Happy Greeting to All!

Davis, the Hardware Man,

Has just received the

Nicest Assortment of Lamps

to be found in the west. Also a nice line of silver-plated Tea and Coffee Pots and Tea-kettles; something new, combining beauty and durability. We handle the ACORN STOVES.

cook and heating, for either soft or hard coal, which will "In what bright spot in the Golden be sold regardless of cost for the next three weeks. Remember we carry a full line of Hardware, Stoves and Tinware and would be pleased to have you call and see us. A. L. DAVIS, - - CASH STORE.

Repairing Promptly Executed.

PANTS

Call at Evans' Book Store and see

C. M. NEWTON, AGT.

FOR SALE

ings, good well, an irrigation ditch and a small creek near house. Also breaking plow, stirring plow, riding cultivator and single cultivator, cooking stove and cooking utensils. Price \$800 for the land and implements. Call on or address,

NAPOLEON ST. MARIE,

Mary Mary 2011 No.

H. MacLEAN,

Fine Boot and Shoe Maker.

And Dealer In
MEN'S LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

BOOTS AND SHOES.

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

NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA

very distressing cough, the result of influenza, which nothing seemed to relieve, until I took Ballard's Horehoung

severe cough, and she experienced im mediate relief. I always recommend

Maxwell, Neb.

samples of goods.

C. P. TIME TABLE. GOING EAST.	LEGAL NOTICES.
	It being suggested to the Judge of said court that one Albert Marsh, an inhabitant of said county, departed his life on or about the 28th day of November, 1893; and there being on file in said court, deposited by said deceased in his lifetime, an instrument purporting to be the last will and testiment of said deceased, in which Frank E Bullard is named as Executor, it is Ordered, that December 23d, 1893, at 1 o'clock p. m., is assigned for hearing thereof, when all persons interested may appear at a County court to be then held in and for said county, and show cauself any, why said instrument should not be admitted to probate as the last will and testiment of said deceased and that notice of such hearing be given to all persons interested therein by publishing a copy of this order in The North Flatte Tribure Dewspaper, printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing JAMES M. RAY, ORDER OF HEARING. STATE OF NEBRASEA, Selected to Samuel C. Wills as administrator. Ordered, That December 23d, 1893, 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 petitioner 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 Tribure, a weekly newspaper printed in said Gounty, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing. JAMES M. RAY.
GRIMES & WILCOX, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASEA.	
A. H. CHURCH, LAWYER, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office: Hinman Block, Spruce Spreet.	
DR. N. F. DONALDSON, Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, - NEBRASKA. Office over Streitz's Drug Store.	
WM. EVES, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, NOBTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA	

NORTH PLATTE

Office: Neville's Block. Diseases of Womend Children a Specialty.

Marble Works.

W. C. RITNER, Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Monuments, Headstones, Curbing, Building Stone,

And all kinds of Monumental and Cemetery Work.

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

R. D. THOMSON,

Architect.

Contractor and Builder.

127 Sixth St. Cor. of Vine, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.

\$50 REWARD.

D. A. BAKER, Sheriff

GEO. NAUMAN'S SIXTH STREET

MEAT MARKET.

Meats at wholesale and retail. Fish and Game in season. Sausage at all times. Cash paid for Hides.

E. B. WARNER.

Funeral Director. Syrup. One bottle completely cured me I sent one bottle to my sister, who had a

NORTH PLATTE, - NEBBRSKA. known. It never disappoints. Price 59c. Telegraph orders promptly attended to. Sold by A. F. Streitz.

THE INTER OCEAN

MOST POPULAR REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER OF THE WEST

HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION.

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The Weekly Inter Ocean

Is edited especially for those who, on account of mail service or any other reason, do not take a daily paper. In its columns are to be found the week's news of all the

AS A FAMILY PAPER IT EXCELS all Western Journals. It consists of Eight PAGES, with

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of EIGHT ADDITIONAL PAGES, making in all SIXTEEN PAGES. This Supplement, containing SIX PAGES OF READING MATTER and TWO FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS, is alone worth the price charged for the paper.

