SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS.

This is the hely missal Shakespeare wrote For friends to ponder when they grieve alone Within these collects his great heart would note Its joy and fear, its eestasy and mean. Our strength and weakness each was felt by

He yearned and shrank, rejoiced and hoped Nor ever will his sacred song be dim,

Though he himself, the friend of friends, i Then, on sad evenings when you think of me,

Or when the morn seems blithe, yet I not Open this book and read, and I shall be The meter murmuring at your bended ear. I cannot write my love with Shakespeare's art,

A STORY OF A DUEL.

But the same burden weighs upon my heart.

-Edmund Gosse in "Russet and Silver."

Let me write down another of my grandmother's tales as she related it to me. It is not betraying her confidence in me to do so now after these long years. Again it is my grandmoth-

- Doubtless thou dost wonder why it is that I so seldom speak of my motherso seldom even mention her in my talks with thee. The reason is that she I describe him to thee as he really was, had no part in the life that was led | not as my youthful fancy saw him, for around her. She was of a modest, re- I thought him a god, in my heart, and tiring spirit, quite overshadowed by the masterful nature of my father. So gen- cept for the manner of his wooing. He tle and quiet was she that no one-least of all I-properly valued her worth un- | was the only one of all the men who til she slipped out of our lives. My fa- paid court to me to marry before I did, ther openly despised her, though he had | for which I swe him a grudge. He was married her for love. I think he blamed | also the only man against whom my her because she had never borne him a son to take his name.

There is a romance connected with her marriage to my father such as the women of nowadays could scarcely combut only hints of the story. It seems that she, while quite a young girl, became enamored of a young man named Langley, who returned her love, but on account of his poverty they were not to be betrothed until he could preperly provide for her, and he went away to seek his fortune. During his absence my mother's father fell ill, and, not being able to attend to his business, his family were brought face to face with want. About this time my fatheryoung, rich, handsome-offered marriage. My mother, however, declined his suit. The time went on, and the

py, I believe. She was allowed to maindren, my sister and myself, but by degrees my father's passion for her grew cold. Then Mr. Langley returned to the neighborhood, not with a fortune, infather most unjustly became suspicious low her the control of any money, even house. Now comes the most touching part of the story. My mother's parents, deprived of the support rendered them by my father, sank into poverty. When he discovered their condition, Mr. Langley took them into his own home and adopted them for his own parents, maintaining them in comfort until they died, after which he again left the neighborhood.

My mother accepted her lot with resignation. I used to think, when I was young, that she showed a lack of proper pride in thus bowing to my father's will, but now I think she was moved by true piety. She understood my father's nature better than I did. She knew the impossibility of making him change his course of action by entreaties. She knew that to have reproached him for his ungenerous action would not make him repent of it, but would have widened the breach between them. so she bent before the storm and consoled her heart by unceasing prayer.

journal, which she gave to me, wherein are set out the doings of each day, towell contrast it with my own poor jour- | tion of my sole cavalier. nal, which thou shalt have ere long.

I will read one entry, made about three years after my sister's marriage. of which I have told thee, which shall serve for a text for a story. It runs thus: "This day a duel was fought between Mr. Spencer and Mr. Walling- ing loath to give him the opportunity ford. 'Tis said they quarreled over a to make love to me. play at cards, but I fear that Theodora was the cause, which God forbid!" Then followed some of the details of the encounter and my mother's thoughts to me," I replied, with a smile. upon the subject. I have read this much to show that, though my mother took no him to lead me to a sofa, upon which part in what was going on around her, he sat down also, next to me. He still she yet observed closely enough to be retained my hand, and I waited, with ribbons which she wore, one of the able to see below the surface and read downcast eyes, for the declaration I exthe hidden workings of the hearts of pected. I sat a few moments in silence,

