JUDGE AUSTIN. J. A. MCMICHAEL. J. C. RAYNOR.

Austin, McMichael & Raynor,

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED

All Job Work Promptly, Neatly and Satisfactorily Executed.

Shop on Front Street two doors west of McDonald's Bank.

Never mind the time. We want your money. We are not running a Nancy Hanks Hardware Store, but are bound to come out ahead on our stock of

HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE.

New Process Reliable Gasoline Stoves, warranted for three years, Steel Ranges, Acorn Stoves and Ranges, Hoes, Rakes, Etc.

GARDEN SEED IN BULK.

Bring in your repair work.

McGee's old stand. **A. L. DAVIS.**

The only store in North Platte that no one owes.

JOS. F. FILLION,

PLUMBING,

Steam and Gas Fitting.

Cesspool and Sewerage a Specialty. Copper and Galvanized Iron Cornice. Tin and Iron Roofings.

Estimates furnished. Repairing of all kinds receive prompt attention. Locust Street, Between Fifth and Sixth,

North Platte, - - - - Nebraska.

GUY'S PLACE

FINEST SAMPLE ROOM IN NORTH PLATTE

Having refitted our rooms in the finest of style, the public is invited to call and see us, insuring courteous treatment.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Our billiard hall is supplied with the best make of tables and competent attendants will supply all your wants.

KEITH'S BLOCK, OPPOSITE THE UNION PACIFIC DEPOT.

LAND OFFICE NOTICES.

NOTICE.

U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., March 20th, 1893.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Anna Tuell against Patrick A. Begley for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 14,357, dated August 22d, 1888, upon the southeast quarter section 4, township 20 north, range 31 west, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 20th day of May, 1893, at 9 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. A. S. BALDWIN, Register.
113

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at North Platte, Neb., April 4th, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on June 5, 1893, viz: Hugh T. Crockett, D. S. No. 11,722 for the north half southwest quarter section 31, township 15 north, range 29 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ashley Peter, Isaac Stultz, Samuel Bowers and John H. Gutherless, all of North Platte, Neb.

A. S. BALDWIN, Register.
136

LEGAL NOTICES.

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of Walter Papworth, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate, before me, county judge of Lincoln county, Nebraska, at the county court room in said county on the 5th day of August, 1893, on the 5th day of September, 1893, and on the 5th day of October, 1893, at one o'clock p. m. of each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims, and one year for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 5th day of April, 1893. This notice will be published in the NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE for four weeks successively on and after April 5th, 1893.

JAMES M. RAY, County Judge.
134

NOTICE.

Milton R. Harlan will take notice that on the 10th day of February, 1893, James N. Brown filed his petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against said defendant and others, the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by you to L. W. Tulleys, Trustee, upon the southwest quarter of section thirty-five (35), in township nine (9) north, in range thirty-one (31) west of the sixth principal meridian, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one promissory note dated August 1st, 1887, for the sum of $600.00 with interest coupon notes thereto attached, payable in five years from date thereof.

That said note and coupons are now past due.

That said note and mortgage have been duly assigned and transferred to the plaintiff for value, and plaintiff prays that said mortgage may be foreclosed and said premises sold to satisfy the amount found due.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 8th day of May, 1893.

Dated March 30th, 1893.

JAMES N. BROWN, Plaintiff.
134 By A. D. MCCANDLESS, his Attorney.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

In the matter of application of P. W. O'Brien for liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that P. W. O'Brien did upon the 3d day of April, A. D. 1893, file his application to the city council of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors on Spruce street in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May 1893, to the 1st day of May 1894. If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 12th day of April, A. D. 1893, the said license will be granted.

P. W. O'BRIEN, Applicant.

THE NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper will publish the above notice for two weeks at the expense of the applicant. The city of North Platte is not to be charged therewith.

JOHN SORENSON, City Clerk.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

In the matter of the application of Guy A. Laing for liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Guy A. Laing did upon the 3d day of April, A.D. 1893, file his application to the city council of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors on Front street, in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May 1893, to the 1st day of May 1894. If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 12th day of April, A. D. 1893, the said license will be granted.

