

—Aa Searle went to Omaha on No 2 this morning as extra baggage-man.

—A boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blood this morning.

—Mrs. H. V. Hilliker and children left this morning for Grand Island, where they will visit friends until Monday.

—Mrs. N. F. Donaldson went to Omaha yesterday morning for a brief visit with friends.

—Rev. Coslet is making arrangements to open an appointment at the McNeal school house northwest of the city.

—D. W. Besack was elected assessor in the First ward. W. S. Peniston in the Second and Greeley Bundy in the Third.

—Stove pipe 15c a joint, elbows 10c at The Wilcox Dept. Store.

—Rev. Dr. Fisher and wife came in yesterday morning from Pueblo. The Doctor will assume the pastorate of the Baptist church of this city.

—Mrs. Shaw, a former resident of this county who moved to Anderson, Mo., a year or so ago, returned Tuesday night and will again reside on her farm northwest of town.

—The Patterson and Alexander grading outfit left yesterday for the west end of the Farmers and Merchants' ditch, where it will throw dirt until cold weather sets in.

—Best line of gloves and mittens in town at The Wilcox Dept. Store.

There are now eighteen railroad crews at work on the Union Pacific division between here and North Platte—the largest number for years.—Grand Island Independent.

—Conductor Rincker, who came down from Cheyenne on No. 2 this morning says Wyoming has given the republican electors a plurality. The official count will sustain this claim.

—The tenacity with which some of the local free silverites hung to the claim of Bryan's success showed the bitterness with which the defeat was taken by them. It was hard to give up.

—A party of local hunters will go to Brady to-morrow on a quail hunt. These birds are reported plentiful in that section. A week or so ago a quartette of local hunters bagged 150.

—Secretary Seeberger, of the irrigation fair association, has not as yet had time to make a list of the premiums awarded at the late fair. He hopes, however, to be able to do so in the near future.

—The ladies of the Methodist aid society were pleasantly entertained by Mrs. H. C. Langdon yesterday afternoon. At the same time the ladies of the Lutheran Church were entertained by Mrs. A. O. Kocken.

—E. B. Warner, Dentist, office in Hinman block, Spruce st. up stairs.

—The day of prayer of the Y. M. C. A. of the world is Nov. 8. The local association will hold their afternoon meeting at the Baptist church; a special service will be arranged for and both ladies and gentlemen are invited.

—Now that the country has been saved, let us turn our attention to securing better facilities and accommodations for our school children. This can only be accomplished through the erection of a new and roomy central building.

—The Modern Woodmen held a well attended social at the K. P. hall Wednesday evening. A literary programme was well rendered, after which refreshments were served. The event was a pleasant one for both the ladies and gentlemen in attendance.

—Smoke Wright's Royal Sports and Havana Rose 5-cent cigar.

—Rev. A. Coslet requests us to correct the statement of our Nichols correspondent that the Platte Valley appointment had been dropped. There was some talk of dropping this appointment, but the matter was reconsidered and regular services will be held there every two weeks, the next appointment being Sunday, Nov. 15th.

—Messrs Park, Dillon and Barnum left on No. 3 last night for Egbert, Wyoming, where they will devote several days to hunting antelope. These gentlemen have made this trip twice before. The first year they killed thirteen antelopes and the second nine. They thought before leaving that they would be fully as successful this trip.

—Fred Wright has accepted a permanent position on the Saturday Record.

—Rev. Wilkinson, of the Christian church, came up from Lexington last evening.

—Dr. Butts, formerly of this city but for a year or so past living in the west, is visiting his mother in this city.

—R. O. Ginn, of Perry, Iowa, arrived in town Wednesday night and will visit his brother Fred for a few days.

—Remember the Episcopal fair, supper and entertainment at Keith's hall on the evening of the 17th inst.

—W. H. Broach, who was called to Kendallville, Ind., ten days ago by the death of his father, returned home last evening.

—John Hinman left yesterday for the head of the Merchant's ditch where he will superintend the construction of the headgate.

—Henry Nesbitt who is employed at the head of the South Side ditch as superintendent, came down on a brief visit Tuesday.

—John Keith was down from Sutherland yesterday. He lost a couple hundred dollars on Nebraska but won four or five times that amount on general results.

—After eighteen year's service with the U. P. company, Dan McGee resigned his position a few days ago, and will give his time and attention to cultivating his broad acres near Brady.

—Mr. and Mrs. Quinby Lamplugh, of Salt Lake, arrived in the city yesterday, having been called here by the death of Mrs. M. C. Harrington, sister of Mr. Lamplugh.

