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LECAL NOTICES.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at North Platte, Neb. (
February 24th, 1894.)

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Beceiver at North Platte, Neb., on April 14th, 1894, viz: DeWitt VanBrocklin who made H. E. No. 13450, for the southeast quarter of section 24. township 11, range 30 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous owing witnesses to prove his continuous esidence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edwin L. Garrison, Orrin Bacon, Abner Votaw, no William Powell, all of Elizabeth, Neb.

A. S. BALDWIN,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at North Platte, Neb., }

February 19th, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and make final proof in support of his claim, and classid proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on April 21st, 1894, viz: Ella I. Dickey, widow of John H. Dickey, deceased, who made Homesteod Entry No. 12,880 for the southeast quarter section 24, township 15 north, range 31 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: John J. Berger, Lester Walker, John Beyerly and William Hubartt, all of North Platte, Neb, 76

U. P. TIME TABLE.

No.8-Atlantic Express Dept 12:30 A.
No. 6-Chicago Express " 6:30 4.
No. 4-Fast Mail 8 50 A.
No. 2—Limited
No. 28-Freight " 7:50 A.
No. 18-Freight " 6:00 P.
No. 22-Freight " 4:05 A.
GOING WEST-MOUNTAIN TIME.
No. 7-Pacific Express Dept 4:40A.
No. 5-Denver Express " 10:30 P.
No. 1-Limited " 10:00 P.
No. 21—Freight " 1-90 p
No. 20Freight " ,8:10 A.
No. 23Freight N. B. OLDS, Ages

GRIMES & WILCOX, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

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

LAWYER. NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA Office: Hinman Block, Spruce Street.

DR. N. F. DONALDSON. Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA Office over Streitz's Drug Store.

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MY MOTHER'S MEMORY. There 's one bright star in heaven

Ever shining in my night. God to me one guide has given, Like the sailor's beacon light. Set on every shoal and danger,

Sending out its warning ray
To the home bound weary stranger
Looking for the landlocked bay. In my farthest, wildest wanderings I have turned me to that love,

As a diver 'neath the water Turns to watch the light above.

-John Boyle O'Reilly.

A BIG RUNAWAY

When Tom Raffles took the queen's shilling at St. George's barracks in Trafalgar square and found himself duly enlisted for Indian service, he believed that his career was made. He pictured the day when he would return to his native Norfolk village wearing an officer's uniform and the Victoria cross. This was a foolish entirely in the country.

Tom was a genial fellow, with many good traits, and the blind bravery of a Ghazi fanatic. Under different circumstances all that was best in him might have come to the front. But he went to India in a time of peace. He fell among bad companions and became addicted to drinking, gambling and a bost of minor evils. His popularity increased among the men in proportion to his bad record among the officers.

At the end of a year Tom Raffles was considered the worst scapegrace in the regiment-in all India, some did not scruple to say. Half his time was spent in the guardhouse or doing extra duty. More than once he tried to reform, but failed. Then he became reckless and took life on the fatalist theory.

In three years he served at as many different military stations. Then the heavy battery-for Tom was a gunner -was transferred to Lahore, away up Sultan's neck. in the Punjab.

The officer under whose command the battery now came was Colonel Stratford, a rigid martinet, but withal a just man. His affections were centered on his 17-year-old son Bertie, who had re cently come out from England. Bertie was as handsome and plucky a lad as one could wish to see. He did pretty much as he chose and was idolized by officers and men alike.

Bertie immediately struck up an acquaintance with Tom Raffles, and it speedily ripened to fast friendship. Both hailed from Norfolkshire, and the had many a reminiscent chat about sailing and fishing on the famous Broads.

Raffles believed that Bertie was igno rant of his bad reputation, so he be baved himself admirably for a whole month. The colonel was secretly pleased. He sometimes allowed Bertie to ride on Raffles' gun carriage behind

But evil days were coming. Bertie went north to Rawal Pindi on a visit. and the next day it was reported officially that the Black mountain tribes were not going to fight.

This double blow was too much for Raffles. In a freak of madness, induced by intoxication, he surreptitiously borrowed an officer's uniform and horse one dark night and rode out to Two days later a squad of cavalry

found him at the palace of the rajah of Multon. He had just dined with the native prince and was expatiating on the merits of his host's costly cigars This meant court martial, and Raf-

fles resigned himself to the inevitable during the week that he lay in a dark

Then it chanced that the governor tour of inspection. A grand review and maneuvers were ordered at Lahore Colonel Stratford was in a quandary.

