

Ira L. Bare, Editor and Publisher.

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1909.

SOME fellow has figured that the American people gulped down five billion fewer drinks of liquor last year than the year before. This is figured from the decrease in the production, whisky having fallen off thirty-seven million gallons and beer 351,000,000 gallons.

THE South Omaha market reached the record price for hogs again Tuesday, when many loads sold at \$8 and an extreme top of \$8.05 was paid for a lot of seventy-six head. The record price for the year was reached in July, when \$8.05 was paid. The bulk of the offerings went at about \$7.85, which is a pretty high average. Poor hogs sold less than this, but hogs of good quality were in great demand.

TABLES of the values of the farm products for the present year contain some surprising information. For instance: The poultry products are worth much more than the baled cotton crop; worth more than the wheat, sugar, rice and buckwheat crops combined, the total value being placed at \$750,000,000. At this rate the hens could pay an annual dividend of about 5 per cent on the entire capital stock of all the railroads of this country.

BACK east the saloon men claim that the five cent picture shows have done much toward putting them out of business. The man who formerly squandered two bits each evening in the saloon now uses the two bits in taking his wife and three children to the picture show. The picture show therefore seems to have its place in making the world better.

THE American National Red Cross has issued an appeal to the American people for contributions for the relief of the Mexican flood sufferers. Contributions may be sent in care of the War department. A telegram from the American consul at Monterey states that thousands are homeless and practically the entire population of 100,000 sufferers from the flood. It is believed that \$100,000 will be needed to meet the emergency.

SOME new aspirants for honors in the gubernatorial race next year are being strongly talked, says the Lincoln Journal. They exist in both parties. In the republican ranks they are Lieutenant Governor Hopewell, and J. L. McBrien, and in the democratic ranks J. E. Miller and Charley Pool have been mentioned. Some of these will probably materialize into bona fide candidates but if they do it is recognized that they will complicate a situation already rather complex.

GOVERNOR SHALENBARGER who went to Seattle with his military staff and while there was entertained with considerable pomp, has filed a claim upon the state for \$185 for expenses of the trip. Heretofore when governors of Nebraska made pleasure trips, they paid their own expenses, but not so with the present incumbent; he evidently believes that the governor's life should be one continual round of pleasure and that the state should foot the bill. If this were the first bill the governor had filed for such purposes, it might go unnoticed, but several were previously filed. This is an instance of "democratic simplicity."

MR. GOMPERS finds himself in hot water at the international trades union congress in Paris. American labor is accused of lukewarmness toward the international labor movement. That such a rift should show itself was inevitable. Labor unionism in Europe is synonymous with socialism. In France it is the socialism that refuses to talk compromise or reform and adheres to anything but "public ownership of all the implements of production." In Teutonic countries, Germany and England, for instance, it is Fabian, willing to take half a loaf today and fight for the rest tomorrow. But the aim is the same. As yet union labor in America frowns upon socialism. Debs and his followers are a lively faction, but far from dominant. That American labor supporting capitalism and European labor fighting it should not mingle harmoniously is no more wonderful than say, a race conflict.—State Journal.

Lexington this week voted \$50,000 bonds for two new school buildings and on October 1st a proposition will be submitted to the voters of that county to vote \$100,000 for a new court house. Lexington and Dawson county are up and a-coming all the time.

A farmer living near Kearney lost run of the dates and drove into Kearney Sunday with a load of produce. He quickly discovered his mistake and took his produce home.

Lincoln county ought to "look good" to prospective land buyers, especially when they learn that this year some farmers have raised a small grain crop worth more than the land is valued. Certainly better conditions than those are not to be found everywhere.

Alfalfa Seed, Press Drills, One Horse Disc Drills, Hay Presses, Detroit Vapor Stoves AT HERSHEY'S Locust and 5th Streets.

With two exceptions, last month was the warmest August this section has had since the establishment of the local weather bureau in 1875, the mean for the month having been seventy-seven degrees. The two exceptions were 1900, with a mean of seventy-seven, and 1881 with an average of eighty degrees. The warmest day last month was the 11th, when the temperature reached ninety-seven. Not only was the month a hot one, but it was unusually dry, the precipitation for the month amounting to but 1.24 inches, which is 1.13 inches less than the average for the month, and less than during any August since 1895.

