

DR. H. C. BROCK,
DENTIST.

Over First National Phone 148

Geo. W. Vroman returned this morning to Hartshorn, Okl.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newman, of Hanover, Ks., are guests at the J. L. Mooney home.

Dell Bonner and Frank Turpie, students at the state university, are home spending the holiday vacation.

Miss Whittaker will close out all trimmed hats at cost during the next two weeks.

Miss Mildred Pizer, of Hastings, arrived yesterday for a week's stay with the family of her uncle Julius Pizer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peterson arrived Saturday from Oakland, Cal., and expect to remain here for several months.

Fred Westenfield, now located at Pocatello, Idaho, arrived home Saturday to visit his parents a week or two.

Miss Laura Murray will entertain a number of young ladies at cards tomorrow afternoon in favor of Miss Grace Payne.

Misses Beth Cunningham and Gertrude Baker, teachers in the Gothenburg schools, are spending the holiday vacation at home.

The carpenter work on the Elk building was completed today, the plumbers are well along with the heating plant and five or six painters are at work.

Yesterday was generally observed as a legal holiday, the Union Pacific, the county offices and the banks being closed all day, and the business houses closing at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weingand arrived from Omaha Saturday to spend Christmas with relatives. Mr. Weingand returned last night, and Mrs. Weingand will remain during the week.

Oscar Smith, of Kansas City, Frank Smith, of South Omaha, and Harry Smith, of Chicago, sons of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Smith, arrived home to spend Christmas with their parents. It proved a very pleasant family reunion.

The Nebraska Telephone company has purchased the telephone plants at Sidney and Alliance. Evidently that company, which is really the Bell corporation, intends corraling all the independent companies in the state.

The semi-annual apportionment of the state school money, which becomes available next month, gives Lincoln county \$3,283.88, or an average of a fraction over seventy cents per pupil. North Platte's share will be in the neighborhood of \$800.

Miss Lillian McCracken, teacher of music in the Boulder, (Colo.) city schools, arrived Saturday to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. H. M. Grimes. Miss McCracken visits in town usually twice a year and is known to many of our people.

Wanted to sell—Eight brood mares. Weight 1050 to 1500 pounds. L. E. Ebright, two miles west of Experimental farm.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are always certain to ward off severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

While coming down town in his buggy Saturday evening after dark Julius Pizer was run into by a boy driving the Banks buggy. Mr. Pizer's vehicle was overturned and Mr. Pizer was thrown to the ground, striking on his right temple and rendering him unconscious for several minutes. The force of the fall cut quite a gash on his temple, and for a time the wound was painful.

For Sale—Six horse power upright steam boiler in good condition, only been used ten months. Reason for selling, am putting in a larger one. Just the thing for a feed cooker or for power on a farm or ranch. Inquire at Star Bottling works, North Platte.

Miss Cora Baker, of this city, and Morris Buckley, of Plant precinct, were united in marriage at St. Patrick's church yesterday morning by Rev. McDaid in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride. Mrs. Buckley has made her home in North Platte since birth and is well and favorably known by many. The groom is an energetic young man who has made a success at farming and bears a good name with all his neighbors and friends.

CHOICE BARGAINS

A handsome cottage on East Sixth St. within five blocks of Dewey St. Only \$1700.00, not much more than the naked lot is worth. \$500.00 cash and balance monthly payments.

New six room cottage on East Fourth St. \$23000.00, \$800.00 cash balance small monthly payments.

Good five room cottage, summer kitchen, outbuildings, electric lights, city water and sewer connection, in West end only six blocks from corner of Sixth and Dewey St. \$1600.00, \$300.00 cash and balance monthly payments.

These are cut prices to effect quick sale. First come first served.

Buchanan & Patterson, Sole Agents.

NOTICE.

After January 1st, 1911, I will sell hardware for cash only. Jos. Hershey.

O. H. Eyerly has sold to G. L. Mudd, lot 3, block 2, Hershey, for \$2,500.

Lost—A child's bear skin muff. Return to S. Goozee.

Arthur Salisbury sold his automobile yesterday to Conductor Gus Anderson. County Commissioner-elect Roberts, of Maxwell, was a visitor in town yesterday.

The 500 Club will meet January 10th, instead of January 3rd, as previously announced.

For Rent—Rooms furnished for light housekeeping at \$8 per month, 501 east Sixth street.

A couple new cases of small-pox have developed in the last two days. They are mild attacks.

The W. R. C. will hold a ten cent social at the home of Mrs. John Worthly tomorrow afternoon.

Hugh Barnett, who had been visiting North Platte friends for a couple of days, returned to Cheyenne last night.

The Episcopal Sunday schools of the north and south sides held a joint Christmas exercise at Masonic hall last evening.

Claude Selby, attending a medical college in Chicago, arrived home in time to eat Christmas turkey with his parents.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen held a meeting last evening, and later indulged in a "smoker". About thirty were present.

J. A. Rodgers, of Overton, and Miss Elizabeth Easton, of this city, were united in marriage by Judge Elder at his home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hoffhine returned to Cheyenne last night after having spent Sunday and yesterday with Mrs. Hoffhine's parents.

Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by All Dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hill and son, of Overton, formerly of Hershey, leave tomorrow for Santa Barbara, Cal., where they will spend two months.

J. L. Nichols has sold to H. K. Peckham, north half northeast quarter and north half northwest quarter section 12-10-27, for a consideration of \$2,000.

Mr. Tiley, who is in town organizing a lodge of the American Yeoman, was made happy Saturday by the arrival of his wife, who had been in Texas for some time.

The Baptist aid society will meet with Mrs. A. D. Jacobs, 310 east Second street, Friday afternoon. All members are requested to be present as an election of officers will be held.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

While "The Isle of Spice" has been on the stage for a number of years, it has never been produced in North Platte, and will therefore be new to a large majority of us. It will be presented at the Keith Monday evening by a company that is represented to Manager Stamp as being very good.

Colonel Cody distributed among some of his friends yesterday steak from a buffalo he killed while in Oklahoma a couple of weeks ago. This animal along with eighty-four others ranged on the range of Major Lillie, who is a partner with Colonel Cody in the show business.

T. B. Hord, of Central City, said to have been the largest cattle feeder in the world, died at Minneapolis Saturday morning, where he had gone to consult a physician. He suffered a paralytic stroke two years ago and had not actively engaged in business since that time. Mr. Hord was personally known by a number of North Platte people.

Bratt & Goodman loan money on real estate, rent houses and deposit boxes, store goods, sell houses, vacant lots, farms and farm lands. Call on them.

This issue of The Tribune will not reach a number of those who have been receiving it regularly. There's a reason—they are in arrears, have failed to respond to the statements sent them and have been cut off the mailing list. The Tribune proposes to weed out all delinquents; it will not carry them as in the past. If the paper is wanted it must be paid for promptly. When all the delinquents have been weeded out the accounts will be placed in the hands of a collection agency. If not then paid, they will be advertised and sold at auction to the highest bidder.

Quick Work.

Bring us your shoeing if you are in a hurry. We have a half ton of shoes ready to nail on. You always find a first class shoer at VanCleave's. Our prices are the same on common shoes. Number 4 and under, \$1.50 per horse and strictly guaranteed. Remember the place, Brick Shop on Sixth street.

THEIR COLORS.

A Touch of Human Nature Amid the Horrors of War.

Out of the midst of the bloody horrors of the battle of Fredericksburg comes a sweet and touching incident which goes to prove that the rage of battle cannot obliterate the tenderness dwelling in the hearts of men. The story is taken from Major Robert Stiles' "Four Years Under Massa Robert." The Federal army was entering the town, shot was flying in all directions, and Buck, a Confederate soldier, was peering round the corner of a house.

A little three-year-old, fair haired baby girl toddled out of the alley, accompanied by a Newfoundland dog, and in the midst of the hissing shells chased a cannon ball down the street. Buck grounded his gun, dashed out into the storm and swung his great right arm round the baby. Then he ran after his company, the little one clasped to his breast.

The company took refuge behind the stone wall which has now become historic, and there for hours and days of terror the baby was kept. Fierce nurses took turns in petting her while the storm of battle raged and shrieked. Never was a baby so cared for, and scouts scoured the countryside to get her milk.

When the struggle was over and the Federal army had left the company behind the wall received the post of honor in the van to lead the column into the town. Buck stood about in the middle of the regiment, the baby in his arms. There was a long halt, and the brigade staff hurried to and fro. The regimental colors were not to be found.

Suddenly Buck sprang to the front. He swung aloft the baby girl, her little garments fluttering like the folds of a banner, and shouted: "Forward, men of the Twenty-first! Here are our colors!" Off started the brigade, cheering lustily.

SHIRKING JAIL WORK.

Bidwell, the Forger, Was a Champion at Malingering.

Malingering is common in jail, but surely a case quoted from his own experience by Dr. Quilton, the late governor of Holloway, in "Crime and Criminals" is a record. The "hero" was a violent prisoner who feigned stiffness of the index finger to avoid oakum picking. He was so angry when the finger was forcibly bent that "on returning to his cell he promptly placed the offending finger in the hinges of his table, which was attached to the cell wall, and violently raised the leaf, with the result that the finger was absolutely shattered and had to be removed."

Another case even more remarkable in its way was that of the notorious American criminal Bidwell, who was sentenced to penal servitude for life in connection with the Bank of England forgeries.

"He was in good health on conviction, but never did any active work. Feigning loss of power in his legs, he lay in bed from day to day and from year to year, defying all efforts of persuasion and resisting all unpleasant coercive measures devised to make him work. When I saw him at Dartmoor at the end of eight or nine years of his sentence long disuse of his legs had rendered him almost a cripple. The muscles were extremely wasted, and both hip and knee joints were contracted in a state of semiflexion, so that he lay doubled up in a bundle. Though he was examined time after time by experts, no one succeeded in discovering any organic disease or any cause for his condition other than his own feigned determination never to do a day's work for the British government, a threat which, I believe, he ultimately carried out."

