The Rorth Platte Semi-Weekly Tribune.

VOL. XIII.

NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA, TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 28, 1897.

NO. 104.

We Have no Closing-Out Sale

To advertise. Never had such a run of trade; in fact its a regular land-slide. It's our spot cash knock-out prices that has done it. We have new goods arriving daily. We are in a position to supply all and every want of our customers at prices never thought of by our competitors who advertise "closing-out sales," "out of business in 90 days," etc., etc.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.
Garman Knitting varn
Full count Pins 3 papers for 5 cents
Adamantine Pins Paper
Best Needles d cents a paper
Curling Iron, nine inch cents
Twin Dress Stays 4 cents a set
7-inch metal back combs cents each
Side Combs d cents a pair
Bahy Ribbon b yards for a cents
Men's Celinloid Collars
Men's Linen Collars, four ply
Men's Cashmere Hose 20 cents a pair
Men's Cotton Rockford Hose 4 pairs for 20 cents
Men's Cotton Rockford Hose, heavy 3 prs for 25 cts
Men's Camel Hair Underwear 21 cents a garment
Men's wool fleece underwear,ex heavy 50c a garment

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's all-wool Cassimere Suit for 8 6.50 Men's all-wool Cheviot Suit for \$ 6.50 Men's all-wool Clay Worsted Suit for \$ 8.00 Men's all-wool Clay Worsted Suit, satin lined . \$13.00 Men's all-wool Clay Worsted Suit satin lined . 815 50 Men's all-wool Beaver Overcoat for \$ 9.00 Men's all-wool Mel'on Overcoat for \$ 9.00 Men's all-wool Cassimere Overcoat for ... \$ 6.65 Men's good union Cassimere Overcoat for \$ 4.25 Boys' Suits for \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.35; these are BAR-GAINS, but you will be more pleased with our better suits at \$1.85, \$2.40 and \$2.85. These are goods that will give the boys good wear. Boys' Astrakan Reefers at....... 84.85 When in need of Clothing visit our store and

The Hub, . . W. T. Banks, Prop.

FOR SIXTY DAYS ONLY.

We are overstocked with goods and must unload as we need money. Look and compare prices with any city in the Union.

Men's Woolen Cheviot Suits in brown and black, sizes 36 to 42, at \$3.50 Fine all-wool men's suits, all sizes, for \$5,50, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50 up to \$16.50 Men's Overcoats from \$2.50, and as fine as you want them. Boy's Overcoats \$1 up

A good heavy suit for a child for \$1, better ones for \$1.50 up to \$5. Boy's Long Pants Suits from \$2 up to \$10, ages from 12 to 19 years. Good working pants for 90 cents which will not rip; in fact everything will be sold so cheap that you can-Please give us a call, not help but buy.

Model Clothing House, - - M. Einstein, Prop. FOLEY'S OLD STAND.

COM MISSIONERS PROCEEDINGS December 15, 1897.

L. Garrison and county clerk.

lowed on the bridge fund: W. W. Moran. bridge work, \$34.50; A. R. confiscate the paraphanalia and Young, 2 claims for lumber \$251.80; Beer, bridge work, \$7.04; R. D. arrest those who are engaged in Mike Cox, bridge work, 17.25; W. Thompson, bridge work, \$21; E. B. gambling games. We believe that A. Stearn, bridge work, 9.00 A. W. Johnson, bridge work, \$7.50. Johnson bridge work. 8.00; Wm. December 17, 1897.-Board met: building in which gambling is con-Lougpre, bridge work, 5.00.

surveyor) for surveying and plat- overseers of highways. ting. 58.40 was allowed on road December 18, 1897 .- Board met; bling purposes.

The following claims were dis- clerk allowed: Ernest Calling, tax under The claim of Thos. Hanrahall owed by the former. Such small protest 18.72: J. H. Abshire, tax \$9, for bridge work, was allowed. under protest 1.60: John H. Savage. Russian thistle, 40.50.

Claim of Royal Insurance Company for 11.48. tax under protest per 27, 1897. was allowed and the treasurer ordered to refund.

