

DR. O. H. CRESSLER,
Graduate Dentist.
Office over the McDonald
State Bank.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS

Mac Westphal transacted business in Kearney yesterday.

W. M. Cunningham is confined to bed with a very severe attack of grippe, which struck him full force yesterday.

Christian Science service Sunday at 11 a. m., K. P. hall, 615 1/2 Dewey street. Subject: "Spirit." All are welcome.

For Rent—Five room house. Inquire at 505 West 11th street, or phone 503.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Parr arrived from Omaha last night, Mr. Parr having been transferred as operator to the local office.

P. O. Stiver, editor of the Freeport, Ill., Bulletin, is spending today in town. He comes here to look after some land he owns south of the river.

Valentine postcards at one cent each. Big line. Come in and see them.

RINCKER'S BOOK STORE.

Mr. Meyer, a representative of the Gund Brewing Co., is in town today on business connected with the loan which the company has on the Timmerman building.

A Greek was arrested yesterday for living with a woman who is the wife of a white man. The woman is also wanted, but has not yet been found.

Weather forecast—Fair tonight and Saturday, somewhat colder tomorrow. Maximum temperature yesterday 52, a year ago 30; minimum this morning 21, a year ago 7.

C. A. Weir returned last night from Lincoln, where he had been for a couple of days in the interests of railroad bills which affect railroad employes.

As spring approaches prospective land buyers are beginning to arrive, and real estate dealers anticipate fairly active business in land transfers. The dry weather of last season seems not to have effected real estate values.

The ladies aid society of the Presbyterian church will hold a social appropriate to Washington's birthday at the church parlors on February 23d. Lunch will be served. Watch the papers for further announcements.

W. C. Bogue has been invited to attend the golden anniversary of the organization of the 83d New York Volunteers which will be held in New York City May 27th. Mr. Bogue was a member of C. Co., of that regiment. He may decide to attend.

An alphabetical contest formed the entertaining feature of the meeting of the Club Nevada at the home of Mrs. A. S. Coates Wednesday afternoon. In this Mrs. Lowell won the first prize and Mrs. Ogier the consolation. Very enjoyable was the lunch served.

As an evidence of the wide extent of sickness among children, it is stated that twenty pupils were absent out of one room yesterday on account of physical indisposition. The main trouble with the children seems to be bad colds.

See Rincker's line of penny valentine post cards. Fine line.

Sheriff Miltonberger returned last night from Hastings, where he escorted Frank Bennett to the insane asylum. Bennett was adjudged insane at a hearing held Wednesday. His condition is that of an imbecile, and he had never developed a vicious nature, though his mother, who is a widow, had a constant fear that he would set fire to the buildings. Bennett is thirty-nine years of age and unmarried.

Per Sale—My residence on west Fourth street; seven rooms, modern except heat, outside laundry, barn, cellar; 88-foot lot, fine lawn, nice shade trees, cement walks. Terms to suit purchaser. C. O. WEINGAND.

Words comes in letter from California that the engagement between Mrs. W. A. Paxton jr., and Stanley Anderson has been broken off. The wedding was impending, and friends of Mrs. Paxton went on from here to attend the ceremony. No cause is assigned for the breaking of the engagement. Its announcement came as a great surprise in Omaha and the news of its termination was also received with interest in the exclusive circles—Ogalalla News.

We have an exceptionally fine line of valentines at a wide range of prices. RINCKER'S BOOK STORE.

Street Commissioner Salisbury, who aims to have the streets look neat, is experiencing considerable trouble with citizens who insist on dumping their ashes on the streets. It is probably not generally known that there is an ordinance prohibiting the deposit of ashes in the streets or the alleys. The street commissioners does not feel like making a complaint against those who do this, but unless the practice is discontinued he will be forced to take such action.

1911
White Sale on White Goods

We have just received our mammoth line of the celebrated **STERLING UNDERWEAR** for ladies, misses and children, regular and extra large sizes, comprising night gowns, chemise gowns, corset covers, drawers, skirts, princess slips, cover drawer and combination, cover drawer skirt combination, matchless sets, etc., all on sale at a discount of twenty percent.

Embroideries and Laces.

