

NO. 3496.

First National Bank, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.



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

H. S. WHITE, Pres't., P. A. WHITE, Vice-Pres't., ARTHUR McNAMARA, Cashier.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

A. F. STREITZ, DRUGGIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, PAINTERS' SUPPLIES, WINDOW GLASS, MACHINE OILS, Diamanta Spectacles.

Deutsche Apotheke. Corner of Spruce and Sixth-sts.

C. F. IDDIGS, LUMBER, COAL AND GRAIN.

Order by telephone from Newton's Book Store.

FRANKLIN PEALE'S WALL-PAPER, PAINT AND OIL DEPOT. WINDOW GLASS, VARNISHES, GOLD LEAF, GOLD PAINTS, BRONZES, ARTISTS' COLORS AND BRUSHES, PIANO AND FURNITURE POLISHES, PREPARED HOUSE AND BUGGY PAINTS, KALSOBINE MATERIAL, WINDOW SHADES. ESTABLISHED JULY 1868. 310 SPRUCE STREET.

F. J. BROEKER. A Fine Line of Piece Goods to select from. First-class Fit. Excellent Workmanship. MERCHANT TAILOR.

NEW LIVERY AND FEED STABLE (Old Van Doran Stable.)



Good Teams, Comfortable Rigs, Excellent Accommodations for the Farming Public.

Prices Reasonable. ELDER & LOCK. Northwest corner of Courthouse square.

JOS. F. FILLION, PLUMBING, Steam and Gas Fitting.

Cesspool and Sewerage a Specialty. Copper and Galvanized Iron Corning. Tin and Iron Roofings. Estimates furnished. Repairing of all kinds receive prompt attention. Locust Street, Between Fifth and Sixth, North Platte, Nebraska.

GUY'S 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 Rand-McNally Atlas Issued in 10 Parts--10 Cents Each. FOR SALE AT TRIBUNE OFFICE.

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.

CALL FOR COUNTY CONVENTION.

The republican electors of the several precincts of Lincoln county are requested to select delegates to meet in convention in North Platte on June 20th, 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of selecting eleven delegates to attend the state convention to be held in Lincoln July 1st, eleven delegates to attend the congressional convention to be held in North Platte on July 31, eleven delegates to attend the state senatorial convention, eleven delegates to attend the state representative convention—the last two to be held at times and places to be selected—and to select a candidate for county attorney and transact such other business as may properly come before the convention.

It is recommended that the primaries be held June 13th, between the hours of 6 and 8 p. m., provided any precinct committee may by a week's notice select any other day or hour for holding the same in their respective precincts.

The basis of representation is one delegate for each precinct and an additional one for each 20 votes and major fraction thereof cast for T. L. Norval in 1892. The several precincts are entitled to representation as follows, to-wit:

Table listing precincts and their respective number of delegates, including North Platte No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Immediately after the adjournment of the county convention the delegates from the Third commissioner district will meet in convention for the purpose of selecting a candidate for commissioner for said district. G. C. McALLISTER, Chmn. JOHN SORENSON, Secy., pro. tem.

It would be interesting to know just how many laboring men there are in the United States who are satisfied with democratic administration of the past three years and three months. Surely the thousands of idle workmen in every branch of business are not; neither is the farmer who was promised \$1.25 per bushel for his wheat, but instead is receiving fifty cents.

HAVING enjoyed increased prosperity under the present tariff law, the foreign manufacturers and laborers are much exercised over the certainty of McKinley's nomination and the enactment of a tariff measure that will protect the American laborer and manufacturer. It is certainly true that the voters of this country elect men who will put an end to increasing England's prosperity at the expense of our labor and capital.

MAJOR MCKINLEY gives it out straight from the shoulder that he will announce no platform on the currency question now or at any other time before the St. Louis convention has made one for the republican party. Renewed cries of pain are heard from the headquarters of the syndicate showing how much this decision hurts the men who have sworn on bended knees to down the major by hook or by crook. Everybody else is feeling comfortable, as it is the custom of republicans to make their own platforms and not to delegate that business to any candidate, boss or dictator.—State Journal.

THE A. P. A. fight against McKinley did not have the effect the managers of the scheme anticipated and the deal has been called off. Things have come to a pretty pass when some secret organization can step in to dictate what men shall run for office, or what policies or principles this government shall adopt. Any political party will be damned, and it ought to be, when it allows itself to be dictated to by any secret society. If the A. P. A. is of any benefit to the public generally the fact has not been very firmly established, and they have no more right as an organization to go poking their nose into politics and attempting to dictate nominations than any other secret order. It is the privilege of every individual to think and vote as he pleases, but this freedom guaranteed by the constitution is threatened whenever a secret society attempts to intimidate men or dictate to political parties.—Broken Bow Republican.