Official bonds were approved as

Assessors-Joseph D. Hawkins. Robert E. Giesberger, D. McNicol. W. S. Braugh, Edmund E. Smith, W. H. Aldrich, T. L. O'Rourke, C. F. Sivits, John E. Cooper, John W.

Baggott, E. H. Springer. Road Overseers-Samuel Endsley, Henry Sykes, James Ovens, C. P. Keeping in mind that it is more Next week the populist county Edler, M. W. Nickerson.

Davis.

Board met, present the full board the effort.

and county clerk. The following officials bonds

were approved, viz:

Assessors-John A. Cushing, Francis H. Horn, Ashley Peters, W. C. Beard, Clinton L. Patterson. Jas McGregor, A. J. Smith, W. A. Latimer, W. W. Hunter, John Anderson, A. J. Gambred.

Road Overseers - Martin Witzke. Melton, Jr. Andrew Gustafson, J. cure your rheumatism, neuralgia, ing the lowest bid? A. Dameron, Henry Nelson.

Justice of the Peace-I. A. Fort. C. L. Wood, Chas. Purnell, A. L. It will cure stiff joints and contracted grocery stores a new preparation called Pierce, J. M. Souder, F. A. John- muscles after all other remedies have GRAIN O, made of pure grains, that

Geo. E. Prosser. The official bond of Anson S. Manager.

Baldwin, county judge, was ap-

ment; present Commissioners R. D. ed on bridge fund: Henry Brown. said that games are quietly con-Thomson, Geo. E. Hardin and E. bridge work. \$1.50; J. W. Alexan-ducted in two or three private der, bridge work, \$21; Albert Stein- rooms. It is the duty of the au-The following claims were al- houser, bridge work, \$7.80; Jas. H. thorities to ferret out these places,

Johnson, bridge work 9.00: A. B. present the full board and county ducted is liable to legal punish-

present the full board and county

An authority has figured out that the apple crop of the entire country available for the trade is thirty-eight million bushels, or about one-half the crop of 1896. As the demands this year are as great as last year, to say the least, the prices to be paid will surely add much to the wealth of the growers and dealers.

Weaver, J. M. Smith, H. F. Price, blessed to give than to receive, the commissioners will have an oppor-E. J. Baker, Fred St. Marie, Henry good people of Lincoln, under the tunity to accept a bid for doing the direction of Mayor, have inaugurat- county publishing at one-third or Constables-F. E. Barber. John ed a system collecting provisions one-fourth the legal rate. The and other things with which to commissioners or supervisors of Justice of the Peace-M. W. make the poor people of the cap- Cheyenne, Dawson, Buffalo, Cusital city happy on New Years day ter and other surrounding counties Dec. 16, 1897. and are succeeding splendidly in have for years past accepted the

> and froze to death-which shows the power of imagination.

Ballard's Snow Liniment. This invaluable remedy is one that ought to be in every house hold. It will and ears, sore throat, and sore chest. If you have a lame back it will cure it. who are injured by the use of coffee. Re-It penetrates to the seat of the disease. cently there has been placed in all the son, David Artlip, J. S. Robbins.

Constables—A. E. Huntington, iment and thrown away their crutches

W. H. C. Woodhurst, Geo. E. Knox, and been able to walk as well as ever.

It will care your Price 50 cents Sold.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Since open gambling has been Board met, pursuant to adjourn- The following claims were allow- prohibited by the city officials it is under the statutes the owner of a ment. It would, therefore, be well Claim of Paul G. Meyer (county Board examined the returns of for property owners to "fire" tenants who use their rooms for gam-

THE TRIBUNE thanks the Era for the fire is not kown. calling its attention to the taxes possible pay once Plems are frequently overlooked accom-Board continued to examine over- in wealthy country printing offices. santiful camp. The general rode during However, those taxes have been atry be-Board adjourned to meet Decem- paid, and the sheriff-by the grace of whose patronage the editor of the Era is enabled to live on a die other than of crackers and cheese -will not have an opportunity to make fat fees by serving a distress warrant in this particular instance. The Era can perhaps do a further favor by informing THE TRIBUNE of a way in which it can recover the money it has paid in taxes illegally levied by the populist commissioners for the bridge fund.

lowest bid for doing this work, but the populist commissioners of this A crib of popcorn caught fire in county have ignored all bids and Hastings the other day and popped awarded the contract to their party till it covered a two-acre tract of organ at full legal rates, thus virground. Some of the natives tually detrauding the tax-pavers thought it was snow, waded into it of a thousand or more dollars each vear. Will Commissioners Hardin and Garrison continue this unwarranted practice, or will they as honest men set their seal of disapproval on this "hold up" by accept-

There is a Class of People It will cure you. Price 50 cents. Sold dren may drink it with great benefit. 15 by North Platte Pharmacy, J. C. Bush, ets. and 25 ets. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

BURT IS THE MAN.

