

Semi-Weekly Tribune

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1917.

Good-By Bill

Arthur McNamara sends us the following which he clipped from a San Francisco paper and evidently written by a New York man:
 Next spring when the prairie winds
 And the sun shall have driven away
 The snow that winter long keeps
 white
 The dome of Lookout mountain,
 They're going to take the mortal re-
 mains
 Of our old friend
 Buffalo Bill
 And put them away in a cavern
 Hewn from the solid rock,
 And you and I and our children,
 And our children's children,
 Will mark it down on the mental
 map,
 Of the journey that some day
 We're going to take.
 And when it comes, if it ever does,
 And we take the trip,
 We'll stand may be with hat in hand,
 Beside the spot marked with the
 name
 Of our Old Friend.
 And so it will be that the world
 Will wear a path to pay tribute
 To the memory of a man
 Come out of the west to the east
 With the stamp of the plains and
 fame,
 And lived in the Great White Light
 And the lure of things it breeds;
 And saw and heard and paid no
 heed;
 And went back again to the west,
 And the land of the setting sun;
 To Sister May and the folks,
 And laid him down and slept,
 And didn't wake, and somewhere
 In the spirit land today,
 He's glad that he will sleep through
 all eternity;
 Where he can see the sun go down
 Upon the plains he loved,
 And so in reverence
 I bow my head and bid him
 Good-by Bill.

Sioux Lookout.

The following was written by John Burke and read before a recent meeting of Sioux Lookout Chapter, D. A. R., of this city:
 "Sioux Lookout is a name derived from the Indians, who in early days had full sway. It is a place, or rather a high hill, where the Indians could get almost a complete view of the Platte valley both east and west. They resorted to this place for a view of the incoming and outgoing freight trains, which consisted of ox and mule teams, in those days, and were very numerous in consequence of them being the only means of transportation of the vast multitudes going to the coast and the Pike's Peak gold excitement. Besides there were numerous trading ranches along the line that had to be supplied with food and other necessities, as well as the government forts established along the route.
 In the year 1868 was my first glimpse of the hill. While in search of some horses and mules I had been in the hills of Moran canyon, which is the first canyon east of Sioux Lookout, and after diligent search I had given up hopes of finding them and started back home following the telegraph poles; when within about 200 yards of the foot of Sioux Lookout I suddenly looked up and saw a man hanging on the telegraph pole, his visage so startling me that I was dumfounded and hastened away back to camp. I recorded what I had seen and afterwards learned that the man hanging there was a horse thief and had been put there by a vigilance committee, which was a tribunal of law existing in those days.
 It was very difficult to tell how many red men were located in the territory south of Lookout which is very rough and rugged. When they attacked a train, their numbers were sufficient to overcome the unsuspecting travelers. Sometimes trains of ox teams moving in seventy to a hundred wagons would take the precaution to send sentinels ahead and at first sight of danger would command a halt. The teams would form a circle putting the stock inside the circle, using their wagons as a protection, and thus hold the fort.
 The Indians were cowards and they never attacked unless they had the advantage.

Monday's Triangle feature at the Keith will be "Hell-to-Pay Austin," a very fine, sweet story with notable interpretation, with Wilfred Lucas and Bessie Love in the leading roles. With this will be shown the comedy, "Skitz," with Fay Tincher.
 Miss Gertrude Robbhausen who had been employed at the local telephone office for several months past, resigned her position Wednesday evening.

CITY AND COUNTY NEWS

Frank Beng, of Wallace, was among the business visitors in town Wednesday.
 Ear corn for sale. Phone Black 450.
 Mrs. Roy Mehlmann who has been ill for ten days past, is much improved.
 W. J. O'Connor left yesterday for New York to spend a week or longer purchasing goods.
 The Lady Foresters were entertained pleasantly yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Herman LeDoyt.
 Alfred Cochran, of Omaha, who visited his brother J. Cochran this week, left Tuesday evening.
 Mrs. Len Kidwell, of Wallace, who is well known to a number of local people is seriously ill.
 Mrs. Victor Anderson left a few days ago for Grand Island to visit friends for several days.
 The Junior Epworth league will hold an exchange at the Derryberry & Forbes store tomorrow morning.
 A pleasant meeting of the Lutheran Girls club was held last evening at the home of Miss Edith Wendeborn.
 For Sale—Cheap, on account of leaving the city, my new 5 room bungalow, all modern except heat, full basement, W. C. McDermott, Phone Black 850. 1-4*

