

NO. 3496.

First National Bank, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.



Capital, - - - \$50,000.00. Surplus, - - - \$22,500.00.

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GUYS PLACE

FINEST SAMPLE ROOM IN NORTH PLATTE Having refitted our rooms in the finest of style, the public is invited to call and see us, insuring courteous treatment. Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar. Our billiard hall is supplied with the best make of tables and competent attendants will supply all your wants. KEITH'S BLOCK, OPPOSITE THE UNION PACIFIC DEPOT

The Semi-Weekly Tribune.

IRA L. BARE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year, cash in advance, \$1.25. Six Months, cash in advance, 75 Cents. Entered at the North Platte (Nebraska) postoffice as second-class matter.

O. M. KEM, the "unknown" makes a public declaration that he will not be a candidate for re-nomination. 'Tis well.

THE republican nomination for congress in the Sixth district this year is about equivalent to an election. This is one reason why there are so many republican aspirants for the nomination.

COLORADO reduced its yield of silver last year by \$2,500,000 and increased its gold output by \$6,200,000. This looks surprisingly like a new ratio and goldbug activity of the most effective kind.

We cannot consistently hold the democratic party responsible for the number of suicides during the past year, yet if business was more active these violent deaths would be less frequent. In the prosperous times of republican administration people were too busy to grow despondent or become weary of life.

EX-SENATOR AKERS, of Scotts Bluffs county, will be a candidate before the republican congressional convention; that is, he has formally announced himself as a candidate. Just how much strength the ex-senator will develop is not certain. He may be able to secure the delegates from his own county.

If Tom J. Majors is really seeking another nomination for governor, we hope the republicans in the east part of the state will take him to one side and tell him "just how it is." We have considerable admiration for Thomas J., but the republicans cannot afford to invite defeat by giving him the nomination.

It is evident that the Venezuelan Commission does not propose to do its work hurriedly, and this policy will be approved by the country. The issue involved are of vital importance, and should be considered in a deliberate and painstaking way with a view to arriving at the conclusion that the government can safely stand upon, even to the extent of going to war for its maintenance.

REPUBLICANS of Northwest Nebraska, or rather the territory comprised in the Sixth Congressional district, will be recreant to themselves and inconsiderate of the interests of the party if they do not demand of the next republican state convention the recognition that has so long been denied. There is no reason why the state organization should abandon this portion of the state to populism. The west offered a winning candidate for governor two years ago. But reminiscence is painful. What about '96?—Kearney Hub.

SEVERAL populist papers in the Sixth district includes Col. T. Fulton Gantt, of this city, in the list of names which will be presented to populist congressional convention. Judge Neville, is also placed in the same list, and the man up the tree will await with interest the contest between the Colonel and the Judge as to who shall have the delegates from Lincoln county. It is generally conceded that Editor Cheyney is a warm admirer of Col. Gantt and that he will boost him in preference to Judge Neville. Of the latter we shall know more in the future.

FROM expressions so far heard, it is evident that the republicans of the west part of the state do not desire two state conventions. One objection urged is that if two conventions are held, the first will not be much more than an opportunity for candidates for state nominations to do their trading and use whatever coercive powers they may possess. Another objection urged is the expense attached to sending delegates to two conventions, a matter that cuts considerable figure with the people of Western Nebraska. Those favoring two conventions claim that if nominations for state officers are made at the convention which selects delegates to the St. Louis convention, it means a long tiresome and lethargic campaign. But not necessarily so. It is not likely the state campaign will open much in advance of the presidential campaign, and this would mean a sharp, aggressive canvass of not over eight weeks duration at the longest. If the nominations for state officers are made at the convention which will be held the latter part of May, the nominees will have abundant time to quietly get around to see the people prior to the formal opening of the campaign, and this in our judgment will be of benefit to them.



Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Jal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

