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The Semi-Weekly Tribune.

IRA L. BARE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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SENATOR ALLISON'S name will be presented to the St. Louis convention by John L. Baldwin of Council Bluffs, who is an eloquent orator. Senator Allison is not likely to be nominated but the mention of his name will create some enthusiasm.

THE formal announcement of Judge Haywood, of Nebraska City, as a candidate for the republican nomination for governor puts another strong candidate in the field, and one who is likely to make some inroads on both MacColl and Meiklejohn.

The next tornado which is certain to strike St. Louis will be on or about June 18th, when the announcement of William McKinley's nomination is made. The great blow, however, will not prove destructive to life or property.

Two weeks from to-day the representative republicans of the United States will assemble at St. Louis and nominate the man who will be the next president of this country. There is scarcely any doubt but that man will be William McKinley.

CONGRESSMAN KEM is evidently convinced that he is serving his last term in the house and apparently thinks that for that reason he is privileged to make himself generally obnoxious without regard to the effect which his conduct may have upon legislation in which the people of Nebraska are vitally interested.—Bee.

THE Wheeling Intelligencer offers a prize of a McKinley button to the best guesser "why Quay called on McKinley." The Cincinnati Times-Star answers: "That is easy. He called early to avoid the rush. Give the button to somebody who hasn't any."

THE national prohibition convention split wide open on the silver question. By a small majority the convention refused to put a free silver plank in the platform, whereupon the dissenters withdrew and nominated Bently of Lincoln, Neb., for president. With two prohibition candidates it will undoubtedly be a very dry campaign.—Hub.

POETS sing of the etherealness of May, but the month this year did not prove one of mildness; it was a roaring lion. There were thirteen days in the month on which cyclones or tornadoes occurred, and the number of deaths resulting therefrom is placed at 730, and the injured at 1,200. Ten states and one territory were affected by these death dealing storms.

LIFE insurance certainly yields something besides expectations on the one side and promises on the other. Thirty-five standard life companies have reported to the New York State Insurance Department their business for 1895. They show total cash payments in death losses and endowment claims of \$84,791,622. This was money actually paid to policy-holders or their beneficiaries exclusive of what was disbursed in dividends and for surrendered policies. These two latter items bring the total payments to policy-holders up to the remarkable figure of \$122,978,718.

THE Douglas county convention last Saturday declined to instruct the 116 delegates to the state convention to vote for the re-nomination of Attorney-General Churchill, but did instruct for Balch for treasurer and Williams for commissioner of public lands and buildings. Broatch's candidacy for governor scarcely received mention in the convention, and the delegation is at liberty to vote as it pleases for governor. The action of the Douglas county convention mixes matters up considerably and it is difficult to predict the outcome of the state convention.

SPEAKING of the business situation, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat of Saturday says: The political conditions which affect business continue to be "mixed." Nobody doubts that the republican national convention will make a square declaration in favor of the gold standard, but there is some chance that the democratic convention will be carried by the silver men. Of course the democrats can not win in any event, and a silver platform will make their defeat overwhelming; and lasting. Still, a surrender to silver by them will have a bad effect on the country's credit abroad, where their impotency is not as well known as it is here. However, in this country the effect of a silver declaration at Chicago will not be perceptible on the exchanges or in general business.

THE report presented by Congressman Hopkins, as chairman of the house committee on reciprocity, shows that through reciprocity our trade with the Latin-American republics, which was of the value of \$63,000,000 in 1885, reached the magnitude of \$103,000,000 in 1893. In 1892—the very year in which the free-traders were denouncing the McKinley law, with its reciprocity clause, "a Chinese wall" that shut us out of "the markets of the world"—the export trade of this country reached its high-water mark; the total value of exports being \$1,030,270,148. This was greater than that of any preceding year by \$100,000,000, and infinitely greater than that of any succeeding year. The year 1893 was one of famine, occasioned by the certainty of domestic tariff tinkering. But the reciprocity agreements, though threatened, were not yet repealed; accordingly the only increase of our foreign trade was in our dealings with those countries between which and our own such agreements still were in force. Our increase of trade with them was \$3,500,000 over the total of 1892, and \$16,440,721 over 1891, which was the year prior to the signing of agreements.