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cial center of all west of the Allegheny Mountains, and is better adapted to the needs of the people of that section than any paper further East.

It is in accord with the people of the West both in Politics and Literature.

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THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago,

Importing an Ancestor

By DAN DE QUILLE.

PROEMIAL "Congratulate me, old man, I am now

a Mayflower of the Mayflowers!" cried my friend Sam Johnson. "A Mayflower?" queried L "Yes, a Mayflower. Not in person, of course, but by marriage. It shall now

be my care to perpetuate on the soil of America the line of the noble house of Johnson. At last I am 'in the swim,' and blue is the hue of my blood!" "What! Married! Have you deserted our noble band of bachelors?"
"Yes, and am now of the noble band

State did you find your Mayflower

"Why, my dear fellow, I've not been in California at all. I've been east. Bless you, old man, since leaving the Comstock I've crossed the 'briny'-have been over to the land of our fathers." "You don't mean to say that you've brought a bride from over the sea, when we have in our own America the best and most blooming beauties the world

"No, no, my dear boy! No, my bride is not from over the sea, but to win her cost me a trip to the land of my ancestors-to old England, where peacefully slumbering in rural churchyards lie whole acres of Johnsons." "Why, Sam, you don't mean to

Court, Dec. 1st, 1893.

It being suggested to the Judge of said court at one Albert Marsh, an inhabitant of said county, departed his life on or about the 28th day onnty, departed his life on or about the 28th day of November, 1893; and there being on file in said ourt, deposited by said deceased in his lifetime. In instrument purporting to be the last will and settiment of said deceased, in which Frank E sullard is named as Executor, it is
Ordered, that December 23d, 1883, at 1 o'clock of the county in the said deceased may appear at a County court o be then held in and for said county, and show sauself any, why said instrument should not be idmitted to probate as the last will and testiment of said deceased and that notice of such hearing begiven to all persons interested therein by publishing a copy of this order in The North Platte Tribure Dewspaper, printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing JAMES M. RAY,

482

County Judge. me that you've been over to England since I last saw you? "Yes, old man, that is just where have been, and to a few other places besides. Why, by Jove, a man may cir-cumnavigate the globe, and when he reappears on the Comstock he is supposed to have merely been over the Sierras t California on a little fiyer! I've knocked about pretty lively since I left Virginia

City a year ago. "A year ago!" At a County Court, held at the County Court Room, in and for said County, Dec. 5th, 1803.

Present, James M. Ray, County Judge.
In the matter of the estate of John L. McAllister Receased. On reading and filing the petition of Lucy McAllister praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Samuel C. Wills as administrator. missed me, but I really left here a year ago. When you think a fellow is over of pedigree did I find in Prudence. in California, it never counts with you in this town; it is the same as if he were here at home. In the time I've been away I might have put about four 'girdles' round the earth." s assigned for hearing said petition, when consinterested in said matter may appear county Court to be held in and for said

The particular Sam Johnson who t a County Court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of he pendency of said petition and the hearing hereof, be given to all persons interested in said matter, by publishing a copy of this order in the NOETH PLATTE TRIBURE, a weekly newspaper pointed in said County, for three successive weeks. thus spoke was a young man about 28 years of age, who had for three or four years been engaged in running a big bradford of all the Bradfords. There I boisting engine at one of the leading sil.

| Stroll home with her to the castle of the church" because built of fint. Also in the might easily earn.

