The Semi - Weekly Tribune.

IRA L BARE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, cash in advance, . Entered at the North Platte (Nebraska) postoffice as

second-class matter

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1896.

SHREWD statisticians estimate that the late election has turned loose at least \$400,000.000 which was hoarded up in anticipation of a cyclone.

A KENTUCKY friend of Secretary Carlisle is authority for the statement that the law firm of Cleveland & Carlisle will be doing business in New York early in the spring.

IT took \$412,807 to pay the expenses of the armored cruiser New York last year, but some millionaires who have dropped more than that annually on a yacht, or a newspaper might be willing to try a battle-ship tor economy's sake.

"THIS country" said Gen. Horace Porter at a republican club banquet in New York theother day, "should be the asylum of the oppressed of other nations, but an almshouse, never." That is the key note of the republican party on the immigration question .- Ex. *

On Tuesday last the list of mills. mines and factories that had resumed work had reached 275 and the number of idle men given employment by them amounted to 155,-495. Nineteen other establishments that had been running on part time resumed full hours for 10,500 men.

AFTER it is all over the man who complained of the hostilities of the press," writes a nice note to all of

Congressman Newland of Nevada, he'd been to the fair, had sold early, who has been one of the leaders in was waiting for a train to take him the free coinage crusade, declares home. "Where are ye goin?" he said over that "tariff" is to be the paramount his shoulder. "What were ye bleartin issue in the coming congress-and about?" he proposes to assist in restoring She looked up at him quickly, almost prosperity by joining the republi-cans in giving the country prosperdefiantly. "To the United States." ity through tariff revision. In this He nodded, began again the tattoo on respect Congresman Newland only his boot, and before another word came follows the lead of Senator Jones of the train had started. Nevada, the ablest and staunchest "We're goin," said Mary. "Hurry champion of the white metal in the and say goodby, or they'll shut ye in." national legislature. Nevada is "No matter," he answered. "I'll getting into the band wagon.-Ex. g'wan a bit."



She leaned out of the carriage win- need to ask. Why had she not told him? dow and saw the van door close, and Better not. What was the use? All was then asked the porter if her box were over between them. safe and sound

The man eyed her wonderingly. "Aw, aye," said he and slouched up, Over, he repeated. Over? Did she not wiping the wet from his hand on his know he was ready to make it up-to corduroys. "Aw, aye, it'll folly ye safe | do his best? Aye, yes, she knew, stillto Drogheda anyhow. Goodby, an God Still what? It was better to go, she said, and looked tearfully out at the fly-

The maid sat apart from the man and

"Goodby," she said and gave him her | ing fields, hand. "But aren't the rest o' ye com-Yes, it was better to go. I agreed

speed ye."

in?" she called. with Mary. He was a lout, for certain; The station master came and gave a good for nothing by all chance. She her a parting word, then two or three would lose nothing by leaving him. town loiterers, then the station master's There-there, sitting beside her, was wife, with a shawl over her head and the trouble about which she had spopicking her way through the puddles. ken. She had come home to settle down Last of all came a man-the girl's fawith him, but things had been troublether, one could see-running stiffly and some. Ah, yes, one knew it all. He glancing back often at the horse and had been easy going and lazy; wanted cart standing forlorn outside the gate. things to turn up; felt no inclination to "Goodby, Mary, an God be with ye, hurry into married cares. Ah, sure, he my girl." He held her hand for a seccould wait awhile, and if he, then ond or two, and his lips kept moving, Mary. Something like that it had been; while she answered bravely. "Ye'll anyhow Mary had not settled. They write from New York?" had quarreled, and now she was leav-"I will-aw-at once." ing him for better or worse. She was

"Do. Don't keep us," he said, then wise. Had the man no bowels? Had he stood back with the others and blinked nothing for her but hard questions and at the driving rain. She pulled a handpitying looks? Would he not, before he kerchief from a battered brown handwent, say one kind word to this girl bag and nervously wiped her lips. who had trusted in his word and man-"Ah," called she, "yez all thought | hood, and, finding them wanting, was

yez'd see me cryin. Ah, I tricked yez rightly." "Ah, no." answered the porter. "We

knew ye'd be brave." "Ave, aye," assented the rest and shifting their legs. "Ave, ave."

