FALL, SNOW.

tle used.

gallop up.

pitched a couple of teepees on the banks

When I first saw them they were

of the stream, some 300 yards away.

scattering in a dash for their ponies.

We dug spurs into our animals and flew

at them like rockets. Each of us carried

a revolver and a winchester carbine

dians and 'their rush for their horses

took all notion of fear out of us. We

went straight for them and began firing

The evident consternation of the In-

with 15 shots in its magazine.

Straight at their camp we charged.

Fall, snow, and cease not. Flake by flake The decent winding sheet compose. Thy task is just and pious. Make An end of blasphemies and woes.

Fall, snow, in stillness fall, like dew On church's roof and cedar's fan, And mold thyself on pine and yew And on the awful face of man.

On quaking moor and mountain moss, With eyes upstaring at the sky, And arms extended like a cross, The long expectant sufferers lie.

Bend o'er them, white robed acolyte, Put forth thine hand from cloud and mi And minister the last sad rite, Where altar there is none nor priest. -Aubrey de Vere in "Recollections of Aubrey

TO THE RESCUE.

On the morning of July 3, 1873, I was sitting in the shade of our adobe ranch building on the bank of the South Platte, when I noticed a man staggering along the dusty trail to the north of the horse corral.

"Some drunken pilgrim from Julesburg," I thought, for although Julesburg was nearly 100 miles distant I knew that more than one tramp had there bought enough "tanglefoot" to keep him drunk until he either reached Denver or lost his scalp on the way.

I regarded the man lazily until he came so near that his head and features began to take definite shape. Then I saw with alarm that his hatless head was literally the color of blood and that his shirt front was marked with dark streaks. I got up and hurried to meet him. To my horror, upon a near approach I discovered that he had not only been wounded in the head, but had been actually scalped.

I will not attempt to describe his frightful condition. Yet he had full possible. control of his faculties and began rapidly telling his sad story as I put my arm about him to steady his walk.

He had been traveling toward Denver from the east, driving a light wagon which contained only himself, his wife and a few household articles and provisions. They had camped on the river about two miles below our ranch the night before. About daylight, just as they were getting breakfast, they had been pounced upon by a party of mounted Indians, who rode out from the mouth of a gulch close at hand and opened fire upon them.

"I was frying a pan of bacon," said the man-his name was William Rosa- good saddles. -"when suddenly I heard them

PITY, THE REVEALER. At 4 o'clock that afternoon we were cautionsly trailing within a canyon I waited long for love. My spirit drooped which led through the breaks or blaffs Beneath the withering darts of men's diswhich led through the breaks or bluffs praise ints the unsheded flower on sun parched sonth of Crow creek valley. After we As fai had ridden for some two hours down the

'Neath tropic rays. arroyo, which deepened and became quite rough as we advanced, Bow Legs I waited long for faith. My doubting soul Was like a helmless bark when tempests rear And stars are hid, and only breakers' foam Beveals the shore. pronounced the trail very fresh. At last he halted just as he was on the turn of

a sharp corner and motioned for us to I waited long for peace. My troubled heart Was like a fort besieged yet faction torn. Each passion promised safety, but betrayed To keen self scorn. As we joined him he gave a wild yell and dashed the spurs into his borse's flanks. Following close in his wake, I

Then pity came with gaze of liquid light, And cleared my eyes to right of others' pain. Neath burdens great my breakren groaned. had the valley of Crow creek burst suddenly upon my view, and I saw that the Indians had picketed their ponies and

their brows Dropped blood like rain. I snatched perforce the weakest struggle:'s

(His grateful smile made light its seem

sang the others songs. They stepped in tim Erect, elate And as we marched, my petty, long nurse

grief Was made as by a magic spell to cease, For love divine shone through their eyes, and

Brought faith and peace. -Good Words.