this affair, beginning with him who and was calm, while this might be his proved himself the hero of it. Mr. Spen- first attempt I thought. cer was a gentleman of the neighborhood-a short, slight man, with reddish on. hair and somewhat prominent blue grave than not at all!" eyes. He was distantly related to the famous English General Wolfe, whom | me, and I looked up to meet his eyes fixhe a little resembled in appearance, of ed upon me with a burning light in which fact he was very vain and did them. I grew uncomfortable under his what he could in the matter of dress to gaze and tried to withdraw my hand, for the shortest interval, and so they heighten the likeness. Personally he was a most agreeable gentleman and clasped me round the waist and tried possessed of considerable talent. He to kiss me. I was now quite agitated. would often entertain the company I had no brother to chastise his rudewith recitations from the poets, but his favorite piece was a description of the death of the hero of Quebec, since become historic. This piece he would de- the passage. liver with dramatic effect whenever called upon to do so, until one occasion, struggling to free myself. of which I will tell thee, after which he could never be induced to recite it.

a Mr. Triver, and Mr. Spencer, being have chosen. Mr. Wallingford released called upon to entertain the guests, me at once and turned angrily to the commenced his favorite piece. He had intruder. nearly reached the end; the heights of Abraham were scaled; General Wolfe lay dying on the ground; the last words

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufac- you take a hand?" turer's Agent Columbus, Ohio certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no the room, but paused at the door to lisequal as a cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Waynne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by la grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and you played last night, when you won similates rapidly and affords the best never knew it to fail and would rather so heavily from young Sutton." at A. F. Streitz's drug store.

were waited for in breathless silence. Mr. Spencer described the advent of a messenger: "They run! They run!" cried the messenger. "Who run?" asked the dying general. "Three blind mice!" interrupted a voice in the company. The uproar which followed this sally prevented the continuance of the piece. Mr. Spencer took his seat, with a flush of anger on his cheeks. He was often made the butt of a joke and usually took it good naturedly, but this insult was more than his pride could brook. In vain our host entreated him

to proceed. He would not be moved. It was Mr. Marriott, an inveterate joker, who caused the interruption, and it was thought that Mr. Spencer would demand satisfaction, but, on the contrary, Mr. Marriott, advancing with a sincere apology, Mr. Spencer accepted it generously, and they two became the

firmest friends. Mr. Wallingford, the other party to the duel, was in all respects the opposite of Mr. Spencer. He was an Englishman-a tall, heavy man, with dark beetling brows and loud, arrogant voice, handsome in the manner that a mountain bull is handsome, from the appearance of great strength and courage. would have married him, perhaps, exwas remarkable in several ways. He mother warned me, though her warning was of little avail to me. There is a heavy responsibility, my child, upon a parent in the matter of choosing a suitable husband for a daughter. A young prehend. I could never learn the details, | girl cannot know her own heart-but why dost thou smile? Is it because I, who eloped from my father's house with the son of my father's enemy, have no right to speak upon that text? Well! I

> the man I chose for thee. Mr. Wallingford had arrived in this country after peace was concluded with England, and, though an Englishman, he was more enthusiastic about "free America" than we who had fought for independence. He was not possessed of any estate, but received or pretended to receive remittances from England.

want of proper treatment, and when my first in the field, in point of time, though father renewed his offer it was accepted. I never entertained a serious thought For some years my mother was hap- for him until after the duel, while, as I said. I came near marrying the other. tain her parents, and she had her chil- Mr. Spencer's wooing was like himself, a delicate compliment or a few lines of poetry was all that he ever permitted himself. I wish I had kept some of the verses he wrote me now for a memento, deed, but with some little money. My | but I foolishly destroyed them, and cannot remember any, except that he made of my mother and would no longer al- | my name, Theodora, rhyme with "I adore her"-a very popular couplet forbidding her to visit her father's with my poetic admirers. He was my devoted slave, which was the greatest fault I found in him, for my heart was seeking a master, not a slave, and so, when he summoned up courage enough had no compunction whatever in telling my sake. If either had died, I think I When the regiment was advancing into him he might not hope.

