

# The North Platte Semi-Weekly Tribune.

VOL. XIII.

NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 30, 1897.

NO. 39.

## REMNANT SALE at The Hub.

Commencing Friday, April 23d, consisting of Wash Goods, Silks and Dress Goods.

1200 pairs of children's Black Bicycle Hose, never sold less than 16c; they go at this sale for 10c per pair.

Mackintoshes—men's and ladies'—just in, a complete line. Bring your catalogues along. We can save you money.

These prices above mentioned are just a few of our many bargains new to the old time merchants who buy and sell on time. They will sell you staples at or below cost and then roast you to a "nice brown" on other lines. Our motto "Onward." We have all the confidence we want. The sensitive part of man is his pocket book.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your patronage, yours for one price,

HINMAN BLOCK,  
FRONT STREET.

THE HUB, W. T. BANKS, Prop.

## First National Bank,

NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

CAPITAL, - - \$50,000.  
SURPLUS, - - \$22,500.

H. S. White, - - - President.  
P. A. White, - - - Vice-Pres't.  
Arthur McNamara, - Cashier.

A general banking business transacted.

## SPRING PLANTING

will soon be here and we are ready to supply you with

### Fresh Garden and Field Seeds

either in bulk or packages. These seeds come from one of the most reliable growers in the country and we can recommend them as fresh. We have also received our spring stock of

→ GARDEN TOOLS. ←

In the Hardware Line we carry a full stock.

A. L. DAVIS,

Who no one owes

## F. J. BROEKER,

### MERCHANT TAILOR.

Attention is invited to our New Line of Spring Suitings

Cleaning, Repairing and Dyeing.

Suits made to order in a workmanlike . . .

. . . manner and perfect fit Guaranteed.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

## A. F. STREITZ DRUGGIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,

PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,

WINDOW GLASS, - - MACHINE OILS

Diamanta Spectacles.

Deutsche Apotheke.

Corner of Spruce and Sixth-sts.

### PROTECTIVE DUTY ON BALED HAY.

About two weeks ago the Bee's Washington dispatches told of the introduction in the senate by Senator Thurston of a letter from M. C. Harrington of North Platte, on the subject of a tariff import on hay. Mr. Harrington writes to the Bee on the topic as follows:

"I observe that nothing is ever said in the great daily or weekly papers in this state regarding the importance or value of the immense hay crop that grows every year in Nebraska. Many appear to lose sight of the fact that this is one of the greatest hay producing states in the union and that thousands of square miles of haymeadows are uncut every year, remaining a prey to the terrible prairie fires. If the people of this state only knew it they could make the hay crop in Nebraska what the cotton crop is to Louisiana.

During the year of 1895 we shipped from Lincoln county to Chicago, Detroit and even as far as Buffalo and Pittsburg, 1,200 cars of our prairie hay. We got into those markets on account of the drought in the central states and Canada, which reduced the quantity raised there, also the amount imported from Canada. The railroads have made reasonably low rates on hay from western Nebraska to Chicago, and last year we demonstrated that our upland prairie hay was better than that raised in Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota or Illinois. We were right in competition with hay from all these states in the Chicago markets last year and all the commission merchants quoted our hay at 50 cents and \$1 a ton higher than any prairie hay on the market. It was a great pleasure to the writer in December, 1895, to see samples of Nebraska upland prairie hay on the tables of the commission men in the Board of Trade quoted and selling at a higher price than the product of the states before mentioned. What we want is a high tariff that will effectually shut out all Canadian hay from the great cities of the east and let the farmers and land owners, laboring men and merchants, all equally interested, share in the profit from the Nebraska product. If we have a sure market every year thousands of acres of hay land now neglected will be developed and the hay will bring in an immense revenue.

Please give our hay question a little attention in your great paper and urge congress in the matter of protection.—Omaha Bee.

