

Discount Sale.

On account of the owner remodeling the building which we occupy, we must reduce our stock to save trouble of removing it and also to make room for our plumbing stock, therefore we offer the following discounts:

15 Per Cent discount on Dining Chairs, Rockers, and Dining Room Tables.

10 Per Cent discount on all Case Goods except Globe - Wernicke Book Cases.

10 Per Cent discount on our entire line of Hammocks.

15 Per Cent discount on all of our Pictures.

Watch our south window each day for display of goods on which discounts are made.

Ginn & White.

NORTH PLATTE NEB.

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

For Sale—Extra large Beston Fern. Inquire of Mrs. G. W. McDowell.

Mrs. Chas. Clinton will entertain the Mother's Club at her home tomorrow afternoon.

For lease or to put up on shares, 200 acres of grass near Birdwood station. W. T. WILCOX.

The ladies of the Alter Society will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Thomas Yonda.

Stephen Williams, aged forty, died this morning at the Pulver hospital after a lingering illness due to cancerous growth.

All Prints 5 cents at The Hub.

Weather forecast: Fair tonight with raising temperature Wednesday. Maximum yesterday 90; the year ago 92. Minimum this morning 59; one year ago 66.

Miss Loretta Murphy is entertaining a number of friends this afternoon in favor of Miss Helen Patterson.

Thaddeus Parr, a student of the University of Wisconsin, who has been visiting his brother S. B. Parr, will return to Madison, Wis., the latter part of this week.

Quality is what you should stand out for when buying silverware or silver plate. Silver means silver here, and everything in plated ware is the best of its kind. We can show you a splendid variety of either.

CLINTON, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

The Holy Communion at the Lutheran church Sunday was the most largely attended for the summer season in the history of the church. Rev. J. F. Cressler assisted the pastor on the occasion.

Ladies' and Children's Oxfords to close out at greatly reduced prices at THE LEADER.

Last Friday was the thirty-second anniversary of the duel between Buffalo Bill and chief Yellow Hand, at War Bonnet Creek, Wyo. In this hand-to-hand conflict, Bill made a "good Indian" out of the war chief.

Double LL 36-inch Sheeting, regular price 8 cents, now 5 cents per yard at THE LEADER.

With eight counties missing the increase in the assessment of lands in Nebraska for 1908 over 1907, as reported to the state board by the county assessors, is \$50,010,299. The actual increase in land values is five times this amount, or \$250,051,496. The counties missing are Custer, Gage, Grant, Hooker, Nance, Scott's Bluff and Valley. When the reports from these are in the total increase in land values will probably reach more than \$54,000,000, as estimated several days ago. The assessment of lands in the counties mentioned is \$185,813,245, compared with an assessment in the same counties of \$135,807,946 in 1907.

Probably Business Change.
The stock of the U. S. Grocery Co. is being involved, and if a satisfactory agreement as to value can be reached the business will be purchased by Butler Buchanan, who will place his sons Frank and Perry in charge.

A Mile Long Train.
Perhaps the longest train ever brought into North Platte arrived from Grand Island Saturday night in charge of Conductor Fent. It consisted of 124 cars, drawn by two engines of the 1800 class. The total length of the train was nearly fifty-five hundred feet—more than a mile.

Pays Off Bonds.
Yesterday County Treasurer Langford paid off two bonds of \$1,000 each of the Eureka bond issue. These were the first two of the issue. The bridge is located south of Brady, and the bonds were issued by a district organized for that purpose.

Insurance!
Hail, fire, lightning, cyclone and windstorm in best companies at lowest rates by Bratt & Goodman.

Shooting Contest.
At a meeting of the Buffalo Bill Gun Club held Friday evening it was decided that Thursday, July 30th, would be the date on which the trophy shoot would be held.

Three trophies will be given to the three shooters making the highest score under the sliding handicap rules. There will also be the first shoot for points for the Remington gun which will be given to the shooter having the most points at the close of eight regular shoots, the winner being required to compete in at least six shoots.