GUY A. LAING, Applicant.

THE NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper will publish the above notice for two weeks at the expense of the applicant. The city of North Platte is not to be charged therewith.

JOHN SORENSON, City Clerk.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

In the matter of the application of Wm. Landgraf for liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Wm. Landgraf did upon the 1st day of April, A. D. 1893, file his application to the city council of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors on Spruce street, in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May 1893, to the 1st day of May 1894. If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from April 12th, A. D. 1893, the said license will be granted.

WM. LANDGRAF, Applicant.

THE NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper will publish the above notice for two weeks at the expense of the applicant. The city of North Platte is not to be charged therewith.

JOHN SORENSON, City Clerk.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

In the matter of application of W. R. Scott for liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that W. R. Scott did upon the 10th day of April, A. D. 1893, file his application to the city council of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors on Front street, in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May 1893, to the 1st day of May 1894. If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from April 12th, A. D. 1893, the said license will be granted.

W. R. SCOTT, Applicant.

THE NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper will publish the above notice for two weeks at the expense of the applicant. The city of North Platte is not to be charged therewith.

JOHN SORENSON, City Clerk.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

In the matter of the application of Daly & Grace for liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Daly and James E. Grace, did upon the 10th day of April, A. D. 1893, file their application to the city council of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors on Sixth street in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May, 1893, to the 1st day of May 1894. If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 12th day of April, A. D. 1893, the said license will be granted.

DALY & GRACE, Applicants.

THE NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper will publish the above notice for two weeks at the expense of the applicants. The city of North Platte is not to be charged therewith.

JOHN SORENSON, City Clerk.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

In the matter of the application Gertler & Waltemath for liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Gertler & Waltemath did upon the 3d day of April, A. D. 1893, file their application to the city council of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors on Spruce street in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May 1893, to the 1st day of May 1894. If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from April 12th A. D. 1893, the said license will be granted.

GERTLER & WALTEMATH, Applicants.

THE NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper will publish the above notice for two weeks at the expense of the applicants. The city of North Platte is not to be charged therewith.

JOHN SORENSON, City Clerk.

$50 REWARD.

I hereby offer a reward of Fifty Dollars for the capture and conviction of any person charged with horse stealing in Lincoln county.

D. A. BAKER, Sheriff.

NORTH PLATTE

Marble Works.

W. C. RITNER,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Monuments, Headstones, Curbing, Building Stone,

And all kinds of Monumental and Cemetery Work.

Careful attention given to lettering of every description. Jobbing done on short notice. Orders solicited and estimates freely given.

Knives and Scissors Sharpened By WM. MUNSON.

Leave them at S. Adams' store and they will receive prompt attention.

PRICES REASONABLE.

R. D. THOMSON,

Architect,

Contractor and Builder.

127 Sixth St. Cor. of Vine,

NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

52 Dillwyn St. Phila., Pa.

I have taken a great deal of medicine in my life but no remedy ever helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cured me of a severe blood poisoning, after the best local physicians in the world had given me up. E. Walz

CURES OTHERS, Will Cure You.

U. P. TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST.

No. 8—Atlantic Express	Depart	12:30 A. M.
No. 6—Chicago Express	"	6:10 A. M.
No. 4—Fast Mail	"	8:55 A. M.
No. 2—Limited	"	10:40 A. M.
No. 28—Freight	"	7:50 A. M.
No. 18—Freight	"	6:00 P. M.
No. 22—Freight	"	4:05 A. M.

GOING WEST—MOUNTAIN TIME.

No. 7—Pacific Express	Depart	3:55 A. M
No. 5—Denver Express	"	10:20 P. M
No. 3—Fast Mail	"	1:00 A. M.
No. 1—Limited	"	10:00 P. M
No. 21—Freight	"	4:05 P. M
No. 23—Freight	"	8:10 A. M

N. B. OLDS, Agent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GRIMES & WILCOX,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.