> He bore his disappointment bravely, and we continued to be good friends, for which I was glad, for he was an intimate friend of the Saxbys. I pretended to twit him concerning his Quaker friends, and he never failed to respond to my raillery by telling of some good action done by one or other of them. I listened eagerly to these stories, for I was deeply interested in the genial looking elderly gentleman, and no less in his handsome silent son, who was to become my husband, but from whom I could neither entice nor provoke a

glance of admiration. Mr. Wallingford, on the other hand usually treated me as a child, except when he and I were apart from the oth-The beauty of my mother's nature ers, when he would sink his voice into has been revealed to me by reading her a rapturous whisper in addressing me. He hovered about me for three months before declaring himself, but I could gether with her thoughts thereon. It is see that his policy was to warn off otha beautiful volume, and thou mayest er admirers, gradually taking the posi-

He chose an evening when a few guests were informally gathered at my father's house to unmask himself After supper he and I wandered into my mother's private sitting room under some pretext or another, I being noth-

"How hard it is," said he when we were alone, "to have a word with you." "I think you say a good many words

We were standing, and I permitted to give him time to collect his thoughts, I will first describe the principals in for I had received many declarations,

> "I am glad to see you now," he went "I would rather see you in your

The selfishness of his words struck but he would not let it go. Instead, he ness, and I knew that my father would only laugh at me if I complained to him. At this moment I heard a step in

"Unhand me, sir!" I cried aloud. A figure appeared in the doorway. I was disappointed to see that it was Mr. A party was gathered at the house of Spencer, the last champion I would

"Why this interruption, sir?" he asked, not trying to conceal his passion. "They are making up a party at

cards," replied Mr. Spencer. "Will

I had risen, and now slipped out of ten. "You came here to dog me!" cried Mr. Wallingford. "Let us go and play cards," replied

Mr. Spencer. "We can easily find cause

have it than any doctor, because it The last words were attered clearly always cures. Mrs. Hemming 222 E. and deliberately. It was the deadliest 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at insult that could be offered in those hand and has no fear of croup, because days, short of calling a man a coward, it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottle to accuse him of cheating at cards. I the squabs. They die without it.

waited with bated breath for the an-

"I will break every bone in your body for this," roared Mr. Wallingford. There was bullying swagger in his tone, not the righteons indignation of an innocent man wrongfully accused.

"Mr. Marriott will receive any message you send," replied Mr. Spencer.
"He shall have it," cried Mr. Walwanted to smash you!'

"You are perhaps stronger than I," others. Will you precede me?"

that I knew about it, or else the whole changed with the orthography. In some story would come out, and, moreover, I proper names, such as Beauharnois, had discovered that my idol was not even the spelling remains unaltered. gold, nor even brass, but clay of the

opponent's eye, when he seemed to ways.-Contemporary Review.

The preliminary arrangements were soon made, the men stood opposite each other, and at the word both fired together. Mr. Spencer remained standing, but Mr. Wallingford was seen to stag- Hosan, Madras. A European was huntger and fall upon his face. All the spectators crowded round the prostrate man, got shot with his Martini-Henry comand the surgeon turned him over to dis- | bine. The result of the shot taught him Miss Prue, seeing that thou hast taken cover the wound, but could find none. Presently Mr. Wallingford opened his bullets. eyes, and they asked him where he was hurt. He looked puzzled for a moment, then muttering, "I am not hurt," he got up, and walked off the field alone. His coward heart had failed him before

the calm courage of his opponent. lingford found business to take him curately. In firing at the antelope the away from the neighborhood. We heard, | bullet had hit a stone on the hillside

ery one. If he had chosen, he could man's wrist, broke the bone, cut a gash have had the pick of the belles of the | in his body, then dropped to the ground country, even myself, if he had asked a spent ball. The most dangerous bullet, me again. Thou wilt not betray my con- save the one in a so called isn't-loadedfidence? I have told thee things that | gun, is the one that goes ricocheting even my locked journal does not know. | through the air. - New York Sun. I have lived heart to heart with my husband for over 50 years, and know his every thought, but yet there are not thought fit to trouble him. This burgh and author of a once popular hisdreadful, even now, to reflect that two | youth was chaplain of the Black Watch, men took their lives in their hands for | and with it was present at Fontenoy.

