



Every piece of 1835 R. WALLACE Silver plate that resists wear that does not give satisfactory service in any household will be replaced.

Clinton, Jeweler and Optician

DR. O. H. CRESSLER, Graduate Dentist.

Office over the McDonald State Bank.

DR. W. F. CROOK, DENTIST.

Graduate Northwestern University. Office over McDonald State Bank

Mrs. Ora DeFord left yesterday for a visit with relatives near Afton, Iowa.

Miss Norma Brock, of California, is the guest at the home of her brother, Dr. H. C. Brock.

License to wed was granted yesterday to Oscar Garfield and Ruth L. Lindberg, both of Gothenburg.

W. V. Hoagland returned last evening from Hastings, where he had been transacting legal business.

Auto owners will find a big assortment of "Goggles" at Dixon, The Jeweler's.

Miss Matilda Garlich, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her sister Mrs. C. F. Chapman, having arrived yesterday.

New Hay for sale, baled or loose. See Bratt & Goodman.

John Keith is in town today, having business in the district court. He expects to leave for his home in Los Angeles in a few days.

For Rent-Barn with four stalls, buggy shed and hay mow. Inquire at 202So. Locust street.

Arthur Hammond left last night for a visit at the scenes of his childhood days in Maine, and will also take in several of the large cities of the east. He will be absent about thirty days.

Fred Hanlon, who was so severely burned at Columbus several weeks ago arrived home today. When he fully recovers he will probably accept the position of yard watchman at O'Fallon Junction.

If you have idle money and want it to earn good interest in first mortgage loans on good income property, based on low values, see Bratt & Goodman.

J. H. Edminston brought in yesterday samples of wheat from his 275 acre field located on the Jack Morrow flats. This wheat, notwithstanding the dry weather, is in fine shape. He estimates a crop of seven thousand bushels from the 275 acres.

For Modern and up to date Clothes go to The Hub Clo. Dept.

Weidmann Bros. shows, presenting "Custer's Last Charge," and a series of wild west stunts, will give two performances in North Platte Thursday, June 7th. The show was here two years ago with two cars of equipment; this year it has been so increased as to require four cars to transport it.

Mrs. Fred Warren and daughter will arrive next week from Atlanta, Ga., for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Bullard. She will be accompanied by her sister-in-law, Miss Warren, who will spend the summer as the guest of Major and Mrs. Walker.

14k and 18k wedding rings made of one piece of gold, not soldered, are the best and will last a life time. We have all sizes. DIXON, The Jeweler.

Cards received in town a few days ago announced the marriage of John F. Gillings, former clerk in the local U. S. land office, to Florence Elizabeth Loucks on June 22d at Sheridan, Wyo. They will be at home at Cheyenne after August 1st. Mr. Gillings is a mighty nice young man, and made many friends while here, all of whom will wish him and his bride unbounded prosperity and happiness.

Real estate may become a drag on the market and the bottom drop out of stocks and bonds, but diamonds never decrease in value. If you invest in diamonds you can always realize on them at once and diamonds are increasing in value every day. Let us show you some of the superb diamonds we now have on hand.

DIXON, The Jeweler.

Everyone going to the Farmers' Picnic Thursday should see the crops on the Substation farm. To do this they must go on to the table-land about one mile south of the main buildings. Some may not be able to do this but anyone who does will be amply repaid. One method of tillage results in a crop failure while another gives a large crop. If one of these methods were in practice there would be a crop failure, while if the other were in common use this would be a bumper crop year. Every body should see these fields. Automobiles carrying passengers should take at least the men to the table or to the bottom of the hill.

Ladies' Tailored Suits at one half price at The Leader.

Three masked bandits held up the second section of the Oregon Short Line train No. 1, northbound, at 1:30 yesterday morning in the northern part of Ogden. All of the passengers were relieved of their valuables and the express messengers were compelled to deliver the valuables in the safe. The amount secured is not known. Two brakemen were knocked down when they did not obey orders. Her diamond earrings were torn from the ears of Mrs. J. H. Ball and another passenger, a foreigner, who did not understand what was going on and did not respond to the call for valuables, was badly beaten by the robbers. There were nearly one hundred passengers and every one of them lost something.

