

Ira L. Bare, Editor and Publisher.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1912.

Announcement

I herewith announce my candidacy for county commissioner on the republican ticket and ask the support of all citizens and pledge to conduct the county affairs in an economical and business way if elected.
IRA L. MILTONBERGER.

J. H. Morehead, democratic candidate for governor, has let it be known he will take no notice of the letter sent to the press by Governor Aldrich, challenging him to joint debate and attacking Morehead's record.

Senator LaFollette has written a book which will be on the market in ample time for use as a campaign document. In advance it is safe to predict that not many copies will be ordered by the Roosevelt party.

In the Wyoming primary held Tuesday Senator Warren and Congressman Mondell were renominated. Both have been very influential members at Washington, and their election in November will no doubt follow.

Finally framed so as to meet the approval of President Taft, a new legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill which was twice vetoed by the president, was passed by the house Wednesday. It eliminates the disputed provision for abolishing the commerce court, substituting for it an appropriation for that tribunal until March 4th.

Lucien Stebbins, the old populist war horse, of North Platte, for twenty-five years known as one of the unique figures of western Nebraska, will try congressional conclusions with Congressman Kinkaid and W. J. Taylor, the latter persisting in the effort to oust the "tried and true" congressman from this district. The effort, however is hopeless, as there does not appear to be anywhere a loosening of Kinkaid's remarkable hold upon the people of this district.—Kearney Hub.

Both Theodore Roosevelt and Governor Johnson of California are to make speeches in Nebraska, according to J. L. McBrien, member of the Nebraska progressive executive committee. Colonel Roosevelt, Mr. McBrien says will cover dates in the state on his return from the Pacific coast, and before he starts his campaign in the south. Governor Johnson is to speak in Lincoln on September 2 or 3, the date of the progressive state convention, which has been definitely determined.

Woodrow Wilson, who is doing a tolerable job of "moverin' along" as the democratic candidate for president, told a body of farmers the other day that the farmers have been bearing the brunt of the tariff. What he should have said was that the farmers have had to bear the brunt of tariff prosperity, which they have been doing without complaining. If Dr. Wilson can make them believe that they are sick and that the tariff is the cause, it will be a sad day for the farmers when they recover from the illusion.—Kearney Hub.

At a meeting of electors held at Kearney last Monday—we have not learned how many were present—a new party was organized and the name "Progressive Party" adopted, the same to be a part of the party organized at Chicago the early part of this month. At this meeting a resolution was adopted calling for a mass meeting to be held at Kearney August 28th to nominate a candidate for congress for the Sixth district in opposition to Congressman Kinkaid. In advance of this nomination, we feel confident that the nominee, whoever he may be, will not pull many votes from Kinkaid.

Vice-president Sherman was formally notified of his nomination at his home in Utica, N. Y., Wednesday. In the course of his address he said: "We ask that the republican party and its candidate be tried on the record of service and accomplishments. We near the end of President Taft's term of service with our government at amity with all foreign powers, amid domestic tranquility, and with our people blessed by prosperity and abundance, our navy among the foremost of the world, our army in a high degree of excellence, our postal service for the first time in its history self-sustaining; the colossal dream of centuries, an isthmian canal, almost a completed reality; our foreign and domestic commerce in a condition of activity, vigor and health, meeting the desires of the most optimistic, every department of the government rendering proper and efficient aid to law abiding citizens in ever calling. Confident the American people are not yet willing to destroy the constitution which has stood the test of more than a century; that they have not forgotten the direful result of the mistake of 1892, we calmly await the des of November."

"Thou Shalt Not Steal."

In a communication to Omaha Bee, J. B. Dey, of Bradshaw says: "The first plank in my platform," said Roosevelt, as he rushed out of the convention hall at Chicago, will be, "Thou shalt not steal."

Since that declaration was made, what do we see? What has Roosevelt been doing? In the first place, we find him, stealing the franchise of the southern negro. Then in his "confession of faith" we find him boldly stealing the last weatherbeaten, warped and twisted plank away from the death grasp of dying populism, and not being satisfied with his success there, with brazen effrontery he makes a grab at the socialists' platform and steals every plank in it worth stealing. Oh, ye gods, just think of it, "Thou shalt not steal." Is it not the old cry, "Stop, thief?" And how nicely it fits in this case. But what is the use of taking up time and space commenting upon this term aspirant—this designing modern Bismarck?

Suspicious of Roosevelt.