Our line of embroideries and laces for 1911 have just arrived. They include all the latest designs, ranging in price from five cents to two dollars per yard. All on sale at a discount of twenty percent.

French Ginghams and Zephyrs.

10,000 yards of the celebrated Red Seal book fold just arrived, which are the best standard of goods manufactured in the United States. These goods are being sold at a discount of twenty percent.

Spring Silks.

Come and see the latest of patterns for 1911 in Spring Silks. The Leader is always the first in showing the latest novelties. The time is here for you to make your purchases in the above lines, and now is the time to be first.

THE LEADER,
THE LEADER OF FASHIONS.

Chief of Police Lowell left town last night to hunt for a man who is wanted here for a misdemeanor.

George Scharman, living on the W. L. Park farm in Nichols precinct, is reported to be critically ill. He had a siege of typhoid fever, which developed organic trouble.

Miss Lucy Brown, who was taken sick while teaching school at Brady and sent to an Omaha hospital, was released this week and returned to her home at Madrid. Miss Brown was in the hospital six weeks.

Copy for the new telephone directory was placed in the hands of the printer this week and will be issued the latter part of the month. It will contain telephone subscribers in North Platte, adjacent farmer lines, and those in all towns between here and Big Springs.

A Mr. Milner, of Broken Bow, has been in town for a couple of days looking over the ground with the view of opening a cafe in the basement of the Timmerman building. We understand he is satisfied with the conditions and will soon begin business.

Night Policeman Friend expects to round up a bunch of boys who have been using street lights as a target for 22-calibre rifles. In the south and east parts of town lights are broken in this way practically every day, and Officer Friend is obtaining evidence that will locate the boys.

Hogarth Used to Forget.
William Hogarth, the famous English artist, was so absentminded he caused his friends much entertainment. When he was prosperous enough to have his own carriage he first used it to make a call upon the lord mayor. When he came out of the Mansion House it was raining hard, and the artist tramped the entire way home, wet to the skin. When asked why he had not come in the carriage he said he forgot all about it, and a messenger had to be dispatched to the coachman to tell him to return.

Why He Stopped.
They had been engaged only a week. He had kissed her fully forty times that evening. When he stopped the tears came into her eyes, and she said: "Dearest, you have ceased to love me."
"No, I haven't," he replied, "but I must breathe."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Cunning.
Cunning signifies especially a habit or gift of overreaching, accompanied with enjoyment and a sense of superiority. It is associated with small and dull conceit and with an absolute want of sympathy or affection. It is the intensest rendering of vulgarity, absolute and utter.—Ruskla.

Equal to the Cat.
Semples—Johnson has trained his cat to climb a brick wall. Nisior—Oh, that's no stunt! I've trained my ivy to do that.—Detroit News.

The Bird Table.

In the old countries of Europe the bird table may still be seen in the rural districts. A bird table is made by driving a short stake into the ground and firmly nailing a shallow wooden box on top of it. The box generally measures two by three feet and has a number of holes in the bottom to drain it of rain or snow water. It is always high enough to be beyond reach of any cat that might try to leap to it from the ground. Care also is taken to select a spot far enough from fences, trees or buildings to prevent cats from pouncing down on it when the birds are feeding. Into the bird table go scraps from the house table and kitchen, pieces of stale bread and cake, strips of fat meat, potato parings, carrot ends, bits of any kind of table greens, apple skins and cores and cabbage leaves. All kinds of nonmigratory birds come to feed at the bird table, and many a song bird has been saved by it from starvation when a deep snow has covered the ground and seed grasses. An English naturalist counted twenty-seven species of birds at the bird table in his garden in a single morning after a heavy fall of snow.

CRYSTAL THEATRE

To-Night and Saturday.

MOVING PICTURES:

"A Gold Necklace", "More than His Duty."

VAUDEVILLE:

DeVerne and DesRoches, Singing and Dancing, bits of Musical Comedy.

10 and 15 Cents.

WILLIS J. REDFIELD, M. D.
Surgeon, Physician, Consultant.
Office Physicians and Surgeons Hospitals
Phones: Office 642, Residence 644.

COL. DAVE LOVE.
Auctioneer
Leading Auctioneer of western Nebraska. Charges low and satisfaction assured. Phone or write.
Sutherland, Neb.