Matz C. Skade, of Cozad, Neb., is offering his Hambletonian Stallion, Lyle, 1871, for sale if disposed of soon. Send for copy of pedigree and description. Or, would trade for a Standard bred mare.

Sugar Factory Goes to Scotts Bluffs. The sugar factory at Leavitt is being dismantled and will be removed to Scotts Bluffs. This is the factory that a year or two ago Lincoln county hoped to secure, but through a falling off in the number of acres of beets grown the prospects of securing the removal of the factory pinched out. The removal of the factory to Scotts Bluffs means quite a boom for that section of the North Platte valley.

Arrested for Stealing Mail Pouch. Frank Montra, charged with robbing a mail sack at Lodge Pole, was arrested at Cheyenne Saturday and has been brought to jail in this city to await the action of the federal grand jury. When Montra was searched a draft on an Omaha bank for \$285 was found in his pockets. It is said that two men were implicated in the robbery of a mail pouch which was taken from a grab hook at Lodge Pole, a small station where the mail train does not stop, but picks up the mail on the fly. They took the pouch away from the station and ripped it open, obtaining whatever of value there was in the pouch. The other man has not yet been caught.

For Sale. 400 choice brood ewes. Want to close out within next 30 days. Terms easy. THOS. E. HESKETT, Sutherland, Neb.

Cut to One Dollar. The Lincoln Daily State Journal wants a few thousand new trial subscribers and has cut its price from now to Jan. 1, 1910, to only \$1, or daily and Sunday both for \$1.25. This is a specially low price for such a newspaper and will result in big business. The Journal stops when the time is out so that people need not be afraid to take one of these special offers. It's not a trick to get you started. The Journal has greatly enlarged and improved each year and has been having a wonderful growth in its readers, being the paper of our state capital it is especially the paper for Nebraskans to read, and it has an especially clean lot of readers because the paper itself is clean, having cut out all liquor and objectionable medical advertising. The Journal is thoroughly independent, and has been making a determined fight to have our representatives at Washington do something to lower the cost of living. If you want to read not only all of the news of the world, but a practical helpful newspaper, working in the interests of the masses of Nebraskans, try The Lincoln Journal until Jan. 1, 1910 at this cut price.

Land For Sale. Eighty acres land, all cultivated and suitable for alfalfa, consisting of the west half of southwest quarter section 18-14-32, Lincoln Co., Neb., about two miles northwest of Hershey. Address G. S. Larson, 329 Campbell St., Williamsport, Pa.