He had no gunner whom he could trust to fill Raffles' place on so important an occasion. Raffles had even more control over the two elephants than their native drivers. Sultan, the leader, was greaty attached to him. So, rather than run the risk of spoiling the review, the colonel decided to establish a military precedent by granting Raffles a short leave of absence from the guardhouse.

At sunrise on the appointed day the plain before the cantonments was a scene of martial glory. Bodies of cavalry and infantry moved to and fro amid a sparkle of arms and equipments. The heavy battery came last-six polished guns, mounted by six proud artillerymen. Each gun carriage was tion of his life. drawn by two burly elephants, and on top of each elephant was a turbaned

Hindoo, with a steel prod in his hand. At last the governor general and staff arrived from Labore, and the ceremonies began. A certain order was given to the heavy battery. As they fell into motion Bertie Stratford leaped upon Raffles' gun carriage. Raffles wished that he could sink out

of sight. His face turned red and purple. "I—I thought you were at Rawal Pindi," he stammered. "I came back last night," replied Bertie. "I say. Raffles, I'm awfully sorry for you. Whatever possessed you to"—
"I'm afraid you'll get in trouble for this," interrupted Raffles, pretending not to understand. 'The colonel will be furious to see an outsider on a gun carriage at such a time. Why, we're

right in the middle of the review." "He don't see me yet," said Bertie. 'He's too much taken with his lordship. Anyway I can't jump off now." fles accepted the situation without fur- chemical intensity Professor G. states

The battery was performing a circular movement which was to bring it in triumph past the governor general and staff. It was now on the opposite side of the circle and close to the tracks of the Peninsular railway.

Just as the leading gun carriage veered off to left, the fast express train from Peshawn came dashing along with a loud jingle of bells and hissing of

It was a most unfortunate encounter. Of the whole 12 elephants but two were unaccustomed to the railway. Sultan and Nabob, who drew Raffles' gun carriage, both hated and feared the steam cars. They reared and plunged and trumpeted shrilly. Then, mad with terror and deaf to the exhortations and prodding of the native mahouts, they broke out of line and dashed up a rocky hillside, straight away from the reviewing staff and the rest of the force.

The disaster was instantly observed. There was no lack of discipline. The battery halted, and its commanding officer spurred after the fugitives on horseback. Then, by special order, a troop of cavalry clattered over the plain. The ambulance corps wisely followed.

"This is serious, Stratford," said the governor general. "I know what mad phants are. The brutes will likely plunge over yonder bluff." Peering through his fieldglasses, he added,

Meanwhile the nuge, panic stricken elephants had actually gained on their pursuers as they strode recklessly up the hill, over rocks, bushes and everything that came in their way. Raffler realized the danger. He had but one thought-how to save Bertie.

The lad's first impulse was to jump, but Raffles caught and held him. "You'll break your neck if you try that," he cried. "Trust to me." Side by side they clung to the narrow seat. It was a miracle that they were not pitched off. Finding they could do nothing with the maddened brutes, both drivers jumped at the same instant. One poor fellow struck head first on a rock and never moved. The other landed in some bushes, but he was not far enough out of the way. He uttered a piercing scream as the heavy wheels

rolled over his leg. Bertie shivered and clung tighter to his companion. The elephants dashed on faster than ever. Just ahead was the top of the hill. The other side dropped down at a frightful angle for several hundred feet. It sickened Rafdream, but his 29 years had been spent fles to think of what would happen when the maddened brutes should reach the verge. In vain he shouted to Sultan. He looked back at the pursuing

horsemen. No hope of aid there. Then Tom remembered that a road led along the brow of the hill and finally turned down to the River Ravi at a point where the slope was not so precipitous. Like a flash he formed a desperate resolve.

"Hold tight, my lad," he said. "I'm going to leave you. It it comes to the worst, jump off before we go over the bluff. Do you understand?"

