

The North Platte Semi-Weekly Tribune.

VOL. XII.

NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 18, 1896.

NO. 14.

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—over our Great Stock of—

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Surprised, First at the Large Assortment;
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We have been some time in getting these Surprises here and ready for you, but at last are able to announce

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We solicit a comparison of Goods and Prices, knowing that you will find our stock the **Best and the Cheapest.**

Star Clothing House,

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ONE OF HIRAM'S HYPOCRISITS.

The last visit Wm. Gaslin made to this city in his judicial capacity he expressed the wish that he was clothed with additional powers to that of a judge, so that after sentencing a criminal he could carry into execution the punishment. This stern sense of justice rendered Judge Gaslin a very popular and acceptable judge to the masses of the plain people. Our newly elected district judge is starting out to establish a record that will make old man Gaslin's popularity pale into insignificance. The reason for asserting this belief is found in the following tale:

Some six months ago a fellow calling himself Elder John Bailey struck the town and took up his residence at the home of John Minshall, claiming that the Lord had so instructed him. He professed to be a member of the Reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints of Jesus Christ, an offshoot of the older Mormon church. Through his apparent piety, and perhaps a hypnotic influence, he was gradually but irresistibly alienating the wife from her marriage vows. For some reason or other the injured husband did not seem to have sufficient force of character to eject the rascal from his hearthstone, after administering to him the castigation which he so richly merited. In this dilemma he called upon citizen Grimes (not Judge, mind you) for advice, being upon terms of great fraternity with him. Mr. Grimes, recognizing the inadequacy of the statutes for properly punishing this wrecking of the holy ties of divine origin, gave the inquirer some excellent instruction as to the proper course to pursue. Mr. M. being somewhat diffident in the matter asked Mr. Grimes if he would not go to his house in company with Rev. Stearns, endeavor to reason with the fellow, and get him to quietly leave. To this the accommodating Hans kindly consented. According to Friday afternoon this missionary pair visited the family domicile and began their good work. Recognizing that he was enjoying a good thing, and one which he was loth to yield, the elder (?) did not seem disposed to "move on" unless he had a heavenly command to do so. Grimes was not satisfied with the prospect for getting a prompt mandamus from the divine court, hence he moved to proceed; but to this defendant demurred, and desired the time to present a petition to his heavenly counsellor. The prosecutor felt fully satisfied that the prayer of the petitioner would be denied; hence as neither the sheriff nor a court bailiff was in sight he was forced to execute his own orders, a la Gaslin's desires. Taking him by the collar Mr. Grimes forcibly ejected him, at the conclusion of which he vigorously applied the toe of his shoe to that portion of the fellow's anatomy covered by his coat-tails.

It finally penetrated Bailey's thick box that he must change his quarters. Accordingly he proceeded to the home of another of his deluded followers, Chris Willerton, who lives in the Third ward. As he evinced so little a spirit of reformation, with a probability that he would repeat his tactics, an impromptu surprise party was arranged for Bailey's benefit on Saturday night. About 10:30 o'clock several enthusiastic citizens repaired to the Willerton abode on the north side and invited this gay Don Juan out. He was a little slow about putting in an appearance, and some of the more venturesome spirits invaded his retreat. At the first search he was not discovered; but another effort disclosed him snugly ensconced in the only bed in the room, covered up to his eyebrows with the bed clothing. He was promptly hustled out and the crowd firmly, but not roughly, escorted him over to the vicinity of the freight depot, his shirt removed and a bucket of tar administered from his head downward. As the party was a little short on leathers a supply of scraps of asbestos, used in "lagging" boilers at the shops was used in order to give the huge biped a downy appearance, as if he had just been hatched. He was then released with the admonition to immediately "get," and he promptly got, with the understanding that he was to be out of town by 7 o'clock in the morning. Sunday forenoon the feathery bird was discovered in the vicinity of Maxwell wearily winging its way eastward. Sunday morning an effigy of the

principal character in the play was discovered hanging suspended in front of the postoffice bearing a placard "Elder Bailey! Amen!"

