Justice and Correspondent.

Justice White of the supreme court is known among newspaper men as one of the kindliest men in the world. Not long ago a correspondent found it necessary to call upon the justice at midnight for a copy of an opinion delivered by him in the court that day. Justice White was in bed asleep, and it was with great difficulty his servant was induced to awaken him. "If I did not know him to be the best man in the world, I would not dare to do it," she explained. The correspondent waited anxiously in the hall for the verdict. Would the justice come down stairs? And if he came, would it be for the purpose of looking up the desired document or of throwing the disturber of the peace out?

After a time the big justice came down the stairs in his pyjamas, rubbing his sleepy eyes. He was not enthusiastic about his midnight call, but he was very polite. As soon as the visitor had explained his errand the justice led the way to his library. There he got down on his knees and rummaged about through some dusty old papers in the bottom of a bookcase for the desired document. In a quarter of an hour he found it, and he was very glad he had been able to do so, though not half so well pleased as the newspaper man, to whom this bit of paper meant a "scoop" the next morning for the journal he represented.

"Excuse me a moment," said Justice White. In five minutes he returned, bearing with him a glass of toddy and a couple of Havanas. "Drink hearty, my boy," he said, "and light a cigar. Nasty night out. Good night."

"Now, that is what I call a real gentleman," said the correspondent to himself as he rushed away.—Washington Cor. Detroit Journal.

Large Shop.

Among the stories told of early Californian days is one which gives a remarkable picture of a blacksmith shop.

In the days before roads had been laid out and sawmills built a blacksmith settled on one of the river bars, and, erecting a forge of clay and stones, set the anvil on a big tree stump, which he had sawed low for that purpose, and did a thriving business sharpening the picks and drills of the miners.

He was himself a miner and did his blacksmithing almost entirely at night. Not knowing when his claim might fail or be disputed and be forced to move on to another place, he did not think it worth his while to build a regular shop.

One day two of the miners left the bar for a town some 20 miles away. As they came into the main trail leading to the blacksmith's haunt they met a man leading a horse which had lost a shoe and was stumbling badly.

"Strangers," said the man in a weary tone, "can you tell me how far it is to the blacksmith's shop? My horse has lost a shoe, and he's mighty lame."

"Well, now," said one of the miners, leaning forward and smiling in a most encouraging way, "don't you be for givin up. You're in the blacksmith's shop now, though I'm bound to tell you it's about three miles before you'll strike the anvil."—Youth's Companion.

A Wonderful Blind Pianist.

Signor Arturo Nuttini is a blind pianist who is not a freak, but a player of remarkable ability. He was born in Florence 33 years ago and became totally blind in his first year, but he now plays the most difficult rhapsodies of Liszt, sonatas of Beethoven and other classical compositions with wonderful technic and expression. While Paderewski and his contemporaries play Liszt's "Hungarian Rhapsodie No. 6," one of the most difficult compositions, in a transposed key, Signor Nuttini plays it in the original key—six sharps.

The way Signor Nuttini learns his pieces is curious. He has a little machine, consisting of a flat metal board, in which there are tiny grooves, over which he fits a sheet of thick paper, and, with the aid of a little ruler and awl, perforates all his music in a peculiar manner as his interpreter reads it from the regular staff. No music is too intricate for him to copy, and often after once copying the composition he can play it without first running his sensitive fingers over the perforations.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Did His Best.

If a servant obeys orders as far as he can and does his work correctly as far as he goes, what more can be expected? And yet the result is not always satisfactory, even to reasonable employers. Here is a story of a lady who owns a large and handsome dog, of which she is very fond, and perhaps a little proud. The other day she sent him out to the stable to be weighed, confiding the operation to a new servant, who looked upon the powerful animal with considerable awe. The man was gone a surprisingly long time, but at last reappeared and announced that the dog weighed 100 pounds.

"One hundred pounds!" repeated the lady. "Are you sure you weighed him right? He must weigh more than that."

"Oh, yes, marm, sure an I weighed him right, but I couldn't get him all on the scales."—Strand Magazine.

Amateur Essays.

