

are still alive.
not sell every-
we had, but
near that.
ishing you all a
ppy New Year
thank you for
our liberal patron-
age.

CLINTON,
The Jeweler.

CLINTON,
The Jeweler.

the Semi-Weekly Tribune.

TUESDAY, DEC. 30, 1902.

R. F. W. MILLER, GRADUATE DENTIST.
Office over Strick's Drug Store. Phone 62.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hughes returned Friday night from Juniata.

A boy baby was born Sunday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Herrod.

W. C. Blackmore and Dr. Kruse of Sutherland were visitors in town yesterday.

County Supt. Neale left last night for Lincoln to attend the state teachers' meeting.

Dr. B. S. Baker and wife, of Lexington, were in town yesterday visiting Mrs. Baker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Peale.

The Q. T. club is being entertained this afternoon by Mrs. G. F. Copper and Mrs. L. E. Hastings at the home of the former.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Baskins, who had been visiting relatives and friends in Pennsylvania for two or three months, returned home last night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Congdon, who had been at Juniata, returned home Sunday night. When they left the condition of Thos. Hughes was still critical.

A watch night meeting will be held at the Methodist church at Hershey Wednesday evening, beginning with quarterly conference at 6:30, followed by love feast and Lord's supper. Sermon by Presiding Elder Moore.

E. L. CHAMBERLAIN, Pastor.

The committee desires us to assure the public that the Firemen's dance Thursday evening will be an event that will prove a pleasant one to every attendant. The music for the occasion will be strictly first-class, there will be a large crowd of good dancers present, and the committee guarantees that everything will be conducted in a manner that will deserve commendation. Those who enjoy dancing or seeing other people dance should attend this the fifteenth annual dance of the city fire department.

By the first of February at least two hundred men will have become members of the Order of Boosters and with the united efforts of that number plans for the greater development of Lincoln county will be promulgated. The Order of Boosters is not a farce; its sole object is to build up North Platte and Lincoln county, and it will prove to the county what the Ak-Sar-Ben has been to Omaha, an organization that has been the means of greatly increasing the commercial activity of that city. In fact we are told that the Ak-Sar-Ben during the past eight years has been the most important factor in lifting Omaha out of the rut of business depression into which it for one reason or other had fallen. But the membership of the Order of Boosters will not be limited to 200 or 300. Every person interested in the progress of the county and city is invited to join; his help is wanted and needed to further the good work which the order hopes to accomplish. No matter in what part of the county you live, you should join the Boosters.

Judge Grimes left last night on a business trip to Lincoln.

John Conway, of Sutherland, is transacting business in town today.

County Attorney McDonald, of Kearney transacted legal business in town yesterday.

H. Schlesinger went to Sidney yesterday to attend the marriage ceremony of his nephew, Mr. Cohen.

Mrs. John Coker, of Sutherland, was in town yesterday while enroute home from a two months' visit in Michigan.

Harry Barraclough, who is a machinists' apprentice in the Cheyenne shops, has been visiting his parents for a few days past.

Hans Johnson was the recipient of a very valuable holiday gift from his wife Sunday afternoon in the shape of an eleven pound girl baby.

H. A. Platt, an employe of the census department at Washington, was in town yesterday getting statistics relative to the local electric light plant.

Miss Hattie Schlessinger, of Chicago, was the guest of her father Sunday and yesterday accompanied him to Sidney to attend the Cohen-Oberfelder wedding.

Arthur Hoagland expects to leave for St. Louis in a few days and when he returns he will be accompanied by Mrs. Hoagland, who has been there for several months taking treatment for her eyes.

As a testimonial of the esteem in which he is held by the congregation and the good work he is doing for the church, the Lutheran congregation presented Rev. John F. Seibert Christmas with a purse containing fifty-five dollars.

Chicago forecast for North Platte and vicinity: Fair tonight and Wednesday, rising temperature. The maximum temperature yesterday was 35, one year ago 54. The minimum temperature this morning was 12, one year ago 27.

Miss Grace Bratt entertained the Young People's High Five Club last evening. A sufficient number of members to fill five tables were present and the evening passed very pleasantly. At the conclusion of the games refreshments were served.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the First Presbyterian church requests the honor of your presence at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Strohm, 109 west Second street, on Wednesday evening, December 31st, from 8:30 until the beginning of the year 1903. Admission one dime.

Wm. Johnston and Arthur Hammond went to Maxwell last evening and assisted the Odd Fellows lodge at that place in initiating a dozen or more members. This lodge, which was instituted but a few months ago, has nearly a hundred members, which is evidence that Odd Fellowship is very popular in that section.

Sam Grace, who had been visiting in town for a week, returned to Omaha last night to resume his work as district secretary of machinists. When Mr. Grace comes to North Platte again it will be to resume work in the shops, for by that time the strike will have been settled.

