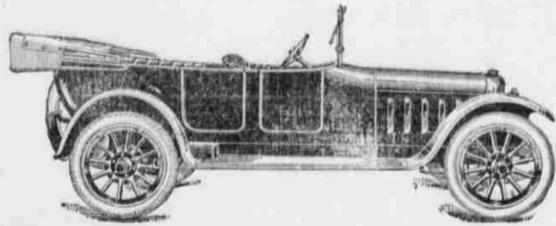


The Oakland Cars

"STURDY AS AN OAK"

We have just received a carload of the Oakland Cars, and they are ready for your inspection. We will be glad to demonstrate them to you.



Oakland 38, 4 Cylinder
PRICE \$1,050, FACTORY

The First and Only Car that has topped the New Buick hill south of Experimental Station.



Oakland 32, 6 Cylinder
PRICE \$795, FACTORY

The New Model 8-Cylinder, 71 horse Power Oakland has just reached Omaha.

C. M. TROTTER, Agency

215 East Sixth.

WE DO LIVERY

Phone 153

DR. O. H. CRESSLER,

Graduate Dentist

Office over the McDonald State Bank.

CITY AND COUNTY NEWS.

Miss Marie LeDoyt is assisting in the Block store.

Wm. Yost will leave today for Omaha to spend several days.

Roscoe Zimmer, of Sidney, is visiting at the LeDoyt home this week.

Mrs. George Vroman left Saturday afternoon for Omaha to spend a week.

David Brooks left a few days ago for Gothenburg to visit relatives for a week or longer.

The Catholic ladies will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. William Stack.

Arthur Plumer has returned from Denver where he spent a week on business.

Miss Lillian Sicks is assisting as saleslady in the Block Ladies' Outfitting store.

A ten pound girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Carrigan Friday at the Chris Sund farm.

Miss Ruby McMichael has returned from Sidney where she visited her sister Mrs. Jack Mann.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Kiser on west 8th street the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Edward Forsyth, of Council Bluffs, who has been visiting Mrs. Geo. Loan will leave today.

Mrs. James McEvoy and son came home Saturday from Cheyenne where they visited last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Duggan, of Grand Island, visited friends in town the latter part of last week.

John Shaffer and Luca Bowers are visiting relatives here while on parole from the Kearney Industrial school.

Mrs. Merrymas, of San Francisco, who was a guest at the Hoxie home last week left at noon Friday for eastern points.

Oscar Smith of Omaha is expected in the near future to spend two weeks with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Smith.

Manager Garman has billed Polly Primrose Minstrel Maids for December 7th and 8th, and Peg o' My Heart for December 13th at the Keith.

Engineer Joe Schwaiger is wreathed in smiles over the arrival of a nine pound boy at his home Friday. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Avery of Omaha, who were the guests of their nephew Arthur Allen and family last week, left Friday evening for Gothenburg to visit relatives.

John Spies, of Kearney, formerly of this city, who was injured in an auto accident several weeks ago, is improving, but will not be able to take up his duties as traveling man until January 1st.

Walking Backwards From Coast.

Another freak tourist passed through town last week, walking backwards from San Francisco to New York. The man accomplishing the feat is a rather aged man and is accompanied by a companion to see that he walks the entire distance in the manner mentioned. The feat is the result of a wager and the man accompanying the tourist is said to receive \$4.50 per day for his services.

Dies From Injuries Received.

Peter Olean, who had been working for O. C. Johnson north of Chappell was injured on Tuesday of last week in a runaway and died on Friday as a result of the injuries sustained. Medical aid was summoned but as the injuries were internal the man failed to survive. The accident occurred while shucking corn and the wagon passed over his body, when trying to stop the team.

SPLENDID INVESTMENT.

We are offering 66x132 at corner of Sixth and Locust for quick sale at a price that will surely double in value within the next five years. In the meantime the income from the property will pay a fair rate of interest on the investment. We predict that there will be more new business buildings built on Locust street the next five years than in all the rest of the city.

BUCHANAN & PATTERSON.

Mrs. Robbins Seriously Burned.

Mrs. Elizabeth Robbins of Wallace mother of Clay Robbins, who is well known here, is seriously ill from the effects of burns which she received the latter part of last week. While burning off the grass her clothes caught fire and her body was badly burned before help came. Her advanced age of seventy-one makes her condition very critical. She is the widow of James Robbins who died one year ago. Later—Word reached here Saturday that Mrs. Robbins had died Friday.