"Away ye go!" shouted the guard The engine shricked. Mary shook out her handkerchief and called goodby; nod and a flabby shake of the hand, he

her friends waved their arms. She had would take himself out into the rain. started for the United States. And good riudance. "They thought I'd cry," said she as The train slowed. Mary's lips began she sat back and fell to plucking at the | to quiver. The train stopped. I gatherfingers of her woolen gloves. "They | ed in my legs, so that the fellow might thought I'd cry-och, no." She was pass without touching me. He raised brave, yet her lips were quivering, and his head and looked out at the sky. her eyes were turned mournfully on the "Ah, I may as well g'wan to the fields and hedges and the cottages, here junction," he drawled. "It'll be all the and there shining white through the same. One could do nothin such a day gray drift of the rain. "We'll soon be anyhow." at it," she said presently. "Ah, Lord, "Yis," said Mary, not cheerlessly. the day it is. An the state I'm in-och, "Sure ve may as well." och!" She stooped and wrung the wa-We sat silent all the way to Drogheter from her bedraggled skirt. "An me da, and there we parted-Mary, so it hair that tattered. Aw, it's shockin. was set down, to catch a train north, But I didn't cry," she said and flashed James one back home and I to do my her black eyes at me. "Och, no. work in town. Whisht! We're gettin near it. Aw, Two hours afterward I met the two there it is. There they are. Goodby, in the rain swept streets, and in my mother. Goodby, Patsey an Johnny an surprise stopped short before them. Lizzie. Gocoby, all." Mary looked up and laughed. I stood up, and over her hat caught "Ah," said she, "I'm here yit. That a glimpse of the group gathered on the train went without me." street before the cottage-the mother in "Oh," said I, "that's very bad. Why, her nightcap, the children bare legged, the next won't be here for hours. And all waving their arms and caps and cry- you're drenched. But-but"- and I ing their farewells. looked at James as he stood slightly

VISIONS WHICH WARNED.

Two Instances Where Dreams of Horses and Fire Came True.

Dreams, like girls, "are queer," and dreams wherein horses figure largely take rank among the queerest. In the year 1890 a gentleman entered a promising pacer for a race to come off some time during the summer. He was speeding the horse on the last of the snow and wrote to his wife, who was visiting in a distant town, that his prospects for a race horse were rosy. That night the lady, although not especially an admirer of horses, dreamed that she was sitting in the stand watching the finish of the race wherein her husband's horse was to take part. Replying to the letter, she said that his horse would win the race, the last heat several lengths ahead of a gray horse, the only other one she saw in her dream, and that the judge announced the time 2:2014. The letter caused a good deal of amusement in the family during the months previous to the race, and finally when the day came five horses started, among them being a dark gray. The dream came true in every respect,

the race being won in three heats, and at the finish the gray was the only one in it, the rest just coming into the stretch; time, 2:201/4. The dream I can vouch for, as I saw the letter weeks before the race took place.

Another gentleman, who was sleeping at an inn beside the track where his horses were stabled dreamed, that he saw the window of a stall containing a valuable young horse being stealthily opened from the outside. Then fire flashed and fell among the straw, revealing the horses in a state of terror, pawing and snorting loudly. The dream was so vivid that he awoke and fancied that he could in reality hear the horse striking the walls of his stall. He partially dressed and ran out, and not a moment too soon. Some miscreant had thrown a cloth burning and soaked with oil through the window. This had ignited the straw, and in a few seconds more the horse must have perished, though, fortunately, as it was he was but slight-

ROYAL PECULIARITIES.

Charles VIII of France was said to be the most affable man of his time. Charles Martel, or Charles the Hammer. carried a mace weighing 30 pounds. Philippe II was born in August, and Glass of Fashion, and it ran thus: for that reason was called Augustus.

WHY ?

I married my wife, why? Listen, and I'll tell you. Not because she makes a good pie, Though she can, I tell you; Not because she's wondrous wise, Nersed in Greek and Latin: Not because she likes to dress In fine silk or satin: Not because she rides a wheel (I still wear the bloomers); Not because in kindliness All my crochets humors; Not because on politics She keeps always posted : Not because she knows how I Like my meat when roasted; Not because of beauty rare (That is quickly over): Not because while she works hard I could live in clover: Not because she does possess Fortune that's immense-Simply just because she's got Good, sound common sense. -Charles W. Hird in Boston Post.