Office over North Platte National Bank.

A. H. CHURCH,

LAWYER,

NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.

Office: Hinman Block, Spruce Street.

DR. N. F. DONALDSON,

Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway and Member of Pension Board,

NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.

Office over Streitz's Drug Store.

WM. EVES, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA

Office: Neville's Block. Diseases of Women and Children a Specialty.

H. S. BOAL,

Insurance!

Agent for best line of Fire, Life and Accident Co's.

Hershey & Co.

DEALERS IN

Agricultural : Implements

OF ALL KINDS,

Farm and Spring Wagons, Buggies, Road Carts, Wind Mills, Pumps, Barb Wire, Etc.

Locust Street, between Fifth and Sixth

N. A. DAVIS,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

Front Street Livery Stable,

(One block east of McDonald's Bank.)

First-class Single and Double Rigs to Hire at Reasonable Rates.

Give Me a Call.

A. P. CARLSON,

Merchant Tailor.

Full line of piece goods always on hand and made to order. Only first-class workmen employed.

Shop on Spruce Street over Hans Gertler & Co.

NOTICE TO

LAND BUYERS!

Are You Buying

LAND?

I. A. FORT

Has 400,000 acres upon his list from which to select, in all parts of the county, at from $3 to $20 per acre. Terms from cash to fifteen years' time. Call and see me at my office over postoffice, or address

I. A. Fort, North Platte, Neb.

E. B. WARNER,

Funeral Director.

AND EMBALMER.

A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock.

NORTH PLATTE, - NEBBRSKA.

Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

describe or to imagine the deep, the blissful sense of relief which the absence of the detested creature occasioned in my bosom. It did not make its appearance during the night, and thus for one night at least since its introduction into the house I soundly and tranquilly slept—aye, slept even with the burden of murder upon my soul!

The blow was arrested by the hand of my wife.

The second and the third day passed, and still my tormentor came not. Once again I breathed as a free man. The monster in terror had fled the place forever! I should behold it no more! My happiness was supreme! The guilt of my dark deed disturbed me but little. Some few inquiries had been made, but these had been readily answered. Even a search had been instituted, but of course nothing was to be discovered. I looked upon my future felicity as secured.

Upon the fourth day of the assassination a party of the police came very unexpectedly into the house and proceeded again to make rigorous investigation of the premises. Secure, however, in the inscrutability of my place of concealment, I felt no embarrassment whatever. The officers bade me accompany them in their search. They left no nook or corner unexplored. At length for the third or fourth time they descended into the cellar. I quivered not in a muscle. My heart beat calmly as that of one who slumbers in innocence. I walked the cellar from end to end. I folded my arms upon my bosom and roamed easily to and fro. The police were thoroughly satisfied and prepared to depart. The glee at my heart was too strong to be restrained. I burned to say if but one word by way of triumph and to render doubly sure their assurance of my guiltlessness.

"Gentlemen," I said at last as the party ascended the steps, "I delight to have allayed your suspicions. I wish you all health and a little more courtesy. By the by, gentlemen, this—this is a very well constructed house." In the rabid desire to say something easily I scarcely knew what I uttered at all. "I may say, an excellently well constructed house. These walls—are you going, gentlemen? These walls are solidly put together." And here, through the mere frenzy of bravado, I rapped heavily with a cane which I held in my hand upon that very portion of the brickwork behind which stood the corpse of my wife.

But may God shield and deliver me from the fangs of the arch fiend! No sooner had the reverberation of my blows sunk into silence than I was answered by a voice from within the tomb—by a cry, at first muffled and broken, like the sobbing of a child, and then quickly swelling into one long, loud and continuous scream, utterly anomalous and inhuman—a howl—a wailing shriek, half of horror and half of triumph, such as might have arisen only out of hell, conjointly from the throats of the damned in their agony and of the demons that exult in the damnation.

