

WE SOLVE THE BURNING QUESTION. WHAT SHALL I BUY FOR CHRISTMAS? There is one place full of brilliant suggestions that will save you money. THAT PLACE IS "THE FAIR."

The largest and best selected stock of playthings for children in the country. Anything and everything they want and at prices to suit the purchaser, for remember when we buy we remember the poor have to buy some little present or token as well as the rich, therefore we have SOMETHING FOR THE DIME as well as the dollar.

THE TOY KING, SANTA CLAUS, HAS ARRIVED

and is making our place his headquarters where he will hold daily receptions. A CONGRESS OF DOLLS FROM ALL NATIONS is in session in our toy department, representatives from all parts civilized and uncivilized doldom. DESIRABLE AND SUITABLE PRESENTS for the older ones are always hard to find. We have acres of choice goods ready for the bargain reapers, among them are PLUSH GOODS, TOILET CASES OF ALL KINDS, CELLULOID NOVELTIES, FINE LINEN SETS, TABLE COVERS AND SPREADS, FINE SHOES and other staple goods in fine quality that make desirable and acceptable presents and our prices are dwarfs and our values giants.

IMMENSITY, POPULARITY AND SUCCESS

Three great links in the long chain which draws the people to the big store every day. If you are not already in the procession, step in line and wend your way towards The Fair Store for your holiday goods. Early buyers have the advantage of a larger stock from which to make selections, more of the clerks' time at your disposal to show you around and quote you prices. When the rush and jam starts there isn't much pleasure in shopping.

RICHARDS BROS. THE FAIR. RICHARDS BROS.

[CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.]

at Bridgeport. How many persons have left the train?" "No one has left the sleepers."

"When you say that no one has left the sleepers, I suppose you mean you saw no one leave?" "No! I mean just what I said. I have sent the porters through the coaches, and they report that all our passengers are in their berths. But here we come to a point. If no one has left the train, then the thief must be aboard?"

"Certainly!" "The woman when she discovered her loss concluded to remain aboard and go on to New York. All the other passengers save one are booked for New York. That one is a man, and he is now dressing, as his destination is Stamford. If he leaves, he may take the jewels with him, yet what am I to do?"

"State the facts of the case to him. If he is innocent, he will willingly submit to being searched. If, however, he refuses—well, we can be guided by circumstances. Call him in here now."

A few minutes later a foreign and distinctly French appearing man entered. In speech he disclosed his origin, but the accent was slight. He was of fine appearance, dignified and gentlemanly.

Mr. Barnes sat at the window looking out. The conductor with considerable hesitancy explained the case, concluding with: "You see, my dear sir, this is an awkward business, but we are so sure that the thief is still aboard that—"

"That you hesitate to allow me to leave the train, eh, monsieur, is it not so? Yet why should there be any trouble? An honest man must never be hurt in his feelings when he is asked to assist the law, even though for the moment he is himself a—what you call it—suspect?"

In this case it is simple if only the honest man will make no trouble. They will say to you, 'Search me!' You do so, and at last one comes who says, 'You insult me!' That one is of course the thief, eh, monsieur? Do you not agree with me?"

He turned toward Mr. Barnes, addressing this last remark to him. The detective looked at him a moment steadily, as was his wont when he meant to remember a face. The Frenchman returned the gaze undisturbed.

"I said almost the same thing to the conductor before you came in," said Mr. Barnes.

"Exactly so. Now, then, with your permission I will disrobe. Look, if you please, most carefully. My honor is at stake. The more carefully you examine the less suspicion can attach to me hereafter."

The conductor made a thorough search, emptying every pocket and taking every precaution. He did not expect to find anything, but it was essential that extreme care should be observed. Nothing was found, and the man resumed his clothing.

"Now, if you please, I have with me but two small satchels. If the porter will bring them, I will unlock them for you. I have no trunk, as I only went to Boston for a day's trip."

The satchels were brought, examined and nothing found.

"Now, gentlemen, I suppose I am free, as we are at my station. I shall only remain here a few hours, and will then go on to New York. If you should wish to see me again, I shall stop at the Hoffman House. Here is my card. An revoir!"

Mr. Barnes took the card and scrutinized it.

"What do you think?" asked the conductor.

"Think? Oh, you mean of that fellow. You need not worry about him. There is not a shadow of suspicion against him—at present. Besides, should we ever want him I could find him again. Here is his name—Alphonse Thaurat—card genuine, too, of French make and style of type. We can dismiss him now and turn our attention to the other passengers. Do you suppose I could have an interview with the woman?"

"You shall have it if you wish. We will not consult her wishes in the matter. The affair is too serious."

"Very well, then, send her in here and let me have a few words with her alone. Don't tell her that I am a detective. Leave that to me."

quickly decided on his course. "I am a detective connected with a private agency. Therefore I can undertake to look up the thief without publicity. That is your main objection to placing the case in my hands, is it not?"

"You are shrewd. There are reasons, family reasons, why I do not wish this loss published to the world. If you can

repaying me upon his head completely under the water, held it so submerged a moment, then stood erect with eyes shut and reached for a towel. In a moment he had wiped the suds from his eyes, and looking at his friend he answered most unconcernedly:

"What of it?" "But—but—the conductor wants to search me."

"All right. What are you afraid of? You are not the thief, are you?"

"No—but—"

"There is no but in it. If you are innocent, let them go through you." Then with a light laugh he turned to the glass and began arranging his cravat. His friend looked at him a moment with an expression which no one but Mr. Barnes understood. The detective had recognized by their voices that it was Bob who had made the wager to commit a crime, and it was plain that his friend already suspected him. His fright was occasioned by the thought that perhaps Bob had stolen the jewels during the night and then secreted them in his clothing, where if found the suspicion would not be on Bob.

Mr. Barnes was amused as he saw the young man actually searching himself. In a few minutes, with a sigh of intense relief, having evidently discovered nothing foreign in his pockets, he turned to the conductor who stood waiting and expectant.

"Mr. Conductor," he began, "I fear that my conduct has seemed suspicious. I can't explain, but nevertheless I am perfectly willing to have you make a search. Indeed I am anxious that it should be a thorough one." The examination was made, and, as with the others, nothing was found.

"Here is my card. I am Arthur Randolph, of the firm of J. Q. Randolph & Son, bankers." Mr. Randolph stood a trifle more erect as he said this, and the poor conductor felt that he had done him a grievous wrong. Mr. Randolph continued: "This is my friend, Robert Leroy Mitchell. I will vouch for him."

At the name Mitchell Mr. Barnes was a trifle startled. It was the same as that which had been given by the woman who had been robbed. At this point Mr. Mitchell, a man of 45, with a classic face, spoke:

"Thanks, Arthur, I can take care of myself!"

The conductor hesitated a moment, and then addressed Mr. Mitchell:

"I regret very much the necessity which compels me to ask you to allow yourself to be searched, but it is my duty."

"My dear sir, I understand perfectly that it is your duty and have no personal feelings against you. Nevertheless I distinctly refuse." At this point Mr. Mitchell, a man of 45, with a classic face, spoke:

"That amounts to a tacit acknowledgment of guilt, since every other man has been searched." Mr. Mitchell's reply to this was even more of a surprise than what he had said before.

"That alters the case. If every one else has submitted, so will I. Without more ado he divested himself of his clothing. Nothing was found. The satchels of both men were brought, but the search was fruitless. The conductor glanced at the detective helplessly, but that gentleman was looking out of the window. One who knew Mr. Barnes could have told that he was angry, for he was biting the end of his moustache.

"Here we are at the Grand Central," said Mr. Mitchell. "Are we at liberty to leave the train?" Receiving an acquiescent nod, the two friends walked to the other end of the coach. Mr. Barnes abruptly started up, and without a word jumped from the train as it slowly rolled into the great depot. He went up to a man quickly, said a few words in an undertone, and both went back toward the train. Presently the woman who had been robbed came along, and as she passed out of the building Mr. Barnes's companion followed her. He himself was about to depart, when, feeling a light tap upon his shoulder, he turned and faced Mr. Mitchell.

"Mr. Barnes," said the latter, "I want a few words with you. Will you breakfast with me in the restaurant?"

"How did you know that my name is Barnes?"

"I did not know, though I do now," and he laughed in a complacent manner which jarred on Mr. Barnes. The detective felt that this man was getting the best of him at every turn. But for all that he was only the more determined to trap him in the end. Accustomed to think quickly, he decided to accept the invitation, considering that he could lose nothing and might gain much by a further acquaintance. The two men therefore went below to the eating room and seated themselves at a small table. After giving the waiter a liberal order Mr. Mitchell began:

"What of it?" "But—but—the conductor wants to search me."

"All right. What are you afraid of? You are not the thief, are you?"

"No—but—"

"There is no but in it. If you are innocent, let them go through you." Then with a light laugh he turned to the glass and began arranging his cravat. His friend looked at him a moment with an expression which no one but Mr. Barnes understood. The detective had recognized by their voices that it was Bob who had made the wager to commit a crime, and it was plain that his friend already suspected him. His fright was occasioned by the thought that perhaps Bob had stolen the jewels during the night and then secreted them in his clothing, where if found the suspicion would not be on Bob.

Mr. Barnes was amused as he saw the young man actually searching himself. In a few minutes, with a sigh of intense relief, having evidently discovered nothing foreign in his pockets, he turned to the conductor who stood waiting and expectant.

"Mr. Conductor," he began, "I fear that my conduct has seemed suspicious. I can't explain, but nevertheless I am perfectly willing to have you make a search. Indeed I am anxious that it should be a thorough one." The examination was made, and, as with the others, nothing was found.

"Here is my card. I am Arthur Randolph, of the firm of J. Q. Randolph & Son, bankers." Mr. Randolph stood a trifle more erect as he said this, and the poor conductor felt that he had done him a grievous wrong. Mr. Randolph continued: "This is my friend, Robert Leroy Mitchell. I will vouch for him."

At the name Mitchell Mr. Barnes was a trifle startled. It was the same as that which had been given by the woman who had been robbed. At this point Mr. Mitchell, a man of 45, with a classic face, spoke:

"Thanks, Arthur, I can take care of myself!"

The conductor hesitated a moment, and then addressed Mr. Mitchell:

"I regret very much the necessity which compels me to ask you to allow yourself to be searched, but it is my duty."

"My dear sir, I understand perfectly that it is your duty and have no personal feelings against you. Nevertheless I distinctly refuse." At this point Mr. Mitchell, a man of 45, with a classic face, spoke:

"That amounts to a tacit acknowledgment of guilt, since every other man has been searched." Mr. Mitchell's reply to this was even more of a surprise than what he had said before.

"That alters the case. If every one else has submitted, so will I. Without more ado he divested himself of his clothing. Nothing was found. The satchels of both men were brought, but the search was fruitless. The conductor glanced at the detective helplessly, but that gentleman was looking out of the window. One who knew Mr. Barnes could have told that he was angry, for he was biting the end of his moustache.

"Here we are at the Grand Central," said Mr. Mitchell. "Are we at liberty to leave the train?" Receiving an acquiescent nod, the two friends walked to the other end of the coach. Mr. Barnes abruptly started up, and without a word jumped from the train as it slowly rolled into the great depot. He went up to a man quickly, said a few words in an undertone, and both went back toward the train. Presently the woman who had been robbed came along, and as she passed out of the building Mr. Barnes's companion followed her. He himself was about to depart, when, feeling a light tap upon his shoulder, he turned and faced Mr. Mitchell.

"Mr. Barnes," said the latter, "I want a few words with you. Will you breakfast with me in the restaurant?"

"How did you know that my name is Barnes?"

"I did not know, though I do now," and he laughed in a complacent manner which jarred on Mr. Barnes. The detective felt that this man was getting the best of him at every turn. But for all that he was only the more determined to trap him in the end. Accustomed to think quickly, he decided to accept the invitation, considering that he could lose nothing and might gain much by a further acquaintance. The two men therefore went below to the eating room and seated themselves at a small table. After giving the waiter a liberal order Mr. Mitchell began:

"What of it?" "But—but—the conductor wants to search me."

"All right. What are you afraid of? You are not the thief, are you?"

poely for the chance of doing so I cannot resist the temptation."

"Stop a moment, Mr. Mitchell. I am not such a fool as you take me to be. I know what you are going to say."

"Ah, indeed! That is clever." "You are about to tell me that I made an ass of myself when I spoke in the coach upon refusing to be searched."

"Well, I should not have put it quite so harshly, but the fact is this: When you deliberately followed Randolph into the toilet room, I became suspicious, being, as I was, at your heels. When the conductor spoke to me, I refused purposely, to watch the effect upon you, with the result, as you now see, that I had my suspicion confirmed. I knew that you were a detective, and, that point gained, there was no further reason for refusing the conductor."

"As I said, I acted like an ass. But I did not need this warning. It will not occur again, I assure you."

"Of course I see now that you overheard our conversation last night, and, such being the case, you naturally suspected me of this robbery. But I am wondering, if you overheard our talk, why you did not watch me all night." To this Mr. Barnes made no reply. "I have one favor to ask."

"What is it?" "That you reveal to no one the fact that I have undertaken to commit a crime. You of course are at liberty to play the ferret and convict me—if you can."

"As surely as you commit a crime, so surely will I convict you of it," replied Mr. Barnes. "It will be perhaps to my interest to keep what I know to myself, but it will not do to make any promises to you. I must be free to act as circumstances direct."

"Very good. I will tell you where I am stopping and I give you permission to call to see me whenever you please, day or night. I have a suit of rooms at the Fifth Avenue. Now let me ask you one question. Do you think I committed this robbery?"

"I will answer you with a question. Did you commit this robbery?"

"Capital. I see I have a foe man worthy of my steel. Well, we will leave both questions unanswered for the present."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

If Napoleon had invaded England? It is also pertinent to inquire what would have happened had Napoleon been successful in landing an army on English shores. In the first place, his mastery of the seas would have been quickly ended by the combined efforts of the English war vessels then afloat, and he would have been left without base of supplies or communication. In the second place he would have met resistance from a proud, free, enlightened and desperate people which would have paralyzed all his tactics and would have worn out any army he could have kept together. Did Napoleon fail to understand this? Of course not. He had said before that an army which cannot be regularly recruited is a doomed army. He had seen this theory verified in Egypt, and he knew very well that permanent mastery of the seas was of the question with the fleets and flotillas at his disposal. It would appear the case of any other man than Napoleon that the proof was complete, in view of what actually did occur—namely, the attack by land on Austria. The impression which Metternich received 1810 that this had been the emperor's intention from the first, and the lavishness with which Napoleon, through his public career, made use of any and every form of ruse, even the costliest in order to mislead his foes, are complementary pieces of evidence which furnish the strongest corroboration.—Professor W. M. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

Queen Margherita's Views. Queen Margherita of Italy holds the strictest Catholic views as to the nullity of both civil marriage and divorce. At the time when Signor Crispi first was in power, not only were his two divorced wives still living, but also Donna Lina's divorced husband. When at last Queen Margherita gave way to the pressure put on her to admit Donna Lina to court, she did so in these words: "Very well! Tell Signor Crispi I will receive his wife, but I will receive only one of them, and it must always be the same one!"

Equivocation, a word now applied to any evasion, was once understood to mean the calling of diverse things by the same name.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY, Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo O. Sold by Druggists, 75 c.

ALL COMPETITION DISTANCED.

"The Overland Limited," a New Train Chicago to San Francisco.

The fastest train in the world, distance considered, will run via the Union Pacific System.

Commencing Nov. 17th, the Union Pacific will run a through train daily from Council Bluffs to San Francisco and Los Angeles, making the run of 1,864 miles in sixty hours and thirty-five minutes.

This train will leave Omaha, 8:10 A. M.; Ogden 1:30 P. M. next day; San Francisco 8:45 P. M. second day, and Los Angeles 10:00 A. M. the third day, carrying through Pullman Double Drawing-room Sleepers and Dining Car to San Francisco and Los Angeles. Be sure and ask for tickets via "The Overland Route."

E. L. LOMAX, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Omaha, Neb.

U. P. TIME CARD.

Taking effect November 17th, 1895. EAST BOUND—Eastern Time.

No. 2, Fast Mail.....Departs 9:00 a m No. 4, Atlantic Express..... 11:30 p m No. 6, Local Passenger..... 6:30 a m No. 28, Freight..... 7:10 a m

WEST BOUND—Western Time. No. 1, Limited.....Departs 2:35 p m No. 3, Fast Mail..... 11:05 p m No. 17, Freight..... 1:00 p m No. 25, Freight..... 8:00 a m No. 5, Local Passenger arrives..... 8:00 p m N. B. OLDS, Agent.

FRENCH & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA Office over N. P. Ntl. Bank.

CRIMES & WILCOX, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA Office over North Platte National Bank.

D. R. N. DONALDSON, Assistant Surgeon Union Pac. R.R. and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA Office over Straits' Drug Store.

A. P. KITTELL, F. H. BENSON, Kittell & Benson, IRRIGATION ENGINEERS

Prospective schemes investigated. Unprofitable schemes rejuvenated. Surveys, Maps, Estimates and reports made, and construction superintended. Office in North Platte, Nebraska, at National Bank Bldg.

SMOKERS In search of a good cigar will always find it at J. F. Schmalzried's. Try them and judge.

Restaurant AND Bakery, ORMSBY BLOCK, FRONT ST., Mrs. Jennie Armstrong, Prop.

