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

said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, sell | be sold to satisfy the amount found due. amount due thereon in the aggregate being the

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

eum of \$2,212.54 and \$57.69 costs, and probable

increase costs, with interest, on said decrees.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C. ty. Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said court and against William Brown I have levied smoon he following described real estate as the property of the said Villiam Brown to-wit: Lots number 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 14, 15 and 16 in block number two (2), ots 1, 2 and 9 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) February 1st, 1892, and February 1st, 1893, respecin the North Platte Town Lot Company's Addition to the town of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebracks, and I will on the 3d day of February, 1891. at 1 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the east front door of the court house of said county, in North Platte, Nebreska, sell said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy um 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 reaid order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$1,780.40 and \$35.93 costs, and propably increase costs, with interest, Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 2d day of January, 1984. D. A. BAKER, 525 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 avor of Florence E. Wiley and against Martha and the northwest quarter (NW 14) of Section thirty- No. 18-Freight. two (32), Township nine (9) north, in Range twenty | No. 22-Freight. eight (28), west of the sixth principal meridian in Lincoln county, Nebraska, containing three hundred and twenty acres, and I will on the 3d day of No. 7-Pacific Express... February, 1894, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the court house of said county, in North Platte, Nebras No. 21 - Freight No. 21 - Freight ta, 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 \$1,413.65, and \$21.53 costs, and

probable increase costs, with interest, on said decrees.

Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 28th day of 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 the following described real estate as the property of the said Herbert J. Mott, et. al., to wit: The northeast quarter $[NE^{+}_{i_1}]$ of the southeast quarter $[SE^{+}_{i_1}]$ and the north half $[N^{+}_{i_2}]$ of the north east quarter [NE] and the north-ast [N] of the north-east quarter [NE] and the southeast quarter [SE] of the north-ast quarter [NE] and the north-west quarter [NW] of the southeast quar-ter [SE] of Section thirty-two [32] and the southeast quarter [SE] and Section twenty-nine [29], Township nine [9] Range twenty-eight [28] wast of the sixth principal meridian in Lincoln west of the sixth principal meridian, in Lincoin county, Nebrasha, and I will on the 3d day of Feb-ruary, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the cast front door of the court house of said county, in North Flatte, 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 \$2,079.00 and \$49.83, costs and probable increase costs, with in terest, on said decrees

Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 28th day of D. A. BAKER, Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska, SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. (Elder, clork of the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said court in favor of Marcella V Egan and against Wilupon the following described real estate as the property of the said William Grady and Charlotte Grady, to wit: All of lot number seven (7), block one hundred end six (106), and all of lot number three (2) block sixty-eight (68), in the city of three (3) block sixty-eight (68), 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 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east from 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 \$3.893.23 and \$20.88 costs, and probable increase costs, with interest on said decrees.

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 Fredrick J. Burnett and against Ellie M. Ferguson, J. S. Clinton, Louisa A. Clinton and Beach I. Hinman, et. al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said lilie W. Ferguson, J. S. Clinton, Louisa A. Clinton and Beach I. Hinman et al., to-wit: The east two-thirds [E%] of lot number three [3], in block one hundred and fourteen [114], in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebrasia, as the same is platted and recorded in the as the same is platted and recorded in the cour clerk's office of said county, and I will on the 3d day of February, 1881, at 1 c'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the court house of said county, in Borth 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 \$2,124.05 and \$26.13 costs, and probable increase Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 29th day of December, 1893. of December, 1898. 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 (133). as the same is platted and recorded in the County the highest bidder, for each, to satisfy said order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of \$2,271.00, and \$11.38 costs, and

Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, this 30th day of D. A. BAKER, Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska.

AGISTER'S LIEN. To whom it may concern: I hereby claim a lien on one three year old heiter with a label hole near the end of each ear, also a little white on the Rheumatism, Nervous Dis
Rheumatism, Nervous Dis
we'll go on about our scouting. Your old friend Feeny asked permission to of a safe they hadn't time to open.

Whereas I got my commission and my breast and a small white spot low down on the left thigh. Said heifer belonged to Martin English and left at my ranch to be herded and fed June 20. 1802; also three horses which were herded three months. Now my claim as a lien on said heifer and a calf recently dropped by her for feed and care up to June 17, 1893, was fifteen dollars, and no part of said money has been paid. Now by virtue of the above lien I will sell said heifer and calf to the highest bidder at my residence, one mile west of North Platte, on February 6th, 1894, at one o'clock p. m., to satisfy said lien up to June 17th, 1893, and five dollars for time up to date and this isement three weeks.

W. M. HINMAN.

ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF NEBRASEA.

At a County Court, held at the County Court Room, in and for said County, Jan. 16th, 1894.

Present, James M. Ray, County Judge.
In the matter of the estate of George A. Newman deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Martha J. Newman praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her as administrator. Ordered, That February 1st, 1891, at 1 o'clock p. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a County Court to be held in and for said County and show cause why the prayer of petition. County, and show cause why the prayer of peti-tioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, be given to all persons interested in said matter, by publishing a copy of this order in the North Platte Thisture, a weekly newspaper Drinted in said County for three successive wasks.

printed in said County, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of bearing.