### IN A BAD FIX.

The latest airship news comes from Fremont. Last evening, says the Tribune of that city, soon after the storm began, a farmer living a few miles west of the city noticed in the sky something large and apparently with wings. In a short time it came down quite low directly over the farmer's chicken yard and a man appeared and threw a line of some kind down into the yard. It caught a chicken and was hurriedly pulled back, chicken and all. As the "something" started to rise, a paper came fluttering down which upon examination was found to have written upon it as follows: "I have been in this infernal airship for several weeks and cannot make the blamed thing land on account of having broken some of the machinery. I am now entirely out of food, hence was forced to catch one of your chickens; charge it and present your bill the first of the month."

The man in the air ship had a wild crazy appearance, wore a shaggy beard, was bare headed and had large fierce-looking eyes. It was also reported in Fremont this morning that parties living near Jamestown saw what was undoubtedly the same "something" soon after the hard wind began last evening, and noticed it seemed to be without control. It suddenly went straight through a flock of geese which was bewildered by the storm and killed seven or eight, which were found scattered around early this morning.

THE SLEIGH RIDE.  
Hark to the jingle of the bells,  
Oh, how the tinkling falls and swells,  
As festive horses prance around;  
Dull care from every brow has sped,  
As gliding forward in each sled,  
They lightly skim the frozen ground.  
Now, hear each merry laughing voice,  
The boys and girls are making choice  
Of their companions for the drive;  
The swiftest horses take the lead,  
While each will beat the others speed.  
To lead the way each team will strive,  
But now is seen the club-house light,  
Shining and twinkling in the night,  
Expectant comfort fills the mind;  
Onward over the snow they dash,  
The horses feel the stinging lash,  
And swirling trees are left behind,  
Their furious speed they moderate,  
And smoking steeds stand at the gate,  
While mirthful boys and girls alight;  
The dogs run out and yelp and bark,  
To see a crowd out for a lark,  
Prepared to dance far into night,  
They "trip the light fantastic toe,"  
Till ceaseless time with onward flow,  
Proclaims too soon the midnight hour;  
Partaking of their light repast,  
Then one more dance—it is the last—  
And they must break its subtle power.  
The whispered words of kind good-night,  
Are spoken near the moon's pale light,  
Then for the swift returning ride,  
Many a hand by hand is raised;  
Many a slender waist is pressed,  
As home and bound they smoothly glide  
Swiftly over the snow they fly,  
With ringing shout and joyous cry:  
As rapidly they move along;  
When—smashing!—crashing—something  
Breaks,  
All roll out in the white snow flakes—  
Then quickly stops their merry song.

### EVENTS IN NEBRASKA.

Dentist Goodmanson, is on trial at Ponca charged with the serious crime of poisoning his wife.

A savage bull attacked Mrs. Jos. Lenk, residing near Table Rock, Wednesday and inflicted injuries which will probably prove fatal.

While leading home a fractious cow the twelve year old son of Sam Bowersock of Thayer got tangled in the rope and had his neck broken.

Henry Seigert, a young farmer living near Wisner, was killed one day last week by a horse which he was riding falling upon him.

Owen Bros., of Staaton, last Friday shipped in 288 head of Texas hogs, and while they were in town a circus wouldn't have been in it as a point of attraction.

Last Thursday the Neligh creamery shipped 3,560 pounds of butter, being the output for one week. This is considerable more than for a like period last year.

Minnie J. White, a sixteen year old girl of Broken Bow, committed suicide Tuesday by drinking a cup of carbolic acid. No cause is assigned for the rash act.

A. N. Reed shot a crane at his place three and a half miles north-east of Central City Monday measuring even eight feet from tip to tip of its wings.

Ed Owens, jr., of Saunders county, was knocked "down and out" by a tramp one evening last week while walking along the road. All the tramp got was a pocketknife.

At Crawford Tuesday Arthur Harrison resisted arrest at the hands of Marshal Shearman and the latter struck the former with the butt of his revolver, causing a fracture of the skull.

Two Weeping Water men were trying to kill a rat and one of them made a jab at the varmint with a pitchfork. The fork struck Ed Norton on the foot and ran clear through it.

