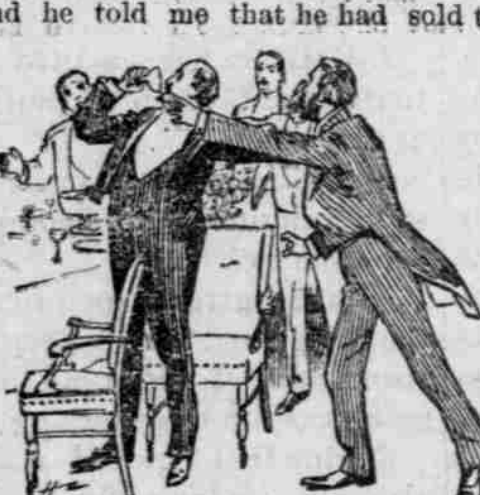


into the depot at New Haven. Like a flash it came to me that the thief might leave the train here. I was about to get up, when to my astonishment I noticed a man sneaking along by the side of the train. I was on the side opposite to that from which the passengers would alight, and the suspicious actions of the man forced me to watch him. He passed so close to me that I could have touched him had my window been open, and as he did so the light of an electric lamp disclosed the fact that he had my satchel. The thief had been in my satchel. The man approached a coal bin, and stooping shoved the satchel behind it. Then he returned to the train and came aboard.

only coupled a moment, and immediately forward both men seemed, like the others, simply interested listeners. "When I say that I thought that I knew the man," continued Mr. Mitchell, "I make a statement which it may interest you to have me explain. In the first place, I saw the fellow who hid the satchel at the New Haven depot. Still I obtained but a momentary glimpse of his face and would not have been sure of identifying him. I will call your attention now to the fact that very slight incidents sometimes lead the mind into a suspicion, which, followed up, may elucidate a mystery. Prior to the train robbery I had met a man at my club one night, or rather I had seen him playing a card game, and I conceived the notion that the fellow was cheating.

shipment this man resigned his position, and from that time all traces of both the man and the woman in Paris is lost." "From which you deduce that they followed the jewels?" said Mr. Mitchell. "Of course. The man and woman separated here to avoid suspicion. By a trick the woman obtained possession of apartments in the very house where your intended lived, while Moltire, of course, is very near your own hotel. As soon as you went to Boston they followed and registered at the same hotel. You obtained the jewels from the custom house, and they entered your room and robbed you during your absence. Your theory of the murderer's actions after the jewels were recovered by you is probably correct. He went back to hunt for them, hoping that she had not placed them in the satchel or rather that she had taken them out of it, since you yourself placed them there. I think there is no point left unexplained.

CITIZENS OF TWO STATES. THEY GIVE FACTS THAT WILL INTEREST MANY SICK PEOPLE. Hon. Eugene Criss and Druggist Bleakney, Both of Iowa, Have a Hearing Today.—Also Mr. Otto Berger, of Ten Years a Dry Goods Merchant of Long Pine, Nebraska. Judge Eugene Criss is known over the length and breadth of Iowa as a prominent and influential member of the Twelfth General Assembly of the state legislature. His home is in Sac City. He is one of the kind of men that people respect. In fact, men who are elected by the people to hold places of responsibility and trust are usually capable, clean-headed, sincere and estimable men. Such is Judge Eugene Criss. Judge Criss has been an invalid himself. His health had been broken and blasted by the poisons of catarrh, affecting his head and throat for almost twenty years. As a natural result of neglect and improper treatment his ears and hearing became involved. Read what he says of a two months' course of treatment by the new and effective method employed by Drs. Copeland and Shepard: "I have received great benefit from my catarrh, and have not used any other medicine, either local or systemic, since I have used your medicine. I have received more benefit from two months' treatment with you than all the rest combined of any other treatment. I am a sufferer from catarrh to try your treatment. Yours truly, EUGENE CRISS."



He drained his wine.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS. For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Eggs, AND POULTRY. 500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Cattle Diseases. For Sale by Druggists and all good retailers and by mail on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' VET. CO., 215 1/2 11th St., New York.

THE CASE IS ALTERED. "See the girl with the pug nose?" "Hush! She is worth \$15,000,000 in her own right." "What a charming retort!" Life.

DR. A. P. SAWYER.—Sir: I was suffering four years with female weakness. I was persuaded by a friend to try your Remedies, and after using them for one year, I can say I am entirely well. I cannot recommend them too highly. M. S. BROWN, Bethel Branch Co., Mich. For sale by T. H. Longley.