Apropos of extravagant education, there is no more utter waste, whether in board schools or those of higher class, than essay writing by children. A poultry paper quotes a little boy's effort on that subject. "Geese is a nasty anamal, for they will jump up your back and beat you with their feathers," writes this budding literary genius, and "the turkese is a large kind of hen." This may be an extreme instance, but it furnishes the text for an essay on "geese" of quite another kind.—London Sketch.

A Figure of Speech.

He—What's the matter, my dear?

She—I'm speechless with anger.

Then she talked a blue streak for 15 minutes.—Detroit Free Press.

British Children's Orchestra.

One of the most interesting musical organizations in the world is the Children's orchestra, of which her majesty the queen is patron and her royal highness the Duchess of Teck is president. None of the children is over 14, and nearly all belong to the families of the peerage.

It is proposed to erect in London a terrestrial globe on a scale of one million five hundred thousandth of nature—i. e., a globe having a diameter of 84 feet and showing the earth's surface on a scale of about eight miles to the inch.

Reminiscences of Dickens.

It was at the juvenile birthday parties that Dickens seemed in all his glory. At the supper table, in helping some little miss to "trifle," he would assure her with all possible gravity that it was no trifle at all. When the writer, urged to make a little speech on the occasion of Charlie's birthday, came to a full stop at the words "I am sure," Dickens at once came to his assistance and enabled him to retire from the platform, however ungracefully, with the remark, among others, "Always be sure, my dear boy, and you'll get along all right."

At the little theatrical entertainments Dickens was the alpha and the omega of the proceedings. He was sometimes author, adapter, condenser, musical director, manager, prompter, and even stage carpenter. He overflowed with energy.

Dickens, doubtless remembering his own acute sensitiveness as a child, could not wittingly wound a child's feelings. He made fun with, not of, us. No party ever came off at Dickens' without "Sir Roger de Coverley" being introduced. Dickens shouted with laughter as some novice got badly mixed up in "all hands down the middle." Off he darted after the lost sheep—generally an awkward boy—and turned his blushes to smiles by saying, "What a dancer this boy will make when he's tackled a little more roast beef!" or, "Isn't Tommy a nice young man for a small party?"

There was nothing of the pedagogue about him—no vulgar attempt to pose as the brilliant Boz. He was simply a big boy, and he came down the ladder of his fame to meet his fellows on their ordinary platform—to be one of them in their own simple way for a time.—Harper's Round Table.

Treatment of Pain.

In discussing this subject Dr. Goldscheider of Berlin thinks that narcotics, and especially morphine, should be avoided, particularly in chronic diseases. Bromides do not suffice of themselves to allay pain, but are very useful when pain is due to increased excitability of the nervous system; the permanent use of antineuralgic agents is to be avoided; the local application of cold for the relief of pain is often useful, especially in affections not deeply seated, and the value of the anode in allaying pain is not clear. Dr. Goldscheider's opinion of counterirritants is that they are among the most useful means in dealing with pain not only in neurasthenical but likewise in genuine pain. The question of alteration in vascular supply is hypothetical, but venesection, cool or warm applications and other hydrotherapeutic measures are certainly useful, and the effect may be in some measure due to suggestion. In regard to massage and treatment by movement, he thinks that the value of passive and active motion is still much underestimated, and that in some cases of sciatica and painful joints after injuries there is no better treatment.

Practice In Diphtheria.

The results of the practice of various Paris physicians with their diphtheritic patients have been made to appear in a published summary of much interest. According to this, tannin, applied locally, seems to have been moderately successful, while salicylic acid and salicylate of soda are stated to have failed entirely. Carbolic camphor—that is, camphor 25, alcohol 1, carbolic acid 9—applied either pure or with oil of almonds, operated quite favorably. Cubebs and copaiba were administered to a slight extent, also tincture of eucalyptus, but not so as to form a criterion. Chlorate of potash proved by far the most successful remedy, as it was also the most extensively administered. Its action is believed by some to be due in part to the oxygen with which it supplies the blood, and which, it is assumed, the diphtherial bacteria have abstracted. Some other physicians, however, are of the opinion that the success should be attributed rather to its local effects.