Bertie nodded. There was a grim and plucky expression on his pallid

The next instant an agile spring land-ed Raffles on Nabob's back. By clinging to the stout harness he worked his way forward. A second spring carried him over the gap between the two elephants, and he was quickly perched on | plied:

Fortunately, the mahout had left the prod sticking in the harness. With this Raffles belabored the unruly brute and strove to turn him to one side. He stormed and threatened and called him by name. For a minute of keen suspense the issue trembled in the balance. Then, when the dizzy precipice was only a few yards distant, Sultan obeyed the prod and swung to the left into the road. Raffles waved his hand at Bertie. "Stick tight, lad," he shouted.

had the elephants recovered from their ing of the great floating city's gran- "Yield not to persuasive temptation along the rough road, at times swinging swered back as they danced in the ripperilously near to the outer verge. In pling waters. Nothing else disturbed sode one toyed with the decorations on vain Raffles coaxed and threatened and the poetic quiet of the night but the oc- the scarlet, coat, one dallied with the plied the prod.

the heavy gun carriage down the hill at a frightful speed. Bertie had all he could do to keep his seat.

When the bottom of the hill was reached, Raffles vainly tried to turn the elephants aside. They rushed madly forward and clattered out on the pontoon bridge which spanned the river. In midstream the frail structure gave way, and elephants and gun went through with a tremendous splash. A plank struck Bertie on the head with such force as to stun him. He

floundered helplessly alongside the struggling elephants, who were submarged to their necks. From this place of peril he was rescued by Raffles, who caught his collar and swam with him for shore. The swift current bore them down some distance, and when Raffles finally landed with his precious charge he was well nigh ex-

A score of horsemen were quickly on the spot-among them Colonel Stratford, who had been a witness of the whole affair. As he clasped Bertie in his arms he looked at Raffles, and that look was a source of consolation in the gloomy days that followed.

I was in command of the foot force of his majesty, crossing a corner of the desert. The march was very fattigning, the outlook dismal, and I must confess soldier as I was in command of the foot force in the same of his majesty. Crossing a corner of the desert. The march was very fattigning, the outlook dismal, and I must confess soldier as I was in command of the foot force in the same of his majesty. Crossing a corner of the desert. The march was very fattigning. The outlook dismal, and I must confess soldier as I was in command of the foot force in the same of his majesty. Crossing a corner of the desert. The march was very fattigning. The outlook dismal, and I must confess soldier as a source of consolation in the same of his majesty. general and his staff come north on a whole affair. As he clasped Bertie in Of course the review was spoiled, for

it took the rest of the day to get the elephants and the gun out of the river. That night, and for several succeed ing nights, Raffles slept in his old cell. Then, instead of appearing before a court martial, he was reprimanded and discharged.

He afterward had a private interview with the colonel, and for a whole year he was the best behaved soldier in the

Then the savages of the Chataquay hills revolted, and Raffles went eagerly off to war. It was a little bit of a war, but it was desperate enough for him to earn a corporal's stripes and the Vic-toria cross, which had been the ambi-

Raffles attributes his good fortune t Bertie, and he is not far wrong. - William Murray Graydon.

Aluminium Flashlights. The use of aluminium in place of mag-nesium for the production of flashlight is strongly advocated by Professor Glasenapp. He states that aluminium, if em-ployed in the form of bronze powder, is not only equal to magnesium as a source of light in taking photographs by flash-light, but that it is really much cheaper than the latter. The following is stated to be the proper mixture for the pur-pose: Aluminium powder, 21.7 parts by weight; sulphide of antimony, 13.8 parts and potassium chlorate, 64.5 parts, the same precautions being taken in preparing the mixture as in the case of the

magnesium flashlight. In regard to the rapidity of combus tion of such a mixture one-seventeenth of a second has been found out. Two grams of the mixture were burned in a This was true, since the battery was small heap, 2 centimeters long and a that he found by exposing gelatin plates beneath a Warnerke actinometer to the light of said mixture and to that of other mixtures prepared with magnesium the employment of equal quantities of the metals resulted in a superior light from aluminium, though not of considerable amount. The speed of combustion is ascertained to be slower-sbout one-fifth of a second-if a mixture is used composed of 30 parts, by weight, of alumini-

um powder and 70 parts of potassium chlorate.—New York Sun. Probably no woman in New York de- which the moonlight streamed Charity Her Mission. votes more of her time to charity than lap she unfolded a parcel, and Mrs. Dr. Wynkoop. Besides being in- opened it I beheld the most m terested in and one of the directors of amethysts I had ever seen. The the Bible and Fruit mission, she was re- I should say, a thousand in cently made president of the Marion both large and small. Street Lying-in hospital, in conjunction with Dr. Thomas Koch. Some of her yours, pasha, if you will most active work is in the city prisons, being especially interested in the welfare of the prisoners' little children, who are oftentimes left destitute by their mothers' or fathers' incarceration.—New

