

IRA L BARE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1896.

The prohibition vote fell off in nearly all of the states this year as compared with 1892, even the combined votes of Levering and Bentley aggregating less than that polled for Bidwell four years ago.

JAPANESE workmen are said to be intelligent and ingenious, and if this is true they will be apt to want shorter hours and better wages. Some of their demands have already been complied with by the Mikado's Cabinet.

In selecting North Platte as the place for holding the next state irrigation convention, the delegates made no mistake. Our citizens will lend the officers material aid in making the next convention the most successful one yet held.

The President on Saturday appointed W. D. McHugh, of Omaha, United States district judge of Nebraska to succeed Judge Dundy, who died a couple of weeks ago. Mr. McHugh was recommended by many influential Omaha citizens. He is a personal friend of Secretary Morton and a staunch administration democrat.

The only way in which North Platte can increase her population and her business is to boom our irrigated lands and work to secure a beet sugar factory. We need more people on our irrigated lands, and by having a sugar factory a market is created for a product that pays the farmer well for raising it.

ACCORDING to the official returns the aggregate gain of votes in Nebraska in 1896 over that of 1890 is 15,891. In thirty-two counties there was a decrease, but in the remaining counties there was a large increase. The increase in Lincoln county was 366. Based on the usual computation, the state shows an increase of 95,000 in population in the last six years.

UNDER Spanish rules about 3 percent of the native inhabitants of Cuba have the right of suffrage. What a beneficent government Spain is! For generations it has lived and fattened on the labor of Cubans, the bulk of whom are but little removed from slavery. The Spaniard even received more from their toil than had they been slaves.

APART from what the London Chronicle has paid him, Nansen has received \$50,000 from the London publisher Constable for his forthcoming book; from Brockhaus of Leipzig he receives \$25,000 for the German rights, and from a Christiania publisher the same sum for Scandinavian. The book will have about 250 illustrations, and preparations are under way for its translation into a dozen languages.

THE records of the treasury department show that from February 1, 1896, to November 1, there were coined at the mints of the United States 16,262,922 standard silver dollars from the balance of silver bullion on hand purchased under the act of July 14, 1890. The seigniorage upon this amount was \$5,051,430, which has been turned into the treasury. The balance of the silver bullion purchased under the act of 1890 on hand November 1, 1896, was 125,061,263 fine ounces, which cost the government \$112,865,625.

THE total vote in Cook county for president Nov. 3 was 376,708. This is 38,878 more than the total vote in Minnesota, 8,000 more than were polled by all parties in New Jersey, and only about 2,000 less than the total vote in Massachusetts. The total vote of Cook county in 1894 was 290,522 the figures showing an increase of 86,126 in two years, and an increase of 118,378 over 1892. There is an increase in the republican vote of 69,397 over 1894 and of 110,550 over 1892 in the latter case an increase almost of 100 per cent.—Inter Ocean.

THE work of improving the New York and Erie Canal will begin this winter, giving employment to 4,000 men. By a direct vote the people of New York authorized the expenditure of \$9,000,000 on the canal of the state. The Erie Canal will be deepened to 9 feet. This addition of 9 feet to the present depth will admit boats 16 feet longer, with freight capacity enlarged one-half. It is probable that the seven locks at Lockport will be replaced with an elevator lock lifting boats 62 feet to the higher level. The necessary rock blasting and dredging can be done to advantage in the course of winter.

BYPRODUCTS OF COAL.

Dyes, Perfumes, Oils, Medicines, Poisons and Other Valuable Extracts. There is locked up in coal a marvelous series of products, which for their beauty, wonder, sweetness and use are unequalled. These valuable extracts are obtained from coal, principally in the modern byproduct coke ovens and illuminating gas works.

Until recently coal tar was a serious annoyance to the managers of gas producing establishments, inasmuch as it had to be disposed of in some other way than as ordinary waste, most commonly by burning. Probably in no branch of chemistry has science delved so deeply as in that relating to the black, sticky mass of coal tar, and certainly from none has it produced more brilliant results, the productions being already numbered among the thousands, incredible as the statement may seem. They comprise nearly all of our most beautiful colors and dyes, such as the aniline (indigo) series, and the most important of our medical remedies, those contributions of untold value to the healing art, phenacetin and antipyrine, the former of which has acquired a worldwide reputation; many of the modern perfumes and essences and saccharin, which one writer poetically describes as being "a thousand times sweeter than sugar." In fact, the suggestion is freely made that if we have sufficient faith and patience and persevere in our investigations we may yet see the day when we can subsist on tar.

