REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1897.

For Judge of the Supreme Court, A. M. POST. For University Regents. C. V. KALEY, J. N. DRYDEN.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

For County Treasurer, A. C. BARRY, of Buchanan Precinct. For County Clerk. W. M. HOLTRY, of Sutherland.

For Sheriff, CLAUDE WEINGAND, of North Platte. For Supt. Public Instruction, BERTHA THOELECKE, of Osgood Prect

For County Judge. A. S. BALDWIN, of North Platte. For Surveyor

CHAS. P. ROSS, of North Platte.

N. F. DONALDSON, of North Platte. For Commissioner, First District. WM. WOODHURST, of North Piatte.

JUDGE NEVILLE assures the democrats that Tim Keliher is sound and straight democrat, while Tim tells the populists that he is an out-and-out populist. It now becomes the duty of the Era to say whether a candidate can be a good democrat and a good populist at the same time.

THE populist wolves who wear the clothes of the democratic lamb were not successful in pulling the democratic county ticket out of the field at the meeting held Friday evening of last week, and at the conference of the democrats the following evening only one of the many present voted to kill the ticket. It looks as though there are still men in Lincoln county who from many miles around in both states with his brother soldier. are democrats from principle.

THE editor of the Era says he will receive one thousand dollars for publishing the delinquent tax list this year. For this work he receives full legal rates. Last January THE TRIBUNE submitted a bid to the commissioners offering to do the county publishing for onefourth legal rates. Had the commissioners accepted the bid the tax list would have cost the county \$250 and the remaining \$750 would have gone into the county treasury and could be used to reduce that \$40, 000 of floating indebtedness. Here is a virtual steal of \$750; and yet shoes on nearly every horse which came we are told the populists are al clean, honest men! In face of this printing deal do you really think

THE Era would have its readers believe that the populist county commissioners are not responsible for the raise in valuation of property and the consequent increase of taxes, and would throw the blame on the assessors. But the commissioners ARE responsible, they are wholly to blame. At the annual meeting of the assessors in the spring of 1896 the commissioners told the assessors that one of two things were necessary—the assessment of property must be raised from one-fifth its actual value, the per centage then used, to one-third its actual value, or else the county must vote bonds to take up its big floating indebtedness. The major- low, if any opening which he may be ity of the assessors were opposed to voting bonds, and were also opposed to raising the assessment to one-third the actual value of the property, but as a compromise they decided that all property should be assessed at one-fourth its actual value. With this statement of facts it is easy to see that the populist every point of importance to him .commissioners are wholly responsible for the increase in taxes. They are also responsible for the big floating indebtedness of the county.

THE Era on commenting on the fact that the delinquent tax-list the absence of the latter and was republished in its last issue gave a statement of the amount of taxes due from 1896 and all prior years, Jilkins, "I declare it is very much like makes the following untruthful you!" and anarchistic attack on the su- "It is me," said Jilkins, with a preme court: "This change in the method of printing is made in accordance with a decision of the supreme court of the state, a decision which places a construction on the language of a statute that is as remarkable, perhaps, as ever was uttered by any court of the land. THE OBJECT OF THE DECISION IS TO PRO-TECT THE MAN WHO BUYS LAND AT TAX SALE." The cases referred to are Stegeman vs. Faulkner, 42 Nebraska; page 53, and Adams vs. Osgsod, 42 Nebraska, page 450. The plaintiff in each of these cases was seeking to enforce the penalty drop to the deck. He had three cats the cavalry division of the Army of the of twenty per cent interest and an that, though they were lying asleep Potomac. In every position where he Enquirer. attorney's fee against the owner of the property which they had pur- up to get it. They distinguished this ed in all that he undertook. He died chased at a tax-sale, and the court from all other sounds. The crew tried from toil and exposure upon the day in each case refused to allow the to imitate it in various ways, but could twenty per cent interest or attorney's fee to the plaintiff for the reason that the notice of sale only gave the amount of taxes due for refund money,

the preceding year instead of giving the whole amount of taxes due as required by the statute. I both of these cases the court protected the owners of the land and not the man who bought the land at the tax-sale as alleged by the Era. But this is as near the truth as the Era ever gets in its partizan

RESOURCEFUL SMITH.

