

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 be sold regardless of cost for the next three weeks. Remember we carry a full line of Hardware, Stoves and er, Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor Tinware and would be pleased to have you call and see us. The village. At first a few venerable dames called to talk over the great fam-A. L. DAVIS, - - - CASH STORE. ily event with my mother. Then the Bradfords began to call, and soon there **Repairing Promptly Executed.**

LECAL NOTICES. U. P. TIME TABLE.

 12:20 A. M.
 State of Nebraska, Lincoln County, es. In County Court, Dec. 1st, 1893.

 12:20 A. M.
 Biate of Nebraska, Lincoln County, es. In County Court, Dec. 1st, 1893.

 11 being suggested to the Judge of said court that one Albert Marsh, an inhabitant of said count, departed his life on or about the 28th day of November, 1896; 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.

 4:05 A. M.
 In instrument purporting to be the last will and testiment of said deceased, in which Frank E.

 91 4:40A. M.
 Ordered, that December 23d, 1803, 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 cause, if 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 PLATTE TRIBURE Development, Wrinted in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

 W,
 JAMES M. RAT, 438

 NEBRASKA.
 438

GOING BAST. " 4:05 A. M. GOING WEST-HOUNTAIN TIME. N. B. OLDS. Agen CRIMES & WILCOX, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE. - . . NEBRASKA ORDER OF HEARING. Office over North Platte National Bank. OKDER OF HEARING. STATE OF NEBRASEA. } as LINCOLS COUNTY. } as At a County Court, held at the County Court Koom, in and for said County, Dec. 5th, 1893. Present, James M. Ray. County Judge. In the matter of the estate of John L. McAllister deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Lucy McAllister praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Samuel C. Wills as administrator. H. CHURCH, LAWYER. NORTH PLATTE. - - NEERASEA Office: Hinman Block, Spruce Street. DR. N. F. DONALDSON, Ordered, That December 23d. 1693, at 1 o'clock Ordered, That December 23d, 1693, 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 peti-tioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendeney 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 Norrs PLATTE THEWER, a weekly newspaper printed in said County, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing. JAMES M. BAY, 483 County Judge. Amistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, . . NEBRASE Office over Streits's Drug Store.

that one may make bold to appeal to a fellow sufferer in this cold and cruel world for a trifle in relief of pressin necessities when he sees that the person he addresses is still capable of shedding tears. Sir, I pray God that your grief be not of a nature so profound that no room is to be found in your heart for the sorrows and afflictions of others. CHAPTER V. Sir, you see before you an unhappy fel-low creature who is actually starying AGAIN IN AMERICA-GREAT WORK IN THE PABONAGESSIT CEMETERY-MY FATHER for want of food!"

[Copyright, 1803, by American

Johnson mansion.

mother.

great-grandparents.

IN THE PRESENCE OF THE ASHES OF HIS All this was uttered so rapidly that ny father could only stand open mouthed On my arrival in New York with my

and listen to the end. prizes I purchased magnificent caskets for both Sir Archibald and Lady Eles-Finding that my father did not at once reply, the shabby individual went on an-other tack. "Sir," cried he, "I honor nor, telegraphing my father what I was about, and that the caskets were to be your grief, which is doubtless deep, as you come from the receptacle of the dead, and I would not thus intrude upon supposed to come from England. As may well be imagined, there was a grand social upheaval in Pasonagessit when my father made known the conit were it not that my necessities compe

what my reason deplores." "Ah, you may well say, sir, that my tents of my London letter and an-nounced that I was about to sail from grief is deep, and that I have cause for the tears which you perceive me shed," said my father, gazing lugubriously upon the seedy party. "You may well make England in charge of the remains of his that remark, sir, for I have but now come from the solemn contemplation of the coffined remains of dearly beloved ancestors. My great-grandfather and great-grandmother, sir, lie prone in their mortal dust in the room before which was a grand rush of both young and old. Pasonagessit precipitated itself upon the we stand," and the old gentleman ap-plied his handkerchief to his eyes and

