Tuning the Furniture Before a piano tuner can geo good results he sometimes has to tune up the general furniture as well as the plano," said an expert tuner. "The other day I was sent for to tune a plane that had not been out of the factory six weeks. It was a fine plane, but every time ! struck a note a noise like a battery of tin pans let loose sounded through the room, I worked all morning without making any improvement. Finally I examined the rest of the forniture, and pretty soon I discovered the cause of those jangling chords. A cabinet filled with old brass plates, platters and pieces of armor stood against the same wall. One leg was shorter than the others, and every time I struck the plano keys the vibrations caused a alight tipping of the cabinet and set the brass contents a-jiggling. I pointed out the uneven legs to the planist. 'What you want is a furniture

mender, not a plane tuner,' I said. "They got one in to add an eighth of an inch to that short leg, and the plane sounded sweet and true,"-New York

Andalusian Girls. Despite their attractions Andalusian girls only marry after very long engagements, sometimes lasting ten years. One girl who has been engaged four years has a lover who comes from a distance twice a year to see her, and yet he has never once mentioned matrimony. He lives with his mother and no doubt keeps her, for Spanish mothers have great influence over their sons. When at last a marriage takes place the bride has often to reside with her mother-in-law, to whom custom requires her to be most subservient. Extremely devoted to their own mothers, Andalusian girls are in no hurry to marry should their doing so require them to live at any distance from their old home. On the other hand, they do not appreciate having to wait ten years, but, as they may, "No hay remedio" (there is no

remedy).-Seville Letter.

When Vapor is Dry. Mr. M. Mott-Smith points out in Science a popular misconception in the supposition that aqueous vapor and ice are wet. They are in themselves dry and become wet only when they turn to water. "So dry is aqueous vapor that it will dry any moist object that it comes in contact with." Superheated steam before it condenses is a dry gas. Ice feels wet if the temperature of the hand is sufficient to melt it. As ice it is dry. Another misconception is that the air can be either moist or dry. It is condensed aqueous vapor in the air that is moist, and it would be moist if there were no air. A given quantity of aqueous vapor confined in a given space will be wet or dry ac cording to the temperature. At 32 degrees, for instance, it might be partially condensed and consequently wet, while at 70 degrees, owing to expan-sion, it would be dry.

Bug Power. If asked to name the strongest animals most persons begin with the larhorses, etc. This is, of course, correct in so far as their total horsepower is concerned, but for real strength, proportioned to the size and veight of the animal, one must go to the insect world. Compared with insects, the strength of almost any large animal, and especially of man, is absurd. A man is considered strong if he can drag a mass weighing three or four times as much as himself, but the beetle will walk with 500 times his own weight. If a man were placed under a wooden box with five times his weight on top to hold it down he would remain there indefinitely, but to retain a stag beetle prisoner in the same way one must pile on top of the box at least 1,800 times its weight.

Oilcloth as a Cure. Pretty soon after the new arrival had been assigned to his room he telephoned down to the office for two strips of oilcloth.

"Another one," said the clerk after assuring the guest that the olicloth would be sent up immediately. "He is a somnambulist, I suppose. We keep strips of olicioth in reserve for fellows like him. They spread it on the floor at either side of the bed. Stepping on cold offcloth when he gets out of bed is pretty likely to awaken the most confirmed sleepwalker and prevent nocturnal wandering."-New

St. Dunstan and the Devil. One of the most famous smiths of the Weald was St. Dunstau, archbishop of Canterbury. Mayfield, in Sussex, the site of an ancient archiepiscopal palace, and here, according to some, took place the terrific encounter between St. Dunstan and the devil. At any rate, the anvil, hammer and tongs which are alleged to have belonged to the saint are still preserved at Mayfield palace .- London Tatler.

Profitable. "Beven years ago I landed in this town with only \$1, but that dollar gave

me my start." "You must have invested it very profitably." "I did. I telegraphed home for mon

ey."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Customer-Walter, this is an absurdly small steak you've given me. Waiter-Yes, sir; but it'll take a wonderful long time to eat, sir.-Everybody's Weekly.