—F. H. Strout, of Sidney, has returned to North Platte and will complete the organization of the Nebraska Club, in the interests of which he labored several days last week.

—Nate Salisbury telegraphed Colonel Cody Wednesday evening asking the latter to secure W. J. Bryan as an attraction for the Wild West Show next season. This is one of Salisbury's jokes.

—Observer Piercy received instructions yesterday afternoon from Washington to hoist the blizzard flag, as there were strong indications of a snow storm. The temperature fell considerably during the evening, but the blizzard failed to appear, whereat we are glad.

—Frank Edmonds returned a day or two ago from Frontier county, where he was engaged for ten days prior to election in making free silver speeches. His work in the campaign has been highly complimented by free silver advocates.

—Married on Wednesday, Nov. 4th in this city by Rev. A. Coslet, James W. Hoover and Miss Cora E. Zook. The ceremony occurred at the residence of Rev. Coslet. Mr. Hoover is one of the progressive farmers in Hinman precinct, and the bride is a very pleasant and capable young lady of Nichols. The friends of the young people unite in wishing them many years of happy and prosperous married life.

WE HAVE

A very pretty line of Novelties in Sterling and Silver Plate. Also handsome China pieces. Would be pleased to have you call.

CLINTON, The Jeweler and Optician.

—Mr. White, of Plattsmouth, Neb., an old-time friend of J. L. Minor, was the guest of that gentleman and his family yesterday. Mr. White was enroute to Deuel county to look after some real estate interest.

—As will be seen by a notice published elsewhere county treasurer Buchanan informs tax-payers that he will at once proceed to the collection of personal taxes, both in compliance with the statute and by an order made by the county commissioners some time ago. If tax-payers fail to comply with this notice distress warrants will be issued.

—The date upon which our friend W. J. Roche will turn that hand organ on the First National bank corner, in payment of an election wager, has not been definitely settled. As we are anxious that Mr. Roche will have a large and appreciative audience, the date when settled upon will be announced through these columns. The rumor that Mr. Roche would also sing "Good-bye, O Bryan, good-bye." is not correct. Mr. Roche only sings in high operas.

The X Ray

Is all right, but the X dollar bill will buy more Furniture now than ever before. We have an elegant line of

PICTURE AND ROOM MOULDING.

Now is the time to have your chairs and couches upholstered. Bring them in and we will give you good work at reasonable prices.

E. B. WARNER. (UNDERTAKER.)

Our Great Dress Goods Sale

For the Next Ten Days.

Handsome novelties in dress patterns in all colors now on sale.

All our fine 75c all-wool novelties 44-inch wide at 50 cts. \$1.00 all-wool black Henriettas at 75 cts. 50 cent Novelties go at 25 cents per yard.

Call and examine these before they are all sold, as they are the greatest bargains ever offered.

RENNIE'S. RENNIE'S. RENNIE'S.

TO THE TAXPAYERS OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

NORTH PLATTE, Neb., Nov. 5, '96. I desire to call your attention to the following provisions of the statutes of Nebraska in relation to the duty of county treasurers and the law governing the payment of personal taxes.

1895 Statutes, page 903, section 4372.

"No demand for taxes shall be necessary, but it shall be the duty of every person subject to taxation under the law of the state to attend at the treasurer's office at the county seat and pay his taxes and if any person neglect so to attend and pay his personal taxes until after the first day of January next after such taxes became due, (Taxes are due October 1st, of each year.) the treasurer or the sheriff of the county when directed by DISTRESS WARRANT issued by said treasurer to said sheriff is directed to levy and collect the same, together with the penalty and costs of collection by distress and sale of personal property belonging to such person in the manner provided by law for the levy and sale on execution."

Section 4381, Statutes of 1895, makes it the duty of each county treasurer to make affidavit (before settlement with the county commissioners) that the personal taxes unpaid on the tax books cannot be collected. That the persons assessed have no personal property out of which the personalty can be collected.

I hereby give notice that I will issue distress warrants Dec. 15, 1896, to the sheriff of Lincoln county for the collection of all unpaid personalty taxes for the year 1895. BUTLER BUCHANAN, County Treasurer.

—A large number of farmers were in town yesterday, having come in to hear election news.

—The Wilcox Dept. Store will order you barb wire for \$2.85 a hundred delivered in North Platte.

—A few days ago a delegation of Seward county farmers visited the Grand Island sugar beet factory. They went home and at once started to work and organized to secure a factory for Seward if possible.