Reward for Illegal Shooting.
The following resolutions were unanimously adopted at a meeting of the Buffalo Bill Gun Club, held Friday evening, July 17:

Whereas, it being currently reported that there is being carried on to some extent, the illegal killing of prairie chicken, and that it is in the sense of the Buffalo Bill Gun Club that this practice should be suppressed, be it therefore

Resolved, That the Buffalo Bill Gun Club offers to any and all persons residing in Lincoln county, the sum of Ten (\$10.00) Dollars who will furnish the evidence from which a conviction shall result, of any person or persons who may be guilty of the illegal killing of prairie chicken.

For Lease.
Good quarter section of hay land seven miles from city, only \$65.00.

Extra good quarter section of hay land four miles from city known as the Armstrong land. Best hay in the valley.

40 acres near Gannett \$22.50. With Colorado dried out there is money in hay. BRATT & GOODMAN.

Junior Normal Closed.
The Junior Normal closed Friday with a farewell reception by the faculty and the teachers at the high school auditorium, at which a program of music and addresses was rendered and punch served. This reception was largely attended and proved pleasant to all.

Viewed from all points, the Normal is pronounced to have been the best of any yet held in North Platte. The attendance came up to all expectations, the total number of students being four or five greater than at any of the other Junior Normals in the state. The interest displayed by both teachers and students are no time flagged, and to this is largely due the great measure of success attained.

Teachers and students alike expressed themselves highly pleased with the 1908 Junior Normal.

The best 7 and 8 cent Prints at 5 cents per yard at THE LEADER.

Miss Crowe, of Denver, is expected to arrive in town tonight for a visit with her brother Jesse Crowe.

8 per cent money to help you buy or build. BRATT & GOODMAN.

R. G. Miller, stenographer in District Foreman Beery's office, returned Sunday night from a visit with Cheyenne friends.

The beauty of cut glass depends upon its brilliancy; that depends upon the design, depth of cuttings and the quality of the glass. The glass we sell is the best made, clean cut, sparkling, exquisite in design and moderate in price. CLINTON, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Alvin Kramer, a son of Louis Kramer, a former North Platte merchant, is visiting at the Mrs. A. H. Church residence. The young man is a student at the Chicago university and is enroute home from a trip to the Pacific coast.

Strayed—Left the Hieman farm Saturday night a two-year-old bay pacer mare with wart on right side of neck. Reward will be paid for her return. Call or phone E503. C. E. HOWARD.

It Can't be Beat.
The best of all teachers is experience, C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at Stone's Drug Store. 50 cents.

Passing the Rapids.

[Original.]

Boys from the time they are old enough to talk and walk go through certain periods. There are the toy age, the age of sleds and skates and the ball age. At fourteen to fifteen most boys begin to consider costume, commencing with their cravats. This interest develops till at seventeen all their clothes must be especially to their liking. At this time, too, they usually begin to take notice of girls.

I have always considered that young men are made or marred by the marriage they make. A wife with plenty of common sense is a great help to a man; a frivolous, empty headed one may be his ruin. I therefore began to watch my son, Harry, as soon as he arrived at the girl nothing age with all a mother's solicitude. I confess, however, that I was led to do so by a discovery. When about to send one of his suits out to be ironed I emptied his pockets. From the left upper vest pocket I took out a piece of blue ribbon.

I received a shock not less intense than that experienced by a woman on discovering a letter to her husband from a rival, though not of the same nature. That my boy had entered the rapids I had proof positive. Would he be swamped, or would he sail into a snug harbor? Did the ribbon indicate a real case, or was it merely sporadic?

My friend, Ruth Pennington, had a daughter, Grace, fifteen years old. Mrs. Pennington and I had often laughingly talked of how nice it would be if my Harry and her Grace should make a match. Of course we did not seriously expect it. Matches between the children of old friends seldom come about. We simply would have liked it.