| Thetford, on the Suffolk side of the Ouse, I then told him I was the control of the castle of the output of the output of the castle of the output of th ver mines in Virginia City. He also met my Waterloo. Prudence was hus- you will find St. Mary's church, a large man sent down from London to re speculated a little in mining shares and otherwise enjoyed himself after the Comstock fashion. He was always a happy-go-lucky young fellow and bought and sold mining stocks in such a seemingly offhand, reckless way that his friends were wont to say that the goddess of fortune herself took care of all his speculations. The fact was, however, that every move Sam made in

stocks was well considered. I was delighted to meet the jolly young fellow, and having met we at once pro-ceeded to our old quiet retreat to converse at ease and pass upon the merits of the newest brand of beer put forth as a candidate for public favor.
"Yes," continued Sam, when we had

anchored ourselves in our old time safe harbor, "yes, I've been down east, over to England, down south and all about." "I can understand your trip to the New England states and can guess that you went down into Georgia or South Carolina to look at mines, but I cannot imagine why you should have gone to

glorious success." "What you are saying is all Greek to

ship 13, range, 27, four miles northeast of Maxwell, in Lincoln county, Nebraska: 90 acres good farm land, 12 acres of which is broke; the remainder good grazing land. Pawnee creek, a live stream, runs through the land. Frame house, two stables and other outbuild increased well as invision likely and a live grant land. me, Sam." "Of course, but you'll see the fun of the whole business when you've heard whale. Now, urged by necessity, Prumy story. Then if you don't say that the affair is the most elaborate joke of the century I'll treat to the beer every day for the next year. To begin with, the whole and sole object of my mission to England was to steal and import an ancestor for the Johnson family."

"To import an ancestor?" "Yes. A great-great-grandfather, and I got him. He is now the pride of Pason-"But he is not alive?"

You know that my father, James A. Johnson, left San Francisco about four formed in regard to every move of the years ago pretty "well fixed," as the saying is. With what he made here and down at the "Bay," he had very nearly two millions in good, solid gold coin. He went back to New England to found a home in which to end his days. After What a Prominent Insurance Man Says
H. M. Blossom, senior member of H
M. Blossom & Co., 217 N. 3d St., S
Louis, writes: I had been left with r

Bedford, Mass.

After mis daughters a Puritan curse, nor did I
wish the remainder of the family and tribe to feel that Prudence had become an outcast—had as good as thrown herself away and disgraced the name of her
self away and disgraced the name of her

wish the remainder of the family and tribe to feel that Prudence had become an outcast—had as good as thrown herself away and disgraced the name of her

self away and disgraced the name of her

In Pasonagessit he built a palatial ancester i must in some way bring The date was about what I required for mansion—the finest private residence in all the tribe to freely consent to the a great-great-grandfather. the village. His grounds were also the marriage. I must humor their pride of finest. As for carriages and horses, no man in the place could ever approach my father. He had also a fine library shape that, meeting my father alone in things mundane two years earlier than

expected to find my father, mother and | into your head, my boy?" all the family perfectly happy. Judge of my surprise and sorrow when I discovered that they were quite the con- and I've arrived at the conclusion that

people were looked upon as upstarts—a family without a pedigree—and they were snubbed on all sides.

Soon as I made this discovery, which I did in a way that came home to the heart in my bosom, I took occasion to speak of it to my father. "Sam, my boy, you are right," said

he. "It is true. You see how it is here. These people have a sort of petty, narrow pride of ancestry that causes them row pride of ancestry that causes them to act in a very clannish manner. All set their societies and social gatherings so smack of the 'pilgrim fathers of the colony of Plymouth' that all who cannot claim descent from said fathers are severed. There is here a sort of aristoclay of the descendants of the first broads, as well mannered and as good in the specified of the severe spun a yarn or set atrapto to catch a hunter after mares' nests and the summer of the pair in the tailed on these broads, as well mannered and as good in the conclusion that a good, well matched pair, though of lower rank, would be referable in the game I was about to flarge silver gilt buttons bearing the family creat. Those were prizes to be treasured. In the grave of Lady Eleanor the names of the pair in the battle with the same almost providential. My father, you know, is a job to catch a hunter after mares' nests and the transmit that Isanded on these conclusion that a good, well matched pair, though of lower rank, would be family creat. Those were prizes to be treasured. In the grave of Lady Eleanor the names of the pair in the battle with the same almost providential. My father, you know, is a job to catch a hunter after mares' nests and the name of the pair in the the scaled on these curious content that found in the other grave. After the remains had been carefully were attached all the seals obtainable worth twice what the arpedition would cost.

