

WORK! Worry! ASTE!

You delude yourself trying to make yourself believe your headaches are only a temporary ailment when you know not what they may lead to. You are not putting your right energy in your work, and are not accomplishing what you should. You may be criticised by your employer for not attending to your work properly, whereas you are trying to do the best you can, but you are not feeling just right. Nine out of ten cases such as yours come from the eyes—why may not yours be one of the nine? Let our graduate optician examine them free of charge, and if it's not your eyes he will truthfully tell you, and you can seek relief elsewhere. Don't delay attending to yourself, you will accomplish so much more.

CLINTON, Jeweler and Optician.
Phone 338. We want your repair work.



A Modern Institution

For the treatment of medical and surgical cases. Open to the medical profession. Special accommodation for confinement cases. Training school for nurses in connection. Address all communications to the superintendent.
Phone 642 Cor. Eighth and Locust

DR. H. C. BROCK, DENTIST.

Over First National, Phone 148

SCHILLER & CO., Prescription Druggists

First Door North of
First National Bank

Will Balock succeeds Frank Hatch in the Trainmaster's office.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Den left last night for a visit in Omaha and Lincoln.

Special sale at a special price of Onyx enamel ware at Tramp's grocery next Saturday.

New Spring Dresses are beginning to arrive at Wilcox Department Store.

George Rendle returned Sunday evening from a visit with relatives at St. Mary, Kan.

For Sale—A pure bred Poland China male pig. W. W. BIRGE.

The Indian Card Club will be entertained tomorrow afternoon by Miss Kate Seyferth.

Imported Tissues, sold everywhere at 35 cents per yard. The Leader opens the 1911 price at 25 cents per yard.

Frank Chorpenean left today for Omaha, where he will transact business for a few days.

For Sale—A good farm horse. H. L. GREESON

The seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Steinhilber, of the Third ward, is suffering from diphtheria.

For Sale—Alfalf hay. Phone Fremont Watts, E 504.

Miss Marie VonGoetz spent Saturday and Sunday visiting her parents. She is principal of the schools at Overton.

Don't fail to see the pretty Embroideries and Flouncing now on sale at a discount of twenty per cent at The Leader.

Mrs. Catherine Cronin left this morning for Omaha, where she was called by the illness of her sister-in-law.

For Sale—Piano, hard coal heating stove, etc. Apply at Weather Bureau.

Mrs. Claus Mylander left this morning for Rex, Okl., to visit her sister, expecting to be absent several weeks.

For Rent—5 room cottage, furnished. 402 West Eighth.

Miss Whittaker left Omaha February 20th for Chicago and Milwaukee and will return to North Platte March 1st with a complete stock of spring millinery.

For Sale—Round oak dining table, heating stove, iron bed and rocking chair. Inquire at 209 West First.

Frank Hatch left this morning for Willow Springs, Mo., where he expects to remain during the spring and summer. Mrs. Hatch having gone there last fall.

Wanted—A girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. C. R. Osgood, 320 West Fourth street.

Prof. Leonhardt, the expert piano tuner, is in town and will remain until the latter part of the week. Orders for his services should be left at Rincker's store immediately.

For Rent—Rooms furnished for light housekeeping \$8.00 and \$12.00 per month. 501 East Sixth Street.

Mrs. Fred Beller, of Freewater, Oregon, arrived Saturday night, having been called here by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Katie Brown, who has been in poor health for several months.

First shipment of New Spring Suits and Coats just in this morning at Wilcox Department Store.

Weather forecast: Generally fair tonight and Wednesday, not so cold Wednesday. Maximum temperature yesterday 25, a year ago 25. Minimum temperature this morning 2 below zero; a year ago 4 above zero.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Murrin are visitors in Omaha.

Onyx enamel ware at special prices at the Tramp grocery next Saturday.

Mrs. W. J. Landgraf returned yesterday from a visit in Omaha.

Fred Elliott is an Omaha visitor today, having left for that city last night.

New Gingham at Wilcox Department Store.

The Lutheran aid society will meet at the Parsonage Thursday afternoon.