Senator LaFollette: "I don't believe that the man who was president during the 7 years that the greatest trust growth occurred, at the very time of all times in the history of the Sherman anti-trust law when that very law could have been made potential in deterring trust organization—I do not think that the man who was president then is the man to find the way out now."

"I have no way to differentiate between 'good' trusts and 'bad' trusts, because none of the trusts are my friends, if any of them were supporting my propaganda with large contributions I suppose I would be human enough to call them 'good trusts.' They know about the Wisconsin system and they know it is the real 'dope' for their business.

"So I have no George W. Perkins and no Munsey supporting me. It is a lone, practically single handed fight I have been waging for twenty-five years, and Mr. President I am going to keep on until the bells and the curtain falls."

Roosevelt Demanded Money.

In a careful, deliberate speech in the senate Wednesday Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania replied to the charges made regarding a certificate of deposit for \$25,000 sent him by John D. Archbold of the Standard Oil company in 1904.

Senator Penrose admitted receiving that sum from Mr. Archbold, but said it was part of a collection of a contribution of \$150,000 made by Archbold to the republican national campaign, \$100,000 of which amount he said went to the republican national committee and \$50,000 to himself for use in Pennsylvania.

"Theodore Roosevelt had been advised of the contribution," Senator Penrose declared. He said that later Cornelius N. Bliss, then treasurer of the national committee, asked for another contribution of \$150,000 from Archbold and his associates "interested in the Standard Oil company."

"The demand was urgent, insistent—I may say imperative—and it was reported it came direct from Roosevelt," declared Senator Penrose, forcefully.

William Flynn, Roosevelt's leader in Pennsylvania, was scored by Penrose. The senator charged that in 1904 Flynn offered him and Israel W. Durham \$1,000,000 or \$2,000,000, if they would favor his candidacy to the senate to succeed Senator Quay. Senator Penrose read what purported to be copies of telegrams to show that Finn asked John D. Archbold to assist him in securing the election.

Emptying the Pathfinder Dam.

Millions of gallons of water stored up in the Pathfinder reservoir, built by the United States government in Wyoming, to furnish irrigation for lands in that state and Nebraska, are being turned into the North Platte river and will be wholly wasted so far as any benefit to those lands is concerned. The volume of water now running in the stream measures 6,000 to 7,000 cubic feet.

The emptying of the Pathfinder reservoir, which began about the middle of July, will require three months and a half to accomplish. It contains 1,025,000 acre feet of water at its full capacity, held in storage by a dam 235 feet high. On August 10, the quantity of water still impounded was 792,000 acre feet.

This is the fourth time since the big dam was constructed that it has been found necessary to discharge the water in the reservoir for the purpose of making repairs. The trouble now appears to be with the valves or lower gates, which are intended to regulate the amount of water released from storage to supply irrigation users. They failed to work properly, and in order to get it them the water had to be let out.

Notice to Bids.

Notice is hereby given that the city council will receive bids for the furnishing of 500 feet of cotton covered hose; one dozen rubber coats; one dozen rubber boots and two shut off nozzles. Council will prefer to have bids accompanied with samples of goods offered.

All bids must be in by 5:00 o'clock, p. m., Tuesday, September 3rd, 1912. Bids to be filed with the city clerk. The council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
CHAS. F. TEMPLE, City Clerk. 67

A Disappointment

By MARGARET BARR

My Dear Heien—I have something to tell you which I am sure will interest you; besides, I wish your sympathy. I have met with a disappointment and a loss at the same time. Oh, dear, what a world this is!

But I must not begin at the wrong end or there will be no story.

We are expecting to go abroad next autumn, to be absent at least a year, and I know no language except my own native tongue and French. Since we are to spend the winter in Italy I concluded to study the Italian language. In order to be able to speak it well enough to enter society, especially in Rome, where we have advantages in the way of introduction, I concluded to take lessons. I secured a teacher who was born and educated in Florence and a member of a good family there, so I could be sure that I would get the language pure.

Having only a few months for study in order to progress rapidly I determined to engage an Italian maid. I advertised for one and received a number of replies. I called for several of them to come to see me, and after inspecting them all I chose one calling herself Vittoria. She told me her other name, but I was not interested in that.

I chose Vittoria because she seemed to be of so much higher grade than the others and because my Italian teacher, after talking with her, told me that she spoke the language with tolerable correctness. Since this was all I wanted her for I decided to give her the position at once. Clarisse, you know, is my personal maid, who attends me when I am making my toilet, does my hair and all that.

