mother was often in tears, Uncle Fred always begging or demanding money. The boys at school twitted me about my gambler uncle, though I've no doubt their fathers gambled as much as he. These were just before the early days of the great war that sprang up in 1861 and that we boys out on the Pacific coast only vaguely understood. Sometimes Uncle Fred came home drunk, and I could hear him threatening poor mother, and things went from bad to worse, and one night when I was just 13 I was awakened from sound sleep by her scream. In an instant I flew to her room, catching up as I ran father's old bowie knife that always hung by my door. In the dim light I saw her lying by the bedside, a man bending over and choking her. With all my strength I slashed at him just as he turned. I meant to kill, but the turn saved him. He sprang to his feet with an oath and cry and rushed to the washstand. I had laid Uncle Fred's cheek open from ear to chin.

"It was long before mother could check the flow of the blood. It sobered him, of course, and made him piteously weak. For days after that she nursed and cared for him, but forbade my en--insisted on seeing him-and she would send me to the bank for gold and pay their claims and bid them go. At last he was able to walk out with that awful slash on his thin white face. Once then he met and cursed "I understand. I appreciate all you me, but I did not mind-I had acted lieutenant. Give me an hour or so. pose that her assailant was her own brother? Then finally with sobs and "So be it, man. Now rest all you tears she told me the story, how he had possibly can. It's almost day. The been their mother's darling, how wild crags are beginning to light up back of and reckless was his youth, how her us here already. Yes, and the sentry's mother's last thought seemed to be for calling me now. I'll be back by and him, and how on her knees she, my by. What is it. Patterson?" he whis- own mother, promised to take care of poor Freddie and shield him from every

"I've just come down from the tree ill, and this promise she repeated to me, certainly this side of where Wing was | mission in a California regiment toward the close of the war and was sent down "So soon? All right; then get back to Arizona. Then came more tears for means to meet his losses. The old

home went under the hammer, and we

on account of drink and gambling and mother married again, married a man Francisco, and Mr. Bland offered to Last evening the answer came from take me into his store, but I loved the promised I would leave no stone unblue white smoke go sailing upward turned. Tell her I have kept my word. Tell her I found him. But tell her, for God's sake, to think no more of him.

> yond that he has gone to Sonora." "Lieutenant," said Patterson, suddenly appearing at the opening, "could you step here a moment?"

Drummond springs up . "One moment, Mr. Drummond," whispers Wing weakly. "I must say one word to you-alone." "I'll return in a minute, sergeant. Let me see what Patterson wants." Miss Harvey and Ruth have risen.

The former is very pale and evident trembling under some strong emotion Once more she bends over him. "Drink this, Mr. Wing, and r talk no more than you absolutely ha

Then renewing the cooling banda on his forehead her hands seem to li ger-surely her eyes do-as she ris once more to her feet.

Meantime the lieutenant has stepp ont into the canyon. "What is it, Patterson? Quick!" 'That was some of our fellows, s a squad of four, but they turned all

Down on his knees he goes. a sudden and galloped back out of sig

tacked." "How far away were they? How many miles down the desert?" "Oh, at least six or eight miles do

sir; down beyond where you met t yesterday.' "How about our trail? Anybody

sight there?"

"Nobody, sir, not a thing, not even | side, pointing a whiff of dust."

"Very well. Keep on the alert. It's him now, with fierce light in his eyes, good to know that all the Apaches are suddenly clutch Walsh's sleeve and nod not around us yet. Neither bullet nor toward some invisible object to the arrow can get down here so long as we man the rocks above. I'll be out in a moment." Then once more he kneels by Wing.

"Lieutenant, did you ever see a girl behave with greater bravery? Do you know what she has undergone-Miss Harvey, 1 mean?" "Both are behaving like heroines,

Wing, and I think I am beginning to see through this plot at last." "Never let mother know it-promise

me, sir-but when Harvey discharged him-my uncle, I mean-he swore he'd be revenged on the old man, and 'twas "The double dved villain! I know, I understand now, Wing; you needn't tell me. He has been in the pay of the

Morales gang for months. He enlisted so as to learn all the movements of officers and scouting parties. He enlisted under his benefactor's name. He has forged that, too, in all probability, and then deserting it was he who sought to carry away these pre cious girls, and he came within an acof succeeding. By the Eternal, but ther will be a day of reckoning for him ever C troop runs foul of him again No wonder you couldn't sleep, poor fellow, for thinking of that mother. This caps the climax of his scoundrelism Where-when did you see him last! his lips: Since he enlisted?"

But now Wing's face is again averted. He is covering it with his arms. 'Wing, answer me!" exclaims Drummond, springing suddenly to his feet. "By heaven, I demand to know!" Then down on his knees he goes again, seizing and striving to pull away the nearest arm. "You need not try, you cannot conceal it now. I see it all-all. Miss Harvey," he cries, looking up into the face of the trembling girl, who has hastened in at sound of the excitement in his voice-"Miss Harvey, think of it; 'twas no Apache who shot him, 'twas a worse savage-his own

know," pleads poor Wing, striving to rise upon his elbow, striving to restrain the lieutenant, who again has started to his feet. "Promise me, Miss Fanny; you know how she loved him, how she plead with you." "I promise you this, Wing," says Drummond, through his clinching teeth,

'that there'll be no time for prayer if ever we set eyes on him again. There'll be no mercy. "You can't let your men kill him in cold blood, lieutenant, I could not

"No; but, by the God of heaven, And now as Wing, exhausted, sinks back to his couch his head is caught on Fanny Harvey's arm and next is pil-

shoot him.