Hot Footed Justice.

Harry Steinburg robbed the office of Dr. Mantor in Sidney at nine o'clock on a Sunday morning; he was arrested at Julesburg Monday morning and taken back to Sidney at noon that day. The same afternoon Steinburg pleaded guilty to burglary; at seven o'clock Tuesday morning Judge Hobart arrived in Sidney, and acting for Judge Grimes, gave the prisoner from one to ten years in the pen, and within twenty-four hours thereafter Steinburg was behind the bars. Eighty hours after the burglary was committed the burglar had commenced serving his sentence.

The Editor's Dream.

"Fellow dropped into the office the other day and ordered the paper, and we were pleased. Said it was a good paper, and we were glad. Said it was more than worth the money to any man of intelligence, and we were tickled. Said it was the mainstay of the town, and we were supertickled. Said it was the greatest booster and the most reliable town-builder and developer in this community, and we yelled with joy. Paid for his paper, and we slid gently to the floor in blissful unconsciousness. Nature had reached its limit." Altona Tribune.

Army Horses at Kimball.

A thousand head of horses arrived in Kimball Tuesday and Wednesday from the west and were taken to the Ledingham ranch east of town where they will be fed until time to export them when they will be shipped east. Mr. Price, secretary for the Michener Horse Exporting Co., of Omaha and Cheyenne, was in Kimball and stated that it was the intention to keep from 1,000 to 2,000 head in the Kimball valley all winter where they will be able to get an abundant supply of alfalfa and hay. The present consignment will be kept about a month when they will be shipped out and others brought in.

For Sale.

One Monarch Malleable Iron range, one Walnut Top Desk, Filing Cases and Filing Boxes at office on 5th St., opposite post office or at house west of office on 5th street. Jos. Hershey.

Champion Potato Raiser.

Lewis Bickel is now recognized as the best potato raiser in the country. In the Boys' and Girls' Club contest Lewis raised 207 bushels of marketable potatoes on three-fourths of an acre, or 276 bushels per acre. The potatoes are the proper size for seed and are entirely free from disease. Selling the potatoes for seed at 60c per bushel he will receive at the rate of \$165.60 per acre, or at market price of 80c per hundred the three-quarters of an acre yield will amount to \$99.36. It looks like potato raising can be made profitable on the upland as well as in the valley if one only knows how.—Kimball Observer.

North Platte, Neb., Dec. 2, 1915

This is to show that my fire loss has been settled today by Bratt & Goodman, Agents, to my entire satisfaction and I take this opportunity to thank them and recommend them and their companies to all my friends. JULIUS MOGENSEN.

Hold Get-Together Banquet

The Episcopal people—or at least a part of them—held a get-together banquet in the basement of the church Friday evening. The attendance was not as large as was expected; not that the absentees did not favor the get-together spirit but rather that there were other banquets and other meetings to attend. The ladies served a very nice supper, and following this addresses were made by Dean Bowker, Judge Hoagland, J. Q. Wilcox and Miss Annie Kranph, and a financial report was presented by Secretary Munger. These talks were along the line of "for the good of the church," and they were sufficiently pointed to penetrate the cuticle of the indifferent. The deficit occasioned by the vestry entering the hospital field, was discussed, and while the speakers considered the Good Samaritan hospital an unfortunate venture, the vestry was not to blame and the thing to do was to wipe out the indebtedness of about \$800. Several donations were voluntarily made, and others subscribed various amounts, the total for the evening amounting to \$350. Since then others have subscribed, and the existing debt promises to be extinguished in the near future.

A Curious Wish.

I want to be sick! I want to lie in bed and be fussed over and petted and nursed. So far in my life I have had but one disease—health. It sticks out all over me. It runs swiftly through me. It yanks me up in the morning. It tucks me up in bed at night and shoves me off into unexcited sleep not even to dream. It stands by my chair at meals and gives me an appetite for just the right food in just the right quantities. I want symptoms. I want to be put to bed and petted. I want to come back to convalescence with brews and potions and soft cool fingers and dark rooms and sweet flowers to beguile me. I want to be sick!—H. S. Haskins in Smart Set.

The Other Way Round.