Hay Men

Wanting to put up hay on 400 acres, see Bratt & Goodman.

Here's Where You Save FIVE DOLLARS---Investigate.

Here is an offer that should attract any man--any time--anywhere--within any kind of reach of our store.

Take advantage of it.

Get a complete new outfit and save \$5.00. Here's the way to do it: For \$25.00 we will give you an outfit consisting of suit, hat, shirt, underwear, hose, tie, collar and shoes that is worth just exactly \$30.00.

Come and get the whole outfit for \$25.00.



Suit.

One of our handsomest new Spring styles of "Miller-Made" Suits in either worsted or cassimere fabric, regular price \$18.00.

Hat.

Our best \$3.00 brand, in any style you want.

Shirt.

One of our swell new patterns in the "Excelsior" brand; all the newest designs. Any quality you want up to \$1.50 per shirt.

Collar.

Your choice of any style and size in the celebrated "Arrow" brand collar, which we carry; two for 25c.

Underwear.

Any one of the best lines that are generally advertised, either two-piece or union suits, whichever you want, up to the value of \$1.75. You make a choice.

Shoes.

Your choice of one of our latest styles in the line of shoes for Spring; price \$4.50.

Necktie.

Any tie in the house, and we have them as high as 50 cents each.

Hosiery.

Any 50 cent fine hile sock in the house, guaranteed brands included.

This outfit figures \$30.00, but it's Yours for \$25.00. All ready too

DREBERT CLOTHING COMPANY.

Band practice at the court house to-night.

For Sale—Horse, phaeton and harness. Inquire of Mrs. J. C. Federhoof.

Mrs. J. H. Stone and son returned this morning from a visit with friends in Omaha.

The Baptist aid society will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. Westburg, 708 west Fourth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Lee, of Paxton, were guests of Mrs. Lee's parents Sunday and attended the dedication services.

Elmer Helgeson, employed in the Rebaussen barber shop, leaves tonight for Reno, Nev., to attend the big prize fight.

After unexpected delays, Perry Carson will leave for Pacific coast points tonight. He will be accompanied by R. H. Fowles.

Messrs. Gerber and Hund, connected with the state railway commission, were in town this morning, and went east during the day.

Mrs. Edna Isaacson and Miss Tana Andre have enrolled as students at the Junior Normal, bringing the total enrollment up to 102.

The wedding of Clark Buchanan and Miss Vera Sittou occurs this evening at the Presbyterian church. A large number of invitations have been issued.

We have just received from the diamond cutters of New York a direct shipment. If you want to see what diamond values really mean take a look at these. We think they are by all odds the finest and best assorted lot we have yet received. That means a great deal. DIXON, The Diamond Merchant.

For Rent.

Houses and unfurnished rooms. BRATT & GOODMAN.

Kept the King at Home.

"For the past year we have the King of all laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—in our home and they have proved a blessing to all our family," writes Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y. Easy but sure remedy for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles, Only 25c. at Stone Drug Co.

Beards in England.

It was about 1855 that the beard movement took hold of the English people. The Crimean war had much to do with it. The soldiers were permitted to forego the use of the razor, as the hair on the face protected them from the cold and attacks of neuralgia. About this period only one civilian of position in England had the hardhood to wear a mustache. This was George F. Muntz, member of parliament for Birmingham. The enlightened electors, however, did not take kindly to the bearded politician. An officer candidate on one occasion received an intimation from the leader of his party that his mustache might prejudice him in the eyes of the rural population. The candidate replied that he was "determined to face it out."—Westminster Gazette.

Circular Talk.