A press dispatch from New York dated vesterday says: It is officially announced that Horace G. Burt, third vice-president of the Chicago & Northwestern railway, has been selected for the presidency of the Union Pacific Railway company and will assume his duties January 6th. Mr. Burt's election as president is expected to carry into effect the policy determined upon by the reorganization committee. when it was supposed that Mr. Clark would be able to continue in the management of the property, but which is impossible owing to Mr. Clark's ill health. The board is to include Winslow S. Pierce. chairman: James Stillman, Marvin Hughitt, Roswell Miller, E. H. Harriman, Louis Fitzgerald, Henry B. Hyde, John W. Doane, Otto H. Kalın T. Jefferson Coolidge, jr., George J. Gould, Oliver Ames, George O. Cannon and Jacob H. Schiff. Oliver W. Mink is to be vice president in charge of the New York office.

A HOUSE-WARNING.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. McNeel living northwest of town gave a grand house warming and Christmas dinnew residence to the use of the guests, of whom their were about efforts of D. M. Hogsett as builder of the town. and Mr. Spicer as painter. Following the dinner Miss Emily McNeel brought in her school children who had prepared a very interesting programme, the chief feature of which was the arrival of Santa Claus in a decorated carriage drawn by four little girls dressed in white with gay ribbons, representing four fairies. Old Santa was represented by Master Eddie McNeel who sang a song of the land of ice and snow upon entering the parlors. The evening closed by every one wishing the host and hostess many happy returns of the day and ong and enjoyable life in their new dwelling. Miss Emily's efforts as a teacher were duly appreciated by

3999999999999999999 EVENTS IN NEBRASKA 3999999999999999999999999

The young people of Willow have resolved to quit their toolishness and get married.

The young son of County Treasurer White, of Red Cloud, was seriously injured while coasting on Wednesday.

A 500-ton sugar factory, says the Tribune, would be a sweet morsel for Fremont to roll under her tongue and no mistake.

The ranch house of L. H. Bordwell, near Sidney, was destroyed last week by fire. The origin of

French a little boy of 8 or 9 years. A day or two after the be Chickamauga the little fellow w tle a horse which went by the t with lit. John Jay, a great favorite

C. J. Anderson, Benjamin Yates, A. G. Blodet and Carl C. Thompson were adjudged insane this week by the board of insanity of Saund-A team of horses attached to a

bob-sled in charge of Joe Hicks of Fremont, ran away Christmas eveand spoiled the fun of a crowd of merry makers. The challenge of the Gothenburg

school football team has been accepted by the Cozad school team and the game will be played in Cozad on the afternoon of January 1.

It is so seldom that a Fremont citizen cleans his sidewalk that the Tribune finds space in its columns to make the event a matter of history when anybody is caught in the

Coyotes are becoming numerous and bold. They visit chicken coops

wholesome and delicious.

Royal makes the food pure,

in the village of Bayard almost nightly and without leave, and carry away the plumplest yellow the lingers still in the driving mist, legs in the place.

Down in Nebraska where they have dollar wheat, observes the Denver Post, people expect to get a on of coal or something like that in their stockings. Kansas girls never look in such a receptacle for anything larger than a lead pencil.

Some good Samaritan should rush upon the state dairy men's meet ing which is now in session at Lincoln and explain to that "aggregation of intelligence" what a cow is. The question seems open for discussion and should be settled before adjournment.

Charles Turner, a colored man of Lincoln, plucked a nice plump goose from in front of butcher Waggoner's stand, and when he got his appetite worked up to the proper pitch, a policeman stepped in at his Christmas dinner at the hotel de about.