Miss Freda Hammer returned yesterday from a visit with her sister in Sidney.

For Sale—Sweet Cream and Milk, Whipping, Cream a specialty. Phone D 75.

Mrs. Will Shohony leaves this afternoon for a visit with relatives in Ft. Collins.

Furnished rooms, with or without board. Corner 9th and Locust Sts., up stairs.

Ladies who contemplate new gowns for the Elks' dedication will find on sale at The Leader all the latest novelties in silk.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Earl M. Wilson and Miss Ivydell Miller, both of Hershey.

For Sale—Two high grade Red Polled Bulls for sale. First \$25 takes one, \$30 the other. Louis Macey, 5 miles east of North Platte at Gannett.

Clark Long is having a siege of measles, and as is usually the case when adults are thus afflicted, he is a pretty sick man.

For Sale—Choice Seed Potatoes thoroughly acclimated. \$1.50 per bushel. W. W. BIRGE.

Supt. Tout says the Lincoln school, in the Third Ward, will open Wednesday morning, the epidemic of measles in that ward having about had its run.

One bin full of French Valenciennes Laces, worth up to 20 cents per yard, your choice at 5 cents per yard. Look for the big sign. THE LEADER.

With a hundred or more men employed on the Union Pacific yard work the pay roll of the company will be considerably augmented for the next two or three months.

Ashley Peters left this morning for Sparta, Wis., in response to a message telling of the illness of a relative. Mr. Peters formerly lived at Sparta, but has not been there for over twenty years.

See elsewhere in this issue the menu for the 15 cent lunch to be served at the Washington Social given in the Presbyterian Church parlors Thursday, February 23.

Judge Grimes will soon hear a case in Scotts Bluffs county which involves the water appropriation of every irrigation canal on the North Platte river. The suit, therefore, would seem to be a very important one.

The finest line of Neglige Shirts for men, with or without collars, all shades and sizes, silk included, just arrived at The Leader.

Yesterday was pay-day for the shop men. And the Wyoming division road men. The pay-roll was not so heavy as during the rush season, but the amount distributed gave trade in town a noticeable upturn.

Chickens Wanted. Chickens wanted at Schriber's meat market. Will pay nine cents a pound for all kinds.

The latest in Wash Goods, the popular brands for 1911, silk Marquisette in all shades, Kato silk in all shades, Silk Foulard in all shades, are now shown at the Leader.

Secretary McAbee, of the Y. M. C. A., announces that J. D. Denison, Jr., of Iowa, will speak at the rooms next Sunday afternoon, using as his subject "Christian Democracy." Mr. Denison is a prominent Iowan, having twice been before the people as a candidate for governor.

For Sale—Top buggy good. H. L. GREESON

It looks as though the Union Pacific interests had secured control of the Missouri Pacific road, and with this indication is the rumor that Julius Krutchnit will become its president. The Missouri Pacific has been a "shabby genteel" road for a number of years, but if the Union Pacific crowd has secured control it will be put in ship shape.

For Sale—Hard coal self feeding stove \$10.00, Child's bed \$5.00 and double spring lounge. Inquire at Weather Bureau.

The constitutionality of the Iowa law passed in 1898, enabling railway employees to sue a railroad for injuries notwithstanding the fact they received injury benefits from the relief departments partially supported by railroads, has been upheld by the supreme court of the United States in a decision rendered yesterday.

Leave your order at the Drebert Clothing Co. for your dress suit for the Elks' dedication.

In referring to the condition of passenger engines it was not the intention to cast reflection on the motive power department of the Union Pacific, but to place the responsibility of delayed trains where it belonged, on the motive power not the engineers; and the reference to "superior officers" meant those who direct the expenditure of the money and who do not always realize the truth of the old adage that "a stitch in time saves nine."

For Rent—About 110 acres adjoining Sutherland. Very best farming land; irrigated; large pasture; good house and barn; most desirable location. Inquire Sutherland State Bank or write to O. Berndsen, 1031 N. 34th St., Omaha, Neb.