We were agreed that our enterprise must be kept a "dead secret" from all in the village and all our own family inor-discless arguments of pedigrase—'ances-dead as a really gor.

The best prize of Lady Eleanor from all in grave of Lady Eleanor is found nothing except a few bones and a plain gold ring—doubtless her well as the secret at first found to the grave of Lady Eleanor is found nothing except a few bones and a plain gold ring—doubtless her well as the secret at the merely as a joke it would be worth twice what the arrelated and the grave of Lady Eleanor is found nothing as in the f

try' and the 'Mayflower pilgrims' always come up in one way or rule us out. Ah, Sam, we're a set of so-

"They must be a queer kind of Amer-"They are just as I have told you and they are growing worse every year. With their various kinds of pilgrim societies they are cultivating this sort of thing. As we are socially estracised here among these descendants of the Mayflower pilgrims, I am seriously thinking of selling everything I possess in the place for whatever I can get and moving west or south.

My father possessed a really beautiful place. Everything had been arranged to his mind, and he had hoped to comfortably and happily end his days in the beautiful little village. What he said worried me greatly. Besides this worriment on my father's

account, I was chafing not a little in my own harness. There was cause for this chafing, and a very bewitching little one name of Bradford. On my side it was a case of love at first sight. Ah, what a sweet little Mayflower it was! From the moment I first set eyes upon Pru-dence Bradford I felt that I had "met my fate," as the saying is. Judge, then, of my disappointment when I learned from my sisters that

Prudence Bradford was upon the very apex of the pilgrim pyramid—was the Mayflowers. They said that owing to the peculiar social conditions existing in the village it would be almost impossible for me to obtain an introduction to the young lady or to in any way make her acquaintance. Besides, they had heard that Prudence there two or three days to make inquirwas reserved for her cousin Standish, a less and get my wits into working order. Bradford of the bluest blood. My sisters being ostracized in Pasonagessit so-ciety, their brother could expect no lages. There I would begin a series of there is a way.

The houses of Rev. Nantucket Sperm and Captain Shrimp constituted neutral ground, as I soon discovered. Very soon after this discovery I managed to mak-the acquaintance of Prudence Bradford. I found her as good natured and sweet as she looked. Not a sign of the pride will not say that on her side it was also a case of love at first sight, but it was very like it. She now accuses me of having "hypnotized her." At all events, we progressed very rapidly, and soon there was a very good understanding be-



tled out of sight in an instant. The Bradford of all the Bradfords eyed me ford dynasty. He gave me to underocean on such an errand. Ha, ha! it nobody and never again to darken his

But "love laughs at locksmiths," and Captain Shrimp was my friend. He was only a shrimp in the eyes of Pasonagessit—in the heart and soul he was a found a Sir Archibald Johnson in an sit-in the heart and soul he was a dence and I came to a good, square understanding. She had a perfect horror of Standish Bradford, and come weal or woe I was to be the man. Yet she feared her father and all her family. They and all the town would be arrayed on the side of her cousin Standish. She begged me to keep our engagement secret until we could see our way to an open declara-tion of our intentions, and if need be de-fiance of Standish Bradford and all other Bradfords. I promised, at the same time "Alive! Pooh, no! Been dead ever since 1798."

CHAPTER L.

THE PEOPLE OF THE TOWN OF PASONA
CHAPTER I.

Shrimp we established an extra postof-Sam then proceeded to tell me his story | fice in the town, and this, after all, was

our mainstay. Through it were dis-cussed all our plans, she keeping me in-

AND EMBALMER.

And some fine and valuable paintings—
this syrup to my friends.

John Cranston, 908 Hampshire street
Quincy. Illinois, writes: I have found always in stock.

A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock.

A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock.

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A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock.

