

CITY AND COUNTY NEWS.

Dr. Morrill, Dentist, McDonald Bank Building.

T. Monahan, of Lincoln, came a few days ago to visit the Bullard family.

Chas. Lierk spent a day or two in Keystone this week transacting business.

Miss Catherine Herrod left the first of this week for Paxton to visit her sister.

Mike Sheedy, of Scotts Bluff, spent the past week visiting his father Dave Sheedy.

Charlie Bacon has returned from a visit with relatives in Omaha and other eastern points.

Mrs. Clyde Giddeon left a few days ago for Grand Island to visit relatives for a week or more.

Mrs. Mary Mooney returned Wednesday from Lexington where she visited relatives for ten days.

15 block tracts in Buffalo Bill's subdivision will be placed on sale within a short time. Watch for lots and prices.

S. P. Duncan, of New Market, Iowa, was called here Wednesday by the death of his nephew the late Orville Fast.

Mrs. Specker, of Canada, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Hahler, left Wednesday for Colorado Springs.

Perry W. Sitton spent Tuesday night in town while enroute to Los Angeles to visit his daughter Mrs. Clark Buchanan.

Harry Lehr, of Wellfleet, and Sophia Linnemeyer, of Curtis, were granted a marriage license Monday by County Judge French.

Frank Hahler, of Sidney, came down to attend the commencement exercises of his brother John who was a member of the class of 1916.

The entire balance of acreage tracts and lots belonging to Col. W. F. Cody west of town will be placed on sale shortly at reduced prices.

Friends in town received word this week of the death of Mrs. Dave Dillon wife of Dave Dillon of Wallace and daughter of John Langdon.

Headache is one of the great enemies of mankind. Fifty percent of all headaches come from eye-strain. Harry Dixon, Jeweler and Optometrist.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cochran are the parents of a daughter, who came Sunday to brighten their home. Mrs. Cochran was formerly Miss Mary Siviks.

The North Platte Vulcanizing Co. has a repair man who has just returned from the leading tire and rubber factories, and has adopted the latest methods.

Take medicine for eye-strain and do yourself injury. Remove the cause and the effect with proper glasses. Harry Dixon, Jeweler & Optometrist.

Goldie Miller filed suit for divorce from John R. Miller this week to whom she was married in this city on June 23d, 1910, on the grounds of extreme cruelty. She asks the custody of the two children, Ralph aged five and Esther aged three.

Meet After Many Years. Mrs. Lavina Hoth, of Lansing, Mich., left for her home Tuesday afternoon after a visit with her brother, Loren Purdy, who lives northeast of town. The two had not seen each other for thirty-six years and the visit was a particularly enjoyable one to both.

HELPFUL WORDS From a North Platte Citizen Is your back lame and painful? Does it ache especially after exercise? Is there a soreness in the kidney region? These symptoms suggest weak kidneys.

It is no danger in delay. Weak kidneys get fast weaker. Give your trouble prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Your neighbors use and recommend them. Read this North Platte testimony. August Ackerman, 221 South Walnut street, North Platte, says: "I still hold a very high opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills. I used them for back-ache, caused by disordered kidneys and had the best results. It is over three years since I have had occasion to use Doan's Kidney Pills, but my health has been fine since, not a symptom of kidney trouble having bothered me."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Ackerman had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

HARMON CHAMBERS WEDS MISS FERN COATES.

Wednesday morning at 6:30 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Coates occurred the marriage of their daughter, Miss Fern, to Mr. Harmon Chambers, of Gering, Nebraska. Mr. Chambers the groom, is a Nebraska boy, a graduate of the Table Rock high school and of the department of pharmacy of the university of Nebraska. He is engaged in the drug business at Gering.

Miss Coates, the bride, is a graduate of the Ohio, Neb., high school. She did two years work at the university of Nebraska, specializing in domestic science. For the last year she has been the efficient book keeper for the Coates Lumber & Coal Co.

To the joyful strains of a wedding march by Miss Florence McKay the young people marched to their places before the mantel and plighted their troth. The pink and white color scheme of spring flowers on the mantel, in living room, and composing the center piece of the dining room table contributed to the joyous occasion. After the ceremony, the party enjoyed a delicious three course breakfast. The bride and groom left on an eight o'clock train for their future home, the town of Gering, Neb.

The occasion was a quiet home affair, attended by near relatives. Rev. Robert White of the Presbyterian church officiated.

