# SAW LINCOLN KILLED

## WILLIAM WITHERS, LEADER OF FORD'S ORCHESTRA, TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE.

**Had Written a Song For That Particular Performance—Was on the Stage and Booth Struck Him With a Dagger—He Was First to Identify the Assassin.**

At the Professional Woman's league, while the members worked diligently over the novelties being made for the coming bazaar, the question came up, "Is there anybody living who saw Lincoln assassinated?"

Immediately everybody had something to say about somebody else who had a friend who was at the theater that night. The most interesting story was told of William Withers, Jr., now orchestra leader for Mr. Daly, but at the time of the assassination leader of the orchestra of Ford's theater.

Mr. Withers enjoys the distinction of having not only been at the theater the night Lincoln was assassinated, but of having been pierced by the dagger of the assassin just a few moments after Booth had fired the shot that made Lincoln a martyr. Every time he goes to Washington he is requested to tell this story, and, although many and varied are the recitals of this thrilling event, Mr. Withers' is somewhat different from the others. Here is the story as he tells it in the Washington Post:

"I was leader of the orchestra at the time, and as the president was to witness the performance of 'Our American Cousin' I thought that, as befitted the occasion, I would compose a song. So I did. It was entitled 'Honor to Our Soldiers' and dedicated to the president. This was to be sung between two of the acts by a quartet I had engaged and the entire company, who were to be attired in the American colors.

"As I was on my way to the theater I met John Wilkes Booth just in front of George Harry's saloon, which adjoined the theater. It was a sultry night, and Booth had his overcoat over his arm. 'Good evening, Billy,' he said. 'Come and have something?'

"As I was leaving to enter the theater Booth remarked, 'I'll witness the performance tonight.' I noticed nothing strange about his demeanor and subsequently saw him as I was coming out for the overture.

"Soon the president, his wife, Major Rathbone and Robert and Tad entered their box. I signaled for 'Hail to the Chief,' and the audience cheered, and the president turned smilingly and bowed. Then he seated himself, and with his accustomed modesty drew the curtains half across the box.

"After the first act J. P. Wright, the stage manager, sent me word he would be unable to have the special song sung at that time, but he would try to have it rendered between the second and third acts. A similar message was sent to me at the close of the second act, and I became somewhat exercised. I started to go upon the stage when I saw Booth on the balcony walking down the aisle in the direction of the president's box. He was seemingly attentive toward the acting, for the curtain had again gone up. I encountered a scene shifter, Spangler, whose office I afterward learned was to turn out the lights in the theater as soon as the shot was fired. He obstructed my passage.

"'What do you want here?' he demanded. In reply I told him it was none of his business. Mr. Wright appearing, Spangler left his position on the stage alongside the box in which was the apparatus for illuminating the theater. I closed the lid of the box and sat upon it to talk to the manager, unconscious that I was spoiling the plan.

"Mr. Wright told me the song would be sung at the close of the performance, and Miss Keene had sent word to the president requesting him to stay to hear it.

"I was just about to return to the orchestra when the crack of a revolver startled me. All was quiet instantly. I saw a man jump from the president's box on to the stage. It was Booth. He ran directly toward the door leading into the alley. This course brought him right in my path. He had a dagger in his hand, and he waved it threateningly. He evidently did not recognize me, for he appeared like a maniac. His eyes seemed starting from their sockets, and his hair was disheveled.

"With head down, he ran toward me and cried, 'Let me pass!' He slashed at me, and the knife cut through my coat, vest and underclothing. He struck again, the point of the weapon penetrating the back of my neck, and the blow brought me to the floor. I watched him make his exit into the alley and caught sight of the horse, held by 'Peanut John.'

"The commotion in the audience was something terrible. Several actors, including Harry Hawke, rushed out, and a man who proved to be a detective lifted me up and said, 'I arrest you.'

"'What's this all about?' I asked. 'I'm stabbed.' I was quickly told what was the matter. The thought flashed across my mind that Booth was the assassin.

"I was taken to the police station, and my deposition was received in the presence of Mayor Wallach. That was, I believe, the first intimation that they had of the identity of the murderer. I was at the trial of the conspirators and the second to give testimony. My wound healed in a short time."

**A Pretty Sure Test.**

"I wish I knew whether my Robert really loves me or not."

"You can easily find out. All you have to do is to make an appointment with some other young fellow, only take care that Robert is informed of what you have done. Then if he really loves you he will certainly kill you, but if he doesn't you may rest assured that he is only flirting with you."—London Fun.

One of Milton's biographers says that nearly 20 years elapsed between the sketching out of the plan of "Paradise Lost" and the completion of that work. The actual labor of composition was condensed into three years.