A Hypnotic For the Insane.

An article which appeared some time ago in The Semaine Medicale on this subject has been widely quoted. It seems that two Prussian physicians, M. Oldeogge and M. Jurman, made a series of careful experiments with the hydrobromide of scopolamine and found that the drug possessed a true value as a hypnotic in the treatment of the insane. Administered hypodermically, in doses varying from 0.003 to 0.015 of a grain, they found that it induced in the majority of subjects a sleep which lasted from three to ten hours, and on awakening the patients appeared much calmer than before the administration of the substance. This effect was especially pronounced in the cases of maniacs, but was not so marked in those of acute lypemania. In chronic insanity the hypnotic action was also manifest to a degree. In delirium tremens, however, the tendency of the drug was only to weaken the patient and there was no hypnotic action whatever.

Just Shrewd Judgment.

She—I went to a fortune teller today, just for a lark, and she told me a lot of things.

He—Yes; some of them hit it pretty closely, but I hope you don't think there is anything supernatural about their powers. They just use shrewd judgment; that is all.

"That may be true, dear. She told me I was married to a man who fell far short of what I deserve."—Indianapolis Journal.

Some Wesley Letters.

A number of papers of interest to Methodism have been discovered in two boxes at the Wesleyan conference office in London. Among them are 44 letters of John Wesley to his brother Charles and 80 by Selina, countess of Huntingdon, the founder of the sect known as the Countess of Huntingdon's connection, written to Charles Wesley.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at Streitz's drug store. 3

His Romance.

"Of course there's a romance in my life," assented Fromer, when it was intimated that there was nothing of sentiment in his composition.

"'I felt when I saw her, 'tis she or none on earth,' is what Schiller wrote in his 'Bride of Messina.' That is exactly what I felt when I met the woman of my romance. Nobody can describe a woman. You can rave about her classic features, her speaking eyes, her neck like a pillar of marble touched with life, the graceful psyche knot that she twists to a crown of beauty, and all that kind of rant, but after it is done you can meet the woman and not know her. When I can picture a soul, I'll go into the business.

"Of course I was young when I met her. Otherwise I would have shown some slight imitation of sense and surrendered by degrees. Love at first sight is not uncommon, but it is restrained by a sense of propriety, by pride or by some other modifying influence. Every force in my being was co-operative. All impelled me to fall in love. There was no check, and I fell to the very depths.

"She refused me very prettily and very properly. I asked her if I could cherish no hope, intimating that to deprive me of hope would be immediately fatal. She gave me a very scant allowance. Then I went proudly away to win a fortune that I might lay it at her feet as an additional inducement. In four years I returned. The woman was there, just as I had left her, but not my ideal. While I was trying for moral strength enough to recall my vows she was mustering courage sufficient to tell me she was engaged to another man. She spoke first. Then I was so mad at the other fellow, whom I should have blessed, that I insisted she had broken my heart."—Detroit Free Press.

Marrying Made Pleasant.

All Gretna Green justices are not as frank as is E. C. Roberts of Lapeer, Mich. Squire Roberts—he is a justice of the peace, according to his stationery—makes a most candid bid for matrimonial fees. His letter heads are in themselves studies in open faced honesty of declaration, and if there is any yearning couple in the neighborhood of Lapeer that couple certainly yearns without cause, for the justice makes plain proclamation of his purpose. A letter head of his, sent hither by an admirer of his way of announcing himself, is decorated with a half tone portrait of the "jedge," a soldierly looking fellow, who probably used to be an auctioneer, and under the cut is the designation, "The original and only exclusively matrimonial magistrate." Close beside and printed in cunning little letters is this alluring statement, "Office at the elevator or First National bank parlors, or wherever most convenient to swains," and below a further assertion is, "A fine line of high grade bridesmaids and groomsmen constantly on hand to assist in the service." Here are some other selections from the most remarkable letter head:

"Marriages solemnized promptly, accurately and eloquently. Plain ceremony—legal fee; osculation extra."