Of my own thoughts it is folly to speak. Swooning, I staggered to the opposite wall. For one instant the party upon the stairs remained motionless, through extremity of terror and of awe. In the next a dozen stout arms were toiling at the wall. It fell bodily. The corpse, already greatly decayed and clotted with gore, stood erect before the eyes of the spectators. Upon its head, with red, extended mouth and solitary eye of fire, sat the hideous beast whose craft had seduced me into murder and whose informing voice had consigned me to the hangman. I had walled the monster up within the tomb!

* THE END.

The Poetry That Pays.

A poet, to have a successful sale for a book of verse, should bear in mind one potent fact—that the poetry for which there is the greatest general demand to day is that which appeals to the heart rather than to the mind. That is the secret of the greater sale of Longfellow's books over those of Walt Whitman; that is why Whittier outsells Browning, why a thousand copies of Dr. Holmes' poetical works are sold to one of Swinburne; why Will Carleton outsells Thomas Bailey Aldrich; why James Whitcomb Riley's poems sell as fast as they are put on the shelves, while those of Audrew Lang and Austin Dobson stand year after year looking at each other from the same relative position on the same shelves.

The cynical literary critic may sneer at Will Carleton, he may pick flaws in James Whitcomb Riley's verse, he may tell you that Eugene Field is only a newspaper poet, but does the public listen to the all knowing critic and buy the works of the long ago buried poets whom he chooses to call immortal? Ask the booksellers; ask the publishers. To defy the reader's easy conception of a thought in a poem may be to have your name included in the intense literary set, but it will not sell your poems.—Edward W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Man Who Could Keep His Temper.

"A man may be pretty smart in a great many things, but it isn't everybody that knows how to hold his temper," remarked Clarke Warren of New Orleans at the Lindell yesterday. "I saw a very odd case down in Mississippi last week. It was in a railroad restaurant. A young lawyer, a mammoth fellow physically, had some words with a colored waiter. The negro was very abusive, and at one stage of the quarrel pulled a gun. We all thought that that meant death for one or the other of them, but no: the lawyer did not seem a bit worried, and some bystanders took the gun from the waiter. The latter then followed the young fellow out to the platform and renewed his abuse and demands for satisfaction. The rest of us were dumfounded at the action of the lawyer. He was evidently no coward, and it was just as evident that he was more than a match for the waiter.

"Finally the negro struck at him, merely knocking his hat off. Then some one hustled him away. After he was gone somebody spoke to the young fellow about it, and he said it would be poor policy for him to disgrace his family by becoming a murderer, and that it would be just as disgraceful for him to engage in a fist fight. Another thing, it would do that waiter good to be taught a lesson, and on his return he would have him arrested and sent to prison for a year or so. That man knew how to keep his temper, and I guess, after all, he took the right view of the matter."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some think that Carlyle, while living the life of a student, was all the while dying to be something much more active.

A VICTIM OF SPEAKING TUBES.

Sad Fate of a Man of Peace Who Is Situated Midway on a Vocal Route.

There is a man in this town whose work keeps him sitting at his desk all day. He thinks himself fortunately situated, for his employers are considerate in their requirements and liberal in the matter of pay, and his work is enjoyable. The others who work in the same room are busy men. They seldom speak, but when they do have something to say it is of a pleasant nature. His modest home has been all that heart could wish, so far as comfort and contentment go. All these things are sources of grateful satisfaction to him, for he is a man of middle age and is no longer consumed by youthful ambition to possess the unattainable. He is of a placid disposition and is, above everything else, a lover of peace. Thus situated he ought to be one of the happiest of men, but he is not. He is wasting away, the helpless victim of continuous and violent contention.

Close to his desk, inclosed by a thin wooden sheathing, are some tin speaking tubes that run from an upper story of the building to a lower story. These stories contain departments of the same business, and the tubes are in almost constant use. The tubes are cracked at about the altitude of this man's desk, and the wooden sheathing is split in places. The cracks in the tubes give a curious querulous sound to every voice that ascends or descends through them. A feud of long standing exists between the office boys and others who speak from the upper floor and those who speak from the lower story. A pleasant word never ascends or descends. All the harshness of inflection that accompanies the harsh words is strangely multiplied by the cracked condition of the resonant speaking tubes, and this man of naturally peaceable inclinations has to sit and hear it all.