York Herald. Smokeless Powder Buins Guns. There seem to be some very serious drawbacks in the usefulness of the smokeless powder, on which the mili-tary authorities of the world have expended so much money lately. One of the woman dearer to me Gran all the in the latest discovered of these is that in life, nor of the hurried, realist contract through his fieldglasses, he added, "There is some one on the carriage beside the gunner."

The colonel took the glasses with a trembling hand. "It is Bertie," he gasped, and digging the spurs into his horse he was off like a whirlwind.

The latest discovered of these is that in some in which it is used. A French newspaper says that the powder has done great damage to the sultan, of my long life of drudgery in battle's harmen, with the to the steel guns of the Italian army; small income it afforded. But these thoughts all went through my mind like been rendered practically useless by it.

BE PATIENT WITH THE LIVING ion and with the erring ambition to ac-quire riches I delivered into her jeweled hand the papers I was to convey to Meldon Pasha and received in exchange

Sweet friend, when thou and I art goes.
Beyond earth's weary labor.
When small shall be our need of grace
From comrade or from neighbor:
Passed all the strife, the toll, the care.
And done with all the sighing—
What tender truth shall we have gained,
Alaa, by simple dyingi the bag of amethysts. "A moment later the Arabian charger shed onto the plain, and she was gone. "No sooner was she out of sight than I realized my blunder and repented it sorely, but I clutched the bag of pre-Then lips too chary of the praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
Shall no defect discover;
Then hands that would not lift a stone
When stones were thick to cumber
O'er steep hill path will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber. cious stones and hurried back to my tent. I placed them under my pillow and lay alceping upon them until morning.
"When it was light, I arose and se-

sured the flap of my tent so the sentry could not peer in, and eagerly opened the bag of amethysts—the price of my Sweet friend, perchance both you and I.

Ere love is past forgiving.

Should take the carnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living!

Today's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears tomorrow:

Then, patience, e'en when keenest edge
May what a nameless sorrow. "Imagine my consternation! They

"Quickly I called my body servant, who chanced to be a Moor, and showing him the bag of gems watched for Tis easy to be gentle when his chocolate face to distort with amaze-Death silence shames our clamor, ment. But he looked at the pebbles and easy to discern the best Through memory's mystic glame But wise it were for thee and me. and then at me. Ere love is past forgiving. To take the tender lesson home

Be patient with the living. A BAG OF JEWELS.

"My jewels!" The exclamation came from beneath the heavy, drooping white mustache of the pasha—the white pasha—tieneral

Yes, general, your jewe. We The speaker was a lovely girl, quite as we call them, and are collected by creole in her dusky beauty. As she spoke she approached the reclining soldier from behind and placed about his swarthy neck a pair of arms like color and brilliancy of the amethyst. I can take you over miles of road in Mcramps of smoked ivory.

iap as he swung in the hammock re-'I am sorry, Verna, but I cannot show them to you. Your mother saked

very romantic way." The snowy head of the veteran was laid back in the hammock and his piercing eyes were fixed upon the full moon, just rising over the liquid boulevards of Venice. It was a perfect night. The But the danger was not yet over, nor soundless voices of a million lights, tell- asked another. of their own accord the brutes took the turn toward the river and swept lovely women who were assembled up to the plaintive song of the gondoliers,

> Templeton tell us a story!" Handsome Verna was always leader. Directly the passengered hammock was surrounded by half a dozen as nandsome women as ever an Italian moon shone upon. The scarred veteran

ly at the several upturned faces and said: 'How much this reminds me of the very night I received the jewels Verna wants to see and hear about! And probably it is in association of ideas that I

confess, soldier as I was, I felt very much discouraged. To add to my depression I had not heard from my fiancee in some weeks, and I found my mind ed themselves into a union, pledged to