All this time my father was busy. He shook convulsively. had found what he had long needed-an For some moments the shabby man occupation-and was in his element. He was so taken aback that he was unable at once bought a large plat of ground in to utter a single word, but at last he the Pasonagessit cemetery and an-nounced that he intended to remove to gasped, "Do I understand you to say. sir, that the deceased parties whose loss it the remains of his father, mother, you mourn are your great-grandfather grandfather, grandmother and all his

and great-grandmother?" ancestors, whose tombs were scattered "Even so, sir," said my father. "My through New England in several distant spected progenitors." and neglected graveyards. He became

"Is it long since they ceased to exist?" ventured the shabby man. so interested and so thoroughly in earnest in this work that he almost convinced "That, my dear sir, depends upon the himself that the remains about to armanner in which we view such events.'

rive from England were really those of said my father. "Viewed as an incident his great-grandfather and great-grandin the life of the universe and the great scheme of the Creator, the breath has He immediately gave orders for the but now left their bodies, but considdisinterment and removal to Pasonagesered as we mortals estimate time they

sit of the remains of his father, mother have been dead about 100 years." and other ancestors whose graves were The old mendicant stood gazing at my father in speechless astonishment. Eviin New England, a work he would never have thought of had it not been for his dently he believed himself in the pres having first undertaken the great enterence of an insane person. The old fellow

prise of bringing over from England his was regularly beaten - dumfounded But he very quickly regained his look of The event was naturally pleasing to the alertness when my father thrust his hand oride of my mother and sisters. Thereinto his trousers pocket and said, "I before when they saw my father wholly lieve you remarked awhile ago, sir, that absorbed in the new undertaking and you stood in need of some sort of refreshsparing neither pains nor expense in carment?

"I did, my dear and sadly afflicted





When Walter Jepson arrived at the otel, we took him to our rooms and outlined to him the work we expected him to undertake. He was delighted with the proposal. That those who were to appear as central figures in his discourse had been persons of rank and title gave hypnotized in order to keep him in his him great satisfaction, as it seemed to new and approved shape. This he actuhim that the circumstance would at ally did the very next day, Jepson freely once lift him out of the "slough of assenting to the operation.

despond" and elevate him to a decent position among his kind. He looked upon the "noble remains," as he respectfully called the bones and ashes of our ancestors, as a great windfall-a perfect rodsend to him. He said it seemed to be "what he had all his life been waiting

The opportunity at last so unexpect edly presented to pull himself up to his former level of respectability appeared to give him far more pleasure than did my father's assurance that he would receive \$500 in case of his work being performed in a satisfactory manner.

stones were to remain at the undertak-After the matter of the funeral oration er's until sent for. had been sufficiently discussed I took When we came to take leave of Jepson. Jepson in charge and sallied forth with him. My father was left behind to study

he announced to us that with the changed course he had taken in life he had dethe genealogical record of the Johnson cided to change his name. He said his family, an occupation in which he was capable of becoming so deeply absorbed mother's maiden name was Mowbray and that his full name was Walter Mowbray as to become utterly oblivious of all Jepson. He wished to drop the Jepson,

ther's generous plans and dutiful actions and intentions. at the altar and leaving her to her late. These jewels became my father's pride

Finally the reverend gentleman arose and delight. He soon came to have full and took his leave. Almost as soon as faith in their genuineness and in the he left the room my father cried: "Sam, truthfulness of the legends connected I'm sorry we did not meet this Mr. Rawwith them. He seemed to have quite forgotten that on my return from Lon-

son before making our arrangement with that vagabond Jepson. Mr. Rawson is the very man to have made the oration which we contemplate. He entered in-to the scope and spirit of the thing at once. Already he has a much better un-derstanding of the matter than that fellow Jepson. Then he is a man who makes a noble and a godly appearance. Every word he utters seems to have in it the flavor of sanctity. I fear our Jepson is a sad dog, and that he will remain

so despite all our efforts to get him out of the mire and make him presentable." When my father thus ended, I ascounded him with a succession of roars of laughter. As soon as I could com-mand my tongue I said: "My dear fa-ther, congratulate me upon my sagacity and the success of my efforts! Under the name of Rawson you have been talking with Jepson for the last two hours, not the old Jepson, but the new Jepson that I have constructed from the ragged remnants of the man we picked up on the