JAMES M. RAY, County Judge. Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and

size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c.

Gerhardt Swatzki and Catherina Swatzki, nonresident defendants, will take notice that on the 20th day of October, 1893, James N. Brown, trustee 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 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 o'clock n. m. of said day at the cast front down. close a certain mortgage executed by said de 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 \$263.39 and \$26.88 costs and being the sum of \$636.39 and \$26.88 costs and probable increase costs, with interests, on said 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, By J E. Evans, his Attorney.

Herbert Ames, Harry Glass and John M. Wor By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the district court of Lincoln county, Nebrason, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court in favor of Mary T. Hyde and against Benry 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 cast half west operated by the defendant Herbert Ames, Harry Class and John A. Wolf and 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 foreclose a certain trust deed executed by the defendant Herbert Ames, Harry Class and John A. Wolf with the county of the cast half will be considered in said county. Nebraska, against trust deed executed by the defendant Herbert Ames, Harry Class and John A. Wolf will be considered in said event of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against trust deed executed by the defendant Herbert Ames, Harry Class and John A. Wolf will be considered in said event of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against trust deed executed by the defendant Herbert Ames, Harry Class and John A. Wolf will be considered in said event of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against trust deed executed by the defendant Herbert Ames, Harry Class and John A. Wolf will be considered in said event of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against trust county of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against trust county of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against trust deed executed by the defendant Herbert Ames of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against trust county of Lincoln county, N (Eig) of the southwest quarter (SWig), and the southwest quarter (SWig) and the southwest quarter (SWig) of the southeast quarter (SE ig) of Section twenty-four (24) and the Lincoln county. Nebraska, to secure the payment northwest quarter (NW %) of the northeast quarter (NE %) of Section twenty-five (25), and 1888, for the sum of 8600, with interest coupons the northwest quarter of section 25, all in Town-thereto attached; that said note and trust deed ship nine (9), north of Range twenty-nine (29) have been assigned to this plaintiff for value, that west of the wirb principal meridian in Lincoln county. Nebresha, and I will on the 24 h day the sum of \$784.00, for which sum with interest, of February, 1846, at one o'clock p. m. of said plaintiff prays for decree that defendants be reday, at the oast front door of the Court-house quired to pay the same or that said premises may said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder for each to satisfy said order of sale, the before the 19th day of February, 1894.

Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 28th day of Walton H. Riggs and Mrs. Walton H. Riggs, (his wife, first name unknown defendants, will take notice that on the 9th day of December, 1893, Wilbraska, against the said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to fere-I favor of The North Platte Town Lot Company to against William Brown I have levied upon the southwest quarter and the west half of the southwest quarter and the west half of the southwest quarter of section 28, in township 9 north of range 29, west of the Sixth principal meridian in Liucoln county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of three certain promissory notes, said des dated February 7th, 1899, for the sum of February 1st, 1802, and February 1st, 1803, respec-tively; said mortgage provided that in case any of said notes or coupons are not paid when due, or within ten days thereafter, the whole sum secured thereby may be declared to be due and payable; there is now due on said notes and mortgage the

By J. E. Evans, his Attorney.

quired to pay the same, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found dxe. You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 18th day of February, 1894. C. C. FLANSBURG, Attorney for Plaintiff.

U. P. TIME TABLE.

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 \(^1_4\)) of Section twenty-nine (29), and the porthwest quarter (NW \(^1_4\)) of Section them is a section in the control of the 10:05 A. M. GOING WEST-MOUNTAIN TIME. . Dept 4:40a. M N. B. OLDS, Agent.

> ORIMES & WILCOX, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA. Office over North Platte National Bank. H. CHURCH, LAWYER,

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA Office: Hinman Block, Spruce Street. R. N. F. DONALDSON,

Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway Office over Streitz's Drug Store. UM. EVES, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA Office: Neville's Block. Diseases of Women d Children a Specialty.

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TO ORDER

Call at Evans' Book Store and see samples of goods.

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DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

try, Eggs, Etc. Cash Paid for Hides and Furs. Your patronage is respectfully solicited and we will aim to please you at all times.

eases and Asthma

the aid of ELECTRICITY. We do not sell the apparatus, but

rent. CURE GUARANTEED. Send for further information to P. A. LEONARD & CO.,

Madison, Wis.

E. B. WARNER,

Funeral Director. AND EMBALMER.

A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock. Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Pocket NORTH PLATTE, . NEBBRSKA. Children love it. North Platte Pharmacy. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.



COPYRIGHT, 1893 BY CHARLES KING uberant cordianty as they rattle away.

"I know, and it was most gratifying

"Yes. It will be early in October.

Drummond, yet not merrily. "I've

Wing looks as though he wanted

"October is a long way off," he final-

ly remarks, "and I thought you might

business in Arizona the old gentleman

the same roof with his sister and her

"Where are they living in Chicago?"