Report comes from Norfork that the citizens of that town are bot on the trail of another sugar facner, throwing open the entire tory. The Nortorkians know a good thing when they see it. A good many of them bankrupted caustic tongue, and nothing pleased him Marie uttered a cry which was hard on sixty. The residence is the finest themselves when they got their better than to use it on us, his comrades, Cambert and made him look more grim on the north side of the river, its first one, but they can plainly see in such a manner that we feared him than ever. fine workmanship being due to the the factory has been the salvation could not tell, but Leon St. Paul carried company with my right arm, but I stood

Court has been grinding regularly at Lexington this week. The Peters rape case of Gothenburg which has been in court for two or three years was brought to a close by a verdict of acquittal for oung Peters. Thus far as our nformation goes, the state has lost every case which is adding no stars to the legal crown of County Attorney Gillan.-Cozad Tribune.

The organization of a co-operative creamery company in this city. which has been under way tor a few weeks past, bids fair to terminate very successfully. The stockholders are all business men or representative farmers who have embarked in the enterprise for cutting Corporal Cambert," our ser- 'monsieur must find that bullet, and with a determination to make it a success, and a belief that it will prove to be a paying investment and open up a new line of business

ington Pioneer. Judge Sullivan at Lexington last Maudlin of the murder of S. D. Wiseman, his neighbor. Maudlin's plea was self defence and by the verdict, the jury evidently agreed will understand that he had no great "The doctor, with a gasping sob, with him. The murdered man has two wives living, one coming from lilinois who claims that no divorce was ever granted. She will ask a man for a rival." for a generous slice of his estate. -- Cozad Tribune.

IN THE MERRY WORLD.

The Weather Proplect's Woes. I promised them a rainstorm, And it never rained a jot, Then prophesical whallstorm,

And the sun was piping hot. I told them snow was coming, And the sky was summer blue. Then I wrote of frosts and blizzards,

And both of them fell through. I promised April showers.

And December came instead. Then I said it would be cloudy, And the sky was clear and red. So now I take of guesses

An armful, his or miss, A little lat of that and A little bit of this. I shake them in a bottle,

Promise wind and snow and rain, Fogs and clouds and clearing weather In a manner brief and plain. In this way I'm sure to hit 'em

Whiche'er way the wind mny blow, And next day I calmiy tell 'em: "Certainly! I told you so! -H. S. Barnes in New York Sun.

1861 by the extreme freshness of some a mist which smelled of sulphur and demanded. of the officers of his command. One day that a swarm of bees from hell itself the major of a western regiment rode seemed buzzing round our ears. up to Hancock's headquarters and, with- "Ping! We were not half way across hans he married Marie Emmanuel. I out dismounting, asked that General the space which intervened between have seen his daughter. She is very Hancock step out of his tent, as he de- our starting point and those green rows like Marie."-Cora Langlois in New sired to speak with him. When the of hop vines, each one masking a blue York Journal. "superb" came forth, the pompous ma- coated Prussian, when I got it! My for said to the general that he had come right arm was stung by one of those over for the purpose of getting orders as bees and the bone shattered. I transferto what his regiment should do that aft- red my saber to my left hand and let did not speak. His heart was too full. ernoon, and without waiting for Han- my reins fall on the neck of my gray It was enough for him to know that this estate that in his opinion, as the com- neck stretched out, her nose to the had promised to share his fate. With a mander of the regiment in the absence ground. himself, folded his hands and looked mist seemed turning red. cago Times-Herald.

ENGAGED! Striving to keep his shadow in sight.

There's a tremulous smile on the lips he has And the sodden landscape fades away. A shining path spreads before her feet. Love's deathless domain she has entered today. And, sh, to be living is sweet!

He, hurrying off to entch the train, Hopes that his people will like the match. What a lucky girl such a husband to gain, Well, the deed is done; the victim must pay.

How much did that dress cost she were to-

Once married, he'll set all such things right.

-E. D. Pierson in New York Sun.

LOST HIS BEARD.