lowed in her lap. "Hush!" she murmurs, bending down over him as a mother might over sleeping child. "Hush! you must not speak again. I know how her heart is bound up in you, and I'm to play mother to

you now. And as Drummond, tingling all over with wrath and excitement, stands spellbound for the moment, a light step comes to his side, a little hand is laid on the bandaged arm, and Ruth Harvey's pretty face, two big tears trickling down her cheeks, is looking up in his. "You, too, will be ill, Mr. Drummond. Oh, why can't you go and lie

down and rest? What will we do if

both of you are down at once with

fever?" She is younger by over two years than her brave sister. Tall though she has grown, Ruth is but a child, and now in all her excitement and anxiety, worn out with the long strain, she begins to cry. She strives to hide it, strives to control the weakness, and failing in both strives to turn away. All to no purpose. An arm in

sling is of little avail at such a mo ment. Whirling quickly about, Drum mond brings his other into action. Be fore the weeping little maid is well aware what is happening her waist is encircled by the strong arm in the dark blue sleeve, and how can she see that she is drawn to his breast, since now her face is baried in both her hands and those hands in the flannel of his hunting shirt-just as high as his heart? Small wonder is it that Corporal Cos tigan, hurrying in at the mouth of the Osage City. cave, stops short at sight of this picturesque partie carree. Any other time he would have sense enough to face about and tiptoe whence he came, but now there's no room left for sentiment. Tableaux vivants are levely in their way, even in a cave lighted dimly by a hurricane lamp, but sterner scenes are on the curtain. Drummond's voice is murmuring soothing, yes, caressing words to his sobbing captive. Drummond's bearded lips, unrebuked, are actually pressing a kiss upon that childish brow when Costigan, with a preliminary clearing of his throat that sounds like a landslide and makes the rock walls ring again, startles Ruth from her blissful woe and brings Drummond

leaping to the mouth of the cave. "Lieutenant, there's something coming out over our trail." "Thank God!" sighs Wing, as he raises his eyes to those of his fair nurse.

"Thank God, for your sakes!" "Thank God, Ruth!" cries Fanny, extending one hand to her sister while the other is unaccountably detained. "Thank God! it's father and the Stoneman party and Dr. Gray."

panded in a grin of delight, the smoke just drifting from the muzzle of his carbine as he points with his left hand

Coal Oil, Gasoline, wooded slope beyond her vision; see



She sees him clutch Walsh's sleeve and nod toward some object to the south. south; sees Walsh toss the butt of his carbine to the shoulder and with quick

"My God, those are Apaches too!" [TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE STATE OF OKLAHOMA.

The Claims Made by the Territory's Governor and Likelihood of Its Admission. The Oklahoma statehood convention ssembled in Kingfisher will appeal to congress at the opening of the session for the admission of the territory into the Union as a state. The governor of the territory furnished the convention with statistics to justify the claim for statehood. He estimates the population of the territory, including the Cherokee strip, at 251,000, and he sustains "Promise me mother shall not this estimate in a way which is not wholly unsatisfactory. The value of the taxable property of the territory is given as \$14,000,000, and the territorial government is free from debt. There are several hundred churches in the territory; there are 30 banks; there are public schools, and there have been 2,372,000 acres of farming land taken up. The various kinds of grain grow there and the ordinary kinds of fruit. Cotton also can be grown. "Oklahoma," says Governor Renfrow, "possesses vast resources, and, with its genuine American inhabitants, it will make a state

equal to any other in the Union." If the governor's estimate of the population of the territory is correct, Oklahoma is entitled to admission into the Union as a state. In his estimate, however, the people who settled upon the Cherokee strip a few months ago are included, and the strip is not a part of the territory of Oklahoma. It belongs properly to the territory, and it must be united therewith before the bill for the admission of Oklahoma can be passed through congress.

We observe that Secretary Smith of the interior department makes no reference to this fact in his report, when expressing the hope that "Oklahoma may every description. Jobbing done on speedily assume the responsibilities of short notice. Orders solicited and estistatehood.". It will undoubtedly, how- mates freely given. ever, be brought to the notice of con- 1 . wone gress.-New York San.

MAY BE THE OLDEST MAN.

A Negro Who Has Records to Prove That He Was Born on Dec. 20, 1770. Cole county can boast of the oldest man in the state of Missouri and perhaps in the United States. His name is Richard Hoops, and he is a negro He lives in a small shanty on the bank

st 29 years he has made his home a

Hoops is remarkably well preserved

a great deal for the big catfish that fre-

quent the waters of the Osage and is

a big one and make soup of its head.

He is still able to do some work, and it

was only a few years since that he con-

tracted with a farmer in the vicinity of

his home to remove the stumps and

roots off a newly cleared tract of land.

held the horse of General Greene of

Revolutionary fame. He has the record

of his birth, and there is but little doubt

that he is the oldest person in the coun-

Can Look In and See His Heart Beat.

the students of Starling Medical col-

lege a couple of weeks ago by Dr. Lov-

ing. The patient had been subjected

to an operation for pleurisy by a Buffalo

physician, and five ribs in front and

four in the rear were removed. The left

lung was entirely gone; an open cavity

extended through the chest. The heart

was laid bare, covered only by the per-

icardium and could be clearly seen puls-

ing in its normal activity. Dr. Lov-

ing stated that there was probably not

another case like it in the United States.

The man is 38 years old and is in fairly

good health. It is a marvel that he is

A remarkable case was presented to

try.-Jefferson City Letter.

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