

One-Fifth Off

Beginning December 27th and closing January 12th we will give you a discount of one-fifth from the regular price of every article carried in our Dry Goods, Cloaks, Dresses, Suits, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum, Notions, Gents Furnishings and Shoe Stock. These goods will be sold to you at regular price and one-fifth deducted from your bill. During this sale we will not open any new goods in these departments, so it will pay you to come early before the assortments are broken.

Wilcox Department Store.

NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

A Christmas Gift

And a Return It Led to Later On.

By T. C. BURROWS

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The Count Edouard Germain was sitting in his study the morning before Christmas. It was during the later days of the eighteenth century, when the woes of the people of France had become so unbearable that mutterings were heard all over the land and loudest among the poor. For centuries the kings and nobility had through inordinate taxes sucked the very lifeblood from the nation. The count, who was a humane man, was meditating upon the storm that he saw brewing when the downtrodden should rise, turn and rend their oppressors. He was thinking especially of the Christmas season and that thousands of families would go as hungry on that day as on the other days of the year.

Suddenly he heard a shot. "Ah," he said, "there is poaching going on."

He sat moodily regretting that the starving people about his estates needed his game, how they would persist in shooting it without leave and how he must punish them as lawbreakers, for he was a magistrate as well as a landed proprietor. Presently a servant announced that he was wanted below. He went down and saw a young man held by the gamekeeper and a groom. The count's little daughter Elise was standing looking on. The gamekeeper had in his hand a pheasant the culprit had just killed.

"Why do you shoot my birds without my leave?" asked the count.

"Because my wife and children are starving. I was thinking as I passed your estates that tomorrow will be Christmas, and I have nothing but a little black bread to give them for a Christmas dinner, whereas your woods are full of game. The temptation was too much for me."

"I am heartily sorry for you," replied the count, "but it is my duty to send you to prison. Besides, if I did not punish you within a few days I should not have a bird left on my estate."

"Papa," cried Elise, "will you give me a Christmas gift?"

"I have a number for you, my daughter," replied the count. "Not those. One I wish for now. Give me this man's forgiveness."

The count, glad of an excuse for clemency, forgave the poacher and told the gamekeeper to let him take away the pheasant he had shot. As the culprit turned away he looked very hard at Elise.

"Why do you stare thus at my daughter?" asked the count.

"That I may fix her face on my mind. The day may come when a poor poacher may aid her."

"Something in the words and the tone with which they were spoken made the count tremble.

Several years passed. The Count Germain was a prisoner in one of those old piles that had been used for centuries to hold persons whom the kings and nobility of France chose to put out of their way. His daughter Elise, who was now just stepping from childhood to womanhood, went to one of the members of the revolutionary committee who was at work with others on the nation's business to ask for a permit to visit her father that evening to bid him adieu since he was to die on the guillotine in the morning.

"What is your name?" asked the revolutionist.

"Elise de Germain."

The man started. He sat looking at her for a time, then said harshly: "You mean Citizeness Elise Germain." Then, turning to one near him, he said:

"This is the daughter of the Count Germain. I am going to take her to see her father on condition that she reveals the hiding place of some aristocrats whose heads we want."

"Good, citizen; I trust you will get a lot of them."

The man took the girl with him to the prison, where he was well known, and into her father's cell. Once within he closed the door and said:

"Mademoiselle, you once gave me a present—my liberty and a pheasant for my starving family for a Christmas dinner. I am going to try to give you a return—your father. Wait here."

The man went away and called for the governor of the prison, to whom he said:

"I have discovered a plot to rescue tonight a prisoner here, the Count Germain. He must be removed at once. Call a flaccr."

A keeper was sent out for a flaccr, while the revolutionist returned to the count's cell.

"Come," he said. "The count and Elise went with the man, who held the count's arm, and after a few minutes' wait within the prison door were hurried into a vehicle.