"You would know better than I, for

-think of it!-I have never been east

of the Missouri since my babyhood,"

answers Wing. "Fan writes that her

married shall not have a relative or

"Nothing new. Bless the dear old

murder his nephew?" queries Drum-

of disasters! Lost their leaders and

Whereas I got my commission and my

hear from your mother, Wing?"

mightily to eay something, but conquers

his impulse.

The group of officers presently dis-It is a sultry day, early in July, and perse, two tall lieutenants strolling of a long year ago." the sun is going westward through a together and throwing themselves under fleet of white, wind driven clouds that the spreading branches of a big cotton- ively, stroking his grizzled beard,"it's send a host of deep shadows sweeping wood. One of them, darker and some my belief there is worse to come. It and chasing over the wide prairie. what heavier built now, but muscular, isn't the striking railway bands that Northward the view is limited by a active, powerful, is Drummond; the will do the mischief, but every time low range of bluffs, destitute of tree or other, a younger man by a brace of there's a strike all the thieves and foliage, but covered thickly with the years, .!!, blue eyed, blond bearded, thage and blackgnards in the commusummer growth of bunch grass. South- wearing on his scouting blouse the nity turn out. That's what happened ward, three miles away at least, though straps of a second lieutenant, is our in Pittsburg - that's what's the matter it seems much less, a similar range, old friend Wing, and Wing does not in Chicago. It looks to me as though pierced here and there with deep ra- hesitate in presence of his senior officer the plea for regular troops would have vines, frames the picture on that side. -such is the bond of friendship between to be granted.' Midway between the two ridges and them-to draw from his breast pocket "Think we can get there, sir?" asks fringed with clumps of cottonwood and a letter just received that day when Wing eagerly. willow, a languid stream flows silently the courier met them at the crossing of "Can't say. We're supposed to have eastward and is lost with the valley in the Dry Fork, and to lose himself in our hands full covering this section of the dim distance. Out to the west in its contents. long.gradual curve the southward range "All well with the madam and the hostile Sioux this summer. Besides, veers around and spans the horizon. kid?" queries Drummond, after the they have full regiments of infantry at Midway across this monotone of land- manner of the frontier, when so last Omaha and along the lakes. Doesn't scape, cutting the stream at right an- Wing folds and replaces his letter, & Mrs. Wing say anything about the liam Stall, et. al., the plaintiffs herein, filed their petition in the district court of Lincoln county, No ing and turning out of one of the court.

> the routes to the Black Hills of Dakots his grandfather's shoulder." -the wagon road from the Union Pachie at Bidney by way of old Fort Rob- will be jealous for his own boy's sake?" mson, Neb., where a big garrison of laughs Drummond. some 14 companies of cavalry and infantry keep watch and ward over the Fanny anything the old man might feel Stour nation, which, one year previous, for her or for hers. He is generosity was in the midst of the maddest, most | itself toward his sisters, and surely I | there to that with some officers or give successful war it ever waged against could never have found a warmer friend some or ler relative to the grazing of the white man. That was the center- -out of the army. You know how he | the horses-one of his especial "fads." nial year-1876. This is another event- stood by me." ful year for the cavalry-1877; for before the close of the summer even the -not but that I feel sure you would troops so far to the southeast are destined | have won without his aid. The old man to be summoned to the chase and capture | simply couldn't quite be reconciled to of wary old Chief Joseph—the greatest her marrying in the army and living fires the appetizing savor of antelope Indian general ever reared upon the in Arizona."

Pacific slope—and even now, on this "A strange land for a honeymoon cer- rise upon the air, a little dust cloud July day, here are cavalrymen at their tainly—yet where and when was there sweeps out from the ravine into which heat and glare of the Arizona sun there | the very week after we were married?" are familiar faces among these that greet us. All along under the cottonwoods be- should say so! What with a courtship looking to the security of their steeds, low the crossing the bivouac extends. in a robbers' cave, a marriage in a cav-Long before sunrise these hardy fellows alry camp and a wedding tour in sadwere in saddle, and in long column | dle, you had a unique experience, Wing, have come marching down from the but-you deserved her." And Drumnorth-four strong troops-a typical mend turns and grips his comrade's battalion of regular cavalry as they hand. looked and rode in those stirring days

that brought about the subjugation of are wistfully searching the elder's half the Sioux. Out on the prairie the four | averted face. herds of the four different troops are quietly grazing, each herd watched by sister's approaching marriage. Are its trio of alert, though often apparent- | you not going on?" ly dozing, guards. One troop is made up entirely of black horses, another of | She's blissfully kappy, is Pass, and sorrels-two are of bays. Another he's a very substantial, solid cort of a herd is grazing close to the stream- fellow. I'm well content, at last, that the mules of the wagon train—and the her future is assured." white tops of these cumbrous vehicles are dotting the left bank of the winding water for 200 or 300 yards. Cook fires | ly. Isn't it time we heard of your own are smoldering in little pits dug in happiness your own vineend fig tree, the yielding soil, but the cooking is old man?" over for the present. The men have had their substantial dinner and are now smoking or sleeping or chatting in had too much to think of-too much groups in the shade-all but a squad responsibility-and probably have lost of a dozen, commanded by a grizzled my chance." veteran on whose worn blouse the chevrons of a first sergeant are stitched. Booted and spurred, with carbines slung and saddles packed, these sun tanned

