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FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1916.

CITY AND COUNTY NEWS.

J. G. Boeler spent yesterday in Oshkosh on legal business.

Court Reporter Barron transacted business in Lexington yesterday.

William Adair has returned from a visit in the eastern part of this state.

Miss Ekma McMichael returned Wednesday from a visit with her parents in Wellfleet.

S. G. Swanson and Grant Phillips, of Wallace, are spending this week in town with local friends.

Mrs. Robert Bybee returned Wednesday from Cozad where she visited relatives for a short time.

Mrs. L. P. Jensen and daughter Miss Ruth left Wednesday evening for Omaha to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Weisberger were called to Beaver City, Iowa, this week by the death of the latter's father.

Milledge Bullard returned Wednesday evening from Lincoln where he was attending the state university.

Mrs. H. N. Smith and Master Louis Pushman left Wednesday morning for Melrose to visit the latter's parents.

Ladies Hairdressing and Soft Water Shampoo at Coates Beauty Parlors, 505 1/2 Dewey St., Phone Red 655.

Harry Huffman returned Wednesday evening from Lincoln where he had been attending the state university.

Mrs. William Welsh left recently for Louisville, Ky., to make an extended visit. Mr. Welsh will leave shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Davis, of Lincoln, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. V. Oral Hodges, while enroute home from the west.

John Tichem, of Farnam, who was the guest of his uncle, H. A. Donelson for some time, left Wednesday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs Steve Baldwin returned Wednesday evening from Kansas City where they visited their son Dr. Frank Baldwin.

For Sale—Good driving mare also buggy and harness. W. C. McDermott, Phone 256.

The ladies auxiliary of the Baptist church will meet at the home of Mrs. Pease, 323 west B Street next Friday afternoon.

Miss Erma Huffman, who has been attending 4th Ann Morgan Dramatic School in Chicago, came home Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Andy Liddell and children left this week to spend the greater part of this summer with relatives in Dowagiac, Mich.

For Sale—69 Overland Roadster. Offered at a very low figure for quick sale. Inquire at first door north of First National bank. 39-3

J. W. Pielsticker, of Dickens, and J. B. Pielsticker, of Wallace, spent the fore part of this week visiting their brother Frank in this city.

SPANISH WAR VETERANS  
 HERE NEXT WEEK.

The ninth annual encampment of the United Spanish War Veterans Department of Nebraska, and reunion of all Spanish American war veterans will be held at North Platte, June 5th and 6th. A large attendance is anticipated as this is the first time in the history of the organization that an encampment a success so that the visiting delegates and friends will have pleasant memories of North Platte and its people. Some of the veterans are expected to arrive Sunday, but the majority will come in Monday morning. Monday morning the visitors will register at headquarters, Hotel McCabe, and in the afternoon, the first business session will be held at the Loyd opera house at two o'clock. Immediately following this business meeting, the comrades will be entertained at an old time camp fire, while the visiting ladies will be given an auto ride through the surrounding country. At the camp fire many stunts have been arranged for with which to entertain the guests. Monday night will be held a grand ball at which all the friends in North Platte are invited to attend. Tuesday morning the main business session will be called to order, and in the afternoon a shoot will be held at the North Platte Rifle Club's range at the experimental station. The ninth annual banquet will be held in the evening at the Loyd opera house, Chas. Hupfer, of the Vienna cafe, caterer, and to this banquet the public is also invited. The speakers at the banquet will be Governor Morehead, General George H. Harries, of Omaha, Hon. Keith Neville, and Major Con. F. Scharmann, of Chicago. Music at the camp fire, ball and banquet is to be furnished by Stamp's orchestra.

The merchants have been requested to decorate their places of business, and will do so generally. Secretary Fisher, of the Chamber of Commerce, has also made arrangements for street decorations.