H. I. Block left last evening for New York to spend three weeks purchasing spring and summer goods.
 Mrs. Paul Meyers, who has been seriously ill for several weeks past, is reported to have passed the crisis.
 For Sale—Single Comb Buff Orpington roosters from good laying strain. Mrs. C. J. Bryant, Sutherland, Nebr.
 The members of the I. O. O. F. held an oyster supper in their hall Wednesday evening after the business meeting.
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hibbert returned Wednesday evening from Kearney where they were called by the death of an uncle.
 Frederick Baker of Omaha a former resident of this city, who had been an invalid for several years, died in Omaha last week.
 L. L. Walker, of the Walker Music Co., has been in Chicago for several days transacting business. He will return tomorrow or Sunday.
 County Commissioner Koch and Mrs. Koch left Tuesday night for Denver, the former to attend the stock show and the latter to visit friends.
 Tonight's installment of Gloria's Romance will close the serial. And with it will be shown the Pathe feature, "A Woman's Fight," featuring Geraldine O'Brien and Thurlow Bergen.

Mrs. William Baldoek and children left Wednesday morning for Melbeta where they will reside in the future. Mr. Baldoek has been transferred there.
 Deposit your dimes at Rincker's and secure a nice kodak.
 Jesse Thomas, of Ogden, formerly of this city, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Cook this week while enroute home from Omaha. He left Wednesday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. William Sleuther, of Washington, Mo., came a few days ago to visit Mr. and Mrs. Gus Stage-man for several weeks and will probably locate here.
 Mrs. Mary McNamara, of Peoria, Ill., formerly of this city, is expected here this week to visit with her son Chas. J. McNamara while enroute home from Colorado.
 Mrs. Mary Pattee, of Greenleaf, Kan., who spent several weeks visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hanlon, was called home by the serious illness of her son.
Stock and Dairy Farm for Sale.
 640 acres located 7 miles north of Maxwell, well and windmill, 3 miles of fencing, 35 acres in cultivation, balance hay and pasture. Price five dollars per acre. Terms \$1500.00 cash and balance on easy terms, six per cent interest. There is a big bargain in this property.
 BUCHANAN & PATTERSON,
 2-4 Agents.