holding the reins of their sleepy charg- | find earlier opportunity of going east. ers and waiting apparently for the pas- Now that Ned has entire charge of the sengers who are to start in the stout takes life easier. The winter in Cubabuilt Concord drawn by four sleek, did him a lot of good, and Fan writes strong looking mules, now standing in that he seems so happy now, having his the shade near the canvas homestead | two girls and his little grandson under

fellows are standing or sitting at ease,

of the commanding officer. Presently two soldiers following a children. What a reunion after all young man in civilian dress come for- these years!" ward lugging a little green painted iron safe, and this, with a swing and a thud, they deposit in the wagon.

"You've seen that before, sergeant," laughs the civilian. "I have, begad, an when it had a aunt has a lovely house on what they heap more green inside an less outside call the North Side—near the great than it has now. Faith, I never ex- waterworks at the lake front." pected to see it again, nor the paymaster | "I know the neighborhood well," either. We were both bored through says Drummond. "Chicago is as faan through. 'Twas our good habits miliar to me as San Francisco was to that saved us. Sure your predecessor you. Only-I have no roof to call my was a game fighter, Mr. Barnes, if he own anywhere, and as soon as Puss is

was a tenderfoot." "Yes, the major often tells me he friend on earth who is not much more wishes he had him back, and me in the deeply interested in somebody else. place he has instead of the one he had," And the senior lieutenant is lying on answers the clerk whimsically. "Does his back now, blinking up at the rapidhe know you're to command the escort | ly scudding clouds. Presently he pulls in? You got him into such a scrape the broad brim of his campaign hat then that he's never tired of telling of down over his eyes. "What do you

"Then he may feel gratified at the honor I am doing him now. Sure it's lady! You should have seen her hapbeneath the dignity of a first sergeant | piness in Harvey. She could hardly to command a squad like this except bear to let the little fellow out of her on an extraordinary occasion, an it's to arms, and how she cried and clung to take the taste of the last time out of his him when we parted at the Oakland mouth I volunteered to escort the ma- wharf! Poor little mother! She has jor now. 'Twas a strong taste to last | never given up the hope of seeing that five years, though my reminder will go scapegrace of an uncle of mine again." with me many a year longer. Here "Has she ever heard how he tried to they come now.

Clerk's office in Lincoln county, Nebraska, and I will on the 5d 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 braska, sell said real estate at public auction, to of officers issues from the battalion | "Never. Nor have we the faintest them, in loose flapping raiment and old Morales gang at Fronteras. They broad brimmed hat and green goggles, | went all to pieces after their encounter is the rotund and portly shape of Major | with you and C troop. What a chain Plummer, the paymaster.

"Well, old man," says the cavalry | three of their best men, lost their renleader, "you can hardly get into a dezvous at Moreno's, lost horses and scrape 'twixt here and Sidney. We've mules-for what our men didn't get seen you through all right so far; now | the Apaches did-and won absolutely see you safely to the railway."

"What, Feeny, and a first sergeant wife; Feeny, honorable wounds and too? I'm honored indeed! Well, mention and the chevrons of a first sersergeant," he adds, catching sight of geant; Costigan got his sergeant's the grizzled red face under the old stripes and the medal of honor, Murphy scouting hat, "I'll promise to let you his sergeantcy, Walsh and Latham medrun the machine this time and not in- als and corporalships, and the only felterfere, no matter what stories come to low who didn't get a blessed thing but us of beauty in distress. All ready?" "All ready, sir, if the major is."

"He wasn't that civil to me in Ari- at Washington who say Indian fighting zona," laughs the paymaster as he isn't war." turns to shake hands with the officers about him.

"You see you were new to the busi- Drummond. "What else could I exness then," explains a tall captain. pect?" as suckling lieutenants before he would and speaking in tone less suggestive, show us anything but a semblance of | "Well, in your case I suppose you can

respect. Goodby, major; good luck to be content with nothing, but bless me if I could." Then, suddenly rising and "Goodby all. Goodby, Drummond. respectfully touching his weather beat-Goodby, Wing. Here! I must shake en hat, he salutes a stoutly built, solhands with you two again." And shake | dierly looking man in rough scouting he does; then is slowly "boosted" into dress, whose only badge of sent is the his wagon, where, as the whip cracks taraished shoulder strap with the ciland the mules plunge at their collers ver leaf on the shabbiest old fatigue and tilt him backward, the major's jol- coat to be found in the battalion, most ly red face beams on all around, and of whose members, however, wear no he waves his broad brimmed hat in ex- cost at all.