"Rezonville! Gravelotte! Montretout! What a long time ago it all seems -half a lifetime, monsieur!" said my old friend Philipe Alibert, the ex-dragoon, as we stood before Brisset's picture in the salon of 1894. "Yes, that is Gravelotte-I was there. Is the picture place of residence and lugged him like it? Oh, no doubt! The artist knows off to jail. Charley will take his -I cannot tell. I had to fight, not look

"You want an anecdote of our troop, monsieur? Well, you shall have one. You may take it that we were picked men. There was but one youngster where M. Vendome and Marie Emmanamong us, and to us old mustaches his | uel were at work. They were both coveverything before him. Did one of us aside to give young Leon his chance. A offer attention to a pretty grisette mere- right arm is a good friend and sticketh ly pour passer le temps, Leon would cut | closer than a brother. But even the best him out and cover him in his retreat friend is sometimes de trop. rie Emmanuel, the vivandiere.

must say what I think, the immost re- ence.

nothing of her.

geant would reply. 'Let us carve them, this is no place for you. You all have fully on one occasion. "The time may Retire, I beg. If I come to the door of come when we shall none of us have the but and say, 'My friends, it is the for the farming community .- Lex- the heart for crowing.'

infancy then, and France, like a bride daughter of France. beardless face, and in a burst of sar- respect as no other earthly attribute casm unusual with him-for monsieur might.

boy, he answered, 'I will wager my brave comrade in arms-may the soul silver rosary, blessed by the holy fa- of the faithful departed rest in peace." ther himself, against that beard of "Well, monsieur, my arm was taken yours, of which you think so much, off and I did well enough. They exthat I ride before you into the fight tracted that bullet from young Leon's when next we charge the Prussians."

Have the goodness to accept my assur- cious by a countrywoman's blood. They ance mademoiselle, that I shall present moved us to the house of a wealthy payou with a silver rosary in a little

she shall also have your beard to stuff "Cambert came to visit us, clean at each other, they parted.

"The morrow was the day of Gravelotte, and we heard that we were to talking to the patient behind the screen, charge the blue tunics and drive them and then I heard the voice of Leontine out of the plantation of hop vines be- St. Paul. hind which they lay concealed.

Cambert, as he looked to the left, on longer dare to wear the dress in which which side rode Leon, with myself next they knew me?"

will never carry it into another fight.' said it. Surely such women as you were "The word was given, and off we meant to be the mothers of our future went. Tell you about it? What shall I heroes."" General Hancock was sorely tried in say? Only that the air was thick with

of the colonel and heutemant colonel, "God of war! I said to myself. 'Had he feasted his eyes once more upon her his regiment should devote most of the it only been my left arm some Prussian beauty, and as he realized that henceafternoon to battalien drill. Hancock should pay for this!" I was thinking of forth it would be his privilege to proquictly gave directions that his regi- myself, of course, for it is not good or vide for her welfare and happiness he ment remain in camp and fix up its agreeable to charge Prussians with one could have almost wept with joy. His quarters as nicely as possible. When arm useless, but I saw what passed near good fortune seemed incredible. Finalthe major rode away. Hancock squared me-I saw very well, though the gray by he whispered tenderly:

after him. Without addressing any par- "Young Leon was the next. A bullet that such a bright, shining angel as ticular person he said: "The major is struck him below the breast just above yourself fell in love with a dull, stupid smart, d-d smart, too d-d smart! the belt, a little to the side-a disa- fellow like me?" Heavenly bosts, but he is a mighty greeable spot that! Strike yourself with "Goodness knows," she murmured smart man!"-J. A. Watrous in Chi- your fire, monsieur, so- just there, and absently. "I must have a screw loose

him grous O Jesu!' and saw him throw out both his hands into the air. Then I knew what had happened.

"In another instant he would fail backward over his horse's haunches and he on the ground with a Prussian bullet in his internals and his comrades' horses trampling the beauty in his young face. On I went, the blood trickling down on to my saddle, my teeth gritting together and a pretty strong resolve in my soul to see some

Prussian fluid very soon. " 'Holy Virgin!' Jean Joseph Cambert's voice reached me through the screaming and the hissing of the bullets. He was speaking grimly. 'Courage, comrade,' he said; 'you win your wager, for you ride before me toward the enemy's line.' And, monsieur, it was so! Leon St. Paul had been caught as he fell, and lay across the saddle of his rival, supported by his left arm.