Unfortunately his is a somewhat sensitive and sympathetic nature. It is impossible for him to remain undisturbed when this continuous war of words is going on through the speaking tubes. A provocative voice from above causes him to side with the floor far beneath him, and the reply that comes up grieves him, and he thinks that the upper floor has been assailed with unpardonable violence. Then there is a rattling exchange of warlike expressions in angry tones—made more angry to the ear by the cracked speaking tubes—and the man of peace groans and sighs for the quiet of a lodge in some vast wilderness. He has heard these savage exchanges so long and so continually that his conception as to the sound of the male human voice is like that which comes to his ears through these diabolical speaking tubes.

This has been going on year after year, and the fend shows no signs of abatement. Its effect on the helpless man of peace is deplorable. He feels constantly as if he were a party to a never ending quarrel. He goes out to his luncheon feeling like a man who has just been engaged in a riot, and he does not enjoy his food. He scolds his most obliging waiter without cause and gives him an increased tip by way of apology. When he goes home, he kisses his wife and children in a perfunctory way and is irritable at the dinner table. His wife says sadly, "My dear, you are working too hard." He is not working too hard, but he is ashamed to tell what ails him, for he knows that it would be difficult for even his considerate helpmeet to understand the effect of the continuous speaking tube strife on his nervous system. So he changes the subject and endeavors to make amends by his best behavior. His wife notices that his playfulness is forced and is a sorry imitation of the genuine article, and this is more alarming to her than his irritableness.—New York Sun.

The Charm of Dickens.

Perhaps the dominant charm of Dickens' novels lies in the secret of his ability to portray with skill the workings of an affectionate heart. The Cheeryble brothers send out warm sunny rays of loving kindness on every reader of "Nicholas Nickleby." Little Dorrit, God bless her memory, with her sweet, unselfish devotion to her complacent father and thoughtless brothers and sister and witless Maggie, wins the sympathy of every one. Dear old Pegotty, redarmed, a genuine lover; honest Ham and his father; poor little Em'ly, Agnes and Dora (the juxtaposition does not harm them); the pinched face and willing hands of the Marchioness; Ruth Pinch and her brother—and hosts of other faces shine out with genial warmth from the novelist's pages and become tender household memories.

Wherever such hearts are found, in poetry or fiction, in the pages of the novelist or in the busy streets, their power is recognized as unique, beneficent and enduring.—Harper's Bazar.

What a Little Girl Would Do.

A little girl I know is possessed of a peculiarly pugnacious and rebellious nature. One day, being in a neighbor's yard, she noticed some heavy wool socks hanging on the clothes line and inquired of a lady of the house to whom that unusual footgear belonged. The lady told her that they were the socks furnished by the United States government for the use of soldiers and belonged to her son, who had then just enlisted in the signal service. The child gazed at the uncouth objects with curling lip.

"Does he have to wear them?" she inquired.

"Yes," answered the lady, to keep up the fun, "he is obliged to wear them."

The child's eyes flashed fire.

"I wouldn't wear 'em!" she declared. "I'd sass the government!"

And so she would.—Washington Star.

Insects Used For Medicine.

The cochineal insect is in some cases recognized as a medicine, and at one time had a reputation for wonderful virtues. Honey and wax, often used in pharmacy, are insect products, while galls, used in medicine for their astringent proprieties and the gallic and tannic acid they furnish, are also the work of insects.—London Tit-Bits.

Prodigality of Life In Ancient Egypt.