A Great Combination.

Hogs, Corn, Tankage, and Money. But you will not get all the money from your hogs unless you use tankage. Read the following from a firm you all know:

North Platte, Neb., May 18, 1916. Mr. R. N. Lamb, City.

Believing that tankage to be good food for hogs, last fall we purchased some from you to feed a bunch of hogs. The corn we were feeding them was exceedingly poor, very soft and chaffy and not marketable.

We fed this soft corn with ground wheat of a poor quality, too poor for market purposes, along with the tankage of about a quarter pound per head per day.

May state that the gain on these hogs was remarkable and far above our expectations. They made us big money, and realized us a good price for our poor grade of corn, which was unmarketable and we feel that by using the tankage as we did the gain was a great deal larger than it would have been without it, and we are well paid for our investment in tankage.

Yours very truly, BRATT & GOODMAN, By E. R. Goodman.

Most experimental farms will tell you that it will pay to feed Tankage to pigs from the time they are weaned until they go on the market, why not get all the money from your hogs.

45 percent portein tankage at \$2.25 per cwt. \$23.00 per ton.

We still have some cane seed left. Phone 67 R. N. LAMB.

Weeks Arrested in Montana.

William Weeks who passed several bogus checks among the local merchants during the winter and then left town has been apprehended at Harding, Mont. Chief Baker was notified Wednesday and sent word to hold Weeks until the arrival of Sheriff Salisbury who left that evening to take him custody.

Price List Correction.

In the Dollar Day ad of R. N. Lamb's appearing in Tuesday issue appeared a quotation of "6" pounds of rice for \$1.00 when it should have read "15" pounds, the figure 1 before the 6 falling to print. Therefore at Lamb's next Saturday you receive 16 pounds of best Jap rice for \$1.00, instead of 12 pounds which is the regular price.

Acreage Tracts.

Buffalo Bill's sub-division will be placed on sale shortly at closing out sale prices.

Acreage of Crops is Large.

"Doc" Wills, of the south part of the county, accompanied by his wife and son, were in town Tuesday. Mr. Wills said the farmers of his section had put out an exceptionally large acreage this year. Corn planting will be completed this week. Small grain looks fine, though in a few instances oat fields were injured by the heavy wind two or three weeks ago.

Will Take Up Manual Training.

Supt. Tout, of the city schools, will go to Lincoln the latter part of next week to enter the summer school of the state university for eight weeks. The work Mr. Tout will take up is manual training, and he does this in order that he may intelligently supervise this course when it is introduced in the local schools.

For Sale.

If you are interested in buying a lot for a home let us show you our nice level lots in Block 187 original town of North Platte between First and A street and Maple and Ash. There are four lots facing east. These lots will be sold at reasonable prices for cash. They are all desirable. Cement walks built, sewer in block and paid for. BUTLER BUCHANAN, Phone 139 Building & Loan Bldg.

The Degeneracy of Modern War

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL

"I don't see how they're going to make stories about this big war in Europe," said the G. A. R. veteran, "when it's all over. What kind of a war is it, anyway? A hundred thousand men march up against a line of trenches defended by rapid fire guns, electric wires and grenades; 60,000 or 70,000 of them are either killed or wounded, while the rest capture a few yards of territory or are driven back without having accomplished anything. You might as well extract romance from the Chicago stockyards on killing day."

"Where's the romance in the war you fit in?" asked an old farmer, taking his pipe out of his mouth and looking at the G. A. R. man doubtfully.

"What is it? Why, that war was brimful of it. It was spread over a big country; there were comparatively few battles; a small amount of takin' fortifications and all the rest was romance. I don't mean girl romance, though there was plenty of that. I mean adventure romance. I was concerned in one of 'em myself. We was layin' quiet in camp, down in Tennessee, one summer's evening, singin' 'When this cruel war is over,' or 'Lorena' or some other of the romantic war songs of that time, when my captain came along in a hurry, shoutin' 'Any locomotive engineer among you boys?' I said I'd been a fireman on a locomotive and could run a machine to'able well. He yanked me off to the general, who asked me a few questions, then told me that the bridge guard across the Tennessee river, twenty miles above us, had been attacked and unless he could get re-enforcements there right off the bridge would be taken and burned. This would break our line of communications and we might have to give up a big stretch of country we occupied. He wanted an engineer to take a regiment through to the rescue. The officer commanding the guard had telegraphed that he couldn't hold out much longer, when the wire was cut.