A full line o from my sisters before I went home. I ed eyes. "Why, what put that notion "Our talk some time ago. I have

thoroughly thought over the situation,

John, a Sir Ralph or a Sir Richard Johnson, and, when I find him, over here he comes to be prominently and permanently replanted in the Pasonagessit Johnstone. He was hidden away in a district of the business—I had but to easy when I was ready.

The next day, while wandering aimbher I was ready.

This matter arranged, I went to the churchyard the next day in my working dress and distrected the remains. In nently replanted in the Pasonagessit cemetery. When I find a titled Johnson of the right degree of antiquity, I shall steal him, bones, tombstone and all, and we will then transplant him in a style

geous and ever blooming joke. Even my

I the next week set out for England. In mission of great importance to my faenter into particulars, but she would probably be able to get an inkling of it from Rev. Nantucket Sperm or Captain Shrimp, at whose houses my father vis-

own. He wore a very solemn face when he said I was going on a "grave" mission. I was going, as he said, to perform a solemn duty which had too long been lected, a duty which his forefathers had failed to perform owing to various hindrances, and one which he himself had too long deferred. Further than this he declined to explain, except that my mission involved a duty to one long since dead, a venerated ancestor.

This of course soon found its way into

the mouths of the village gossips, as was ntended. My father being on rather intimate terms with the "neutrals," Captain Shrimp and Rev. Nautucket Sperm he did not mind telling them thus much when they put forth some feelers in regard to the occasion of my visit to Eng-

CHAPTER II.

On my arrival in London I kinder fate. But where there is a will antiquarian researches. I would be a young American specially interested in old churches and churchyards. Wishing to at once get into some old

and thickly settled section of the country, I took the Great Eastern road and went up into Norfolk. Speaking of my antiquarian hobby and special fondness of old churches and hurchyards to a fellow passenger, he mentioned the town of Thetford, on the Little Ouse, in Norfolk county (and partly in Suffolk), as a place in which I

might see some very old churches still standing and the ruins of others much older. "There, on the Norfolk side of the Ouse," said my fellow passenger, "you Soon I grew so bold that I ventured to will see St. Peter's, called the "black hatched structure, with a lofty square ower. And in Thetford you will see the remains of a Cluniac priory and oth- the remains.

My fellow traveler appeared to be quite an antiquarian himself. He said Thetford was a very ancient town, even for England, and told me so much about the place that I decided to make the town my headquarters and from it for

As there are in Norfolk county alone no fewer than 700 parishes, I had before me an excellent hunting ground. I very soon discovered that I had landed in what must have been the original rookery or hatchery of the Johnsons in England. The ground was full of the "croppings" of Johnsons of both high and low degree; also there were "Johnstones," 'Jonsons," and even "Johnssons." I did not devote much time to the ex-

amination of the large cemeteries in Thetford, but at once set to work at "prospecting" the old dilapidated church-"What is the joke about your trip to England? Perhaps you made it merely man!" he laid down the law of the Bradbrambles as to be in what we would call "No, I actually went to England and accomplished my mission there, but probably no man ever before crossed the ocean on such an errand. Ha, ha! it was the funniest piece of business ever undertaken. But it was a success—s

door. He was almost brutally plain in the population, so many people leaving the farms and going into the large manufacturing towns. As you can imagine,

old parish churchyard, who had "departed this life" in 1798. The tombstone was about 6 feet in height and of pro-



I found a Str Archibald Johnson.

By the side of the tomb of Sir Archi

grandmother as well as a great-greatgrandfather. A sense of justice and the "eternal fitness of things" told me that to carry away Sir Archibald and In the grave of Sir Archibald I found of very well preserved skeleton. import an ancestor."

In the village of Pasonagessit resided two "high privates," Captain Shrimp and Rev. Nantucket Sperm. All the rest of the inhabitants were Bradfords, whose progenitor came over in the May-shower—so at least it seemed to me. My people were looked.

"Import an ancestor."

"Import an ancestor."

"Yes, sir, an ancestor. There must be simply outrageous. As they had not been separated in life, they should not be in death. I knew my father well enough to feel sure that he would be destroyed skeleton.

sons. If my master sends me down here to do a job o' work, I'm going to do it enough to feel sure that he would be destroyed skeleton.