The reckless prodigality with which in ancient Egypt the upper classes squandered away the labor and lives of the people is perfectly startling. In this respect, as the monuments yet remaining abundantly prove, they stand alone and without a rival. We may form some idea of the almost incredible waste when we hear that 2,000 men were occupied for three years in carrying a single stone from Elephantine to Sais, that the canal of the Red sea alone cost the lives of 120,000 Egyptians, and that to build one of the pyramids required the labor of 360,000 men for 20 years.—London Tit-Bits.

A Parliamentary Joke.

Lord John Russell never made an unparliamentary joke, and that recorded by Mr. Torrens is no exception. A teller was absent on his honeymoon, at which some unkindly grumbled. "No, no," said Sir John, "no man is bound to kiss and tell."—London Academy.

One of the most distinguished suicides in this country was the Hon. John Davis, speaker of the house of representatives from 1845 to 1847.

INDIANS AS JUDGES.

THEY HOLD COURT IN DISTRICTS OF THE RESERVATIONS.

Some of the Penalties They May Impose For Offenses and Their Fees For Performing the Marriage Ceremony—Fines For Vagrancy.

During the recent discussions of Indian affairs reference has been made to the judicial establishments on the reservations. The obstacles to carrying on there a full system of courts will be apparent on reflecting, in the first place, that a large proportion of the Indians are among the five civilized tribes, who have arrangements of their own under the local governments assured to them, and next, that among the remainder there are many thousands who by taking allotments have become citizens and have passed under the jurisdiction of the states and territories where they reside.

However, there is an existing system of Indian courts organized under the regulations of the interior department, while the act of 1885 gave to the United States and territorial courts jurisdiction of crimes committed by Indians upon their reservations. Recently the regulations for the Indian courts proper have been enlarged, so as to make them more efficient. Among the changes in the new regulations is the division of the reservations into districts, with a judge in each, while there is a court in banc for the reservation, having a clerk to keep its records. A reservation may be divided into three or more such districts, following, as far as practicable, county lines, provided that the Indian populations, including mixed bloods and whites, who are members of the tribes, shall be nearly equal in the districts. If there are no county lines, natural boundaries are used, so that the Indians can easily ascertain what districts they belong to.

All the judges are Indians and must be men of intelligence, integrity, good moral character and monogamists, preference being given to those who "read and write English readily, wear citizens' dress and engage in civilized pursuits." They are appointed by the commissioner of Indian affairs for the term of one year, subject of course to earlier removal on proof of misconduct. Each judge must reside in the district and hold court at least one day in each week.

Any Indian engaging in the sun dance, scalp dance or war dance, or any similar feast, so called, shall be punished by withholding his rations for 10 days or less, or by imprisonment for 10 days or less, on the first offense, a second offense bringing not less than 10 nor more than 30 days of withholding rations, or imprisonment.

Plural or polygamous marriages hereafter entered into receive a penalty of $20 to $50, or hard labor for 20 to 60 days, or both, and the forfeit of right to rations while continuing in such relations. Other immorality of like nature is punished. The willful destruction of property of other Indians requires the making up of its value and also 30 days' imprisonment, "and the plea that the person convicted or the owner of the property in question was at the time a 'mourner,' and that thereby the taking, destroying or injuring of the property was justified by the customs or rites of the tribes shall not be accepted as sufficient defense."

Intoxication and the selling of intoxicants are put on the same footing, bringing a penalty of between $20 and $100 or imprisonment between 30 and 90 days. The rounders of the police courts of cities who are accustomed to the $10 or 10 days of civilization might be aghast at the introduction of these penalties. Among the misdemeanors, a neglect or refusal to perform road duty brings a fine of $1.50 for every day omitted or imprisonment for not more than five days. Another noteworthy provision proposed in the new regulations reads as follows:

"That if an Indian refuses or neglects to adopt habits of industry or to engage in civilized pursuits or employments, but habitually spends his time in idleness and loafing, he shall be deemed a vagrant and guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall upon the first conviction thereof be liable to a fine of not more than $5 or to imprisonment of not more than 10 days, and for any subsequent conviction thereof to a fine of not more than $10 or to imprisonment for not more than 30 days, in the discretion of the court."