The Cure of Joel White

By M. QUAD
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Joel White had lived to be forty-five years old and had never seen a live elephant, a lion, tiger, a bear or any of the wild beasts kept in zoological gardens or carried around the country by circus menageries.
 Joel White bought butter, eggs, hides, potatoes and other things of farmers and shipped them to New York. He was known as a quiet, honest man and had the respect of all. He had been in business five years when the time came that he had to go to New York city. When there he went to the zoo. The place was a great surprise to him. He was fascinated. Instead of making a visit lasting two or three hours, he spent the best part of three days looking at the beasts and birds, and then could hardly drag himself away. When he reached home he could talk of nothing else to his family, and he had a certain wildness of eye which his wife did not like at all. However, he went to bed at the usual time and slept quietly through the night.
 When Joel arose next morning and sat down to breakfast he looked at the food placed before him with great contempt and said to his wife:
 "This is no food for a lion. Go down to the butcher shop and bring me five pounds of raw meat!"
 "Why, what do you mean, Joel?" she asked in astonishment.
 "I mean that I am a full grown lion and that I shall kill half a dozen persons during the day."
 The wife ran out and got three or four men, and when they entered Joel retreated to the back yard and there roared and snarled and pawed the earth like an angry lion. Two doctors came and examined him, and the verdict was that he had gone temporarily insane. The man-lion was guarded at day and night and next morning looked and acted as sane as anybody. He did not remember that he had played the lion, and the doctors said that no one must tell him. He went to business and for three days was all right. Then he awoke to declare that he was an elephant. The attack came upon him just as he had left his gate behind him to go to a store. He began swinging his right arm as an elephant swings his trunk, and he sent forth trumpet blasts.
 Joel's elephantine fit lasted two days and then suddenly left him. He picked up his business at just the point where he left it and did not seem to realize that he had lost any time. Then he began to "perform" again, and his "performance" created a sudden and a great shock.
 Joel White was a member of one of the churches and was always in his pew of a Sunday. He was there on this particular Sunday, and he was a close listener to the sermon. When it was about half done Joel suddenly sprang to his feet and yelled out:
 "Look out for me! I have turned into a rhinoceros!"
 With this he began running up and down the aisle. The people rose up and hurried out as fast as they could, but he bumped against a full score and sent them sprawling.
 The doctors were very doubtful if he would recover from this last illusion. For two days he remained sullen and silent and did not seem to recognize even his wife. Then he awoke, as it were, and was his real self again.
 When Joel came to himself again he was plainly told of his past performances. He was utterly astonished. Those things were blank to him, and he wept over them. So great was his earnestness that it was agreed to give him a last chance. If he played zoo on that town any more he must be shipped off to the state asylum.
 One morning Joel was nailing up a box in front of his store. As he worked away at the box he suddenly emitted a sound between a hiss and a cackle, and, throwing away the hammer and nails, he cried out:
 "Tom, I have been turned into an ostrich! And don't let them pluck out my feathers!"
 With that speech he went running up the street with long strides, and the town was soon in an excited state again. Joel hadn't committed any damage when he came across a tin peddler's rig which was standing in front of a house, and the peddler himself had just come out of the gate after a call.
 "Look out! Look out!" cried Joel as he came striding up. "I have been turned into an ostrich, and if I kick you once I shall break all your ribs!"
 "Look out yourself!" shouted the peddler. "I am an ostrich myself, and if there is any kicking to be done you bet your boots I shall have a hand in it!"
 Joel made an awful kick at him, but missed, and in return was fairly turned around by the shoe which struck him. Then he received two more kicks and escaped a third by starting off on a run. Seeing that the peddler was after him, he leaped a fence and came down on his head on the other side.
 At first it was believed that Joel's neck was broken. When that was found not to be the case the doctor looked for concussion of the brain and found it, and Joel White was borne to his home and remained in his bed for long weeks. He had no illusions when his senses came back, and he had none when able to go to business again. In fact, he is alive and rational today, and all he has ever said about it was the muttered words:
 "Damn that old zoo!"

She Forgot Her Wedding

By ELINOR MARSH

There are many ups and downs in the world. Estelle Ellison was a sufferer by one of the downs when she was barely twenty years old. A life of luxury was then, by her father's dying insolvent, turned to poverty. Her mother, her younger brother and sister were also left without a cent.
 Walter Treadwell, a young man who was working his way through college by means of various expedients, had long been a youthful admirer of Estelle. It had been a question as to whether she would be won by a suitor who was able to support her in the style to which she had been accustomed or by this young man who promised to achieve success by his own endeavors. When the crash came in the Ellison family Treadwell was in his senior year in college, laying plans for raising funds to enable him to study a profession. This eliminated him as a probable winner of Estelle. Like many at times cure like, but poverty cannot cure poverty. Estelle had partly promised to wait for Treadwell, but her father's failure and her present necessities had changed all that.
 Estelle at once set about considering what she might do to earn money. At that time the kinetoscope had been recently invented, and the picture play was in embryo. Estelle had taken part in private theatricals, and it occurred to her to apply for employment as a movie actress. She was pretty and petite. One of the managers to whom she applied looked at her critically. He had accepted a scenario, the heroine of which was in the earlier parts a child and the last act a woman. Estelle's size was in her favor. He had engaged an actress for the part, but took Estelle's address, intimating that she might hear from him.
 This is as near to an engagement as Estelle came. It certainly was not money earned. Meanwhile the wolf was prowling about the door. Even hunger visited the family. With hunger came a wealthy man who had had business relations with Estelle's father. It was said that the man, Elbert Atwood, had been the cause of Mr. Ellison's failure. He was sixty years old and unattractive. Whether he was anxious to undo what he had done to bring about the family misfortune or wanted a young wife is not known, but he proposed to marry Estelle and on the day of their marriage settle upon her an amount that would enable her to support those dependent upon her comfortably.
 Here was a temptation for Estelle to do violence to her heart for the purpose of relieving the strain. She held out till the condition of the family became unbearable, then consented.
 Preparations were made for the wedding. On the appointed day Mr. Atwood, who was to meet his bride at the church, went there to be married. The bride was late in coming, and he waited. Half an hour passed, and he sent to ask what had caused the delay. The messenger was told by Mrs. Ellison that her daughter had gone out at 9 o'clock in the morning and had not returned.
 The groom expectant left the church. He knew that Estelle was to sacrifice herself to save her mother and her brother and sister from want, and naturally inferred that at the last moment she had been unable to carry out her intention. He made no effort to find her and did not even inquire later if she had returned to her home.
 On the morning of the intended wedding the postman had left a letter for Estelle from the manager of the film company which had taken her address. It was simply a request that she would call upon him. She went at once, and he told her that the actress he had engaged had failed to comprehend the part she was to enact and he would give Estelle a trial. Estelle replied that she must be given a trial and a decision at once or she would not be open for engagement.
 The company was assembled and Estelle was given the scenario of her part, which she committed to memory scene by scene. In the movies a great deal depends on the power of facial expression. This turned out to be a gift with Estelle, and at the end of the third act the manager offered Estelle an engagement at \$25 a week. So absorbed had she been in the play that she had taken no account of time. When this offer was made to her she asked to be informed of the hour. What was her astonishment to learn that it was 12 o'clock—the hour for her marriage.
 To appear at the church dressed as she was was unthinkable, and it would require half an hour to get there. The manager, who was bent on securing her for the part, wrote out a contract naming \$50 instead of \$25 a week salary and placed it before her. Tempted by the pay, scarcely knowing what she did, she signed and was launched as a movie actress.
 That evening when her mother was putting the children to bed Estelle stole into the house and told what she had done. She was suffering at the position in which she had been placed with regard to Atwood and rejoicing that she had been able to relieve the necessities of those dear to her without sacrificing herself.
 Estelle Ellison, under another name, is now one of the movie stars who command large salaries. But it is said that she will soon leave the profession to marry a young lawyer who worked his way through college.

