MISS PARLOA ON SOUPS.

The French Housekeeper's Way of Making Them Described In a Lecture.

"Economy is the watchword of the French people," said Miss Parloa in her talk upon the characteristics of French cookery at the New York Young Woman's Christian association, "and the French housekeeper, no matter how simple the dish, excels in the making of it. The market prices are much higher in France than here, butter and sugar costing more than as much again. One may buy half a lemon or part of a carrot, and it is not thought unusual, and only a sufficient quantity is purchased to supply each meal, and an unexpected guest is never provided for."

Miss Parloa added that roasting and broiling are hardly known among the working classes, and pastry is made only in the kitchens of the very wealthy. An American housewife may take the lead in the making of dainty and fancy desserts, but to a Frenchwoman the making of soups and sauces is the most important part of the cookery.

The following simple soup is said to be savory and delicious: Put 3 tablespoonfuls of butter or meat fat in a soup kettle and pour over it 2 quarts of water. Let it cook 10 minutes before adding a pint of potatoes cut into cubes and 8 leeks washed and sliced thin. Add a teaspoonful of salt and one-third of pepper and allow this to cook very slowly one hour. Break 5 slices of stale bread into pieces and put in the soup tureen, and turn the soup over it when cooked the required length of time.

A French vegetable soup is made thus: Cut a large onion into thin slices and put them in a pan with 3 tablespoonfuls of butter. Let them simmer together half an hour and add 2 quarts of water. Have prepared a pint of white turnips cut into cubes, the same amount of potatoes, half a pint of carrots, half a pint of the white part of the leek cut into thin slices. Add a clove of garlic, an eschalot, a teaspoonful of sugar, one-third of a teaspoonful of pepper and salt and cook slowly an hour, adding some chopped parsley 15 minutes before the soup is removed from the fire. This soup may also be used for a vegetable puree by pressing it through a coarse sieve, and to a pint of the thick soup add a pint of boiling milk.

A paste for thickening sauces is kept at hand for constant use. Here is the way to make one that will keep a long time: Cut equal amounts of beef, veal and pork suet in small pieces. Put them in a kettle with very little water and slowly render. Turn off the first fat, and when very hot stir in flour until it forms a thick paste—about a pint of flour to a pint of liquid fat. Put these into a graniteware vessel and place in an oven and cook three to four hours. Keep in glass jars covered.

HE TURNED ON THE GAS.

Another Incident of the Youth of George Washington.

Mrs. Pickett, the widow of General Pickett, hero of the desperate rebel charge at Gettysburg, relates an anecdote of an old mammy whom she discovered at Fredericksburg and who veritably believes that she was Washington's first nurse. Here is her story:

"She was an old woman in a linsey woolsy petticoat and a bright turban, and we found her in one of our jaunts around the city and took a kodak picture of her. One of the company asked her in fun if she remembered Washington—you see, she was very old."

"'Deed an deedy I do, miss,' she answered glibly.

"'Perhaps you were one of his nurses, mammy.'

"'Dat am jess so, missy—I nursed him when he was a leetle mite er baby.'

"'Oh, then, you must have known about the cherry tree?'

"But she did not, and it was explained to her and she listened with much interest.

"'Ize don know nothin 'bout no cherry tree, missy, but I 'members 'sactly when his maw found him in her room an de gas a-burnin 'cause he done turn it on.'

"'Did he tell her he turned it on, mammy?'

"'Deed an deedy he did, foh he nebber tole no lie.'

"'But, mammy, there wasn't any gas in those days.'

"'Yes, dere was, honey. I 'members dat too.'"

We decided that old mammy had been the servant of some George Washington, but not our own immortal George, and we left her to enjoy her peculiar delusion undisturbed.—New York Mail and Express.

A Crow That Ate Clams.