street a few hours ago-the Jepson we shall hereafter know." My father declared that the rehabilitation of Jepson constituted the most remarkable transformation he had ever don I had given him the bills for th seen or heard of. After I had given him manufacture of every article, all in my report of Jepson's conduct and reso-

square staring pounds, shillings and pence. Doubtless he had destroyed the bills and adopted my stories. It may be asked by you mentally whether I did not in all this business lutions my father was ready to swear by him. He said he would have Jepson feel some compunctions of conscience. can truthfully say that I felt nothing of the kind. In all I had done I had not My father afterward told me with a ounning chuckle that he had given the wronged or in any way injured a single hypnotizer \$5 extra and instructed him living soul. On the contrary, whereve to "give it to Jepson good and strong on I had gone and in all I had done Thad the drinking business, and also to hit made people happy. In Pasonagessit I had found all going wrong socially, and him heavy on his bump of religion and bring him squarely back into the fold of instead of setting to work with a butcher's cleaver of reform and getting my-Jepson was not lazy. He set to work at once on the genealogy and in two

self heartily cursed for my pains I gen tly, gently ministered to all the whims days had made all the notes he required. and prejudices I found in my path, when Arranging credits for Jepson at certain all rose up and called me blessed. In a peaceful and congenial way I had been able to bring about a greater harvest of places, we then left New York for Pasonagessit. The caskets containing the ashes of our ancestors and the tomb-

happiness than any fierce reformer with brandished cleaver could even have pro-

posed or dreamed of. The genealogy and pretended ancient jewels were mere harmless toys, the making of which doubtless placed food in many hungry mouths. And besides of Port Marly, along the road to St.

master was in the same financia dicament so they decided to make the government furnish enough com with which life could be made worth living. They couldn't tap the tills of the office, they couldn't tap the this of the chick, because the receipts were too low, nei-ther could they steal stamps, because they were allowed too few. It was final-ly decided that the money order system was the best thing to tackle in order to get funds, and accordingly the postmas-ter issued 31 orders for \$100 each to his friend, payable at a neighboring office. The friend had them cashed, and for a few weeks both lived high.

Now the question arose how to cover their tracks. The wits of the two criminals were put to work, and it was settled that they should buy the star route in that section, subsidize the mail messenger and have a "hold up," after which the postmaster would be able to say that the money in payment of the orders was taken from the mailbag. The programme was carried out. The messenger was held up and came to town telling of his loss, and the post-master swore that he had placed the money for the payment of the orders in the mailbag. The postoffice department became sus-

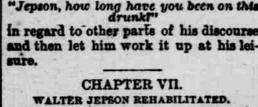
picious and sent a special agent down there, which resulted in the capture of the postmaster and his accomplice. The messenger was also locked up .- Washington Star.