There is a smaller percentage of light gold coins afloat in London than anywhere else in the United Kingdom.

When Schumann was in love, he wrote, "I wish I were a smile, that I might play about your cheeks."

## A COSTLY PORTRAIT.

**The Price Made Him Gasp, but He Paid and Said Nothing.**

Some years ago, when Benjamin Constant came over to this country especially to paint the portrait of a well known New York woman, several other persons took advantage of his being here and gave him orders for their portraits. Among these was a well known man. Shortly after this latter likeness was completed a wealthy westerner who happened to be in this city was entertained at the house of the New Yorker. The westerner saw the portrait and much admired it. "My wife wants me to get my portrait painted," he said. "That's one reason why I'm in New York. I wonder if this French fellow wouldn't do mine too." His host assured him that in all probability the "French fellow" would be only too delighted. Before long the westerner was experiencing all the glory and honor of "sitting for his portrait."

One day some time after this, but before the picture was finished, the westerner was again entertained by his New York friend. The portrait was naturally referred to. "By the way," remarked the westerner, "how much did he charge for your picture?" "Forty-five hundred dollars," was the answer. "Why?" But the westerner was beyond speech. Pale and breathless, he leaned back in his chair, and when he did speak it was simply to gasp forth, "Forty-five hundred dollars!" "Forty-five hundred dollars!" over and over again.

It transpired later that he had made no inquiries as to terms, and that he had never dreamed that the portrait's price would be more than $150. What worried him most was what his wife would say. But the old fellow was game. He first bound the New Yorker over to temporary secrecy, after which he proceeded to go through those sittings to the bitter end without a murmur or a question as to the ultimate cost. Benjamin Constant never knew that the bill for $5,000 (the westerner's portrait was larger than the New Yorker's) that was presented later caused the slightest ripple upon the emotional surface of his patron. But in a certain western home there today hangs a painting the price of which has never yet been revealed to the mistress of the house.—New York Sun.

## HOW TALC IS QUARRIED.

**Where It Comes From and the Manner of Sending It to Market.**

At Luzenac, in the upper valley of the Ariege, talc is quarried on an extensive scale in the granite of St. Barthelemy, a mountain 7,700 feet high and about 20 miles from the main chain of the Pyrenees. The quarries, which are situated about two miles from the summit and 5,900 feet above the sea, are opened in a bedded deposit, included between micaschist below and lower silurian slates above, which has been followed for about 2,000 yards in a north and south direction, with a dip of about 60 degrees to the east, the thickness varying from 160 to 1,000 feet, as does also the composition. Masses of limestone and granite, the latter often of considerable size, are frequently found included in the silicate of magnesia, which also contains some alumina.

The best rock is of a brilliant white color and feels greasy to the touch when ground to fine powder. The principal quarry, at Tremouin, is worked in the open, across the direction of the bed, forming two or three terraces 50 feet high, the surface covering, 6 to 10 feet thick, having been first stripped. The stuff broken is carried by a level, in the bottom of the quarry, driven in the foot wall of the vein to the valley of Axiat, whence it is hauled in bullock wagons about 12 miles to the works of Luzenac, where a water power of 90 horsepower is obtained from the Ariege. The mechanical preparation includes sizing by sieves, driving in a rotating cylinder furnace, breaking, grinding and sifting.

Nearly the whole of the product is converted into powder, only a small part being made into pencils for marking out work on metal or sold in the lump form.—Colliery Guardian.

**Reversing Nature.**

The reversibility of the physical processes of nature has latterly been the subject of interesting comment. Lord Kelvin, for example, has been credited with saying that all of them, no matter how complex they might appear to the human senses, consist in reality of the motions of invisible molecules, and if, therefore, by some means, all these molecules could, at the same time, be made to move in exactly the opposite direction, and each with the same velocity that it possessed at the moment, all the world would begin and continue to move backward; waterfalls would flow up the sides of cliffs, rivers would run upward from the sea, rain would rise, full blown flowers would shrink into buds and plants dwindle into seedlings, man himself would become young again, passing from old age to infancy. Just what kind of pictures such a topsy-turvy world would present may be seen with a kinetoscope running backward. Professor Queroult, according to report, has made observations in this line, and some time ago communicated them to the French Academy of Science.—Cassier's Magazine.

**What They Said Wouldn't Read Well.**

"Jim Scorcher has just returned from a bicycle ride around the world. He is going to write a book about it."

"What is he going to call it?"

"People I have run up against."—Odds and Ends.

The little town of Nazareth, in Palestine, has no fewer than three hospitals, 7 convents and 12 schools under European supervision.

