

IRA L BARE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1898.

We haven't found any counterfeit hundred dollar silver bills amongst our change yet.

ALTHOUGH Bryan is still howling calamity they say his voice has become somewhat husky since his return from Mexico.

THE populists have concluded to try their best talk of referendum plan in selecting the date of their next national convention.

It is apparent now that English money cuts a deeper swath through China than Russian and German fanfare aggressiveness.

HOTELKEEPERS in Madison, Wis., who served oleomargarine under the disguise of butter, were arrested by the food commissioner.

HARDLY has the news been received of a doctor in Switzerland removing successfully the stomach of a woman when Dr. Bernays tries the same operation on Conrad Beck at the Rebekeah hospital in St. Louis.

ALTHOUGH that little riot in Havana has apparently subsided there can be no question that great dissatisfaction exists in the army and among the citizens.

It appears now that the Oregon Short Line will come back in the folds of the Union Pacific in due time as well as other branches that have been dropped in the past as non-paying properties.

It's a queer business that the down east yankee can't see a dollar in a Boston firm own's a mineral spring in Canada.

The wind is strong and steady, and the boat glides faster and faster. Sharp exclamations of pleasure testify that the passengers are enjoying it.

NEWSPAPERS throughout the country predict all kinds of dire consequences to our Hon. Judge Neville in his final selection of the two prettiest women in Nebraska whose beauty is to grace the souvenir medals of the trans-Mississippi exposition.

THE Republican Argus is the name of a new paper established last week at Okala by H. McVey. It is a five-column quarto, bright and good, and as its frostspice indicates, it will be found working at all times for the best interests of Keith county and Nebraska.

THE report by the captain of an English steamer that a German war ship lies disabled at the mouth of the Red sea shows that there is something wrong in the management of the German navy.

THE ruin of a good man approaches. It is made the duty of Judge Neville of North Platte, Neb., to select from a thousand pictures of the handsome women in that state two of the handsomest, out of which will be made a composite picture of a woman's head, to be used as a souvenir medal for the exposition.

It is now almost certain that a change in the civil service law will be made. A majority of the members of congress have expressed themselves in favor of a modification of the present law.

THE great strike of English engineers is to all appearances fizzled out, and the men will lose their point. The struggle for eight hours a day and extra pay for overtime was bitterly opposed by the corporations.

GEO. M. ADAMS, the absconding agent of the American Express company, of Sioux City, was arrested at Philadelphia last week. He had eluded the police and detective ever since May last, and was finally tracked from Missouri to Philadelphia by sending orders to a farmer with whom he had been staying to forward his trunk.

TO BEGINNERS IN FICTION. Good Advice For Those Who Attempt to Write Books.

Read up on United States history—you will get some useful information anyway—and see what you can do with that. Don't take your scene from France or Italy, where you have never been.

It is not a bad idea to write about your own country. You are familiar with the people and the scenes, and you can write with authority.

A Spin on an Ice Yacht. The wind is strong and steady, and the boat glides faster and faster. Sharp exclamations of pleasure testify that the passengers are enjoying it.

A Greedy Little Fish. The little fish known as miller's thumb—the fresh water sculpin—is one of the natural checks on the overproduction of trout and salmon.

A Novel Plan. When Lawson Tait, the English surgeon, and his wife were driving through the city of Montreal one hot summer morning, Mrs. Tait, observing large blocks of ice standing opposite each door, remarked, "See what a novel plan they have of keeping the air nice and cool by exposing small icebergs opposite each door."

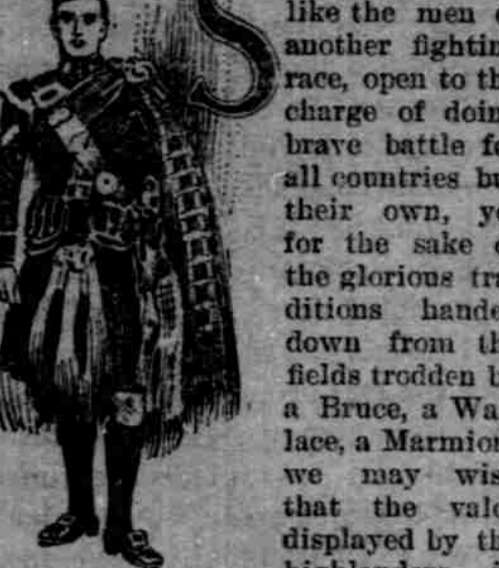
A Santa Fe Town. The city of Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico, was founded 300 years ago by Juan de Onate, and there has never been a rat, a mouse or a cat within its corporate limits.

Champagne owes its quality to the soil, a mixture of chalk, silica, light clay and oxide of iron, and to the great care and delicate manipulation in manufacture.

SO THAT THE PEOPLE MAY KNOW. To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners. I herewith agree to publish all legal notices of the County of Lincoln for the year 1898 in the North Platte Tribune for ONE FIFTY CENTS the legal or statutory rate.