A BAG OF LETTERS.

A bright fire was burning in the studio of Jack Torrington, the cele- Thursday afternoons. brated newspaper artist, and everything indicated that he knew thoroughly how Jack. to appreciate those comforts to which he had only lately become entitled, for only about a month before Jack, like Lord Byron, "awoke one morning to find himself famous."

He had had a long and bitter struggle with adverse fortune. For more than ten years he had toiled untiringly, rewarded only with poverty, starvation in a garret, carrying his drawings from editor to editor-always on foot, for he could not afford to pay emnibus fareonly to be told that they had not enough work to give to their own staff. But now at last fate had smiled upon himan enterprising art editor had "discov-

He was seated at his case before the it aside. A large pile of letters lay on the table beside him, but he had not friends now that you can hardly call your he knew beforehand what their con- quite forget old friends tents were likely to be. When he had completed his meditations on the morn- this-a dreamy smile, full of memories. and opened it. It was from the editor of invitation have meant to him? A little

one of the leading ladies' weeklies, The of that abounding faith in his future

enny woh did for yu hev worked so long for nuthin and had so much trubbie i hop yu air

verry well i shud be so gled if yu cud giv me sum worke mother hes ben ill and fether is out of worke and i hey had nuthing to do for 8 months and prises air so hi just now we air leving now at number 19 sidney street. yur obedunt servent, Sopher MATHEWS.

"Poor little thing!" said Jack to himself. "She had rather good shoulders. I must see if I can find anything for her to do."

The next letter was from a fellow student of his who had been rather successful as a portrait painter, but of whom Jack had seen nothing since their student days, except now and then when they had met by accident:

DEAR JACK-I really must congratulate you on your unprecedented success. Everybody is asking me about you. I feel quite proud of having been your fellow student. But I always knew that you were going to do great things. Why, I never saw any one get along as you did. You simply galloped, while other fellows crawled. You were certain to make your mark sooner or later. I wish you would come round

and criticise the portrait which I am painting of Mrs. Bolton, the celebrated beauty. It is nearly finished, and I should so like to see what you would think of it. I am "at home"

"The devil you are! So am I," said

The next letter that he took up was directed in a hand the sight of which two or three years ago would have

caused all his pulses to throb with emo-

"Surely I know that writing," he said to himself. "Well, I should think I do. "Let's see what she has to say !" DEAR MR. TORRINGTON-Let me congratulate you a thousand times on your success. and neglect. He had lived and worked We all knew that you were going to be famous sooner or later-

"I wonder who 'everybody' is!" Everybody says that you are the first black and white artist of the day.

"How strange that you never told me so!" thought Jack.

Your drawings in Up to Date are simply lovely. Mother says she never saw anything ered" him-and he had become the fash- that she liked so much in its way. We have had all the sketches that you made of me framed and hung up, as everybody is asking to see them. Could you possibly find time to fire sipping his coffee. He had already run down here at Easter? Mother says she looked over the daily paper and thrown would be so pleased if you could. The Middleit aside. A large pile of letters lay on tons are to be here, and I expect we shall have opened any of them, probably because time your own. However, I hope you don't Jack smiled to himself as he read ing's news, however, he took one up Two years ago what would not such an

which Mabel now declared herself to "Dear Mr. Torrington-We have been have felt all along would have done

For I'll go and woo elsewhere.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT, The final report of Charles W. Baskins, Adminstrator of the Estate of Anna Baskins, deceased, will be heard in County Court of Lincoln county. Nebraska, on November 30, 1896, at 1 o'clock p. m. JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT IN AND FOR LINcoin county, Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of sh, deceased

This cause came on for hearing upon the petition of Abignil E. Furnish, administratix, of the estate of Mordica C. Furnish, deceased, praying for license to sell the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter, and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter, (being lots two and three) and the east half of the southwest quarter, all in Section 19, Township 9 north, Range 29 west, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, or a sufficient amount of the same to bring the sum of \$800, for the payment of the debts allowed against said estate, and the cost of administration, there not being suffi-

cient personal property to pay the said debts and It is therefore ordered, that all persons interted in said estate, appear before me at my office in North Platte, Nebraska, on the 30th day of December, 1896, at one o'clock p. m, to show cause

why a license should not be granted to said admin stratrix to sell so much of the above described real estate of said deceased, as shall be necessary, o pay said debts and expenses. It is further redered that this order be published in the NORTH PLATTE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE for the time re tired by law.