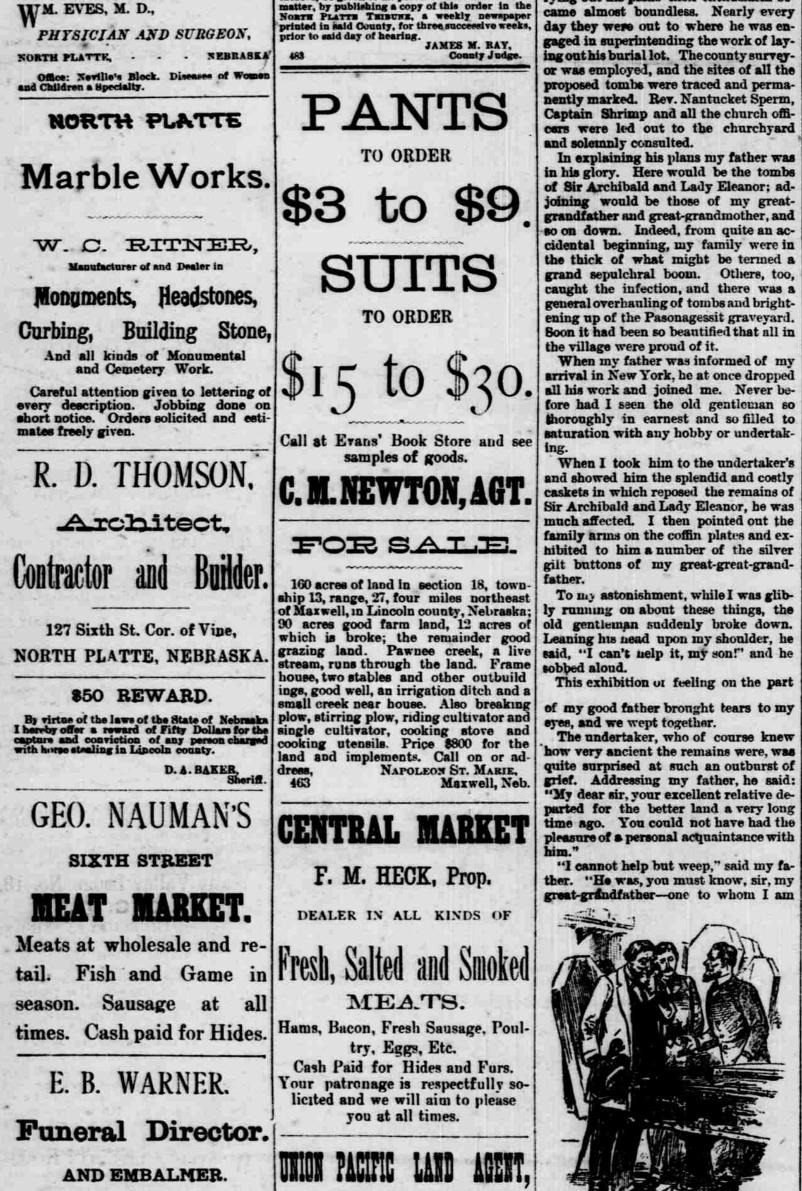
In a Hurry to Get on the Bench.

Ambrose and Duffie were once law partners in Omaha and separated because of a quarrel. Du.le defeated Ambrose for the bar nomination for dis-trict judge, to fill a vacancy, in Sep-tember, and in October, although a Democrat, was appointed by Governor Crounse to the place until the election of the judge. Ambrose was nominated by the Republicans and elected. A fort-night ago Monday night the official count was completed, and he at once qualified. The next morning he appeared at the courthouse and demanded Duffie's seat. Duffie was surprised, but relinquished it. This act deranged all court matters, necessitated a new jury, and the rebeginning of 20 cases, which could have been settled by Saturday night.-Chicago Times.

Monte Cristo Castle.

The castle and park of Monte Cristo are advertised for sale at a judiciary auction in the Palais de Justice of Paris. The castle was built by the elder Alexandre Dumas in the village these toys gave to several hearts daily Germain, and named after his famous and hourly a vast deal of happiness novel. There is in the park a minia-





rying out his plans their enthusiasm be-Nearly every | friend," eagerly cried the old man, "an day they were out to where he was engaged in superintending the work of laying out his burial lot. The county survey-or was employed, and the sites of all the proposed tombs were traced and perma-nently marked. Rev. Nantucket Sperm, Captain Shrimp and all the church officers were led out to the churchyard and solemnly consulted. In explaining his plans my father was in his glory. Here would be the tombs a regularly ordained Episcopalian min-ister, but in the exciting times he went into the mines to dig gold, and in a little of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor; adjoining would be those of my great-grandfather and great-grandmother, and so on down. Indeed, from quite an acwhile became a "black sheep." For a long time he flourished as cidental beginning, my family were in the thick of what might be termed a

"high toned sport," but love of drink at last dragged him down into the ranks of grand sepulchral boom. Others, too, the chronic bummers. When I had staid caught the infection, and there was a my father's hand, I turned to the old general overhauling of tombs and brightfellow and said sharply, "Jepson, how long have you been on this drank?" ening up of the Pasonagessit graveyard. Soon it had been so beautified that all in "This drunk!" cried Jepson, opening his eyes widely in surprise at being adthe village were proud of it. When my father was informed of my dressed by name. "Why, sir, I have not drunk enough in the last week to steady rrival in New York, he at once dropped

all his work and joined me. Never be-fore had I seen the old gentleman so my nerves. That's what's the matter now-my only trouble." thoroughly in earnest and so filled to "I guess you're telling the truth," said I. "You don't find it so ersy to get your regular 'booze' here as you did in Newsaturation with any hobby or undertak-When I took him to the undertaker's

da and California." and showed him the splendid and costly caskets in which reposed the remains of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor, he was "Ah! Then yon are from the Pacific coast? You know me?"