In the royal family it is always the queen who first kisses the wife after her marriage, not the newly made husband.


**What is a Guarantee?**

It is this. If you have a cough or a cold, a tickling in the throat, which keeps you constantly coughing, or if you are troubled with any chest, throat or lung trouble, whooping cough &c., and you use Ballard's Horehound Syrup as directed giving it a fair trial and no benefit is experiened we authorize our advertized agent to refund your money on return of bottle. It never fails to give satisfaction. It promptly relieves bronchits. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy, J. E. Bush, Mgr. 1


## GRAPES AND THE APPENDIX.

**The Little Seeds Are Not So Dangerous as Has Been Claimed.**

Things have been said about the baneful and delicious juice of the grape ever since the olden time when Noah found out about it and came thereby to grief, but even before that men ate grapes, and only within the last decade have they been talked to about that. It is only since surgeons began to make money hunting for grape seeds in the vermiform appendix that people have been afraid to eat grapes and to eat them straight.

It now appears that in all the thousands of cases famous, and possibly in some cases infamous, in which this new fashioned surgical operation has been performed there is not one case in which a grape seed or any other little bullet shaped thing has been found in the vermiform appendix. The whole interior of the appendix is only big enough to admit a medium sized darning needle. Nobody knows what it is there for, but it must have been useful at some time. It is a case of the survival of the unfit, like the wisdom teeth, which are of so little use to most people, and the tonsils, which cause so much trouble now and then.

The tonsils and the appendix are both unused parts of the body and peculiarly liable to disease because they are not strengthened by use. If inflammation attacks them, they are unable to resist. Thus many diseases which have been ascribed to peritonitis or colic or a mysterious providence of some kind have been due to the diseased condition of this little useless organ of the human system, and if the trouble had been discovered in time the appendix could have been removed, and all would have been well.

The remedy, therefore, is not in avoiding grape seeds, which do not cause the trouble, but in keeping as well and as strong as possible, and in case of sudden illness calling a reliable doctor, who will know what the matter is. Somebody once said that most people use a doctor to enable them to sin against the laws of nature with impunity. But that is a bad use for him.—Washington Times.

## A BIT OF HISTORY.

**Germantown, Pa., Was Once Called the Capital of the Country.**

A pupil in the Boys' Grammar school, on Lafayette street, Germantown, was asked by his teacher "when the first congress occupied the Germantown academy, located on West School lane." It was a puzzle, of course, to the young scholar, who was at a loss to find anything in print verifying such an event. The facts, however, from which the false impression has frequently obtained are as follows: The government of the United States was first inaugurated in New York in 1789, but by act of congress Philadelphia was made the capital of the nation from 1790 until 1800. In 1793 the yellow fever became epidemic in this city, and it was in October of that year that the governor of Pennsylvania asked the board of trustees to accommodate the house of assembly, and a similar request for quarters came from congress.

At the November meeting following the board proffered to congress the choice of the school building, but there is no minute evidence to show that congress accepted the generous offer. At this time Washington resided in Germantown, and the town was spoken of as the government place of the state, and also of the United States. Jefferson, then secretary of state, and Randolph, attorney general, occupied the building, some years ago torn down to extend the site on which the National bank now stands, at Main street and School lane.

So, with Washington, Thomas Jefferson and John Randolph residing is Germantown, it is not strange that the conclusion should be formed that congress was in session at the same time. Although the Germantown academy never had the honor of accommodating congress, a few years later, in 1798, when the yellow fever made its appearance again in this city, the banks of North America and of Pennsylvania did find a temporary place of safety in the old academy.—Philadelphia Record.

**Lace Lappets.**

If you know anybody who has a pair of old fashioned lace lappets, says a fashion writer, you may recommend her to utilize these in the following fashion: On the next evening or dinner gown the lappets may begin almost touching each other at the waist, and, gradually parting, form a trimming down the front of the skirt, ending in immense quadruple bows of satin ribbon, which must be stabbed through with diamond buttons or clasps, or, another way, as the cookery books say, line the lappets with velvet or satin of some bright color and turn them into bretelles, crossing the shoulders and meeting just above the waist, back and front. Should any one wish to insult and vulgarize her beautiful old lace with a touch of modernity she can buy rhinestones or imitation emeralds, sapphires or rubies and sew them all over it.

**Law For the Poor.**

The Legal Aid society gives legal assistance to the poor of New York who cannot afford lawyers' fees. It has existed 20 years, has cared for 80,000 cases and secured over $500,000 to its needy clients. It is supported by voluntary contributions.