"Elopements a specialty. Night calls answered without extra charge. Consultation free."

Certainly if matrimony languishes in Michigan it is not the fault of advertising or of Judge Roberts.—Chicago Record.

Grant's Change of Complexion.

Colonel Parker, the Indian, had been diligently employed in these busy days helping to take care of General Grant's correspondence. He wrote an excellent hand, and as one of the military secretaries often overhauled the general's correspondence and prepared answers to his private letters. This evening he was seated at the writing table in the general's tent, while his chief was standing at a little distance outside talking with some of the staff. A citizen, who had come to City Point in the employ of the sanitary commission and who had been at Cairo when the general took command there in 1861, approached the group and inquired: "Where is the old man's tent? I'd like to get a look at him. Haven't seen him for three years." Rawlins, to avoid being interrupted, said, "That's his tent," at the same time pointing to it.

The man stepped over to the tent, looked in, and saw the swarthy features of Parker as he sat in the general's chair. The visitor seemed a little puzzled, and as he walked away was heard to remark, "Yes, that's him, but he's got all fired sunburned since I last had a look at him." The general was greatly amused by the incident and repeated the remark afterward to Parker, who enjoyed it as much as the others.—"Campaigning With Grant," by General Horace Porter, in Century.

Hints to Young Authors.

There is but one way for an author to get his wares before the editors, and that is to send his manuscript to the periodical to which he believes it to be best suited. If he deals with the principal publications, he can always feel certain of courteous treatment and honest dealings. Prices vary and depend entirely on the value of the material to the periodical. Editors are always glad to examine manuscripts sent to them, and, all talk to the contrary notwithstanding, are anxious to discover unknown talent.—Edward W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

Remark Betrayed Him.

He sat in the smoking compartment of the parlor car complacently puffing a Perfecto. His easy manner and his polished language proclaimed him to be a man of the world.

"Of one thing I am certain," he said, "and that is that I understand women thoroughly and completely."

His fellow passengers looked at each other uneasily and made various excuses to leave the compartment.

Two keepers boarded the train at the next station and took the solitary smoker into custody. He had escaped from an insane asylum that morning.—New York Herald.

A Good Judge.

Editor in Chief—I think our new dramatic critic will fill the bill exactly.

Managing Editor—Why?

Editor in Chief—He tells me he spent five years in the diamond trade.—Philadelphia North American.

An old rule of civility says, "'Tis no less disrespectful to bite the nail of your thumb by way of scorn or derision, and drawing your nail from betwixt your teeth, to tell them that you value not this what they can do."

The Holy House Loretto.

About 15 miles south of Ancona on the main line is the station of Loretto, and on the hillside, about 3 miles from the sea, stands the city. Towering far above the town rise the great dome and campanile of the wonderful fortified church which shelters within it the santa casa, or holy house, every year the object of pilgrimage of so many thousands of the faithful. On entering the church one sees at once, standing under the dome, a strange low chapel covered with white marble carving and gleaming sculpture. A host of sixteenth century artists—chief among them Sansovino—carried out Bramantes' design for the marble casing of the holy house. But in striking contrast to the rich exterior are the plain and rough stone walls of the interior. The innumerable silver lamps give a dim religious light, and the jewels on the image of the Madonna and the Child—a wonderful black image, carved, it is said, by St. Luke from cedar of Lebanon—scintillate in the gloom like innumerable stars.

Such is the holy house which angels are said to have brought from Nazareth in the thirteenth century in order to save it from desecration by the infidel. But the house was not brought immediately to Loretto. The angels placed it first on a hilltop near Fiume, on the Dalmatian shore. There it stayed for three years, when it was moved again and deposited in a wood on the opposite site side of the Adriatic, near Recanati. The wood was a laurel wood, and the house was consequently called domus lauretana, or house of Loretto. Twice more, however, the house was miraculously moved short distances, till it was at length placed in its present position, not a very convenient one, it might have been imagined, for it was then the middle of the public road.