Meldon Pasha I had buttoned in my take this course by a circular addressed jacket the entire outline of our came to them by several industrial unions inpaign, which I was to deliver to Meldos in person from the minister of war. 'Night came upon us as we entered? piece of palm forest. We halted and

made camp. Late in the evening a soldier came to my tent and informed po a lady desired to speak with me. I was very weary and utterly dejected-really lovesick, I am ashamed to say(" The grizzled veteran looked down into the fair faces about him as he said this, but they were absorbed in the story and

expressed none of that hurt he imagined they would indicate at his last remark. 'Such a thing as a visit from a lady in that remote locality aroused my curi osity, and glad to have a chance to talk with one because she was of the same sex as my absent love I followed the soldier to the very outskirts of camp, where I found an Arabian be of peerless majesty, and standing be nim a Moorish girl, who so closely sembled my affianced I uttered a cr astonishment. This seemed to d the little woman greatly. They such naive ways about them and

such clever judges of human na She instantly exclaimed: 'I remind the pasha of some "At the same moment she me me to dismiss the soldier. "I did so.

'I confess, madam,' I salu, resemblance to a dear lady friend England is very pleasing to me.

"Then she plied her arts as only the to become rapidly saccharose. but such languishing sweetness as toxicating grace and winning they are indescribable.

'M. Pasha,' she said French, I have come to you appear an errand of mercy, for I bring you silverrand of mercy, for I bring your You are a young man, and I brithe power and the means to see England, wed your ladylove and peace and luxury for the balance. your days. See!'

"She was seated upon the

dangers to your forces, and I These gems represe princess. Give me the jewels are yours!"
"I cannot attempt a

were as white as glass and as lusterless!

"'Well, pasha?' he said solemnly.
"'Well,' I replied, 'are they not gorcous?' For I believed my sight had ailed me or that I had become color ". Where did the pasha get these?

man could. "'Never mind. What are they worth?' I asked, almost holding my breath in expectancy. "'Nothing,' was his laconic reply.
"'Nothing!' I exclaimed, rising to

chastise him. " Nothing, pasha. They are jebbels, occo where they are so abundant that The doughty general clasped the in the night you would believe yourself wrists with his sunburned hands, and riding over a path of precious gems. drawing the willowy creature onto his Somebody has fooled the great pasha,'

he cencluded, with a grin. "Fooled! In 30 minutes I had my ourtriders in pursuit of a woman on a white Arabian. In an hour I had all to see them yesterday. They are not here. How did you know I had jewels, child?"

my troops moving. By night I had an out into the forest, past Mosby's house, them and took my fair enchantress and then at the distance of a mile or so 'Oh, we heard so. And the hint was prisoner. My papers secured, I pushed divided, one branch turning south and dropped that you came by them in a on and relieved Meldon Pasha. That leading somewhere in the direction of is the story of my gems."

"And what became of the pretty woman, general?" asked Verna. She was killed by a sword thrust while trying to escape.'

"And what's the moral, general?" on the portico of the Palais du Regina. as the mellow moon—the maker of gems 'Tell us all about it, won't you, un-from jebbels—rose higher and higher cle? Come here, girls! Hear General into the studded belfry of the night.—

Centennial of the National Capital. When the year 1900 arrives, it will be the establishment here of the national thus environed drank in the aroma of capital. The celebration should not be the prisoner, escaping, would seek safeably it is in association of ideas that I find a willingness to do what I never did before—relate how they came into my possession. I have an idea, ladies, that when I conclude my narrative you will seel disappointed, but my story has a moral, and if you absorb it, and the point of my experience is not lost upon you, then I will not regret having made you my fair confessors.

Of government was taken possession of by the few officials who then directed affairs. The exposition of 1900 should be compact and select. Preliminary expendent experts should determine the worthiness of proposed exhibits, and only the best ought to be given space. An international exposition at that time would conflict with more than one European endeavor in the same you my fair confessors.

Brussels Doctors Combine. The physicians of Brussels have banddwelling more anxiously upon her daily.