"Yes, very well by reputation." "That settles it then, for I'm sure you don't know much of me that's good." "No, nor much that is very bad. The worst is your throwing yourself away through love of liquor."

"Thank you, sir. Those are the kind-est words I have heard in many a long day, from which you may imagine the style of compliments generally bestowed upon me."

"Now, Jepson, tell me truly and as a Pacific coaster, do you want money for liquor or for food?"

of my good father brought tears to my "Both. First I need a big stiff drink eyes, and we wept together. and then a good square meal. I am The undertaker, who of course knew really more in need of food than are how very ancient the remains were, was thousands who beg for it, yet I have need quite surprised at such an outburst of grief. Addressing my father, he said: of stimulant, for I am nervous almost to the point of prost solon, though of course much of this is due to want of "My dear sir, your excellent relative de-parted for the better land a very long proper food." time ago. You could not have had the

"You have had a severe lesson here in New York, it would seem?" "The worst I've ever had anywhere."

"I cannot help but weep," said my fa-"Do you think you could manage to ther. "He was, you must know, sir, my brace up for a time if put in the way of being comfortable and becoming respectgreat-grandfather-one to whom I am

ৰ জু দা প

ashes the tribute of a few tears."

turned his tearful eyes upon me and said:

"Sein, who knows but by some strange

chance you have hit upon my real great-

grandfather and great-grandmother? Archibald and Eleanor, Sam-both old

family names. I have often and often

heard my father say that his father came

from Norfolk, England, and Thetford-Thetford sounds familiar. I feel, Sam,

that God guided you on your mission!

I fel, my son, that I am standing in the

presence of the bones and ashes of my

able once more?" "Give me the chance!" "Well, you shall have it, Mr. Jepson." "God bless you! I'll not deceive you, sir. On my honor as a Pacific coaster, if I find that I've got to go to the dogs again I'll tell you so, thank you for your kind effort on my behalf and bid you goodby." "Well, that is fair enough."

All this time my father was eying me nquisitively, but ignoring the interrogation points in his eyes I turned to Jepson, gave him the name of our hotel and told him to follow us thither. "But they will not admit me there," said Jepson. "I'll be in the office when you arrive and will make that all right." "Thank you, sir," said Jepson. As we walked to the hotel I unfolded

huge parchment with more reverential indeed I am really much in need of food." care than he would have bestowed upon I laid my hand upon my father's arm as a hint to him to keep his money in his pocket. I had the old man the moment he appear though he had no reason to memory laying the most sacred relic in the Holy City. My first care was to take Jepson to a good restaurant and give him a meal such as he had probably not eaten in five years. After he had eaten his fill he deever before seen me. I had often seen clared that he felt so well he was glad I the man both in California and Nevada. His name was Walter Jepson. He had had refused him the "one drink" for which he had at first asked. landed in California in the early days as Next I took him to a secondham

for.

clothing store and rigged him out in a full suit of ministerial cut and color that was almost as good as new; also pro-cured for him a good supply of linen and

When all was done, Jepson became a ane, benevolent looking old gentleman.

I introduced him to my Mr. Rawson

He was so completely transformed that he solemnly assured me that he utterly

flected in a mirror. I could plainly see that the very bar-bers were astonished at the transformation their handiwork had materially contributed to produce, though undoubted-

of the outward man among their many queer customers. Presently the proprietor of the shop edged up to me. He could no longer re-

ing toward Jepson with his chin as he wiped his hands on a towel, he asked, "Has your old friend been on a mission mong the Indians?"

waters of the Amargoso-the "bitter river." He has but recently escaped from some years of close captivity, in which he was held by old Twosocks, chief of the Chaweneraws." "Good God!" cried the barber, "and to this establishment belongs the credit of having restored him to the decencies

hings. He handled the which he had carried through so many years of disgrace and misery. He begged us never again to address him by his old name of Jepson, unless we found him drunk. Henceforward he desired to be known only as Walter Mowbray.