—The success of the free silverites in this city Tuesday and the apparent indication that many who said they intended voting for McKinley told a falsehood, recalls to the mind of an old resident two episodes of by-gone campaigns. Many years ago when there were but three voting precincts in Lincoln county, a gentleman named McKinley ran for a county office. He traveled over the county and solicited the vote of every voter. Without exception he was promised support by each, but when the votes were counted he found that but three were for him. This led him to exclaim that the voters of Lincoln county were the d—hars he ever knew. There was another similar instance. A gentleman who is still a resident of a precinct bordering on North Platte was a candidate for a county office and beseeched the voters to elect an honest man—meaning himself—and many promises of support were given him. When the votes were counted it was found he had less than a dozen. These experiences lead one to believe that little confidence can be placed in man's truthfulness during a political campaign.

DEATH OF MRS. HARRINGTON.

The death of Mrs. M. C. Harrington, which occurred Tuesday night, removes from our midst one of our most widely known and highly respected ladies, and among her large circle of friends and acquaintances her demise has cast a sorrow and gloom that years will not efface.

The deceased came to this city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lamplugh, from Peoria in 1873 when but a child of seven, and with the exception of a period spent away at school had been a resident ever since. In 1886 she was united in marriage to Mr. Harrington, and six young children survive, two being twins which were born about two weeks prior to the mother's death.

In social and church circles Mrs. Harrington for many years held a high position, and as a wife and mother was tender and devoted. Being the possessor of a well trained voice, Mrs. Harrington was of material assistance in a musical way to St. Patrick's church, and in entertainments given for charitable purposes she was ever willing to lend her assistance. In fact her time and talents were freely given to the furtherance of any object which tended to make people happier or better. Her many admirable traits of character won and retained the friendship of every acquaintance, and to know her was to be her friend.

The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church this morning at 9:30, a very large audience being present to pay their last respects to the one who for many years had been a true friend. The remains were interred at the Catholic cemetery south of the city.

A VERY FAST RUN.

October 30th No. 2 on the Union Pacific was late, and leaving North Platte was run in two sections.

The first, in charge of Engineer Austin, with engine 835, consisted of two mail cars, one baggage car and Conductor Kirsch's caboose. The train pulled out of North Platte, ran to Lexington and took water, and left Lexington just sixty minutes after leaving the starting point. The train left North Platte at 10:44 and is registered out at Kearney at 12:19, thus making the run of ninety-six miles, with one stop west of here, and a loss of several minutes here in ninety-five minutes. This is the fastest time ever made over this part of the Union Pacific, and it may be stated, too, that considerable rivalry exists among the throttle pullers on this division.—Kearney Hub.

—Underwear all kinds at The Wilcox Dept. Store.

—Speaking of the death of the mother of Miss Kate Costello, of this city, the Grand Island Independent says: The sad news was spread over the city yesterday of the sudden death of Mrs. Thos. Costello, Sr., residing on east Eighth street, the mother of Postmaster Jas. Costello. Just a few moments previous to her death she was lying with her daughter on the bed and was noticed to be breathing quite heavily. She asked and received a drink of water, and very shortly afterwards was noticed to be sinking. Before her family could be notified she was dead.

—The Wilcox Dept. Store has that store board you need at about one-half usual price.

THE RESULT IN THE COUNTY.

The returns from all the precincts of the county have been received at the county clerk's office, and the official canvass is being made to-day. The abstracts of the vote as reported by those bringing in the returns were very vague, and the full result of the populist victory will only be known at the conclusion of the official canvass. Enough is known, however, to predict a populist majority ranging from 200 for Bryan to 400 for Beeler.

In this senatorial district Feltz, fusion candidate defeats Hoagland by several hundred majority, and Stebbins fusion candidate for representative is also elected by a safe majority.

Cady republican candidate for congress has been defeated by Green by a majority that may amount to several thousand votes.

—A bulletin received this morning says Chairman Jones, of the national democratic committee, concedes the electoral votes claimed for McKinley.

—The Y. M. C. A. social Tuesday evening netted the association about six dollars, and gave the audience ten times that sum in information and pleasure.

—The weather forecast issued to-day reads: Snow flurries to-night; Saturday generally fair and warmer. The maximum temperature at North Platte yesterday was 58 degrees. Last year at the same time it was 61 degrees.

SUTHERLAND NEWS.

Now that election is over it is to be hoped that business will improve as that is one of the promises of each party.

Fred Krause, of Paxton, was in town on Thursday.

C. A. Holtry shipped in a couple of cars of lumber the first of the week.

John Bratt, of North Platte, was in town on Thursday.