"I knew a man once," said a fisherman, "who had a pet crow that used to come down to meet him when he came in from fishing. The crow's owner was a fisherman. His boat might be among 40 or 50 other boats, all coming in together, but the crow never made any mistake. He always knew his own boat. He liked clams, and when he came aboard his owner would knock a couple of clams together—that would break one—and put the broken clam down for the crow to eat, and then he would go on rowing, and that's the way they always came ashore, the fisherman pulling on the oars and the crow sitting alongside of him eating clams."—New York Sun.

A Modern Instance.

Monsieur—If I were rich, would you love me?

Mademoiselle—I can't say as to that, but I would marry you.—Paris Caricature.

In Harbor Springs, Mich., there is a large and flourishing wood toothpick industry. White birch is exclusively used in the manufacture of the toothpicks, and about 7,500,000 are turned out daily.

The marriage rate in Great Britain, which has been steadily declining in recent years, is again on the increase.

Cooked foods should be eaten moderately warm, not hot. The high temperature injures the mucous lining of the whole digestive apparatus, and by increasing the flow of perspiration renders the skin more susceptible to chills and colds.

The habit of eating hot food also increases a desire for liquids, and thus one bad habit leads to another.

There are more than 200 lakes within the boundaries of Venezuela, one of the largest being 1,600 feet above the level of the sea. The Orinoco river, the largest in Venezuela, is 1,160 miles long.

FERRYBOATS.

The Kind That Were In Use a Hundred Years Ago.

The horse boats between the cities of New York and Brooklyn may be cited as early attempts to solve the problem of transport by water. An interesting feature of these early constructions was the use of a water wheel 12 feet or so in diameter, with 24 floats, the latter inclined slightly to the radius so as to avoid the lifting of the water, which is so troublesome a feature of the radial float. These horse boats appear to have been of three general designs. In the first a frame, shaped somewhat like the letter "A" or an inverted "U," was mounted to turn around its vertical axis. Four of these frames, dividing the circle into eight parts, made a sort of skeleton cone, and this cone was caused to revolve by eight horses moving in a horizontal circular path about 20 feet in diameter. The face gear, 15 feet in diameter, drove a three foot pinion mounted upon the axis on the water wheel shaft and the wheels were within the frame in an opening between half hulls.

The second plan was of a conical skeleton frame at an incline of about one in two, so that the horses had to travel up this inclined surface, causing it to rotate with their weight and traction.

In the third plan—a smaller design—the paddle wheels were brought into a well between the two half hulls of the boat, catamaran fashion, as in the first arrangement, and the frame was mounted above the wheels, and its rotating motion was transmitted by intermediate idle wheels to the water wheel shaft. Boats of the first and second class seem to have been about 75 feet long.

It is interesting also to observe that the swinging bridge for ferryboat service had been already thought out by Fulton early in this century, with its counterweight construction and its windlass for making the boats fast. Such boats seem to have drawn a little over two feet of water and to have had perfectly flat bottoms, like scows.—Professor F. R. Hutton in Cassier's Magazine.

SHELBY AND THE PRESIDENT

How He Clinched His Appointment as United States Marshal.

"One of General Shelby's saving traits was his ability to say exactly the right thing to the right man in the right place. A heavy fight was made on him when he was a candidate for the marshalship. His opponents had told President Cleveland that Shelby had been concerned in the assassination of the officers of Cass county who had issued some railway bonds against the wishes of the people. Shelby prepared himself with affidavits from leading citizens and went to Washington. Disdaining assistance, he obtained a personal interview with Mr. Cleveland. When he entered the executive office, Representative Dockery, the banker at Gallatin, one of his bitterest opponents, was present.

"'I have been accused of assassination, Mr. President,' said General Shelby, 'and have been informed that the appointment to the United States marshalship for the western district of Missouri hinges upon that charge. In justice to a Democrat I want you to examine these papers at your leisure.'

"'You have been correctly informed, General Shelby,' said the president. 'That charge has been made. I will look at your papers.'

"Congressman Dockery interjected a remark. 'I will bid you good morning, Mr. President,' said the general. 'There is nothing that man'—pointing to Dockery—'can say to me in this office or in your presence. There are many places in which he can meet me if he desires.'