Well, I found Vittoria quite valuable to converse with. While I got nothing from her of the construction of the language, the practice of talking with her advanced me more rapidly than my regular lessons. She spoke French as well as Italian, and she and Clarisse became very good friends. You know how nice it is to have servants who get on well together. If they are at swords' points one has no comfort. Besides they divided the work very well between them. Vittoria would have nothing to do with my toilet, and Clarisse had no reason to fear that the Italian would become necessary to me. The arrangement suited me exactly.

The friendship between Clarisse and Vittoria seemed to be continually growing. It appeared that there must be some bond between them. I questioned Clarisse about it, but got no satisfaction. Then Clarisse began to look worried. Again I tried to get out of her if there was anything on her mind, but she would not tell me. One day I tried Vittoria, asking her what was the matter with Clarisse. She told me that Clarisse had a lover. She had told her (Vittoria) about him and had introduced him to her. Vittoria took a great dislike to him and advised Clarisse to have nothing to do with him. Vittoria also asked me to say nothing to Clarisse about the information she had given me, for Clarisse would certainly regard it as a betrayal of confidence.

This seemed to me a very satisfactory explanation. Vittoria after having informed me of Clarisse's infatuation and that she was trying to induce her to give up an unworthy lover, made no effort to conceal their interest in one another and once or twice they asked to have the same afternoon off. This I granted, of course, wishing to give Vittoria every opportunity to argue with Clarisse against yielding to a love that would likely turn out unfortunately. I suppose it was very selfish in me, but I have been so dependant on Clarisse for so long that to lose her through a marriage or from any other cause would break my heart.

So matters drifted on. One afternoon I returned from a bridge party and went to my room. It was Clarisse's afternoon out. A bureau drawer containing my jewels in use, which I kept always locked, stood open and the jewels gone. Suspecting that burglars had been in the house, I rushed to a closet where I kept an iron box containing my most valuable gems. It, too, had been rifled. I called for Vittoria. She did not reply. Great heavens! What did it mean? My jewels, worth many thousands of dollars, had been taken, and my Italian maid, who was expected to be close at hand when my French maid was absent, did not answer when called.

In the midst of my confusion Clarisse came in. When I showed her my empty jewel boxes I thought she would faint. I was obliged to support her. She tried to say something to me, but her voice failed her.

"Never mind, Clarisse," I said soothingly. "I know what you would say. Vittoria has turned out to be a thief. She has deceived us both. She told me that you had a lover who was unworthy of you and she was trying to dissuade you from him."

"She," repeated Clarisse, covering her face with her hands. "Vittoria is a man."

"Great heavens!" "He confided his secret to me; told me that for love of me he had dressed as a woman that he might be near me. I knew I was wrong to listen to him, but I did. My faith! What shall I do?"

How women may be hoodwinked by men. I don't care so much for the jewels, since I can buy those of later style, but I am so disappointed at losing my practice in speaking Italian.

Waiting at the Plate.

No team ever won a pennant that was not a "waiting team"—that is, one that could compel the opposing pitcher to "put 'em over in the groove." It does not necessarily follow that to be a "good waiting team" a team must draw many free passes to first. The object is not so much to force the pitcher to serve four wide pitches as to force him to use his full strength and to get him "in the hole," which in baseball means to force him into a position where, to avoid giving a pass, he must pitch the ball over the plate. If the count is two balls and no strikes the batter is morally certain the next will be over the plate, whether it is straight or a curve, and he also knows that in his anxiety to make certain of throwing the ball over the plate the pitcher will not dare "put as much on" the ball as he would do if there were two strikes and one or two balls called. Therefore he is practically certain that the next ball will be a good one to hit, and he will "set himself," "grab a toe hold" and double his chances of a base hit.—Hutch S. Fullerton in American Magazine.

The Mighty Herring.

Few of us realize the vastness of the herring industry, yet it is highly important in many places, including New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Quebec, British Columbia, Newfoundland, England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Russia, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, Japan and Siberia. So long ago as 1720 some 2,000 of "the principal gentlemen of Scotland" formed a company for herring fishing, but were quickly disrupted, leaving a mournful lot of stockholders. Thirty years later the Prince of Wales became president or governor of a herring fishery, with a capital of £500,000. Efforts were made to learn the secrets of the Dutch methods of curing herrings, but the company soon collapsed. The spawning and feeding grounds of herrings have determined the location of cities, and in several instances the actual destiny of nations and the fate of monarchs appear to have been involved in the herring fishery.—London Answers.