MRS. HAVE AND MRS. HAVENOT. The Modest Little Home That Was Happy, Though Poor. By AGNES DILLON. [Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.] Mrs. Lewis Adelbert Simms paused a moment as the automobile deposited her on the walk before a flat building that, to say the least, was battered, though pathetically respectable looking. "Dear me!" she said faintly. Then she turned sharply on the imperturbable driver. "Do you mean to say," she asked rather fretfully, "that this is 225 Rosemere court?" "The same," said the hired driver. "Two twenty-five, please." As Mrs. Simms opened the elaborate gold mesh purse she carried she was conscious of a bewildered surprise. Of course she had known Carrie had not married wealth, but Carrie's letters in the years during which they had not seen each other had been so cheerful! How any woman could be cheerful living on this little side street was beyond Betty Simms. Still bewildered and holding her trailing skirts daintily, she entered the building, and another surprise met her. There was no elevator, and Mrs. Lewis Adelbert Simms was used to having elevators when she needed them. Apparently there was nothing to do but to climb, and to the fourth floor too! Each step added to her amazement. It was impossible to picture Carrie as harassed by poverty. In their school days she had been one of the regal creatures the mere sight of whom called up visions of ermine and old lace, of laces and gold coin. They had all been sure Carrie would marry a millionaire. When she did marry she wrote Betty Simms, who had indeed married a millionaire, much to every one's surprise, being a small, quiet, demure little creature of no apparent brilliance, one of her characteristic letters. "Mother is furious," Carrie wrote cheerfully, "because Tom isn't rich, I can't make her see we shall be far too busy just being happy to have the mere matter of money count. As for that, some day Tom will be rich. He has the brains!" And this was all Tom's brains had done for Carrie in six years! When she had written Carrie she would pass through her town and wanted to look her up the prompt reply and invitation to luncheon had not mentioned those three flights of stairs. Perhaps Carrie was so used to them she had not thought. Mrs. Simms pressed the button beside the door. There was a clatter of feet down in the inside hall and a woman's voice in laughing protest, and the door opened to precipitate a small sized avalanche of small boy and barking, woolly dog almost into the astonished arms of the caller. Behind the avalanche stood Carrie. "Betty at last!" she cried. "Anthony, let the lady in! Take Sub away. We call the dog Substitute because he's such a ridiculous imitation of a real hearty dog." Mrs. Simms found herself drawn by her friend across the tiny hall into the living room, and there the two took a good look at each other. Carrie, the regal Carrie, stood clad in a blue and white wash shirt waist suit that would not be injured by entry into the kitchen. Above it the old brilliant, eager face, thinner, with hints of lines and with its interested, searching brown eyes, looked down as of old on Betty Simms in her Paris wrap and her trading gown. There was a compassion in Betty's eyes that shone forth unknown to her, and Carrie laughed her old gay laugh. "You paid at least \$40 for that love of a hat, Betty," she said, "but perhaps you won't mind taking it off and laying it on my \$15.50 bed." "It's a bird of paradise," said Betty mechanically as she struggled with the hatpins. The dresser drawer was the same Carrie had had at school, with no additions. The dresser scarf was only hemstitched scrim, and the bedspread, though dainty, was of a flowered silklike that Betty knew in her soul had been picked up for a few cents a yard. Still dazed, she followed her hostess back into the little parlor. In spite of its smallness it looked bare. Not a superfluous article adorned its walls. The mantel boasted a single ornament—a jar of quaint pottery. The books on the table, however, were plentiful. The single small rug on the waxed floor was an oriental. Through the arch the dining room table showed, weathered oak, artistic, but the cheapest of woods. "Tell me all about yourself, Betty," her hostess was beginning. For an instant Mrs. Lewis Adelbert Simms groped for words. "Why," she laughed, a trifle ruefully, "there isn't anything to tell! I just got married, and life goes on, and there are lots of parties and dinners and things, and I always seem to be in a terrible rush, or else Lewis is, and we never have time for anything!" "I see," said her hostess, a little quietly, her great eyes taking in the somewhat expressionless face of the other. "Will you excuse me while I put lunch on the table—unless you want to come into the kitchen with me?" She smiled as if giving an invitation to come into the conservatory, and Betty Simms followed and, sitting on a wooden chair, watched Carrie's deft



The Long and Short of It is that it is impossible to make a better five cent cigar than the Forrest King. It contains the finest tobacco and the most of it that the price permits. Try a Forrest King today and tells us what you think of it. If you throw it away before smoking it down to the last puff we miss our guess. J. F. SCHMALZRIED.

MRS. HAVE AND MRS. HAVENOT.

The Modest Little Home That Was Happy, Though Poor.