I may indicate the importance of my mission by adding that while I was making all possible haste to relieve tain fixed sum. They have been led to forming them that physicians who would give medical attendance at the rate of 80 cents a visit would be exclusively called in by sick members of the trades

unions.—Brussels Letter. Dissolved Diamonds A writer in The Popular Science News says that diamonds are rapidly dissolved when heated in carbonate of potash. There is production of carbonic

oxide, but no hydrogen is given off. Soluble White Dextrin. A writer in The Wollen-Gewerbe states that an entirely white dextrin, perfectly soluble in water, is now prepared by diluting 4 pounds and 61/2 ounces nitric acid of 1.4 specific gravity with 317 quarts water, into which 2,205 pounds of starch are stirred. This mass is formed into cakes, which are at first dried in the air and afterward at 176

degrees F., and the cakes are then ground and the powder sifted, and heat-ed from 212 degrees to 230 degrees F. for 1 or 11/2 hours. In external appearance, this preparation cannot be distinguished from starch flour and is perfectly free from nitric acid. In the preparation of dextrin in the wet way with diluted acid, it is remarked that the time at which the last of the starch has been converted into dextrin must be carefully noted, as the continued in-Soence of the acid causes the dextrin

Where His Heart Was. "Were you ever shot during the war. colonel?" asked the young woman of the warrior. "Only once. A bullet struck me right here," putting his hand | tured, "there might be a stray deer if directly over his heart. "Dear me!" she cried. "Why didn't it kill you? That is where your heart is." "True," returned the colonel, "it is where my heart is now, but at the time I was shot, fortunately, my heart was in my mouth."—Boston Woman's Journal.

Ancient Drinking Guilds. It is gravely said by an authority that the Dutch guilds, the most ancient of workingmen's organizations, had their origin in drinking guilds which, although they did not, as in the case of the Greeks and Romans, exalt drink to the rank of a deity, made it a kind of civic dignitary. These drink guilds and drink brethren existed from the earliest times until the latter part of the sixteenth century, when their excesses led to their suppression. It is beld that men who worked together drank together, and thus formed the primitive club which developed into the guild .- Notes and Oueries.

When Johnson, in 1755, sent the conclusion of his dictionary to Millar. the publisher, that gentleman sent him the final payment and expressed thanks to God that he had done with him, whereupon Johnson made reply that he was glad to find that Millar bad the grace to thank God for anything.

GOOD FOR EVIL.

"Jessie." said Anton Mosby, the forpersist in your friendship for our boarder, Hayes, when you inow I don't like him? I've warned you often enough. When a man is ashamed to tell his business, it doesn't take much discernment to see that something is wrong. He has been in our house now about five weeks and during the whole time has not hinted a word as to the meaning of his trips into the woods. Yesterday I saw him prowling about the old quarry. but when I asked him what he was after he said he was looking for game. A

"Father," said the daughter, "Mr. Hayes has always treated me like a gentleman, and as there is no other company here I don't see what harm can come from talking with him." "I know that it is lonesome here,

Jessie, with no one but me for company, and when we can afford it we shall go where you can have better advantages, but that fellow Hayes is not the right kind, and I don't want you to have anything at all to do with him. be inquired, looking as indifferent as a I've left word with Dick to have his got to leave this place today. Of course I've got no proof that he is a bad one, but it is easy enough to see. Look at his brace of pistols. I tell you a rifle is good enough here against anything but the sheriff's posse. But I must go; remember what I say and don't look for me back before night," and Mosby turned away.

Anton Mosby's occupation was to protect a large section of pine timber owned by an eastern company from en-croachments by rival firms and necessitated long tramps along the boundaries of the great forest estate. His home was located in a small clearing not large enough to escape the shadows of the trees for more than half of the day. The nearest village was a lumbering town about 15 miles distant. From civilization, the other running several miles northward and ending in an old quarry which was dug in the side of a

rocky ledge. After Mosby's departure Jessie went on with her work indoors with a heavy heart. Her father's suspicion that the at home and Jessie by his side. "Where man Hayes, who had been sojourning is Hayes?" he murmured. with them, was only a refugee from justice, pained her. He had always been very obliging about the house, had books in his saddlebags and sometimes read aloud to her, which was a matter of real entertainment, and while she did not care for him she felt extremely sorry for the treatment he received at her father's hands. She had to confess. however, on thinking it over, that it was a queer place for a man to come

whose only occupation was pleasure. Her father had an idea that some day an officer of the law would ride into their little clearing and demand a prisoner; that a scene would follow, and animated femininity, smiled admiring. a small affair, nor ought it to be a mere ty in the slimy caves which penetrated deeting show - a day of processions, the sides of the limestone ledge. He bands, banners and oratory. It should even dreamed about it and awoke one pe an exposition of what this nation has night imbued with the idea that the suspicious, and I often felt ashamed done in the hundred years since its seat house was surrounded by mounted that I had to keep so quiet, but my of government was taken possession of horsemen. Day by day his suspicions

led Mosby to observe his actions, and his preference for the old quarry road, which was rough and swampy and led through a tangled growth of underbrush, seemed evident enough that he belonged to those who prefer darkness

rather than light. These suspicions made Mosby, natarally a hospitable man, cold and satirical, and many an arrow of sarcasm was plumed for his victim's breast, but Hayes usually seemed perfectly oblivious of their meaning, a fact which only further determined Mosby in the belief that he was a bad one.