the rest of my days in prayer. friends until his departure for the hand and ordered him to the rear with south, which journey he took in the the doctors. spring following the duel. His chivalrous soul would not allow him to profit | nel, in the altercation which ensued, by the advantage he had gained by his | threatened to have his commission candisplay of bravery. Instead of renewing | celed, replied, "D-n my commission." his suit to me he treated me as a broth- Then charging at the head of his fleck, er, nor could I desire a dearer brother he fought like a gallant Scotsman durthan himself. He perceived that I was | ing the bloody fray. We doubt not that interested in the Saxbys, and usually the stout Munro forgave his insubordi-

led our talk to his friends. a number of generations there had only | wood's Magazine. been one son in each generation to take the name. Daughters had been born, but only one son. The legend, Mr. Spencer told me, was that a witch had put a curse upon the family, to the effect that the male line should never wax greater, and that the family would die out for want of an heir to take the name if ever a Saxby married any but a Quaker. Mr. Spencer says it is a coincidence, and the coincidence has given rise to the legend, and my husband says it is the will of God, but I-these witches have strange powers, and I have never had a son!

My grandmother ceased speaking, then appeared to listen, while a pretty color mounted to her cheek. "He is coming!" she murmured. "He must not see my cap awry!" so saying she stepped to a mirror to adjust the cap of lace and 'vanities' she affected to despise, yet

loved so dearly. "If I had become a Quaker," she continued, touching with deft fingers the soft white curls upon her forehead, 'I must have given up these gay colors, and this cherry red ribbon becomes me!"

I now heard my grandfather's step approach, and soon his tall form stood in the door. My grandparents advanced to meet each other with outstretched hands, to exchange the kiss without which they never met or parted even stood, smiling into each other's eyeslovers still.—Fred Stamper in New York Evening Post.

Tradition.

What an enormous "camera obscura" magnifier is tradition. How a thing grows in the human memory, in the human imagination, when love, worship and all that lies in the human heart is there to encourage it, and in Arundel marble, only here and there artificial. - Thoreau. some dull monumental cairn. - Carlyle.

When times are good, people put their money in stocks, but when times are bad they put it in stockings.

Gayety pleases more when we are assured that it does not cover carelessness. -Mme. de Stael.

Raw Beef.

Raw beef proves of great benefit to persons of frail constitution. It is chopped fine, seasoned with salt and heated nourishment.

Partsian French-Canadian Patois.

How superlatively Parisian a real Frenchman would think the people of Trois-Rivieres who made a public presentation to a neighbor for his galanterie -when his real achievement was not in lovemaking but in life saving! But the Parisians might find a worse patois in their own country. The difference between their language and that of the lingford, "without delay. I have long long lost Jean Baptiste is one of accent more than of words. The French Canadian speech is thicker, coarser and less returned Mr. Spencer, "yet the battle finicking than the French. One of the is not always to the stronger, especially most striking differences occurs in a attire." when the weapons are pistols, with ten multitude of words ending in "ais," paces between. Now let us join the such as jamais, avais, which are pronounced jama', ava', and so on, even Upon hearing these words I fled away by educated Canadians who write perto my own room, and passed the night | feet French. When the ancestors of in an agony of tears and self reproach. Jean Baptiste sailed from northern I knew that nothing now could prevent | France these words were spelled jamois, the meeting. I dared not tell any one avois, and the pronounciation has not

