

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year, cash in advance, \$1.25. Months, cash in advance, 12 cts.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1910.

Story of Lady Hamilton. The story of Amy Lyon, the daughter of the humble Cheshire village...

Waco and Arkansas. Every town has a right to pronounce its name in its own way, but Texas never seemed to get together on the pronunciation of the name "Waco."

Opened His Eyes. The dapper little traveling man glanced at the menu, and then looked at the pretty waitress. "Nice day, little one," he began.

Lord Southey's Guillotine. The most eccentric action of an eccentric man was Lord Southey's cool arrangement for suicide by means of a guillotine.

How the Chinese Preserve Grapes. To preserve grapes the Chinese cut a circular piece out of a ripe pumpkin or gourd, making an aperture large enough to admit the hand.

Quite Willing to Migrate. A traveler passing through a fever infected locality said to an Irish resident: "Pat, I'm surprised that you stay in a place where people die so thick and fast."

Think It Over. Fuddy—What a happy world this would be if more of us got what we wanted! Dudy—Yes, or else fewer of us got what we deserved.—Boston Transcript.

Comforting the Sick. Louise Jebb—And tell Tom not to worry about me. Mary—I did. He said he wouldn't. "The horrid brute!"—Life.

The song that nerves a nation's heart is its itself a deed.—Tommy.

STICK TO YOUR TRADE

By B. CRITTENDEN LYTLE. Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

We move in ruts. Getting accustomed to one kind of work, we are unfitted for another. Let a husband ask his wife to buy him a few cigars and the wrappers will likely be paper colored, to look like tobacco leaf.

These remarks are a preface to the recital of an attempt to make a fighter out of a musician—an army musician. Jacob Gobelier was a bugler in one of the regular regiments. When the regiment was preparing to go to Cuba at the time of the Spanish-American war he became ambitious to be a real soldier instead of a tooter.

So Jacob became a soldier and was in the first battle fought after the troops landed near Santiago. Unfortunately it was his first fight, and he was rattled. Men were being shot down beside him by an enemy they could not see.

When Jacob returned to duty he found it impossible to explain to his comrades how he came by the hole in his cheek. The story got out, and he was laughed at. This fired him with a desire to redeem himself. He longed for an opportunity, and the opportunity came.

The colonel looked at him in surprise and anger. Jacob clapped his hand to his cheek, but did not succeed in forcing the wind through the bugle. Shutting his mouth, he put the bugle to the hole in his cheek.

"Keep that man in the ranks, captain. He's no good for a bugler." "He was a good bugler, colonel, but he insisted on going into the ranks. The first thing he did was to try to blow a signal on his pistol and shot a hole in his cheek.

After this episode Jacob was so ridiculed by the men that he tried to get himself killed in order to escape their jokes. To make matters worse it seemed that all the buglers in the army were getting shot, and the commanding officers were always sending for men who could sound the calls.

After this episode Jacob was so ridiculed by the men that he tried to get himself killed in order to escape their jokes. To make matters worse it seemed that all the buglers in the army were getting shot, and the commanding officers were always sending for men who could sound the calls.

After this episode Jacob was so ridiculed by the men that he tried to get himself killed in order to escape their jokes. To make matters worse it seemed that all the buglers in the army were getting shot, and the commanding officers were always sending for men who could sound the calls.

After this episode Jacob was so ridiculed by the men that he tried to get himself killed in order to escape their jokes. To make matters worse it seemed that all the buglers in the army were getting shot, and the commanding officers were always sending for men who could sound the calls.

After this episode Jacob was so ridiculed by the men that he tried to get himself killed in order to escape their jokes. To make matters worse it seemed that all the buglers in the army were getting shot, and the commanding officers were always sending for men who could sound the calls.

HIS BUMPS.

The Explanation Given by the Book on Phrenology.

They were newly married and were calling upon one of the friends of the bride who had been particularly pleasant upon the occasion of their wedding. The bridegroom, apropos of nothing, began to talk about phrenology and told how his wife had discovered two very prominent bumps on the back of his head.