"There was a distinct challenge in his manner and glance, but it never came to anything. Within an hour Mr. Cleveland caused General Shelby to be informed that he would be given the appointment. The entire business was settled in less than half a day. It was the guiding principle of General Shelby's life to go straight for anything that he wanted and straight against anything that he didn't like."—Detroit Free Press.

Mexican Railroads.

Charles H. Clark of the Hartford Courant, now traveling in Mexico, writes: "One custom prevails on this road that The Courant has long urged for Connecticut. Wherever they kill a man they put up a black cross. You see them all along the road; here 1, there 3; at one spot are 14. Take Connecticut, with its 1,100 grade crossings and its annual butcheries, and before long we would have such an array of crosses that the grade crossing would have to go. Here, of course, the road is the rarity. No fence pens in the railroad. If anything is on the track, the engine removes it. A train hand told me that, one trip being late, they hurried, and in consequence killed three steers and five burros in eight hours. All along the track are skeletons stripped by the turkey buzzards and whitened by the sun. But cattle are as plenty as they are big down this way."

Qualified Encouragement.

"Young man," said Senator Sorghum to the protege who had been promised an appointment, "I shall not congratulate you, but there is one thing I desire to say."

"What is that?"

"If you display anything like the energy and anxiety in filling this position that you showed in getting it you can't help being a brilliant success."—Washington Star.

Mohammed's Mare.

The mare which conveyed Mohammed from earth to the seventh heaven was named Borak. She was milk white, had the wings of an eagle and a human face, with horse's cheeks. Every pace she took was equal to the farthest range of human sight. This was one of the ten animals admitted to the Mohammedan paradise.

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

KINGHIP.

There is no flower of wood or lea,
No April flower, as fair as she.
O white anemone, who hast
The wind's wild grace,
Know her a cousin of thy race,
Into whose face
A presence like the wind's hath passed.

There is no flower of wood or lea,
No Maytime flower, as fair as she.
O bluebell, tender with the blue
Of limpid skies,
Thy lineage hath kindred ties
In her whose eyes
The heav'ns' own qualities imbue.

There is no flower of wood or lea,
No Juneday flower, as fair as she.
Rose, odorous with beauty of
Life's first and best,
Behold thy sister here confessed,
Whose maiden breast
Is fragrant with the dreams of love.
—Madison Cawein in New York Ledger.

LONDON IN 1772.

It Was Considered a Joke to Turn Cattle Into a Ballroom.

Can any one tell me anything of the city assembly rooms and the assembly rooms on the Surrey side—i. e., Southwark—about the year 1772? The social side of the city about that time is curiously difficult to get at satisfactorily. For instance, when Catherine Hulton went to London in 1783, being then 27 years of age, she went with a certain Mr. J. Woodhouse and his mother. They called for her at 7:30 in the evening, the gentleman being dressed in a suit of pale blue French silk, spotted with pink and green, the coat lined with pink silk, his hair in a bag, a white feather in his hat, a sword by his side and his ruffle and frill of fine point lace. This seems very splendid. At the assembly the men were chiefly in "dress coats"—meaning probably of blue or pink silk, like that of Mr. Woodhouse. Those who were not wore "cloth coats, trimmed with narrow gold lace, with waistcoats of silver tissue," and the hair "in a cue, with curls flying out on each side of the head."

The other ladies were covered with diamonds. The subscription to the city assembly is 3 guineas. There are 200 subscribers and late nights. The subscribers are the first people in the city. The rooms are lighted with wax. The branches for the candles, the urns for the tea and coffee and the baskets for the cakes and macaroons are of silver. I want to know more about this assembly.