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Sons. If my master sends me down here to do a job o' work, I'm going to do it enough to feel sure that he would be destroyed skeleton.

The series of Pasonagessit resided in life, they should not be in death. I knew my father well enough to feel sure that he would be destroyed skeleton.

Sons. If my master sends me down here to do a job o' work, I'm going to do it work to do a job o' work, I'm going to do it work to do a job o' work, I'm going to do it work to do a job o' work to

we will then transplant him in a style that will astound the Pasonagessit descendants of the pilgrim fathers."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed my father. "Ha, ha! Why, Sam, blast my buttons, it wouldn't be a bad notion."

I then thoroughly unfolded my plans

I then thoroughly unfolded my plans

There were prizes to be proud or. The comm was much destroyed and crumbled almost at a touch. On it I found a silver plate containing the name and coat of arms of the deceased, and in it among midable looking parchment.

All this was written out upon a most fermidable looking parchment.

There were prizes to be proud or. The comm was much destroyed and crumbled almost at a touch. On it I found a silver plate containing the name and coat of arms of the deceased, and in it among midable looking parchment.

There were prizes to be back to the man are stored as a labor of large silver gilt buttons bearing the family crest. These were prizes to be back to the man are stored as much destroyed and crumbled almost at a touch. On it I found a silver plate containing the name and coat of arms of the deceased, and in it among of large silver gilt buttons bearing the family crest. These were prizes to be back to the most at a touch. On it I found a silver plate containing the name and coat of arms of the deceased, and in it among of large silver gilt buttons bearing the family crest. These were prizes to be back to the most of the prize of the containing the name and coat of arms of the deceased, and in it among the prize of large silver gilt buttons bearing the most at a touch. On it I found a silver plate containing the name and coat of arms of the deceased, and in it among the prize of large silver gilt buttons bearing the prize of large silver gilt buttons bearing the prize of large silver gilt buttons bearing the large silver gill buttons bearing the

CHAPTER III.

for their reception and transportation. for a man from a mining region. The churchyard being half a mile from any llage, and the graves being hidden in a hicket of brambles and thorn bushes, one might have worked there a week

which I had concocted. in daylight, in order that I might be able him a very happy man. to carefully inspect the contents of the ffins. As the coffins themselves would be too much decayed for removal, I purchased two neat and strong trunks of small size in which to place whatever I might find in the way of remains. This done I had only to find means of

conveying the tombstones to the depot. first mention one would think very dif-I must secure a trusty drayman. Dis-ficult. Why, I would be willing to conguising myself as a workingman I one norning sauntered down to the iron bridge which spans the Ouse, uniting the Norfolk and Suffolk sides of the town of Thetford. The town-we would call it a city-is situated at the influx of the little river Thet, and the Ouse, thus strengthened, is navigable as far up as the point where it is spanned by the

Some small vessels were discharging cargo at the wharf, and dravs were hauling the goods up into the town. I pres ently went down upon the wharf and studied the faces of the draymen. Among them was a young fellow about my own age, whose looks and manner l liked. I soon engaged him in conversation, and pretending to be interested in something he told me appointed a meeting with him for that evening at a tavern he named.

I found Tom Bell, my drayman, awaiting me at the tavern. After a long talk about the Thetford business outlook, in the course of which Tom complained bitterly of hard times, I suddenly exclaimed: "By Jove, Mr. Bell, I can do something for you! I can put a small job in your way in a day or two. not much-maybe £5 in it." Of course Tom Bell was all attention

when he heard me mention £5 as I then told him I was an undertaker's

readiness except the mere taking up of | I went at once to the Herald's college

bad uns to handle," said Tom Bell. "You'll have the handling of nothing but the tombstones," said I. "I'll take care of the small boxes."

Tom was satisfied and declared him-self ready to take the job. "Are there any Johnsons in this town?