"My book on phrenology says that they mean good memory and generosity." "It was evident that she was proud of the facts, and so was he. But the host, being of an inquiring turn of mind, wished to satisfy himself, so he got down a phrenological work from one of his library shelves and after much labor found the bumps on the chart.

"These bumps are most frequently found on cats and monkeys." Other topics consumed the remainder of the visit, which was brief.—New York Sun.

THE CABINET LEAK.

Daniel Webster Was Not Long in Discovering Its Source.

Once years ago, when Daniel Webster was secretary of state, there was an important foreign matter up for discussion before the cabinet, and the utmost secrecy was of course maintained, but the whole thing was blazoned about in a few hours after the cabinet meeting.

Finally Mr. Webster arose, saying, "You, gentlemen, go on with your discussion, and I'll be back in a minute." In a few minutes he returned and repeated every word that had been spoken in the room in his absence.

"Going—Going—" The auctioneer had auctioneered for the last time, for he was very ill and lay now almost at death's door. Beside his bed stood the doctor and the auctioneer's wife, anxiously watching each symptom, each movement, each respiration.

"Doctor," hoarsely whispered the hammer wielder's wife, "what is his pulse now?" The doctor raised the patient's wrist. "His pulse," he answered, "is now going at 104."

"Going at 104!" he cried feebly. "Going at 104! Who'll make it 105? Do I hear 105 for a pulse that has been running steadily for forty-seven years and never once stopped? Will you bid 105? Who'll make it 105?"

On her first entrance to her new hut of snow an Eskimo woman is buoyed by hope of welcoming a son. What of her last incoming to those narrow confines? She knows that the medicine man has decided that her sickness is mortal when she is laid upon her bed of snow.

"Nobody listens to advice." "You're wrong. One fellow always does." "Who's that?" "The fellow who's giving it."—Cleveland Leader.

THE CULPRIT?

By SALLY MENDUM. Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

All Peterstone was ringing with the murder of Tim Stronger, an old man who lived alone in his cottage on the outskirts of the town. Miller, the head of a detective firm in the city, twenty miles distant, was called for by the town authorities.

"Mr. Miller, I believe," said the newcomer. "I am. What can I do for you?" "I was in the detective business once, and I'm trying to get into it again. I'd like to take hold of this Meagher case."

The seedy individual pulled a letter from his pocket and handed it to the detective to read. It was a certificate from a detective firm that Joel Zimmerman had worked for it and done good service.

Miller's bargain with the mayor had been largely contingent upon tracking and capturing the murderer, a not very profitable way to do business. It occurred to him that if he could get this person cheap he would let him work for a while—at least long enough to make some development.

Everybody in the town was surprised at Avery's arrest, and no one at first believed him guilty. It was not supposed that his uncle had any money, and if he had the murderer was the only one who could have known of it.

There was a strong case of circumstantial evidence against Avery, but it was weakened by Zimmerman himself, who under cross examination contradicted himself as to how, where and when he had found the list. Experts disagreed whether it was or was not in the handwriting of Meagher.

Avery had no doubt that he had been made the victim of a plot and as soon as he gained his liberty set about a bit of detective work to discover the author. The first fact he noticed was that with his acquittal the case was dropped.

Avery made up his mind that his uncle had been a hoarder. Indeed, he remembered certain incidents to indicate that such was the case. Some one had discovered that the old man had money in his possession and had robbed and murdered him to get possession of it.

While passing by an old fashioned inn in Scotland the tourists were attracted by an ancient bagpiper, who was tooting atrocious sounds through an instrument that was both dilapidated and squeaky.

The majority of people are unable to determine the wind's velocity. When the smoke from a chimney moves in a straight, vertical column, it means that a one to two miles an hour breeze is blowing.

"No Difference. Jinks—Which women have the worst tempers, blonds or brunettes? Binks—My wife has been both, and I could not see any difference.—New York Times.

THE PLANET VENUS.

Night Eternal Reigns Over One-half of Her Globe.

To have the same hemisphere exposed everlastingly to sunlight while the other is in perpetually turned away must cause a state of things of which we can form but faint conception from what we know on earth.