There was a rumor current in town last evening that W. R. McKeen had tendered his resignation as superintendent of motive power on the Union Pacific, but the report could not be followed to any reliable source. Mr. McKeen is said to be largely responsible for the attempted introduction of piece work on the Union Pacific, and that a tempt having failed, it would not be surprising to many to hear that he had severed his connection with the road.

Hicks predicts that January will open in the midst of unsettled weather, with rain and snow in many localities. A storm period will be due January 4th, and continue four days, with a rising temperature until the 12th or 13th, when violent snowstorms, blizzards and extremely cold weather will probably follow each other. Other storm periods are predicted for the 23rd and 30th. Altogether January weather, according to Hicks, will be of the genuine winter variety.

Annual Meeting.
The annual meeting of the Commercial Club will be held at the rooms on Tuesday evening, January 13th. Directors for the ensuing year will be elected and they in turn will elect officers.

A full attendance of members is desired, as other matters, in addition to the election of directors, will come up for consideration.

Will Banquet Strikers.
Julius Hahler is making arrangements to tender the local strikers a banquet the early part of next week, and as Mr. Hahler is of a liberal nature it goes without saying that the affair will be first class in every particular.

Tomorrow evening Jake Wolf will tender the strikers a "smoker" at their headquarters and the boys are looking forward to the event with pleasant anticipation.

It is needless to say that this consideration on the part of these gentlemen is duly appreciated by the strikers.

Ice Shipments Begin Today.
The ice harvest at Gothenburg began yesterday, and the first shipments to the Union Pacific ice houses in this city are expected to arrive this afternoon. The ice on the Gothenburg lake is said to be of excellent quality, of the required thickness, and if the necessary men can be secured to man the machinery a couple of hundred cars per day can be cut and loaded on the cars.

The ice shipments and the work of storing it will give employment to quite a large number of men at the ice houses.

Confer Booster Degree.
Fifteen candidates were initiated into the Order of Boosters last evening, among whom were Dr. Kruse, W. C. Blackmore and John Keith of Sutherland and Russell Fowles of Maxwell. These gentlemen expressed themselves as highly pleased with the ritualistic work, warmly commended the object of the order and announced that they would hereafter boost Lincoln county.

Another class will be initiated next Friday evening. Applications for membership are being received faster than they can be given the degrees, and afternoon sessions may of necessity be held.

Judgment in Favor of Trustee.
Judge Grimes yesterday rendered a decision in the case of L. E. Roach, trustee of S. Rosenberg, bankrupt, against the McDonald State Bank, in which judgment in the sum of \$525 was rendered against the defendant. Just prior to making application for voluntary bankruptcy, Rosenberg, who was at that time heavily involved, made a private sale of part of the stock and paid the money thus derived to the bank, to which he was indebted. The court held that under the bankruptcy law this constituted unlawful preference, and that the money thus paid should have been prorated among all the creditors.

Reverts to Original Owner.
The North Platte electric light plant will revert to J. J. Henry, the original owner, on January 1st. It is understood that Judge Tiffany, to whom the sale was made, failed to make the first payment provided for by the terms of the sale, and after waiting a week or so Mr. Henry called the transaction off. Judge Tiffany made no objection, it is said, to the course pursued by Mr. Henry.

Lester W. Walker, who was largely instrumental in having the plant established, and who was manager until the transfer of the plant was made to Tiffany, will on January 1st again become the manager. With Mr. Walker in that capacity patrons are assured excellent service and liberal treatment. Under his management the plant will be well kept up and judiciously operated. Mr. Walker had made arrangements to leave town, but he will now, of course, remain and this will prove very gratifying to his many friends.

Manager Lloyd has booked "The Burglar and the Wait" for the evening of January 10th.

Banquet to Ridgley.
The local attorneys, court officials, newspaper men and others will tender County Attorney Ridgley a banquet at the Vienna restaurant next Friday evening. Mr. Ridgley leaves next week for Cody, Wyo., and this banquet will ever be a reminder to this popular young attorney that in leaving North Platte he carried with him the high regard and esteem of citizens, and especially of those with whom he was most closely associated.

Says Baxter and Park Have Resigned.
A Cheyenne dispatch in last evening's Denver Post says that it is reported that R. W. Baxter, superintendent of the Nebraska division and W. L. Park who holds a similar position on the Wyoming division have handed in their resignations and both will accept positions under Manager Dickinson on the Stillwell system.

For a month past rumors have been current that Supt. Baxter would resign, but this is the first report that Mr. Park would tender his resignation. When these two officials leave, the Union Pacific will lose the services of two of the best railroad men in the west.