While the discovery and character of these products may be deemed fairy tales of science, although in reality of priceless value to humanity, there are still fuel products other than heat and power obtained from coal that in amount and value far exceed the dyes, medicines and perfumes. The chief of these are the tars themselves, from which are derived the light and heavy oils, the cresolates and benzoles, the ammonia from which we obtain that most valuable of all fertilizers, sulphate of ammonia. From the nitrogen of this fuel we may also extract that most poisonous of dyes—that valuable agent in gold assaying—cyanide of potassium. All these byproducts have acquired so important a place in the arts, sciences and manufactures as to become well established articles of commerce, and the prices realized pay a large percentage of the original cost of the coal.

The amount of these products contained in every ton of coal, as figured out by Mr. Weeks, makes very interesting reading. In every ton of coal coked in the United States, he says, it is fair to assume that from any of the byproduct coke ovens there can be produced at least 3 percent of tar, valued at 1 cent per pound; 1 percent of sulphate of ammonia, at 3 cents per pound; one half of 1 percent of benzole, at 2 cents per pound, and 1 pound of cyanide of potassium, at 50 cents per pound. In 1893, 14,916,147 tons of coal were coked in the United States, and the possible production and value of these products would have been:

Table with 2 columns: Amount in pounds and Value. Items include Sulphate of ammonia, Benzole, and Cyanide of potassium.

The above products are only from the 15,000,000 tons of coal coked in one year and do not include the value of the byproducts of the 113,000,000 tons of coal consumed but not coked. The amount of ammonia that could be saved therefrom would be something enormous, though the tar and benzole, if the coal were properly turned into gas before applied for heating purposes, as it should be, would not be so great as when the coal is coked. A low estimate of the byproducts per ton of the coal burned would be 50 cents. This would reach \$64,000,000 on the coal mined in 1893.

Thus the reader obtains a fair general idea of the prodigious waste permitted in the consumption of fuel alone and has presented to himself a problem in the fuel question that is financially worthy of earnest consideration and investigation.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Applied Art. "Women are queer, aren't they?" remarked a friend to me the other day. I replied that, judging from what hearsay evidence I had been able to accumulate, they were somewhat peculiar. "My wife spent five years in an art school," he resumed, "and how do you suppose she puts in her practice the skill she acquired? In making designs to be worked in pale blue silk on the yellow ground of a baby's flannel petticoat."—Buffalo Express.

Misunderstood. Miss Flitters—I don't know whether Mr. Tomlins or Miss Briggs is the best man. Miss Rogers (from Boston)—Excuse me, but I presume you mean better man? "Excuse me, I'm talking about a wedding."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DOOMSDAY SPECULATIONS.

Discussions as to the Fate of Humanity the Last Great Day. The probable fate of the last man has often been discussed, and dozens of theories have been advanced by persons who honestly believe that they have solved the problem. That there will be a time when this little world of ours will no longer exist there is not the least shadow of a doubt, but exactly how the human race will perish and disappear from the face of the globe is the question that has interested the philosophers of all ages.

Some profess to believe that the oceans are gradually encroaching on the land surface, and that eventually the last man will be drowned. Opposite to this is the much talked of theory that the water on the earth's surface is slowly drying up, the amount being appreciably less now than it was at the opening of the century. The apostles of this unique theory say that if the drying up process continues for a few thousand years longer the earth will become as arid as the moon, and the last man will perish for want of water.

Some believe that the earth will fall to pieces; others that a monster planet will plunge into the sun, causing that great luminary to blaze up and burn to cinders the earth and the other planets in its train. There have been dozens of other theories, some of them equally curious, advanced by men who have been making the subject a study. But the most remarkable solution of the question is the opinion lately expressed by a leading German meteorologist and astronomer. He says that the internal fires of the earth are rapidly dying out, and that the sun is sure to burn out and become cold and dark.

This, he says, is proved by the fact that ice is rapidly accumulating at the poles of the earth and slowly creeping down toward the temperate zones. Places visited by Kotzebue, Franklin, Ross, Parry, Lyon and others during the first quarter of the present century and pronounced by them as being free from ice during June, July and August are now covered with several feet of the crystal deposit, which is capped with snow throughout the year. This certainly proves that the earth's glacial zones are rapidly and permanently enlarging and that the old German apostle of the freeze out theory has a basis for his calculations, to say the least.

