For the Next Sixty Days

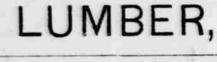
We will sell everything in our store, such as

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, : : Hats and Caps, Trunks and Valises,

FOR CASH ONLY.

MAX EINSTEIN, Prop.

C. F. IDDINGS.







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Order by telephone from Newton's Book Store.

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SHOES

All Sizes.

All Prices.

All Good Wearers.

The Cheap John stores have sold many shoddy goodat prices which they claimed were cheap. We will sel you good wearing, solid goods (same sizes) as cheap as other stores sell their trash.

CHILDREN'S SHOES:

Sizes 5 to 7, 85 cents. Sizes 8 to 10, \$1.00. Sizes 11 to 2. \$1.25.

All solid and warranted. Others have come to run us out, some tried to lie us out, but the only to get rid of us is to buy us out. We have made them all sick at the shoe business, and mind you now we will sell you good cheaper than before, for we are after the trade of wes tern Nebraska, and if good, fine goods at low priceswil do it, we will have all the shoe trade. Store and fixture for sale, but they can't run us out for no one can compete 1 had seldom heard of Uncle Ben and with our prices on good goods.

H. OTTEN

NORTH PLATTE PHARMACY.

[Successor to J. Q. Thacker.]

SELL THEM AT REASONABLE PRICES, AND WARRANT EVERYTHING AS REPRESENTED.

borhood had to show, so that what I saw on my long journey to my uncle's Canadian farm made me wonder and difference of things, for all seemed the overwhelming of my wits, which Pacific Railway Solicited.

F. J. BROEKER, Merchant Tailor,

CLEANER AND REPAIRER LARGE STOCK OF PIECE GOODS. embracing all the new designs, kept on hand and made to order.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. Spruce Street, between Fifth and Sixth. By JOHN E STAFFORD.



much aching of hearts and suffering. But the throstle sang in the sycamore tree, and the swallows curved and twittered all about us, and in the rich amber light we could see all was fair and good. Then our eyes would meet and we thought not of evil, Doris and I. We spoke little, our hearts being very full and words mere idleness. Doris looked out again to the west, leaning her head against me and taking my hand as it

We were in the orchard by the old green wicket, where a month ago, before the blossoms had burst their bulbs, she had allowed me to tell her an old come to tell of my windfall-that I was no longer a poor man-that, instead of waiting for years, we might begin our a pity?" married life on my return from Canada in three months or so, and the sudden happiness of the thing had wrapped us around and silenced us both.

Now that the first flush of it was over fell to talking. What we said is of no ing next day to stay perhaps for some weeks, as sick people do?

Then we said goodby, and I opened the wicket gate to pass through, but seeing the wet in her eyes lingered awhile longer until she was smiling again, when I let her go. But I looked back again every dozen yards or so, and when I got the stile before vaulting into the highroad I could still see the straight white
figure among the green and the waving
handkerchief. So I asked God to keep
her and went by way with the rose she
had given me. Walking home in the
pink twilight, the heaviness at leaving
her were off as I looked into the future

kinliness back, and I kissed her name at
the end, saying some one was a fool.

But the doubt had found entrance and
grew, as cancers do, without our knowing it, for the days went on, and no letter came, no sign, till I grew half wild
at the cruelty of it. I wrote, reproaching
her, and another week went and anthere are only portions of it which stand out
from the shadows—adventures, inciter came, no sign, till I grew half wild
at the cruelty of it. I wrote, reproaching
her, and another week went and anthere are only portions of it which stand out
from the shadows—adventures, inciter came, no sign, till I grew half wild
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at the cruelty of it. I wrote, reproaching
her, and another week went and anthere are only portions of it which stand out
from the same of actual life, and, like a dream, there
are only portions of it which stand out
from the shadows—adventures, inciter came, no sign, till I grew half wild
at the cruelty of it. I wrote, reproaching
her, and another week went and anthe standard the same of actual life, and, like a dream then so many weeks and months
of actual life, and, like a dream, there
are only portions of it which stand out
from the same of actual life, and, like a dream then so many weeks and months
of actual life, and like a dream then so many weeks and months
of actual life, and like a dream. and saw what was there, or rather what I pictured in it, for when love is the warp and fortune the woof what will not the shuttle of fancy do?

Yesterday things had been so different. Of all my airy castles there seemed hardly one left, and I had built a good few. Before I knew Doris such imaginings had never troubled me, but when I had met her at Winchcomb flower show All Solid | had met her at Winchcomb flower show love had touched me with its wand, and all of a sudden the dead wall of my life, like that in Chaucer's "Romaunt"-for 1 had to read a thing or two in the long winter nights before the old place had been hammered into other hands-seemed all alive with pictures. Everything was lit up, the world seemed a new place, and life had sweeter meanings after I had looked into Doris' eyes and she into mine. And when after many months I plucked up courage to ask her heart how it was. and she told me, the future widened out in such a fashion that the sight of it nearly made me light headed.

> Had I known how things were I should have held my tongue through shame and hopelessness. But my father never gave a sign that ruin was near upon him: that my comfortable heritage, as I deemed it, was mortgaged to the last rood. The crash came, and then the sale, and then life in a little cottage with a broken down father and changed lookout, which perhaps made me overmoody, for sometimes I despaired of ever possessing Doris or of being able under many years to support her in a way fitting to her up bringing. Everything would be broken off, and it would all be a dead wall again.

It was in some such humor that the notary's letter found me that morning. there was her handwriting, her own it was about him that was so familiar. words in good black ink telling white it. He had been at one of the far tables, or had never seen him. He had in early manhood deeply wronged my father in swirl of it, came the thought of the new stared up into mine he turned his lips manhood deeply wronged my lather in some way, and his name was rarely mentioned. I handed the letter to father, and he was dumb like myself, his face working strangely between anger and something softer. Then he put it down move my feet as, half staggering, I went are leader to the new doctor, and a queer coldness went through me as if I had been turned to clay before my time. The life seemed to go out from me, and I could scarcely move my feet as, half staggering, I went indeed mis mps doctor, and a queer coldness went through me as if I had been turned to clay before my time. The life seemed to go out from me, and I could scarcely move my feet as, half staggering, I went indeed mis mps doctor, and a queer coldness went through me as if I had been turned to clay before my time. The life seemed to go out from me, and I could scarcely move my feet as, half staggering, I went indeed the letter to father, and he was dumb like myself, his face clay before my time. The life seemed to go out from me, and I could scarcely move my feet as, half staggering, I went in the flask and said, "God forgive use—it's Master Sedley!"

"That's so. Take a pull at this and tell me who you are," said I, surprised at my own name. and said: "Conscience money, lad, every indee folly, so tek it, an thank God for teachin word was burned in my brain forever: Ben repentance an me forgiveness-no easy lesson when a brother— Well, like you-I am fond of you, as I told you in the

well, let it lie. Poor Ben!" No wonder, then, that I saw visions as I walked home in the light of the you earlier how things were; it was cruel of me NORTH PLATTE. - NEBRASKA.

Set wasked nome in the light of the aftermath. It was nearly dusk when I arrived at the cottage, and as I turned for a last look at the burnished hills a bat came between me and the light and fluttered mockingly before me. But I first last look at the description on the light and fluttered mockingly before me. But I life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one who can fully share your new life with you and help you as a wife should—with head, heart and hand—some one wh kissed my rose and laughed at the flit- love you better than

marvel, as young people do when they altered and not the same. I moved to seemed quite undone.

go for the first time beyond the mounmy desk, and unlocking a drawer took Long after they had carried him away

is no need to dwell upon that, and, moreover, it doesn't concern the drift of what I am telling you.

Nor need I say much about the farm and personal estate which had come to me by my uncle's will. I found that the latter came to some eighty thousand dollars, chiefly invested in North-ern Pacific and other stock, and the former a large tract of prairie land, with house, farm buildings PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE property. There was a new railway creeping up, which would double its value in a few years' time, and it was

for me to say, after I had seen the pulse, whether I should let it or wait or sell it had altered and were merely so many right out. I wrote the lawyer, and the state of paper, not sacred things to be that for the present I would take it is hand till the corn was safely harvested.