The French Canadian takes liberties with his consonants as well as his The meeting was arranged for the vowels, as will appear from a few of following morning. The details soon M. Manseau's sad examples: A'oir, became common gossip. Two seconds agreients, bi'n, anfin, (afin) a'chante were present on each side, besides a sur- and Pchantent (for elle chante and elles geon, in case of accident. It seemed a or ils chantent), pramenez su' la rule; foregone conclusion that Mr. Spencer | donne-moe-le; c'est ane avartisesment would lose his life, for he was not cred- que l'bon ieu 'l en'oiye! But with all ited with much courage, and he was a this, no one accustomed to the conversamost indifferent marksman. Mr. Spen- tion of our French neighbors across the cer and his friends were first on the channel need be hindered by an imagfield, followed soon after by the oppo- inary strangeness of speech from joursite party. Mr. Wallingford looked neying to the inmost parishes of the pale, but walked with his accustomed province of Quebec-a province full of swagger, until he happened to meet his rewards for the seeker after old time

Travels of a Bullet.

R. H. Campbell of the Madras civil corps tells of an incident which came under his official notice as magistrate of ing black buck on a hillside when he a lesson about the dangers of long range

In a valley 1,500 yards away, beyond two rather high hills and a little pond, a native was standing with his head bowed and hands clasped behind his back. The bullet broke the wrist of his hand. In the investigation that followed Not many days afterward Mr. Wal- the course of the bullet was traced ac-Here the bullet leaped up into the air Mr. Spencer was, of course, the hero almost perpendicularly, and when it of the hour, lionized and honored by ev- came down in the ricefield it hit the

Adam Fergusson.

Adam Fergusson, afterward professor some little things with which I have of history in the University of Edinwas the only duel fought for me. It is tory of the Roman republic, in his would have entered a convent, to spend | action, Sir Robert Munro, the colonel, noticed his chaplain at the head of the Mr. Spencer and I remained good | column with a drawn broadsword in his

Fergusson refused, and when the colonation for the sake of his valorous ex-He told me a curious legend about ample, and that the stern old Presbytethem, which I will repeat. It seems | rians in the ranks would appreciate his that the Saxbys had been Quakers ever | subsequent ministrations none the less since the sect was first established, al- | that they had seen him in time of trial ways intermarrying with Quakers. For | play the man in their midst. - Black-

Does the Moon Affect Insomnia?

"The most singular case of insomnia of which I ever heard," said a well known physician, "is that of a friend of mine in a neighboring town, a lady of middle age.

"With the exception of her peculiar insomnia, she is in robust health. She is an uncommonly sound sleeper in the 'dark of the moon,' but as the new moon approaches its first quarter she is attacked with wakefulness. She can sleep only at long intervals during the night, and only a few minutes at a time.

"The sleeplessness increases with the fulling of the moon, and by the time that stage in the moon's course is reached she is unable to obtain even the slightest slumber. She remains in a state of utter wakefulness until the moon begins to wane, when she gradu-

ally grows sleepy again. "When the period of dark moon has arrived, she resumes her unbroken slumber. This condition has prevailed for more than ten years." - Pearson's Weekly.

What It May Come To. "You don't mean to say, Mrs. Easy,

that you are houseless and homeless?" "Precisely." "Astonishing! How did that come

day and after she had been domiciled a I have suffered with Sciatic Rheumaday or two she asked for my references. I gave them to her and after examining them carefully she pronounced them unsatisfactory and discharged me."-Boston Courier.

Simplicity.

I am convinced, both by faith and experience, that to maintain one's self on this earth is not a hardship, but a pastime, if we will live simply and the darkness, in the entire ignorance, wisely, as the pursuits of the simpler without date or document, no book, no nations are still the sports of the more

> A Possible Motive. "What makes time fly so?" "If it didn't fly, it would have to be killed."-Detroit News.