The City Council of Ellensburg, Wash., has passed an ordinance taxing all unmarried men \$25 a year. In the interests of the many marriageable girls—all of whom are sweet, dear creatures and would make exemplary wives—the Tribune suggests that the North Platte council pass a similar ordinance, but placing the tax at \$100. There is no sense, reason or justice for such men as Platt White, Jim McDonald, Arthur Rush, Louis Tobin, Russ Fowles and a half hundred other fellows maintaining a bachelor existence—growing gray and grouchy—when they could become the heads of families and their posterity become an honor to them. If the girls will back up The Tribune, it will at once begin a campaign that will end in the passage of the much desired ordinance; and it is confidently expected that one year after the passage of the measure there would not be in North Platte an unmarried man over twenty-three years of age.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For Sale by all dealers.

A Taber Story.

Count Boyenta, Mme. Modjeska's husband, was arranging with Senator Taber for Modjeska's first appearance in Denver, and the founder of dramatic art in Denver asked what parts she played.

"Well," said the count, "there is 'Mary Stuart'."

"Who wrote it?" asked Taber.

"Schiller," said the count.

"Is he a first class dramatist?" asked Taber.

"Surely, surely," said the count.

"He is most illustrious."

"Humph! Never heard of him," commented Taber. "What else does she do?"

"As You Like It, 'Antony and Cleopatra,' 'Macbeth'—"

"Who wrote them?"

"Shakespeare."

"How's he? Good writer?"

"Excellent, excellent."

"Well," said Taber ruminatively, "those fellows may be all right as authors, but they ain't well enough known to suit the people out here. What we want is something popular, something that everybody's heard of. I tell you what you do—you get her to give us something of Hoy's!"

Distinguishing Marks.

Willie—How do you manage to tell those twin sisters apart? Cecil—When you kiss one of them she threatens to tell her ma, while the other when kissed says she will tell pa.

Going Too Far.

Baldheaded Man (in the witness box)—The violent disorder was so terrible that it made my hair stand on end. Judge (severely)—Be good enough to remember that you are on oath!

It is not so much being exempt from faults as having overcome them that is an advantage to us.

For Sale.

A number of second-hand Buggies and Spring Wagons, nicely painted and striped. Prices right. See J. H. VANCELEAVE.

If you are looking for an ideal location for a truck or chicken farm, we have it. See us at once. TEMPLE REAL ESTATE & INS. AGENCY.

For Rent.

640 acres good farming or hay land. New four room house, barn, well and ten foot Sampson mill. Fifty cents per acre. All sod. Six miles north of Wallace, twelve miles south of Sutherland. Address W. R. Harding, North Platte, Neb.

New Spring Skirts, regular and extra sizes, just arrived at the Leader.

CRYSTAL THEATRE

To-Night

MOVING PICTURES:
"The Cowboy's Mother-in-law." "The Artisan."
VAUDEVILLE:

Booch & Lynn, the Dutchman and Subrette, in comedy acrobatic sketches.

10 and 15 Cents.

Sanitary Hair Dressing Parlor Modern in Every Way.

Electric Hair Dryer, Electric Massage Vibrator, Electric Hair Curler, White Enamel Fixtures. Children's Hair Bobbed, specialty. DeLong Hair Pins, Hair Nets, Barrettes, Switches, Puffs, cream and Skin Lotions. For work phone for your date and time

MRS. C. M. NEWTON,
Phone 261. North Platte, Neb.

For Sale

Pure bred young Berkshire Boars—can be registered. Inquire at Hershey's Hardware Store, corner Fifth and Locust streets, North Platte, Nebraska.
Phone No. 15.



"A Mother's Comfort"

is afforded in using for Infants
Stork Sheeting, Stork Bibs,
Stork Pants.

They are waterproof, wear well and wash easily. For sale only by

SCHILLER & CO.
FAMILY DRUGGISTS.

NATURE'S BEAUTIES

will soon be but a memory. Has your stay in the country benefited you in health and spirits? Then now is the time to have some

PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN

Come to this studio and get portraits that will do you full justice at the period when you should be looking your best.