Here Is the Scheme by Which He Grew

Rich Shoeing Horses. "I lived at a little crossroads hamlet which was not even a postoffice, on the line between New York state and Pennsylvania," said a story teller to a Sioux City Journal reporter. "Of course, there was a blacksmith shop there. In those days the blacksmith's trade was a notoriously good one. All the blacksmiths got rich with their horse, mule and ox shoeing, and the wagon and the other repair work which they did. Most of the blacksmiths combined with their other work wagon repairing and even wagon making. There were very few big wagen factories in those days, and a good hand made wagon cost big money. When they were doing nothing clse, they would make wagens, and when there was lots of transieut work the wagons had to wait. This state line shop was a busy place. There was no tavern there, but the blacksmith also had a cider press, and he made the eider for all the farmers for miles around. But neither this nor the profits of his shop could account for the rapid way in which he accumulated wealth. As is well known, apple eider, if allowed to stand long enough, will become "hard," and after that it will turn into vinegar.

"This cider dealer always had plenty of hard cider on hand, but never had any vinegar for sale. The farmers and others who stopped at his place could always get a drink of hard cider, which they took out of a tin dipper at 10 cents a drink, and the size of the drink was something which attracted very little attention. Hardly any kind of Leverage is more intoxicating than hard cider. It is a good deal like champagne in one respect. You can drink a great deal of deal drunker than when you went to terized every act of his in his career in bed. The blacksmith required no license | Buell's Army of the Ohio, and it was very popular, and the farmers came measures, which led to the fatal affair believes in the ten tables, and to call a Many of them would come home drank, and their wives began to protest. They always had to have some excuse for having visited the state line shop, and so the blacksmith, after supplying them with a few dipperfuls of hard cider. would take the shees off their bensts and put on new ones, whether they needed it or not. For this service he would charge a good round price, while in many instances it was noticed he

made no charge for the cider. "But, as is the way of all fiesh, this blacksmith died one day, and then his business secrets came out. He left an ate commanders, Bragg and Kirby estate of over \$80,000, and in the cellar Smith, were marching on Louisville. of the cider press a great number of empty whisky barrels were found. For years he had been putting whisky into his cider and had been setting new along, willy nilly."-Washington Star.

Methods of the Dlind.

The blind man has to depend almost entirely on the accuracy of his ears to guide him wherever he may wish to go. and it is remarkable in what a short time he becomes familiar with a new locality and fresh surroundings.

Few people are aware of the powers of the ear, but the blind, through censtant exercise of that organ, are able to discover objects almost as rapidly as a seeing person.

For instance, when walking in a perfeet calm, he can ascertain the preximity of objects by the feeling of the a'mosphere upon his face. It would seen at first that the echo given back, were it only from his breathing, might b sensible to his ear, but it has been ascertained by experiment that a blind man with his ears stopped can tell when any large object is close to his face, even when it approaches so slowly as not to cause any sensible current of air.

When he is walking along the street, he can tell whether it is wide or narrow, whether the houses are high or passing is a court closed up at the end or whether it has an outlet to another street, and he can tell by the sound of his footsteps in what lane, or court, or

He goes along boldly, seeming to see with his ears and to have landmarks in the air. Of course no blind man likes to go over a new route' unattended, but after he has traversed it once he knows Pearson's Weekly.

Quite a Simple Matter.

Jilkins is the factetum of an artist who has made some noise in the world and is quite as important a persenage. in his own estimation, as his master. One day a lady called on the artist in ceived by Jilkins.