That Europe is on the borderland of another glacial epoch has been shown by Flammmarion, the great French speculative astronomer. During the last 50 years every kingdom, empire, republic and principality in that country as well as those of Asia has lost from 6 to 14 degrees in its mean annual temperature. In France, Germany and Italy the northern limit of the growth of the vine is being steadily forced southward. In South America and South Africa similar conditions are noted. At Rio de Janeiro the annual temperature has been steadily going down since the date when meteorological records were first kept in that city. The German authority just cited declares that this will go steadily on, with the effect of narrowing down the habitable area of the globe. At last shivering humanity will all collect along the equator. Finally that, too, will become a region of ice and snow. Then the time will come when the overcrowded human beings will all be starved or frozen in a heap.—St. Louis Republic.

Curstone Repartes. Newsboys are out and impudent. One of the fraternity, who had a blacking kit over his shoulder, accosted a seedy looking old man on the corner of Grand River and Woodward avenues. "Say, boss, want a shine?" "No, my boy," answered the old man. "I used to cut up shines once, but I'm too old now." This eloquence took away the boy's breath for a moment; then he asked with great apparent sincerity: "Don't you have to pay taxes, boss?" "Whaffer?" inquired the old man. "Real estate on your shoes, boss."—Detroit Free Press.

Stang from the Supreme Court. The expression, "Nor does the fact * * * cut any figure," though common in newspapers, which are written more hastily than is altogether agreeable to newspaper men, and though not unknown in moderately polite society, is out of place in an opinion handed down by a supreme court. This expression occurs, we are sorry to say, in an opinion handed down by the supreme court of Wisconsin.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Geniuine. She—I don't know whether to believe you or not. Your proposal sounds so much like others I have heard. He—That ought to be in my favor, because if I had had any experience I would have learned how to be more original.—New York Herald.

HOW'S THIS? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WOOD & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KEEN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

KILLS TWENTY A MINUTE.

Greedy Bluefish Plays Sad Havo Among Smaller Fry. The man who has never studied the habits of the fish can hardly understand how such a pretty finny being as the bluefish can be so foolish, even when in the search for food, as to point his nose toward land and keep going until he is stranded on the hot sands, but to a man who has looked into the mysteries of the fish almost anything is possible with them. The great trouble with the bluefish is that he never knows when he gets enough. He simply starts out with the idea that he is going to get a square meal, and he does not care a rap who knows it. He gets his shining body in among a school of 12 inch menhaden and begins to eat. Finally his stomach begins to expand, and he realizes that if he swallows a few fish more he himself will sink and be but food for sharks and crabs or any old thing that happens to come along. Therefore he decides that discretion is the better part of valor, and by a mighty effort gets what might be termed a short spell of seasickness. After he has given up all that he has eaten he feels better and starts out once more to repeat the whole operation. Time after time he will disgorge his food and swallow more and more of the smaller fish, never seeming to grow tired of chewing with his sharp teeth the menhaden, which are so oily and which let out so much blood.

It is not an uncommon thing for the bluefish to get in among a big school of menhaden and by vigorous efforts leave a great trail of blood in their path. This they do by grabbing the menhaden about midway between the head and tail, snapping the victim in twain and then spitting out the half which went into the mouth during the operation. It takes the bluefish not more than two seconds to do both of these things, and the third second sees him with another fish between his fierce teeth. Therefore it may be reckoned that when he gets in among the menhaden the bluefish will do up between 20 and 30 menhaden a minute, and in many cases such is actually true. He acts like a wild bull which sees the red flag in front of him or the old giant we all read about who smelt the blood of an Englishman. He gets into a kind of frenzy, and nothing but blood will satisfy his desire. In the meantime the inoffensive menhaden leap into the air, and if the sea be quiet it takes them but a short time to work it into a foam. When a school of bluefish strikes a school of menhaden, which is often the case, the water in the vicinity looks as though it were raining fish, for the menhaden leap into the air by the thousands. The trouble is that even that does not save them, for the bluefish is on to their game and goes into the air at the same time. When the bluefish goes into the air after a fish, you can bet the smaller fish is going to get the worst of it every time. When you are out sailing, you can often see the bluefish snap his victim in the air.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Detected. She is the kind of woman who always has a word or a smile for people she knows, and she demands in turn the same sort of recognition from them. It was, then, quite a surprise when she entered a car and saw, as she believed, an old friend not to receive either a nod or a word. "Good morning, doctor," she observed blandly. "Morning," grumbled the person addressed. "How's the folks?" "What folks?" "Your folks," she persisted, although she was beginning to have distinct fears that she had the wrong man by the car. "Who do you think I am?" asked the individual addressed in a severe tone. "Why, I took you to be Dr. M., but he isn't any such a cross, cranky lot as you are." As she spoke a smile broad and genial lighted up the face of the man, and she said fervently: "Of course it's you, doctor, and I know it all the time. But you are changed somehow?" "You're the first person that has known me today. I am just from the barber's, where I had my mustache shaved off. I've already seen several friends, who stared and passed on. I expect my wife will set the dog on me," and the doctor looked thoughtful again.—Detroit Free Press.