"Hullo, Wing-didn't mean to disturb your siesta-Drummond here?" says the commander in his offhand way, and at sound of the well known voice Drummond, too, is on his feet in a twinkling.

"Seen the papers that came in today?" queries the colonel, obliterating from his sentences all verbal superflui-

"Not yet, sir; any news?" "H-l to pay in Chicago, so far as heard from. The railway strike has taken firm hold there. Police and militia both seem unable to de anything against the mob, and the authorities are stampeded. Your home, isn't it?" "It was once, sir, but that was many

"W-e-ell," says the colonel reflect-

Nebraska, though I haven't heard of a

ing and turning out of one of the south- "All well. Paquita says that Harvey "Her letter is four days old, sir, and ern ravines, and after a long, gradual has captured the entire household, and only says her father looks upon the sitclose a certain mortgage executed by Burton dip to the ford among the cottonwoods that Grandpa Harvey is his sbject uation as one of much gravity, but emerges from their leafy shade and slave. There isn't anything in Chicago women rarely see troubles of this kind

goes winding away until lost among too good for that 2-year-old. They've until they come to their doors." the "breaks" to the north. It is one of had them photoed together—the kid on "Well, this is The Times of two days ago. It reached Sidney at breakfast "Aren't you afraid his Arizona unclo | time this morning, and Hatton brought two or three copies out when he came with the mail. I thought you two might "I don't believe Ned would begrudge be interested." And with that the colonel goes strolling along down the benk of the stream, pausing here and And this evening, just as the sun dis-

> appears over the lew bluff lying to the west and the horses are being picketed for the night, while from a score of cook steak and the aroma of "soldier coffee" "And you spent half of the honeywith which it travels toward them. | kneeling close at hand. moon scouting the Tonto basin? I Officers and men, who have just been page now on their way to supper and stand gazing through the gloaming at the coming cloud. In five minutes the cause is apparent-two swift riders, arging their horses to full speed, racing for the ford. Five minutes more and Wing is silent a moment. His eyes the foremost throws himself from the saddle in the midst of the group at the colonel's tent and hands that officer a "Jim, you told me awhile ago of your telegraphic dispatch, which is received, opened, read with imperturbable gravity and pocketed. To the manifest chagrin of the courier and disappointment of his officers, the colonel simply

"W-e-ell, I'm going to supper. You all'd better have yours too." "And you are a free agent practical-"Why, blame his old hide!" sants the courier later, "the quartermaster told me never to lose a second, but git that to him before clark. The hull outfit's ordered to licago by special "Time's gone by, I recken," laughs

train.' And so, finding the secret out, the colonel presently puts aside professional sang froid and condescends to be human again. "Get a hearty supper all round, gen-

tlemen, then-'boots and saddles' and away for Sidney!" Two days later. A fierce July sun is pouring down a flood of humid, moisture laden heat upon a densely packed, sweltering mess of turbulent men, many of them fushed with drink, all of them flushed with triumph, for the ill armed, ill disciplined militia of the seventies-a pygmy force as compared with the expert "guardsmen" of today—has been scattered to the winds; the sturdy police have been swept from the streets and driven to the shelter of the stations. Mob law rules supreme. Dense clouds of smoke are rising from sacked and ruined warehouses and from long trains of burning cars. Here and there little groups of striking employees have gathered, holding aloof from the reckless and infuriated mob, appalled at the sight of riot and devastation resulting from their ill advised action. Many of their number, conscious of their responsibility for the scenes of bloodshed and pillage and wanton destruction of property, public and private, would now gladly undo their work and array themselves among the few defenders of the great corporations they have served for years and deserted at the call of

leaders whom they never saw and in a cause they never understood, but there can be "no footsteps backward" now. The tide of riot has engulfed the great city of the west, and the majesty of the law is but the laughing stock of the lowest of the masses. Huddled in their precinct stations, the police are bandaging their bruised and broken heads. Rallied at their armories, the more determined of the militia are preparing to defend them and their colors against the anticipated attack of 50 times their force in "toughs"-Chicago's vast accumulation of outlawed, vagabond blanched faces and the oft repeated query: "What next?" What next?" Every moment brings tidings of fresh dismay. New fires and a crippled and helpless department, for the rioters slash the hose and laugh all efforts to scorn. A gleam of hope shone in at 10 o'clock, and the boardroom rang with cheers at the president's announcement that the regulars were coming-a whole regiment of infantry from Omaha was already more than half way. But the gleam died out at noon when, with white lips, an official read the telegrain saying the striker; bad "side

mother mile. And so they had on one road, but scars was the commanding lieutenant there are others, better guarded, better -your worthy self-thanks to wiseacres run. The sun is well over to the west again, Chicago is resigning itself to at the night of horror, when from the "Didn't I get a letter of thanks from o comes gliding in to the the department commander?" grins s city the oddest looking in that has been seen for