"Dear me," she cried, glancing first

perior air. "I sits for all his old men. That's what he's specially good at." "You must be a very useful person to your employer," observed the visitor. "So you think that Mr. Blank, R. A.,

is especially good at old men?" "Yes. Cos why? Cos he's got nothing to do! I order his frames, wash his to San Francisco to take command of brushes, set his palettes, mix his colors | the department of the Pacific when he and sit there for him to look at. How can he help being good? He's got nothing to do but shove the paint on!"-Strand Magazine.

Cats and Fish.

A sea captain tells of his sailing in southern seas where flying fish abound. They would sometimes in their flight in the night come aboard the ship and the Gettysburg campaign commanded below, would hear the sound whenever a fish struck the deck and would rush gade or a corps of troopers, he succeednot deceive the cats.

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DIEDINWARHARNESS

GALLANT SOLDIER CAREERS CUT SHORT BY INGLORIOUS MEANS.

Gen. Charles F. Smith, Rival of Grant and Sherman - Sumner, John Buford, Ever Zealous Birney and Mitchel, Lander and Ransom-Nelson, the Sailor Soldier.

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EATH is unkind coming to the hero before "his sword has won the battle of the

There were 35 Federal leaders who died of disease, accident or other causes not of battle, a dozen of them heroes of the first rank. With one or two exceptions each

of these leaders had it in him to win his way to the top had fortune spared him. Surely the nation was the loser in the untimely taking off of leaders like C. F. Smith, William Nelson, Mitchel, Sumner, John Buford, Corcoran, David Birney, Ransom and Lander of the army and Foote and Ellet of the navv.

There was no episode of the civil war more startling or more tragic than the killing of General William Nelson of House, Louisville, Sept. 29, 1862. General Nelson was a soldier of whom the country and the army had great expectations, based upon what he had already achieved. He had made a record in the navy before the war. He was a hero in build and mental caliber. His 6 feet 4 inches of frame carried gracefully 300 pounds well distributed, and his brain and his culture gave just what was needed to complete a man of giant mold. Added to these were resolution and courage and an overmastering contempt for petty obstacles, such as ordinary men stand and gaze at at a critical it one day, and the next day you will moment until they rise like mountains be awfully sick and sorry, and a good in the pathway. This quality characto sell hard cider, and he worked the this, carried to the extreme in a crisis lieved in 'hours of service,' regularly game to the limit. His place became which certainly called for extreme

to get their horses shod at his place. Nelson had been a sailor and early offered his sword for the defense of his the occasion of a review General Smith native state, Kentucky. He led the ad- had the bearing of a marshal of France. vance brigade of Buell's army to Shiloh, He could ride along the line of volunreached the battlefield by a forced teers in the regular uniform of a brigamarch and helped to repel the last as dier general, plume, chapeau, epaulets sault on Grant the first day. The next and all, without exciting laughterday, when Grant, with Buell's help, something nobody else could do in the turned upon the enemy, Nelson's divi- beginning of the war. He was at first sion fought brilliantly, and he was pro- accused of disloyalty, and when told of moted to be major general.

> a few months afterward Nelson was take it back after the first battle."" sent to Louisville to organize forces for the defense of the state. The Confeder-There was no time to lose er to stand on ceremony. Nelson was just the man to do all and dare all in an hour so full of startling developments. One of the officers sent from department headquarters to serve under Nelson was General Jeff C. Davis, who had volunteered for the emergency and was intrusted with the defense of Louisville, just then at the mercy of the invading hordes. Some time after Davis had been installed there was a sharp colloquy between him and Nelson. Davis used insubordinate language, and Nelson ordered him to leave the city.

In a day or two General Buell reached Louisville in advance of his army, thus superseding Nelson. Davis returned to the city and reported to the new chief. Nelson and Davis were then on equal footing. One morning they came into collision, and after some hot words in the presence of the friends of both parties in the corridor of the Galt House Davis drew a pistol handed him by some one in the crowd. He followed Nelson, who left the scene, apparently Davis shot him down with a bullet that pierced the heart, or very near it.

So passed away in his prime-he was 37-an American who might have rivaled his great English namesake winning the highest martial glory.