before half of them had cut their ponies HOW MIKE GOT EVEN. loose and mounted them. Those who first reached their beasts slashed the

picket ropes, mounted bareback and gal-It was a beautiful morning. Not a loped down the creek at their best pace. cloud in the June sky, not a leaf stir-Some of the others, however, were too late, and we were fairly upon a half ring on the old cottonwood tree by the dozen of them when they had no more spring. The cattle, after a restless

than got to their horses. It was not a fight, but a rout, for the Indians thought only of escape, and broadside on the thick green carpet. nine of them succeeded in getting away. We did not follow them, for our ponics were worn with travel, and it seemed better that Mrs. Rosamond should be

taken to her scalped husband as soon as She was unharmed and had been unbound in one of the teepees when our

firing began. Now she came hurrying toward us. I shall never forget the poor woman's wonder when we told her that her husband was alive.

"Why, I saw them." And she shuddered and put her hands up as if to hide the horrible memory from her eyes. "Yes, they did," I said. "But he will live and be just as well as ever.13 The expression of joy on her face was eautiful to see.

Besides recovering Rosamond's borses we captured seven ponies, three springfield carbines, one winchester and five

After a few hours of rest we set out

ver of the mess wagon. "It's loaded." When the outfit got around to the

home ranch and there was at length a few days' rest for horses and men, Tuss-

ler said: "Boys, I've got to see my dentist again. Come along to town." They came along to the number of

eight, and leaving them at the Caynee saloon Mike went over and had an interview with the dentist.

"You remember," he said, "plugging a tooth for me last spring?" The dentist remembered very well.

"Isn't it all right?" "Sure," said he, "and I got a friend who likes it so well that he wants me

to let the job of fixing one for him." "I have but one price for filling," said the dentist.

"But this is a big back tooth that'll take more metal to fill it than mine, insisted Mike.

"The size of the cavity has nothing to do with it. Unless I have to kill the nerve the price is absolutely the same." "I think the nerve is already dead in his'n," ventured Mike. "When can be Friend." This successful remedy is not one of the many internal medicines adcome? "Tell him to come tomorrow after-

noon." said the dentist and added facetionsly, "and bring his tooth with him.'

"Yessir," said Mike. The boys killed time as best they

might until the appointed hour. Then, with becoming gravity-Tussler leading and the cook second-they filed into the dentist's office. There was scant great benefit and success.

room for nine men, but they ranged It not only shortens labor and lessens night, were lying in close order and themselves against the wall, and Mike the pain attending it, but greatly dimin-ishes the danger to life of both mother and child, and leaves the mother in a conlazily chewing the cud or stretched out said, with a wave of the hand, "These are all my friends, but," indicating the dition more favorable to speedy recovery. "Mother's Friend " is sold by druggists On the edge of the bunch a few calves cook, "this is my particular friend

at \$1.00, or sent by express on receipt of Valuable book for women, "Before

Baby is Born," sent free on application. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

astonished gaze a tooth of Brobdingnagian size. Its length was not less than

"That's the tooth," said Mike.

looking away over the pea green range of early summer to where the moun-tain tops glowed in the rising sun. The cock's fire of damp wood, kindled directly under the tree, sent up a thick smoke which spread throughout the branches, but collected above them, ex-tending one straight, slender, lofty col-umn into the blue. Some blackbirds were scolding about being smoked out of their leafy home, and on every side resounded the mellow notes of the mead-and het. belock p. m. of said day. Dated this 11th day of March, 1898. WILLIAM ROBERTS, Mortgagee, faction of Mike and his friends, who as-It was a beautiful morning, but no sured the dentist of their future patronm113 By his Attorneys, DAVIS & RIDGLEY. one in camp was happy, for every man's age and filed out as solemnly as they clothes were wet, and Mike Tussler had had come in the matter of the Estate of George W. Dillard, the toothache. Now, it is well known "How did you make the Lig hole in It appearing by the petition of James M. Ray, Administrator of said Estate, filed this 21st day of February, 1898, that there is not sufficient perthat when the big back tooth of a big it?" asked one. buck Irishman takes a notion to ache it "The blacksmith did it," replied nal property in the hands of said Adr is a wholly different proposition from Tussler. to pay the claims and charges allowed agai said Estate, and that it is necessary to sell an ordinary case of mal de dents. Professor March of Hale college has realty of said Estate, to-wit: Lot 5, in block 154 and lot 5, in block 149, all in North Platte, Lincols long mourned the loss of a magnificent specimen of the mammoth's tooth-one Mike declared. "This isn't just toothcounty, Nebraska, it is ordered that all persons prested in said Estate appear before me at my ice in North Platte, Nebraska, on the 7th day ache. It aches all over. Did you ever of three secured on his last fossil hunt-