JOE B. REDFIELD, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Specialty—SKIN DISEASES.
Day and night calls promptly answered
Office P. S. Hospital. Phone 642.

SIMPLICITY
is often more effective than the most elaborate pose. You can see proof of it in the sample photos to be seen at this studio.

WE TAKE THE PHOTOS
as you want them, however. You select the attitude you prefer. We will do our best to make it the best photograph you have ever had taken.
G. W. ANDERSON
successor to
H. O. Halverstedt



THE FRENCH DRY CLEANING AND PRESSING PLACE.



We do all kinds of cleaning, pressing, dyeing and repairing for ladies' and gents. We call and deliver the goods.
A. SIGEL, The Little Tailor.
223 E. 6th St. Phone 182.

Flour, Feed, Grain or Hay
Having recently purchased the B. A. Wilson feed store at the corner of Sixth and Locust Sts. I respectfully invite a share of the patronage of the public. Prompt delivery.
J. R. RITNER

The Reward
She Received For Bringing Washington Information
By **MAY C. ETHEREDGE**
Copyright by American Press Association 1911.

When Washington was at Cambridge in command of the patriot army holding the British shut up in Boston it was his object to capture them if he could, if not to force them out. He sent a spy into the city to learn of their strength and condition.

The young man selected for this work was Joel Armstrong, twenty-two years old, who a few days before had left Boston to join the army at Cambridge on the eve of his betrothal to Sally Perkins.

Washington instructed him to discover just what supplies and ammunition the British possessed. The general knew the numbers and armament.

It is not far from Cambridge to Boston; indeed, they are now one city. Joel had no need to fear being taken in citizen's dress, for he had no uniform. He had always lived in Boston and knew all routes between it and its environs. He went through in the night, and in the morning when Sally had just lighted the fire in the kitchen and was swinging the crane bearing the pot to boil the water he walked in, and they were locked in each other's arms.

There was no great danger to Joel in going about the city so long as he was not liable to be caught with information on his person. The American army was considered by the British rather as a rabble than an organized force, and transitory at that. Joel collected all the information he wanted from patriot citizens who knew very well how General Howe was situated. But he did not dare trust to his memory. Besides, certain citizens were desirous of sending communications to Washington informing him of various matters important for him to know. Joel took all these letters and papers to Sally and asked her to sew them in the lining of his coat.

Now, it so happened that a British soldier whom Joel had known and had told that he was going to Cambridge to fight against the tyrant king saw Joel walking past Faneuil hall. This soldier saw the young patriot go into the house where Sally Perkins lived and told his captain of the circumstances. The captain told his colonel, and a guard was sent to the house to prevent Joel's going back to the American army, lest he carry information.

It so happened that Sally was sewing the papers in Joel's coat when, looking out through a window from which she could see some distance down the street, she spied a squad of soldiers coming, the officer making inquiries as he came. She also saw a citizen point to her home. Quick as a flash she inferred that Joel was in danger. Pulling a huge chest out from under a bed, she put her lover into it and shoved it back as the soldiers stopped before the house and surrounded it. An officer walked in without knocking and found Sally at her spinning wheel.

Joel was not discovered, but the guard remained outside on watch so that if he were still there he could not leave. Sally told Joel of the situation, and he was much chagrined that he could not deliver the information he possessed to General Washington.

"I suppose I shall have to burn it all," he said.

"How would it do for me to take it?" Sally asked.

"Do you think you could?" "Of course."

So Joel transferred the papers to Sally, who concealed them about her person and walked out of the house in face of the guard. The officer looked dubious about letting her go, since he had received orders to permit no one to leave the house. But Sally paid no attention to him, though her heart was beating like a trip hammer.

Sally, fearing she might be followed, went among the shops making purchases. She saw a redcoat following her, but managed to elude him. When it was quite dark she started for Cambridge, keeping to the fields. Finding a boat on the Charles river, she appropriated it and, rowing across, was taken in by an American sentry. She asked to be conducted to the commander in chief.

Washington was conferring with people who called to see him on innumerable subjects when a sentry announced Sally Perkins.

"What can I do for you, Mistress Perkins?" asked the general.