FIGHT FAIR.

There is no excuse for sundry republican papers that have endeavored to cast a slur upon Jack MacColl, a leading candidate for the nomination of governor, by reviving an old slander as to the way Tom Majors was discriminated against by his personal friends

and neighbors in the election of '94. It has been alleged that in Dawson county, the home of Mr. MacColl republicans largely voted for Holcomb and scratched Majors. A few figures show that there is no foundation for this charge. In 1893, when Holcomb ran for justice of the supreme court against Harrison, the republican candidate, the vote in Dawson county was, Holcomb 1,174, Harrison 1,001. The vote on governor in '94 was, Holcomb 1,178, Majors 998. In the election for supreme judge in '95 Dawson gave Maxwell, pop., 1,375, Norval rep., 901. Taking this record, it will be seen that Majors polled more than the average republican vote in that county on the head of the ticket for the three years last past, and consequently the charge that he was scratched by the personal or political friends of MacColl in Dawson cannot be sustained.

But those who know the staunch republicanism of MacColl need no refutation of this scandalous charge that he was sulking in his tent in '94. In this friendly contest for the governorship between a number of staunch and tried men there is no excuse for such unfair methods. Let it be an open honest contest and when it is over let every republican newspaper be in position to make the greatest fight of its life for the success of the man who shall be put nomination at the Lincoln convention.—Lincoln Journal.

The boys of the press who oppose MacColl upon the ground that he did not deal squarely with Majors two years ago are an inconsistent lot of fellows, to say the least, says the O'Neill Frontier. They point with pride to the fact that Majors received a larger vote than was received by any republican candidate for governor for years, yet they intimate that MacColl and his friends rather felt for his ribs with a knife of disappointment. Does the vote received by Majors in Dawson county, compared with the vote received by the republicans on the state ticket, show any treachery?—Sidney Poinard.

The London "Times" suggests that Spain may concede as much of liberty to Cuba as Canada enjoys, and still remain overlord of the island. It is not likely that this idea will be well received by the insurgents. They know all about the overlord business, and, animated by the spirit of '76, propose to govern themselves without dictation from Europe.

THE Shakers of New Lebanon, N. Y., had occasion not long ago to lease a building in New York City in which to sell their products, and of course the owner of the property looked into their solvency. He found that they are worth not far from \$15,000,000, invested in choice city real estate, mortgages and first-class railway securities.

The Luminous Sea Crab. One of the marine curiosities recently fished from the bottom of the Indian ocean by a dredging vessel in the employ of the Calcutta Society of Natural History was a mammoth sea crab which continually emitted a bright white light similar to that seen in the spasmodic flashes of phosphorescent luminosity kindled by our common fireflies. The oddity was captured in daytime and placed in a large tank, nothing peculiar except its immense size being noticeable in the broad glare of the tropical sun. At night, however, when all was in pitchy darkness, the crab surprised the naturalists by lighting up the tank so that all the other sea creatures, great and small, occupying the same tank could be plainly seen. When the luminous crustacean was prodded with a pole, he emitted flashes of lights which enabled the experimenters to read small print, even though otherwise they were in total darkness.—St. Louis Republic.

Out of the Public. When I was a very little boy, writes Sir William Gregory in his autobiography, my grandfather, who was then under secretary for Ireland, took me to the chief secretary's room in Dublin castle and formally introduced me to Lord Melbourne.

After I had been with him for some little time he said, "Now, my boy, is there anything here you would like?" "Yes," I answered, pointing to a very large stick of sealing wax. "That's right," said Lord Melbourne, pressing on me a bundle of pens, "begin life early. All these things belong to the public, and your business must always be to get out of the public as much as you can."—Pearson's Weekly.

A Sugar Coated Conscience. United States Treasurer Morgan has received the following letter from Westville, Conn., including 80 cents in postage stamps: "I was a soldier at the time of the rebellion. I was on guard over the commissary stores and thoughtlessly took lumps of sugar from an open barrel to eat. I did not take much in quantity, but violated the principle of strict honesty. It is impressed upon me after all these years that I ought to make restitution. I send postage stamps to cover, I think, the value of all that I took, with interest."

MacColl will cure any case of itching piles. It has never failed. It affords instant relief, and a cure in due time. Price 25 cents. Made by Foster Manufacturing Co. and sold by A. F. Streit.

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

NYE'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Kings Were Hard Workers In the Middle Ages.

LITTLE TIME FOR GOLF OR TEAS.