As regards the Surrey assembly, all I can tell you about it is that the room was on the ground floor, and that on a certain night—the opening night of the season of 1772 (?)—while the dancing was at its height some wag threw open the front door and gave admission to a drove of oxen, which began to run about in a most terrifying manner. Some of the men drew their swords valiantly, others tumbled down. The ladies fainted and fell over the men. Caps, hoops, tippets, handkerchiefs, were lying all about the floor, and the oxen bellowed and ran about, threatening with their horns. What would have happened one knows not. But "the sprightly Mrs. Hanniver"—presumably a lady connected with the supper department—"coming from the Lactarium with bub for the gentlemen"—"bub" is defined by Webster as a strong malt drink—snatched from the master of the ceremonies his mopstick—did the M. C. on the Surrey side carry a mopstick as a wand of office?—and, with so much spirit belabored the horny tribe that they fled incontinent.

When the company gathered themselves together and picked up what they could, being horribly dishevelled, amid the general wreck—hoops gone, wigs pulled to pieces, headgear destroyed, dresses torn—they proceeded, I suspect, to refresh themselves with the sprightly Mrs. Hanniver's stimulating bub. If any one will tell me more about this assembly, I shall be grateful.—Sir Walter Besant in Queen.

A Calm Thief.

There was a brief but engrossing incident in a woman's life the other day, and she has not realized yet the full details of a situation which stunned her completely for the few minutes it lasted. She had gone into one of the big department stores up town and was standing at a counter waiting for the girl to attend to her. Then she felt a woman's hand in her pocket. Involuntarily she seized her skirt and was fortunate enough to catch the woman's hand. This happened in a second, and none of the women about her had noticed the incident. The pickpocket struggled to free her hand, while the other woman clung to her wrist not with any desire to arrest her or even to retain her, but merely with the feeling that she was doing something. Neither had spoken a word. The first to act was the pickpocket. Her hand was still held, and, with a pretense of grasping the other woman's hand, she cried out:

"This woman is trying to rob me."

Everybody turned to look at the two, and in her astonishment the woman let go the thief's hand. The thief drew her hand suddenly out of the pocket, and while those about them were gaping at the innocent woman she darted through and escaped. The other woman's head swam, and there was a dark shadow in front of her eyes for a second. But the women about her realized the true situation in a moment, and their sympathy was all for her. They helped her to recover her composure and get into the open air as soon as possible.—New York Sun.

Insect Conquerors.

A recent bulletin of the department of agriculture points out the fact that within the past 15 years there has been a complete change in the chief insect foe of the cotton plant. Previous to 1881 the cotton worm was not only the principal, but almost the sole, insect depredator dreaded on the cotton plantations. Since that year the cotton worm has gradually disappeared, and a new enemy to the cotton plant, the bollworm, has taken its place. Such revolutions in the insect world not infrequently occur, and sometimes they take on the appearance of actual conquests effected by one species over others. In the Sandwich Islands, for instance, a species of ant introduced from abroad is driving out all other insects, the only native species that seems able to withstand it being the earwig.

The Humorous Bicycle Repairer.

Reuben Rakestraw—Well, look there! There's a sign that says "Bicycle Asylum." What can that be for?

Roxana Rakestraw—Oh! Why, that must be for folks that have this here bicycle craze that we've been readin about.—Brooklyn Life.

PROOF OF SINCERITY.

How An Army Officer Stood the Supreme Test of Belief In Fatalism.

In the days of the "old army" on the frontier, when military posts were sometimes hundreds of miles from any civilized place, there was little to do in the way of amusement in the winter time when the post was snowbound, and it was then that the reputation the army has for card playing and drinking was gained. And it is true that a great deal of both was done at that time.

It was in these days that an event transpired that showed that the principal actor had the courage of his convictions, and that he was most certainly born under a lucky star. It was after a very "wet" stag dinner party, and all had partaken most freely of the wine, and, strange as it may seem, the subject that came up for discussion was the Mohammedan religion. The Mussulmans believe in fate. To them a man's fate is written above, and the time of his death is set, and nothing can advance it. Well, this belief had been discussed long and earnestly. The pros and cons had been gone over at length, till one officer wanted to know of what use was reason if every one was born with a tag of destiny attached. One officer finally arose and said there was no use of discussing the matter any further. The only way was to make a practical test of the question, and he would give himself as a subject. Could a man willfully dispose of his life when the fatal moment had been chosen at his birth from above?