Mrs. Sourspite—When I gave you that solemn warning against marrying I said that some day you would regret it. That time will come, mark my words! Mrs. Newed—The time has come. Mrs. Sourspite (gleefully)—I thought so. Then you regret your marriage? Mrs. Newed—Oh, no! I regret the warning you gave me. It kept me from marrying for nearly a year.—Pittsburgh Press.

The Poet's Lighting.

Samuel Rogers gave a dinner and had the room decorated with candles placed high up in order to show off the pictures, says T.P.'s London Weekly. At dinner he asked Sydney Smith how he liked the plan. "Not at all," he replied. "Above there is a blaze of light and below nothing but darkness and gnashing of teeth."

Deduction.

"How can you tell that the conductor is married?" gasped the diminutive man. "Didn't you hear the way that woman roared him and he never even batted an eyelash?" retorted the great detective.—Buffalo Express.

J. B. REDFIELD.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Successor to
PHYSICIAN & SURGEONS HOSPITAL
Drs. Redfield & Redfield
Office Phone 642 Res. Phone 676

GOOD CAUSE FOR ALARM.

These Figures Will Make North Platte People Take Notice.

Deaths from kidney disease have increased 72 per cent in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys. Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, live carefully, take things easy and avoid heavy eating. Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other kidney remedy is so widely used and so generally successful. Home endorsement is the best proof of merit. Read this North Platte resident's story:
George W. Weinberger, 109 West Ninth street, North Platte, says: "Some years ago I became afflicted with kidney trouble and suffered with agonizing pains through my back. I gradually grew worse, became stiff and lame and on account of losing my rest at night, was all run down. My kidneys did not do their work properly. After I had taken six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, I was cured."
Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Weinberger had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, New York.

The Best That Could Be Done Under the Circumstances

By F. A. MITCHEL

Margaret Brierley was brought up by a couple of maiden aunts, sisters, who were well off and intended that after their death Margaret should have their belongings. These were in part a comfortable house and grounds in the village, in which they lived. Margaret proved an apt scholar and was graduated with honor. Since life with her aunts was very dull she yearned for something livelier. After a year of "sitting around holding her hands," as she expressed it, she determined to go to the city to teach.

Her aunts combated her resolution. They reminded her that they had cared for her since she was an infant, educated her and given her everything she wanted. All in vain. One morning when Aunt Sarah went into her room to awaken her the bird had flown. Three years passed, during which there was no communication between the aunts and the niece. Margaret was getting on well as a teacher when she fell ill. Having no means to provide a substitute for her school duties, she was dropped from the salary roll. Then the poor girl began to regret that she had yielded to the impulse to be independent. Nothing remained for her but to go back to her aunts and ask their forgiveness and help.

Taking advantage of a slight rally, she spent her last funds for a railway ticket to her former home. She arrived at the house as darkness was falling. How comfortable everything looked! There were the dainty white house, the porch and lattice covered with vines, the flower garden to one side, the kitchen garden in the rear, the whole inclosed by the low picket fence. She went as fast as her condition would permit up the walk, opened the door and entered. All was still. "Aunt Elizabeth!" she called, with no reply.

"Aunt Sarah!" Still no answer. She went through the house, but found no one. Thinking that her aunts had gone out, she took off her wraps and sat down in the living room before the open fireplace, in which were five coals.

Presently she heard the front door open and shut. She arose, intending to greet her aunts. Instead a young man entered. Seeing her, he paused.

"Where are my aunts, Misses Elizabeth and Sarah Stacey?"

"Are you Margaret Brierley?"

"I am."

"Miss Elizabeth died a few months ago, and Miss Sarah followed her in two weeks."

Margaret sank back in her chair and covered her face with her hands. It was some time before she spoke again; then she said:

"Who lives here now?"

"I do. I am Roger Blackmore, a distant connection of the two ladies. They made me their heir."

"What shall I do?" moaned Margaret, forgetful of the presence of another.

"Have you not been successful?"

"I am ill and without a cent in the world."

"You are welcome to remain here as long as you like. I will leave you and send some one to take care of you."

"What claim have I on you?"

"I will show you."

Going to a desk, he took out a paper and handed it to her. It was the will of her aunts, leaving all they possessed to him. There was a clause stating that if their beloved niece, Margaret Duncan, ever returned in need it was their desire that the said Roger Blackmore should relieve her wants. She looked up at the heir.

"How can you relieve the wants of a woman near your own age without—"

"I think your aunts were mindful of that."

"Then why this request?"

"Perhaps they fancied?"