Bird Slaughter a National Question. Is it any wonder that our game birds are becoming extinct when wholesale butchery is not only permitted, but regarded as sportsmanlike and worthy of a gentleman? It is a strictly national question in its scope and application and by no means only a question of sentiment. The evidence multiplies yearly that in destroying the birds so wantonly we are destroying what has well been called "our insect police."—Charleston News and Courier.

Albert VI of Austria was the Prodigal on account of his insane liberality. He spent all the incomes of the state before they were collected. When the new moon occurs between 12 m. and 2 p. m. in summer time, rainy weather will probably result; in winter, snow or cold rain. The voyage between New York and Adelaide, in South Australia, via London, requires 59 days; via San Francisco, 34 days.

THE SEVEN AGES OF BICYCLING.

All the world's awicled. And all the cyclists merely tired! They have their enemies at a choice of like. And one man in his time has many falls, His acts being seven ages—at first the polity. Wigging and sprawling from his trainer's arm; Then the whining and discouraged trem, creeping, Tremulous and fearful, unwilling, from the adamant floor; Back to the wheel, and then, all hopeful, talkative of when That blissful day shall come and he with mistress ride Tandem to the happy corners of love! Then a likist in full measure, seeking the bubble's notoriety; As a trick cyclist, colliding with an older man in huge proportions, beer and capon lined. With a young cyclist caparisoned behind a prisoner's dock; The sixth age shifts, and into his lean and plaided pantalons; With fearsome mien and real faint heartedness His little hoard well saved for purposes Known right well by his bike, which, disarranged; And once he remembered, awaits its master's call! And his big, mainly voice, turning to a childish trouble, pipes, "Aye, guiltily, honor," winds whistling in his sound. Last scene of all, that ends a wheelman's chess and checkered history, Is eysomania, oblivion to else Save gear, save spoke, save tire, save—scorching!—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Starr's Fatal Diary. In the year of grace 1863 one Jacob Starr, in the city of Montgomery, Ala., took it into his head that he was a man of some literary and historical ability. Starr went to work to keep up a diary. He recorded every event of note and was so proud of his work that he read it to his neighbors. Two young lady friends lived next door, and Starr read his diary to them every evening. The girls enjoyed it very much and repeated the contents of the document to their beaux.

All this made its work. The points in the Starr biography were duly quoted. The young men about town discussed the matter, and it was soon decided that Starr was a public enemy who deserved the worst punishment. So Jacob Starr was watched. Leading Confederates were consulted, and they agreed that he ought to be hanged or shot. But the innocent went on writing and reading, and it never occurred to him that he was in any danger.

Starr wrote down the impressions of the people as Sherman advanced and laughed over it. Then he took his diary next door and read it to the young ladies. After that everybody laughed over it. The town boys especially were hilarious. There was a general demand for something more from the pen of Jacob Starr. Mr. Starr promptly responded. His diary was produced whenever it was demanded, and it is needless to say that it was enthusiastically received. One night the town boys got together. They looked over the Starr diary, paid him a call and then strung him up to a tree down by the river side. Mrs. Starr sat up all night waiting for her husband, and in the early dawn of Sunday morning she took a negro boy in a buggy with her and cut down the dead body of the foolish man who had attempted to keep a war diary.—Chicago Times-Herald.