General O. M. Mitchel, who died at Mitchel who made the first bold dash across Tennessee to the borders of early as April, 1862. After his transfer to the coast he continued the same vigorous policy and entered upon a campaign of radroad raids and destructions to cripple communication between

Charleston and points west and south. In the death of General E V. Sumner the Arn y of the Potomac lost one of its brightest leaders. General Sumner forged that splendid bolt of war. peninsula and in Maryland he made died in April from exposure. himself known as a fighting marshale Long before that Sumner had earned the nickname "Bull Sumner." This was used to suggest his fighting qualities. It was said that in one of his Indian battles a bullet had struck him in the center of the forehead and was flat-

tened against the skull. Sumner was the only one in the line of brilliant leaders who died after reaching an advanced age. He was 65 and at his own request had been relieved from service in the field. He was on his way

Another soldier of the Army of the Potomac whose death created a gap in the line of brilliant leaders was General John Buford. Buford was a cavalryman, and at the time of his death, December, 1863, the army could ill afford to spare a gallant leader of squadrons. He rode in battle and raid and during was placed, either with a cavalry briwhen his commission as major general reached him, together with an assignment to the command of the cavalry in

General Michael Corcoran, who was one of the gallant Irish leaders at Bull door .- Ladies' Review.

Run and afterward organized a legion of his countrymen, died in August, 1863. He was killed by a fall from his horse. The legion, which had done some fighting around Suffolk, had just been

attached to the Army of the Potomac. Major General David Bell Birney, who was commander of the Tenth corps when he died, in October, 1864, was among the best civilian soldiers of the war. At his own expense he raised the Twenty-third Pennsylvania volunteers in 1861 and was promoted to brigadier and major general for gallant service in the field. His division was in the center of Sickles' line at Gettysburg, and after Sickles was wounded Birney commanded the corps.

General F. W. Lander was a civilian soldier who had seen fighting on the plains. He served brilliantly in West Virginia in 1861 and died the winter following.

The western army lost a brilliant young soldier in the death of General T. E. G. Ransom, who died near Rome, Ga., the 29th of October, 1864. Ransom was a civilian soldier and won promotion step by step. He was several times wounded and died of sickness contracted in the field during the pursuit of

Hood's army after the fall of Atlanta. The navy lost a hero when Rear Admiral Andrew Hull Foote died on the 26th of June, 1863. Foote helped to clear the Mississippi of the enemy and was on his way to Charleston to take command of the south Atlantic squadron when he died.

Colonel Charles Rivers Ellet of the Mississippi steam ram fleet died at the age of 22 in October, 1863, just after the Union army by his fellow soldier, the close of the Vicksburg campaign. General Jeff C. Davis, at the Galt His death was due to exposure around Vicksburg, where he distinguished himself in a manner to bring him into greater prominence at that date than even Cushing enjoyed.

Long after the war Sherman wrote Had C. F. Smith lived Grant would have disappeared to history after Donelson." The picture of Charles F. Smith drawn by Lew Wallace in The Century war series is that of a master among men. Says Wallace:

"He was a born leader, of superb physique, very tall, well proportioned, straight, square shouldered, ruddy face, with eyes of perfect blue and long snow white mustache. He was naturally kind, genial, communicative and never failed to answer when information was sought of him. At the same time he bepublished by the adjutants, as a rabbi it his eyes flashed wickedly. Then he During Bragg's invasion of Kentucky laughed and said: 'Never mind. They'll

At Donelson Smith headed the grand attack ordered by Grant to close the



GENERAL C F. SMITH, U. S. V. road of retreat which the pent up garrison had opened by a bold sortie. Only one brigade of his division advanced.