tracked" the special trains bearing the

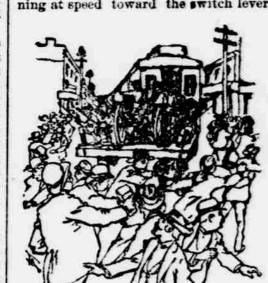
soldiers, and they could not advance

a.s, sight at which a host of riot-"Feeny consider ou a war veteran now, after y perience at Moreno's. We all had serve our apprenticeship of some admonition, quieting at once "not be sight at which a host of riot rejoinder. Then, as though mindful ening front, dragging with them those of some admonition, quieting at once "not replay whom drink has either made." "pals" whom drink has either maddened or stupefied; a sight at which skulking blackguards who have picked up paving stones drop them into the entters and think twice before they lay and on their revolver butts. No puffing engine hauls the train; the motive power is at the rear. First and forenost is a platform cor-open, uncovered, but over its buffer glisten the barrelt of the dreaded gatling gun, and around the gun-can these be soldiers?

a vestige of uniform among them, in bent apparently on gutting the structhe shabblest of old felt hats, in hunt- ture from roof to cellar and pillaging the ing shirts of flannel or buckskin, in neighboring stores. Now, men of the scout worn trousers and Indian leg- -th, here's work cut out for you! gings, but with their prairie belts Drive that mob, bloodlessly if you can, crammed with copper cartridges, their | blood letting if you must! brawny brown hands grasping the The colonel is again at the head. All browner carbine, their keen eyes peer- are on foot. "Lett front into line, ing straight into the faces of the throng- double time;" the first company throws ing crowd, their bronze features set and | its long double rank from curb to curb, stern, the whole car fairly bristles with Drummond, its commander, striding men who have fought tribe after tribe at its front, Wing, his subaltern, anxof savage fees from the Yellowstone to | iously watching him from among the the Sonora line, and who hold a savage file closers. Already they have reachmob in utter contempt. Here by the ed the rearmost of the rioting groups, hub of the gatling's wheel stands old and with warning cries and impreca-

"leads the procession" into the Garden | mob. City of the antebellum days. By

master at Sidney station, the battalion 'toughs," who would have hooted and | the narrow street. jeered perhaps at sight of polished "You may have to fire, Drummond," disciplined "jayhawkers." Steadily, lieutenant turns and follows his chief



ominously, the tru Steadily, silently, rolls along.

locks click as the hammers are brought | colonel mercifully. "Forward, double | back verands-anywhere out of that to full cock. The foremost runner is time, and give them the butt. We'll almost at the iron stand; his hand is support you." Down from the lumber outstretched to grasp it when a gasping, | piles come the erstwhile truculent leadwarning cry reaches his ears. Glancing ers. "Draw cartridge, men," orders back, be sees his fellows scattering to Wing in wrath and disappointment. visit to his sleeping boy and escaped either side, and one look at the smooth "Now, butts to the front, and give for the moment from the vigilance of rolling car reveals the cause; two car- them h-l. Forward!" And out he his wife, now happens to go blundering bines are leveled at him, and flat he leaps to take the lead, dashing straight throws himself on his face and rolls to | into the thick of the scattering mob, his one side amid derisive laughter from men after him. There is a minute of the strikers themselves. A little far- wild yelling, cursing, of resounding manly voice, low, soothing, wondrously ther on a knot of surly rioters are gath- blows and trampling feet, and in the happy, the sound-indescribered on the track. No warning whis-tle sounds, and the clanging bell is too Wing, breathless, is finally halted two misunderstood—a sound at which Wing far to the rear to attract their attention. | squares farther on only a dozen broken | halts short, pauses one instant irreso-"Out of the way there!" is the blant, headed wretches remain along the street | lute, then faces about and goes tiptoroughly spoken order. We time this to represent the furious mob that con- ing out into the brilliant cheen of the for standing on ceremeny. Vengeful fronted them a few minutes before. vestibule lamps, into the brilliant and scowling the men spring aside. Only these few and one writing, bleedsome stooping to pick up rocks, others | ing form, around which half a dozen reaching into their pockets for the policemen are curiously gathered, and ready pistol, but recks are dropped and at whose side the battalion surgeon has pistols undrawn ca the train whirls just knelt.

strange, silent, stubbly beerded, sun can save him. Who is he?" carbines to flank and rear, ready to let | name."

is heaved or a trigger pulled. drawn by curiosity, some active sym- scar stretching from ear to chin. out. The train has hardly come to a Who shot him anyhow?"