Miller's bargain with the mayor had been largely contingent upon tracking and capturing the murderer, a not very profitable way to do business. It occurred to him that if he could get this person cheap he would let him work for a while—at least long enough to make some development.

Everybody in the town was surprised at Avery's arrest, and no one at first believed him guilty. It was not supposed that his uncle had any money, and if he had the murderer was the only one who could have known of it.

There was a strong case of circumstantial evidence against Avery, but it was weakened by Zimmerman himself, who under cross examination contradicted himself as to how, where and when he had found the list.

Avery had no doubt that he had been made the victim of a plot and as soon as he gained his liberty set about a bit of detective work to discover the author. The first fact he noticed was that with his acquittal the case was dropped.

Avery made up his mind that his uncle had been a hoarder. Indeed, he remembered certain incidents to indicate that such was the case. Some one had discovered that the old man had money in his possession and had robbed and murdered him to get possession of it.

While passing by an old fashioned inn in Scotland the tourists were attracted by an ancient bagpiper, who was tooting atrocious sounds through an instrument that was both dilapidated and squeaky.

The majority of people are unable to determine the wind's velocity. When the smoke from a chimney moves in a straight, vertical column, it means that a one to two miles an hour breeze is blowing.

"No Difference. Jinks—Which women have the worst tempers, blonds or brunettes? Binks—My wife has been both, and I could not see any difference.—New York Times.

"No Difference. Jinks—Which women have the worst tempers, blonds or brunettes? Binks—My wife has been both, and I could not see any difference.—New York Times.

For the next fifteen days all our ladies' suits, ladies' misses' and children's cloaks and furs will be cut to one-half the former price. Come early for we have not many left. THE LEADER.

MCDONALD STATE BANK. Doubles Its Paid Up Capital Stock. Notice is hereby given that on January 11th, 1910, the McDonald State Bank of North Platte, Nebraska, by a vote of all of the shares of stock cast at its regular annual meeting, increased its paid-up Capital Stock from \$50,000.00 to the full \$100,000.00 authorized by its Articles of Incorporation.

MAXWELL STATE BANK. Notice is hereby given that on January 12th, 1910, the Maxwell State Bank of Maxwell, Nebraska, by a vote of all of the shares of stock cast at its annual meeting, increased its paid-up capital stock from \$5,000.00 to the full \$10,000.00 authorized by its Articles of Incorporation.

Notice. Tri-County Telephone Rates—Gandy to North Platte 35 cents, Gandy to Loudon's (Myrtle) 15 cents. Loudon's to North Platte 20 cents. Always ask for the Metallic Line. Best of service guaranteed.

Notice to Patrons of The Farmer Line of the Tri-County Telephone Co. On and after March 1st, 1910, all parties owning phones on said line will be held responsible for all messages sent over these lines by outside parties from their phones. Rate is 20 cents for each message. All bills must be paid in full monthly.



Offering Cigars

to your guests is a risky proposition unless you know the cigars. To be always on the safe side keep a box of our Forest King brand in your house. They are cigars which experienced smokers declare the best for the money they ever knew.

J. F. SCHMALZRIED.



A Good Road Horse

that is well fed and well groomed, sure-footed and equal to any emergency we will rent you at any time that you wish to indulge in a satisfactory and pleasurable drive. We have all kinds of vehicles in the latest styles, and that are rich and handsome, that you can have at low prices.

A. M. Lock.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court wherein S. Y. Gillan is plaintiff and Samuel Smith, Kate J. Smith, Sarah Brice, Guardian and Lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, Block 9 of the Original City of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, are defendants, and to me directed, I will on the 15th day of March 1910, at 1 o'clock p. m. at the east front door of the court house in North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, cash, to satisfy said decree, interest and costs the following described property, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, Block 16 of the Original City of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. United States Land Office. At North Platte, Nebraska, Feb. 5, 1910. Notice is hereby given that Robert Yankin, of Maxwell, Nebraska, who, on Sept. 20th, 1907, made homestead entry No. 3024, serial No. 0252, for south east quarter, Section 28, Township 14 N., Range 28 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 15th day of April 1910. Claimant names as witnesses: Fred Young, Samuel McGee, John Neale, William Williams all of Maxwell, Neb.