"What?"

"That we might pool our issues?"

"Pool our issues! What do you mean?"

"Marriage."

Margaret made no reply to this. She felt that she would be willing to marry Polyphemus for a home and rest. Presently she arose slowly and with difficulty.

Growth of Baseball.
Nothing shows the growth of baseball more than a comparison of gate receipts taken in during the different series played for the baseball championship of the world. In the year 1884 about 300 persons attended the final game between the Providence team and the Metropolitan club, champions of their respective leagues, and the total attendance at all three games was less than 3,000. Radbourne and Keefe, the opposing hurlers, were at the height of their respective careers, but they failed to draw the throngs. However, the players did not worry, as there was nothing in it for them except glory.

In the season of 1885 the series was a failure from all standpoints. Only 8,000 saw the six contests between the men of Anson and the Browns, led by Charles Comiskey. The series was marked by continual scrapping and at times real fighting. It ended or broke up with honors in games won and verbal scraps "fifty-fifty." In 1886 the first real series for the world championship was pulled off in a successful manner. The six games drew 40,000, and the net receipts were \$14,000.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ecuador's Vegetable Wool.

Kapok, known in Ecuador as "lana de celba," or "vegetable wool," is a product of the largest tree that grows in the forests of the littoral, a species of the genus Eriodendron (allied to the cotton plant). The celba bears most of its branches near the top, and the appearance of its bright yellow flowers marks the approaching end of the rainless season. After the flowers fade the pods that yield the kapok of commerce are formed. These are gathered and the fiber extracted by hand. One hundred pounds of crude material yield, after cleaning, forty-five pounds of first grade kapok. Kapok is gaining in popularity in the United States, where, among the other uses to which it is put, it is employed in stuffing mattresses and sofa cushions and, it is said, has found some favor among makers of upholstery fabrics.

Illustrating the Idea.

A school inspector was examining a class in grammar and trying to elucidate the complex relations of adjectives and nouns by a telling example. "Now, for instance," said he, "what am I?"

"That was an easy question, and all the children shouted: 'A man!'" and then looked around triumphantly.

"Yes, but what else?" said the inspector.

This was not so easy, but after a pause a boy ventured to suggest: "A little man."

"Yes, but there is something more than that."

This was a poser, but at last an infant phenomenon almost leaped from his seat in his eagerness and cried: "Please, sir, I know, sir—an ugly little man!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Beautiful Flag Flower.

Among the stately and proudest of the members of America's flower family none excels the larger blue flag, which also wears the names of blue iris and fleur-de-lis. Ruskin calls it the flower of chivalry, which has a sword for its leaf and a lily for its heart. Longfellow pronounces it "a flower born in the purple, to joy and pleasure." It blooms in the wet, rich marsh and meadow from May to July and finds its home from Newfoundland and Manitoba to Florida and Arkansas. The flag flower must look to the insect world entirely for its propagation, particularly to the bees as its pollen carriers. So it puts forth a flower that is blue tinted, for its experience has taught it that a bee can be wooed with blue better than with any other color.—Pittsburgh Press.

A Titled Kleptomaniac.

A titled kleptomaniac almost a century ago was the Countess of Cork. She had a reputation for stealing anything she could lay her hands on, whether it was useful or valuable or not. Once when leaving a country house where she had been staying she saw and quietly picked up a hedgehog that was crossing a hall, a pet of the porter's, and took it away in her carriage. Finding it an uncomfortable foot warmer, she decided to dispose of it at the first town where she changed horses and then offered it to a confectioner in return for a sponge cake.

Kept Him Waiting.

The Scotch clergyman who invented the percussion lock for firearms in 1805 had to wait twenty-seven years before it was tested by the British government, thirty-two years before a regiment was armed with it and thirty-four years before it was used in war.

Well Named.

"A wonderful man is my uncle," said little Binks, "so very original and witty. He says he called his dog Sausage because it was half bread, his goat Nearly because it was all butt and his prize cockerel Robinson because it Crusoe."

Inspiring Words.

"What," asks a contemporary, "are the most inspiring words in the English language?" Much might be said on behalf of these: "Inclosed find check."—Chicago News.

Quite Easy.

Mother (annoyed)—I don't see, Elsie, how you can be so naughty. Elsie—Why, mamma, it isn't a bit hard.—Boston Transcript.

No man is a good physician who has never been sick.—Arabian.