SHOULD WOMAN PROPOSE? Mrs. Gilmore's Witty and Timely Answer to the Question in the New York Herald. The New York Herald has been having a letter contest on the subject, "How Far May a Woman Go to Encourage a Man to Propose?"

Mrs. James Gilmore of Brooklyn wrote the winning letter, and as the subject is one that will interest all women, and as her letter is especially witty, here are Mrs. Gilmore's ideas as she gave them to the Herald:

Solomon, the wisest man that ever lived, says of a good woman, "Her price is far above rubies." Certainly, from his extraordinary and extensive experience with the sex, I should consider him competent to pass judgment.

We will presume that you are a "good, womanly" woman, such as he describes, and that you are desirous of approaching a man on the subject of matrimony—that you are anxious to induce him to propose.

First.—Select the man on whom you intend to bestow the privilege of your attention, note his behavior and general conduct, and then, if you deem him worth the winning, hold fast to him. We are strictly enjoined to "hold fast to that which is good."

Second.—In your after companionship with him bear in mind the fact that you are a woman of great price, "far above rubies," and you will never compromise yourself by any indecorousness of speech or manner.

Seek his society in such a manner that he is not cognizant of being sought after; be bright and cheerful in his presence; sympathize with him in his troubles; stimulate him to best efforts in his business affairs; cheer him when he is despondent and encourage him to confide in you.

Dress becomingly for him, but never gaudily. When he is absent from you write him a few interesting, chatty letters, wherein, if you are an adept in the art, you can weave a few insinuating expressions which may work wonders. "The pen is mightier than the sword."

Above all else, prove yourself a good listener. If he monopolizes three-fourths of the conversation, you will have the more chance to study his character, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." I guarantee that you will get in your thirteenth in the sweet by and by.

I should scarcely advise your treating him to specimens of your cooking. His mother might excel in the culinary art. Moreover, it was an uncooked apple with which Mother Eve beguiled Adam. Of the righteousness of that transaction I shall say nothing; of the success everything, in that she molded Adam to her will. Time enough to "feed the brute" when you have to do so, then feed him to your heart's content, and feed him well.

If you are making any progress with him, sever him trifling familiarities, which may be increased in proportion to his affability and his interest in you. Your womanly intuition should by this time enable you to judge whether or not you have found favor in his sight and to act accordingly. "Be ye wise as serpents, but harmless as doves."

Should there spring up between you a mutual regard, treat him to some of those dainty feminine touches which are indescribable, not because they are womanly or wrong, but because their language is mute and sacred to the two persons most concerned.

Do not always agree with him. It is sometimes wiser to disagree. If you have a spark of wit in your nature, you ought by this time to have made yourself so necessary to his existence that he will miss you sadly when absent and will begin to realize that "it is not good for man to be alone."

Though all progresses well, draw the line prominently and occasionally. Never permit him to kiss you. That is the privilege of the engaged. But since the apostle says, "Greet ye one another with an holy kiss," you might vouchsafe him just one—some night at parting, perhaps. But if he attempts to return it do not permit it. Tell him, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Finally, you might inform him that you can put him in the way of finding a "good thing," and refer him to the nineteenth chapter of Proverbs, the twenty-second verse. If he be a manly sort of fellow, and cares anything for you, he will doubtless follow the exhortation of the prophet and thus find favor with you and the Lord.

Should your innate modesty rebel somewhat at this suggestion, you may console yourself by remembering that it is indeed your leap year privilege.

If you are the dear, womanly, nestling creature you ought to be, he must have proposed long ago. If he has not, discard him, for either he is not worthy of you or you are not "en rapport" with him.

The English had now wearied of the Danish yoke. "Why wear the Danish yoke," they asked, "and be ruled with a rod of iron?"

Edward, half brother of Edmund Ironside, was therefore nominated and chosen king. Godwin, who seemed to



ROYAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Chronicles of a Pair of Unpopular Reigns.

HAROLD I AND HARDICANUTE.

Death of the Former Generally Approved. Report Says That Hardicanute Drank Died From Eating Roast Pig—A King's Laconic Answer to His Enemies. (Copyright, 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Company.) CHAPTER VII.

Let us now look for a moment into the reigns of Harold I and Hardicanute, a pair of unpopular reigns, which, although brief, were yet long enough.