Smith rode in front of the center, erect as if on review, a bold target for to seek General Buell. Overtaking him, the Confederate sharpshooters. A soldier, describing the charge, said, "I was nearly seared to death, but I saw the old man's white mustache over his shoulder and went ahead." At the abatis the men fell in rows. The fire was awful, and seeing some wavering Smith put his cap on his sword, swung Beaufort, S. C., in October, 1862, was it high in the air and shouted: "No one of the zealous leaders of the early flinching now, my lads! Come on!" period of the war. It was General Picking a path among the trees, the men followed after their gallant chief up the hill and planted their colors on Georgia. He struck for Chattanooga as the breastworks-the flags of the Second, Seventh and Fourteenth Iowa and Twenty-fifth Indiana

General Smith was a native of Pennsylvania. He served in all of Taylor's battles in Mexico and won laurels at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. The command of General Smith at Fort Denelson constituted one of the three divisions present under Grant. After Donelson he led the expedition up the the Second Corps d'Armee. At the Tennessee river to Savannah and prehead of that corps in the battles of the pared for the advance on Shiloh. He GEORGE L. KILMER.

It is said that in Scotland there are 146 parishes with no paupers, poor rates | you know that were your father to learn or public houses.

A Modern Youth. "Ha, ha, my proud beauty," said he,

'you love another!" "I do," said the blushing maiden. He pondered. "Well," said he finally, his features lighting with fiendish joy, "you ain't in it if you do. Within 24 hours I shall have procured an injunction against your marrying him."-Indianapolis Journal.

The Glorious Antique.

autique furniture at any price," said the shopper. "It-it is inhabited." rolling his eyes and rubbing his hands, eastle. On his way he met one of his but what the accestors of them bugs servants, to whom he spoke a few came over in the Mayflower in this here

Undisguised Announcement. At a masquerade ball two ladies arrive in mere evening dress. "What do you represent?" asked the

"We are without costumes." "Two ladies without costume," thundered the usher as he swung open the Awarded

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COUNSEL.

Anxious mother, bending low O'er thy child now calmly sleeping, Seek not its destiny to know, Leave it in the Father's keeping! Thou do well the mother's part-Gently training, gently leading-

Guide the restless, untried heart With love's chiding, with love's pleading Never doubting, sow the seed. Watch it budding into beauty. Take out every useless weed

From the firm, straight path of duty. Simple teaching, pure and plain, Will its little life be molding Into one bright golden chain,

Day by day for thee unfolding. Careful mother, turn aside, Turn with tears of deep contrition From the tempting voice of pride, Tempting thee with earth's ambition.

Holier thoughts should now be thine, Upward gaze toward heaven's portal. Thy child must bow before this shrine-Teach it to win a crown immortal! -Tamar Anne Kermode in New York Ledge

ISFODEL CASTLE.

Many years have vanished from the face of the earth since the castle of Isfodel was first erected. The ravages of war have filled many a land with sorrow, and the angel of peace has often visited the world, bringing balm to the weary. Empires have arisen and, like the paling of a star, have disappeared from the firmament of time since that remote period.

At the time of our narrative Isfodel had undergone many changes since the court martial on a 'bummer' was in his days of its former possessors. It still, however, presented the same granitic appearance. The wild, wrathful ocean beat against the base of the cliff on which the castle stood, and dark and lonely appeared the great forest a few rods away. Lord Hilderbrand and many of his followers had passed away to the land of the soul.

Finally Isfodel fell into the possession of Lord Hurdron, an exceedingly unpopular man, of crabbed disposition and darkened reputation. He was domineering in his conduct toward those beneath him in social standing, and, added to this, he bore such a selfish spirit that he won the respect of only a

Very different in her nature was Lady Ella, the only daughter of Lord Hurdron. She possessed all those qualities and accomplishments that tend toward the development of true womanhood. She was greatly liked by all who knew her, and well did she merit the love that her friends bore her.

If there was one thing to which Lord Hurdron was violently opposed, it was that Lady Ella should marry a man who possessed not wealth and bore not the title of nobleman. She well knew her father's antipathy to her forming an intimacy with any of the lower class. Still this did not deter her from seeking the company of Roland Hilter, with whom she had fallen deeply in love. He possessed nothing in his nature that even Lord Hurdron could find aught against had not the latter such an austere and jealous disposition.