Dated this 10th day of November, 1896. H. M. GRIMES, 1.30 District Judge

WILCOX & HALLIGAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA Office over North Platte National Bank.

DR. F. F. DENNIS,

HOMOEOPATHIST. Over First National Bank,

NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

DR. N. F. DONALDSON,

Assistant Surgeon Union Pac.fic Ratinav and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, - - . NEBRASKA.

Office over Streitz's Drug Store.

F E. NORTHRUP, Ľ.

DENTIST.

Room No. 6, Ottenstein Building, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

FRENCH & BALDWIN.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA.

Office over N. P Ntl. Bank.

C. PATTERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office First National Bank Bldg., NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

now leaving him forever? Did there not some golden memory linger about his ly injured. -Trotter and Pacer. heart? Not one. He was wooden to the core. He would sit on there, tapping his boot and staring at his big freckled hands, neither hurt nor sorry, but just wondering that a girl could be such a fool. The train would stop, and, with a

answered his abrupt, mannerless questions as bravely as she might. Why was she going? Ah, he knew. There was no

the newspapers, through the press associations. thanking them for liberal space and fair treatment. The average politician is a humbug at all times, and a particularly big humbug during a campaign of education .-- Journal.

SOME six weeks ago New York City tried to sell \$6,000,000 of 31 per cent bonds, and was compelled to withdraw them from the market because of the lack of bidders. Since election day it has offered \$16,000, 000 in 31 per cent bonds, which were bid for many times over at a premium of from 21/2 to 5 per cent. It tells the whole story of restored confidence more eloquently than any orator.

IT appears that Palmer and Buckner carried something after all. In Dudley Township, Haskell County. Kan., they received five votes to four votes for McKinley and Hobart, two votes for Bryan and Sewall, and one vote for Bryan and Watson, thus triumphanting by a plurality of one vote. This isn't much, to be sure, but it at least saves them from the humiliaton of a complete "skunk."

THE California gold miner who proposed to pay Mr. Bryan's personal expenses during the next four years and support his family also. has a better eye for the main chance than appears at first thought. His gold would command a big premium under free coinage, and there would be no law to prevent him from investing enough of his gold in cheap silver dollars with which to pay his miners and other laborers and employes. It is happy thought .- Ex.

THE official computation of the state of Pennsylvania was completed at the state department Saturday. McKinley and Hobart received 728,300 votes. Bryan and Sewall 427.127, Levering and Johnson 19,274, Palmer and Buckner 11,000, Matchett and McGuire 1,683, Bentley and Southgate 780. This shows a plurality of 301,172 for McKinley over Bryan and Sewall, but adding to the Bryan vote the vote cast in shut the door, pulled their soft felt wear it. Och, it's all over. I-I'm go-

"Goodby," cried Mary back through flushed and dripping wet, blandly starthe rain, "Och, goodby. ing across the street.

times were shocking bad.

together.

form for a long rest.

and looked out.

"The guard mebbe's gone to see the

fair," said Mary, and I laughed, stamp-

ed vigorously (for it was cold) across

Down the farther bank of the rail-

The men were bare headed; a single

bunch of wild flowers lay atop the

streaming coffin; there were no mourn-

ers, nor anywhere could one see any

sign of sorrow or curiosity. They came

on down, the men with their pitiful

the carriage floor, wiped the window

That was the last of them she would "Ah, yis," Mary answered. "James see, she said, as she sat down again-the missed his too. I'm not goin at all. last, till the Lord knew when. She was Sure we've made it up." I put my for the United States? asked some one. watch slowly back into my pocket and Ah, she was; she could get work there; nodded. "James has promised me," she or spoke aloud. -St. Louis Globe-Demoshe could do nothing at home. Sure, it went on, and her eyes fell, "an we're cratwas better to go than to be a burden on goin to get marr'ed come harvest time, them all. Ah, yes, she'd been out be- an he'll try hard for a place wi' the fore and had come home to settle, but marquis. An-an-God knows, sur, I'm -but, and here the handkerchief went not sorry, for me heart was sore at l'avfast to her lips-well, things had turn- in home." ed out troublesome. She'd do better out They knew their own business best,