This inclusion of vagrancy among offenses punishable by the courts is among the changes in the new regulations. Any one who adopts the practices of medicine men or the arts of the conjurer to prevent Indians from abandoning their barbarous customs is to be imprisoned between 10 and 30 days for the first offense and not more than six months for a subsequent one. The deterring of Indians from following civilized habits and pursuits, or their children from attending schools, is also included under this regulation.

The district court judges have power to solemnize marriages between Indians, the fee for each not exceeding $1, and they are to furnish certificates of such marriages.

The Indian court in general term, comprising all the judges on a reservation, sits at least once a month, and a majority constitutes a quorum, but any judgment to be valid must have the concurrence of a majority of all the judges on the reservation, and upon a failure of such a majority to agree the case must be tried again at a subsequent term. It has jurisdiction in all appeals from the district court and exclusive jurisdiction over all civil cases between Indians and in the administration of their estates.

It will be seen therefore that the Indian courts are of no little importance, while of course the federal, state and territorial courts also have a jurisdiction which need not be described in detail.—Washington Letter.

Sincere Wishes.

Jones—I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now, Mrs. Golightly. I've taken a house on the river.

Mrs. G.—Oh, well, I hope you'll drop in some day.—Exchange.

A BLUEBIRD'S SONG.

In simple souls, oftimes in simplest ways,
Come sweet surprises that—we scarce know why—
Make glad with sudden brightness dreary days
Or set a rainbow in a stormy sky.
A smile perhaps from some dear passerby
A word, unsought, of sympathy or praise,
A wayside flower, a flowerlike butterfly—
The veriest trifle has its spell to raise
Some drooping heart to whom God bids it speak.
And I—who heard but now all unaware
That bluebird's rapture thrilling on the air—
I know its meaning is not far to seek;
To me, faint hearted, fearful, once again
The Father sends a message—not in vain.
—Mary Bradley in Harper's Bazar.

DEATH'S CONQUEST.

I so loved once, when Death came by I hid
Away my face,
And all my sweetheart's tresses she undid
To make my hiding place.

The dread shade passed me thus unheeding, and
I turned me then
To calm my love—kiss down her shielding hand
And comfort her again.

And, lo! she answered not, and she did sit
All fixedly,
With her fair face and the sweet smile of it,
In love with Death, not me.
—James Whitcomb Riley

All Three Were Left.

A rich joke leaked out this week on three boys. They are Pic Cross, Billy Byrnes and D. Webster McCarthy. A woman was at the bottom of it all. Not long ago she was visiting friends across the river. She was an attractive Kentucky girl and had much company. As she was here for a good time she treated all the boys graciously and of course expected attention in return. Each thought he was her favorite suitor, and as a consequence was lavish in his attention to her. All of the boys know each other, but none knew of the other's predilection for the girl. When the time came for her to go home, she bade them adieu and said that she would go in a day or two.

Each of the boys asked the girl if he could call on her. She said yes, and fixed the evening when she would be at her home in the interior of this state. Each went there thinking that he had a cinch on her. One of them rode in a sleeper, the second in a day coach and the third in the smoker. It was about midnight when they arrived at the place, and they went to bed at different hotels. The next morning three buggies were strung along the road en route to the girl's house. It was a snowy, cold day, and they all got lost. The girl concluded to remain over a week longer and never thought that the boys would come. When they came to the house one by one and found that the girl had not yet got home, they—swore. They all came home together. The trip cost them $20 each. They tried to keep the affair quiet, and they have succeeded so far.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lifting an Elephant With His Teeth.

Milo, the famous athlete of ancient Greece, the man who was victor at both the Olympic and Pythian games for six different times in succession, and whose chief claim to fame rests upon the feat of running four miles with a 5-year-old ox upon his shoulders, would hide his head with shame could he visit London and witness the wonderful feats performed by Sullivan, the modern Samson. Sullivan is only 31 years of age and weighs but 168 pounds, yet he is a physical giant without an equal in the known world. He regularly goes through a routine of feats illustrative of his wonderful strength, the most remarkable being the actual lifting of an elephant with his teeth.