G. C. White's little boy got hold of a bottle of acconite last week and drank part of it. He was a very sick boy for while but soon rallied.

D. A. Lawler, of Paxton, was in town on Tuesday.

C. Wood, of North Platte, was in town on Tuesday.

C. W. Burkland took in the election returns Wednesday evening.

C. G. Singer came in from Ogallala Thursday morning.

A pound party at T. H. Thurber's residence for Rev. Nichols will be one of the social events of the week.

J. N. Thornby & R. B. Carpenter are plastering the new schoolhouse near Paxton.

John Keith was in North Platte on Thursday.

The Modern Woodman will hold an oyster supper at their hall on Saturday evening, November 14th. A big time will be had if the weather is fine.

C. Holmes is assisting G. C. White at the post office.

The Presbyterian ladies on election day gave a dinner at the Woodman hall also lunch at night. They were well patronized.

Mrs. Trout, wife of John Trout, residing between Grand Island and Central City, was killed by the cars at the latter place last Saturday. The lady was about sixty-five years of age and very deaf. She was waiting for a train at the depot which was to take her to the bedside of a sick daughter at Cheyenne. She wandered out onto the tracks in her anxiety to get started and while walking about was knocked down by the switch engine. Three cars passed over her body lengthwise, terribly mutilating the remains.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by A. F. Streitz

WANTED TO RENT,

A farm within eight miles of North Platte suitable for taking care of thirty or forty head of cattle. Must have a frame house of not less than three rooms. Inquire at this office.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the post office at North Platte, Neb., for the week ending November 6, 1896

Bacon John Ketchum C F  
Bowers James Lindberg Peter E  
Davis Henry S Gifford Chas E  
Phillips John Robert J J  
Holmes Oscar Robertson Jack  
Hyatt U J Whitmer J C  
Jurgens Elmer E Woods Wm

PRESTON Mrs L Small Mrs  
Skinner Miss Nora  
Persons calling for above will please say advertised. M. W. CLAIR, Postmaster.

SMOKERS

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

Come Here First.

We have some one tell us that they wish they had, every day. Do you know why?

HERE ARE SOME REASONS.

WE SELL

- 3 spools of thread ..... 10 cents.
3 spools crocheted cotton ..... 10 cents.
Knitting silk, per spool, ..... 5 cents.
Common Saxony, per skein ..... 5 cents.
Imported Saxony, per skein ..... 6 cents.
Handkerchiefs, each ..... 2 cents.
Metal back combs, each ..... 8 cents.
Elastic cord or tape, per yard ..... 10 cents.
White blankets, 58x74 inches, per pair ..... 47 cents.
Ladies' seamless black hose, per pair ..... 8 cents.
Buttermilk Toilet soap, per cake ..... 5 cents.
Blanket lined duck coats from ..... \$1.00 to \$2.50.
Good quality ladies' ribbed vest ..... 23 cents.
Ladies' combination suits, ..... 50 cts. to \$1.35.
Men's underwear from ..... 25 cts. to \$1.35.
6-inch steel stove pipe, per joint ..... 15 cents.
Common elbows ..... 10 cents.
Large size galvanized coal hod ..... 35 cents.
Stove pipe collars ..... 5 cents.
Flue stops ..... 5 cents.
6 handled tea cups and saucers ..... 42 cents.
6 dinner plates ..... 35 cents.
Vegetable dishes ..... 8 cts. up.
No. 1 common lamp chimney ..... 4 cents.
No. 2 common lamp chimney ..... 6 cents.
Best black powder ..... 30 cents.
Shot ..... 7 1/2 cents.
12 gauge loaded shells ..... 39 and 40 cents.
10 gauge loaded shells ..... 42 and 45 cents.
(These are Rival and Club—we do not handle inferior brands.)

Remember when you want anything come here first. We refund money for anything you buy of us that you do not want after taking it home. Only one price, and that price for cash only.

THE WILCOX DEPARTMENT STORE.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Her Only Friends.

A little girl is in disgrace,
A prey to melancholy,
With none to throw her arms about
And cling to her dolly.

A cruel world has cast her off
Pro tem, her own dear mother
Now stands aloof; her father, too;
Her sister and her brother.

Imprisoned in a little room,
Upon her little bed there
She lies and hugs her poor dumb doll
And wishes she were dead there.

Convicted of a heinous crime—
Of stealing jam—poor Polly
Prays, "O God, be good, 'tween now 'till I see
No friend but you and dolly!"

—Mary Norton Bradford in Boston Globe.

What They Were After.

"There are burglars trying to get into the cellar," she exclaimed.