there. There were too many at home, but there fell an awkward silence, so I and her mother was poorly. Ah, and sure asked James concerning his prospects. Did he see his way clearly? Ah, he did, "Aye, aye," the men went in chorus and began tapping his boots. Sure there "they wur; they wur." Then looked was always a way if one could only mournfully at her red cheeks, and from wait till it came. "Isn't she better here one to another passed the word that she anyway, whatever comes," said he and was a brave girl, so she was-a brave gave me a moment's glimpse at his face, girl, and God speed her, said they as "than out yonder wid the strangers? one by one they went out clumsily at

Sure 'twas madness av her to think av Navan station and left Mary and me it. Sure Providence sent me to Navin fair." Providence? And had Providence It was a fair day at Navan, therefore sent also that dismal procession to the did the train settle itself by the platfish van, that Mary might see it and sob for her friends and her James and

> the home of her heart? "And you, Mary," I asked, "are you quite satisfied?"

"Ah, yis," said she mournfully. Ah, I hope so.' I took her into a shop and bought her

way, along a narrow path which had a little wedding gift-a silver brooch, started beyond the fields somewhere shaped like a harp and set with green near the Boyne, was coming a little marble-then wished them more happiprocession of six men, bearing a coffin ness than I expected they would have on a rough hurdle made of ash poles. and went my way.

Three hours afterward saw me at Drogheda station again, and there was Mary, standing dejectedly by her box. "Not gone home yet, Mary?" I asked. Her handkerchief fluttered out. "No-o, sur. I-was lookin for ye. I burden, crossed the track, came to a -I wanted to give ye back this," and siding, slid the coffin into a fish van, she held out the brooch. "I'll never

Augustus was afraid of thunder, and whenever a storm came on went to the darkest room in his palace.

Constantine 1V is mentioned by contemporary historians as having the most handsome beard in his dominion. Alfred the Great had a mysterious mal-

ady, which is now supposed by medical experts to have been chronic dyspepsia. Caligula was a maniac. For nights together he would walk the halls of his palace unable to sleep, alternately cursing the

night and praying for day. Julius Cæsar was an epileptic. His at tacks of this disease sometimes seized hin while engaged in urgent business, and he frequently remained unconscious for hours. Mary Stuart was hald and wore a wig. Baldness was a very common affliction among the ladies of that day. The heavy masses of artificial hair then in use probably contributed to this result.

Tiberius was tall and spare. For many years of the latter part of his life he lived at Caprea and never visited Rome, unwilling to display to the gaze of the people his tall, bent figure and face covered with plasters and unguents.

Charlemagne was over 7 feet high and exceedingly gross in person. Sixteen men were required at his funeral to carry the coffin. He had an appearance of great majesty, his only detracting feature being a shrill falsetto voice, which annoyed him so greatly that on public occasions he nev-

THE BLUEBLOODS.

Prince Louis of Savoy, duke of Abruzzi and nephew of King Humbert of Italy, is | once asked me into her house to have a a lieutenant on the Italian cruiser Cristoforo Colombo

Henceforth the ameer of Afghanistan is to be known as the "Light of the World." His majesty is having a gold coin struck to commemorate his new dignity, Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has de

voted the proceeds of her miniature farm during the past season to relieving the neof the hospital.

The czarina is studying the laws of Rus-"How can I be expected to assist in sia. the government of my people," she is said to have declared, "when I know nothing about their laws?"

Queen Natalie of Servia recently lost a valuable diamond out of a bracelet, and now that it has been recovered she has ordered that it shall be raffled for the benefit of a Biarritz charity.

Kaiser Wilhelm designed the hunting costume which the empress wears when she accompanies him on his shooting trips, while the one he made up for himself pleases him so much that he has had a bronze statuette cast of himself clad in it, gun in hand.