What Not to Lend.

Douglas Jerrold, the celebrated wit, said: "There are three things that no man but a fool lends or, having lent, is not in the most helpless state of mental crassitude if he ever hopes to get back again. These three things are books, money and umbrellas. I believe a certain fiction of the law assumes a remedy against the borrower, but I know of no case in which any man, being sufficiently dastard to neglect his reputation as plaintiff in such a suit, ever fairly succeeded against the wholesome prejudices of society. Umbrellas may be 'hedged about' by cobweb statutes. I will not swear that it is not so. There may be laws that make such things property, but I am sure that the hissing contempt, the loud mouthed indignation, of all civilized society would sibilate and roar at the bloodless poutroon who should engage law on his side to obtain for him the restitution of a lent umbrella."

An Egyptian Delicacy.

Every country has its own little delicacies, and Egypt is famous for its kabobs. The kabob is broiled meat, but is broiled in so ridiculous a fashion as to be really funny. The pedler uses a little charcoal furnace, something like that in use by our plumbers. In it he keeps up a small but hot fire. Attached to the side of the furnace are a lot of iron skewers. When a customer approaches the hawkker takes a small piece of meat, mutton or goat, the latter being the most popular, cuts it with a sharp knife into a long ribbon, winds it around the skewer and places it upon the charcoal fire. Some of the drippings are collected and, with a little salt and spice, make a pleasant sauce for the kabob when it is done.

The Pepper Vine.

The pepper vine grows best in a wooded valley where there is plenty of moisture and abundant foliage to protect it from the heat of the sun. It is given a rude sort of cultivation. The growers plant it, keeping the grass from its roots, and when the tree near which it is planted has no lower branches strings or poles are placed in proper position to enable the vine to climb the tree. It needs no further attention.

Domestic Bliss.

"You are always reaching for something you can't afford." "You were not always of that opinion." "Oh, is that so?" "I think so. At least you didn't say that when I proposed."—Houston Post.

Her Fault.

A certain Scotch professor was left a widower in his old age. Not very long after he suddenly announced his intention of marrying again, half apologetically adding, "I never would have thought of it if Lizzie hadn't died."—Harper's Magazine.

Simplicity.

I am convinced, both by faith and experience, that to maintain oneself on this earth is not a hardship, but a pastime if we will live simply and wisely, as the pursuits of the simpler nations are still the sports of the more artificial.—Thoreau.

A True Sport.

"Why do you live with your husband if you quarrel all the time?" "Well, my sister bet me a box of chocolates we would never celebrate our paper wedding anniversary, and I'm going to win it just to spite her."—Exchange.

Climate and Speech.

It is a curious suggestion that a country's speech may be dependent on the average of the temperature in that country. Yet such a suggestion has been seriously offered by a distinguished British scientist who has been engaged in research in Tibet. He ascribes the excessive use of consonants in the speech of Tibet to the intense cold that prevails in that land. A peculiarity of the language of the Tibetans, in common with that of the Russians and most arctic regions, is the existence of remarkably few vowels in their words and an extraordinarily large number of consonants. Indeed, this authority points out, so full of consonants are the Tibetan words that most of them could be articulated with almost semiclosed mouth, a circumstance that evidently proceeds from the enforced necessity in that region of keeping one's lips closed as far as possible against the cutting cold when speaking.—Exchange.

Jackals and Crocodile Eggs.

Jackals and hyenas are very fond of crocodile eggs. The former is the more successful poucher of the two. Natives of central Africa say that the jackal has sixteen eyes, with one of which he watches the eggs and with the fifteen others he looks out for the crocodile. The hyena, on the other hand, being very greedy, has all his eyes on the eggs and so often fails a victim to the watchful crocodile in motionless hiding. The natives say, too, that the crocodile sometimes knocks its prey off the bank or off the canoe with its tail and then seizes it with its wide open jaws.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Bugicide for bed bugs the best insect destroyer known. A large bottle for 25c.

Dry Cleans for cleaning silk and delicate fabrics. 25 and 50c a box.

Chinamel furniture polish, a full 1/2 pt for 25c.

Chinamel varnish 20c a can up to 3.50. Covers scratches.

Insect powder. For lice on chickens, 10, 15 and 25c cans.

Lee's lice killer 35c qt. Lee's insect powder 25c can.