By AGNES DILLON.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.] Mrs. Lewis Adelbert Simms paused a moment as the automobile deposited her on the walk before a flat building that, to say the least, was battered, though pathetically respectable looking. "Dear me!" she said faintly. Then she turned sharply on the imperturbable driver. "Do you mean to say," she asked rather fretfully, "that this is 225 Rosemere court?" "The same," said the hired driver. "Two twenty-five, please." As Mrs. Simms opened the elaborate gold mesh purse she carried she was conscious of a bewildered surprise. Of course she had known Carrie had not married wealth, but Carrie's letters in the years during which they had not seen each other had been so cheerful! How any woman could be cheerful living on this little side street was beyond Betty Simms. Still bewildered and holding her trailing skirts daintily, she entered the building, and another surprise met her. There was no elevator, and Mrs. Lewis Adelbert Simms was used to having elevators when she needed them. Apparently there was nothing to do but to climb, and to the fourth floor too! Each step added to her amazement. It was impossible to picture Carrie as harassed by poverty. In their school days she had been one of the regal creatures the mere sight of whom called up visions of ermine and old lace, of laces and gold coin. They had all been sure Carrie would marry a millionaire. When she did marry she wrote Betty Simms, who had indeed married a millionaire, much to every one's surprise, being a small, quiet, demure little creature of no apparent brilliance, one of her characteristic letters. "Mother is furious," Carrie wrote cheerfully, "because Tom isn't rich, I can't make her see we shall be far too busy just being happy to have the mere matter of money count. As for that, some day Tom will be rich. He has the brains!" And this was all Tom's brains had done for Carrie in six years! When she had written Carrie she would pass through her town and wanted to look her up the prompt reply and invitation to luncheon had not mentioned those three flights of stairs. Perhaps Carrie was so used to them she had not thought. Mrs. Simms pressed the button beside the door. There was a clatter of feet down in the inside hall and a woman's voice in laughing protest, and the door opened to precipitate a small sized avalanche of small boy and barking, woolly dog almost into the astonished arms of the caller. Behind the avalanche stood Carrie. "Betty at last!" she cried. "Anthony, let the lady in! Take Sub away. We call the dog Substitute because he's such a ridiculous imitation of a real hearty dog." Mrs. Simms found herself drawn by her friend across the tiny hall into the living room, and there the two took a good look at each other. Carrie, the regal Carrie, stood clad in a blue and white wash shirt waist suit that would not be injured by entry into the kitchen. Above it the old brilliant, eager face, thinner, with hints of lines and with its interested, searching brown eyes, looked down as of old on Betty Simms in her Paris wrap and her trading gown. There was a compassion in Betty's eyes that shone forth unknown to her, and Carrie laughed her old gay laugh. "You paid at least \$40 for that love of a hat, Betty," she said, "but perhaps you won't mind taking it off and laying it on my \$15.50 bed." "It's a bird of paradise," said Betty mechanically as she struggled with the hatpins. The dresser drawer was the same Carrie had had at school, with no additions. The dresser scarf was only hemstitched scrim, and the bedspread, though dainty, was of a flowered silklike that Betty knew in her soul had been picked up for a few cents a yard. Still dazed, she followed her hostess back into the little parlor. In spite of its smallness it looked bare. Not a superfluous article adorned its walls. The mantel boasted a single ornament—a jar of quaint pottery. The books on the table, however, were plentiful. The single small rug on the waxed floor was an oriental. Through the arch the dining room table showed, weathered oak, artistic, but the cheapest of woods. "Tell me all about yourself, Betty," her hostess was beginning. For an instant Mrs. Lewis Adelbert Simms groped for words. "Why," she laughed, a trifle ruefully, "there isn't anything to tell! I just got married, and life goes on, and there are lots of parties and dinners and things, and I always seem to be in a terrible rush, or else Lewis is, and we never have time for anything!" "I see," said her hostess, a little quietly, her great eyes taking in the somewhat expressionless face of the other. "Will you excuse me while I put lunch on the table—unless you want to come into the kitchen with me?" She smiled as if giving an invitation to come into the conservatory, and Betty Simms followed and, sitting on a wooden chair, watched Carrie's deft

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movement from cupboard to refrigerator and to the stove. "Why," she said involuntarily, "you act as if you like doing this, Carrie Peabody!" Carrie paused on her way to the table. "I don't mind," she said. "It's only a menu to me. He wants you to like him, Betty."

Mrs. Simms looked into the face of small Anthony clutching her gown and, lifting him up, was surprised to have him cuddle down contentedly as one used to being held and made much of.

Sub, the woolly dog, followed, and many emotions chased themselves through the head of Mrs. Simms. To her credit, not once did she think of the possible wrinkling and spoiling of her gown. When before in her life had her arms been full of woolly dog and little boy? It was a new sensation.

None of her friends seemed as intimately acquainted with their own children as Carrie was with hers. Never before at luncheon had Mrs. Simms so much as seen a child, let alone touched one. Yet somehow Anthony did not seem out of place here nor in the way. He seemed part of the household and to take his place naturally.

It was a very simple luncheon, though a dainty one, and it tasted amazingly good to the visitor, who was rather silent. She was trying to reconcile the cheerful face of Carrie Peabody with the account Carrie was giving of her life.

"It has been hard on Tom," she was saying. "The company he was with when we married failed, and that ended putting his invention through. And when he did get another place typhoid took him, you know, and it was months—well, we got through somehow. I had a few hundreds of my own saved for some emergency, and I concluded the emergency had arrived. And things have kept coming up—Tom's brother's trouble and then this small boy of ours, and with it all we've been, as I wrote you, Betty, poor—very poor."