It seems almost unnecessary to say that there have been those that have made merry at this frequent "translation" of the holy house, yet an innumerable multitude of the great ones of the earth, including many popes and kings, have paid homage to this black Madonna in its rude stone cottage.—Westminster Gazette.

Belief Comes With Knowledge.

"Travelers' tales," although they have always been regarded with suspicion, were received by our ancestors in a singularly confiding spirit, and Marco Polo, and "that archliar" even, Sir John Mandeville himself, were treated with more or less respect. But as if to make up for their readiness to believe in "Gorgons and Hydras and Chimeras dire," when at a distance, other generations were singularly distrustful of most things near at hand. They displayed to a singular extent the wonderful skepticism that in all things directly touching the person generally accompanies ignorance. The state of mind was very much that of the honest farmer in the city who is in constant dread of being "buncoed."

Ignorance doubts itself, and consequently everybody and everythin else. It is only complete knowledge that is more nearly credulous, and advance toward it has been shown as much by what men are willing to believe and the readiness with which they believe it as by anything else. When the marvels of the Roentgen rays were announced, the attention of the world was brought up with a round turn by a discovery almost dramatic in its suddenness and surprise. Such sharp demands are becoming more and more frequent, but if there is anything more wonderful than the amazing nature of such inventions it is the way in which they are received.—Scribner's.

How Dr. Cuyler Became a Minister.

Peter Carter, in Golden Rule, tells how the Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler became a minister. It was chiefly owing to his mother's influence. Most of Theodore's immediate male ancestors were distinguished lawyers, and one of them offered him a fine library if he would enter the legal profession. His mother, however, had consecrated him to the ministry, and fearing that he might be persuaded into the study of law she sent him abroad, which was the first of his many trips across the sea. While he was absent in Europe, his mother engaged a room for him at Princeton Theological seminary, so strong was her faith that he was to be a minister. On his return from Europe young Cuyler went with his mother to visit some relatives near Ludlowville, N. Y., and while there made two or three addresses at small religious meetings. His addresses were so successful in their effect that he was convinced that the Christian ministry was his proper field of labor.

Ensilage.

Ensilage is made by cutting the cornstalk when the ear is still in the milk, chopping up stalk, blade, corn and cob and packing the green food in a vat usually about 20 feet deep. After the mass has been allowed to ferment for from 48 to 60 hours, depending on the warmth of the weather, the contents of the vat is weighted down and fermentation ceases. The resultant is food treated with lactic acid, the first operation in a cow's stomach. A cow fed with ensilage is spared the wear and tear on her system of the first digestive processes. A vat of ensilage will keep two years and longer. The food when taken out of the vat is as it was when the fermentation stopped. The ancient Romans used ensilage, and its value was rediscovered 40 years ago by Goffard, a Frenchman.—New York Post.

Weight Doesn't Count.

A large brain does not signify intellect. The brain of an illiterate person in a low station of life has been found to outweigh those of the most celebrated scientists, poets and philosophers.

A Parisian inventor is endeavoring to perfect a phonograph watch. If he is successful, the world will soon see a watch which, by touching a spring, will whisper the time in your ear.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent Columbus, Ohio certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by la grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Bakwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottle at A. F. Streitz's drug store. 3

The Pathology of Chilblains.

An eminent medical man is authority for the statement that chilblains are often caused by the condition of the blood, and that they are curable by proper treatment. He says that the blood is deficient in those qualities that cause coagulation. Children are much more subject to chilblains than grown persons from this cause. It is also said that a similar condition exists in people who are subject to serious nosebleed. Those who are subject to malaria are found to have blood in a similar condition. In fact, it is stated that it is possible, even on the western coast of Africa, for patients, after severe attacks of malarial fever, to suffer from chilblains. As to the treatment, it is necessary to increase the coagulability of the blood, and among other remedies recommended are calcium chloride and careful abstaining from acids, alcohol or excessive quantities of fluid of any sort. Increasing the coagulability of the blood wrought a complete cure in all cases.—New York Ledger.

An original autograph of Jack Sheppard, accompanied by George Cruikshank's sketch of Jonathan Wild, sold at Sotheby's for £20. A letter of Thackeray to Ainsworth went for £19 15s.