Color Photography.

the brown deposit of silver, when viewed

by reflected white light, appeared clothed

with the same colors as were possessed

by the image in the camera. The colors

were produced by "interference" in the

same way as those of the soap bubble

or mother of pearl. That this was their

The Right Word.



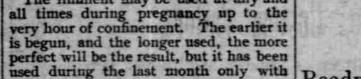
"If a price can be placed on pain, 'Mother's Friend' is worth its weight in gold as an allevi-ator. My wife suffered more in ten minutes with either of her other two children than she did al-together with her last, having previously used four bottles of 'Mother's Friend.' It is a blessing to any one expecting to become a mother," says

Thus writes Henderson Dale, Druggist of Carmi, Ill., to the Bradfield Regulator Company, of Atlanta, Ga., the proprie-tors and manufacturers of "Mother's vertised to do unreasonable things, but a scientifically prepared liniment especially effective in adding strength and elasticity to those parts of woman's organism which bear the severest strains of childbirth.

The liniment may be used at any and

Legal Notices.

NOTICE OF SALE.



MERCHANT TAILOR. Ready for the Spring trade with

F.J. BROEKER,

-No. 3496-

First National Bank,

NORTH PLATTE, NEB,

CAPITAL,

H. S. White, -

P. A. White, - . . Vice-Pres't.

Arthur McNamara, - Cashier.

A general banking business

transacted.

fine line of choice suitings.

A. F. STREITZ,

Druggist.

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS * OILS.

Painters' Supplies,

\$50,000.

- - President.

Window Glass, Machine Oils.

Diamanta Spectacles.

Deutsche Apotheke.

DAVIS, THE HARDWARE MAN,

Exclusive agent for the

were frisking about with tails up, and that I spoke to you about." "And this," said the cook, stepping forward and depositing on the table a

large parcel, "is my tooth." "Open it," said Tussier. The dentist did so, revealing to him low slicker he had donned in the thun- ten inches, of corresponding breadth

saddle with a hand on his horse's hips, 12 cubic inches. looking away over the pea green range

one impatient youngster was butting away at his drowsing mother with a vigorous suggestion that it was time to rise and furnish forth the morning meal.

On an adjacent hill the horse wrangler, still draped to the heels in the yel-

der shower of the night, sat idly in the and thickness. It had a cavity equal to

yelling. I looked up and just got a for the ranch, which we reached about glimpse of them-a dozen or 15, I should say-when they began firing, and I felt what might have been a stroke on my head, and no more. When I woke up, I was the way you see me. The wreck of my wagon was there, but my wife and horses were gone. And so I staggered away, and here I am, and whether I ought to thank God I didn't see my wife lying there dead is more than I know. I suppose they've carried her away a prisoner."

At the sight of the poor man there was in me a fury of desire to punish the fiends who had so mutilated him, and when he begged me to go at once to the nearest post for help to rescue his wife I said : "There's no need. As there were only 12 or 15 we'll try it ourselves."

"Rouse, rouse!" I shouted to my men in the hot. Fortunately there were in it five of them asleep.

They roused instantly and were as surprised, horrified and fierce as myself at the dreadful plight of Rosamoud. While I set about washing and dressing his wounded head they bolted some food and coffee, saddled horses and declared they would follow the Indians anywhere, if only their trail could be struck and kept.