"But," said the woman, listening, struggling to adjust the facts before her—"but you seem so happy, Carrie. There was a hint of envy in her tone. "Why shouldn't I be?" asked the woman in the blue wash gown. Anthony on her knee. "Some time it will be better, when Tom gets a firm hold on things. And I have him and Anthony, and we all care truly about each other, and because we aren't rich enough to go outside to find distraction and amusement we've learned to depend on each other, and we're very happy in this little cheap flat. Why, I suppose we're just as happy as you and Lewis, with all your money and what it brings into your lives."

Across the face of the listening woman there was a faraway expression that was tinged with a little bitterness. It was as if she were looking into her past and seeing many things. "Carrie," she spoke suddenly, enviously. "I'd give all it has brought me and ever bids fair to bring me for one minute of the perfect companionship poverty has brought you and Tom. And for Anthony—yes, and for the woolly dog that loves you all."

"I'm sorry about the stairs," Carrie told her guest as she watched her depart a little later to the puffing automobile below.

"Oh," said Betty. "I never thought of them! I'm thinking about something else. Stairs really don't matter much, after all."

And the curve of the descent swallowed up the bird of paradise as Mrs. Lewis Adelbert Simms went back with a strange reluctance to the world of elevators and unlimited credit.

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is at your command whenever you tell us you want it. This livery stable is prepared to supply instantly any kind of a rig you require. While in your service it is as much yours as if you owned it. The difference is that you pay only for the time you use it, and not for the time it is standing in the stable. That beats private ownership all hollow.

A. M. Lock.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

J. S. TWINEM Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office: McDonald Bank Building. Phone 183.

A. J. AMES, M. D., Marie Ames, I. D. DOCTORS AMES & AMES. Physicians and Surgeons. Office: Over Stone Drug Co. Phones: Office 273, Residence 273.

GEO. B. DENT, Physician and Surgeon. Office: Over McDonald Bank. Phone 130. Residence 115.

DR. L. C. BROST, Osteopathic Physician. Rooms 7 and 8, McDonald State Bank Building. Phone 148.

WILCOX & HALIGAN, Attorneys-at-Law. Office over Schaef Clothing Store. Phone 8.

T. C. PATTERSON, Attorney-at-Law. Office: Cor. Front & Dewey Sts.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS. John Lantz and Frank Lantz, Plaintiffs. Belle Jacobs and Laura Hood Defendants. Belle Jacobs and Laura Hood are hereby notified that they have been sued in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, by John Lantz and Frank Lantz, who have filed a duly verified petition in said court the object and prayer of which is to secure the partition among said plaintiffs and defendants of the west half of the north east quarter and the west half of the south east quarter in section No. twelve, in township No. thirteen, of range No. twenty-eight, real estate situated in said Lincoln County, Nebraska. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 9th day of September, A. D. 1909.

JOHN LANTZ and FRANK LANTZ, Plaintiffs. By R. C. GLAYVILLE, their ATTORNEY.

ROAD NO. 318. To all whom it may concern: The commissioner appointed for the purpose of locating a public road as follows:

Commencing at the southeast corner of lot 5 of "County Clerk's" Subdivision of lot 1 and southeast quarter northeast quarter of section 4, township 13, range 30, in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and running thence north on section line to the southeast corner of lot 2 of said County Clerk's subdivision and running thence west on the line between lots 2 and 3 and between lots 12 on the north, and 10 and 11 on the south of said County Clerk's subdivision, ending terminating at the southwest corner of lot 12 of said County Clerk's subdivision, has reported in favor of the location of said road, and all claims for damage or objections thereto must be filed in the office of the county clerk by noon on the 30th day of September A. D. 1909, or such road will be established without reference thereto.

Dated North Platte, Nebraska, July 29-09. F. R. ELLIOTT, County Clerk.