Blood Poison.

Contagious Blood Poison has been appropriately called the curse of mankind. It is the one disease that physicians cannot cure; their mercurial and potash remedies only bottle up the poison in the system, to surely break forth in a more virulent form, resulting in a total wreck of the system.

Mr. Frank B. Martin, a prominent jeweler at 926 Pensylvania Ave., Washington, D.C., says: "I was for a long time under treatment of two of the best physicians of this city, for a severe case of blood poison, but my condition grew worse all the while, notwithstanding the fact that they charged me three hundred dollars. My mouth was filled with eating sores; my tongue was almost eaten away, so that for three months I was unable to taste any solid food. My hair was coming out rapidly, and I was in a horrible fix. I had tried various treatments, and was nearly discouraged, when a friend recommended S.S.S. After I had taken four bottles, I began to get better, and when I had finished eighteen bottles, I was cured sound and well, my skin was without a blemish, and I have had no return of the disease. S.S.S. saved me from a life of misery." S.S.S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) will cure any case of blood poison. Books on the disease and its treatment mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

U. P. TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST—CENTRAL TIME.

No. 2—Fast Mail	8:45 a. m.
No. 4—Atlantic Express	11:40 p. m.
No. 28—Freight	7:00 a. m.

GOING WEST—MOUNTAIN TIME.

No. 1—Limited	3:55 p. m.
No. 3—Fast Mail	11:20 p. m.
No. 23—Freight	7:35 a. m.
No. 19—Freight	1:40 p. m.

N. B. OLDS, Agent.

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

DR. N. F. DONALDSON,
Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway and Member of Pension Board,
NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.
Office over Streitz's Drug Store.

E. E. NORTHRUP,
DENTIST.
Room No. 6, Ottenstein Building,
NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

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

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

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

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

Legal Notices.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER CHATTEL MORTGAGE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattel mortgage dated November 6th, 1896, and duly filed in the office of the county clerk of Lincoln county, Nebraska, on the 6th day of November, 1896, and executed by C. D. Querey to Aultman Miller & Co. to secure the payment of the sum of $48.00, and upon which there is now due the sum of $37.90; default having been made in the payment of said sum, and no suit or other proceedings at law having been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof, we will sell the property therein described, viz: One iron gray mare, seven years old, weight about 1300 lbs., named "Nell," one black colt about six months old, with white hind feet, being a colt from the above mare; One bay mare about nine years old, branded P on left shoulder, named "Doll," her weight being about 1100 pounds; at public auction at the livery stable of Ed Marrs, on the north side of the railroad track, in North Platte, Neb., on the 21st day of April, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day.

Dated March 29th, 1897.

AULTMAN, MILLER & CO.,
m30-3 By Wilcox & Halligan, their attorneys.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER CHATTEL MORTGAGE.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a chattel mortgage, dated April 12th, 1894, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the county clerk, of Lincoln county, Nebraska, on April 13th, 1894, for the sum of $76.74 with interest, at the rate of ten per cent per annum from date, given by Allen Rhodes to Mary J. Chisenhall, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, dated April 12th, 1894, due and payable six months after date (which said note and the mortgage securing the same have been duly assigned) upon the following described property, as turned over by the mortgagor, to-wit: One brown horse ten years old, weight about 900 pounds, one roan mare four years old, weight about 700 pounds, one cow-boy saddle, one set of double farm harness, one cane mill No. 32 manufactured by L. M. Rumsey & Co., and evaporator complete, (subject to prior lien for the sum of $25.35.) Default having been made in the payment of said sum, or any part thereof, and no suit or action at law having been commenced to recover the same; therefore I will sell at Wellfleet, Nebraska, the above described property to the highest bidder for cash on the 4th day of May, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, or so much thereof as will satisfy the amount due, with costs and increase costs.

W. C. ELDER,
34-3 Owner and Holder of said Mortgage.

NOTICE.