Queen Emma, of course, desired the coronation of Hardicanute; but, though supported by Earl Godwin, a man of great influence and educated to a high degree for his time—able indeed, it is said, at a moment's notice, to add up things and reduce things to a common denominator—it could not be.

Harold, the compromise candidate, reigned from 1037 to 1040. He gained Godwin to his side, and together they lured the sons of Emma by Ethelred—viz, Alfred and Edward—to town, and, as a sort of royal practical joke, put out Alfred's eyes, causing his death.

Harold was a swift sprinter and was called "harefoot" by those who were intimate enough to exchange calls and coarse anecdotes with him.

He died in 1040 A. D., and nobody ever had a more general approval for doing so than Harold.

Hardicanute now came forth from his apartments and was received as king with every demonstration of joy, and for some weeks he and dyspepsia had it all their own way on Piccadilly. (Report says that he drank! Several times while under the influence of liquor he abdicated the throne with a dull thud, but was reinstated by the police.)

Enraged by the death of Alfred, the king had the remains of Harold exhumed and thrown into a fen. This a-fen-sive act showed what a great big, broad nature Hardicanute had; also the kind of timber used in making a king in those days.

Godwin, however, seems to have been a good political acrobat and was on more sides of more questions than anybody else of those times. Though connected with the white cap affair by which Alfred lost his eyesight and his life, he proved an alibi, or spasmodic paresis, or something, and, having stood

"KING HAROLD IS DEAD, SIRE," a computation and "ordel" trial, was released. The historian very truly but inelegantly says, if memory serves the writer accurately, that Godwin was such a political straddle bug that he early abandoned the use of pantaloons and returned to the toga, which was the only garment able to stand the strain of his political cuttings up.

The shire motte, or county court of those days, was composed of a dozen thames or cheap nobles, who had to swear that they had not read the papers and had not formed or expressed an opinion and that their minds were in a state of complete vacancy. It was a sort of primary jury, and each could point with pride to the vast collection he had made of things he did not know and had not formed or expressed an opinion about.

If one did not like the verdict of this court, he could appeal to the king on a certiorari or some such thing as that. The accused could clear himself by his own oath and that of others, but without these he had to stand what was called the "ordel," which consisted in walking on hot plowshares without expressing a derogatory opinion regarding the plowshares or showing contempt of court. Sometimes the accused had to run his arm into boiling water. If after three days the injury had disappeared, the defendant was discharged and costs taxed against the king.

Hardicanute only reigned two years, and in 1042 A. D. died at a nuptial banquet and cast a gloom over the whole thing. In those times it was a common thing for the king or some of the nobility to die between the roast pig and the pork pie. It was not unusual to see each noble with a roast pig tete-a-tete, each confronting the other, the living and the dead.

At this time it is said by the old settlers that hog cholera thinned out the nobility a good deal, whether directly or indirectly they do not say.

The English had now wearied of the Danish yoke. "Why wear the Danish yoke," they asked, "and be ruled with a rod of iron?"

Edward, half brother of Edmund Ironside, was therefore nominated and chosen king. Godwin, who seemed to

be specially gifted as a versatile connoisseur of "crow," turned up as his political adviser. Edward, afterward called "the Confessor," at once stripped Queen Emma of all her means, for he had no love left for her, as she had failed repeatedly to assist him when he was an outcast, and afterward the new king placed her in jail (or gaol, rather) at Winchester. This should teach mothers to be more obedient or they will surely come to some bad end.

Edward was educated in Normandy and so was quite partial to the Normans. He appointed many of them to important positions in both church and state. Even the see of Canterbury was given to a Norman. The sea saw how it was going, no doubt, and accepted the position. But let us pass on rapidly to something else, for thereby variety may be given to these pages, and, as one fact seems to call for another, truth, which for the time being may be apparently crushed to earth, may rise again.

Godwin disliked the introduction of the Norman tongue and Norman customs in England, and when Eustace, count of Boulogne and author of the sausage which bears his name, commi-



ted an act of violence against the people of Dover, they arose as one man, drove out the foreigners and fumigated the town as well as the ferry running to Calais.

This caused trouble between Edward and Godwin, which led to the deposition of the latter, who, with his sons, was compelled to flee. But later he returned, and his popularity in England among the home people compelled the king to re-establish him.