J. B. Harris, who was injured in April while at work in the P. F. E. department of the Union Pacific, left last evening for Omaha to take treatment. While removing a heavy casting from the main shaft the bones in his left hand were crushed and the radius bone broken. The condition of the hand is not improving satisfactory, therefore he was advised to go to Omaha.

Word has been received from Dr. T. J. Kerr who is with a bear hunting party in Arlee Mont., that an account of twenty feet of snow they could not cross the divide and therefore were cut off from some good game. Up to the present time they have captured a large grizzly. The doctor is expected home the fore part of next week.

Dr. Brock, Dentist, over Stone Drug Store.

F. J. Doran, Jas Keefe, F. J. McGovern, F. J. Dunn, Charles Tighe, Tim O'Keefe, Jos. Schatz, Charles Roach, Jack Stack and W. J. O'Connor returned Tuesday from Alliance where they were the guests of the Knights of Columbus Council in that city.

J. J. Gettman opened his new cigar store in the Brodbeck building this week. The front part of the room is neatly furnished and will be used for retail business and as a card room, while in the rear end the famous Gettman cigars will be made.



"That's Half The Secret"

"It's the oil you use. Ask your grocer to give you Perfection Oil — that's the Standard Oil Company's best."

"And the other half?"

"Those three long blue chimney burners. The New Perfection Oil Cook Stove doesn't smell because the patented burner is

trouble-proof. It lights, regulates and cooks just like a gas stove, and it saves no end of coal-hod and ash-pan drudgery."

New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves are sold in many styles and sizes by hardware, furniture and department stores everywhere. Ask to see the new heat retaining oven.



STANDARD OIL COMPANY  
 (Nebraska)  
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NEW  
 PERFECTION  
 OIL COOK STOVES

MEMORIAL DAY AT THE  
 NATIONAL CEMETERY

Notwithstanding the high wind and threatening weather fully 1500 people attended the Memorial Day services at the Fort McPherson National cemetery. These people came from distances ranging from nearby to forty miles.

At half past ten forty manly boys and an equal number of sweet girls marched out by twos, the girls with flowers and the boys with flags, and decorated with the flags and flowers each of the 825 graves. Three thousand Jessamine buds with their fragrance and foliage, and in the pink of condition were used. These were furnished by the state department of the Women's Relief Corps. In addition to these a large number of fine roses, peonies and other cut flowers were sent by the Daughters of the Revolution of Fremont. To each of the above organization the Supt. Howe, of the cemetery, and the Grand Army of the Republic are deeply grateful.

The people attending, or at least a majority of them, brought with them lunches, and from noon until 1:30 the time was devoted to serving the picnic dinners and visiting.

In the afternoon a fine program of songs and addresses was rendered, and bugle calls sounded. H. G. Knowles was orator of the day and delivered a much appreciated address. Rolfe Halligan spoke for the young men and Lucien Stebbins for the comrades. Major Howe's quartette, with the people joining, furnished the music while Mr. Kuhns gave the army calls on the bugle. The best of order prevailed throughout the day.

The cemetery as a whole never looked finer, and Major Howe, the superintendent, is to be congratulated on the success of this observance of Memorial Day.

The only drawback was the stiff breeze which prevented all of the large gathering from hearing all the eloquent speakers had to say.

**Bull for Sale.**  
 One red bull, white face, four years old, for sale. N. P. Jergensen, east of the Van Brocklin Ranch. 39-2

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Carroll, of Gothenburg, are here this week to visit friends.

Miss Lucille Wilcox, who has been attending the state university, will return home tomorrow.

Miss Florence Stamp began her duties as public stenographer at the McCabe Hotel this week.

Mrs. John Monick and baby, of Fremont, who were visiting her mother, Mrs. Charles Lierk, Sr., for some time, left last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Campbell and children arrived here Wednesday from Rawlins to make their home. The former has accepted the position of Union Pacific yard master made vacant by the recent resignation of J. I. Sinclair.

RAILROAD NOTES

Supt. Brophy and Detective Gale, of the Union Pacific, transacted business at this terminal Tuesday.