Ruth came in while I was meditating over the discovery of the ribbon. She remarked that I looked like Robinson Crusoe when he first saw a footprint in the sand. I told her all, and we talked the matter over. Unfortunately we got to discussing a case wherein the son of a friend of ours had married a chorus girl, then but gone to his mother and asked her to help him get rid of his wife. This was followed by citing a case wherein the daughter of an acquaintance had run away with a coachman. By the time our interview ended we had worked ourselves into a state of dreadful pessimism.

I am ashamed to confess that after this I searched Harry's pockets at intervals for clues. I made but one discovery, but it was enough—a little lock of hair, ring formed, folded in a bit of paper. I was so frightened at this portentous sign that I resolved to go to Harry and demand the name of the creature who was doubtless leading him into a trap. But after due thought I decided that it would not do for me to admit that I had gained a knowledge of his treasure surreptitiously. Besides, such affairs thrive on opposition. So I kept the secret.

One day Ruth Pennington came to me to tell me that she was having the same trouble with Grace that I was having with Harry. She had caught Grace standing before the fireplace looking at a card photograph. As the mother entered Grace turned red as a rose and threw the photograph into the fire, where it was burned before the mother could get a glimpse of the face. Nothing could induce the child to tell who was the original of the likeness.

"I only wish it was Harry's," I said. "No such luck," Ruth replied. "She and Harry seldom see each other, and when I once twitted Grace about him she said he was horrid."

For an hour we discussed different plans. Ruth considered taking Grace abroad and putting her at school there, but the plan was impracticable. I thought of sending Harry to a distant boarding school, but he was to enter college the next year, and it would be a pity to break in upon his preparatory course.

After this Ruth and I were used to comparing notes frequently. She could not discover any more clues in the case of her daughter, but I came upon them often in the case of my son. Ruth and I agreed that our sex was more adept in concealing such matters than men. However, nothing definite occurred in either case, and at last we began to be lulled to a better feeling.

One day Ruth came to me in a high state of excitement and told me that she had discovered a bundle of love letters in Grace's possession. But they gave her no information as to the identity of the lover; for they were all written on a type machine and unsigned. "Who would suspect such cunning in those so young?" said Ruth. "But I fear the man may be much elder than Grace. Oh, heavens, suppose she has been fascinated by an actor! I told her that we should sail in one week for Europe. She turned pale. I shall watch her carefully lest she elope with him."

Two days after this, when I went to Harry's room to call him, as usual, I was terrified not to find him there, nor had his bed been slept in. I rushed over to Ruth Pennington to tell her of my trouble and found her in the same condition as myself. Her little bird, too, had flown. Then we looked at each other, something dawning on the face of each.

"I wonder!" I gasped.
"And I wonder, too!" gasped Ruth.
"Could they have?"
"Could they?"
There was a ring at the door—and a telegram. Ruth broke it open and read: "May we come home and be forgiven?"
"GRACE AND HARRY."
"Well, I declare!" Ruth exclaimed.
"When is the fool killer coming for us?" I added.
MRS. MILDRED CHARD.

THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of North Platte, Nebraska.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY.

Capital and Surplus - \$120,000.00.

DIRECTORS:

E. F. Seeberger, C. F. McGrew, J. J. Halligan,
F. L. Mooney, Arthur McNamara.

When will the Clock Stop?

FIVE DOLLARS GIVEN AWAY SATURDAY, AUGUST 15th, 1908, AT THE

Rexall Drug Store

to the party holding the card closest to the "TIME THE CLOCK STOPS".

We have placed in our window a large 30 day clock, this clock will be wound up and allowed to run down. It will be unveiled SATURDAY, AUGUST 15th, at 4 o'clock p. m.

With each fifty cent cash purchase we give you a card on which a "time of day" is stamped, bring this card to our store on SATURDAY, AUGUST 15th, at 4 o'clock p. m. as it may win the cash prize.

MCDONELL & GRAVES

SUCCESSORS TO A. F. STREITZ.