The knowledge of love meetings is cometimes difficult to keep from suspicious parents, and so it was in the case of Lady Ella and her lover. It was not long before Lord Hurdron became cognizant of the interviews between his daughter and Roland Hilter, and he immediately proposed to break the inti-

Early one morning, as he was passing through the dark forest of Athol, Lord Hurdron's attention was arrested by the sound of voices falling on his ear. Presently Lady Ella, accompanied by Ro land Hilter, appeared in view. No wishing to be observed by them, Lord Hurdron stepped behind a large tree to wait until they passed by. "Dear Roland, let us sit down for a

few moments," said Lady Ella in a sweet voice.

Lord Hurdron managed to restrain nis temper and wait for further developments. He saw the young couple sit down under the umbrageous foliage o a large oak tree. He beheld the young man pass his arm tenderly around the waist of the fair girl, and he noticed that she did not attempt to resist this act of familiarity.

"Dear Ella," said Roland, "let us leave this country and fly to some foreign land, where our marriage can take place unhindered by your people, for of our betrothal he would spurn me from these premises as he would a rep-

"Dear Roland," replied Lady Ella, wheresoever you go there will I bear you company. What is the love I entertain for my people compared with the deep affection that has chained our

hearts together?" "Then this evening at the red room await my coming." And as Roland uttered these words he arose from his seat and together they walked away. As Lord Hurdron heard these words

he inwardly cursed the soul of Roland "No, I wouldn't take that piece of Hilter. He waited until the young lovers had gone some distance, when he emerged from his place of concealment "And who knows," said the dealer, and quietly wended his way toward the words. The man's face slightly changed very piece of furniture!"-Cincinnati | color as his master's voice fell on his

> "A thousand pounds, Rupert, if you perform the deed," said Lord Hurdron, as he departed. "I understand, my lord." And the

man walked away. Roland Hilter lived a mile from the castle of Isfodel, and it was his favorite pastime to wander along the high bank that bordered the ocean and listen to the beating of the waters below. Rarely a day passed but that he spent a portion of his time there.

On the afternoon following the events just narrated Roland was walking leisurely along the bank, gazing on the blue waters, when a voice feli on his

"A bad place for a man to fall from." "Ah, is it you, Rupert?" said Roland, as he turned around. "Yes, it is you say, a bad place. The best sw mer, I warrant, could not live in sa

a sea. "Yet his cries would probably reach the castle.'

"I fear not. The sound of the waves would drown them."

The eyes of Rupert glittered with a dangerous light as he heard these words. "Do you think the edge of the bank is firm?" he asked. "Would there not be danger of its crumbling if one should stand close to the brink?"

"None in the least. I have stood many times within an inch of the edge and felt no danger whatever. See."

As Roland spoke he stepped forward, and presently only a small space intervened between him and the side of the precipice. Ere he had time to return he felt himself being pushed over the cliff. Impulsively he stretched forth his hand and grasped Rupert, his assailant, by the arm. The latter struggled to free himself, but in vain, and a moment afterward the pitiless ocean received them in its depths.

That evening Lady Ella waited long for the appearance of Roland, but he did not come. She knew not that, tossed here and there by the angry waves,

his lifeless form was in the ocean. The next day, as she was walking along the edge of the cliff, her mind full of strange forebodings, the upturned face of her dead lover met her vision. Her head swam, and she toppled over the cliff. As she fell the ocean clasped her in its embrace, and the gates of death were thrown open to receive another soul.

That night Lord Hurdron retired to the red room. The nonappearance of Lady Ella did not seem to affect him. As he sat down his thoughts reverted to the past.

"Ha!" he mattered. "That young scamp, Hilter, will no longer trouble these regions. It"-"Think so, father?" interrupted a sepulchral voice at his side.