Joseph Quinn who was injured this week while at work in the U. P. boiler shops is getting along nicely.

Frank Fogate, of the U. P. freight house force, returned Wednesday morning from a short visit in Omaha.

Dan Roberts of the U. P. store department, returned Tuesday afternoon from Cheyenne where he visited relatives.

Will Friend was injured the first of this week in the U. P. machine shops when a large wrench fell striking him on the mouth.

Carl Liljenstaple, of Scotts Bluff, formerly of the U. P. civil engineering department who visited here for several days has gone home.

In a ball game between the round house team and the U. P. shop team Wednesday evening the former won by a score of 9 to 3. Batteries were Murphy and Haggerty, Forstedt and Bristol.

A switch engine at Shelton struck an auto the early part of the week. The car was dragged thirty feet and then tossed over the bank, each of the five occupants being more or less injured.

Hans Jensen, cashier for the Union Pacific at Kearney vamoosed Saturday night and has not since been heard of or reported. Accountants from Omaha were sent up to audit his books, but no irregularities had been found up to yesterday.

**Both Prodigals.**  
 A young wife remonstrated with her husband, a dissipated spendthrift, on his conduct. "Love," said he, "I am like the prodigal son. I shall reform by and by."  
 "I will be like the prodigal son, too," she replied, "for I shall arise and go to my father."

**An Artist's Fad.**  
 A Parisian artist in lieu of a picture gallery has a collection of great painters' palettes, some 500 in number, among them being Corot's, Inasber's and Theodore Rousseau's. On many of the palettes are sketches by the painters who used them.

**Wycliffe's Bible.**  
 John Wycliffe, completed the translation of the whole Bible for the first time into the language of the English people. He was born near Richmond, in Yorkshire, about 1324.

**A Case of Fifty-Fifty.**  
 "Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."  
 "That's the half that minds its own business probably."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The smallest thing well done becomes artistic.—William Matthews.

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, Dear Sir:

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 portain tankage at \$2.25 per cwt. \$43.00 per ton.

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

**Fair Enough.**  
 "Yes," we admitted, "it's a fine car, and we'd be glad to own it, but we can't afford to buy it, and there's no use wasting your breath trying to persuade us."

"Listen," pleaded the agent. "This car isn't going to cost you a cent. All you've got to do is to take out an accident policy in our favor and the car is yours. We'll even pay the premium on the policy. Can anything be fairer than that?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

NORTH PLATTE EVIDENCE  
 FOR NORTH PLATTE PEOPLE

The Statements of North Platte Residents Are Surely More Reliable Than Those of Utter Strangers.

Home testimony is real proof. Public statements of North Platte people carry real weight.

What a neighbor or friend says compels respect. The word of one whose home is far away invites your doubts.

Here's a North Platte man's statement.

And it's for North Platte people's benefit. Such evidence is convincing. That's the kind of proof that backs Doan's Kidney Pills.

Charles F. Burroughs, 222 S. Pine St., North Platte, says: "Several years ago I had occasion to use Doan's Kidney Pills and found them to be a good kidney medicine. I suffered from burning pains in the small of my back and my kidneys were very weak. Doan's Kidney Pills soon cured me completely. I have not been bothered by kidney trouble since. I take pleasure in endorsing this medicine for the benefit of other kidney sufferers."  
 Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Burroughs had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Billy Treadwell's  
 Sacrifice

A Story For Commencement Days  
 By BARBARA PHIPPS

Billy Treadwell and his chum, Johnny Haywood, were lounging in Johnny's room, No. 42 University hall, when there was a rap at the door and a letter was handed in for Johnny. He opened it, read it and exclaimed:

"That's too bad!"

"What's too bad?" asked Billy.

"Why, my cousin, Bess Hinckley, who has been at school in Geneva ever since she was twelve years old, has come home. She writes me that she is dying to see an American college and will be down Saturday morning to spend the day with me. Saturday we play Claypole."