WE'LL HEAR YOU. "We will hear you," said Mr. Mitchell, "marveling at the man's nerve. The others resumed their seats, all except the detective, who stood just back of his prisoner. 'I will trouble you to fill my glass,' said Thaurat to the waiter, and after being served he coolly sipped a mouthful. 'I shall not bore you with a lengthy recital,' he began. 'I shall simply make a statement. Society, the civilized society of today, frowns upon and punishes what it terms 'the criminal class.' Yet how many have ever examined into the existing state of things and analyzed the causes which make the criminal a possibility? The life of such a man is not so inviting that one would wish to be such a man, but I mean you had moral instincts. With the naturally immoral it would be otherwise, of course. But if one be born immoral, who is to blame? The individual himself or the antecedents, including both parentage and circumstances? We pity the man who is congenitally tainted with disease, and we condemn that other man who is tainted in morals, though his condition is analogous and traceable to similar causes. Such a man I (Mr. I confess that I am and always have been a criminal, at least in the sense of acquiring money by the means termed illegitimate methods. But you will say, 'Mr. Barnes,' turning for a moment to the detective, and thus while speaking to him attracting his attention, so that he noticed he dropped a small white pellet into his glass of wine, 'that I worked for the jewelry house. Well, whatever I am I have aimed to be artistic, as Mr. Mitchell admitted of me a few moments ago. By seeming to earn an honest living I blinded the keen eyes of Paris police, so that, though many suspicious eyes had been cast in my direction, conviction has always been impossible. So now, while pretending to explain to you all, I have explained nothing. I simply designed to prevent conviction of the crimes charged against me, as I do, thus. With a swift movement he drained his wineglass, though Mr. Barnes attempted to prevent him. In ten minutes he was dead. THE END.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE. It is only necessary to become deeply interested in coincidences to discover them on all sides. Resolve to record all that come to hand, and they seem to multiply until you can regard yourself as providentially favored in this direction. If you call develop a taste for matters of this kind—for example, if you are a writer, with a keen sense for the literary possibilities and dramatic effects of such coincidences—is it strange that you should meet with more of them than your prosaic neighbor, to whom they would be trivial and dull? If you cultivate the habit of having presentiments and of regarding them as significant, it is strange that they should become more and more frequent, and that among the many some should be vaguely suggestive or even directly corroborative of actual occurrences? I know of persons who detected the gradual growth of such habits in themselves and wisely decided to check the tendency before it became pernicious. They began to neglect them or act in the teeth of them, and I am unable to discover that they have fared worse than those who religiously honor and obey these presentiments.—Robert Grant in Scribner's.

A Flea Works the Hammer. At Essen, Germany, in the great Krupp gun works, which are situated at that place, there is a hammer that weighs 50 tons. This hammer works in connection with an anvil weighing 80 tons, which, in turn, is placed on an anvil block weighing 120 tons. Professor Schumann, a "trained flea man" of Bern, Switzerland, visited Essen and the great war machine works a few years ago. Upon returning home he set about making a model of the great hammer which should be complete in every detail, but on such a minute scale that the hammer could be raised by a flea instead of by a 100 horsepower engine, as in the original. In its completed state this wonderful miniature model,—frame, hammer, pulleys, etc.—weighs but 1 1/2 grains! The hammer and anvil are both of solid gold, the pulleys German silver and the framework platinum. A flea, trained by Mr. Schumann, the maker of the model, will, at the word of command, hoist the hammer to the top of the frame, where it is automatically set free, descending in precisely the same manner as the monster after which it was modeled.—St. Louis Republic.

Electric Light at Half Present Cost. Professor William D. Marks, speaking of Mr. Edison's visit to this city, said: "He does not think of letting up on his work. He told me that now that he was through with the ore concentrator process he purposed to return to the laboratory and push electricity as far as he could. During the last year or so, while busy with the ore concentrator, many thoughts and ideas as to improvements in the various forms of electrical machines and ideas as to how to improve them had occurred to him, but he had simply made a note of them and put the matter aside until his return to the laboratory. Some of them he mentioned to me in a startling way. If he were a few years longer, the world could be sure of many new inventions. Among other things that he will follow up he mentioned the fact that he had thought out a means of producing incandescent light at half of its present cost. This is a very important matter, needless to say. He says he had experimented enough to satisfy himself that it was practicable."—Philadelphia Ledger.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., January 7th, 1896. Complaint has been entered at this office by Albert E. Farnish, deceased, the heirs of Mordecai C. Farnish, deceased, for failure to comply with law as to the estate of said deceased. The following is a list of the names of the heirs of said deceased, to-wit: Joseph H. Stump, John H. Stump, George W. Stump, etc.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., January 7th, 1896. 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 February 11th, 1896, viz: JOHN L. MCGREW, who made Homestead Entry No. 16,599, for the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of Section 9, Township 11 N., Range 30 W., in Lincoln County, Nebraska, under the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, to-wit: John C. Elliott and Enoch Cummings, all of North Platte, Neb., Robert J. Mistle, of Myrtle, Neb., and William T. Macraider, of North Platte, Neb. JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.