To this we readily assented, and from that hour it was "down Jepson and up Mowbray." His landlady never heard the and forgotten bones, to give them new sepulchers and fresh honors in a younger land, under brighter skies, harmed so name of Jepson. To her and all the new acquaintances he made in New York he was "Rev. Mr. Mowbray." the "revermuch as a fly. On the contrary, out of

end" being an addition made by the pub-

CHAPTER VIII. AGAIN AT PASONAGESSIT-PEACE AND GOOD

WILL PREVAIL. I was received with open arms by everybody on my arrival at Pasonagessitnot alone by members of my own famimy path.

ly, not of course by the Bradford of all the Bradfords and a few others of Were it possible to find their tombs would be ready to set out tomorrow and that special brand of Bradfords, but I transport to Pasonagessit or some other found life there very different from what it was on my departure for England. My father's house now seemed to be I thereby render happy a sufficient per headquarters for nearly all the young cent of the human family to justify the

people of the town. My sisters were "in the swim," and of course I very natural-

trip. Before me I now every day saw the good fruits of my work. My father had ly dropped in with them. I was glad to be able to meet Prudence I was glad to be able to meet Prudence in a remarkably short time gathered in in our family mansion. Our secret had and deposited with the Pasonagessit unbeen well kept. My sisters did not in dertaker the remains of my great-grand- Coal Oil, Gasoline, the least suspect how matters stood be- father, Walter Johnson, put down in tween their brother and the "Mayflower our genealogy as being the only son of of the Mayflowers." Not a soul was in Sir Archibald; those of my great-grandthe secret except our true blue Captain mother, Mary Johnson, and also those Shrimp, and to be the sole repository of of Samuel and Martha Johnson, my such a secret made him the happiest of grandfather and grandmother, all of mortals. Besides, he did not much like which had been placed in fine and costold Amariah Bradford and "jist nater-ally hated" Standish. He had faithfully properly inscribed. properly inscribed. Having secured these, I thought my conveyed to Prudence all the letters I

had written, both from England and had written, both from England and father would rest satisfied. But not so. Hershey & Co. father would rest satisfied. But not so. a father to the dear little Puritan maiden. remains of Lady Arbella or Arabella Prudence was a close and shrewd stu- Johnson from Salem, where they were dent of her austers father's whims and interred in 1630, only 10 years after the moods. Sheadvised a continuance of our landing of the pilgrims on "Forefathers' secrecy, as a premature avowal of our rock." Accompanied by the Pasonaengagement would probably arouse her father's wrath. We therefore concluded to bide our time—to quietly wait and watch the effect of the ceremony of the emembine in the Decembine in the ceremony of the as authority, he went to Salem and actu-ally returned in triumph with the ashes oF ALL KINDS, entombing in the Pasonagessit cemetery and tombstone of "Lady Arbella, daughof my titled ancestors. Whenever I spoke of these ancestors to Prudence, I coln, wife of Isaac Johnson," as was inwas able to detect in her eyes just the acribed upon the silver plate which he affixed to the beautiful casket containfaintest bit of a merry twinkle-and that ing the noble ashes. This being an ex-ploit of my father's own conception and execution it gave him great satisfaction. twinkle continues to the present day

with the addition of a roguish smile. The plainest hint she has ever given me in regard to the business was one day My father's next whim was to brick after my mother and sisters had been up all the graves he had caused to be displaying and explaining their ancient jewels. On that occasion, as soon as we dug and turn them into cement lined vaults. He kept a small army of men were done, she said, "Oh, Sam, I feel at work in the cemetery. guilty, too, for I suspected all the time TO BE CONTINUED.