A Soon Empty Flour Sack

will be your experience if you employ my 4X brand in your baking. Your family will eat so much more bread that it will seem as if you could not bake enough to satisfy them. All grocers in town handle it and your money cheerfully refunded if it is not satisfactory.

C. F. IDDINGS.

Brush Up!

What we have not in the line of horse brushes, curry combs, hoof and harness oils, fly nets and horse equipments generally, isn't worth the having. Of course our main business is the supplying of harness, but we have the best of everything that ought to go with it.

A. F. Fink.



FAIRIES OF CORNWALL.

Superstitions That Still Live in This Corner of England.

Cornwall, that corner of Britain that has resisted modernism, made a strong appeal to the imagination of Katherine Lee Bates, and she writes of it in her "A Gretna Green to Land's End." In Cornwall, as in Ireland, the fairy is still in possession and folk lore is almost a religion. "The small people have been gay and kindly neighbors, sometimes whisking away a neglected baby and returning the little mortal all pink and clean, wrapped in leaves and blossoms, 'as sweet as a nut.' These are the spirits of druids or of other early Cornwall folk who, as heathens, may not go to heaven, but are too innocent for hell. So they are suffered to live on in their old happy haunts, but ever dwindling and dwindling, till it is to be feared that by and by, what with all the children growing stupid over school books and all the poets writing realistic novels, the small people will twinkle out of sight.

"The spriggans, lurking about the cairns and cromlechs, where they keep guard over buried treasure, could better be spared. They are such thievish and mischievous trolls, with such extraordinary strength in their ugly bits of bodies, it is more likely they are the diminished ghosts of the old giants. The pikies are nearly as bad, as any bewildered traveler who has been pisky led into a bog could testify. The only sure protection against their tricks is to wear your garments inside out.

"Many a Cornish farmer has found a fine young horse all sweated and spent in the morning, his mane knotted into fairy stirrups, showing plainly how some score of the pikies had been riding him overnight. And many a Cornish miner, deep down in the earth, has felt his hair rise on his head as he heard the tap, tap, tap of the knockers, souls of long imprisoned Jews sent here by Roman emperors to work the tin mines of Cornwall."

Trees and Fools.

Any fool can destroy trees. They cannot run away, and if they could they would still be destroyed—chased and hunted down as long as fun or a dollar could be got out of their bark hides, branching horns or magnificent bole buckskins. Few that fell trees plant them. Nor would planting avail much toward getting back anything like the noble primeval forests. During a man's life only saplings can be grown in the place of the old trees, tens of centuries old, that have been destroyed. It took more than 3,000 years to make some of the trees in these western woods—trees that are still standing in perfect strength and beauty, waving and singing in the mighty forests of the Sierra. God has cared for these trees, saved them from drought, disease, avalanches and a thousand straining, leveling tempests and floods, but he cannot save them from fools. Only Uncle Sam can do that.—John Muir of California.

Out of the Schoolroom.

A schoolboy was asked to give some information in regard to the Cary sisters, the once famous New England poets, and he said of them:

"The Cary sisters were two poets who lived in Massachusetts long ago of the time. They went to New York, where they made many fast friends. Their fastest friend was John G. Whittier."

At the time of the Longfellow centennial, when the school children were writing so much about him, one boy wrote:

"Longfellow's poems were mostly of his own composure, but he wrote 'Tells of a Wayside Inn,' where others did the talking. He was the poet lorryett of our country and was a crackerjack when it came to real poetry."—Lippincott's.

For Sale—The E. D. Owens property in south part of town. A desirable home at a right price. See O. E. ELDER.

MEN'S Shoes AND Oxfords

It's comfort, looks and wear combined, that make up the Shoe that satisfies.

Whatever the price may be that you pay us for a pair of Shoes, you can feel assured of these qualities to the very limit the price allows.

We show very complete lines of Men's Shoes and Oxfords in the best leathers and styles.

\$2.00 to \$5.50
Grabam & Co.