BRAW SCOTS IN INDIA. CHARGE OF THE GALLANT HEROES AT DARGAI RIDGE.

After the Native Column Had Been Cut to Pieces and the English Repulsed the Gordon Highlanders Carried the Height. A Wounded Piper Urged on the Line.



India the other day might make for the glory of old South and none other. It was an Irish brigade that saved France at Fontenoy, and Englishmen alone rode with the Six Hundred into the jaws of death at Balaklava.

As for the stirring affair at Dargai ridge it did not come about in a chance collision on the frontier. The British are in force in Afridland in strength of 30,000 troops, with 300,000 rifles.



Then he shouted "Forward!" and the rush was like the rush of Napoleon and Lannes with the grenadiers of the brigade of Lodi.

They fell on the way as it was, and the dead of those before were stumbled over and trampled upon, but the line never halted or looked back, not even on reaching Captain Robinson's lodgment under the cliff, and behind them came the rest of the Gurkas and the British companies that had faced unshakably all the day.

Major Jennings-Bramley. Captain Jennings-Bramley, who had tried to follow them toward the ridge, the halt there was of the briefest, and as the line stepped up to the mark Colonel Mathias said: "Men of the Gordon Highlanders, our general says that position must be taken at all hazards. The Gordon Highlanders will take it."

One thing ought to be aimed at by all men—that the interest of each, individually and collectively, should be the same, for if each should grasp at his individual interest all human society would be dissolved.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair. DR. BROWN'S PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN. Have you forgotten, little wife, Our sweet childhood's golden life, Our splendid eagles on the wings, The boat I made with my own hands.

God grant we ne'er forget our youth, Its innocency and faith and truth, The smiles, the tears and hopes gone by, When we were children, you and I.

A BORDER HEROINE. BY CHARLES D. LEWIS.

Of Custer's command were swinging around to reopen the overland trail, every station of which in western Kansas had been captured by the Indians. We had gone into camp one night after a continuous ride of nearly 100 miles, and everybody but the sentinels was fast asleep, when there came riding in from the northwest a girl, 18 years old, named Mary Thompson.

Custer interrogated her concerning the situation of the camp and the strength of the Indians, and believing the pioneers could hold their own through the night, the men were ordered back to their blankets. It was about an hour before daylight when we awoke the girl riding at the head of the column with the general and two or three scouts, and we were within half a mile of the camp when the darkness faded away and gave us a view of the situation. Then it was a swift dash at the hostiles, a sharp fight for ten minutes, and we had sent the band scurrying away.

In and about the wagons lay six dead and four wounded men—ten dead or maimed women, and children. Every horse and mule was disabled, and had we waited a quarter of an hour longer the Indians would have "rushed" and carried the camp and wiped out every soul. At midnight they had cut off two of the outer wagons for a moment and made captive a boy 10 years old—Mary Thompson's own brother. Her father and mother were among the dead, her brother carried away by the warriors as they fled.

Knowing that her brother Jimmie would be sent to some village among the hills to be held captive, she gave all her attention to dodging war parties and hunting out villages. On the old maps of Kansas there used to be a creek called Thompson creek, and it was named after the girl.

As Andrew was about to depart on his last battle he was asked how soon tidings from him might be expected. His answer was, "At least not in three months, and one year, perhaps two years, may elapse before you hear him, and you may one day be surprised by news of our arrival here, and if not—if you hear nothing—others will follow."

and attempted to capture Miss Thompson, but after wounding two and being chased for five miles she made her escape. She did not go far, however. Having located the village in which the boy was held, she determined to hang about until her mission was accomplished.

The monad known as Thompson's peak was named after Mary Thompson. Her stock of ammunition had been reduced to nine cartridges when she met a scouting party of cavalry and was supplied with 100 rounds and as much provisions as she would take. She had then been dogging the Indians for over two months and had donned male attire as the handiest to get about in.

The race and pursuit lasted for 60 miles, every rod of which was covered at a gallop. The girl was riding straight into the enemy's country, and at sundown she determined to go no farther. As she reached the creek flowing around the east base of "Thompson's fort," which is a hill standing by itself, she threw herself off her horse and took a long drink and then led the animal to the crest of the hill. Fortunately for her there was a sink or basin at the top, with many loose rocks lying about, and in a short time she had done all that a soldier could have accomplished under the circumstances.

Two hours were consumed by the Indians in trying to negotiate a surrender, and then, finding the girl indefatigable, they made their first attack. At a given signal the 12, who were under the command of a sub-chief named Little Horse, rushed for the crest of the hill. They gained it, but after a fight of two minutes were driven off with the loss of two warriors killed and one wounded. This last was the chief himself. He was shot through the cheek and had the tip of his tongue carried away, and so badly did this interfere with his speech that two years later he drowned himself in despair. So well was the girl entrenched on the crest of the hill that she was deemed unwise to attack her again, and the band sat down to starve her out. For three nights and two days she held the fort, wounding two other Indians and escaping all their bullets, and then the Indians withdrew and left her, and she went her way in peace.