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 soothing and healing properties and by ly. We will absorbtion reaches, all the inflamed send to anyone Young doves and pigeons are fed with parts effected by that disease. Price 50 our valuable books. Address a sort of pap secreted by the parent cts. Prepared by The Foster Mfg. Co. Swift Specific bird. It is necessary to the existence of Council Bluffs, Iowa. For sale by A. F Co., Atlanta,

In a Changeable Climate.

"It was your sign that reassured me," he said to the clerk in the store where they sell men's clothing of all kinds. "I have passed a dozen 'gents' furnishing stores' to get to you."

"I'm glad that we are so favorably considered." "It was your announcement that won

me. You call yourself 'an adviser in gentlemen's apparel,' and what I want now more than anything else is advice." "We can show you what is absolutely correct in every department of your "That isn't what I want. It's a mat-

ter of moral courage. Do you think that in this climate where the weather changes so often and so much, a man would be justified in disregarding the comment of the untutored mob and dressing himself in such a way as to insure seasonableness?" "Certainly," was the answer. "Sea-

sonableness is the first requisite of correct attire.'

"All right. That relieves my mind, and I'll get right down to business as a purchaser. Gimme a straw hat and a fur lined overcoat."-V. ashington Star.

A Russian Blizzard. The hurricane blasts battered us, the

icy cold benumbed us, ill clad, ill shod, fasting, altogether unprepared for such a storm. The sharp, fiercely driven snow points pained and almost blinded us, the prolonged trudge exhausted us, worn out by toil, constantly falling into drifts from which we each time rose with increasing difficulty. The frequent stoppages when, in pitch darkness, we attempted with frozen hands to adjust the harness still more benumbed us. Then, again, the poor Russian peasants with us kept loudly bemoaning their fate, saying we should all be dead before morning. They would try to lag behind, and wanted to give in, lie down and

We English, while equally knowing that it was an occasion for prayer, thought we should be more worthy of having our prayers answered if we used for our preservation such powers, men- T C. PATTERSON, tal and physical, as had been granted to us. There may, indeed, have been moments when the evil temptation also came to some of us to abandon the struggle; and here I must admit that the one among us who by his cheeriness, calm courage, aid to the falling and fertility home. Her father was slowly dying for course, my lovers. Mr. Spencer was the lives, had a large admixture of Polish blood in his veins. Even he, however, admitted, when we were safe, that his only hope throughout had been that we were by chance going in the right direc-

The constant hand to hand struggles with our horses, which literally cowered before the blasts, endeavoring to avoid | [E. NORTHRUP, them by turning round, probably were 11. beneficial, as tending to keep up our circulation. - Blackwood's Magazine.

Hirsch's Two Besires.

The late Baron Hirsch's life was controlled by two desires that seemed equally to determine his whole career. The one was to uplift and help the whole Jewish race. How many millions he spent in furthering this cause can never | H. Longley. be known. The other was to establish himself in European society. On this he spent untold millions.

Although he was occasionally a guest of the Prince of Wales, was a friend of the crown prince of Austria, was intimate with Prince Henry of Orleans, nevertheless, aside from some such important exceptions, Baron Hirsch never penetrated beyond the outer circle of that exclusive social set, where birth, not wealth, is mainly the medium of

An anecdote is told of the multimillionaire, illustrating this mania for social recognition. At one time his name was presented that he might become a member of the Jockey club, the most aristocratic club in Paris. He had set his heart on being admitted. Two princes were his sponsors. Nevertheless he was blackballed.

For this humiliation he planned a retaliation. Quietly buying the house occupied by the club, which was one of the finest buildings in Paris, he gave legal notice that when its lease expired |> the club must seek new quarters. Almost immediately an intimation was given that if he would permit the club to remain, his election would be se-

"Elect So-and-so," he answered, naming a prominent Jew who had been recently blackballed in the club only on account of his race, "and you shall keep your house. You shall make reparation to my race for this slight-not to me." -Youth's Companion.