G. W. ANDERSON
successor to
E. O. Halverstedt.

One Advantage of a Red Head

By F. A. MITCHEL

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I was born with a head of fiery red hair. As a kid I remember people looking at it as they would at a burning barn, making all kinds of allusions to my hair and countless jokes, many of them very poor and in bad taste and all obnoxious to me.

When I grew old enough to have a sweetheart I was obliged to go without one, all on account of the growth on my head. I kept it cut very short, but without effect. Just as soon as I came in contact with man, woman or child I saw at once that my hair was against me. One thing I would not do—I refused all barbers who suggested my permitting them to dye it. On entering their shops I would say, "Hair cut; no dye." Whenever, after this notice, a barber offered to give my hair a different color I glared at him and told him that if he repeated the offer he must fight. I thrashed so many people for reference to my blemish that I became an expert boxer.

Hoping that the people of the west were more considerate than those of the east, I went to Denver. The first salute I received there was: "Hello, carrot top! Y' goin' to set the timber on the mountings afore?" I had got tired of thrashing people and turned away without a word. I sought employment in a large manufacturing concern. On entering the office my eyes lighted on a gentleman sitting at a desk who had red hair, for all the world as red as mine. He looked up, and in an instant his gaze was fixed on my top.

He arose from his chair and, advancing to the office rail, grasped my hand in a viselike grip.

"My dear sir," he said warmly and with a respectful men I had never before been favored with, "what can I do for you?"

"I'm seeking employment."

"You shall have it right here. What can you do?"

"Nothing, I must learn. But I'm willing to work without pay till I do."

"You'll not work without pay here. Judging from your appearance, you are well bred and educated. A man of your condition can't get on with less than a hundred dollars a month. I'll give you that and put you in our best department. Mr. Stamper!" he called.

An employee advanced, and I noticed he, too, had a red head. He was instructed to put me to work and on the payroll at the same time. As I passed through the works I noticed every man had a red head, but none so red as mine and the manager's. Ours was the same hue exactly.

"You'll be shoved up ahead of us all," said the man who had taken me in charge.

"Why so?" I asked.

"You're the only man here who has as red hair as the president."

The words proved true. I was jumped from one grade to another so fast that I barely had time to learn the duties in each. And every time I jumped my salary jumped too.

This was not all. Mr. Flynn, the president and principal officer, asked me one day to come to his house to dinner. I went, of course, and was introduced to his family. Every one of his children had red hair of various shades. His oldest daughter, Emily, had veritable Titian locks. For the first time in my life I felt easy in social company. For the first time not a person about me looked at my head, much less referred to it. Miss Emily Flynn was very gracious to me and was the first young woman who had ever thus treated me so. I was happy as a clam at high tide. After dinner she led me into a separate parlor, and I spent the hours there chatting with her. They were thus far the happiest hours of my life. I left her with a wildly beating heart.

To make a long story short, Miss Flynn encouraged me and I encouraged Miss Flynn. One day she told me I might go to her father and ask for her. I did so and was accepted for a son-in-law with great gusto. "Go back to Em," he said, "and tell her you have my hearty consent, and remain to dinner."

I spent the afternoon with Emily and dined with the family. After dinner Mr. Flynn said to me:

"You have shown wonderful restraint in not asking why I have welcomed you into my business and into my family. The time has come for me to enlighten you."

"Years ago I came to this country from Ireland without a cent and worked at any job I could get in a great city. One day I was arrested, accused of stealing from a Jew. He had told the police that a red headed Irishman had robbed him. I was stood in line with several other men, and this Jew picked me out as the man who had robbed him. I was tried, and the evidence was strong against me. I was about to be convicted when a red headed man strolled in among the spectators. My attorney, following a suggestion given by the man's red hair, called for him and placed him beside me. Then he sent for the Jew and when he came into court asked him which of the two had robbed him. The Jew couldn't tell. He had simply identified me because the man who had robbed him had a red head. The jury acquitted me at once."

"God bless red headed men!" I exclaimed. "From this day they are all my bosom friends."

"And it has always been my wish to have a red headed son-in-law and be the progenitor of generations of red headed descendants."

A Buttered Book.