The season had been exceedingly dry. For nearly a month not a drop of rain had fallen. The sand lay in drifts in the middle of the road and blew away from the roots of the trees. During the previous weeks a great fire had been raging to the northward, several towns being razed to the ground and a wide stretch of timber ruined. The ledge of rocks referred to ran in a crescent and acted as a barrier to the flames, so that the country over which Mosby presided him. - Chicago News.

This great northern section, however. where the fires had been so destructive, was inhabited by wolves, which now, goaded by fire and hunger, sought safety to the southward. Mosby saw them frequently, and their baying could be heard at night while prowling through the woods in search of food.

When Mosby went on the tramp, he invariably took his rifle with him, hoping to obtain enough pelts during the

season for a robe. "Wolves," he used to say to Hayes, 'are about all the game you will find about these quarters, but if you want to kill any you'd better throw away your six shooters and get a rifle, for all the things are good for is to kill men, and I reckon the people around here are a peaceable lot. Of course, it might be a good thing if one wanted to escape his arguments as to the relative merits and uses of the two weapons had little effect on Haves, who still continued to carry the pistols and make excursions not into the woods-where, Mosby ven-

quarry and the hills. Whether Mosby wanted to keep watch of his strange boarder's actions that direction we cannot say, but he spent the afternoon exploring the timber abutting the highlands. His observations were quite minute, and the sun was beginning to redden the clouds in News. the west when he started for home, and by the time he reached the road it had become quite dark. He had about eight miles to cover, but the way was so rough that he made slow progress. the Elmira reformatory and give a read-Here and there a moonbeam glistened ing to the boys there from one of his on a sandy opening, but for the greater stories. He replied: "Now, that's a part of the time the foliage of the trees | good idea for me. because I have been entirely obstructed the light, so he asked by a literary club to read down slumped wearily along, musing upon | in the town. The boys are unarmed and

that broke the silence of the night-all until from the distance came suddenly to his ears the hoarse baying of a wolf. From time to time it was repeated, un- per that a village schoolmaster had shot til from another direction arose an an- himself because he could not pay a debt

snot of moonlight. The howling of the

safety, began to hasten his steps. By the time he had covered another half mile he knew that there was danger behind, for the weird sounds had increased into a din and an uproar. They were evidently on his trail and rapidly approaching, dozens of them perhaps, courageous at last from strength of number. He realized that there would be scant time for reloading a gun after once firing and looked about for a tree which he could climb and pick them off one at a time, but where there were likely place indeed to find anything to trees the darkness was so deep that the project had to be abandoned as impracticable, and he could not endure the thought of remaining a prisoner all night in the uncomfortable branches of a pine tree on account of a few wolves. This decision was scarcely reached when he would gladly have changed it, for a moment later the wolves reached the road behind him and were coming along

wolves gradually became more frequent

and began to sound nearer and nearer.

Mosby came to a halt and examined

at long leaps, filling the air with their mournful screams. Mosby, still cool and confident, raised his rifle to his shoulder. A gray form flashed in the light a little distance horse ready when he gets back, for he has away, and he fired. The howling of the pack suddenly ceased as one of their number rolled in the sand, and Mosby, after reloading, started on a trot toward a small opening. Before he reached it they were in pursuit again. Mosby fired again, but missed his

aim. For a moment they hesitated, their eyes shining in the darkness, and then gnashing their fangs rushed forward into the light. Mosby's heavy rifle whirled around his head and descended on the skull of the foremost wolf, but the beasts, crazed with hunger, had lost all fear, and Mosby saw that he had met his fate. A wave of sorrow for poor Jessie, left all alone in such a country, welled up in his heart, and then, gritting his teeth in anger, he grasped his gun stock tighter and struck again. This blow was his last, for the next instant he was borne to the ground. Bang! bang! bang! suddenly rang through the forest. A wolf with his fangs baried in Mosby's arm released his hold; another tearing furiously at his breast fell dead. The air resounded with quick reports, and Mosby, weak and almost dying, saw the suspicious boarder rush into the fray, a repeater

When he next opened his eyes, he was

Hayes stepped forward from the shadow where he had been s tting. The old man would have given him his hand, but his arms were limp and lifeless. "You saved my life," he murmured gratefully, "and I reckon your kind of weapons are the best, after all, among wolves. You must stay with us the whole season, and Jessie and I will do our best to entertain von."