FOREIGN FOLK.

It seems reasonably certain that the sultan's throne won't fall unless it is oushed. - New York Press. Turkey needs a good dressing down, Uncle Sam should not let her be a Bosporus.-Philadelphia Press. Spain has exhausted her conscription much gratified"- "Oh, hang the com- wonders toward helping him to success. pliments," exclaimed Jack, and he And this was the girl who had refused hung them-that is to say, he skipped him three times. Three times-nay, 300 them. "Would you," the editor contin- times, if he were to count the unspoken ned, "have time to undertake one or language of the eyes. At first it had two full page drawings for our summer amused her to pose for him, but when number? The subject would be entirely she found that the sketches were not your own choice, but of course it published she soon wearied of it. would be something appropriate to the Do come, and I will pose for you as much

season. You can name your own price," you like. Yours very sincerely, "Oh, most likely," said Jack, and he threw the letter into the fire. This you made of me sitting in the boat under the was the editor who had written to him old willow? I wonder have you it still? only two years before, "As you do not | When Jack had finished reading this excel at this kind of work, I fear it will document, he tilted back his chair, not be possible for us to employ you." threw back his head and laughed aloud. This letter was followed by about a doz- Then he took it up and read it over en more from other editors in very much again, and then he laughed again. His the same terms.

The next letter that Jack picked up asleep on the hearth rug, jumped up at was directed in a graceful feminine, the sound of the unwonted merriment, hand. There was a dainty perfume but finding nothing more interesting about it, and there was a crest on the than an inanimate bit of paper he curlenvelope. "Who the devil can this be?" thought went to sleep again. Then Jack got up,

Jack. He opened it. "Dear Sir-" it began, "Surely I can- his pockets and walked over to the win-

not be wrong in supposing you are the dow, humming to himself something same Mr. Torrington who was sketch- which sounded very like: ing down here a year ago"-"Let's see what the name is-Anna Delacy Thorne, Oh, by Jove, I know. It's that woman down in Shropshire who used to come and bother mo to change. show her my sketches, and who used to

tell me how happy I was to be able to do such charming work, and who never cup of tea. Well, what more? !

" 'Those delightful pen and inl sketches.' Ob, bother, 'Everybody knew that you would be famous some day. My husband saw your portrait in one of the papers, and he says he is quite sure it is you, etc. Is there any chance of your coming down this way cessities of the poor and for the patients next summer? We should be so glad to see you, and I should find you plenty

of models.' Thanks, I can do that for myself. 'Have you the sketch still which I admired so much of two girls standing on the bridge and would it be very expens .re?'

"Yes, madam, it would be expensive, but you could have had it last year for 5 shillings." This letter also was tossed into the fire.

The next was directed in an untidy scrawl, with many smudges and orthographical mistakes. It ran thus:

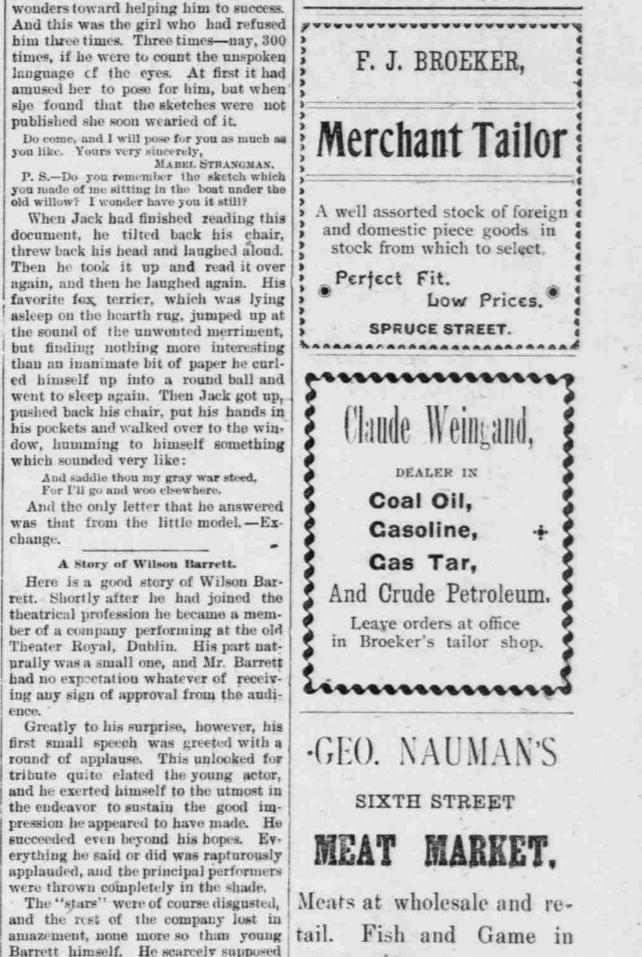
that he quite deserved such an ovation; season. Sausage at all onnerd sur i was so gled to here of yur susces but, with the natural vanity of youth, and so was mother ime survu diserve it if