Harvey Rebeck and Sherman Resler of Auburn had a rich find in young wolves Tuesday. The day being a little too wet to cut corn stalks they went wolf hunting and found a nest of nine young grey wolves about two weeks old.

C. J. Anderson and M. B. Huffman, of Neligh went west the first of last week on the Union Pacific road to examine a herd consisting of 3,000 head of black cattle, which they contemplate purchasing, most of the stock being grades. They expected to be absent about ten days, going to Salt Lake, and from thence northwest into Idaho. In the event of a purchase it has not yet been decided whether the cattle will be driven through to this state or shipped by rail. In the latter event the freight charges alone would be upwards of \$5,000, while the amount involved in the transaction will approximate \$100,000.

### DESCRIPTIVE POEMS.

The three selections by the orchestra at the May Party Concert are entitled "Sleigh Ride," "Hunting Scene" and "Forge in the Forest." Each are descriptive, and the following poems, written by R. H. Langford give a description of the subjects. If those who attend the concert this evening will follow the music and the lines of the poems he will find that each suit the other.

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As rapidly they move along;  
When—smashing!—crashing—something  
Breaks,  
All roll out in the white snow flakes—  
Then quickly stops their merry song.

THE HUNTING SCENE.  
Hear the bugle slowly calling,  
Calling at the break of day;  
Hear the music, rising, falling,  
Sounding near and far away.  
Hear the answering echoes ringing,  
Over mountain top and plain;  
While the hunters, shouting, singing,  
Gather for the meet again.  
Hear the hounds a yelping, howling,  
Each one tugging at his chain;  
Hear the puppies, snapping, growling,  
All their efforts are in vain.  
Hear the horses hoofs a clattering,  
As they gather for the race;  
See their sides with foam bespattering,  
Restive to begin the chase.  
Now the leader's whip is waving,  
Tally-ho, the hunters cry;  
Steeds are stamping, dogs are raving,  
At the word they onward fly.  
Hear the trailing hound a crying,  
Baying loud of mischief bent;  
Swift greyhound with sleuth is vying,  
First to catch the fox's scent.  
Look, from out the bushes flying,  
Sly old Reynard speeds along;  
He has heard the sleuth-hound crying,  
Singing loud his deadly song.  
Hunters in the saddles bending,  
With excitement hold their breath;  
Horses over fences sending,  
They must get in at the death.  
Reynard every trick is trying,  
Some advantage to obtain,  
Hope within his breast is dying,  
Struggling to escape in vain.  
Closely now the dogs are speeding,  
At his neck the greyhounds snarl,  
Snarling, striving, panting, bleeding,  
He is captured by the pack.  
Past their efforts for destroying,  
The hunters now unite to sing;  
Fun and merriment employing,  
And their trophy homeward bring.  
Now the bugle loudly calling,  
In a merry, glad refrain,  
Over hill and valley falling,  
Brings the hunters home again.  
THE FORGE IN THE FOREST.  
Standing alone in the green-wood,  
Watching the setting sun,  
Behold the forest blacksmith,  
Whose daily work is done.  
The night is closing round him,  
He loves the evening hours,  
And wanders on the hill-side,  
To pluck the perfumed flowers.  
Around the fireside gathered,  
Are wife and children dear,  
Surrounded by home comforts,  
Each face denotes good cheer.  
You hear the charming music,  
As it floats upon the air,  
Then on their knees prostrated,  
They list their evening prayer.  
Now their devotion ended,  
They soon retire to rest,  
And dwell in pleasant dream-land,  
A home of heaven blest.  
The streaks of grey appearing,  
Denote the coming dawn;  
The song of the birds float onward,  
O'er woodland moor and lawn.  
Babbling over the pebbles,  
The water smoothly run;  
While active little fishes,  
Are gamboling in the sun.  
And now the forest blacksmith,  
With music in his heart,  
Must hasten to his work-shop,  
And at his labors start.  
His mighty blows descending,  
Hammer and anvil ring,  
Cheering his daily labor,  
With the quaint songs they sing.  
But through his strokes make music,  
And sparks are scattered round,  
There's a song within his bosom,  
That's sung without a sound.  
Tis the silent adoration  
Contained within his breast,  
For the Jehovah Jahrah,  
By whom his home is blest.  
Macalline will cure any case of itching piles. It has never failed. It affords instant relief, and a cure in due time. Price 25 and 50 cents. Made by Post Manufacturing Co. and sold by A. F. Streitz.