the left. Take the other side, Wing," there. "I did, and just in the nick of says Drammond quietly to the officer time. He had drawn a bead on our

at the front door of the next car. the heart of the crowd they go. "Back resting after its charge. with ye! Out o' this!" are the stern, "You knew him then?" determined orders emphasized by vigance as the weight and bulk of those in scar." to overcome all idea of resistance. On | into the group. both sides, at the head of the train, the huge crowd, half laughing, half suffo- was an awful whack." cating, is heaved back upon itself and Meantime, without an instant's delay | man aside. "Look!" the battalion springs out from the cars, forms ranks on the north platform, or criminal men. The city fathers are shoulder, away it goes with swinging, dizzily, away. well nigh hopeless. Merchants and business men gather on change with train, across the parallel rows of rails, gathered about the bivouac of the batand in another moment, greeted by tre- talion at the waterworks while the Cures Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and mendous cheers from the occupants of trumpets are sounding tattoo. A few Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant. worn campaigners come striding down of a room where Jim Drummond is ly- or Scald Head. It is infallible. the crowded street. Heavens, how the people shout! Staid old burghers, portly business men, trot panting alongside, waving their hate and cheering themselves hoarse. "Them fellers hasn't no bouquets in their guns," is the

way a street gamin expresses it. "Whither are they going?" "What have they first to do?" is the erv. Police officials ride now with the captain temporarily in command; a carriage has whisked the colonel over to headquarters, but haste! haste! to the word. On they go, cilent, grim, with the alstill coating their rusty garb. A great swing bridge looms shead; a dozen police deploy on either side and check the attending crowd. Over they go at route step, and then, turning to the right, tramp on down a roughly paved street, growing dim and dimmer every minute with stifling smoke. Presently they are crossing enakelike lines of hose, gashed and useless; passing fire apparatus standing unhitched and neg lected; passing firemen exhausted and listless. Then occasional squads of scowling men give way before their steady tramp and are driven down alley ways and around street corners by reviving police. Then the head of col-

umn turns to the left and comes full upon a scene of tumult-s great build-Covered with dust and cinders, hardly about it defying police interference and ing in flames, a great mob surging

Feeny, close at the elbow of dark faced | tions these are scurrying to either side Drummond. C troop's first platoon, and falling into the hands of the ac-"mans" the gatling gun, and under its | companying police. Thicker, denser old leader of the Arizona campaigns grows the smoke; thicker, denser the

"Clear this street! Out of the way!" Drammond's side is a railway official are the orders, and for a half block or gazing shead to see that every switch so clear it is. Then comes the first opis properly set and signaling back to position. On a pile of lumber a tall, the engineer when to "slow," when to stalwart man in grizzled beard and come confidently shead. Behind the slouching hat-evidently a leader of mark among the mob-is shouting orplatform car come ordinary baggage ders and encouragement. What he says and passenger coaches, black with men cannot be heard, but now, tightly in the same rough, devil may care | wedged between the rows of buildings. sconting rig. All, except their horses and the mob is at bay, and yelling mad rehorse equipments left with the quarter- sponse to the frantic appeals and gesticulations of their leader at least 2,000 has been run to Chicago exactly as it reckless and infuriated men have faced came from the plains, and Chicago's the little battalion surging steadily up

brasses and natty uniforms, recoil be- says the colonel coolly. "Get in rear wildered before this gang of silent and of your company." Obedient, the tall silently, ominously, the train rolls along the front of his advancing line so along. As it is rounding a curve sev- | as to pass around the flank. He is not eral ugly looking fellows are seen run- | 50 paces from the pile on which the ning at speed toward the switch lever | mob leader, with half a dozen half drunken satellites, is shouting his exhortations. Just as the lieutenant's arm is grazing grim old Feeny's elbow as he passes the first sergeant's station. brick comes hurtling through the air, strikes full upon the back of the officer's unprotected head and sends him, face forward, into the muddy street. In the yell of triumph that follows, Wing's voice for an instant is unheard. Obedient to its principle, "Never load until about to fire," the battalion's carbines are still empty, but all on a sudden C troop halts. "With ball cartridges, load!" is Wing's hoarse, stern order. "Now aim low when I give the word. Fire by company. Company. ready!" and like one the hammers click. But no command "Aim" follows. "Look out! Look out! For God's sake den't fire! Out of the way!" accustomed task, and though it is five a happier? Do you remember how the disappears the Sidney road and comes at the next street crossing. Excitedly of the mob. Away they go, scattering northwestern Wyoming and wants are the frantic vells from the throats years since we saw them under the Apaches jumped the Verde buckboard soating out across the prairie. Keen the railway man clutches Drummond's down side streets, alley ways, behind Drummond with the escort. She is eyed troopers quickly note the speed elbow and points. Two troopers are lumber piles, everywhere—anywhere. radiant only until she catches sight of Many even throw themselves flat on her sister's face. It is not so very "Shoot if they touch that switch," their faces to escape the expected tem- warm an evening, yet she marshals the says Drammond, and instantly the pest of lead. "Don't fire," says the household out on the steps, out on the

rapidly by, and wrath gives place to "He's shot through and through," mystification. Who-what are these is his verdict presently. "No power tanned fellows in slouch hats flannel | "About the worst and shost dangershirts and the worn old black belts over ous ringleader of riot this town has

the shoulder? Even the engine has its known, sir," is the answer of one of guard, and half a dozen of them, perch- the police officials. "No one knew ed upon the tender, have leveled their | where he came from either—or his real | platform absorbed in parting works. drive into the crowd the instant a brick | And then in his dying agony the fallen demagogue turns, and the other side

And so into the great ctone station of his twitching face comes uppermost. it to you." they roll, and here they find the plat- Even through the thin, grizzly beard forms jammed with citizens-some there is plainly seen an ugly, jagged pathizers in the strike, and many of "This isn't his first row by any manthem promisent loaders of the mobeurg- ner of means, if it is his last," says a

ing in the crowded thoroughfare with- sergeant of police. "Look at that!

stand when from every direction the "I did," is the cool, prompt answer, mass of outsiders is heaving up around and Sergeant Feeny raises his hand to his carried carbine and stands atten-"Now, Feeny, clear the platform to tion as he sees the surgeon kneeling lieutenant, but even if he hadn't I'd letter to reach me. I had to write, of In the very fraction of a second the have downed him, and so would any first sergeant and a dozen men have man in that company yonder." And leaped from the deck, and straight into Feeny points to where C troop stands though after all it was my hand that

"Knew him instantly, as a deserter, orous prods with the heavy carbine thafe, highwayman and murdererbutts. Astonished at methods so prompt | knew him as Private Bland in Arizona | him-the side my buile leid open years and decided, there is only such resist- and would know him anywhere by that ago. That was a fotal scar.

rear can offer, and that is but moment- A policeman bends and wrenches a ary. The sight of these gleaming gat-ling barrels, the stern, brief orders and quivering fingers just as Wing comes HUMPHREYS' the rapid confident advance combine striding back and shoulders his way "Is he badly hurt, doctor? That

"It is the lieutenant, sir," says Feeny sent like a great human wave rolling respectfully, but with strange signifiup to the iron lattice at the office end. cance in his tone as he draws a police-

And Wing, bending over, gives one glance into the dying face, then covers bis area with bands and turns blindly.

Or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; counts fours, and then, arms at right his eyes with hands and turns blindly, Worms of the Rectum. The relief is imme-

long lines and high tiers of stores, offices, squares away the familiar notes come | Cures Bons, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fisbusiness blocks, the grimy, dusty, war floating in through the open windows tulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy

has been rolled close to the casement | Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents. where every whiff of the cool lake | Sold by Druggiets, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. breeze can fan his face, and where, glancing languidly around, he contrasts the luxury of these surroundings with the rude simplicity of the life he has lived and loved so many years. Gray haired George Harvey, kindly Mrs. Stone, his sister; blissful, beautiful Fanny Wing with burly baby Harvey in her arms and her proud, soldierly husband by her side, and a tall, lovely, silent girl bave all been there to minister hali dust of the North Platte crossing to his needs and bid him thrice welcome and make him feel that here, it enywhere on earth, he is at home. And here the battalion surgeon and the family physician unite in declaring he must remain until released by their order, and here for three days and nights he is nursed and petted and made so much of that he is unable to recognize himself, and here sister Puss comes to cry over and kiss and bless him and in her turn to be made much of and forbidden to leave, and then, after her big brother's Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, return to duty with the battalion, now Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, being fed and feted by all the North 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists. Side he must needs come over every evening to see her, and, now that pre-

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pride in her big brother is beautiful to see-so is her self abnegation, for, somehow or other, though he comes to see her, he stays to look at Ruth Harvey, shy, silent and beautiful, and soon, as though by common consent, that corner of the big parlor is given up to those two, the tall, stalwart trooper and the slender, willowy girl. And one evening he comes earlier than usual in manifest discomposure, and soon it transpires that important orders have reached him. Fanny turns pale. "Are you-all-ordered back?" she cries and is for an instant radiant at his assurance that the order involves only himself. He is called to department headquarters to report in person to the general commanding, who is about to



Wing gives one glance into the dying face. parlor, where, just as the faint notes of the trumpets are heard sounding their martial tattoo, and just as Lieutenant Wing, returning from a tiptoed in-there is heard from the dimly lighted corner near the piano the sound of subdued sobbing, the sound of a deep, gleam of his fond wife's questioning,

reproachful eyes. And for all answer, it being perhaps too public a spot for other demonstra-

tion, Wing simply huge himself. That night, under the erching roof of the great railway station, the comrades, so long united by the ties of such sospect and affection as are ongendered only by years of danger and hardship borne in common, and now so happily united by a closer tie, are pacing the "Jim, think what a load I've had to

carry all these five years and forbidden by my good angel to breathe a word of "I can't realize my own happiness, old man. I never dreamed that, after she got out into the world and saw for herself, that she would remember her

girlish fancy or bave another thought for me." "I know you didn't. Yet Fan says that ever since the voyage in the Newbern little Ruth has never had a

thought for anybody else. There is a moment's silence, then Wing speaks again:

"There has not been time for mother's course, and tell her of the fate that ot last befell him. Do you know I feel as did it."

"How 80 !" "Feeny says he knew him the instant that side of his face was turned toward

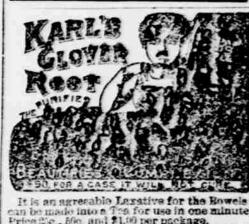
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