The revolutionist gave his order in a whisper to the cabman, who drove off at a gallop. He stopped before the house of the revolutionist, where the count was concealed for a day, and the next night in a suit of his preserver's clothes he passed out, shouting, "Down with aristocrats!" Within a week he was safe in Brussels.

There his daughter joined him, and other members of his family followed. Years after all this happened he returned to France and his estates and received as his more than welcome guest the man who had saved his life.

DR. O. H. CRESSLER,

Graduate Dentist.

Office over the McDonald State Bank.

The high school students will hold a skating party at the rink tonight.

The Lutheran missionary will meet at the Parish house on Friday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

The Knights of Columbus will hold their annual election of officers tomorrow evening.

A half dozen young men of this town attended a masquerade ball held at Sutherland last night.

Miss Ora Den, of Brownville, Neb., arrived last night for a visit with her brother John C. Den and wife.

"A Broken Idol", one of the greatest musical comedies of the day, has been booked at the Keith for February 17th.

See the untrimmed hats at the Wilcox Dept. Store—for 50 and \$1.00 each.

Miss Laura Irish, who is now making her home at Cozad, was a guest at the Strahorn residence Sunday and yesterday.

Adjuster Graham, of the Germania Insurance Co., will be here today to adjust the loss on the T. J. Combs grocery stock and the building.

The Knights Templar held their regular Christmas observance yesterday at the home of Knight McLivane, who recently sustained injuries in a fall.

Any untrimmed shape in the Dept. for 50 and \$1.00 during the sale at the Wilcox Dept. Store.

Saturday evening, January 7th, the G. A. R. and the W. R. C. will hold public installation of officers of both organizations at Odd Fellows' hall. An interesting literary and musical program will follow the installation.

Weather forecast: Unsettled weather tonight and tomorrow, with probably rain or snow; warmer tonight. The maximum temperature yesterday was 47, a year ago 37; minimum temperature this morning 13, a year ago 16.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

Ice cutting at Laramie began last week and the first shipments to this city will be received tonight or tomorrow. About 800 tons will be shipped from Laramie to this point, or sufficient to fill the two ice houses which are used for the passenger and hotel service.

If your idle money is not earning you eight per cent in good first mortgage loans, see Bratt & Goodman.

Merchants who have compared their Christmas business with that of last year find the comparison not bad. There was this difference—the buyers bought earlier this year than last, many of the purchases having been made in November. The sales for November and December this year about equal those for the same months last year.

For Sale.

N. 1/4 of N. 1/4 Sec. 3, T. 16, R. 35, 143 1/2-100 acres, about 3 miles N. E. of Dickens, Neb. On C. B. & O. R. R. unimproved; all level, no blow-outs, black sandy loam. \$10 per acre. Address Box 137, Seneca, Neb.

Joseph Herrod, of Columbus, was the guest of relatives in town.

Arthur McNamara returned last night from a brief visit in Omaha.

The Episcopal guild will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Maude Turpie. Irving Van Doran and Miss Julia Waugh, two well known young people of the city, were married Saturday afternoon.

You will miss a great and enjoyable event if you fail to attend the B. of L. F. & E. annual ball on Tuesday evening of next week.

Fred Elliott, Jr., for three years past in the employ of the McKeen Motor shop at Omaha, has been visiting relatives in town for several days.

Loans for seven or eight thousand dollars were approved and granted by the building and loan association directors at the meeting Saturday evening.

Ralph Longley, of the Standard land company, will arrive in town tomorrow for the purpose of assisting C. O. Weingard in organizing an excursion party to Texas. The party to be organized will leave the early part of January.

Emma and Sophia Anderson ask The Tribune to extend their thanks to the friends who so kindly and generously remembered them on Christmas. For more than twenty years Emma has been helpless through rheumatism, and for an equal period has been taken care of by Sophia.

For sale—Single comb white leghorn cockerels. Price \$1.00 Mrs. H. A. Weil.