"Lots and lots on 'em," said Tom. I then told Tom that it appeared from what my master had told me that there which had the best right to the remains of the ancient and titled Johnsons. Therefore it would be best for us to say nothing of what we were about. "Some of the Johnsons here in Thet-

ford may be of the same family," said I, "and may put in a protest against the removal of the bones of their ancestors. therefore let us earn our money and say imacy might be suspected. nothing. We'll leave the Johnsons to if they like. Heretofore the graves seem | kind. Much to my surprise I found ey and are willing to pay well for all "I don't want to git into no law

courts," said Tom. "Pooh!" cried I. "Mighty little you where are kept many records pertaining and I would have to do with it. It's a to genealogies; another to make tranmatter between my master and the John- scripts of the parish registers in Norfolk



out to the churchyard and loaded on th boxes. The only work about the job Having decided upon the "transfer- was the carrying out of the boxes con- America a few years before the death of ence" of Sir Archibald and Lady Elea- taining the tombstones, and we soon had his father, and there the record nor. I made careful measurements of them on the dray. Indeed before sun- to be taken up by my family in the United set we had all at the station ready for States shipment to London the next morning. As Mr. Roberts and his ass The only real work in connection with We did all the work in the broad light the business was the exhumation of the of day, and not a question was asked us a magnificent genealogical tree, adding tremains, and even this was no great task by any one of the several persons we en-

had never before so easily earned "five | the tree-a beautifully constructed genpoun." I told him that people always | calogical table-and appended to that a without any one appearing to ask ques-tions. Had any questions been asked I as at best it was not very pleasant busi-was prepared with a plausible story ness. He said, "If the maister should expected to pay big prices for such work, long and very interesting family history. send ye daoun Teford way for 'nuther After mature deliberation and a care- load o' the dead uns, just'ee call on Tom ful survey of the ground, I decided to do
all the work of exhumation myself and have all my jobs in that line and left The next evening I had Sir Archibald

and Lady Eleanor comfortably housed in London. I have given you all the particulars in regard to the finding and "transferring" of my ancestors in order to show you how easy of accomplishment I found an enterprise which at tract to deliver in good order in any part of the United States the bones, tombs, ashes and all the belongings of any number of lang syne departed Browns, Smiths, Clarks, Robinsons, Richardsons and so on. In England the old parish

CHAPTER IV.

churchyards are full of them.

IN LONDON-THE PREPARATION OF A PEDI-My first care on my return to London was to write and dispatch to my father a long letter. In the letter I gave him the names, place of residence and all the particulars I had gathered in regard to our distinguished ancestors. This I did in order that he might speak understand- must remove his remains to America, in ingly in breaking the great news to our family and the town. Also I sent a letter to Prudy, under cover to Captain Shrimp, in which I told her to be of good | that I put into the story to make it cheer, that all was going well for us. I plausible.
told her that she would probably hear something of my success in my mission through my father, by way of Rev. Nantucket Sperm or Captain Shrimp.

after dispatching my report to my father, and I was hard at work every moment of my time. I had at my disposal unlimited means and was determined to brilliantly conclude what I had so successfully commenced. My first care was to look up the pedigree of Sir Archibald a couple of bodies, and that I had all in Norfolk.

or College of Arms, in Doctor's com-"I'd like the five pun," said Tom, "but mons, where all pedigrees have been en-I don't much fancy handlin of dead tered since the founding of the college by Richard III in 1483, and there I spent | Leave orders at Evans' Book Store. I laughed and said: "Why, my friend, these have been in the ground a hundred years. There will be nothing left but a musty records of the college, but in few bones, and those you'll not even see, for I'll have them in two small boxes, of the place—men who have grewn old, a time prosecute my archæological refor I'll have them in two small boxes,
searches, though it is only about 95 miles all ready for you. The only work about
serints and ponderous tomes.

the job is the removal of the tombstones.