Is a blood disease and only a blood remedy can cure it. So many people make the mistake of taking remedies which at best are only tonics and cannot possibly reach their trouble. Mr. Asa Smith "Well, I engaged a servant the other | Greencastle, Indiana, says: "For years tism, which the best physicians were unable to relieve. I took many patent medicines but they did not seem to reach my trouble. I gradually grew

worse until I was unable to take my food any way; I was absobottles of S.S.S. relieved me so that I was soon able to move my right arm; before long I could walk

across the room, and when I had finished one dozen bottles was cured completely and am as well as ever. I now weigh 170,"

A Real Blood Remedy.

S.S.S. cures Scrofula, Cancer, Eczema, and any form of blood troubles. If you have a blood disease, take a blood medicatarrh have yielded to its healing cine-S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetapower. It is made from concentrated table) is exclusively for the blood and is recommended for nothing else. It Mecca Compound and possesses all of its forces out the poison matter permanent-



U. P. TIME CARD.

Taking effect January 5th, 1895. EAST BOUND-Eastern Time. No. 2, Fast Mail.... . Departs 9:00 a m No. 4, Atlantic Express..... No. 28, Freight WEST BOUND-Western Time. No. 1, Limited...... Departs 3:05 p m No. 3, Fast Mail.... No. 23, Freight..... " 7:50 a m N. B. OLDS, Agent.

FRENCH & BALDWIN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA. Office over N. P. Ntl. Bank.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office First National Bank Bldg., NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

WILCOX & HALLIGAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

DR. N. F. DONALDSON, Assistant Surgeon Union Pac.fic Rellway

and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA. Office over Streltz's Drug Store.

DENTIST.

Room No. 6, Ottenstein Building, NORTH PLATTE, NEB. Dr. A. P. Sawyer-Sir: After suffering four

iend to try your Pastilles, and after using them for one year, I can say I am entirely well. I cannot recommend them too highly. Mrs. M. S. Brook Bronson, Bethel Branch Co., Mich. For sale by F.

DEALER IN Coal Oil, Gasoline, Cas Tar,

And Crude Petroleum. Leave orders at office in Broeker's tailor shop.

F. J. BROEKER,

A well assorted stock of foreign and domestic piece goods in stock from which to select.

> Perfect Fit. Low Prices. SPRUCE STREET.

GEO. NAUMAN'S

SIXTH STREET

Maria & Maria & .

MADELL MUATE

Meats at wholesale and re-

tail. Fish and Game in or handle myself in season. Sausage at all lutely helpless. Three times. Cash paid for Hides.

> J. F. FILLION, Plumber, Tinworker General Repairer.

> > Special attention given to BICYCLE REPAIRING.

WHEELS TO RENT

Legal Notices.

SETTLEMENT OF ESTATE, The final account of John Keliher, executor of

11:00 p m | Joseph McFalls, both deceased, filed this June 6th, 1896, will be heard in County Court of Lin-7:00 a in | coln county, Nebraska, on June 27th, 1896, at one

JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Creditors of Gussie Hinman, deceased, will file their claims in county court within six months from this June 11, 1896. Such claims will be ber 12, 1896, at 1 p. m. each day. The administra-tor is allowed one year from this day to settle said estate, JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Creditors of Jane Haynes, deceased, will file their claims within six months from this June 11, 1896. Such claims will be audited on October 12, November 12, and December 12, 1896, at 1 p. m. each day. One year from this day is allowed for

> JAMES M. RAY, County Judge. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at North Platte, Neb., ? May 19th, 1896. \{\} Notice is hereby given that Alfred Nelson has filed notice of intention to make final proof be-fore the Register and Receiver at their office in North Platte, Nebraska, on Saturday, the 27th day of June, 1896, on timber application No 12,104 NORTH PLATTE, - NEBRASKA.

Office over North Platte National Bank,

Office over North Platte National Bank,

NEBRASKA.