London's Most Ancient Court. The ancient court of hustings is of Saxon origin, and the name is derived from "hus," a house, and "thing," a matter of cause—that is, a house or hall of causes. Courts of the kind were established in all the great cities, and as regards London, it is the supreme as well as the most ancient court, and is the court of appeal from the sheriffs' court. In the earliest times it was held weekly, but it is now summoned only as occasion requires, and the last sitting was held 14 years ago. Deeds and wills are registered and enrolled in the court.—London Times.

The Cup and the Lip. "There's many a ship 'twixt the cup and the lip" is as old as the days of Aeneas, who one day having filled a cup, set it down before drinking, on the information that a wild boar was ravaging his field. Taking his spear he went out to slay the animal, but was killed by the boar.

When a baby is sent from Heaven, to gladden a mother's heart, her welfare is incomplete unless she bestows upon the little visitor an abundance of health and courage to meet life's varying vicissitudes. A prospective mother's duty to her child as well as herself is to be in the best possible health and physical condition at the time the baby comes.

Hundreds of mothers have received inestimable benefit from Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the grandest strengthening in the world for delicate women. Taken early during the expectant time, it builds up the entire constitution and gives elastic vigor to the special organism. It shortens confinement; robs delivery of all its dangers and most of its pains, fortifies the mother against accident or relapse and promotes an abundant supply of healthy nourishment for the child.

It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated, skilled specialist of over thirty years experience. The subject of women's reproductive physiology is comprehensively treated in Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page free book the "Facts of Common Sense Medical Advice." The chapter on nursing should be read by every mother. This splendid volume will be sent you paper-bound absolutely free if you send 21 cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 665 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. If French cloth, embossed covers are preferred, send ten cents extra (31 cents in all), to defray the additional expense of this more beautiful and binding volume. Constipation can be quickly and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

INNS OF OLDEN TIMES.

How Many of Them Entertained Guests Centuries Ago. It would be interesting to know who was the first person to keep an inn. The word itself is Anglo-Saxon, signifying a lodging house. Another term was gest hus, a house for guests, or cunena, a house of comers. Near the highroads a few scattered inns were established where travelers could obtain a night's shelter. Edward the Confessor ordained that if a man lay three nights at the same inn he was to be styled third night awn hinde, and the landlord was answerable for him, just as if he were one of the servants.

A good many alehouses seem to have been dotted about Saxon England. Our sturdy forefathers spent a large portion of their spare time in them. Chaucer's friar "knew well the taverns in every town," and Dunston found it necessary to ordain that a priest "should in no wise be an alehouse"—that is, a story teller or reciter in an alehouse. Efforts were continually made to keep down the number of inns. In the reign of Edward I there were only three in the whole of London. Even in 1552 no more than 40 were legally permitted in the metropolis, now spreading out of its boundaries on every side. York might have 8; Norwich, Exeter and Cambridge, 4; Bristol, 6, and Oxford, 3.

These regulations must have been set at naught in a very wholesale manner, for half a century later there were 400 "houses of call" in that part of London known as the city and no fewer than 24 clustered around Covent Garden. In medieval Oxford it was ruled that no "victualer" was eligible for the office of mayor, and this term included an innkeeper. It will be remembered that the "Sweet Swan of Isis," Sir William Devenant, the poet, was the son of an Oxford innkeeper, mine host of the "Crown," a house which tradition declares was patronized by the immortal Will himself in his journeyings from Warwickshire to London. The "Crown" is one of our oldest signs. A curious epitaph records that

Here lies the body of Mattida Brown, Who, while alive, was hostess of the Crown. Her son-in-law keeps on the business still, Patient, resigned to the eternal Will. The inns of the middle ages were furnished in a very homely style. We know from an old inventory what the famous George inn at Salisbury was like in the fifteenth century. This house possessed 13 guest chambers, each with three beds in it, a table on trestle and some oaken benches. People ate and slept in the same apartments indiscriminately. The 13 rooms were named the principal chamber, the earl's chamber, the pantry adjoining, the Oxford chamber, the Abingdon, the squire's, the Lombard's, the George, the Clarendon, the Understent, the Fitzwaryn, the London and the garret. At this period titled persons slept on a bed, commoners on mattresses—a curious distinction.