How the Rev. Mr. Johnston, a Scottish minister and the author of numerous books, succeeded in getting one of his works reviewed by Alexander Russel, the distinguished editor of the Scotsman, is told by the writer of "Famous Editors."

A member of Mr. Johnston's congregation was an old and valued servant in Mr. Russel's family. When the preacher published his new book he asked this member to bring it under the notice of her master, with the request to review it in the columns of the Scotsman. Glad to be of service to her master, the good woman lost no time in making her wish known to the celebrated editor and next morning placed "The Gospel Roll" beside his breakfast cup.

When at breakfast Mr. Russel took up the book and remarked, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "Helen, this is an awful dry roll which you have given me this morning."

"Perhaps it is, sir," the servant quickly replied, "but you can butter it weel on both sides."

Next morning an excellent review appeared.

Conkling and Thurman.

Senator Roscoe Conkling was once addressing the senate in an impassioned manner and seemed to direct his remarks to Senator Thurman. At length the latter got irritated.

"Does the senator from New York," he roared, "expect me to answer him every time he turns to me?"

For a moment Mr. Conkling hesitated, and everybody expected a terrific explosion. Then, with an air of exquisite courtesy, he replied:

"When I speak of the law I turn to the senator from Ohio as the Mussulman turns toward Mecca. I turn to him as I do to the English common law as the world's most copious fountain of human jurisprudence."

The usually decorous senate broke into a storm of applause, and the Thurman eye moistened a little. The two statesmen were the best of friends and greatly enjoyed each other's society when "off duty."

A Wetter if Not a Better Man.

A little man in the west of England rushed to the river last summer, swearing loudly that he would drown himself. When he had waded in to the depth of his waist his wife, who had followed him, seized him by the hair, and then, as a local editor described it, she led him back till he reached a place where the water was about two feet deep, where she pulled him over backward and soused him under and pulled his head up again.

"Drown yourself (down he went), leaving me to father the brats! (Another plunge.) Get drunk (another souse) and start for the river! (Another dip.) Better use the water instead of rum! (Another dip and shake of the head.) I'll 'arn ye to leave me a widow!" After sizzling him to her heart's content she led him out a wetter if not a better man and escorted him into the house and closed the door.

The Gordian Knot.

The famous Gordian knot was made of leather taken from some part of the harness belonging to the chariot of Gordius, king of Phrygia. It seems that this knot was so tied that the ends of the leather thong were not visible, hence the difficulty in loosening it. Many must have tried to untie it, for its fame as a "sticker" at last reached the great oracle, which declared that the lucky experimenter should be rewarded by the kingship of Persia. Alexander, trying his hand and meeting with no better success than the others, drew his sword and cut into the knot until he found the ends of it.

Right to the Point.

When the lord chief justice visited Ireland he was often entertained by a hospitable gentleman who had an old butler, who took the privilege of speaking his mind freely. On one occasion the claret did not quite meet the host's approval, so he called the ancient butler and said:

"I told you you were to put the best claret on the table. Is this the best?"

"No, sorr, it is not the best claret," replied the old fellow, "but it's the best ye've got."—London Tit-Bits.

Knew He Was Worshipped.

"In Paris Mr. Whistler and an English painter got into a very turbulent argument about Velasquez at a studio tea," said an artist. "Mr. Whistler at one point in the argument praised himself extravagantly. The Englishman, listening, sneered and said at the end: 'It's a good thing we can't see ourselves as others see us.'"

"Isn't it, though?" said Mr. Whistler. "I know in my case I should grow intolerably conceited."

Theology and the Thermometer.

A point of theology is raised by Sir Francis Younghusband in "India and Tibet." "An interesting detail," he says, speaking of the religion of the natives, "is that their hell is not hot, but cold. If it were hot the inhabitants of frozen Tibet would all flock there."

Clever Auntie.

Traveler—It seems wonderful that Japanese dentists can take out teeth with their fingers. Little Jack—Auntie can take out hers with her fingers—every one of 'em!

Perfection.

Perfection does not exist. To understand it is the triumph of human intelligence; to desire to possess it is the most dangerous kind of madness.—Alfred de Musset.

Six every day takes out a patent for some new invention.—Whipple.