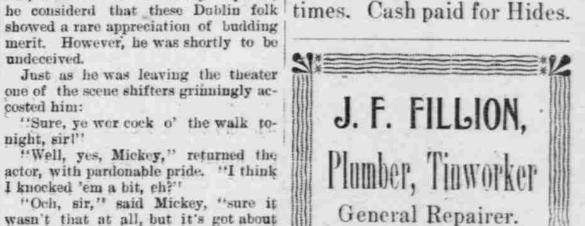
showed a rare appreciation of budding merit. However, he was shortly to be undeceived. Just as he was leaving the theater

one of the scene shifters grinningly accosted him: "Sure, ye wer cock o' the walk to-

night, sirl" "Well, yes, Mickey," returned the

actor, with pardonable pride. "I think I knocked 'em a bit, ch?'' "Och, sir," said Mickey, "sure it





Special attention given to

list for the year and hasn't even begun to exhaust the patriotic spirit of Cuba.-New

and Watson, the plurality for Mc-Kinley over Bryan is reduced to 295,-710.

great sobbing. A mile in less than a minute and the bicycle and rider both uninjured. That is record claimed for a voung tr'ated. An such a day for a buryin. better for me to go." Denver rider who has spent months All out in the wet-the wet an the dreaming about it. and has tried again and again to make the time. The course is down hill for the first half mile and up hill for the latter I'll go back!" Her sobs were pitiful. Loiterers behalf, although the upgrade is not gan to gather round the door. It was heavy. Stanley Burrows the young only a poor girl going to America, I man who performed the feat, rode explained. They would pity her, I was sure. Oh, they would, said they, and a wheel geared to 120 inches and went, all but one, a big, sunburned felstarted back over a hundred yeards low, dressed in rough tweed, who came from the beginning of the course. forward and asked my leave. For what? With a steep down-nill and a terrific wind, he was making lightning over and laid a rough hand on Mary's time when he passed the starting shoulder, "Ab, don't," she said. "I'll go place. One timer's watch was home, I'll go home!" stopped as he flashed over and "What ails ye, Mary, at all?" said he registered the tune as 1:07:31 3-5. and shook her again. She turned. "Ah, God A'mighty, James!" she In an instant Barrows was beyond hearing. As the rider passed over cried, and her tears went, "it's you? Where are ye goin? What brings ye? the last tape another timer stopped his watch at 1:08:30 1-5, making the elapsed time :58 3-5.

the people's party column for Bryan hats from their pockets, mopped their in on to catch the ship." faces, then took shelter, behind the van It was well. I determined now that and lit their pipes. There wanted only neither Providence nor emotion should a bottle to make the scene complete, hinder her going. and I was confidently watching for it, when right at my elbow there rose a foolishness. Me heart was sore at l'avin Germany and not in England.-Baltimore

2 3 3 3

them all, an the sight of the coffin an "Aw, aw!" cried Mary. "Did ye see, James comin like that. Och, I c'u'dn't did ye see? Och, what a way to be bear it. But 'twas foolish av me. It's I took the brooch, pinned it on her cowld. Aw, poor creature! Aw, muthjacket and spoke a foolish word or two er, muther, ye'll die, ye'll die! I'll nivby way of comfort. She would, I hoped, er see ye ag'in, nor father, nor no one! wear it for my sake, if not for-Aw, it's cruel to l'ave ye! I'll go back, "Aw, sur," she burst out, "if he'd

only been studdy, for I liked him well, Och, och!" She turned and looked down the platform. There sat James, drunk and asleep. -Shan F. Bullock in Speaker. -----

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Ah, he knew the girl. Came in, went | Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by

their firm. WEST & TRUAL, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting

York World. Certain Germans are showing their teeth

at England again. The kaiser has conveyed the information to those interested in building ships for the German trade "Ah, ro," she sobbed. "'Twas only | that they are henceforth to be built in American.