Bounder-I took you home the other night. Rounder-Yes, and then, you coward, you left me to face my wife

Renaming Indians. Some years ago in order to make their inheritance of land more simple and soure our government commissloped Dr. Charles A. Eastman, a Sloux Indian, to rename more than 15,000 Sloux with their family names. The task was a tremendous one and full of difficulties. Where possible Dr. Eastman kept the original Sloux name of some member of a family, as in bestowing the name "Matoska," meaning "White Bear," on the family of that chief. Sometimes the combination of wife's name and husband's name bas produced a musical result, such as "Winona Otana." The favorite name for women means "she who has a beautiful home," which Dr. Eastman has Anglicized in the patronymic "Goodhouse." But by far the hardest task was in finding new names for the absurdities of Indian nomenclature. "Bobtailed Coyote" was a young Indian who has come to prefer himself as "Robert T. Wolf." After a long struggle with "Rotten Pumpkin" Dr. Eastman at last recorded the owner of the name on the tribal records under Pumpian."

Sherlock Holmes' Original.

Sir A. Conan Doyle often recounted incidents regarding Dr. Joseph Bell, the distinguished Scottish surgeon from whom his character of Sherlock Holmes was drawn. One of the most remarkable was this;

Dr. Bell was lecturing to his class in surgery, of which Doyle was one, when in regard to the subject he remarked: "Of course this man has been a soldier in a highland regiment and prob-

ably a bandsman." The man had the soldier's swagger, but was too short to be anything but a bandsman, the doctor explained. The man vehemently denied this and said be was a shoemaker. Dr. Bell, still confident that his powers of reasoning and deduction had not led him astray, had the man stripped and on the left side of his chest found a little blue "D" branded on the skin. The doctor then declared to his class:

"This man was a deserter. This is the way they were marked in the Crimean days, though it is not permitted

When the Duke Scrubbed,

When the Duke of Coburg-Gotha was a very young royal highness he was taken by his mother, the Duchess of Albany, to Mr. Wesley's school for boys. Before taking in the royal youngster the master stipulated that the new pupil must conform to all the rules. This was agreed.

One day his royal highness upset a bottle of ink on the floor. "Get a bucket of water and wipe it up," said the

"But," objected his royal highness, "you don't mean me to scrub it up,

"Yes, indeed." "But you must forget my grandmother is the queen?"

"On the contrary," said the master, "I remember it very well. Get the wa

Whereupon his royal highness the Duke of Coburg-Gotha scrubbed .--Chicago Tribune.

How the Dust Gets In. When the barometer falls the air around expands into a larger volume, and the air inside the bookcase, the clothes closet and the cupboard also expands and forces itself out at every minute crevice. When the barometer rises again the air inside the cupboard, as well as outside, condenses and shrinks and the air is forced back into the cupboard to equalize the pressure, and along with the air in goes the dust. The smaller the crevice the stronger the jet of air, the farther goes the dirt. Witness the dirt tracks so often seen in imperfectly framed engravings or photographs. Remember, whenever you see the barometer rising, that an additional charge of dust is entering your cupboard and bureau drawers

Keeping It Dark.
The black sheep of the Warywalk family had distinguished himself again.

"This is the last straw!" grouned his respectable brother. "I'm goin' to 'ave it put in the papers that I've changed my name from Warywalk to Wobbleway, cos of my brother's disgracin' the name. I'll 'ave it printed on 'andbills an' distributed by the thousand. I'm determined nobody shall suspect that I'm related to 'im."--London Ideas.

Vigilant and Speedy. "There's nothing slow about Jones." "I guess you never loaned him mon-

"Oh, yes I have. That's what made me speak that way. I loaned him \$10 six months ago and I haven't been able to catch him since." - Boston Transcript.

Force of Character.
"I thought your wife forbade you to marry again when she died?"

"So she did, but now I'm going to show her who is master in this house." -London Opinion.

The Laziest Man. "Went to bed at 8 o'clock last night." "Why so early?"

"My shoe came untied, and I thought I'd save the trouble of tying it again." -Pittsburgh Post.

Fretfulness.

Do not give way to fretfulness. It takes the fragrance out of life and leaves only weeds where a cheerful disposition would cause flowers to

squander time, for time is the stuff moment o' my life. Dost thou love life? Then do not

### HOME FROM A VOYAGE

By WILTON G. BROOKS Copyright by American Press Asso-

I courted Nance while I was goin' to sea, and a man courtin' a gal that way feels every time he comes back from a cruise that some feller has stepped in and carried her off, but Nance was as much set on me as I was on her, and every time I docked on a homecomin' she was standin' at the door of her father's cottage wavin' to me.

After we was married and we got into our own house around the point where the light stands, whenever 1 rounded it to make the harbor, there was Nance a-wavin' to me. But one time comin' in from a cruise when I rounded the point Nance wasn't there to wave to me. My heart sank down the noncommittal title of "Robert into my boots, for she could 'a' seen me miles out, and she knew the cut of my jib and the lurch of my ship as well as she knew her own mother.