THIS IS A Dutch Auction Sale

LOOK! READ! ACT!

TIME FOR ALL THE WOMEN'S SUITS TO GO.

All the Women's Fine Tailored Suits to be Sold Quick.

This is the most unique sale of the season. The sale includes every Misses and Woman's Suit in the store valued up to \$45.00.

Our policy, as usual of not carrying over a single Woman's Suit from one season into another, makes it necessary for us to carry out this plan. This space is too small to describe each Suit in every detail or their beautiful styles and colors.

You must simply see them, you cannot be disappointed. You'll find sizes for 16 to 18 ages and sizes 34 to 45. Not all sizes of every style but all sizes in the different kinds. The styles are the kind Dame Fashion authorizes. Come in and look the Suits over before sale starts. Positively no suit sold until day of sale.

Sale Starts Friday-Saturday, Jan. 26-27.

Suits valued up to \$45 will be reduced \$2.50 each day as follows:

| | |
|--|---|
| Friday, January 26th, Your Pick of any Woman's Suit in the house, values up to \$45 go at \$20.00 | Wednesday, January 31st, Your Pick of any Woman's Suit in the house, what is left..... \$10.00 |
| Saturday, January 27th, Your Pick of any Woman's Suit in the house, what is left..... \$17.50 | Thursday, February 1st, Your Pick of any Woman's Suit in the house, what is left..... \$7.50 |
| Monday, January 29th, Your Pick of any Woman's Suit in the house, what is left..... \$15.00 | Friday, February 2d, Your Pick of any Woman's Suit in the house, what is left..... \$5.00 |
| Tuesday, January 30th, Your Pick of any Woman's Suit in the house, what is left..... \$12.50 | Saturday, Feb. 3d, up to 3 p. m., Your Pick of any Woman's Suit in the house, what is left..... \$2.50 |

Given Away
FREE
 All the Suits that's left.

Saturday, Feb. 3d,
 After 3 o'clock in the afternoon every suit in the house will be given away Free to any woman that wears any of the sizes that are left. Be on hand.

Given Away
FREE
 All the Suits that's left.

Fair Warning!-- Take it from us, and come at the start, as you will get your pick and get your suit for less than ONE-HALF its value. Come, don't let your neighbors beat you to it. It's certainly some treat.

Notice

Our Great Clearance Sale continues on all Winter Goods' Multitudes of people are benefited.

The Leader Mercantile Co.
 WE FIT THEM ALL—MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN
 DRY GOODS—WOMEN'S READY TO WEAR—CLOTHING—SHOES
 ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY J. E. NELSON, MANAGER
NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

Notice

Every day new and big bargains are gotten out and placed on sale at bigger reductions than ever before.