**The Shirt Waist Collar.**

It would be interesting to trace many of the so called caprices of fashion to their real source. Many, as is well known, are of historic origin and received their inspiration in the whim of some royal or other distinguished personage. The introduction of the separate collar shirt waist, which has and is enjoying a great vogue, was, it is said, due in the first place to the laziness of a cutter in one of the fashionable tailor shops where ladies' waists are made. He suggested and advocated the style to save work, it was discreetly talked up by the head saleswomen, who received the customers, and the thing was done—well done, too, most women will testify.

**The Peabody Fund.**

George Peabody's gift of $2,500,000 for London workingmen's houses has increased to $6,000,000 in the 24 years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund provided 11,367 rooms, besides bathrooms, lavatories and laundries; 19,854 persons occupied them. The death rate of infants in the buildings is 4 per cent below the average for London.

## AMY ROBSART'S SONG.

From London town my lover came.
Robin a Dudley was his name.
I was a rose, a rose, said he,
And gathered me from off my tree.
I was a rose, most fair and red.
I am a rose whose sweets are shed.

I would my love from London town
Had never lightly ridden down.
Were there no roses there that he
Must come and pluck and shatter me?
My leaves are sear that were so green.
My leaves are wet with tears of teen.

Would God that I had never met
My lover, that has heart to set
Against my breast so sharp a sword.
Would God, instead of belted lord,
That I had loved some meaner clay,
Who loved me on to judgment day.

From London town my lover came
And set a country heart aflame,
Then left it lone to quench or burn
Because a queen must serve his turn.
Nay, but what boots me my disdain?
Would God my love would come again.
—Nora Hopper.

## MUSIC AND THE HAIR.

**The Effect of Vibrations Upon the Covering of the Head.**

In a recent scientific assemblage a discussion took place upon the influence of sleep in skin diseases. One of the gentlemen who took part stated in his criticism of the paper which had been read that one might as well talk of the influence of music upon the growth of the hair. It would seem that the suggestion of a possible connection thus thrown out in a jesting way has been taken seriously. At least a correspondent of Le Temps has made the discovery that music of certain kinds does in reality prevent the hair from falling, while that produced by certain instruments has the most disastrous effects in causing rapid development of baldness. He finds that while composers are as prone as others to lose their hair at an early age those who play their compositions upon the piano preserve, if they do not acquire, a luxuriant growth of hair. On the other hand, wind instruments, and especially the cornet and trombone, are fatal to hirsute adornment. The violoncello and the harp keep the hair in pretty well, but the flute cannot be depended upon to preserve a strong growth after the fiftieth year of age.

A number of pianists, including Paderewski, are cited in confirmation of the pronounced influence of piano music. It has been admitted for some time that music has a certain therapeutic worth, and it will be recalled that Dr. Ferrand presented a report to the French academy on the physiological influence of music, pointing out in what ways it could be employed with therapeutic aims. Subsequently Dr. Betzchinsky reported an instance of night terrors in a child of 3 years, who was cured by having played to it each night music of a calming nature written in a minor key. A test was made after a few nights by omitting the music, and that night alone the child had an attack.

It has not as yet been determined just what key is most favorable to the prevention of an early bald state. Probably a reasonable way of settling the disputed point would be to make a few experiments on dogs, thus proving a tolerance for different strains and avoiding the horripilation to which some patients of refined tastes might be subjected. Wind instruments are always dangerous if the hair has not a good hold, while stiff haired people can stand anything. Possibly a good rule for any musician would be as soon as he finds his hair falling that he should cease playing for others.—Medical Record.

**A Bare Faced Fad.**

The fashion of the smooth face continues to increase in popularity, and mustaches are daily sacrificed to a fad which is not so well adapted to every man as a great many men evidently think. The style came from England. It became so much the proper thing in England for men to appear without hair on their faces that it was finally found necessary to forbid the practice in the army, as the loss of whiskers was spreading so rapidly that there promised to be a beardless army in a short while. Unbecoming styles of dress are unquestionably accepted when they are the mode. But it was usually thought that the selection of a mustache or a smooth face was founded on a deeper consideration of what made a man look well or the reverse. But that discrimination has been swept away now by the enthusiasm with which the unshaved lip has been declaimed as the right style.—San Francisco Argonaut.

**Mark Twain and Lincoln.**

Perhaps it were as well, says Charles Miner Thompson in The Atlantic, to attribute the popularity of Abraham Lincoln to his jokes as the vogue of Mark Twain to his extravagant foolery. In the conventional sense, Mark Twain is no more a literary artist than, in the conventional sense, Lincoln was a gentleman. But, in spite of lack of polish, Lincoln was great. May not Mark Twain, the writer, in spite of his crude literary manners, be great also? The mere possibility ought to be enough in itself to secure him sympathetic and serious consideration.