Nance and I had been married five years without gettin' a kid. It was the only disappointment we had Nance said and I knew that if she had a little one to keep ber company when I was at sea she wouldn't be so lonesome. But the kid didn't come, and we began to feel that we was doomed to be one o' them couples that go through life makin' a baby out of dog or a cat or some other animal.

But the day I got back and Nance wasn't at the door to wave to me I wasn't thinkin' about what I couldn't git, but what I feared I'd lost. The moment we touched the dock I turned the ship over to the first mate and steered a direct course to my house,

When I got there I found the door unlocked. This relieved me somewhat, for if my wife had died while I was at sea the house would 'a' been closed up. I went in, my heart beatin' with a hope o' seein' Nance either in the livin' room sewin' or in the kitchen or somewhere downstairs But she was not there, and I made a dash upstairs for her bedroom. The door to that I found locked. I knocked, but got no answer. I could hear voices inside talkin' low, but nobody said anything to me. I hollered out: "I want to know if my wife is dead or alive!"

Then a woman's voice, strange to me, said; "She's very much alive, but hasn't been well for a few days. She's all right. She saw the ship come in from her window." "Well, why the dickens can't I come

in and give her a hug?" "It wouldn't do for you to come in

just now. I can't explain why, but when we're ready for you we'll let you know." "All right. I'm wanted at the ship.

I'll go there and come back in a couple o' hours." As I was goin' down the stairs I

heard the funniest sound comin' from the room I ever heard. At first it reminded me of a distant foghorn, so far away that a man would have to strain his ears to hear it. Then I thought if wasn't like a foghorn nelther. It was more like some one tryin' to talk with a sore throat. I didn't like the idea o' leavin' everything to my mate on just gettin' into port, so I didn't stop to make any more inquiries. I just went on across the point toward the dock.

Reachin' a high bit of land, I turned to take a look at the house I had left. kind a wonderin', and if I didn't see a man comin' out o' the front door I'll be jiggered! What did it mean? Here was I kept out o' my wife's bedroom and a man in the house. A horrible suspicion took possession of me. But with a gasp I got back my confidence in Nance, and then I remembered that the voice in the room with her was a woman's. So I just went right on to the ship.

I found that she had been docked without any accident, but there was a lot of things to do that can only be done by the master of a ship that's just come in from a cruise, and I didn't git away from the ship till the day was about over. Then I started back home, beginnin' again to wonder what was the meanin' of all the strange things that had happened. Somepinmust a gone wrong durin' my absence, and they was fixin' things up to break it to me.

When I walked into the house heard some one in the kitchen and, goin' there, saw a young woman in a striped dress cookin' a bird. Nance wasn't the kind to spend money for such delicacies, and I marveled some

"See here," I said to the gal, "somepin gone wrong since I been away. A trouble has come into this house, and I want to know right off what's the matter."

By jing, she burst out n-larfin'. "I reckon you'll find it some trouble." she said, "before you git through with it. Such happenin's always turn a house upside down. It's never the same place it was before. But wait a minute till I put this bird on a tray and we'll go upstairs."

Purty soon she started, I follerin'. On the way I heard that hourse talking sound ag'in. The young woman asked me to open the door, she holdin' the tray with both hands, and I saw Nance lyin' in bed lookin' pale, but smilin', and a nine pound lump o' flesh beside

Then I understood the hull scheme, She had planned a surprise for me. 1 fist took her and the little duffer in

## First National Bank,

of North Platte, Nebraska.

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DIRECTORS:

E. F. SEEBERGER, President, M. KEITH NEVILLE, Vice-President, F. L. MOONEY, Cashier. ARTHUR MCNAMARA. J. J. HALLIGAN.



## DR J. S. TWINEM'S **PRIVATE** HOSPITAL

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For the treatment of MEDICAL and SURGI-CAL patients. Also for accommoditions confinement cases.

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A \$250 Harley Davidson 4-Horse Power Motor Cycle, Magneto Ignition . . . .

A Ticket With Every Pair of Shoes. Yellow Front Shoe Store,

DIENER & FLEISHMAN.

# Cary Act Land Opening

The Union Pacific Railroad announces the opening of 14,000 acres of public land under the provisions of the Carey Act by the State Land Board of Idaho, at Jerome

## Monday, December 11, 1911,

All persons 21 years of age or over, except married womsn, are eatitled to enter for 160 acres, although they may have previously used their homestead or other

Be on hand for the opening of Jerome on above date.