In French and German medieval inns a humorous custom prevailed for the punishment of those convicted of drawing the "long bow." A wooden knife called a cotteau rod-mont was placed by the side of the president at the table, whose duty and privilege it was to put bonsters to silence by ringing the bell in the blade or by blowing a whistle concealed in the handle. He then, amid the laughter of the company, handed the knife to the offender, to keep until a greater booster than himself could be found.

A curious provision was introduced into the Scotch parliament in 1425, owing to the complaints of the innkeepers that travelers staid with friends when they came to town. It was enacted that henceforth, whether on foot or horseback, should repair to the established hostelry of the place and that any burgess who took them into his own house should be fined 40 shillings. Nobles and gentlemen might stay where they pleased, provided that they sent their horses and attendants to the inn.

Origin of the Word "Calico." The word "calico" has a peculiar origin. Many centuries since the first monarch of the province of Malabar, Hindustan, gave to one of his chiefs, as a reward for services, the land within the limits of which a cock crowing at a certain time could be heard. From this circumstance the little town which sprang up in the center of this territory was called "Calico," or "The Crowing Cock." Afterward it was called Calicut, and from this place the first cotton goods were imported into England under the name of calico.—St. Louis Republic.

Iron Titles. The famous Edmund II of England was designated the Ironsides on account of his intrepidity in warfare. Frederick II, elector of Brandenburg, was designated the Iron Tooth. The Emperor Nicholas of Russia was known among his people as the Iron Emperor, or the Iron Czar, on account of the rigidity of his discipline.

Ballard's Snow Lintiment. This invaluable remedy is one that ought to be in every household. It will cure your rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, frost-bites and ears, sore throat, and sore chest. If you have a lame back it will cure it. It penetrates to the seat of the disease. It will cure stiff joints and contracted muscles after all other remedies have failed. Those who have been crippled for years have used Ballard's Snow Lintiment and thrown away their crutches and been able to walk as well as ever. It will cure you. Price 50 cents. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy, J. C. Bush, Manager.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. The final report of Charles W. Bashkin, Administrator of the Estate of Anna Bashkin, deceased, will be heard in County Court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, on November 20, 1896, at 1 o'clock p. m. JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT IN AND FOR LINCOLN COUNTY, NEBRASKA. In the matter of the estate of Mordica C. Furbush, deceased. This cause came on for hearing upon the petition of Abigail E. Furbush, administratrix, of the estate of Mordica C. Furbush, deceased, praying for license to sell the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter, and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter, (being lots two and three) and the east half of the southeast quarter, all in Section 19, Township 9 north, Range 28 west, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, or a sufficient amount of the same to bring the sum of \$600, for the payment of the debt allowed against said estate, and the cost of administration, there not being sufficient personal property to pay the said debts and expenses. It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate, appear before me at my office in North Platte, Nebraska, on the 23rd day of December, 1896, at one o'clock p. m., to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administratrix to sell so much of the above described real estate of said deceased, as shall be necessary, to pay said debts and expenses. It is further ordered that this order be published in the North Platte Semi-Weekly Tribune for the time required by law. Dated this 10th day of November, 1896. H. M. GRUBBS, County 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 Pacific Railroad and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over Straits's Drug Store.

E. NORTHRUP, DENTIST. Room No. 4, Ottenstein Building, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

FRENCH & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over N. P. Natl. Bank.

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

F. J. BROEKER, Merchant Tailor. A well assorted stock of foreign and domestic piece goods in stock from which to select. Perfect Fit. Low Prices. SPRUCE STREET.

Claude Weingand, DEALER IN Coal Oil, Gasoline, Gas Tar, And Crude Petroleum. Leave orders at office in Broeker's tailor shop.

GEO. NAUMAN'S MEAT MARKET. Sixth Street. Meats at wholesale and retail. Fish and Game in season. Sausage at all times. Cash paid for Hides.

J. F. FILLION, Plumber, Tinworker General Repairer. Special attention given to BICYCLE REPAIRING. WHEELS TO RENT.

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

OZMANLIS ORIENTAL SEXUAL PILLS. Cures, Prompts, Positive. Loss of Strength, Nervousness, Emissions, Spasmodicities, Headaches, Insomnia, Loss of Memory, etc. Will make you a STRONG, Vigorous Man. Price \$1.00. Special Directions Mailed with each Box. Address: Ballard's Snow Lintiment Co., 509 Lucas Ave., ST. LOUIS, - MO. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy, J. C. Bush, Manager.