Notice for Publication. Serial No. 02133. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., Aug. 16, 1909. Notice is hereby given that John Gundrum, of North Platte, Neb., who, on April 10, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 20380, Serial No. 02133, for north half and southeast quarter section 15, township 15, north, range 29, west of the 6th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 24th day of September, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: Wilson H. Combs, Garfield Gutierrez, William Pittman and Jud Combs, all of North Platte, Neb. J. E. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Serial No. 02190. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., Aug. 16, 1909. Notice is hereby given that Dennis McKillop, of North Platte, Neb., who, on April 10, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 20380, Serial No. 02190, for south half, east half northeast quarter, northwest quarter northeast quarter and southwest quarter northwest quarter of Section 25, Township 15, North, Range 29, West of the 6th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on the 23d day of September, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: David W. Macomber, William Doolke, J. A. Toops and H. E. Hobbs, Jr., all of North Platte, Neb. J. E. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Serial No. 02550. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., Aug. 16, 1909. Notice is hereby given that Walter K. Coville, of North Platte, Neb., who, on July 14, 1909, made Homestead Entry No. 20442, Serial No. 02550, for east half southwest quarter and east half southwest quarter of section 8, township 11, north, range 29, west of the sixth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 14th day of September, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: George Patterson, Dennis Brown, Harry Leggett, L. S. Macomber, all of North Platte, Neb. J. E. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT. The State of Nebraska, ss. Lincoln County. In the County Court. In the matter of the estate of Fred Gels deceased. To the creditors, legatees and others interested in the estate of Fred Gels, deceased: Take notice, that John Gels has filed in the county court a report of his doings as administrator of said estate and it is ordered that the same stand for hearing the 15th day of September, A. D. 1909, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at which time any person interested may appear and except to and contest the same. And notice is hereby given that the report of the said John Gels is filed in the North Platte Tribune for six successive issues prior to September 18, 1909. Witness my hand and the seal of the county court at North Platte this 30th day of August, A. D. 1909. W. C. ELDER, County Judge.

Serial No. 02182. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., July 14th, 1909. Notice is hereby given that William C. Ellis, of North Platte, Neb., who, on July 14, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 20442, Serial No. 02182, for east half southwest quarter and east half southwest quarter of section 8, township 11, north, range 29, west of the sixth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 14th day of Sept., 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: Martin Jensen of Denmark, Neb., Arthur Wheeler, Rodney Van Pelt, Arthur Wheeler, all of North Platte, Neb. J. E. EVANS, Register.

Serial No. 01832. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., July 14th, 1909. Notice is hereby given that John Gundrum, of North Platte, Nebraska, who, on August 24, 1902, made Homestead Entry No. 19409, Serial No. 01832, for southwest quarter section 10, Township 15, north, Range 29, west of the 6th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on the 24th day of September, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: Wilson H. Combs, Garfield Gutierrez, William Pittman and Jud Combs, all of North Platte, Neb. J. E. EVANS, Register.

Serial No. 02220. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., Aug. 16, 1909. Notice is hereby given that John Gels, of North Platte, Nebraska, who, on July 14, 1909, made Homestead Entry No. 20442, Serial No. 02220, for southeast quarter and southeast quarter, Section 4, Township 14, N., Range 29 W., of the 6th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 16th day of September, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: F. M. Kuser, of North Platte, Neb., W. H. Longenecker, A. M. Wilson, of Maxwell, Neb., and Glen Ferguson, of North Platte, Neb. J. E. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Serial No. 06633. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., Aug. 16, 1909. Notice is hereby given that William H. Turpe of North Platte, Neb., who, on July 9, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 19409, Serial No. 06633, for southwest quarter section 10, Township 15, north, Range 29, west of the 6th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on the 19th day of Oct. 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: John Scherman, Curtis E. Hinman, Carl Broder, Hugh Senger, all of North Platte, Neb. J. E. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE. John Baty and Effie J. Baty, his wife, will take notice that on the first day of July, 1909, P. H. Sullivan, a Justice of the Peace in and for Lincoln county, Nebraska, issued an Order of Attachment for the sum of \$20.00 in an action now pending before him, wherein Ames & Ames are plaintiffs and John Baty and Effie Baty, his wife, are defendants, that property consisting of One "White" Sewing machine, household goods, cooking utensils and sundries, also money in the hands of Paul H. Smith, garnishee, has been attached under said order. Said cause was continued to the 31st day of August, 1909, at 10 o'clock a. m. Dated North Platte, Nebraska, Aug. 5th, 1909. AMES & AMES, By Albros Ames, Plaintiffs.

Notice. George L. Benson will notice that on the 16th day of July, 1909, P. H. Sullivan, a Justice of the Peace of North Platte Precinct No. 1 and in and for Lincoln County, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$20.00, in an action pending before him, wherein Charles Hamer is Plaintiff and George L. Benson is Defendant, that property consisting of money in the hands of the Union Pacific Rail Road Company, a corporation, has been attached under said order. Said cause was continued to the 6th day of September, 1909, at 10 o'clock A. M. CHARLES HAMER, Plaintiff. Dated July 27th, 1909.