The Christmas services at the Lutheran church on Sunday were enjoyed by a large audience and many hearty comments were made on both the services.

The morning service under the direction of Mrs. L. B. Dick and Miss Irene Richard was without a weak part and was much appreciated by the congregation. The usual Christmas treat was given to the members of the Sunday school in the evening and several gifts distributed for Sunday school attendance and other services rendered in church and Sunday school. The pastor and wife were given their time in the form of a beautiful "adamantine" clock and a neat sum of money for expenses till other employment is found. The Christmas time to both pastor and people was a most joyous one in every particular.

The Hypnotist Crook

Omaha Bee: "Pardon me if I take up your time," remarked an unidentified stranger, stepping up to John Herlin, 2709 Mason street, at the corner of Twenty-Second and Leavenworth streets, yesterday afternoon.

With these few pleasant words the speaker reached into Herlin's pocket and took his watch.

"Nice day. So-Long."

Then Herlin, auto-hypnotized, mouth open and staring, watched the man stroll down the street with his watch in hand.

It took some time for realization, to sleep through, but Herlin decided that he had been "touched." He reported his loss to the police.

"What did he look like?" asked the officer booking the complaint.

"Search me," replied Herlin. "I didn't get a good look at him."

Banks On Sure Thing Now.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," writes A. Schingek, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all others failed." Unequalled for Jaundice, Indigestion, Headache, Chills, Malaria and Debility. 25 cents at Stone Drug Co.

A. J. AMES. MARIE AMES.
Doctors Ames & Ames,
Physicians and Surgeons,
Office over Stone Drug Co.
Phones: Office 273 Residence 273

Opening of Hair Dressing Parlors.

Mrs. C. M. Newton will open her hair dressing parlors at the Newton store on Monday and Tuesday of next week. Part of the furniture arrived some time ago, and the electric hair dresser and the electric vibrator were received today, so that the parlors are now complete in equipment. Mrs. Robb, an experienced hair dresser of Lexington, will assist Mrs. Newton at the opening. These parlors are a needed addition to North Platte and will no doubt be largely patronized by ladies.

Ladies are invited to call and inspect the parlors on the opening days. Music and a souvenir for each lady caller.

FIRES COME

like death and taxes. You may be next. Are you protected by one of Bratt & Goodman's dollar for dollar policies? If not, see them today and secure one.

"The Isle of Spice"

B. C. Whitney's delightful musical comedy, "The Isle of Spice," which comes to the Keith Monday evening, January 23, is a dream of scintillating color that has never been surpassed in the history of elaborate stage settings. The piece itself, while it has an interesting story to tell, is full of music that is circulated to tickle the ears, and the comedians are given ample opportunity to disport themselves to the unbounded delight of the audiences. There are no less than twenty songs of the most catchy variety, that will be whistled and hummed on the streets long after the engagement here. As an example of modern stage management it is full of all kinds of pleasant surprises. This is particularly noticeable in the work of chorus, which is the youngest, prettiest and best singing and dancing group of young ladies entertaining the amusement-loving public today. The comedians are Stanley Felch, Bobbie Woolie, Bernard Riggs, and with the able assistance of these clever artists, Mr. Felch succeeds in keeping the audience convulsed with laughter whenever on the stage.

For those to whom the music element appeals more than the genuine article of comedy, will be found "The Goo Goo Man," "Peggy Brady," "The Broomstick Witches," "Uncle Sam's Marines," "You and I," "Little Maid of Nicobar," "Take Me Home," "How can you tell till you try" and others, all rendered in a very capable and pleasing manner.

Did You?

Did you ever whistle merrily as you combed your hair on the morning after the night before?—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

A Jewel.

"Are you satisfied with your new maid?"

"Very. She's too old to get married and too fat to wear my things. So I think we'll be able to keep her."—Detroit Free Press.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

MODERN HOUSE FOR SALE AT A SACRIFICE.