He could get no one to try the experiment on him. Finally a wager was made.

"Who will pay you if I lose?" said the subject as he drew his pistol and showed that it was loaded. He placed the pistol against his temple and pulled the trigger. The pistol missed fire.

"A joke," yelled the crowd.

The fatalist smiled, and, recocking the pistol, aimed it with a steady hand at the clock on the wall. He fired, and the bullet crashed through the center of the dial.

"Apologize to me now," he said. "I have won the bet. I always believed in fate."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FISH AS FOOD.

The Dark Is Better Than the White For an Active Person.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in The Ladies' Home Journal, contends that there has not been a sufficiently accurate analysis upon which to base any table regarding the chemical composition of fish at all reliable. "The albuminoid matter in white fish, as cod, haddock and halibut, is in about the same proportion as in beef and mutton. They contain, however, more phosphorus—the active fish, such as trout and pickerel, containing a still greater amount, due no doubt to their activity. The amount of carbon depends largely upon the amount of fat they contain. The whitefish are, therefore, deficient in carbon. If you should ask an intelligent cook what vegetable to serve with a boiled white fish she would answer quickly, potatoes, as they supply the wanting carbohydrates.

"There are other kinds of fish, however, such as salmon, catfish and sturgeon, that are quite well supplied with carbohydrates, in consequence of which they are not so easily digested as the white fish. The more oil they have dispersed through the body, the more difficult the digestion. In the white fish the fat is held in the liver; in the dark fish it is dispersed through the entire flesh. From this fact we learn that dark fish make a much better diet for the active man. Many authorities affirm that the more active fish, as well as the more active animals, give better muscle making food than their more indolent relations."

Kaiser and Painter.

There was a touching exchange of compliments the other day between Emperor William and the Russian painter Verestchagin, whose works are now on exhibition in Berlin. The kaiser went to the gallery and was gracious enough to remind the artist that they had met before. "Yes, your majesty," replied Verestchagin, "and then you were only 'highness,' but now you are 'majesty.'" To this the kaiser is said to have replied, holding out his hand, "And you, who were a great painter then, are now a greater one."

It is not altogether surprising that the Russian is reported as expressing deep respect for the emperor's critical powers, or that he quotes, as showing limitless historical knowledge, the emperor's declaration, made at this momentous interview, that "if ever a judgment of God broke over a man, it was over Napoleon at Moscow." Meanwhile Verestchagin's pictures will continue to reveal the horrors of militarism, and thus supply one with the pleasant mental recreation of wondering what Europe's one real war lord can see to admire in them.—New York Times.

Punished.

Perturbed Parent—Who has eaten the cake in the pantry?

Undaunted Infant—I did.

P. P.—And what did you do that for?

U. I.—I heard you tell Jane always to keep the cupboard shut. Yesterday she forgot, so I thought I would punish her by eating all the cakes.—Pearson's Weekly.

Thirty-two Times For Peace.

Out of 60 arbitration treaties among the nations of the world since 1815 the United States has borne a part in 32, far more than any other nation.—Boston Globe.

Schoolteaching seems to be the most popular of all the fields that are open to college women. In 1890 there were in the United States 735 women who were professors in colleges and universities.

At one time during the life of John Bright there were no fewer than seven members of his family with seats in the house of commons.

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 experienced we authorize our advertized agent to refund your money on return of bottle. It never fails to give satisfaction. It promptly relieves bronchitis. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy, J. E. Bush, Mgr. 1

Too Much Knife!

The use of the surgeon's knife is becoming so general, resulting fatally in such a large number of cases, as to occasion general alarm.