Why the Coronation of Edward the Pacific Was Delayed—Assaults on His Character Probably Political Lies—How He Utilized His Welsh Enemies.

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CHAPTER V.

The Ethels now made an effort to regain the throne from Edward the Elder. Ethelwold, a nephew of Edward, united the Danes under his own banner, and relations were strained between the leaders until 905, when Ethelwold was slain. Even then the restless Danes and frontier settlers were a source of annoyance until about 925, when Edward died, but at his death he was the undisputed king of all Britain, and all the various sub-kings and associate rulers gave up their claims to him. He was assisted in his affairs of state by

der to the king. One evening, when a banquet was given him in honor of his coronation, the king excused himself when the speeches got rather corky and went into the sitting room to have a chat with his wife, Elgiva, of whom he was very fond, and her mother, St. Dunstan, who had still to make a speech on foreign missions, with a yard or so of statistics, insisted on Edwy's return. An open outbreak was the result. The church fell upon the king with a loud, annual report, and when the debris was cleared away a little round shouldered grave in the churchyard held all that was mortal of the king. His wife was cruelly and fatally assassinated, and Edwy, his brother, began to reign. This was in the year 950 and in what is now called the middle ages.

Edgar was called "the Pacific." He paid off the church debt, made Dunstan archbishop of Canterbury, helped reform the church, and, though but 16 years of age when he removed all explosives from the throne and seated himself there, he showed that he had a massive scope, and his subjects looked forward to much anticipation.

He sailed around the island every year to show the Danes how prosperous he was and made speeches which displayed his education.

His coronation took place 13 years after his accession to the throne, owing to the fact, as given out by some of the



THE SEA GOES BACK ON CANUTE.

his widowed sister, Ethelfleda. Edward the Elder had his father's ability as a ruler, but was not so great as a scholar or litterateur. He had not the unflinching devotion to study nor the earnest methods which made Alfred great. Alfred not only divided up his time into eight hour shifts—one for rest, meals and recreation, one for the affairs of



EDMUND THROWING LEOLF OUT.

state and one for study and devotion—but he invented the candle with a seal on it as a timepiece, and many a subject came to the throne at regular periods to set his candle by the royal lights. Think of those days when the sergeant-at-arms of congress could not turn back the clock in order to assist an appropriation at the close of the session, but when the light went out the session closed.

Athelstan succeeded his father, Edward the Presiding Elder, and resembled him a good deal by defeating the Welsh, Scots and Danes. In those days agriculture, trade and manufacturing were diversions during the summer months, but the regular business of life was warfare with the Danes, Scots and Welsh.

These foes of England could live easily for years on oatmeal, sour milk and cod's heads, while the fighting clothes of a whole regiment would have been a scant wardrobe for the Greek slave, and after two centuries of almost uninterrupted carnage their war debt was only a trifle over \$8.

Edmund, the brother of Ethelstan, at the age of 18 succeeded his brother on the throne.

One evening, while a little hilarity was going on in the royal apartments, Edmund noticed among the guests a robber named Leolf, who had not been invited. Probably he was a pickpocket, and as a royal robber hated anybody who dropped below grand larceny the king ordered his retainers to put him out.

But the retainers shrank from the undertaking. Therefore Edmund sprang from the throne like a tiger and buried his talons in the robber's tresses. There was a mixture of feet, legs, teeth and features for a moment, and when peace was restored King Edmund had a watch pocket full of blood and the robber chieftain was wiping his stabber on one of the royal tidies.

Edred now succeeded the deceased Edmund, his brother, and with a heavy heart took up the eternal job of fighting the Danes. Edred set up a sort of provincial government over Northumberland, the refractory district, and sent a governor and garrison there to see that the Danes paid attention to what he said. St. Dunstan had considerable influence over Edred and was promoted a great deal by the king, who died in the year 955.

He was succeeded by Edwy the Fair, who was opposed by another Ethel. Between the Ethels and the Welsh and Danes there was little time left in England for golf or high tea, and Edwy's reign was short and full of trouble.

He had trouble with St. Dunstan, charging him with the embezzlement of church funds, and expelled him to leave the country. This was in retaliation for St. Dunstan's overbearing or-

der to the king. One evening, when a banquet was given him in honor of his coronation, the king excused himself when the speeches got rather corky and went into the sitting room to have a chat with his wife, Elgiva, of whom he was very fond, and her mother, St. Dunstan, who had still to make a speech on foreign missions, with a yard or so of statistics, insisted on Edwy's return. An open outbreak was the result. The church fell upon the king with a loud, annual report, and when the debris was cleared away a little round shouldered grave in the churchyard held all that was mortal of the king. His wife was cruelly and fatally assassinated, and Edwy, his brother, began to reign. This was in the year 950 and in what is now called the middle ages.

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ROBIN IN THE RAIN.

Listen to that soaring strain It is robin in the rain— Sitting there aloft, aloft, Underneath his leafy roof, Pouring from his gilded throat Note upon ecstatic note, Rapture in the swift refrain— Robin in the rain!

Hearken to the song he sings, Tiny chorister with wings! "After all the grief and gloom Brighter blue the skies will bloom; After all the cloudy we Earth with gladder gold will glow; Joy will triumph over pain!" Robin in the rain!

—Clinton Scollard in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ONE SPORTSMAN'S AMBITION.

It is to Hunt in the Undiscovered Patches Along America's Coast.

"I'll tell you what I would like to do," said a man whose life is spent roving about from city to lumber camp and from park to forest. "I would like to own a schooner fit to weather any gale on the seas and travel in it up and down the American coast from Labrador to Cape Horn and north again to Bering strait. There's a whole lot of odd places one could visit seldom or never heard of.

"Take it about Cape Hatteras. Now, what do you know about the mainland alongshore there? What can you tell of the people in the swamps there and of the game these people find in the woods? It's so little, you have to guess at it. Then there is a whole lot of the Gulf of Mexico's shore line, not to mention the islands and lands south of there. Why, only the other day I heard of a tribe of Indians on some island somewhere down that way that buy buckshot to kill deer with and poor shotguns, using only a dram of powder for a charge. Just think what sport a fellow with a good rifle would have among them—if they'd let him. What is more, they pay for what they buy with pure gold, and if ever a white man visited them he did not come back to tell about it, nor will the Indians say where they got their stuff.

"When you come to think about it, the sportsman using about in these out of the way places could get more game and curiosities than he could get out of Blue Mountain park or from any other of the big preserves.

"I hope to make just such a trip some time. I'll take a 45-90, a 10 gauge, a 20 gauge and a target pistol, with stacks of fishing tackle of all kinds and no end of ammunition. The specimens I will gather will pay for the trip, as I shall go along prepared to skin and dry anything from a tapir to a crocodile, from a condor to a beetle, not to mention snakes and other things."—New York Sun.

Tree Climbing Rabbits.

The London Field has an item that is likely to call out a discussion among English correspondents of that paper. A man writes that "when shooting with a friend in Banffshire last December my friend called out, 'There's a rabbit up a tree!' Sure enough one was there at least ten feet from the ground. The tree was an upright fir, and the man had seen the rabbit run up the smooth bark as easily as a squirrel. The rabbit stopped on the first branch to look down.

What is more, there is a lot of blown timber in the wood, and I suppose the rabbits have got accustomed to climbing on it, for I have often seen them jump on to a root and run up the slanting trunk till they were sometimes 15 feet from the ground," which must have been a dizzy height for an animal of such ground habits.

Corroborative letters will probably come in, and rabbits will have an established reputation as climbers. It is said that in Australia the imported rabbits have begun to develop hooked claws, with the aid of which they are able to climb the rabbit proof fences.

A large number of animals with habits acquired because of environment have been noted from time to time—foxes that climb trees, rats that are beasts of prey, birds that build nests adapted to certain conditions, and so on indefinitely.

Her Dilemma.

They met at the linen counter, and the girl in blue looked so sadly perplexed that the girl in brown said sympathetically: "Why, May, what is the matter? You look so miserable."

"I'm bothered," acknowledged May. "You see, Rudolph and I quarreled bitterly last night. And to save my life I can't make up my mind whether to go on buying household linens in expectation of a reconciliation or to buy me an organdie to begin a new campaign."

"It is bothering," agreed the girl in brown. "Ah! We women have so many hard problems to solve!"

Beware of the Knife.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Marshfield, Mo., writes: "For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, Ill., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here, my physician urged me to submit to a removal of the glands. At this critical moment a friend recommended S.S.S., and laying aside all patent medicines, I began its use. Before I had used one bottle the enlargement began to disappear, and now it is entirely gone, though I am not through with my second bottle yet. Had I only used your S.S.S. long ago, I would have escaped years of misery and saved over \$500."

This experience is like that of all who suffer with deep-seated blood troubles. The doctors can do no good, and even their resorts to the knife prove either fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently. S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable)

A Real Blood Remedy.

is a real remedy for real blood troubles; it cures the most obstinate cases of Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, etc., which other so-called blood remedies fail to touch. S.S.S. gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently. Valuable books will be sent free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