Congressman Neville Not Strong.
A. F. Parsons has received a letter which states that Congressman Neville and his wife left for Washington last Saturday, and after remaining there a few days and obtaining a leave of absence for Mr. Neville they would go to Arizona or Old Mexico. Mr. Neville's condition is anything but satisfactory, as for some time he has been threatened with the intense hemorrhages which on two previous occasions came so near resulting fatally. It is apparent that Mr. Neville's only chance to live any great length of time will be through the exercise of great care of his methods of living.

It is believed that the dry, warm winter climate of Arizona or Mexico will tend to prevent a recurrence of hemorrhages and thus prolong his life.

It was Mrs. Neville's intention to return to North Platte after the first of the year, but Mr. Neville's condition demands that she remain with him.

The ladies' guild will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. John McIlvane.

Charley Burklund, of Sutherland, is in town today enroute home from a business trip to St. Joe, Mo.

The advance agent of the "Missouri Girl," which will be presented at the opera house January 5th, is in town today.

Payment of taxes at the treasurer's office are reported largely in excess of the same period last year. This applies to both personal and real estate taxes.

Reports from Cheyenne are to the effect that the strike-breakers are rapidly leaving the Union Pacific shops in anticipation of an early settlement of the strike.

H. S. Crockett returned today from a month's visit with relatives in Indianapolis. Mrs. Crockett, who has been in that city for two or three months, was taken sick several weeks ago and was not able to return with her husband, although she was much improved when he left.

Engineers aver that after the strike is declared off and the men return to work it will take six months for the Union Pacific to get its power in normal condition. This means that after returning to work the men will be given an opportunity to put in all the overtime they can stand, and that for the first few months they will receive abnormally large checks.

Saved at Grave's Brink
"I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newsum, of Decatur, Ala., "if it had not been for Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered untold agony from the worst forms of Indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did me a world of good. Since using it I can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles, Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at A. F. Streitz's Drug Store.

CAPTAIN FYFE OF THE SIXTH
By J. M. LYALL
Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson.

When the Indians of the United States begin the ghost dance, the army prepares for an outbreak. In India when a new prophet comes down from the Himalaya mountains and begins to stir up the people orders are issued to suppress him at once. He is either captured by the military and banished from the province or arrested by the civil authorities and immured in a dungeon until forgotten. The English in India are arbitrary and autocratic. They realize that they are living over a volcano which may spout flame and death any hour. They move quickly and strike hard.

The coming of a prophet means popular excitement, plots and conspiracies, rekindling of the flames of hatred, danger to the English rule. Strong hands must be laid on the holy man at once. Perhaps there will be resistance, and a score of natives will be killed, and the resistance may even grow into an incipient rebellion, but the English put it down, bury the dead and give out nothing for publication. To rule India without gloves of steel would be to lose her in a year.

When the Prophet Rajmahal came down to the province of Behar from his mountain retreat, in which he claimed to have slept and dreamed for twenty years, intense excitement followed in his track. He headed straight for Moorshedabad, on the Ganges, to visit the ruins of an ancient temple and the tombs of his long dead ancestors, but he was headed off sixty miles to the north of that place. A lieutenant in the Sixth rifles had been detailed with half the troop on this special duty.

While it is true that most of the so-called prophets and holy men wandering about India are fakirs of the worst sort, who stir up excitement and sedition for the money there is in it, it is also true that a few of them are earnest and conscientious and should be dealt with harshly only after argument has been exhausted. The lieutenant found the Prophet Rajmahal to be a venerable and distinguished looking man. His age must have been eighty years or more, and yet he was sturdy and upright and had a voice like a clarion. He was a fluent speaker, full of argument, reason and appeal, and he was lighting a flame of zeal in every village he passed through. He utterly refused any cash contributions, lived on what the dogs would hardly eat and addressed the people without fear of consequences. He had dreamed of emancipation and a new ruler. It was sedition straight from the shoulder, and in less than a month he could set the whole province in rebellion.

When the lieutenant came face to face with the prophet, he resolved to try reason and argument. The officer could but yield respect and did not desire to see him dragged around the country, disgraced and degraded. Rajmahal was for defiance at first, and he had enough adherents in his train to have eaten the troops ten times over, but after an interview lasting for hours he recognized the force of English logic and announced that he would return to his mountain lair.

The prophet was as good as his word, but his return was slow. This was caused solely by the crowds blocking his way and exhorting him to defy the government. He had not yet made fifty miles on the backward track when Captain Fyfe came on with the rest of the troop. The lieutenant was relieved from duty under a cloud, and orders were issued to push the old man out of the province at the point of the saber. Captain Fyfe overtook him, pronounced him a fakir, an impostor and a charlatan, and, wishing to make the degradation complete, pulled him by the beard and spat on his raiment.