John C. Golvin and Mrs. John C. Golvin, defendants, will take notice that on the 26th day of February, 1897, Mrs. Ann E. Hentig, plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against said defendants, impleaded with George R. Golvin, Mrs. George R. Golvin, H. S. Keith, E. M. F. Ledang, the Chemical National Bank and McKinley-Lanning Loan & Trust Company, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendants George R. Golvin to The McKinley-Lanning Loan and Trust Company upon the southeast quarter of section 24, township 14, range 33 west of the sixth principal meridian, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of a certain bond dated June 8th, 1892, for the sum of $1000 and 7 interest coupon notes attached thereto, said bond being due July 1st, 1896, and the coupon notes due as follows: $60.00 July 1st, 1895, $55.00 January 1st, 1896, $55.00 July 1st, 1896, $55.00 January 1st, 1897, $55.00 July 1st, 1897, $55.00 January 1st, 1898, $55.00 July 1st, 1898; defendants having failed to pay the coupon due July 1st, 1895, for more than ten days after same was due, and the plaintiff, who is the assignee for value of said bond, coupons and mortgage, elects as is provided in said mortgage she may, to declare the whole amount secured thereby due and payable, and there is now due on said bond coupons and mortgage the sum of $1247.00, for which sum with interest from February 26th, 1897, plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount so found due.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 3d day of May, 1897.

Dated March 22d, 1897.

MRS. ANN E. HENTIG.
By T. C. PATTERSON, Her Attorney.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at North Platte, Neb., March 29th, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on May 3d, 1897, viz:

MORRELL A. WEBB.

who made Homestead Entry No. 15,953, for the northeast quarter of section 3, township 9 north, range 30 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Carroll C. Hawkins, Joseph D. Hawkins, Charles A. Smith, of Wellfleet, Neb., and Morgan W. Davis, of North Platte, Neb.

m26 JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at North Platte, Neb., April 8th, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that Harriet Bostwick has filed notice of intention to make final proof before the Register and Receiver at his office in North Platte, Neb., on Friday, the 14th day of May, 1897, on timber culture application No. 12729 for the Southwest quarter of Section No. 26, in Township No. 9 North, range No. 32 West. She names as witnesses: Irving Bostwick, of North Platte, Neb., Wiley Matthews, of Dickens, Neb., Frank G. Haller and Isaiah Beam, of Wallace, Nebraska.

JOHN F. HINMAN,
32-6 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at North Platte, Neb., March 16th, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on May 26th, 1897, viz:

MARY D. WILMETH nee GRIFFITH.

who made Homestead Entry No. 15664 for the north half of the northeast quarter, southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, northeast quarter of the southeast quarter section 12, township 9 north, range 27 west. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James R. Shaw, William Haughtaling, Joseph W. Thompson, and Joseph W. Beavers, all of Farnam, Neb.

JOHN F. HINMAN,
27-6 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at North Platte, Neb., March 9th, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that Robert J. Menzie has filed notice of intention to make final proof before Register and Receiver at his office in North Platte, Neb., on Saturday the 13th day of April, 1897, on timber culture application No. 12,786, for the northeast quarter of section No. 8, in township No. 16 north, range No. 29 west. He names as witnesses John E. Fuller, Henry D. Phillips, Adam E. Moore and Enoch Cummings, all of Myrtle, Nebraska.

JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.
25-6

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at North Platte, Neb., March 15th, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph H. Murray has filed notice of intention to make final proof before Register and Receiver at his office in North Platte, Neb., on Tuesday, the 20th day of April, 1897, on timber culture application No 12,186, for the west half northwest quarter and the west half southwest quarter of section No. 8, in township No. 15 north, range No. 27 west. He names as witnesses: Horrace Fulmer, Pinkney Bradburn, Alfred B. Pierce and Ira Mann, all of Gandy, Neb.

26-6 JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.

In County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska. Estate of Meredith C. Furnish, deceased.

The Final Report of Abigail E. Furnish, as administrator of said Estate, filed in said Court this April 8th, 1897, will be heard in said court on April 24th, 1897, at one o'clock p. m. This notice will be published three successive weeks prior thereto in The Tribune newspaper.

JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.
33-3

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