"What followed then? You must pieture it for yourself, for I cannot. Some of us never reached the hop vines, some never returned, but those who left us had Prussian comrades on their journey to the other world, be sure of that. Ah, ha, on that journey a good soldier of France is comforted by the presence of a detested Prussian, though in life no road is broad enough for them to travel amica-

"When it was over we returned, and we three, Cambert, St. Paul and I, were

"Cambert bore St. Paul to the place beardless face seemed strange. Ah, he ered with blood and sweat. The surgeon was handsome, with the beauty du di- groaned as we brought the youth in, for, able, fairly tall and very slim. He had a as I have said, he loved St. Paul, but

with confusion. This, in truth, was bad "The surgeon ripped the garments up enough when the intent was merely to with his scissors and tore them from the amuse oneself, but, sacre, it is hard to wound, disclosing the white flesh of the bear when a man was in earnest, as patient's body, but just then Leon poor Cambert was with Mam'selle Ma- | roused and tried to drag himself on to his side, away from the healer's hand, "A good creature, that Marie. We muttering something that seemed to imwere devoted to her to a man, but she ply that, exclusive to the last, he would reserved her smiles for Leon, and, if I not be touched or handled in our pres-

cesses of her heart for monsieur le doc- "The surgeon drew back irresolute, which was indeed strange with mo-"Poor Marie! M. Vendome thought ments so precious and gaping wounds

waiting for him on every side. "Cambert hated Leon and would of- "Then it was that the vivandiere ten say while stroking his thick, black spoke, turning to those who stood withbeard: 'This young cockerel crows too in the door of the hut, moved by such loud, messieurs. We must cut his comb curiosity as men can feel who are used

to scenes of blood. "There are plenty of Prussian combs "Go. go, my friends," she said; my friend, before we practice on each had mothers, women of France, sisters, other. Who knows? he added thought- some of you wives or sweethearts. death'-here her strong voice broke-"Ah, well, the campaign was in its 'then pray-pray for the soul of a brave

The trial of Thos. Maudlin of who decks herself for her nuptials, had "We who had called the young sol-Kennebec precinct which held the gone out to espouse the god of war, lit- dier comrade and loved or hated him boards in the district court before the dreaming what the children of her for his smiling, handsome face cast a marriage bed would be. But to my strange look upon the silent figure unstory, monsieur. It was the eve of der the doctor's hands. We saw with week, came to a close Saturday Gravelotte, and Cambert, moody as opened eyes, and every head was bare night when the jury acquitted usual, came across Leon triffing with in an instant, for patriotism and the Marie, the vivandiere. He found her courage which God himself gives somesmiling into the youth's handsome, times to his weakest commanded our

> command of language except for curs- turned to us as we drew toward the ing-he said to her, 'Mam'selle Marie door of the hut. 'I loved the youth,' he Emmanuel, if you would have us con- said. 'I find that I have loved our sistinue to be your slaves, at least give us ter. It is well that you should go-she wishes it-but courage, my brothers, the "Leon's face turned scarlet. 'Man or time has not yet come to say of our

body, and the doctor kept it. A bit of "'Agreed!' replied Cambert lightly. German lead, of course, but made pretriot, and she lay in the temporary ward among the men, but separated by "'Marie shall have the rosary, but a screen. My bed was next to it.

a pillow for her favorite poodle,' an- shaven, and not half so fierce and grim swered Leon, and then, looking daggers without his mustache. When he left, he was weeping like a child. "One day I heard Marie Emmanuel

"'How shall I face my comrades." "'Ah, this is work for men, grunted she said: 'how meet them, now I no

"And the vivandiere answered: 'Meet " 'Look to your heard, Cambert,' an- them, dear friend, as the wife of our swered Leon, laughing scornfully. 'You brave surgeon. He loves you -I have

"And what became of Cambert?" I

"Oh, he married," said the old soldier. "He has sons and daughters. Per-

Must Have Been a Loose Screw.

For several minutes the young man cock to give directions he went on to mare. On she went, her head down, her glorious creature loved him; that she new and delightful sense of ownership

"How did it ever happen, darling,

you will know what I mean. I heard somewhere."-Pearson's Weekly.