**Provoking.**

Friend—Hello, Grumbleton! What's the matter, old man?

Grumbleton—Matter enough! I was in that collision on the railway the other day, and I'm blowed if I wasn't the only one in the compartment who wasn't injured, and I've insured in the Accidental for the last three years too. It's enough to provoke a saint."—Pick Me Up.

Some idea of the magnitude of the coal resources of Huerfano county, Colo., may be formed when it is stated that there are about 40,000 acres, and each acre contains 100,000 tons, or a total of 4,000,000,000 tons—an amount almost beyond comprehension.

Deafness is more prevalent in cold than in warm countries, the ears being sensitive to changes of temperature.


**Ballard's Snow Liniment.**

This invaluable remedy is one that ought to be in every house hold. It will cure your rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, frosted feet 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 cripples for years have used Ballards Snow Liniment 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. 1


**The Tent Business In Winter.**

Winter is a dull season in the tent business in this latitude and devoted chiefly to making up stock for summer. Some tents are exported, though not a great number. They are sent to Mexico, Central America and the West Indies. Such tents are sold the year around. They are used as quarters for laborers on railroads, canals and other works.

The few tents sold in winter for use in this region are sold mostly to gypsies, who buy in winter for summer use. They buy usually secondhand tents, and, buying in winter, they get good tents cheap. But little is done in renting tents in winter, though occasionally a large tent is rented for a cornerstone laying or some public ceremony, and in these modern days such tents are sometime steam heated, the pipes being supplied with steam from portable boilers.—New York Sun.

**An Escaloped Fish.**

An escaloped fish which Miss Parloa gives as an especial dainty at her cooking classes is made (the proportions are easily doubled for a larger quantity) from a pint of cooked fish, free from bones and skin, a teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper, a tablespoonful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of flour, 1½ gills of milk (this is a little less than a cupful) and 4 tablespoonfuls of grated bread crumbs. Season the fish with half the salt and pepper. Put a generous half of the butter in a small saucepan on the fire. When it is hot, add the flour and stir till the mixture is smooth and frothy. Boil up once and stir in the rest of the seasoning. Put a layer of the sauce in a small baking dish, alternating with the fish, having sauce on top. Sprinkle over with the bread crumbs and dot with the rest of the butter. Bake in a moderately hot oven 20 minutes. The caution was added that any dish made with sauce and crumbs needs that the heat should be moderate at the bottom and strong at the top. The difference between dried bread crumbs and stale bread grated was also accentuated. In this dish the latter is obligatory.—New York Post.

**Composer Tours.**

English papers announce the death, after a long illness, of Berthold Tours, the well known musician and composer. Mr. Tours was a Dutchman by birth, having been born in Rotterdam in 1828. He studied at Leipsic and Brussels, went to England in 1861 and for a good many years served as a violinist in Costa's orchestra. For the last 19 years, however, he had occupied the responsible post of reader and editor to the great firm of Novello & Co., in which capacity he did an immense amount of useful work in the "reduction" of orchestral scores to their pianoforte form. He was also a voluminous composer of graceful violin pieces, songs, hymn tunes, anthems and church services.

**Victims of the Duel.**

Critic—The hero and the villain had a duel last night on the stage.

Friend—Who got the worst of it?

Critic—The audience.—Twinkles.

**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 $37.80; 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 1000 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.,
m30-4 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 17th, 1894, for the sum of $72.74 with interest, at the rate of ten per cent per annum from date, given by Allen Rhoades 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, so turned over by the mortgagor, to-wit: One brown horse ten years old, weight about 800 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 $28.36.) 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. Leffang, 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 defendant George R. Golvin to The McKinley-Lanning Loan and Trust Company upon the southeast quarter of section 24, township 14, range 32 west of the sixth principal meridian, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of a certain bond dated June 8th, 1893, for the sum of $1000 and 7 interest coupon notes attached thereto, said bond being due July 1st, 1898, and the coupon notes due as follows: $35.00 July 1st, 1895, $35.00 January 1st, 1896, $35.00 July 1st, 1896, $35.00 January 1st, 1897, $35.00 July 1st, 1897, $35.00 January 1st, 1898, $35 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 $1245.00, 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. 15,883, for the northeast quarter of section 9, 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.

m206 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 Beem, 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 28th, 1897, viz:

MARY D. WILMETH nee GRIFFITH,

who made Homestead Entry No. 15864 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 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 Fulwiler, Penkney Bradburn, Alfred B. Pierce and Ira Mann, all of Gandy, Neb.

25-6 JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.

In County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska. Estate of Mordica 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.

33-3 JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.


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