The bullet, I found, had struck Rosamond on the temple near the left eye and had not penetrated the skull, but had passed around under the skin and come out behind the ear. The scalping knife had bared the skull on top in a circle about four inches in diameter. I soon had the wounds dressed and handaged; then, at his urgent request, we left the man to care for himself.

With a two days' ration in our saddlebags and an extra pony for each of us we galloped away in pursuit of the Indians, and soon found the wreck of the wagon beside the trail some two miles from the ranch.

After a thorough search for some distance on every side, we became satisfied that Mrs. Rosamond had been taken captive. Then we took the trail of the ponies of the Indians and of the two shod horses they had captured. As this trail led us across the sandy

valley to the north we judged the party to be Cheyennes or Sioux, for Arapahoes or Comanches would most likely have taken the opposite direction.

Bow Legs, our expert tracker, formerly a "pony express" rider, rode in advance at a jog trot over hard ground and at a gallop across the frequent sand tracts, all the time leaning forward, with his face beside his pony's neck and his eyes following the prints of the shoes of the shod horses. And so about noon he led us up to the high land which formed the divide between the Platte and Crow creek. The day was plear, hot and fortunately devoid of that baze or mirage which so often prevails

in that region.

ow lark. 10 o'clock the next morning. We found Rosamond in a high fever and danger. ously ill. But, thanks to his wife's nursing, he finally recovered, and for two years afterward the couple cooked tor us at the ranch, which always seemed to me a most prosaic occupation for people who had come through an adventure so extraordinary as theirs .--- Youth's Companion.

Beef In Peace and War.

The civil war that raged in our land third of a century ago operated in a diametrically opposite manner on the two sections of the United States known as the southwestern and the northwestern states. In the former, composed shiefly of the state of Texas, all access to outside markets was cut off to live stock. The Union forces patrolled with gunboats the Mississippi river, and no herds could be taken across to feed the

afain rebel armies. Cattle could not be shipped to Cuba for fear of almost certain capture by war vessels on the gulf passages, and they could not be safely iriven north or west.

So Texas' 3,000,000 cattle multiplied like vermin in an army camp upon the ranges of Texas, where they ceased to have a cash value and became only an article of barter, 75 head being ex-

shanged for a good saddle horse and 100 thed for a two horse wagon. The stores in the grazing regions exchanged goods and wares for them, fixing a ridiculously low scale of prices for the live stock, payable in goods, etc., from the store. This state of affairs continued until two rears after the war closed.

In the northwest the supply of live tock was depleted to feed the Union armies, and for two or three years after the close of the war remained scarce und dear in price, so that the masses of aboring men and factory operatives could scarce afford beef upon their taples oftener than once a week, and then t was of the cheaper cuts of the carcass.

-"Kings and Queens of the Range."

Potatoes and Point,

A curious dish, potatoes and point, was said to le only too common among the poverty stricken inhabitants of westen Ireland, who use, according to one explanatory legend, to place a salt hering in the center of the table and point heir "pratics" at it in order to get the lavor; according to another authority, alt, in the days when there was a seavy duty upcn it, took the place of he salt fish. The dish is mentioned in he "Memoirs of Captain Rock," printd in 1824: "When there is but a small portion of salt left, the potato, instead f being dipped into it by the gnests, is uerely, as a sort of indulgence to the ancy, pointed at it." R. Anderson, in me of his Cumberland ballads, says: Minnerless gang as hawf o' the week.

If we get a bit meat on a Sunday,

"You don't know anything about it,"

see one of them fiery comets with a ing expedition to the bad lands. It dislong, forked tail on to a bright head? appeared upon the return trip and has Well, this pain is just like that. My never been accounted for. tooth's the redbot head of the thing, and the tails are going all through me."