So one thing leads on to another, and them got at some soft corner in we prepare our own destiny without me, making my eyes hot and tightening knowing it. But I had looked at things my throat. For a second or two I

of his authority—he had been in charge of the farm since the death, and his loquacious company was not disagreeable after I had learned to know him. One day in the town near by I happened upon day in the town near by I happened upon a Worcester man—one Henshaw—and thinking one of the other when the day was a telltale.
was over and our souls skipped out for "You won't be alone long," I went on. was here, and soon there would be no

letter. I always rode over, because the postboy who passed us on his way to the postboy who passed us on his way to the next settlement waited for the second "Lost summat, gaffer?" said he, and I next settlement waited for the second mail at noon. I met Mr. Henshaw at the door of the office, with two letters a shrewd man, twice my age, and may

and a newspaper in his hand.
"Mornin, Mr. Sedley," said he; "lot o' letters this mail. Let me hold the cob till you come out." That was the beginning of it-there was no letter. I rejoined Henshaw and

walked down with him to his store,

an he's sent the account of it. Art new | again and mek friends wi' things. hay, too, an on'y part insured. Ain't it

might interest me. I only learned that there had been a regatta at Evenham, and that our old doctor at Ranston had sold his practice to a Dr. Robson—that was all. But as I rode home I kept was all. But as I rode home I kept was all been together was all been together in earlier was all been together months, and that our old doctor at Ranston had sold his practice to a Dr. Robson—that was all. But as I rode home I kept muttering that doctor's name, wondering where I had heard it before, till suddenly it came to me, bringing a lot of there with my dead hopes all about me, something else with it.

Why had Doris never mentioned him beyond the postscript in her first letter megic; to live on through the long mo- and to recruit himself he had left his weeks ago? I had clean forgotten she had a cousin Stephen, so little did I heed him, but he was still at Ranston, still perhaps an inmate of her home. Why—

been a fair country—no, I could not.

London home to pass some weeks among the bridge of thought to touch, with no future but a fog bank where had been a fair country—no, I could not. Here I dropped the reins and drew out her last letter to steady me. I read it through, and the dear words brought kinliness back, and I kissed ber name at lies in my memory more like a hideous

other. At last the letter came. The post-boy handed it to me as I stood at the hate was all gone, and love alone was always there—and I ripped it open, while mourished, having no hopes with which my heart pumped fit to break itself. to diet it, and I got accustomed to think Then the paper dropped from my hands, and I held on to the gate with a singing in my ears and a sudden weakness in Beatrice was to Dante. seeing which darkened the sun and all beneath it. . .



Then the paper dropped from my hands. turn the same mill wheel together; our den limpness and whitening face. I had hearts were bound with ligaments of their own growing; there was no undoing what nature had so willed. Yet

penny on it; but it's saved yer from my I read the note, though every cursed I cannot marry you, dear-it is impossible. I orchard that evening, but I cannot be your wife-I cannot indeed. Oh, I wish I had sold

I had lived some twenty-five years in the hardening went on, while two, while the love him and he slipped off without another the world without knowing much more died away, and the light and the joy of word, leaving me staring at the dyed of it than what our valley and its neigh- life dimmed and flickered out, leaving whiskers and dissipated features with

in a practical way and according to my lights, and the notary commended me, and Doris sent a letter along saying, "Yes, Jack, but don't tarry the threshing too," which was only sweetheart along with a dead rose and a lock of like.

The weeks passed on, and I found plenty to occupy and interest me, as was plenty to occupy the occupy and interest me, as was plenty to occupy and interest me, as well as a plenty to occupy and interest me, as well as a plenty to occupy and interest me, as well as a plenty to

natural. I let Boss Wilson keep much of his authority—he had been in charge old housekeeper, hobbled in to lay the

"Goin away?" said Boss Wilson as I his clannish good feeling made the place still less lonely. Then every week Doris wrote down her little heart for me to read it, and I sent her an account of You look kinder hit—hope tain't serimine: and all the while the same sun ous." He wiped his face, looking hard warmed us and the same moon set us at mine, which I turned away, feeling it

game at dreams. She was there, and I "My father is on his way, and will take there and here, but only one place and in my absence. I have asked him to ve in it.

Thinking to this tune I jumped into keep you on, Boss, and I think you'll find him a good sort. Goodby. See you the saddle one August morning and rode | again some day when I've-when I've to the postoffice for the usual weekly found what I want." I glanced down

could feel the search of his look. He was have noticed many things since we had

"Aye, I've lost something," I answered, "but it's not that I'm after, Boss. No take it."