Regular Meals, Short Order Meals, Lunch Counter. Oysters served in all styles.

Home-made Bread, Cakes and Pies a specialty. Your patronage respectfully solicited. MRS. JENNIE ARMSTRONG.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free. Cures: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation, A. A. Splinal Meningitis, Milk Fever, B. B. Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism, C. C. Distemper, Nasal Discharges, D. D. Tetis or Crabs, Worms, E. E. Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia, F. F. Colic or Grubs, Wounds, G. G. Hiccoughing, Hemorrhages, H. H. Urinary and Kidney Diseases, I. I. Crurial Discharge, Nags, J. J. K. Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis, Single Bottle cost 25 doses, - - 1.00 Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Radiator, \$7.00 Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00 Sold by Druggists or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28 In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. 25 cent trial, or 50 cents and large size, 75 cents. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' 25th, 111 & 113 William St., New York.

NO. 3496. First National Bank, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.



Capital, - - - \$50,000.00 Surplus, - - - \$22,500.00 E. M. F. LEFLANG, Pres't., ARTHUR McNAMARA, Cashier.

A General Banking Business Transacted. SPECIAL SHOE SALE

Otten's Shoe Store. PRICES CUT IN TWO.

In order to swap shoes for money we will offer our ladies' fine Ludlow Shoes, Regular price \$4.00 to \$4.75, at \$3.00.

Here is a chance to have a fine shoe for a little money. All our Men's \$3.50 Shoes at \$2.25.

All our Boy's fine lace and button shoes, the best made, \$2.50 Shoe at \$1.65—\$1.65 Shoe \$1. A large line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Slippers will be sold at prices that will Save you 1-3 to 1-2 of your money.

Children's Shoes, the best goods that money can buy, will be slaughtered at the same rate. Otten's Shoe Store.

GEO. NAUMAN'S MEAT MARKET.

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

CLAUDE WEINGAND, DEALER IN Coal Oil, Gasoline, Crude Petroleum and Coal Gas Tar.

Leave orders at Newton's Store.

NORTH PLATTE MARBLE WORKS.

W. C. RITNER, Curbing, Building Stone, AND EMBALMER.

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

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

Hershey & Co. Agricultural Implements

OF ALL KINDS, Farm and Spring Wagons, Buggies, Road Carts, Wind Mills, Pumps, Barb Wire, Etc.

Lucust Street, between Fifth and Sixth

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., December 12th, 1895.

Notice is hereby given of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on January 10th, 1896, viz:

HENRY P. SONNENBERG, who made Homestead Entry No. 14,889 for the Southwest quarter of Section 14, Township 14 N., Range 28 West. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William A. Gregg, Aaron S. Gregg, Harry M. Bowman, and George E. Harlan, all of Willard, Neb.

JOHN F. HINSMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., December 10th, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on January 10th, 1896, viz:

JAMES A. KEER, who made Homestead Entry No. 16,015, for the Southwest quarter of Section 24, Township 9 N., Range 28 West. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edward Jackson, J. M. Grandstaff, J. A. Danerson and Lyman Gardner, all of Moorfield, Nebraska.

JOHN F. HINSMAN, Register.

In County Court, Lincoln County, Nebraska. The heirs at law and all others interested in the Estate of Kate Boyce, alias Kate Varley, deceased, will take notice that Patrick Norris, Administrator of said Estate, has this 15th day of December, 1895, filed his final account in said matter with prayer that he be discharged, and that the same will be heard January 24, 1896, at 9 a. m.

JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.

In County Court, Lincoln County, Nebraska. Watson E. Beach, Conrad F. Schermann and others interested in the Estate of Peter Beach, deceased, will take notice that on the 16th day of December, 1895, is filed the petition of J. G. DeCullough, Guardian of Romaine McEl Beach, minor heir of said deceased, praying that J. G. DeCullough be appointed Trustee or Receiver of the property of said Estate, and that the same will be heard January 24, 1896, at 9 a. m.

JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., December 12th, 1895.

Notice is hereby given of intention to make final proof before the Register and Receiver at his office in North Platte, Neb., on Friday, the 17th day of January, 1896, on timber culture application No. 11,664, for the southwest quarter of section No. 25, in Township No. 9 North, Range No. 29 West, 6th Range as witnesses: N. D. Moore, C. D. Dawson, E. E. Dunham, M. M. Runyon, all of Fairmont, Nebraska.

JOHN F. HINSMAN, Register.