While North Platte is a law-loving community the public is generally of the opinion that the fellow received no more than he deserved. Of course it is to be expected that sentimentalists will exhibit a mawkish sympathy in behalf of the victim; yet the difficulty is the inadequacy of the law to reach and properly punish such rascals, and the interminable delays and opportunity for escape sometimes afforded by courts. In addition there is no reason why tax-payers should be mulcted into the expense of attempting to secure—though often failing—the sufficient punishment by law of such fellows.

—Washington Club No. 985, Lyceum League of America, will hold exercises in commemoration of George Washington at the K. P. hall next Saturday evening. The program to be rendered is as follows: Opening, Mr. President; The Day, Mr. Secretary; Song The Spangled Banner, All; Select Reading, Miss Nellie Hartman; Solo, C. L. Adams; Oration, Washington the Citizen, Fred Elliott Jr; Song, The Nation's Banner, Prof. Crane's Octette; Oration Washington the Soldier, Frank H. Edmonds; Solo, Oh Guard that Banner while we sleep, Mrs. J. C. Orr; Oration, Washington the Statesman; Hilarious S. Ridgely; Song, America, All.

—Dr. Morrill uses a painless method in extracting teeth which is absolutely harmless.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

The shortest line from Chicago to New York and Boston via Fort Wayne, Cleveland and Buffalo, operates a perfect passenger equipment with a first-class roadbed and an exceptional service of Wagner sleeping and buffet cars. Rates always the lowest. For information as to rates, time of trains, etc., call on or address J. Y. Calahan, Gen'l Agent, Chicago, Ill.

NICHOLS AND HERSHEY NEWS.

The Hershey Sentinel is a thing of the past. The editor, with his outfit, has departed for a more congenial clime. John Toillion sold a car of shelled corn to W. M. Holtry Friday. The price paid was seventeen cents per bushel on the car at Nichols. The county surveyor was establishing corners in this section last week. Andy Struthers has recovered from his recent illness and returned to Sidney. Mrs. Struthers and Mrs. Wm. Patterson, of North Platte, were the guests of Mrs. Brown recently. The literary exercises given by the Nichols school last Friday afternoon are high complimented by those who were present. The dance given by the Woodmen at Hershey Friday evening was attended by a social and orderly crowd. The refreshments served by the ladies were first-class in every respect. The affair was a success throughout. F. L. Terry who went to the St. Joseph hospital at Omaha some three weeks ago to have a defective eye examined, returned last Friday evening. The ball was saved but the sight is gone. Otherwise he is not feeling as well as when he departed. Several from Nichols are at the county seat to-day attending the hearing of the application for the formation of the North Platte irrigation district. Pat McGraw was up in this section Friday after butcher stock. Mrs. M. C. Brown was at the county seat Thursday. Oils and paints, as well as hardware, can now be found at the Hershey lumber yard. Last Friday being Mrs. M. C. Brown's birthday, a number of friends and neighbors called upon her in the evening, and were pleasantly entertained in various ways. Seasonable refreshments were served, after which all returned to their homes, feeling that their time had been well spent. It was a complete surprise to Mrs. Brown, as she knew nothing about it until the guests had assembled. She exerted herself in seeing that all had a good time. PAT.

THE SOLID THROUGH TRAINS

of the Nickel Plate Road, equipped with the most modernly constructed day coaches and luxurious sleeping and dining cars, illuminated throughout with the famous Pintsch gas lights, and colored porters in day coaches are some of the features of this popular line that are being recognized by travelers seeking the lowest rate and fast time.

The Financial Question.

THE GREATEST FARCE OF THE AGE was perpetrated on unsuspecting people when "Coin" undertook to show that 371 grains of silver, the amount contained in a silver dollar, could never be worth less than 100 cents so long as the unit remained unchanged. If this is true, and if sophistry such as this is accepted by sensible men as good logic, then in the name of all that is reasonable, and for the sake of peace and harmony, take any ordinary commodity, as leather, and by the fiat of government proclaim to the country that a small quantity of this substance, say a piece the size of a silver dollar, shall henceforth be the unit of value and worth 100 cents, and then so long as this remained the law, it would be impossible for any one to say that the leather in a leather dollar was worth any number of cents less than a hundred! Divesting each of these commodities of its commercial value, and the leather proposition is equally as reasonable as the silver proposition. If the fool-killer passed along and heard any one seriously upholding either absurdity, that individual's life and usefulness would be instantly curtailed. Having donned his silverine suit, with the white metal buttons, we scarcely recognize our old acquaintance who formerly wore the "greenback" jacket, but when he opens his mouth to declare that by the fiat of government a fictitious value can be given to silver, or any other substance, and that value retained, regardless of supply and demand, it steals over our senses like a dream that we have heard these declarations before, several years ago, when scores of good men forsook the well-beaten path, lighted up by the lamp of history, and fell down and worshipped the "Greenback God." Does any one suppose that a financier like Hamilton or a statesman like Jefferson was ignorant enough to believe that any government under the broad canopy of heaven, by simply placing its stamp on a piece of metal, could give it an unchangeable value through all future generations? If this be true, had they been able to gaze into futurity and see what damage would be done to the prosperity of the country which they by the untimely and useless agitation of this question, our forefathers would have bestowed a priceless boon on the present inhabitants of the country, as well as on the countless millions yet to come, if they had adopted the simple, cheap and quite convenient wampum of the North American Indians and let it forever remain the standard of value, unchanged and unchangeable. Such ignorance cannot be imputed to the men who had the ability to devise our monetary system. It has taken all the evolutions of a century to produce men sufficiently selfish, dishonest or ignorant to profess to believe, and arrogant enough to assert, such fallacious doctrines. There is much more yet to be said regarding this unit of value. The untutored savages who dwell in the jungles of Africa, the Bedouins who roam over the Arabian desert, the inhabitants of Patagonia, the Laplander of the frozen north, as well as the ancient nations of the east who rose to great power and a high state of civilization,—all have recognized the fact that it was, and is, convenient to have some common measure by which to get at the relative value of things, without going into the complicated calculations which direct barter entails; but there is not an instance on record, and we challenge the whole "free silver" coterie to name one, where an article was chosen for this purpose, that it did not possess, to the people adopting it, a peculiar intrinsic value which was liable to fluctuations in price as the supply made it abundant or scarce. All the fiats of government, all the mob law, all the patriotic appeals, all the penalties imposed, have never been able to give to an article, whether used as a common standard or otherwise, a fictitious value, above the commercial price, and hold it at that valuation in opposition to the will of the people. The history of every nation shows that in its first attempts at self-government the article chosen as a common denominator by which the relative worth of all other articles was ascertained, was frequently of the crudest character, burdensome and inconvenient. As the nation grew in commercial importance, prospered in trade with other countries, advanced in the arts and sciences, established its schools of learning, built its beautiful churches, declaring to the world that it was a christian nation, then these primitive measures of value were forced into the background, and a unit adopted more in accord with the dignity and education and refinement of a people composing a mighty nation.

Prize Poetry!

DON'T WAIT.

All things will come to those who wait, But unto some they come too late, Oh! hasten to "The Fair" and choose A pair of **Richards Bros.** shoes. No. 5.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY PRETTY MAID?

"Where are you going fair maiden?" I cried, "Up to **The Fair** for shoes," she replied. "Come up with me! we both want a pair: They keep the very best up to **The Fair.**" No. 5.

"PUSS IN BOOTS."

"Puss in Boots" is a dear old story, Full of jingle and phrase and glory, About the cat who danced all night, And danced and danced until morning light. But he must have had a very strong shoe: Or before morning he'd have worn them through. I'll bet a nickel against another, He bought his shoes of **Richards'** brother. No. 5.

PEOPLE MUST EAT,

Even if times are a little quiet and dollars rather scarce. They must have Groceries, Provisions and Flour and they want good goods at low prices.

We Don't Blow Much,

But when it comes to selling fresh and clean goods for little money we are "in it" just as extensively as any dealer.

We're after Trade,

That's what we are here for and we solicit you to call and "look us over." We are confident we can please you.

V. VonGoetz, The Grocer, Ottenstein Block.

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A large line of the best makes of Ladies, Men and Children's Shoes. All goods will be closed out for what they will bring. A large line of over shoes and rubbers will be closed out cheap enough that you can buy for next year. A complete line of the celebrated Lewis Boys' Shoes, Children's Red School House Shoes—the best made, Ludlow Ladies' Fine Shoes, Lily Brackett Men's Fine Shoes, I will sell cheap for cash to quit business. Will also sell show cases, counters, shelves, safe, etc.

Otten's Shoe Store.

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