Dangerous Sport.

First Lady (reading a newspaper)—This golf seems to be a very dangerous game. Did you see what happened to a man named Taylor? He went into bunker and was in two when he came out.

Second Lady—How dreadful! "Yes, here are the words: 'Taylor getting out in two. Braid secured a half.'"

"Does it say what happened to the other half?" "No, but there was worse to follow. According to the report, Taylor then fell altogether to pieces."—Word of Golf.

Room For Doubt.

The cuckoo clock had just chirped the half hour before midnight, and the girl in the parlor scene was weary. "Mr. DeBore," she said as she vainly attempted to strangle a yawn, "I heard something about you the other day that I'm sure is not true." "Indeed!" he exclaimed. "What was it?" "I heard some one say you were an easy going chap," she answered.—Chicago News.

Realistic.

The Author—Well, how did you like my play? The Critic—Oh, it was very nice. The Author—Didn't you think the church scene realistic? The Critic—Intensely so. Why, a great many of us actually went to sleep while it was on.—London Tit-Bits.

Her New Role.

Patience—Do you remember my sister who was on the stage? Patrice—Oh, yes. "Well, she's married." "Oh, got a sparkling part at last, has she?"—Yonkers Statesman.

SCHILLER & CO.,
Prescription Druggists

First Door North of First National Bank

Different From a Mountain.

A certain Philadelphian who is at once a minister of the gospel and a registered physician had an amusing experience in his attempt to corner a Christian Scientist. Every time they met this Scientist took occasion to scoff at medical science and to dwell upon the wonders that could be performed through faith.

"You are convinced that through faith you can do anything," said the medical man one day.

"Yes," he replied; "faith will move mountains."

A week later he was in the doctor's office with a swollen jaw, due to tooth-ache.

"What, you here?" the doctor exclaimed, with feigned astonishment.

"Oh, doctor," he said, "I have suffered agony all through the night. I simply can't stand this pain any longer!"

"Have you tried faith?" the physician asked him. "You know you told me faith could move mountains."

"But this is a cavity, doctor."

Pleasing the Sultan.

Kaid Belton told the following story, which illustrates exactly the attitude of the sultan of Morocco toward the French:

One day the sultan asked a lady, the wife of his dentist, to play one of the pianos that were in the room of the palace. She played several pieces, one of them at length catching the sultan's fancy, whereupon the following little dialogue took place:

Sultan—That piece is very nice. What is it called?

Dentist—It is the "March on Cadiz." It was written to commemorate the Spaniards driving the French out of Spain.

Sultan—What! Were the French in Spain?

Dentist—Yes.

Sultan—How many of them?

Dentist—About 200,000.

Sultan (in a surprised tone)—And the Spaniards drove them out?

Dentist—Yes, every one of them.

There was a slight pause while the sultan was thinking hard, and then:

Sultan (quietly)—Play it again.

The Start.

"Bromley, I hear you are going to start housekeeping?"

"Yes, Dallinger."

"What have you got toward it?"

"A wife."—Stray Stories.

More Effective.

Husband—I saw the doctor today. He says I must go away and rest.

Wife—Did you show him your tongue?

Husband—No, but I told him about you.

We only see in a lifetime a dozen faces marked with the peace of a contented spirit.—Beaugar.

A Similarity.

"He's quite wealthy and prominent now," said Mrs. Starvem, "and they say he rose from nothing."

"Well, well!" remarked Mr. Border. "That's just what I rose from—at the breakfast table this morning."

Notice.

All accounts due The Leader for 1910 must be paid by January 1st, 1911. Statements will be sent to all debtors.

J. PIZER.



Happily Surprised.

This picture represents a man who received a box of our cigars for a gift. That he was pleased can be noted by his wide smile. You will be equally pleased with our cigars, whether you buy one for a nickel or dime.

J. F. SCHMALZRIED.



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.

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THE First National Bank,

of North Platte, Nebraska.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Capital and Surplus \$140,000.

ARTHUR McNAMARA, President.

E. F. SEEBERGER, Vice-President.

M. KEITH NEVILLE, Vice-President.

F. L. MOONEY, Cashier.

For Sale.

Fumed Oak, Circassian Walnut and Birdseye Maple Furniture and other fine furnishings. All new. Also New Mason & Hamlin Piano.

Also my modern residence property at No. 716 East Sixth Street.

Rare Bargains for Quick Sale.

J. R. MCKIRAHAN, M. D.

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An Epitome of Local History.

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On sale at Rincker's book store and by the author. If by mail, add eight cents for postage.

"The Isle of Spice" at the Keith Monday, January 2.

The Only Double Track Automatic Safety Signal Line Between North Platte and Chicago.

Improved Train Service to Chicago

The electric-lighted Denver Special leaves every evening, arrives at Chicago next day at 1:30 p. m.; a solid through train with convenient schedules and all travel conveniences.

Direct connection at Chicago with eighteen-hour trains to the east.

Seven trains daily between North Platte and Chicago. Be sure your tickets read via the

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