"The train was made up and 400 men were hurrying into the cars. A locomotive was being fired up, and I jumped aboard and took the throttle.

"Well, now, mebbe there was nothin' adventurous in that ride! The colonel commanding the regiment and the adjutant were in the cab with me, and it wasn't long before they were made aware of the fact that we were running a gantlet. It was the people along the road who were trying to wreck us that made it amusing. Rounding a curve, I saw about half the length of the train ahead a tie wedged in under the rail. It was too late to stop, but I reversed and waited. There was a thump, but the engine stuck to the track. There were seven out of ten chances that we would have been ditched and most of us in the cab killed or maimed.

"The next amusing occurrence was the rattle of bullets against the cab. Nobody was hurt, but you'd better believe every man ducked, not excepting the colonel.

"But they didn't get the excitement out of it that I did. I was straining my eyes into the darkness ahead with my hand on the throttle, expecting every minute to run up against an obstruction. The shadow of a tree was a log felled across the track; the shadow of a stump was a tie on the rails. And sometimes the obstructions were real. Once I pulled up within a few feet of a log that had been rolled square across the rails. Another time I slowed up before reaching a switch and found that it had been left open to run us up against a brick house. You see, if they hadn't really been tryin' to wreck us there wouldn't 'a' been any excitement.

"And if there hadn't been any necessity of goin' at a rapid gait there wouldn't 'a' been any fun neither. If we didn't get there in time to save the bridge it meant the retreat of the whole army. So you see I was obliged to let her out, danger or no danger, for if I didn't we wouldn't be in time, and we might as well be wrecked as too late. Besides, if I'd wanted to go slow the colonel, who was at my elbow, wouldn't have allowed it.

"The last obstruction was a post put up on end as a cattle guard only a few miles from the bridge. Seeing that I couldn't stop in time, I put on steam and snapped it off like a twig.

"After passing this we heard firing and knew that the bridge was not yet lost. I blew a long blast on the whistle and heard a distant cheer. When we came near the bridge the colonel ordered me to stop the train in a cut. The men got out and, forming on one side of the cut on high ground, charged down on the attacking force and drove them off.

"Now, that's what I call the romance of war—the adventurous romance. When I got back to camp the general sent for me, and I thought he was going to hug me. I never saw a man look so tickled in my life. I'd saved hundreds of square miles of territory.

"What chance has any soldier to do anything like that in this big European slaughter business? I don't blame fellows for not volunteering in such a war. It's like volunteering for certain death without any of the excitement that was so fascinating in the racket we had from '61 to '65."

"How about them fellers fightin' in the sky?" asked a listener.

The G. A. R. man gave no reply.

Middle Aged Lovemaking

By ETHEL HOLMES

Amos Chidleigh sat at his desk one hot July morning mopping his brow. Then he said to himself:

"Why should I stay in this hot town when I can just as well go where it's cool? Tomkins can run the business as well as I. I don't care whether there is any profit for a couple of months or not. Why should I? My securities pay me \$10,000 a year, and that's enough for a lone bachelor without any other income."

The only objection to Mr. Chidleigh's going to the country was that he was too old to join in with the young persons he would meet and he wouldn't know what to do with himself. He was forty-two years old. However, he made up his mind to get a sniff of sea air, and, leaving his business in the hands of his chief clerk, he got into his car and after a hundred miles' spin pulled up in front of a summer hotel overlooking the ocean.

As he went up the steps he noticed a lady sitting on the piazza whose face was familiar to him.

"I do believe," he said to himself, "that's Del Smith."

Del Smith had been a "flame" of Chidleigh's twenty years before. If indeed it were she he need not be lonely. He might get some amusement by remaining incog. and making her acquaintance as a stranger. Going to the hotel office, a clerk placed the register before him, and he signed his name so that it looked like A. Chidleigh.

The next day he was sitting on the piazza near the lady he supposed to be his old flame, she being in company with an elderly woman who looked to Chidleigh very much as he remembered her mother twenty years before. They were regretting not being able to hire an auto for a ride.

"Ladies," said Chidleigh, "I have an auto which is at your service, and I will be happy to drive you wherever you wish to go."