Remember we will deliver anything you need in our line.

PHONE 28.

Stone Drug Co.,

Did you get a box of our 25c Initial Stationery. Usually sells for 50 cents.



A Merchant of Brady

came into our store the other day and purchased 2,000 cigars for his trade. Though he is a new customer, it didn't require any talking to sell him the goods; he knew the name of J. F. Schmalzried on a cigar box means quality; a well made cigar from the best brands of tobacco. Certain brands of our cigars have been on the market for twenty-five years—if they were not good, smokers would have declined years ago to buy them. They have been tested by critical smokers and not found wanting in any particular.

J. F. SCHMALZRIED.

ORDER OF HEARING

State of Nebraska, Lincoln County, S. S. In the County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Edward Blankenburg, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Wilhelm Blankenburg, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Tillie S. Blankenburg as administratrix.

Ordered, That Sept. 12, A. D., 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m. is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the North Platte Tribune, a semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Dated August 15, 1912. JOHN GRANT, County Judge.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Serial No. 0384. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb.

Notice is hereby given that Elmer Daggert, of North Platte, Neb., who on Aug. 14, 1907, made homestead entry No. 23319, serial No. 6355, for southeast 1/4 Section 10, Township 32 N., Range 30 W. of the 9th 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 23d day of Sept., 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur Cannon, Joseph Shaw, Carl Sonnenwald, Orville Matson, all of North Platte, Neb. J. E. EVANS, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE

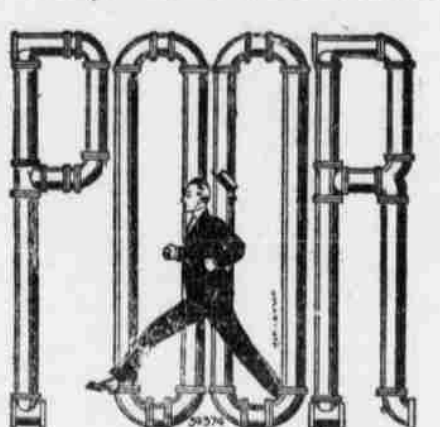
By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court wherein Glen White & Schatz is plaintiff and Hugh Branson and May Branson are defendants, and to me directed, I will on the 14th day of Sept., 1912, at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the east front door of the court house in North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said execution and transcript, interest and costs, the following described property to-wit: Southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, the south half of the northwest quarter and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 24, township 16, range 23 north, west of the 6th P. M., in Lincoln county, Nebraska. Dated North Platte, Neb., August 19th, 1912. A. J. SALISBURY, Sheriff.

Notice. No hunting or trespassing allowed on land owned or controlled by the undersigned residing in Dickens precinct. John Anderson, McCrumbs Bro., C. A. Anderson, B. J. Brown, H. A. Latimer, Philip Heil, M. N. Hanan.

PATRONIZE THE PAT House of Good Show PAT When in North Platte. Motion Pictures, Runs Every Night, Matinee Saturday Afternoon at 2:30 O'clock. 10 CENTS.

Signet Chapter O. E. S., NO. 55. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursday of every month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m.

Office phone 241. Res. phone 217. L. C. DROST, Osteopathic Physician. North Platte, Nebraska. McDonald Bank Building.



Escaping Poor Plumbing is easy if you come to us. We have by hard work satisfactorily done, achieved a reputation for Good Plumbing which we intend to maintain. Get our estimates first if you intend building or alterations. We are ready to quote most reasonable prices for the best of reliable plumbing work.

R. F. STUART, Shop Phone 369. Res. Phone 683. 217 East Sixth Street.

DR. HARRY MITCHELL, GRADUATE DENTIST. Telephone Red 256. 565 1/2 Dewey St. North Platte, Nebraska.

A. J. AMES, MARIE AMES. Doctors Ames & Ames, Physicians and Surgeons. Office over Stone Drug Co. Phones: Office 278, Residence 278.

DR. J. S. TWINEM, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Hospital accommodations, Medical and surgical attention given obstetrical cases. Office Phone 165. Res. Phone 283. Office McDonald State Bank Bldg.

GEO. D. DENT, Physician and Surgeon. Office over McDonald Bank. Phones: Office 130, Residence 115.

DRs. Redfield & Redfield, Physicians and Surgeons. WILLIS J. REDFIELD, Surgeon. JOE B. REDFIELD, Physician.

OFFICE: Physicians & Surgeons Hospital PHONE 642.

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