As I saw Mary Thompson when she first set out on her dangerous mission, so did I see her when it had been concluded. From May until November she scouted the plains and dodged among the hills alone, her life and liberty in peril, almost every hour in the 24. The village in which her brother was held captive moved many times, but she always located it anew and watched for her opportunity. It came one night with the setting in of winter. There was a blizzard raging with cold, and the village, crept from lodge to lodge, and finally found her brother asleep between two boys. She woke him up and got him out of the lodge without disturbing the others, and once they had mounted her horse they set off in the direction of a supply camp 60 miles distant. So severe was the storm, however, that after riding ten miles the pair made camp in a ravine until the worst was over. It was 30 hours before the storm ceased, and the Indians soon started out and picked up the trail almost as soon as the pair had taken camp. The snow lay two feet deep on the level, and with the horse carrying double the race would soon have been run. Camped in a similar ravine, ten miles to the west, were three companies of the Seventh cavalry, and we had just broken camp and got into the saddle when Mary Thompson, with her brother on the saddle behind her, came riding down upon us, with the yelling Indians only half a mile away.

Then followed what the eastern philanthropists have pleased to term "a cold blooded slaughter of unarmed Indians." There were 22 in the band, all were armed, but they came over the ridge and down among us before they knew of our presence. Only three lived to get back to the village.

Speaking of Gregory B. Keen, who has just been elected librarian of the Historical society of Pennsylvania to succeed the late Frederick D. Stone, the Philadelphia Inquirer says: "In pure library work Mr. Keen has had good experience as the librarian of the library of the University of Pennsylvania. For many years he has been the corresponding secretary of the society. His papers on the Swedish influence in Pennsylvania are marked by the society's careful methods of investigation, and both by taste and training Mr. Keen is fitted to prove a most worthy successor to Dr. Stone."

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In J. Fenimore Cooper's Leather Stocking Tales, we read stories of the wonderful strength, physical endurance and the unerring accuracy of the eye of the American Indian when he reigned supreme over this continent. Before he was subdued by modern civilization, he was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood. He lived entirely in the open air, and knew no medicine, save the simple herbs gathered by his squaws.

Civilized man leads an unnatural and unhealthy life. Unlike the Indian if he would maintain his physical and mental health, he must take the same precautions to combat disease. Nearly all diseases have their inception in disorders of the digestion, torpidity of the impurity of the blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made of simple herbs. It restores the lost appetite, makes digestion and assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood and promotes the natural processes of excretion and secretion. It sends the rich, red, life-giving blood bounding through the arteries and corrects all circulatory disturbances. It dispels headaches, nervousness, drowsiness, lassitude, and drives out all impurities and disease germs. It cures 99 percent of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma and diseases of the air-passages. It gives sound and refreshing sleep, drives away all bodily and mental fatigue and imparts vigor and health to every organ of the body. Medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing else "just as good."

"A few of my symptoms," writes Charles Cook, of Climax, Kalamazoo Co., Mich., "were heart-burn, fullness after eating, pain in my bowels, hot taste in my mouth, and occasional faints and hot flashes. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured all these and I am perfectly well." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are sure, speedy and permanent cure for constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. Found at all medicine stores.

U. P. TIME TABLE. GOING EAST—CENTRAL TIME. No. 28-Freight, 6:00 a. m. No. 2-Fast Mail, 8:50 a. m. No. 4-Atlantic Express, 11:40 a. m. GOING WEST—MOUNTAIN TIME. No. 21-Freight, 7:40 a. m. No. 1-Limited, 8:50 a. m. No. 3-Fast Mail, 11:20 a. m. N. B. OLDS, Agent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. DR. J. W. BUTT, DENTIST. Office over First National Bank, NORTH PLATTE, NEB. BEDELL & THORPE, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Offices: North Platte National Bank Building, North Platte, Neb.

F. DENNIS, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIST. Office over First National Bank, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. WILCOX & HALLIGAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over North Platte National Bank.

D. R. N. F. DONALDSON, Assistant Surgeon United States Army and Member of Pension Board. NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over Straub's Drug Store. E. NORTHRUP, DENTIST. McDonald Building, Spruce street, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

FRENCH & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over N. P. Nat. Bank. T. C. PATTERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office over Yellow Front Shoe Store, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

SMOKERS. In search of a good cigar will always find it at J. F. Schmalzried's. Try them and judge.

SHORT HORN BULLS FOR SALE BY E. R. SMITH, GANDY, NEB. All these bulls have pedigrees.

BROEKER'S SUITS ALWAYS FIT. We have been making garments for North Platte citizens for over twelve years, and if our work and prices were not satisfactory we would not be here to-day. We solicit your trade. F. J. BROEKER, MERCHANT TAILOR.

J. F. FILLION, Plumber, Tinworker, General Repairer. Special attention given to BICYCLE REPAIRING. WHEELS TO RENT.