The judge's son had just finished his course in law and came home triumphantly with his sheepskin in a fine frame. The old judge turned to his son with some wholesome advice. "My son, when you have a case in court and your opponent has the law on his side, you must talk facts, and when he has the facts on his side you must talk law." The young man sat and pondered awhile and then asked, "Father, what must a fellow do when his opponent has both the law and the facts on his side?" The judge looked wise and replied, "Just talk around and around, my son."—Success Magazine.

Died in Place of a Younger Man.

A charge was made at a wall lined with French infantry. Sergeant McQuade of an English regiment saw two Frenchmen level their muskets on rests against a gap in a bank awaiting the appearance of an enemy. Sir George Brown, then a lad of sixteen, started to ascend at the fatal point. "You are too young, sir, to be killed," said McQuade, pulling him back and stepping into his place. He fell dead, pierced with both bullets.

Taking a Chance on Him.

"What was you askin' for the widder's bonnet, mum?" "Well—er—I thought ninnence." "E's very ill, mum. I think I'll risk it."—London Tatler.

The Englishman in a Groove.

In England nine-tenths of the lads of the middle classes look forward to nothing more than a seat at an office desk with a certain number of shillings a week for a certain number of years. To attempt to do anything else would be to run the risk of social ostracism. A young man may loaf respectably on his family, but he must on no account start a business if it involves selling anything or producing anything with his hands. That would be bad form. It would be getting outside the groove. Thus for the great mass of the people England holds no romance. The lad who thinks he could do something is discouraged. Everything is so cut and dried. Every class distinction is so definitely marked. The whole weight of public opinion is against the smallest divergence from the ordinary rule.—Manchester (England) Mail.

Next Door to It.

An acquaintance of the late Josh Billings was one day talking with him about the remarkable increase of imitations and substitutes for original articles, as "oleomargarine" for "butter," "celluloid" for "ivory," and so forth. "and," said he, "many of the substitutes go ahead of the real thing. I guess in time there will be a substitute for everything, though I don't know about wisdom."

No Criterion.

Once during the progress of a certain case Sir Charles Darling remonstrated with a barrister for the way in which he was arguing a point. "You will pardon me, my lord," said the latter, "but perhaps I may remind you that you argued a case in a similar way yourself when you were at the bar."

Men's Suits at One-Half Price. We have about 100 suits that are broken lots. These go at 50c on the dollar. THE HUB CLO. DEPT.

Why an Alias?

One afternoon, when the Duke of Edinburgh and Sir Arthur Sullivan, having finished a duel, were sitting down to a homely "dinner of ten" provided by Mrs. Sullivan, the composer's mother, it suddenly occurred to her to start the subject of family names and titles, which puzzled the good lady considerably.

"Sir," she said, "your family name is Guelph."

"My dear mother," began Arthur. "But it is, isn't it?" she persisted.

"Certainly," replied the duke, much amused. "What's the matter with it, Mrs. Sullivan?"

"Oh, nothing," returned the excellent old lady amusingly. "Only I can't understand why you don't call yourself by your proper name."

Arthur wanted to explain to her, but the duke would not allow him to. "There's nothing to be ashamed of in the name of Guelph, Mrs. Sullivan," he said gravely.

"That's exactly what I say," persisted Arthur's mother; "nothing whatever as far as I know, and, that being so, why should not call yourself by it? I can't understand."—F. C. Burnand's "Records and Reminiscences."

A Great Relief.

An old organ blower lay on his deathbed. He was a good old fellow, and everybody liked him. He had always been ready to do anything and everything connected with the church without complaining, but had evidently had his own troubles which he had kept locked in his breast.

The curate was with the old man, soothing and comforting him as best he could.

"Would you mind, sir," said the sick man, "asking the organist to play the dead march over me? Lor', but I just love that dead march!"

"Certainly," with pleasure, Mr. Jones, replied the curate.

"Thank'ee, sir; none o' that there tweedledum Beethoven, you know, but Handel's."

"I can promise that much, my good man," said the curate. The old man lay placidly for awhile and then exclaimed with fervor, "How thankful I am that I shan't have to blow for him when he plays the loud part at the end!"