In an instant he leaped into his clothes and started down stairs.

"My diamonds!" she exclaimed. "Shall I hide them?"

"You might hide them if you want to," he answered, pausing at the door. "But I don't think diamonds would be much inducement to them. My theory is that they've somehow found out about that ton of anthracite coal we bought yesterday."

—Washington Star.

Stern Barriers.

Oh, yes, she smiles at me,
You see,
And I smile back at her,
Yet when upon the street
We meet

A bitter thought will stir.
The fact is this: I'd woo
Anew
Another maid more dear
If I had all the rings
And things
I gave her last year!
—Spare Moments.

Lawlessness.

She started up in bed with an exclamation of anger. "How dare you!" she cried. The burglar quailed.

"Her voice rose to a trenchant shriek. "How dare you call when you know this is not my night at home!"

Abandoning his tools, he fled, pale with terror.—New York Press.

The Wall of a Reviewer.

If I could quit this weary vale
Of sorrow and of tears,
Where the author flings his dreary tale
Across the yawning years,

I would spend an age in groping
For some dim, sequestered shore
Where the Arabian cease his piping
And the Willies How is no more.
—New York Evening Journal.

Pie.

"I heard something about you today," remarked the contortionist. "I heard you call pie with your knife."

The sword swallower shook his head. "No," he answered, "that is a mistake. I used to until I found it was impairing my digestion."—Detroit Tribune.

The Wish and the Thought.

Although uncertain be his views
Concerning any future life,
Each good man feels that paradise
Is surely waiting for his wife.

And, though she doubt his piety,
So far as more observant goes,
Yet that he'll somehow pass the gates
Is something that she always knows.
—Detroit News.

Fatal Symptom.

"I am sorry to see that Miss Mabel appears to be losing interest in religious things."
"Who, Dr. Fourthly, how can you say that?"
"She has joined the choir."—Chicago Tribune.

A Few Facts.

'Tis not the man whose feet are large
Who makes the swiftest sprinter;
'Tis not the girl with temper hot
Who best endures the winter;
'Tis not the best that catches loud
Who makes the steadiest layer;
'Tis not the biggest head of hair
That makes the football player.

The Same In America.

"A great many people sleep between these walls," said the guide, showing the visitor through the ancient English church where the noble families were interred.

"Same way over in our country," replied the visitor. "Why don't they get a better preacher?"—Yonkers Statesman.

The Kiss.

"Do you," said Phyllis to her day,
In earnest love me, as you say,
Or are those tender words applied
Alike to fifty girls beside?"

"You cruel girl!" cried I, "forbear,
For by your eyes, your lips, I swear"—
She stopped me at the door, I told
And cried: "You've sworn. Now kiss the book."
—Truth.

Compensation.

"My brother," said the minister, "do you not know that the use of liquor shortens your days?"

"Zass ze reason I stay up so late at night—to get even," replied Mr. Lushforth cheerfully. And the good man moved on.—Indianapolis Journal.

She Sleeps.

Beneath my sweetheart's window
I play my soft guitar,
And sing there, while the toment
Is my echo from afar.

But, hush, an echo softer
Forth from her window creeps—
A long drawn sound that tells me
She sleeps—my lady sleeps.
—Up to Date.

A Bulls-eye.

"Dunn is a good shot, isn't he?"

"Very good. We were practicing with our guns at my country place the other day, and he hit the bulls-eye the first time."

"Very clever."

"Yes, but he had to pay for the bull."—Tit-Bits.

A Sarcasm of the Stage.

Quoth the manager, "Madam, think not that I brag,
But we might have been rich while the world told
Your praise
If you only had kicked while you danced on the stage
With the vigor displayed upon salary days."
—Washington Star.

Inconscient.

From a boy's letter to his mother: "I am glad I have a new sister, but wish she had been a boy. Seems to me if the Lord couldn't have sent a boy he might at least have sent a pony."—Household Words.

About the Same Thing.

They both committed suicide, one blowing out the gas.
The other one his brains—so read the facts.
But, as they both were duds, of course it straightway comes to pass
That there was little difference in their acts.
—Boston Courier.

Asserting Independence.

First Moth—My wife is such an anxiety to me!

Second Moth—Here too, I found mine in a pair of bloomers this morning. Shocked! Well, I guess.—New York Press.

An Upper Cut.

"Whisker! Go, whisker! Go, whisker! I go, I think, my darling one, of thee."
"But that's not much with such a thing To think with as you've got," said she.
—Cleveland Leader.

Almost Circular.

"Bow-legged!