Mike lay down on his back, and the erty in a dentist's window in a certain paper pu cook looked in his month. small town on the overland railway.-"Did you ever see a chestnut or acorn G. B. Durham in Argonant. with a wormhole in it? That's the way

with your tooth. Just a little bit of a hole right into it. It's a terrible small At a recent meeting of the Royal

hole to worry about." Photographic society in London Profess-"Nothing small about the feel of it, or Gabriel Lippman described his syssaid Tussler, and he asked for a day off tem of color photography, whereby a to go and get it "yanked." photograph showing the colors of nature

He could not be spared that day, but is obtained by a direct process and with the next morning went away to the one exposure of the plate. The film, nearest town. It was always a day's which might be of any sensitive sub-

ride, and, as is the preverse way of ach- stance, he explained, was exposed, deing teeth, his began to feel much better veloped and fixed in the usual way. m-23-6. when he came in sight of the village. Two conditions, however, must be ob-He felt so much relieved by the time he served-the film must in the first place had ridden down the one street, with its be transparent and grainless and in the square front, one story wooden build- second it must be in contact with a meings, that when he was finally seated in tallic mirror during exposure. The efthe dentist's chair he didn't want to fect of the mirror, which was formed

have the tooth pulled. by running a layer of mercury in be-"I was just coming along the street," bind the plate, was to reflect back the he said to the dentist, "and I saw your | incident colored rays and thus make the

brand on the door. So I come in to ask incident light waves stationary. These you to look in my mouth and tell me stationary vibrations, falling in the inbow old I be." terior of the sensitive film, impressed "Old enough to take better care of their own structure upon it, and by vir-

your teeth," he announced, after look- tue of the structure thus imparted to it ing them over, "Have I got to have the lasso on that back one?" asked Tussler.

"You have got to have it filled at once." "What'll it cost?" asked the cautious

Irishman. "Three dollars," said the dentist. "I

sause, M. Lippman said, was proved ase only the best materials and have by the fact that the tints of a negative but one price." shanged if it were damped in conse-"Well," said Mike, "it don't hurt mence of the gelatin swelling slightly

any now. I guess I won't let the job and thus altering the structure of the today." silver deposit. The colors produced by "That's robbery," he assured himthis process were true and bright pro-

self, as he went away to copper the ace vided that exposure and development for five and lose it. "The cook said it had been properly conducted. They for five and lose it. "The cook said it was an awful small hole." were, moreover, completely fixed and The next morning, however, his tooth resisted the action of light and time. baving meanwhile resumed business, be He had not yet succeeded in taking was waiting at the door when the denprints from his negatives, but was con-

tist came down, rinced that to do so would be found "You don't get up so early as we do possible. on the range by about four hours," said be. "I been standing here all night. I

want me tooth filled full." "Did you say, sir, that I was not a So Mike had the work done and paid nan of veracity?" to cents extra for capping the nerve.

"No, sir. I said you were a liar."

April, 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to show cause why a license should not be granted said Administrator to sell so much of said realty as shall be necessary to pay the charges against said Estate. Notice thereof will be given by publication for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the TAIBUNE, a legal news-paper published in our said county. f254 H. M. GRIMES, Judge. Should these lines meet the professor's eyes, he is advised to seek his prop-

April, 1898. at ten o'clock in the forenoon of

NOTICE FOR FUBLICATION. Land Office at North Platte, Neb .] March 21st, 1898. 5 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make setter has hied holes of his intention to make proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on April 28th, 1898, viz: WILHELM MULLER.

JOHN F. HINMAN, D. M. HOGSETT

+ Contractor and Builder, +

AND AGENT FOR

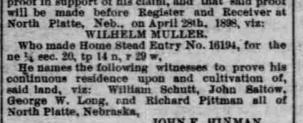
WINDMILLS.

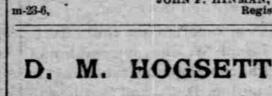
NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

J. F. FILLION,

General Repairer.

Special attention given to







J. F. FILLION, Plumber, Tinworker LUMBER, COAL

C. F. IDDINGS.