"No, 'tain't," drawled Boss; "but what-THE MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE

to give it finish. And as the throster sang his love song and the sun sank to his bed behind the hills I thought of then and now, and my head lowered and I kissed her forehead gently. Then Doris but my brother's hayricks 'a' bin blasin, but my brother's hayricks 'a' bin blasin, but my brother's hayricks 'a' bin blasin, and mek friends wi' things." I could see his outstretched hand, and

mine went to it involuntarily.
"S'long, gaffer," was all I heard as I said it was, and looked moodily through the columns for news that the horse leaped away with me down

had made caper, deluded by its own the arduous study had broken him down,

CHAPTER II. I need not dwell on that period. It things as they should be seen. But the gate-I dare say he wondered why I was left. Yes, love was left, though badly

> So a year passed on and left me minus some thousands of dollars. I had found my way into Colorado and was a miner at one of the great joint stock claims which have taken the place of the old fashioned diggings. The rough work suited my humor, and there was life and go in the town and much distraction in the game of faro, of which more in its place. For nine months I had not heard from Canada and had ceased to think of the place. My father had taken kindly to his new life, which was all I needed to know. I wished to be and was a soli-tary in the world, though I mixed much with men, finding more isolation in a crowd than in lonely places. But I was beginning to be restless again and to wish for another change, when something happened which I had not looked for, but which makes me always thankful that I played faro that night at

It was nothing more than a quarrel and whipping out of revolvers, and then a sudden lane of rough figures looking Doris unfaithful-it wasn't natural. I heard the low thud of the bullet as it Our souls had grafted and we were one; struck Black Jake, and I caught him in we were two streams that had met to my arms as he fell backward with sudwas a liar.

Then all at once, through the rush and the cue. Now as he opened his eyes and

> The liquor was of little use, for his heart was slowing every moment, but it

brought a flicker to his face and a word or two more to his lips. "Gi'e me yer car-closer," he whispered. "Bob Hilton-Ranston postman-ave, vo' know me now. They want me-want me for

with head, heart and hand—some one who can love you better than

Stopped 'em— His money. Hope no harm done, sir—I—Christ save"— His

I stood leaning on the bar counter star- to snatch Doris back from her peril-for ing vacantly through the smoke of the such was my purpose, and my saloon, seeing and hearing nothing, but | had made me despers conscious of a growing fiend within me and let the good horse go. and a tightening of my teeth as I reck-

have written such a letter at all? It was a forgery, a trick, and I had been a fool to be duped by it—nay, a villain in very try doorway which I had entered than times worse than my own.

Yet the letter was clear enough, said ory, and there was no forging that, put | wedding party could realize what had in Doubt again.

Then a resolution came to me, and walked out into the open air and breathe it in with a long inhalation, as men do at sudden relief or when stirred with

but there was one little corner where could feel it as I looked up to the heavens, where the stars were twinkling down at me as if they knew a thing or two, having seen Doris only a few hours

Next morning I started for New York, and in four more days was on the Atlantic gazing at the last point of Sandy Hook as it sank lower and lower, till the horizon was an unbroken line and Amer-



seen her beauty, her young susceptibility to the influences about her, and he had wormed his way into her heart and cankered it as grubs do roses. So hatred eves that I turned mine away, not dar-

after ten days at Worcester. The old city was slumbering, and the great cathedral was watching over it and telling avoided the subject for your sake." rumbled noisily to the hotel, where I had perforce to stay till daylightenabled me to continue my journey by the early