Mr. William Walpole, of Walshtown, South Dakota, writes; "About three years ago, there came under my left eye a little blotch about the size of a small pea. It grew rapidly, and shooting pains ran in every direction. I became alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it cancer, and said that it must be cut out. This I would not consent to, having little faith in the indiscriminate use of the knife. Reading of the many cures made by S. S. S., I determined to give that medicine a trial, and after I had taken it a few days, the cancer became irritated and began to discharge. This after awhile ceased, leaving a small scab, which finally dropped off, and only a healthy little scar remained to mark the place where the destroyer had held full sway.

A Real Blood Remedy.

Cancer is in the blood and it is folly to expect an operation to cure it. S.S.S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) is a real remedy for every disease of the blood. Books mailed free; address Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

JOHN WOLLENHAUPT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
REPAIRING AND CLEANING

IMPORTED SCOTCH SUITINGS
FROM $24 TO $45.

Imported Dress Suitings
FROM $28 TO $70.

Goods guaranteed and perfect fit. Give us a trial.

DRUGS CHEAP.

Don't let man or beast suffer with pain when you can get Medicines at these prices:

$1 Bottle Hood's Sarsaparilla	75cts
$1 bottle Liver and Kidney Cure	50c
$1 bottle Indian Blood Purifier	50c
$1 bottle Jaynes Alterative	75c
50c Cough Medicines	40c
25c Pills, all kinds	20c
$1 bottle Stramonium Liniment	40c
$1 bottle Radcliffs Golden Wonder	75c
$1 bottle Gargling Oil	75c
50c Centaur Liniment	35c
50c Pain Killer	25c
50c Blackhawk Liniment	25c
25c Nerve and Bone Liniment	15c
25c Pain Killer	15c
25c Gargling Oil	20c
24c Farrel's Arabian Liniment	15c

LEWIS E. MYERS,
Corner Sixth & Vine Sts.

Carl Brodbeck,
DEALER IN
Fresh Smoked and Salted Meats.

Having re-opened the City Meat Market, opposite the Hotel Neville, I am prepared to furnish customers with a choice quality of meats of all kinds.

A share of your patronage is respectfully solicited.

TREES AND PLANTS.
A full line FRUIT TREES OF BEST VARIETIES AT HARD TIMES PRICES. Small fruits in great supply. Millions of Strawberry Plants, very thrifty and well rooted. Get THE BEST near home and save freight or express. Send for price-list to NORTH BEND NURSERIES, North Bend, Dodge Co., Neb.

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 Streits'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.

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

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.

Legal Notices.

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 $78.74 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, as 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. 52 manufactured by L. M. Rumsey & Co., and evaporator complete, (subject to prior lien for the sum of $28.35.) 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 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 18 h, 1897, viz:

MARY E. WILMETH nee GRIFFITH.

who made Homestead Entry No. 15684 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 Furnam, Neb.

JOHN F. HINMAN,
27-6 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at North Platte, Neb., March 20th, 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. 15,653, 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.

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. 33 West. She names as witnesses: Irving Bostwick, of North Platte, Neb., Wiley Matthews, of Dickens, Neb., Frank G. Haller and Isaiah Beans, of Wallace, Nebraska.

JOHN F. HINMAN,
32-6 Register.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

Matter of the application of Oscar L. Sparling for liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar L. Sparling did upon the 23d day of April, A. D. 1897, file his application to the city council of North Platte, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors on the middle one-third of Lot 5, Block 93, Spruce Street, First ward, in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May, 1897, to the 1st day of May, 1898.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 23d day of April, A. D. 1897, the said license will be granted.

OSCAR L. SPARLING, Applicant.

THE STANDARD BRED....
....TROTTING STALLION

- "SUNLIGHT" -
(No. 7654)

will make the season of 1897 at the irrigation fair grounds. Service limited to ten choice mares.

Sunlight by Sundance, dam Vera by Belvoir. Full pedigree can be found in Wallace's Trotting Register.

TERMS: $25 with usual return privileges.

2m **R. G. Southers.**

SMOKERS
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