DEAR SIR—I take the liberty of recalling to your mind the conversation which I had with you last month. I regret very much that I should have hinted that there was any possibility that my friend Mr. Mitchell might be implicated in the Pullman car robbery. As you know, Miss Emily Remsen was robbed at the festival, and I was very much surprised to find that she had been robbed at the same time. It is very evident to my mind that Mr. Mitchell's hand is in this. I know that he pretends to be a gentleman and a gentleman, but may be that he is a humbug? It would have been easy enough for him to slip over, don one of the Forty Thieves' dominoes, take the gem and get back to Philadelphia the same night. This would be a safe theft for him to commit, especially as he may have the assistance of Miss Remsen. Now, as all is fair in a bet, I have no reason to undertake to prove for me that Mr. Mitchell committed this theft. I would like to see you and don't mind spending money. Even if I should advance you the whole \$1,000 I should save my own, provided you convict him within a year. Besides, the satisfaction to me would be worth the money. It takes a sharp man to get ahead of Mr. Mitchell. I insist on a check for \$250 of a retainer, and you may draw on me for more, up to \$1,000, if you should need it. By the way, while writing to you I may as well confess that I was in your suspicion of Mr. Thaurat. I am sure that he does not cheat at cards. I have watched him frequently since then, and he certainly plays a square game. I have no reason for liking the man, and, as a fact, dislike him most heartily. Nevertheless justice compels me to retract the imputation which I put upon him. Another thing—my partner with whom he played that night I told you was unknown to me. I have since made his acquaintance, and, though he is poor, he is a gentleman and above suspicion. His name is Adrian Fisher. Hoping you will help me to win my wager, yours truly, ARTHUR RANDOLPH.

"So," thought Mr. Barnes, "even Mr. Randolph being through the transparent scheme of being sick in Philadelphia and stealing his sweetest's jewelry in New York. It is one thing to play the trick, however, and quite another to prove it. He thinks that Thaurat and Fisher are both virtuous. Well, I am afraid he is mistaken there." He took up another letter. It read: PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2. DEAR MR. BARNES—Pardon my familiarity, but I think we are getting pretty well acquainted with one another. I have just read the New York newspapers and am started to see that Miss Remsen was deliberately robbed of that valuable ruby pin which I recently gave her. I will remember that I showed you the gem the very day that I took it to be set. I am very much disturbed about this affair, especially as I am unable, through sickness, to return to New York, and my physician warns me that it will be several days before I can leave my room. Will you do me a great favor? Forget that I ever disparaged the detective force, which you so unhesitatingly a brilliant member and take this case in hand. I will give you \$1,000 if you will recover the jewel, which is only a small reward, considering its value. I send you a check for \$250, which you may use for expenses, and, if more be needed, let me know. I wish you could run over to Philadelphia to see me. A conversation with you would be a great satisfaction to me. Will you oblige, yours very truly, ROBERT LINCOLN MITCHELL.

Mr. Barnes read this no less than three times, and then said aloud, though there was no one to hear him, "Well! That was all, but the tone was rich in suggestiveness. What he thought, but did not put into words, was: 'That man has the coolest head I ever met. Here he actually offers me \$1,000 to recover that ruby, when he knows that I was right by his side at the time of the theft. Is he so egotistic that he dares to gibe me? Is he so sure that he cannot be convicted? I know that he was not in Philadelphia anyway, as my man found his room empty. His ribs is broken, at all events, clever as he thinks himself. Will I go to Philadelphia to see him? Well, I should think so! A conversation with him will be as satisfactory to me as it possibly can be to him. But first I must obey the call from Miss Remsen. There may be much to learn there.' It was nearly an hour before Mr. Barnes' duties in connection with other cases made him a liberty. He went straight to Miss Remsen's and was shown into her presence. "You sent for me, Miss Remsen," he began. "Yes, Mr. Barnes," she replied. "Will you be seated?" The detective accepted her invitation, and she continued: "To come to the point at once, I wish to see you about my lost ruby. It was a present from Mr. Mitchell to me, and besides being very costly I attach a sentimental value to it. I want you to undertake to recover it, and I will give you \$1,000 if you succeed."

Mr. Barnes had never had so many thousand dollar offers made to him in so short a time before. He smiled slightly and said: "You offer comes too late, Miss Remsen. I have a letter from Mr. Mitchell himself, making a similar offer. It would scarcely be proper for me to accept two rewards for one service." "Then you refuse to help me?" "On the contrary, I will use my utmost endeavors to detect the thief and recover your property for you. But I need no money from you." "You are very conscientious, Mr. Barnes, and I admire it. I honor a man who places his duty above money." "I thank you for your courteous remark. Now, if I am to help you, you must begin by assisting me." "I will do whatever I can, certainly." "Then, tell me, have you no suspicion as to who might have taken your jewel?" The girl hesitated, and the detective watched her face keenly. As she did not reply at once he asked another question: "Did you feel the person take the pin from your hair?" "Yes, I did; but I did not realize what was occurring till he had it." "Why did you not make any resistance or cry out?" "Again she hesitated, but in a moment she said firmly that you have a right to ask me these questions, and I will reply to them if you insist upon it. But first, tell me, would it be right for me to call a name to you as one that I may have suspected when I had but the faintest excuse for my suspicion? Might I not thus do more harm than good by attracting your attention to a false scent?" "That is certainly a possibility, Miss Remsen, but it is one which I am inclined to risk. I mean that I prefer to trust to my experience than to have you omit to tell me your suspicions." "Very well; only promise me that you will not jump to conclusions and