CLAUDE WEINGAND, DEALER IN Coal Oil, Gasoline, Crude Petroleum and Coal Gas Tar. Leave orders at Newton's Store.

FRENCH & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. OFFICE OVER N. P. NTL. BANK. NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.

U. P. TIME CARD. Taking effect January 6th, 1896. EAST BOUND.—Eastern Time. No. 2, Fast Mail, Departs 9:00 a.m. No. 4, Atlantic Express, " 11:00 p.m. No. 28, Freight, " 7:00 a.m. WEST BOUND.—Western Time. No. 1, Limited, Departs 3:05 p.m. No. 3, Fast Mail, " 11:25 p.m. No. 17, Freight, " 7:50 a.m. No. 23, Freight, " 1:50 a.m. N. B. OLDS, Agent.

DRUGGIST E. J. BLEAKNEY of Grand Junction, Iowa, holds the Above Title.—What He Says About Drugs and Patent Medicines. Under the pharmacy laws of Iowa Mr. E. J. Bleakney of Grand Junction, Iowa, is a registered pharmacist, holding certificate No. 4227. He writes: "Dear Doctors: Within the last four years thousands of persons have endorsed my method of Home Treatment. I wish to get on record as being among the number. I began your treatment when I was very much discouraged with the use of patent medicines and drugs generally. I have found your treatment surprisingly effective in removing the catarrh irritation of the kidneys. Your local treatment for the catarrh, together with the medicines you gave to act upon the blood, through the system, has built me up and made a new man of me. I am a registered pharmacist and am handling drugs and medicines all the time, and know whereof I speak. I have never simply decided to give you my name, but I discovered in all my experience a line of treatment which proves as effective as that which would furnish many patients. Sincerely yours, E. J. BLEAKNEY, Reg. Ph. No. 4227.

OTTO BERGER, LONG PINE, NEB. "When I wrote you about my case of eczema I did not expect to find a cure, nor even any relief. I had been tormented with this terrible ailment for six or seven years and had used all sorts and kinds of medicines, but with no good results. I simply decided to try your medicine, and lo! my eczema was cured. I continued to suffer from the itching, burning, and inflammation of this terrible affliction until I was finally persuaded by my wife to give your remedy a trial. I wrote for your Sympiom Blank, and after describing my case you sent me a supply of medicines that has entirely cured me. I took only two months and has proven complete and lasting. I now make this public statement after waiting for many months for the trouble would return. I am all right, every symptom having completely disappeared. DR. S. COPELAND & SHEPARD, ROOMS 312 AND 313 NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, OMAHA, NEB. Office Hours—9 to 11 a.m.; 1 to 5 p.m. Evenings—6 to 8 p.m. Saturdays only, 6 to 8. Sunday—10 to 12 m.

THEY GIVE FACTS THAT WILL INTEREST MANY SICK PEOPLE. Hon. Eugene Criss and Druggist Bleakney, Both of Iowa, Have a Hearing Today.—Also Mr. Otto Berger, of Ten Years a Dry Goods Merchant of Long Pine, Nebraska. Judge Eugene Criss is known over the length and breadth of Iowa as a prominent and influential member of the Twelfth General Assembly of the state legislature. His home is in Sac City. He is one of the kind of men that people respect. In fact, men who are elected by the people to hold places of responsibility and trust are usually capable, clean-headed, sincere and estimable men. Such is Judge Eugene Criss. Judge Criss has been an invalid himself. His health had been broken and blasted by the poisons of catarrh, affecting his head and throat for almost twenty years. As a natural result of neglect and improper treatment his ears and hearing became involved. Read what he says of a two months' course of treatment by the new and effective method employed by Drs. Copeland and Shepard: "I have received great benefit from my catarrh, and have not used any other medicine, either local or systemic, since I have used your medicine. I have received more benefit from two months' treatment with you than all the rest combined of any other treatment. I am a sufferer from catarrh to try your treatment. Yours truly, EUGENE CRISS."

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