As I lay like a log in bed and the hours went on, till all in the city but myself could hear the cathedral clock ring them out, some part of my brain woke up, finding reason still a sluggard and started straightway a-dreaming. I saw that I stood in a crowded churchyard in all the soft sheen of a summer's morning. I rubbed my eyes as the people moved about, some toward the wooden porch, some taking places on the path, till there was an avenue of smiling faces and one slim figure, followed by her maids, wending slowly through all. It was Doris, all white and beautiful

in bridal vestments, but her golden head was bent and there was heaviness in her step. As if she were entering some prison house, never to know liberty again, she paused at the porch and looked long and wistfully back into the sunshine. Now I never believe in dreams, but I

sat down to breakfast uneasy and without appetite, looking in at that despairing white face with a growing sense of its ominousness, and chafing mightily at the fact that there was no train to take me on for another two hours. "Paper, sir?" I heard the waiter say as trifled with the toast. I dropped my

eves mechanically onto the folded sheet. but only looked vacantly at it, or rather a headline, which, standing out from the rest, took my eyes, being definite, as the fire is in the darkness or a candle flame, which we gaze at without noting. There was the name of my own village staring me in the face, and for a full minute 1 never saw it-Ranston-in-the-Vale. I was all a flash, as was my eagerness as I snatched up the paper and read the local items, "Bellringer's Dinner-Fire at the Hall-The Approaching Marriage of Dr. I remember the sense of paralysis, the

rush of darkness to the eyes, and then to my feet and stood a moment irresolute with my watch in my hand. Quarter past ten-the ceremony was at eleven -three parts of an hour to do fifteen miles. A wave of helplessness swept over me and then of hot strength-noth-

ing less than the strength of despair, and, thank God, it carried me through. a tip from the heels, and away we shot household like two mad things. Seeing nothing to it and heard my cries of encourage- cellaneous work, and other things too road bridge to the place of beginning.

came to a stiff hill not three miles from living in a well appointed house .- New Ranston. Here I pulled him up and York Herald. made him walk before the final rush in He was impatient to get on, so was I, for from the top of the hill I knew I could see the church, and maybe some is necessary to be done is to cut with a of the gathering people; but I held him in knife a very small circle around the stem and took out my watch. My heart sank end, and then mark dividing lines from -it was ten fifty-eight. I eased the reins the stem to the summit-at points on with a shout, and in three bounds we the surface of the orange. The skin can were at the hilltop and away again. I then be drawn off just as easily as one could see the church now across the val- may draw a finger from a glove .ley and the flag at its tower and the Exchange. nigmy forms moving about the yard.

It was all over in ten min oned things up and saw in all its clearness the perfidy that had come between us. The letter—was not that a part of rather sudden to jilt a man just as the it? Could Doris from her heart's heart vicar was asking whether she would truth, for I had doubted Doris and given | she saw me and with a "Oh, Jack, Jack!" her pain and misery perhaps a thousand stumbled toward me and fell limp in my arms and lay there like a cut lily and as speechless. I had carried her into the the ghost of Doubt; it was in her own characteristic handwriting, said Mem-

in, as was natural perhaps. Now I would not have harmed hi just then for all his wordy spleen if he had not laid rough hands on me as he tried to force me from my place. But when the shock of his touch went through me I laid Doris' head down for one mohope stirred, as if after a long sleep. I ment while I sprang to my feet, and catching him by the collar and the small of the back pitched him out of the open door with such goodwill that he fell on the grass a dozen yards away and lay there, a huddled heap of blackness on the

come to them. He was the first to rush

When I turned round Doris was openng her eyes and looking up at her mothasking where she was. I knelt and looked down at her. She stared while you might count three, and then her arms were around my neck, and I raised

"He declared his love here at th wicket, as you had, dear, before him."



"Oh, how could you believe it, Jack? The letter was my second refusal, sent a week after he had taken to his practice. He must have forwarded it to you in the wicked of him! And you"- She looked up, and there was such reproach in her

brought it all up and made me feel as murderers do. God forgive me! It is all "Jealousy made a fool of me, Doris. passed now, and it was love's doing with How can I tell you? You see, the letter

avoided the subject for your sake."
"Ill news travels fast, but don't let
us speak of it. He allowed the parcel to reach you-what did you think when

"When I was able to write I wrote t you, asking what it meant." she said

simply.
"And I never answered?" I gazed at her nearly choking. What had my suffering been to hers? "And, oh, I was so wretched, Jack."

she went on in her naive way, "and when he came a third time, full of sympathy, and offering to relieve poor mother of the debts which had nearly brought the old home to the brink of breaking, I -I said yes, feeling that I had no will -that it was a duty thrust upon me. But it is all past now, isn't it?" Gladness made her sigh, and I could

feel her sweet breath as she looked up "Do you forgive him, then?" said I looking away and thinking of his abject figure as he writhed under my whip an