You see the family care as much about About the Herald's college are to be the tombstones as about the bodies, as found a score or more of poor devils, the remains to be removed are those of a somewhat like our "shyster" lawyers, baron and his lady. It is an affair of who eke out a subsistence by examining family pride. The relatives, at least one and making transcripts from the old wealthy family among them, want the records. To this not a few of the numremains and the two tombstones to give a sort of tone, d'ye see, to their family burial plot up where they now live, near London."

"Oh, I was afterd they was fresh uns like—that is not so old but they'd be less legitimate genealogies they are compelled not like—that is not so old but they'd be be thoroughly up in all the true.

The ALL KINDS, ber add the less legitimate, but far porter remunerative, business of manufacturing genealogies. These men are really among the best legitimate genealogiests in all Eagland, for in the fabrication of false genealogies they are compelled not like—that is not so old but they'd be thoroughly up in all the true. only to be thoroughly up in all the true genealogical records, but also to constantly delve in piles of old manuscripts and histories. In a chat with one of the officers of the college I learned the name of one of the oldest and most expert genealogical workers in both the legitimate and "shyster" lines of the business.

I found this man without difficulty and was so well pleased with him that I engaged him at once. He was a fine was some disagreement between two looking old gentleman and in dress afbranches of the Johnson family as to fected the clerical. I soon discovered that he particularly prided himself upon his ingenuity in the fabrication of bogus dreds that had "passed muster" in England, and as no man in all Great Britain was better posted in genuine genealo gies, not one of his fictitious works could | Hams, Bacon, Fresh Sausage, Poulbe gainsaid, however much its illegit-My work was easy for him, as it was

fight the matter out in the law courts nearly all of a square and legitimate to have been sadly neglected. Now, if | that this old genealogical chief had at these Johnsons up Lun'un way want to his command a full corps of assistantstake proper care of the bones of their an | men glad to be called upon by him to cestors, why let 'em have 'em is what I lend a hand in a good job. As soon as say, particularly as they've got the mon- he found that the cost of the work was a secondary consideration with me. Mr. Roberts—the name of this prince of genealogists was Richard Roberts-at once sent a man to the British museum. and others to exploring the printed collections of genealogical information, such as the books of the peerages, baronages, baronetages and county histories, he himself working in London in the College of Arms. The register books kept by the heralds

and their assistants contain the pedigree, arms and all the leading facts and events in the history of a family; therefore, to begin with, there is found in the Herald's college a rich mine in which to delve in the very outset. Indeed the Herald's college, London, is a mine of wealth in which Americans in want of ancestors may profitably dig. Mr. Roberts gave me the genealogy of

Sir Archibald Johnson fairly and truthfully as far back as it was traceable in



countered at the churchyard and else-where. It arms, all in colors, and the whole At parting with Tom Bell he said he work on the finest vellum. Thus I had We managed to take into our gener ical table—at my suggestion—from his-tory a certain Lady Arbella Johnson, daughter of Thomas, fourteenth earl of lady, it appeared from the account ex-humed by Mr. Roberts, accompanied her husband to New England on board the Eagle, whose name was changed in her honor to the Arbella. She died in Salem, Mass., in 1630, about two months after her arrival in America.

While my genealogists were at work upon the pedigree of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor, I had their coffin plates polished up and retouched in spots. Also mother a few gold ornaments set with handsome gems and bearing the family crest, bracelets and all else being of ancient patterns. They were the best counterfeits of ancient family jewels that could be turned out in London by an expert at such work, an artist immensely patronized on the sly.

I next invented a very pleasing and romantic fiction of these jewels having been deposited by Sir Archibald with a certain barrister—his lawyer—as a secret trust, to be delivered to the heirs of his son Walter when personally applied for and under certain conditions, one of accordance with his dying wish. This trust bound not only the counselor at law, but also his heirs, with much more

[TO BE CONTINUED.

I remained in London over a fortnight CLAUDE WEINGAND,

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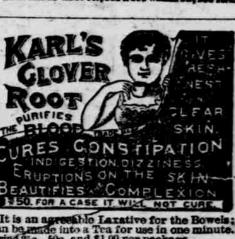
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