We have the exclusive sale of the Dr. J. R. McKirahan property on east Sixth street, only seven blocks out. A modern house of seven rooms, with basement under whole house, bath room, electric lights and heat. Full 66 foot lot, all filled and graded and cement walks in front and around house with curbing in front. The walls have all been newly decorated and new inlaid linoleum on kitchen, bath and pantry together with new range, and shades will be left in the house.

The doctor is very anxious to go south for the winter and will sell at a sacrifice, make us an offer.

Temple Real Estate & Ins. Agency, C. F. Temple, Mgr.

The Sea Captain Librarian.

At the Melbourne university council Justice Higgins remarked that he had come across some queer librarians in his time. He knew one Australian institute that had appointed a retired sea captain to the office. That honest worthy catalogued Max Muller's "Chips From a German Workshop" under the heading of "Carpentry." He should have some fun with Ruskin's titles when it comes to classifying "Sheepfolds" and the "Ethics of the Dust."—London Chronicle.

Twisted.

"What we want," said the magazine editor, "is a story that reflects real life."

"That's the trouble with our current literature," replied the harsh critic. "We are getting too much fact in our efforts for fiction and too much fiction in our alleged facts."—Washington Star.

How the Days Go By.

Frank looked up thoughtfully from his engine and cars game of railroad-ing, played on the primitive plan of a five-year-old boy.

"Mamma, isn't it funny how the days go by, one after the other, just like a train of cars, with Sunday for the engine."—Harper's.

A Misapprehension.

The young man leading a dog by a string lounged up to the ticket office of a railway station and inquired, "Must I—aw—take a ticket for a puppy?"

"No; you can travel as an ordinary passenger," was the reply.—Suburban Life.

CRYSTAL THEATRE
To-Night
MOVING PICTURES:
"Go West Young Woman, Go West."
"A Broken Symphony."
VAUDEVILLE:
Owens & Collier, Musical.
10 and 15 Cents.

DR. W. F. CROOK,
DENTIST,
Graduate Northwestern University,
Office over McDonald State Bank

Fearless Queen Sophie.

In 1800, when the combined armies of Victor Emmanuel and Garibaldi attacked Gaeta, Queen Sophie of Naples conducted the defense, her husband, Francis II., being utterly unnerfed. Most of her time was spent upon the ramparts, where she remained during the hottest fire. She was absolutely without fear. Once when a bomb burst in the room where she was dining with her husband and his suit she walked to a mirror that hung on the wall and, noticing that her hair was whitened by the plaster the bomb had scattered, remarked: "What a pity powdered heads are out of fashion! White hair suits me admirably."

He Won the Trick.

"Oh, George, dear," she whispered when he slipped the engagement ring on her tapering finger, "how sweet of you to remember just the sort of stone I preferred! None of the others was ever so thoughtful."

George was staggered but for a moment. Then he came back with: "Not at all, dear. You overrate me. This is the one I've always used."

She was inconsistent enough to cry about it.

Locality.

"Where were you born?" asked the judge of election.

"Have I got t' answer that question?" inquired the man who wished to vote.

"Yes; that's the law."

"Well, sir, I was born in th' ster' age, if ye've got t' know."—Chicago Tribune.

Long and Short.

"What's all this trouble about the long and short haul?" demanded the secretary of the woman's club.

"It's this way," explained the treasurer. "Some dressmakers say a train ought to be six feet in length. Others say three feet is enough."—Washington Herald.

The Genius.

The principal difference between a genius and a fool is that the genius is able to get people to take up his ideas and make fortunes out of them.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Handsome Baby, Madam,"
"You really have a right to be proud of it." Yes, indeed, and could the baby talk it would ask for
A Photograph of Baby?
to show its friends in years to come
Children's Photographs a Specialty with us. Our photos of young or old are perfect and lifelike.
G. W. ANDERSON
successor to E. O. Halverstedt