"Yes, yes, Jack, and you must too. You have punished him enough, and he has promised to go away. Let us forget him-let us look upon it as a bad dream. Oh. Jack, my heart nearly runs over with its gladness; surely yours has

naught else in it now." "God bless you!" said I. "And you, Jack!" said she. And then we joined hands and turned to the house, becoming one in love and charity, Doris and I.-Chambers' Jour-

Odd Jobs a specialty. The latest thing devised to lessen the labor of living and the cares of a housekeeper is a corporation known as the Odd Job and Tinkering company, imited. The parent office of the concern is naturally enough in New York but according to its prospectus it has, or will have, subsidiary companies in all the large cities.

company-and the man who originated River to the line of Hinman Precinct. the scheme deserves a vote of thanks for his ingenuity. Though limited in its corner of section 22-14-30, thence east to liabilities, its scope of usefulness is not curtailed, but is as limitless as human wants may necessitate.

If Mary takes it into her head to visit her cousin on wash day and remains al-I shall never forget that ride. The sent for a week, a postal card to the odd horse was fresh-the pick of the best job company at once brings a substitute posting stables in Worcester-and I had | who will perform all the multitudinous much to do to keep it in while we duties of the "down stairs girl" with ex-breasted Redhill to the level of the Lon-pedition and dispatch. And so it goes westerly direction to the east line of don road. Then I gave it its head and on through every department of the

"You send a postal card," says the adnumerous to mention, but all of the For half an hour I let him go till we greatest importance in the economy of

> Peeling an Orange. If one wants to peel an orange, all that

STATEMENT OF ETUAL LIFE INSURANCE PANY OF NEW YORK

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ELECTION NOTICE.

I, E. B. Warner, mayor of the city of North Platte, Nebraska, by virtue of the power in me vested, do hereby direct that on Tuesday, the 4th day of April, 1893, Platte will be held for the election of the following officers: One mayor, One clerk,

One treasurer,

two years,
Two members of the board of education for North Platte district for three The places of holding such election will be as follows: First ward, Geo. R. Hammond hose house; Second ward, B. I. Hinman hose house; Third ward, Wild

West hose house The polls of said election will be opened at nine o'clock a. m. and remain open until 7 p. m. of said day.

Given under my hand this 6th day of March, 1893.

E. B. WARNER, JOHN SORENSON. City Clerk.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

North Platte, Neb., March 7, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the supervisors of registration in and for North Platte Precinct No. 1, North Platte Pre-cinct No. 2 and North Platte Precinct No. 3, will sit for the purpose of regtstering votes on Friday, March 24, 1893,

Saturday, March 25, 1893, And Saturday, April 1, 1893, from 8 'clock a. m., till 9 o'clock p. m., of each of said days, at the following places: In North Platte Precinct No. 1, at G. 3. Hammond Hose House.

In North Platte Precinct No. 2, at B. I Hinman Hose House. In North Platte Precinct No. 3, at Wild West Hose House. The boundaries of said precincts are

North Platte Precinct No. 1: Com-mencing in center of Front and Spruce streets, running thence along Spruce street to quarter line between Peniston's and Miller's additions, thence south to South Platte River thence down South Platte River to junction of South Platte and North Platte Rivers, thence up North Platte River to wagon road and rail road bridge, thence west along the center of said road and Front street to place of beginning. North Platte Precinct No. 2: Com-

mencing on South Platte river at the west boundary line of Precinct No. 1. running thence west along South Platte thence north along said line to northwest northeast corner section 32, thence sonth on east line of 32 to west end of Front street, thence east in center of said street to center of Spruce street, thence south along west line of Precinct No. 1 to place

of beginning. North Platte Precinct No. 3: Commencing at the west end of the railroad bridge across North Platte River, thence Hinman Precinct, thence south along said line to the northwest corner of section 32-14-30, thence east on the line bebut the yellow road before me, I counted every spring of the animal as he skimmed along, scarcely seeming to touch the ground with his light hoofs, tween sections 29 and 32, town 14, range and flying faster and faster as he warmed smithing work, clerical work and mis- street and the road leading to the rail-By order of city council.

JOHN SORENSON City Clerk.

A RTHUR B. AYRES.

DENTIST.

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