## HOUSE CLEANING \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\* TIME IS HERE. \*\*\*\*\*

Housekeepers are looking for Carpets, Mattings, Chenille and Lace Curtains, Window shades and Brass Rods. We offer special inducements to buyers who are in need of these goods. As to quality, style and patterns and prices we are sure winners. We offer carpets at from 25 cents per yard up. Chenille curtains, large sizes, good quality, at \$2.25 per pair. We offer lace curtains at 65 cents per pair, worth one dollar. We also have ecru and white lace curtains as fine as you wish them, ranging as high as \$10 per pair. We also carry a beautiful line of these goods which we sell by the yard. Window shades in all colors, pure linen, plain or French, with all fixtures complete at 25 cents each. Brass curtain rods at 15 cents. Mattings 12 1/2, 15 and 25 cents per yard.

Persons contemplating the purchase of goods in the above line are invited to call and look over our stock.

Yours to Please,

## THE BOSTON STORE,

JULIUS PIZER, Prop.

The sleigh has undergone repair. They move along with greater care. More cautiously they onward roam; While mingling with the midnight air, Each voice of boy and maiden fair, Unites in singing "Home Sweet Home."

### THE HUNTING SCENE.

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What a Prominent Insurance Man Says.  
H. M. Blossom, senior member of H. M. Blossom & Co., 217 N. 3d St., St. Louis, writes: I had been left with a very distressing cough, the result of influenza, which nothing seemed to relieve, until I took Ballard's Horehound Syrup. One bottle completely cured me. I sent one bottle to my sister who had a severe cough, and she found immediate relief. I always recommend this syrup to my friends.

John Cranston 908 Hampshire Street Quincy, Ill., writes: I have found Ballard's Horehound Syrup superior to any other cough medicine I have ever known. It never disappoints. Price 25 and 50c. Sold by The North Platte Pharmacy, J. E. Bush, Mgr.

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## You Need \* \* ICE.

We have it—have plenty of it and can furnish you any quantity desired. Our ice is good—none better—and we make prompt deliveries.

We solicit your trade, feeling we can please you.

## Kellner & Frazier.

D. M. HOGSETT,  
+ Contractor and Builder, +

AND AGENT FOR

## IDEAL STEEL

PUMPING AND POWER WINDMILLS,  
4-ft. 6-ft. 8-ft. 9-ft. 10-ft. 12-ft. 14-ft. and 16-ft. Wheels—back geared. IDEAL STEEL 10 and 12-foot Wheels in direct stroke and IDEAL STEEL TOWERS.

NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

## PURE LAKE ICE

I am again in position to supply the people of North Platte with a superior quality of pure ice frozen from well water. It is as clear as crystal and of good thickness; not frozen snow and slush. A trial order will convince you of its quality. I have plenty to last through the season.

WM. EDIS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.  
Creditors of the Estate of Eleanor A. Clark, deceased, will file their claims in County Court of Lincoln county, Neb., within six months from this date, April 25, 1897. Such claims will be heard before me on May 25, 1897, and Oct. 25, 1897, at 1 p. m. each day. The Executor will settle said Estate within one year.

JAMES M. EAT, County Judge.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
Land Office at North Platte, Neb., April 28th, 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 29th, 1897, viz:  
CLARA M. STUMP,  
who made Homestead Entry No. 10086, for the southeast quarter section 12, township 11 north, range 4 west. She claims the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph W. Stump, Arthur D. Orr and DeWitt VanBroeklin, of North Platte, Neb.

JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.

**ROYAL**  
BAKING POWDER  
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK