



**Ignatius I. Murphy, Special Writer.**

Ignatius I. Murphy, a special writer, who has arranged with the "Tribune" for the running of his articles in this paper reports that he is making rapid progress as but two among all those interviewed have declined to take part in the work.

Mr. Murphy is widely known in newspaper circles, having been engaged in the special edition line from Chicago to San Francisco. He has traveled extensively, and was formerly connected with the Agricultural Department at Washington as special agent in Europe in connection with his father, Charles J. Murphy, introducing Indian corn abroad as human food. This gentleman is a linguist, speaking fluently French, German, Spanish and Italian and is much impressed with the importance of North Platte as a business centre and its excellent prospects. He was formerly on the staff of the New York World.

Mr. Murphy informs us that the special edition is now preparing will be his last effort in this field as he is planning a series of portrait and biographical volumes of the various professions and callings in every state west of the Mississippi, one book, "The Bench and Bar of Nebraska" being well under way now.

Mr. Murphy renewed acquaintance with Buffalo Bill in North Platte as he and his father, Charles J. Murphy, controlled the concessions and privileges in connection with the Wild West show during their year's engagement in London and Manchester, England, twenty-five years ago in 1887. He says this was the greatest success in the amusement line old England ever saw and Buffalo Bill was the lion and the hero of the hour.

The "Citizen" of Cripple Creek, Colorado, in a write up refers to him as follows:

"In issuing this special edition, we should refer in cordial terms to the gentleman on whose shoulders fell the burden of this entire publication and we take pleasure in stating that his efforts here met with emphatic success. Mr. Murphy's credentials from other newspapers were excellent and he amply justified them there. He was honorable and business-like in his dealings and his work will no doubt give satisfaction to all. A brief reference to his career may not be amiss. He was born in Annapolis, Maryland, educated at Manhattan College, New York, and was for a time in the banking and brokerage business in Wall street. He was afterwards appointed to the Naval Academy but resigned after three years service. Mr. Murphy spent a considerable period on the continent and acted as Special Agent of the Agricultural Department abroad, having been associated with his father, Charles J. Murphy, in the movement for making better known in Europe the use and value of Indian corn as human food. We would note that he speaks fluently French, German, Spanish and Italian. Returning to this country he engaged in newspaper work and held positions on the New York Herald and New York World and other metropolitan dailies. For the last fifteen years, this gentleman has made a specialty of home industry and immigration editions of papers and is a leader in this particular field. He has traveled through Illinois, Iowa, the Dakotas, Nebraska, Kansas, the Dakotas, Nebraska, Kansas, Washington, Idaho, Utah, Montana, Kansas, and Oregon and has done a great deal in the way of advertising the wonderful resources and advantages of the western country. He hears recommendations from every editor who availed himself of his services and he is certainly a courteous, honorable gentleman who made an impression on this community. Mr. Murphy will leave the greatest gold camp on earth with our unqualified endorsement and good wishes of his patrons."

**Parisians and Nervous.**

The Parisians suffer from nervous attacks to an appalling extent. "If one invites any Parisians to dinner one must be prepared for regimens," writes Miss Annesley in "My Parisian Year." "This man cannot eat bread and must drink only white wine; that woman can eat only alimentaires; another must begin with hot water. \* \* \* I was at a dinner once where there were sixteen guests; seven of these were on special diet, and three had little bottles of pills with them; \* \* \* I was at the house of a noted writer one afternoon, and his wife took his temperature five times in an hour and a half. The last time the thermometer marked 99 degrees. Madame flew to the telephone and implored the doctor to come."

**Parrots And Trees.**

There seems to be a species of parrot adapted for each of the more conspicuous kind of trees which are found in tropical forests. Thus, if the tree is a palm which has a single stem and can afford nourishment for a bird only at or near the top of that stem, then the species of parrot that feeds on it is an air bird, capable of flying over the forest in search of such trees. When this is the case the body of the bird is light and the tail long. On the other hand, the parrots which inhabit trees with many branches have stout bodies and short tails and are short flighted.

## A FOOTBALL MYSTERY

### Story of the Gridiron

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Aunt Augusta, it's time you were married. You must be thirty years old."

"I shall not be married, Ethel, dear. If I were to have a husband I would have had one a dozen years ago."

"A romance! Why, aunt, I never knew you had one. You are such a precise, prim little body. Was he as gentle a man as you are a woman?"

"Not at all. Persons of opposite make-up are more apt to mate than those who are similar. My lover was a young giant in strength. He once carried me over a stream of water deep enough to cover him to his waist and with a current so swift that few men could have kept their feet in it unburdened. I repaid him by coaching him for an examination."

"You coached him! Why, aunt, I didn't know you went to college."

"I didn't take the college course, but I lived here in this college town and followed Arthur through his studies."

"On purpose to help him?"

"Yes, but I enjoyed it."

"Tell me all about your romance. Did he jilt you?"

"No; he died. But I wouldn't like to tell you about it, because there was a mystery concerning his death—something uncanny. Though it was twelve years ago, I can't to this day talk about it without being appalled as I was then."

There was a brief silence, after which the lady continued:

"Nevertheless there is one person, and only one, for whom I shall make the effort. I shall give you, my dearest niece, the story of all I know of it, and when I have told it to you I shall never speak of it again."

"Oh, aunt!" The girl put her arm about the speaker.

"Arthur and I attended the high school together," the lady began. "and it was the oppositeness of our makeup that drew us together. Arthur was not a dull scholar, but was born with a special leaning to athletic sports. He knew all the ways of making a baseball out what he wished it to do, was a splendid tennis player and had won a championship at golf."

"But it was on the football field that he won his most brilliant triumphs. He so distinguished himself at this while in the high school that representatives from different colleges came to see him play, and the year before he went to the university athletic managers from Harvard, Yale, Princeton and other colleges bid against one another to get him for their respective colleges if he would join them."

"These big, strong fellows are apt to have some weakness. Arthur's weak point was an inability to decide small things. In this he relied upon me. He asked me which, if any, of the propositions he should accept, and I, wishing to keep him near me, told him I thought he'd better enter our own college here. Besides, my father was a professor here, and I was interested in the college. I didn't wish him to accept any pecuniary assistance for playing athletic games, and our university, being one of the smaller ones, could pay nothing."

"So Arthur stayed with us, and it was well he did, for I was enabled to help him through. He had the greatest admiration for my ability to solve some mathematical problem or comprehend a logical sequence, while I loved and admired him for his many strength. What drew me to him most was his unconsciousness of the value of that strength which I prized so highly. But it is natural for weak woman to admire physical strength in man."

"Having Arthur here, we took an interest in athletics that we had never taken before, and since he was devoted to football and would add greatly to the chances of any team he played with, our boys became interested in entering the field in the annual game with the big colleges. While Arthur was in college John Spangler was here and was made captain of the football team. Having a tower of strength in Arthur, Spangler succeeded in making up a fine team, especially the one that entered for the annual game against the other colleges, for the autumn previous to Arthur's graduation."

"Arthur ordinarily was lazy. It required something very exciting to cause him to use his strength, but when thoroughly aroused he was like a charging elephant. Captain Spangler was constantly coming to me bewailing the fact that he couldn't get his main man to be regular at practice and when he did practice it seemed impossible to wake him up to his work. Many a time I was obliged to get several girls together and go out on to the practice field in order that by my presence I might inspire Arthur to do good work."

"One thing of great importance was kept from me. Spangler knew it and should have told me, but he felt sure that if he did tell me the team would be deprived of Arthur's assistance in the game. And without Arthur the team would have no chance for winning the annual game. What they concealed from me for fear of losing him and what he concealed from me

because he knew it would throw me into infinite distress was that he had shown symptoms of a weak heart. Indeed, a doctor had warned him that any great exertion or excitement might cause him to drop dead.

"I can never think or speak of my efforts to encourage Arthur to win the game for his college without suffering. If any one who knew of his weakness had told me of it Arthur might have been alive today. I don't blame him, but I do blame them."

"Arthur carried his team through all the games preliminary to the one for the championship successfully, and when the two colleges which were to play the final game went out on to the gridiron they were our college and Yale. There had been enough honor in our having achieved such a position without this meeting, for no one expected that we could beat Yale. Indeed, it was partly luck that had enabled us to beat Princeton, which gave us the right to play the game for the championship. A presentiment of evil came over me, from whence I knew not, and I wished our team would give Yale the game without a contest."

"The afternoon, late in November, that the game was played was bright and the air crisp, just the conditions for a trial of physical strength and skill. When our boys went out on to the field a great shout arose from the spectators, for all sympathized with a college comprising but a thousand students matched against one comprising several thousand. I could see Arthur, standing a head above his fellows. Indeed, before the kickoff he came very near where I sat and waved his hand to me. He looked as well as I had ever seen him, and when I smiled at him I could see that it affected him like some invigorating draft."

"While the ball was in play at a critical moment something—a piece of timber, I believe—broke in the stand where I was sitting. For a moment it caused some commotion among those sitting on the boards. The teams were fighting for the ball just below us, and Arthur hearing the crack or seeing the stir, thinking I was in danger, turned his attention to me. Seeing him standing regardless of his work, I arose in my seat and waved to him. This turned him back to the game just in time."

"Our team was certainly a wonder for so small a college and from the very beginning gave its opponents all they could do to prevent our boys from scoring, to say nothing of scoring themselves. Indeed, neither side scored during the early part of the struggle. But just before the first rest Yale made a touchdown. Soon after this heavy, wintry clouds changed the face of the day, and since the game had begun at a late hour it was difficult for the spectators to see what was going on on the field. A fierce tussle was in progress for the ball when everything suddenly stopped. I knew that an accident had occurred and was quite sure some one was being carried off the gridiron. But so many persons intervened between me and those removing him that I could see little of what was taking place."

"A chill, whether from the overhanging clouds or the accident, seemed to sweep across the field like a breeze from an iceberg. Nothing was done for some minutes. Then the game recommenced. But by this time it was so dark that it was impossible for us spectators to see what was happening on the gridiron. One gigantic form I could discern, which I took to be Arthur's in the thick of the fight, and whenever he threw himself against his opponents they gave way. I remarked to a girl sitting beside me that Arthur was doing herculean feats. She gave me a singular look. A look I shall never forget."

"Don't you see him?" I asked.

"Isn't that big man driving through those fellows Arthur?"

"She gave me another of those looks, but made no reply."

"At that moment our boys made a touchdown and kicked a goal, and some one cried, 'The only game ever won by so small a college against so large a one!' Then everybody arose, and the throng poured out of the inclosure."

"I couldn't understand why I was looked at so strangely by all who knew me. If I spoke to any of them I was answered in monosyllables. What did it mean? One thing I missed. I expected to hear persons enthusiastically giving Arthur credit for having by his prowess turned the scale in favor of our college. His name was not mentioned by my friends, who surrounded me and seemed to be forming a sort of guard about me to keep me from the others. When I got home I went up to my room to lay aside my wraps. Then my mother came in. I saw that something awful had happened."

"It was Arthur who was carried off the field. During a scrimmage he was seen to fall and lie still, his face white as a sheet. The play was stopped. A physician put his hand on Arthur's heart, and it was found to have stopped beating."

The speaker paused, and her niece asked:

"Who was the large figure in the game you thought was Arthur after he had fallen?"

"I don't know. I was the only person present, so far as I could learn, who saw him. I believed that he was Arthur in spirit and that he remained on the field to help his comrades in the flesh. But that was some years ago. Now I don't know what to think about it. Yet with my own eyes I saw him, and I knew that had it not been for him his team would not have performed the remarkable work of winning against the college that I have always considered stands highest of all American universities in athletics."

"Aunt, I can understand why you do not marry."

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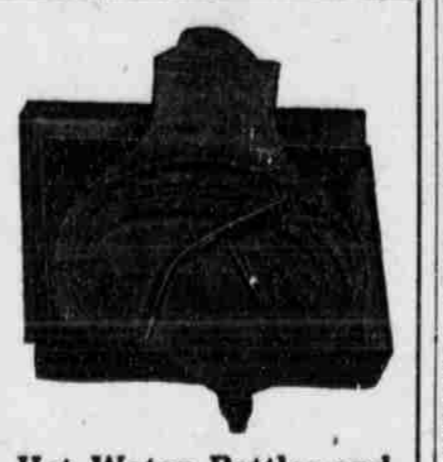
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Entrance north of the Nyal gar store.

### NOTICE OF HEARING.

In the county court in and for Lincoln county, Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of Andrew W. Francisco, deceased.

State of Nebraska, county of Lincoln, ss. To all persons interested in the estate of Andrew W. Francisco, deceased:

Whereas Andrew W. Francisco Jr. has filed in my office an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Andrew W. Francisco, deceased, late of Los Angeles county, California, together with a certificate of the probate court in and for said county of Los Angeles, state of California, and a petition praying to have the same admitted to probate, which will and testament relate to both real and personal property, it is therefore ordered that the 17th day of December, 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m., at my office in said county, be fixed as the time and place set for proving said will, at which time and place, you and all concerned may appear and contest the probate of the same.

It is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to all persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and of the time and place set for hearing of said petition, and by causing a copy of this order to be published in the North Platte Tribune, a legal weekly newspaper published in North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, and of general circulation in said county for three successive weeks previous to the day set for hearing; to-wit: December 17th, 1912.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the official seal this 16th day of November, 1912.

J. H. GRANT, County Judge.

### NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

United States Land Office.

At North Platte, Nebraska, Dec. 4, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that James A. Knajdl of North Platte Neb., who on August 30, 1909, made homestead entry Serial 15422, on the NW 1/4 of Section 24, Town 10 N., Range 30 W., of the 6th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the register and receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 6th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Casper L. Switz, Edwin W. Wright, Rupert Schwalbe and William L. Switz, all of North Platte, Neb.

JOHN E. EVANS Register.

### PROBATE NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of John Franzen, deceased.

In the county court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, November 25, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the executor of said estate before the county judge of Lincoln county, Nebraska, at the county court room, in said county, on the 31st day of Dec. 1912, and on the 30th day of June 1913, at 9 o'clock a. m., each day for the purpose of presenting claims against said estate, and of adjusting and allowing the same. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims.

Take notice that on the 25th day of Nov 1912. A copy of this order to be published in the North Platte Tribune, a legal semi-weekly newspaper published in said county for three successive weeks prior to December 31, 1912.

JOHN GRANT, County Judge.

### NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT.

The State of Nebraska, Lincoln County, ss. In the County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Katie Hendy, Deceased.

To the creditors, heirs, legatees and others interested in the estate of Katie Hendy, deceased.

Take notice, that Charles Hendy, administrator, has filed in the county court a report of his doing as administrator of said estate and it is ordered that the same stand for hearing the 31st day of December, A. D. 1912, before the county court at the hour of 9 o'clock, a. m., at which time any person interested may appear and except to and contest the same. And notice of this proceeding is ordered given in the North Platte Tribune, a legal semi-weekly newspaper published in said county for three successive weeks prior to said date of hearing.

Witness my hand and the seal of the county court at North Platte, in said county this 8th day of December, A. D. 1912

JOHN GRANT, County Judge.

### ORDER OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR.

The State of Nebraska, Lincoln County, ss. In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Dennis Kelly, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Margaret Kelly praying for administration of said estate may be granted to Elizabeth Kelly as administratrix.

Ordered that Dec. 24, A. D. 1912 at 10 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 prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the 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 legal semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Dated December 26, 1912.

JOHN GRANT, County Judge.

### Estray Notice.

Taken up on section 24, town 11, range 30, in Lincoln county, by the undersigned, three mares, two sorrels and one bay branded NE on left hip, aged about six years; one bay stallion, 3 year old; one bay and one brown mare 6 years old, three bay geldings, 2 and 3 year old, one sorrel mare 3 year old, one yearling brown colt. Owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take animals away.

MILLER BROS., Wellfleet, Nebr.