"Cut the game."

"Cut the game? Why, where will they get a pitcher to take my place?"

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Johnny. Of course it will be a sacrifice for me to spend a Saturday showing a young woman the college, but I'll meet your cousin, tell her of your engagement and how sorry you are and take her off your hands."

"Will you?" cried Johnny, grasping his chum's hands.

"I'll have to; there's no other way out of it for you."

On Saturday morning Billy met the train on which Miss Hinckley arrived. Seeing a pretty girl answering to Johnny's description of his cousin looking wildly about for some one, he walked up to her and asked:

"Cousin Bess?"

"Yes—how you have changed from the little boy I used to play with!"

"I've an auto outside," said Billy.

"Let me take that wrap."

Billy led her to the auto. They got in and sailed away.

"We'll go up on to the hill, and I'll show you the college buildings. After that we'll do the country round about."

"I'm very anxious to see your chum, Mr. Treadwell, that you wrote me about."

"I wrote you about?" said Billy, pricking up his ears.

"Why, yes. Don't you remember saying that you had picked him out for me?"

"Did I say that? Oh, yes. Now I remember. Bill's a good fellow in his way. But—"

"But what?"

"Well, if I've picked him out for you where do I come in?"

"Oh, you're my cousin."

"I see. Well, you can't see Billy today. He's pitcher in the varsity team, and they're playing the Claypoles today."

"That's too bad."

"That's what he said when your letter came to say that you'd be down today."

They did the college buildings, then re-entered the auto and sailed away into the country. Billy addressed his companion as Cousin Bess and when they were in a secluded place endeavored to take a cousinly kiss, but, whether for propriety or that Billy's manner had passed from cousinly to lover-like, she would not permit.

"My classes," she said, "I'll keep for my fiancee."

"What fiancee?"

"Why, the one you have picked out for me, of course."

"Humph!" said Billy. He was about to add, "Very well, I'll take one now," but thought better of it and refrained.

That was a delightful day for Billy, and he was accorded one cousinly kiss at parting. His conscience doubtless smote him, for when Johnny returned from the game Billy kept out of his way. However, the next morning Billy received his chum's thanks for having sacrificed himself in taking a girl around instead of enjoying a holiday.

Several days later Johnny went into his chum's room with an open letter.

"What the dickens does this mean, Billy? Bess writes me thanking me for my kindness last Saturday and says in a postscript: 'Never mind your chum, Mr. Treadwell. He will not interest me.'"

"I cannot tell a lie, Johnny. Your cousin mistook me for you, and I hadn't the heart to correct her."

"Well, I like that! And she supposed it was I who was her attendant?"

"She did."

"What does she mean by saying, 'Never mind you; you wouldn't interest her.'"

"A strict regard for truth compels me to say that she's wrapped up in you."

"Do you really think so?"

"Of course Billy's regard for truth failed in the end, and he was exposed."

"What does she mean by saying, 'Never mind you?'"

"Why, you see, Johnny, she was so wrapped up in— Oh, you can never tell what a girl means by what she says. They are no more to be understood than so many Greek particles."

"H'm," replied Johnny, unconvinced. "I don't think this case is so unintelligible. Bess, supposing that she was talking to me, being really fascinated by that happy way you have with the creatures, tumbled to all the lies you told her and, like a wolf in sheep's clothing—I don't mean that exactly!"

"To tell the truth, Johnny, it was she who downed me. Take me to see her for a week end, won't you?"

John, with a mock grimace, consented, promising to smooth Billy's way in accounting for his deception. But he only made the matter worse. However, Bess thought little of the trick that had been played upon her. Indeed, she considered it a compliment. At any rate, she and Billy are now life partners.

**MINED**

FRIC-TION gives no warning until it is ready to spring a mine under your car. POLARINE keeps power driving the car, not tearing up the motor. Minimizes friction and carbonization. Look for the sign.

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