For literature and information relative to fares, routes, reservations, etc., call on or address

F E. BULLARD, Agent.



Every mother should be careful ing out of the hot water.

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings bathroom or bedroom to just the degree of warmth you want in five or ten minutes. All you have to do is to touch a match.

The Perfection Heater burns nine hours on one filling and is always ready for use. You can move it anywhere it is needed. There is no waste of fuel and heat warming unoccupied rooms. Just the heat you want, when and where you want it.

The Perfection is fitted with an automatic-locking flame spreader that prevents the wick being turned high enough to smoke and is easy to remove and drop back when cleaning.

Drums finished either in turquoise-blue enamel or plain steel; light and ornamental, yet strong and durable—suitable for any 100m in any house. Dealers everywhere; or write to any agency of the

Standard Oil Company



HOT TIME FOR THE TURKEY about this season. How about your preparations for the great feast? Remember you cannot have a hot time in a cold house. Dose your heating ap-

NEED A LITTLE PLUMBING?

Call on us and we'll fix matters up so you will be as warm as toast. Don't put the matter off either. About this season people are apt to all want us in a hurry and at the same time.

R. F. STUART.

Shop Phone 365. Res. Phone 683 217 East Sixth Street.



### Cigars for Gifts.

The man who smokes always appreciates the gift of a box of cigars-he prefers such to some nicnac or gewgaw that affords him no pleasure. Our cigars are appeciated by all men who know a good cigar-and the price is moderate. Give him a box of our cigars and he will feel satisfied.

#### J. F. SCHMALZRIED.

Amendment to the Articles of Incorporation of the American Investment and Trust Company of North Platte, Nebraska.

This is to certify that at the annual neeting of the stockholders of the American Investment and Trust Company of North Platte, Nebraska, held at its office in North Platte, Nebraska, on October, 10, 1911, the stockholders all having previously received thirty days' notice of the proposed amend ment to change the name of the corperation, the same was acted upon and the following is a true copy of the pro-ceedings of the meeting in reference

"It was moved and seconded that the name of the corporation be changed by amending Article I of the Article of In-

corporation to read as follows:
The name of this corporation shall be American Investment and Loan Company'.

All the stockholders being present, and representing all the stock of the corporation, having voted in favor of said amendment, the same was declared adopted. We, John Bratt, President, and E.

R. Goodman, Secretary and Treasurer of the American Investment and Trust Company, hereby certify to the above as being a true and correct copy of the proceedings of said meeting in reference to said amendment.

[Corporate Seal] President Secretary and Treasurer. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of December, 1911. MARIE YOST. [Notarial Seal] Notary Public. My commission as Notary Public ex-

pires June 18th, 1916. NOTICE FOR PURLICATION.
Serial No. 00046.
Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb.
September 23, 1911.
Notice is hereby given that Clarence I.
Lewis, of North Platte, Neb., who, on Nov.
15, 1906, made homesteag entry No. 223-22, serial
No. 00046 for Signwight, and NEWNWIS, Signwight, NWINEM. NESWIGH, SEMSWIGH, NWINEM. NESWIGH, SEMSWIGH, NESWIGH, SEMSWIGH, NEWN 12, N. Range
32 W. of the 6th Principal Meridian, has
filed notice of intention to make final five
year proof, to establish claim to the land
above described, before the Register and Receiver at North Platte. Nebraska, on the 24th
day of November, 1911.
Claimant names as witnesses: Henderrson
J. Runner, Hershey, Neb.; Villiam Facka,
Dickens, Neb.; Paul Smith, of North Platte,
Neb.; Spencer W Edmisten, Hershey, Neb.

Sertal No. 20710.

Serial No. 02710.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
United States Land Office.
At North Platte. Nebraska. Oct. 5, 1911.
Notice is hereby given that Hugh
L. Gaunt of North Platte Neb., who on
19cc. 29th. 1905, made homestead entry No.
21608. Serial No. 02710 for the west half and
west brif cast half. Sec ion 10, Township 15,
N., Range 31 W., of the 5th Principal
Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year
proof, to establish claim to the land above
described, before the register and receiver
at North Platte, Nebraska. on the 6th day
of Dec. 1911.
Claimant names as witnesses: Harry Claimant names as witnesses: Harry Madison, Henry Doebke, George Macomber and David Macomber, all of North Piatte, Neb. JOHN E, EVANS. Rogiser.

## Wing Hing,

New Laundry. Ottenstein Building, E. 6th

Hand Work a Specialty