"You suspected what, my dear?" "Oh, Sam, only think that I am at the bottom of it all; that it was all on my account," and her eyes told what she would not permit her tongue to utter. But I must not anticipate. As soon as we returned to Pasonagessit my father was again at work at what now seemed the one great business of his life. He at once had our genealogical tree placed in a massive oaken frame. "Heart of oak, Sam, my boy!" cried he as he suspended it upon the wall. Next he began the lanting of evergreens on his lot in th odist building in America. Mr. Fritcemetery, erecting brick walls in places and sparing neither pains nor cost. something about it and ascertain its He was now well up in the genealogy, value. The token is made of lead and and I am firmly of the opinion that from antimony, is 2 inches in diameter and poring over it he had come to believe the thickness of a Bland dollar. On the obverse side is an embosse likeness of John Wesley, around which Sperm and Captain Shrimp with long historical sketches extending back as far are the inscriptions, "Founder of Meth-odism" and "The World Is My Parish." On the reverse side is an embossed picture of Wesley chapel, showing the ancient place of worship and the adjoining parsonage. The inscrip-tions are "Wesley Chapel and Parsonother sisters were in raptures at the age" and "Dedicated by Philip Em-bury, Oct. 30, 1768." It is possible the drugs. While I wear this garb no never tired of the story of their faithful that it was given by a missionary to an Indian, for the spot where it was found preservation for so long a time by the is where the Osages and Kickapoos had their last great battle. In running the old barrister and his descendants, heirs and assignees, for I continually remem-bered new circumstances and wonderditch where the token was unearthed Mr. Fritzinger found a number of arfully improved upon my original sketch. rows, arrowheads, battle axes, toma-Not an article but had been stolen or hawks and other weapons used by the to my old miserable life, I shall take off these clothes and come and bid you good-some way; even from the fishes of the Osage Indians.-Chicago Herald.

which they would never have known ture Chateau d'If, in the middle of a had I not caused the pretty baubles to little pond, and recalling to mind the have an existence. As for my exploit in what might, by some puritanical sticklers for the purest and best methods of rendering the human race unhappy, be termed "body snatching," I do not feel that the freak of digging up and bringing over the sea some neglected in what might, by some puritanical gdmond Dantes, the hero of the novel, who became Comte de Monte Cristo. The legal advertisement states that the whole domain will be offered at auc-tion upon a first bid of \$30,000.—Paris Correspondent.

Mediterranean prison in which lived

The Potato Burst.

A bursting-not emery wheel, boiler or dynamite bomb, but a plain and orthis freak grew all the good that was ac- dinarily ambitious potato -- may cost a complished at Pasonagessit and in every Camden (N. J.) woman her sight. Pota-other place to which I came while in toes were baked for supper, and in the process of working up my plan for hu-manizing out of the way of wholesome blew up, burning her eye so severely and hearty happiness the whims and that the chances are it will become prejudices that upreared themselves in blind. The kitchen was powdered with bits of the flying potato, which went to pieces with a vengeance. To bake potatoes, however, may still be regarded as a fairly safe operation in these days

spot in our country the bones of our of football and trolleys.-Camden Cor-first parents, old Adam and Eve, could ressoudent. CLAUDE WEINGAND.

DEALER IN

Crude Petroleum and Coal Gas Tar.

Leave orders at Evans' Book Store.

DEALERS IN

ter of Thomas, fourteenth earl of Lin- Farm and Spring Wagons, Buggies, Road Carts,

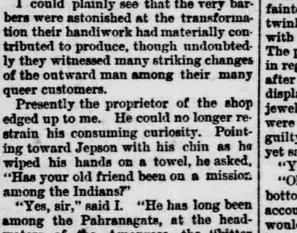
> Wind Mills, Pumps, Barb Wire, Etc.

Locust Street, between Fifth and Sixth

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY. 500 Page Book on Treatment of Animale and Chart Sent Free.