"But, Mr. Barnes, it has occurred again." "How so?" "Why, she cannot leave her home at any time without being dogged by your spies." Mr. Barnes bit his lip in chagrin to find how well this man was acquainted with his plans, but he replied unhesitatingly: "This time you are wrong. I promised you not to annoy Miss Remsen in connection with the particular case of



"Delighted to see you, Mr. Barnes," which we were then speaking. My men have shadowed her in connection with another affair." "What other affair?" "Abduction." "Abduction? Absurd! Who on earth has Miss Remsen abducted?" "The girl Rose Mitchell," said the girl Rose Mitchell—the daughter of the murdered woman!" "Perhaps. That is what I intend to discover. She passed, however, as your daughter." "Ah! Now can you prove that she is not?" "No."

"Very good. Then, so far as your information goes, Rose Mitchell, who passed as my daughter, was removed from a certain house to a certain other house to you unknown." He paused a moment as though to enjoy Mr. Barnes' discomfort, then continued: "She was taken, so you suspect, but cannot prove, by Miss Remsen. Now, then, if Miss Remsen, my affianced wife, takes a girl who is my own child from one house to another, where is the abduction so long as I make no complaint?" "Let us drop this nonsense, Mr. Mitchell. You know very well that that child was removed for a purpose, else she would not be hidden away. If Miss Remsen had a hand in this, she was aiding you to baffle detective investigation, and that was an illegal act. Therefore we have the right to watch her in order to discover what we can." "Very well, then, we will grant you that privilege. Much good may it do you. But as to the removal of the child, that was done because your spy Laeette had discovered where she was, and I did not choose to have her annoyed."

"What makes you so certain that this Laeette was my spy, as you term it?" "Well, I don't mind telling you that, though perhaps I am showing my hand a little. Let us go to the beginning. In the first place you knew about my bet, and I knew that you knew that much. From that starting point what more natural than for me to suppose that you would begin by having me shadowed. To be sure of this I made a few trips on the elevated road, a structure peculiarly applicable for such a test, with the result of course that I soon became pretty well acquainted with your assistant. Whenever I had nothing else to do, I would amuse myself getting away from him. You gave me occupation for several hours, I assure you. But to come to Laeette. I guessed that the next step in your game would be to supply spy No. 2, who would take up the trail wherever spy No. 1 would lose it. I began to look for this second man. See, I admit that I did not count upon a woman. You beat me there, or almost did. I don't suppose you told the girl to let me see her face, eh?"

Mr. Barnes made no reply, though to himself he said: "Just as I told the fool." Mr. Mitchell went on: "At last one day, just as I was getting on a train, a smart looking young woman came out of the waiting room and followed me aboard. Purely from habit I walked through the train to the first coach. I ride in that because it is the coolest in summer and the least drafty in winter. Now there were several cross seats empty in the coaches through which I passed, and as the young woman behind me did not take one, but followed me through the train, I became suspicious. When she sat down opposite me, of course I studied her face. I hardly ever forget a face after I have made a mental note of it. The rest is simple. She was sharp enough not to get off the train when I did, and I dismissed her from my mind. Thus I suppose she was enabled to follow me to the Irving place house. But, of course, I recognized her at once when I saw her at Miss Remsen's."

"Did I understand you to say that this Rose Mitchell is your daughter?" "I don't know what you understood, but I did not say so. I spoke of her just as you did, 'Rose Mitchell, who passed as my daughter.'" "Well, then, is she your daughter?" "I decline to answer." "Why do you do so?" "I must decline to reply to that also." "Do you not see, Mr. Mitchell, you are simply making your actions more and more suspicious?" "My dear Mr. Barnes, I do not care a straw how much suspicion I arouse so long as I am not confronted by any proof. Whenever you think you have any proof against me, come to me and I will endeavor to refute it."

"Very well. You have asked me to discover who stole Miss Remsen's ruby. I have already done so." "Mr. Barnes, you are a genius. Who is it?" "Yourself." "Bosh! Can't you do better than that? Why, I have been sick abed here for over three days." "Mr. Mitchell, you are caught this time. You were not sick abed here at the time of the robbery. On the contrary, you went over to New York, attended the festival and took the ruby pin from Miss Remsen's hair." "Mr. Barnes, you are laboring under a delusion. I tell you I have been in this room since Dec. 30." "One of my men followed you to this place. On the night of the 1st he registered at this hotel, being assigned to the room next to this. He picked the lock of the communicating door and came in here, thus discovering your absence." "Very clever idea, I am sure. The fellow deserves credit. But did he tell