Hayes smiled. "It was a lucky thing that you cout me away, Mr. Mosby, for otherwise I would not have been on the quarry road and saved you. I finished my work here yesterday, and so when Dick told me that I must go I started for the quarry to get some things. Jessie has told me what you feared I was, time has been spent negotiating pur chases of land. I am the junior partner in a firm which expects to establish a mine in this vicinity and came here enjoined to absolute secrecy. The business is now where this is no louger necessary, for we have contracted for all the land we want except one corner, probably the richest in ore, however, of Hayes then opened his papers and showed a plan of the grounds. "Why," cried Mosby, "that corner belongs to me and is the most worthless

piece of ground on the footstool. I've always been ashamed to claim owner-"Do you wish to sell it, Mr. Mosby?" sked Hayes. "Sell it?" returned Mosby. "Take it for nothing. Bring me the paper, and I will sign the deed.

Hayes acted with alacrity; he found form, filled in some figures and held it in front of the old man. "For and in consideration of \$20,-000!" gasped Mosby. "What does i

"It means," replied Hayes, "that I consider it a reasonable bargain for our firm at that price." The old man recovered entirely during the course of a few months. Mr. Hayes the following year was frequently a boarder with Jessie and her father, but one August day there was a wedding, and Jessie went to board with

Leather Like Velvet. The manufacture of leather is reaching what must be almost the highest perfection of the art. A new process has recently been patented in France for the production of a leather which both to the touch and eye has a striking resemblance to velvet. Leathers of this description hitherto manufactured have been obtained by treatment of the flesh side of the hide or skin. The flesh side of the skin being always coarse, the patentees claim now to secure better results by treating the hair side. They scratch or rub the hair side with a rubber of strong erosive qualities, or with emery or glass, when working small surfaces, and use a grindstone for heavier work. In this manner a downy nap is brought out which they throw and lay in different directions, thereby bringing out varied designs of changing from a constable, but we are presuming that you want to kill animals." But hue and appearance. The velvety surface produced is said to be similar to the down of a peach skin. The fiber is very fine, soft to the touch and has all the appearance of silk velvet shorn very close. -Shoe and Leather Gazette.

For Preserving Pictures. one happened to see it"-but toward the A sort of antidecay apparatus has been invented for preserving pictures. It is a glass tray with solid back, and the picture is put inside and hermeticday or whether his business led in that ally sealed. The air is then exhausted with an airpump, with the result that in this vacuum the paint will preserve its pristine freshness pretty well for-ever, unless the thing leaks.—Chicago

Mark Twain was once asked to go to

Mark Twain's Dog.

Hyperbolical. Man of Fashion (reading in a newspaswering howl, prolonged and mournful. of 50 marks)—Ridiculous! Why, if I were to shoot myself for every 50 marks heed except wishing that he could get a that I owe, I should be kept at it all sight on one of the varmints in a bright | the year round!-Fliegende Blatter.

B444444444 the condition of his gun, and then, al-though feeling that the rifle insured his Heart's Blood Is the most important part of your organism. Three-fourths of the complaints to which the system is subject are due to impurities in the blood. You can, therefore, realize how vital it is to Keep It Pure For which purpose nothing can equal SSS It effectually removes all impurities, cleanses the blood thoroughly and builds up the general health. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Albada, Ga. (30000000000

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slumped wearily along, musing upon the events of the previous weeks and wondering where Hayes had gone to spend the night.

A warm breeze swayed the tops of the huge pines; this and the sticks which crackled under his feet were all which crackled under his feet were all wondering upon in the town. The boys are unarmed and under guard, and it will be perfectly safe for me. By watching them I can get an idea of how safe it's likely to be to read the same thing to that club."

He gave both readings and still lives.

—Exchange.

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