INDIAN RELICS UNEARTHED. Among Them a Medal of the First Metho-dist Chapel In America. Charles Z. Fritzinger, a German farmer who resides in Benton county, 45 miles south of Sedalia, Mo., while digging a drainage ditch on his farm last month unearthed, at a distance of three feet from the surface, a medal or token of Wesley chapel and parsonage, John street, New York, the first Meth-odist building in America. Mr. Frit-



failed to recognize himself as he was re-

yet said nothing."

underwear to be sent to an address he would presently leave at the store. This done, I marched my man to a barber shop and had a clean sweep made of the shaggy beard that covered his face: also caused his hair to be cut in the latest fashion. This done, he was given a bath

-a regular scrubbing-arrayed in his clerical suit and again placed in the bar-ber's chair for a final polishing.

I. A. FORT. of first-class [uperal su always in stock. Has 200,000 acres of U. P. R. R. land for NORTH PLATTE, - NEBBRSKA. sale on the ten year plan. Call end Telegraph orders promptly attended to. see him if you want a bargain.





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to my father a project that had entered

My next care was to secure board and "I cannot help but weep," said my father. my head at the moment of Jepson's un-indebted for my very existence. Can I expected appearance. Giving my father I was glad to see that he was everywhere a sketch of the fallen minister's career, I at once taken to be a minister. Curiously stand in the presence of his remains, sir, and not be moved? No, sir; I owe to his proposed that we get him straightened enough, as soon as he had donned the ashes the tribute of a few tears." The undertaker gave my father up as being one of the inconsolables. As the being one of the inconsolables. As the man of coffins moved away my father

cestors in the Pasonagessit cemetery. I informed my father that such a dis-told him I would provide for his obtain-as the year 870, when old Geoffroi Johncourse would be necessary, as in it would be fully explained why the remains were brought to this country; also the unto-ward circumstances which had occa-the fully explained why the remains were brought to this country; also the unto-ward circumstances which had occa-the fully explained why the remains were brought to this country; also the unto-ward circumstances which had occa-the fully explained why the remains were the might for a time feel the want of. "No," said Jepson, "nothing of the kind. They would at once set me down other sisters were in raptures at the sioned the long delay in their removal. Besides, Mr. Jepson could say many the victim of an unfortunate habit. brought home, and which I distributed things which modesty would forbid our They would well understand the use of saying for ourselves. "But, my dear boy," cried my father.

looking alarmed, "you surely will not of a fondness for drink." inform this man that the remains we "Good for you, Jepson

have were- I would say that in speakdisgrace the cloth you wear."

To hear my father talk in this manner ing of our ancestors you will not divulge was very affecting, and we both left the those little family secrets which are only rooms of the undertaker with red and known to ourselves-to you and me!" tear dimmed eyes. "Of course not," said I. "He will enter

upon his work with all the more enthu-CHAPTER VI. WALTER JEPSON. While we were still standing in the those little immaterial details which be-

street in front of the undertaker's mop- long exclusively to certain well meaning ping our eyes preparatory to returning to | and discreet members of our family, and our hotel, a very seedy and dilapidated in regard to which it is wholly superfluold man came sidling up to us. Address-ing my father, the seedy individual said: outside world."

"My dear sir, one whose heart is sof-"Spoken like an oracle, Sam!" tened by grief should be capable of feel-ing some slight degree of pity for a man who has great cause for grief, but whose woes and misfortunes have long since dried up his fountain of tears. One feels

one shall ever have cause to suspect me "Good for you, Jepson!" cried L "Ido believe that you are determined not to

"No, sir. If I feel that I must go back to my old miserable life, I shall take off

In the evening I took Jenson to the ho- sea and the birds of the air, not to speak tel and introduced him to my father as of dishonest servants and regular out Rev. Mr. Rawson of New Jersey. The and out burglars.

the evening paper.

duced the genealogical record and ex- and heart breaking wailings she declared plained the bringing over of the remains that she only took the jewel for the ocof our ancestors, Sir Archibald and Lady casion and intended to return it to its Eleanor. The psuedo Rev. Rawson seemed much interested in everything and had much to say in praise of my fa-her mean spirited husband descring her

two old gentlemen were soon engaged in conversation, while I pretended to read altar with one of the bracelets on her arm. My sisters always pitied that poor

My father soon launched forth upon creature. She was a servant in the bar-what had become his hobby. He pro-rister's family. To the last, with tears

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