"Nothing, general. I am doing something for you. You sent Joel Armstrong, a soldier in your army, to Boston for information. He is shut up there and cannot leave for the redcoats who are watching the house. Here is what he collected for you."

The general's face lighted at seeing the papers. He took them and, having glanced at them, said:

"We are under obligations to you, Mistress Perkins, for these papers, which are of great value to us. What can I do in recognition of our appreciation of your heroic act? Is there anything I can give you?" "Yes, general, a kiss. I would like to be able to say that I have kissed the commander in chief."

Washington, though he was old enough to be the girl's father, colored slightly. He was so dignified as well as modest that this reward given before a dozen persons was a great trial to him. He submitted to be kissed on the cheek by the girl, then said:

"Now that this worthless reward has been given you must go and have something of value—a supper."

Fox as a Gamester.
Charles James Fox, the English statesman, was even more notorious in the gaming world than he was famous in the world of politics. He had squandered \$250,000 before coming of age. He became one of the most profligate gamblers of the vicious days in which he lived. Some of his finest displays in debate were sandwiched between excitement such as would unnerve most men who had no serious business on hand. Walpole has given a glimpse of a typical passage in this extraordinary man's life. He had to take part in the discussion on the thirty-nine articles in parliament on a certain Thursday. He had sat up playing hazard from Tuesday evening until 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An hour before he had recovered \$60,000 that he had lost and by dinner time, which was 5 o'clock, ended losing \$55,000. On Thursday he spoke in the debate, went to dinner at past 11 at night; thence to a club, where he drank till 7 the next morning; thence to a gambling house, where he won \$30,000, and between 3 and 4 in the afternoon he set out on a journey to Newmarket.

Pirates and Strategy.
The virtuous island of Sark was not always so. When Edward III, was king, Sark was a haunt of pirates and wreckers. Sir A. Conan Doyle in "Sir Nigel" tells how they lived not upon the island, "but from what they can gather upon the sea around it. They are broken folk from all countries—justice fiers, prison breakers, reavers, escaped bondsmen, murderers and staff breakers who have made their way to this outland place and hold it against all comers." The merchants of Rye and Winchelsea fitted out an expedition against those scourges of the narrow seas. A landing was obtained by strategy. Leave was obtained to bury a supposititious dead sailor on the island, the burying party to come unarmed. But that apparent coffin was filled with weapons, and so was Sark cleansed of its evil inhabitants.—London Standard.

A Story of Mathews.
Charles Mathews one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry.

"That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money."

"It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the flighty comedian answered, with a shrug.

"You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested.

"Oh, no," answered Mathews; "I bought it from Ellis, in Bond street."

"But he will charge you something for it?" the friend exclaimed in astonishment.

"I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely. "Let's have another glass, my boy."

When Tea Was Dear.
Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between \$8 and \$10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over \$4 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even thus it is doubtful if the tea merchants got very fat, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1678 was enough to glut the market for some years.—London Chronicle.

English Injustice.
An Australian tourist traveling in the west of Ireland asked an old woman how far it was to the nearest town. She sadly looked at him, then sighed and said:

"It was five nice miles two years ago, but some English brute came over with chains and made it seven, and our hearts are broke walking it ever since. Bad luck to them!"

And she disappeared into the house, leaving him there.—Illustrated Bits.

Cramp in the Leg.
To those who suffer from cramp in the leg at night the following hint may be useful: When the cramp comes on take a good strong string—a long garter will do—wind it round the leg over the place that is affected and take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will hurt a little. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.

A Mean Question.
"Yes, it was George's idea to give me a silver spoon for every birthday."
"How many has he given you?"
"Why, twenty-two."
"Why did he stop?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cautious.
"I have a remarkable history" began the lady who looked like a possible client.
"To tell or sell?" inquired the lawyer cautiously.—Washington Herald.

A Dubious Saying.
He—They say that the face is an index of the mind. She—I don't know. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is made up that her mind is.—Boston Transcript.

It Takes Time.
"Has little Mrs. R. consoled herself over her husband's death yet?"
"Oh, no; no yet! You know what a long time these insurance companies take to pay!"

We must not sit down and look for miracles.—Elliot.