The elephant is not a Jumbo, to be sure; neither is he small, especially when you come to consider the size of the man who does the lifting and the usual dimensions and strength of human teeth. The elephant daily and nightly swung like a pendulum from Mr. Sullivan's teeth is known as "the infant" and weighs between 1,800 and 2,000 pounds. This remarkable strong man is probably the only one in the world who lifts more than 1,000 pounds with the teeth alone. Another favorite trick of his is that of lifting a barrel of water (566 pounds) with one finger.—St. Louis Republic.

The Use of Sudden Wealth.

The disposition toward mad extravagance so often seen in wealthy young men is not always the result of means to gratify overstrong desires, but the positive foolishness or mental incompetence, which, under the pressure of narrow means, would not only never have developed itself, but never have existed. "I have succeeded," said a very great statesman, "because I have never had enough to live on."

The silly marriages the old frequently make are in just the same way the result not of loss of judgment, but of a weakening of the resisting power of the will. The consequences of unexpected wealth are, however, as often fortunate as unfortunate, for they are the products of the natural character.

We have seen a man who inherited a fortune, very large for his wants, become during the remainder of his life almost or quite miserly, but that was only on a large scale the result of the impulse to save, which on a small one had been pronounced a "wise economy," aggravated a little, it may be, by a feible—timidity about spending, which is constantly noticeable also in men who were born rich.—London Spectator.

Going Out by Degrees.

Brignoli was so careful of his voice when he had to sing that he would not speak at all and was in the habit of writing his wishes on a piece of paper. During the last 30 years of his life he lived at the Everett House when not on the road. It took him at least three-quarters of an hour to go from his room to the sidewalk. He must get used to the changes very gradually. Leaving the room, he would pace up and down the hall for 10 or 15 minutes, until thoroughly "acclimatized," as he himself would say, and from there would go to the lobby to experience for 20 minutes a slightly lower degree of temperature.

At the end of half an hour he usually reached the vestibule, where he would pass another quarter, opening the outer door occasionally to get a taste of the fresh air. When thoroughly acclimatized here, he buttoned his greatcoat close about him and stepped out on the pavement.—New York Tribune.

Baited For Catfish and Caught an Owl.

A man of unquestioned veracity vouches for the truth of this fish story. His friend, who lives a few miles in the country, set a line for catfish one day. In the morning when he went after the fish he found them in abundance, and on one line he found a large owl that must have been a terror to birds and fishes when alive. The line was wound around the body and the neck of the owl, and the fish bore marks of the owl's talons, showing that the owl had caught the fish after the hook had caught it, and in its efforts to fly away with the fish it had been ensnared by the line, after which the fish had its inning by drowning the owl.

At any rate the owl was dead, and the fish, though disfigured, was still in the swim and playing the line with a vigor that caused the line to bob up and down with the irregularity of the cotton market. The drowned owl is on exhibition as a witness to the truth of the story, and the fish, though the finest of the catch, escaped the frying pan, and now has a steady job as an owl catcher. The fisher set him for owls.—Valdosta Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

Celtic Melancholy or Joy.

In the Irish dirges and laments there is great similarity to the music of the west highlands, only the Irish music having been written in most instances for the harp—which has all the notes of the voice—is a music of full and sweet harmonies and has not the omissions and deficiencies of the pentatonic scale in which all music for the pipes was written. While the melancholy of the Celtic people finds adequate expression in these laments—plaintive, wailing airs, something between recitative and melody—another and not less characteristic side of the Irish temperament is very truthfully illustrated in their songs of humor.

About these there is an inimitable raciness, a fresh and sparkling wit, a spontaneous ring of chaff and fun, with a dash of chivalrous sentiment and an airy lightness which gives to them the unmistakable Hibernian accent and to which there is no exact counterpart in the songs of England or Scotland.—London Saturday Review.

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