Soon afterward Godwin died, and Harold, his son, succeeded him successfully. Godwin was an able man and got several cardinals for his wife and relatives at a time when that was just what they needed. An earldom then was not a mere empty title, with nothing in it but a blue sash and a scorbic temperament, but it gave almost absolute authority over one or more shires and was also a good piece of property. These historical facts took place in or about the year 1054 A. D.

Edward having no children, together with a sort of misgiving about ever having any to speak of, called home Edward the Outlaw, son of Edmund Ironside, to succeed to the throne, but scarcely had he reached the shores of England when he died, leaving a son, Edgar.

William of Normandy, a cousin of the king, now appears on the scene. He claimed to be entitled to the first crack at the throne, and that the king had promised to bequeath it to him. He even lured Harold, the heir apparently, to Normandy, and while under the influence of stimulants compelled Harold to swear that he would sustain William's claim to the throne. The wily William also inserted some holy relics of great potency under the altar used for swearing purposes, but Harold recovered when he got out again into the fresh air and snapped his fingers at William and his relics.

Jan. 5, 1066, Edward died, and was buried in Westminster abbey, which had just been inclosed and the roof put on.

Harold, who had practiced a little while as earl, and so felt that he could reign easily by beginning moderately and only reigning forenoon, ascended the throne.

Edward the Confessor was a good, durable monarch, but not brilliant. He was the first to let people touch him on Tuesdays and Fridays for scrofula or "king's evil." He also made a set of laws that were an improvement on some of the old ones. He was canonized about a century after his death by the pope, but as to whether it "took" or not the historian seems strangely dumb.

He was the last of the royal, Saxon line, but other self-made Saxons reigned after him in torrents.

Edgar Atheling, son of Edward the Outlaw, was the only surviving male of the royal line, but he was not old enough to succeed to the throne, and Harold II accepted the portfolio. He was crowned at Westminster on the day of King Edward's burial. This infuriated William of Normandy, who remained Harold of his first degree oath and his salary cut from year to year.

Oh, how irritated William was! He got down his gun and bade the other Normans who desired an outing to do the same.

Trouble also arose with Testig, the king's brother, and his Norwegian ally, Haraldra, but the king defeated the al-

lieutants of the Chinese, who recently died in New Orleans, went to that city 17 years ago from Connecticut and devoted herself to the work of Christianizing and civilizing the Chinamen of New Orleans. Her first intention was to work among the negroes, under the auspices of the Congregational Mission board of Norwich, Conn., but the needs of the Chinese appealed to her more strongly, and her self denying labors among them earned for her the admiration and respect of everybody in the city.

Dinner Table Lights. The summer dinner table is to be lighted with a number of tiny lamps. The novelty last seen is a shade composed of seashells that show marvellously beautiful tints. The effect obtained is that of a glow and is supposed to be more desirable than a bright light.

The last excuse for curling papers has passed away. Some aesthetic mind has devised ribbon wavers that are so contrived as to present a fascinating array of tiny bows about the brow.

MECCA CATARRH REMEDY. For colds in the head and treatment of catarrhal troubles this preparation has afforded prompt relief; with its continued use the most stubborn cases of catarrh have yielded to its healing power. It is made from concentrated Mecca Compound and possesses all of its soothing and healing properties and by absorption reaches all the inflamed parts effected by that disease. Price 50 cts. Prepared by The Foster Mfg. Co. Council Bluffs, Iowa. For sale by A. F. Streit.



EDWARD STRIPS EMMA OF HER MEANS. lied forces at Stamford bridge, near York, where both of these misguided leaders bit the dust. Previous to the battle there was a brief parley, and the king told Testig the best he could do with him. "And what can you give me ally, Haraldra?" queried the astute Testig. "Seven feet of English ground," answered the king roughly, "or possibly more, as Haraldra is rather taller than the average," or words to that effect. "Then let the fight go on!" answered Testig, taking a couple of hard-boiled eggs from his pocket and cracking them on the pommel of his saddle, for he had not eaten anything but a broiled shote since breakfast.

That night both he and Haraldra occupied a double grave on the right hand side of the road leading to York.

BILL NVE. Pale, thin, bloodless people should use Dr. Sawyer's Catarrh Remedy. It is the greatest remedy in the world for making the weak strong. For sale by F. H. Longley.