This scene took place in the open air in sight of 3,000 people and the full company of soldiers. The act mortally offended every law of caste and religion, and instead of raising shouts of indignation the natives simply groaned in horror. It was the handsome, contemptuous Captain Fyfe, clad in full uniform, who stepped forward and gathered the long white beard in his clutch. It was a wan faced, misshapen and cringing native who fell back before the uplifted hand of the prophet. Captain Fyfe had disappeared off the face of the earth while the eyes of all that vast crowd were full upon him. Three thousand people looked upon the strange scene, and 100 of them were English soldiers. A hundred different men swore to it, and it was talked over wherever two Englishmen met in India. But the press dared not refer to it for fear of encouraging the natives.

The second lieutenant, now in charge of the troop, rode through that crowd a score of times, but his captain was not to be found. He beat up the country around, he coaxed and threatened, but the Prophet Rajmahal strode on, with his face to the mountains, and his followers were dumb. The troops had to turn back. No sooner had the report reached the colonel at Gyal than the second officer was put under arrest. At his trial every man in the command testified to the facts as above related. It was against common sense to believe the story, but could they say that a hundred men had conspired to lie? They had to accept their testimony and clear the officer, and the only

thing left was to poolpooh it and forbid the soldiers to talk.

What had become of the native who had stepped into Captain Fyfe's boots, as it were, no one could say. He had drawn back and mingled with the crowd and then disappeared.

Weeks and months went by. Then one day a strange Hindoo was seen hanging about the cantonment. His face was like that of a monkey rather than of a man, and his misshapen legs gave him a queer gait. A soldier went forward with a stick to drive him away, but the idler protested, weeping, and after speaking in a strange jargon he forced out the words:

"Take me—take me to the colonel!"

Ambling and clucking and chattering, he was passed to the colonel. Now and then a native came in with reports worth heeding, and this "thing" was supposed to be the bearer of some such news. Standing before the colonel, he stammered and stammered and giggled like a fool. What few words he did utter no one could understand. The colonel lost patience and spoke to him sharply, and the "thing" groveled at his feet.

"Try your cane on him," said the colonel to a captain who had been drawn thither by curiosity.

"That will make him speak," replied the captain as he brought the cane down over the chattering's shoulders.

So it did. He sprang up, screamed out like a wild beast two or three times, and then, holding out his hands in appeal, he cried distinctly:

"Colonel, don't you know me? I am Captain Fyfe!"

"God in heaven!" gasped the colonel, springing to his feet.

"I am! I am! I tell you, I am Captain Fyfe, and I want to come back here!"

Horror struck, the officers looked into his hideous face and at his deformed limbs, and no man could speak.

"I tell you, I am Captain Fyfe!" screamed the "thing," "but you won't believe it—you don't want me. I will go back!"

And as the group continued to stare and wonder and feel their blood run chill he ran out of the room, fled across the grounds with growls and cackles, and before a move was made to prevent he was out of sight behind some buildings. The closest search was made, but in vain. For months and months watch was kept for him, but he never returned.

Overofficious.
"What's the matter, Jimby? You look bothered."
"I am. I had a happy home until my wife joined one of those philanthropic clubs and promised to do some little thing every day to add to my happiness, and now she's got so many ideas I can't rest."—Washington Times.

Hello Central.

Give me 147—The Tramp Grocery.

"Send me a sack of your Gibbon Flour, the 'Sun Beam,' that is the best flour I ever used."

We do not want to brag, but the above remark is an every day occurrence with us. Gibbon Flour makes ideal bread.

We also quote you a few prices:

Granulated cane sugar, 18 lbs.	\$1.00
Fancy table syrup, per gal.	40c
Home made country sorghum, per g.	50c
P.V. maple syrup (extra fine) per gal.	1.35
Wright's buck wheat, per pound.	45c
2½-pound standard tomatoes, 1 lb.	per can; per case
3 pounds Ex Japan rice	2.25
Patton & Gallagher No 1 M & J coffee, per pound	33c

We have the best line of canned goods to be found in the city:

Gilt Edge—3-lb tomatoes, per can.	15c
Gilt Edge—2-lb pears, per can.	15c
Gilt Edge—2-lb string beans, per can.	15c
Gilt Edge—2-lb succotash, per can.	15c
Gilt Edge—2-lb corn, per can.	12½c

Our line of Christmas Queensware will interest you. Our prices are correct, and it will pay you to give us a trial. We want your trade.

THE TRAMP GROCERY,
E. T. TRAMP, Prop.

Stove Pipe Enamel.

A 25 cent can will put a beautiful gloss on old pipes, stoves and all iron work.

North Platte Pharmacy
AGENTS FOR
Heath & Milligan Paints

Estray Notice.
Taken up as an estray by the undersigned on his farm on section 28-9-31 in Somerset precinct, Lincoln county, Neb., on Nov. 15th, 1902, one brindle steer (black and red) about 3 years old, no brands, slit in right ear, end of left ear off, is dehorned. Owner is notified to appear, prove property, pay charges and take said steer away or same will be sold according to law.
R. E. GIESBERGER,
Wellfleet, Neb.