> According to the London Times correspondent at Constantinople, the sultan has issued an irade extending reform to the whole empire. What this amounts to will presently be seen. We shall doubtless soon hear of a celebration of the irade by the massacre of a few thousand more Armenians.-Newark Advertiser.

Then He Was Hot,

A northern man traveling through Missouri on horseback arrived at the bank of a river. There was no way to cross it except by swimming; so, dismounting, he tied his clothes to the horse and drove him into the river, swimming after him. Reaching the other side, he dressed and continued on his way. Before going 20 feet, however, he came to the forks of the road and looked around for a sign. There was for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly none, but just across the river, near the spot he had entered to swim across, he saw a board nailed on a tree. There was nothing to do but to get in and swim across again and read that sign. He swam across, and, after climbing up the bank, he read the following nodirectly upon the blood and mucous surface of the tice; "Five dollars fine for crossing this James sat down heavily and began system. Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Drug-beating his bobt with his stick. Ah, Hall's Family Pills are the best.





baby is bright, healthy and destined to a life of robust usefulness, but sad indeed if the child is a sickly one, peevish and puny, and sentenced before birth to a life of pain and suffering.

It rests with woman herself whether her children shall be healthy and happy, or sickly and a thankless cross to bear. Taken during the expectant period Dr.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription will relieve the mother of all the discomforts incident to this condition, and parturition will be free from danger and comparatively free from suffering. It is the best of medicines for diseases of women and is the only medcine in the world that makes the coming of baby safe and casy.

Mrs. Jennie Parks, of Marshall, Spokane Co., Wash., writes: "I am proud to have the oppor-tunity to tell of the good results of your great med-icine.—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was benefited by your medicine in confinement, but the greatest blessing I have found is it is such a help to me. It gives me strength. I have no tired feeling and my baby is the picture of health. My health was quite broken down but I feel better than I have in ten years."

The newly-wedded wife, above all other women, needs a good medical book. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser fills this want. It contains over 1000 pages and 300 illustrations. Several chapters are devoted to the physiology of the organs dis-tinctly feminine. Send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing *only*, to the World's N. Y., for a free copy, paper-covered. If a cloth binding is wanted, send to cents ex-tra (ji cents in all).

wasn't that at all, but it's got about among the boys that ye're a brother of the man that was hung!"

A Fenian named Barrett had that morning paid the extreme penalty of the law

"It was very long afterward," said Mr. Barrett in telling the story, "before I again ventured to pride myself upon my acting."-Pearson's Weekly.

HIGH AND MIGHTY.

Queen Victoria never wears the same dress more than live or six times. The sultan of Turkey takes his dinner

at sunset, when the national pillaf of rice and sweets are served with sherbet and ices.

The queen of the Netherlands is said to be in delicate health, and she will leave The Hague soon, with her mother, the queen regent, to spend a part of the winter in Italy.

MECCA CATAKRH REMEDY.

For colds in the head and treatment of catarrhal troubles this preparation has afforded prompt relief; with its con-

tinued 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 absorbtion reaches all the inflamed parts effected by that disease. Price 50 Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, ets. Prepared by The Foster Mfg Co-

STATISTICS.



MECCA COMPOUND So great are its Healing Powers and Pain Reflexing Properties as to seem impossible from a Non-Polson. ous Preparation that can be used with all freedom. For Burns above it is often worth its weight in thold, (lives have been saved by its use) and for healing all kinds of sores its mer-it exceeds all expectations. Prompt use is not effective and it should 1 : R PA in every home and workshop. Precil Liuffs, Iowa. Lobi by the trade.

FOR SALE BY A. F. STREITZ.