Lord Hurdron turned his eyes to whence came the voice. As he did so he beheld the dripping apparition of Lady Ella leaning on her lover's arm. "By my troth!" cried the astonished

lord. "So you have returned, you base scoundrel? Death be upon you!" As he spoke he drew a pistol and fired at the spectral form. When the smoke cleared away, no one save Lord Hurdron remained in the room.

For a moment he hardly stirred. Then his head dropped on his breast and his eyes put on a glazed appear ance. When the servants entered, only the dead body of Lord Hurdron remained

The physicians pronounced his death as the result of heart disease, but they knew not what was the rightful cause. The bodies of Rupert, Roland Hilter and Lady Ella were never recovered.

The sea refused them to mortal man. For years the red room_of Isfodel castle was hannted. It is said that the pale form of Lady Ella often appeared at the window, as if in waiting for some one. The castle has long since been destroyed, but the strange story connected with it is still fresh in the minds of many persons in England .-Exchange.

Philadelphia Doorways. Such doorways have their histories unquestionably, but they are lost in the dust of the past. Who designed the well proportioned panels, who fashioned the brass knocker and whose taste devised the simple decorations will never be divulged. The owner has likewise passed into oblivion, leaving only the speechless door behind to awaken the curiosity and stimulate the emulation of newer generations.

If the Germantown doorways were plain almost to severity, those in the city proper were often more decorated with the various beautiful devices of the colonial period. Among these the fanlight was almost universally employed, and besides adding an ornamental appearance to the exterior furnished often the high light for the hall

In designing it is well for a decorator courage to do so. This virtue the post to-day. We solicit your trade. Revolutionary architect possessed to a marked degree, as is exemplified in the doorway described. The fanlight supported by two square columns, the merest suggestion of carving and a short wreath over the door were all that was essential to make an attractive entrance, therefore, having done this much, he dared to stop, although many plain surfaces remained upon which his skill might well have been displayed -House Beautiful.

Buddhist Remains In Java. The fact is not generally appreciated

that there are rains of Buddhist and Brahmanic temples in middle Java surpassing in extent and magnificence anything to be seen in Egypt or India. There, in the heart of the steaming tropics, in that summer land of the world below the equator, on an island where volcanoes cluster more thickly and vegetation is richer than in any ther region of the globe, where earthquakes continually rock and shatter and where deluges descend during the rainy half of the year, remains nearly intact the temple of Boro Boedor, covering almost the same area as the great pyramid of Gizeh. It is ornamented with hundreds of life size statues and miles of bas-reliefs presenting the highest examples of Greco-Buddhist art-a sculptured record of all the arts and industries, the culture and civilization, of the golden age of Java, of the life of the seventh, eighth and ninth centuries in all the farther east, a record that is not written in hieroglyphs, but in plainest pictures carved by sculptor's chisel. That solid pyramidal temple, rising in magnificent sculptured terraces, that was built without mortar or cement, without column or pillar or arch, is one of the surviving weaders of the world. On the spot it seems a veritable miracle.-Eliza Ruhamah Scidmore in Century.

But Not In Town. He (sighing)-Goodby But we shall meet again? She-Oh, yes-in heaven perhaps!-Brooklyn Life.



wrote home to England that the harem were smothered with laughter to disinner vest steel and fling, in other words, a corset. The ladies would no doubt

posed to laughter, had they known that the women of western nations, through false ideas of delicacy, suffer in silence untold agony, and sometimes death, through neglect of their health in a womanly way. Women, who suffer in this way shrink fro the embarrassing examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the majority of physicians. If they only knew it, there is nent and skillful physician long since dis-covered a remedy that women may use in the privacy of their own homes. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the feminine organism, giving it strength, vigor and elasticity. It stops all debilitating drains. It is the greatest of all nerve tonics and invigorators for women Thousands of women who were weak, sickly, petulant and despondent invalids are to-day happy and healthy as the result of the use of this wonderful medicine. Good druggists do not advise substitutes for this ncomparable remedy.

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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. 23-Freight 7:35 a. m.

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