Iday of June, 150, on the application of the northeast quarter and lot 1 of section 2, in township 12 north, range 26 west. He names as witnesses John P. Nystrom and J. E. Nystrom of Gothenburg, Neb., and Trean G. V. Nisson and John Anderson of Span

nuth, Nebraska JOHN F. HINMAN, Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., Notice is hereby given that the following nam ettler 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 Re ceiver at North Platte, Neb., on July 22d, 1896,

who made Homestead Entry No. 16165 for the east half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the southeast quarter section 32, township 15 N., Range 27 W. He names the following witnesse to prove his continuous residence upon and culti vation of said land, viz: Charles E. Nute, Wilyears with female weakness I was persuaded by a Furgason, all of Willard, Neb.

JOHN F. HINMAN, Register. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., ? May 19th, 1896. Complaint having been entered at this office by eorge W. Davis against Charles P. Dick for fail ure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 13,033 dated August 10th, 1889, upon the north west quarter of section 8, township 15 north, range

29 west, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, with a view

of the cancellation of said entry; contestant al-eging that the said Charles P. Dick has failed to

lant or cause to be planted any portion of said

vate any portion of said tract the last three years, and that there are no trees growing upon said

claim; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 26th day of June, 1896, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testi mony concerning said alleged failure.

JOHN F. HINMAN, Register LEGAL NOTICE. To Robert D. Kneeshaw, and Ora L. Kneeshaw You and each of you will take notice that Rufus Wainwright, as plaintiff, did on the 21st day of May, 1896, file his petition in the district court of oin county, Nebraska, against Robert D. Kneeshaw and Ora L. Kneeshaw, et al. as defendants the object and prayer of which is to foreclose ertain mortgage executed by the said Rebert D Kneeshaw and Ora L. Kneeshaw to the American Loan & Trust Company, a corporation, upon the 18), in township numbered thirteen (13) north, of ange numbered thirty-two (32) west of the sixth principal meridian in Lincoln county, Nebraska, executed to secure the payment of a certain principal promissory note dated the 8th day of August, 1889, for the sum of Five Hundred Dollars with inerest due and payable on the first day of August 1894, which note and mortgage were afterwards assigned and delivered to said plaintiff who is now the owner thereof. There is now due upon said note and mortgage the sum of Five Hundred Dollars with interest at the rate of seven per cent per nnum from the first day of February, 1894, to the st day of August, 1894, and with interest on said um of \$500 at the rate of ten per cent per annum rom the first day of August, 1894, until paid, for which sum with interest and costs of suit, plaintiff prays for a decree that the said defendants may

tiff and costs. You are required to answer this petition on or before the 20th day of July, A.D. 1896. Dated this 9th day of June, A. D. 185 JOHN H. CALVIN, Attorney for Plaintiff,

be required to pay the same or that said premises

be sold to satisfy the amount found due said plain-

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT NORTH PLATTE, NEB., ? Notice is hereby given that the following-name 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 Re-

eiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on July JOHN S. HINCKLEY, who made Homestead Entry No. 16.180 for the outheast quarter of section 34, town 13 north, range 34 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George L. McLaughlin Ellery A. Crosbey, Charles W. Burklund and Charles T. Richards, all of Sutherland, Neb.

****** SMOKERS

JOHN F. HINMAN, Register,

In search of a good cigar will always find it at J F. Schmalzried's. Try them and judge.

Protect your ideas: they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

A Cure for Piles.

We can assure all who suffer with Inlernal Piles that in Hemographiciaine we have a positive cure. The treatment is unlike any thing heretokers used and its application so perfect that every yestige of the disease is eradicated. Hemorrhoiding is a barmless compound, can be used for an eye ointment, yet posenes such healing power that when applied to the diseased parts, it at once relieves and a cure is the sure result of its continued use. All who suffer with piles suffer from Constipation of o and Hemorrholdine cares both. Price \$1 50. For Sale by Bruspists. Will be sent from the factory on remini of prime. field on THE FOSTER MAN'S to Co. Consoll Hetis,

Icwa, for testlementals and later mation. sold by A. F. Streitz