After some parleying the offer was accepted, and the trio spent a pleasant afternoon visiting various points of interest in the vicinity. That was the beginning of an acquaintance or, if the lady was Chidleigh's old flame, the renewal of one. On the beach the next morning she sat alone—her mother preferred to remain in her room—and Chidleigh joined her. He did not ask her name, but he propounded some leading questions, the replies to which convinced him that he had been mistaken in the person.

He was disappointed in this, but the lady gave him every encouragement to be friendly, telling him that she and her mother knew no one at the hotel and would be very glad to see as much of him as he liked during their stay. To this Chidleigh declared that he was in the same lonely condition.

Notwithstanding the replies to his leading questions Chidleigh could not divest himself of the feeling that the lady was Adele Smith. Going to the hotel register, he hunted up the name, but not finding a recent arrival of Smiths he asked the clerk for information, and he showed him the name, "Mrs. Turnlee and daughter." This confounded the investigator, but he would not give it up that the daughter was Del Smith.

However, Chidleigh found association with Miss Turnlee more and more pleasant every day. He took her and her mother out in his car every day that the mother would go, and when she declined his invitation he took the daughter.

One day when they were driving alone together they left the car and sat on a dune overlooking the ocean. Chidleigh felt that they were drawn nearer together from the fact that they were far from any one else and the expanse of sky and water above and before them were so vast.

"You remind me," he said to her, "of a girl I knew when I was a youngster. I was twenty-two; she was eighteen. I was drawn to her, but at that age there are so many girls for the boys and so many boys for the girls that one is not inclined to choose and pick. I wish now I could be the age I was then. I would provide against my present solitary condition."

"I, too, have such a memory. I knew a young man whom I considered the pink of perfection. I wished he would make love to me, but he didn't. You men have a great advantage over us women in that respect."

"Do you remember his name?"

"Do you remember the girl's name?"

"Yes."

"Let us make an exchange."

"Very well; she was Adele Smith."

"He was Amos Chidleigh."

Amos turned and looked at her fixedly.

"How is it that you are Miss Turnlee?"

"I'm not; I'm Miss Smith. My mother married a second time."

"Do you know that I am Amos Chidleigh?"

"Of course I do. I recognized you when I saw you come up the hotel steps the day of your arrival."

"Do you regret being a spinster?"

"Of course I do. Every spinster does."

"Let's make up for lost time. Will you marry me?"

Will Take Charge of Store. Joe G. Cole arrived this week from Hastings and will take charge of the cigar store which J. J. Getman will open in a few days in the new Brodbeck & Son building. Part of the furnishings for the store have arrived, the remainder is expected this week.

Notice to the Public. No trespassing allowed on section 30-11-32. JAKE WAGNER, and also on section 31-11-32. E. J. DOMOODE.

Car Purchasers. The Trotter agency reports the sales of Oakland 6 cars to A. B. Yates and Mr. Nelson of Brady, an Oakland 4 to J. W. Green, of Brady, and a Maxwell 4 to G. A. Diener of Plant precinct.

Mr. Trotter went to Omaha Wednesday night to see about getting more cars, a task that is difficult for all factories are behind with their orders.

The New Way! Her Cooking A Pleasure. The gas range truly takes all the trouble out of meal preparation. It's the up to date, safe and sane way of cooking. We want you to see our assortment of gas ranges. We'll explain how economical they are, how easy to cook with, how quickly they perform their duty—without smoke or dust or ashes. When you once use one you'll wonder how you ever did without it.

North Platte Light & Power Co.

C. R. MOREY, Manager.



Spend Your Vacation in Colorado's Rockies

You will find more here in real rest rest combined with sightseeing than in any other section of the Rockies. And it is so near by that practically no time is lost enroute—a short over-night ride from practically any point in Nebraska, providing your ticket reads

Union Pacific

the line that is double tracked, gravel ballasted and protected by Automatic Electric Block Safety Signals all the way to Colorado.

Low round-trip fares in effect June 1st. Handsomely illustrated booklet, "Colorado For the Tourist," and complete information about rates, routes, etc., may be had upon application to Local Union Pacific Agent, or

W. S. BASINGER, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

RED CROWN GASOLINE. THERE'S NO GRIT IN RED CROWN GASOLINE. PUT it puts more grit in your car. Pure, powerful, uniform, first to last. The low boiling point means a quick start, whatever the weather. Good dealers show the Red Crown sign and it means quality gasoline. STANDARD OIL COMPANY