



Even though you have glasses, they may not NOW fit your eyes, and this may be WORSE than having no glasses at all.

We will test your eyes FREE OF CHARGE and if you need new glasses, furnish them to you at a small cost compared with the compared with COMFORT they will give you.

If you have never worn glasses, come in and see if you should not have them. Headaches and nervousness are caused by eye strain.

CLINTON, The Jeweler.

THE SIGN OF THE BIG RING.

SHOP TALK.

We recently bought a quantity of Toyko Bond at a price which enables us to offer it in the form of letter-heads at a very reasonable figure considering the quality. This is a strong, tough paper which takes ink well and shows its true quality when the letter has been written. We also have envelopes to match.

Our wedding invitations and announcements have pleased some people for the other day we had an order from a woman who said she had been sent to us. We sent another shipment to a neighboring town Wednesday in response to a hurry call.

The ready prints on which we run the Semi-Weekly Tribune are delivered to us twice a week from Omaha. For years the freight has been \$1.25 on each shipment. Since the increase in rates the freight is \$2.48. This makes just \$50 a year more we have to pay on this one item and since the price of The Tribune is two dollars we have to absorb this advance. And then people wonder why we ask them to pay their subscriptions in advance.

Last week one of our delivery boys quit us without giving us notice and it was Saturday morning before his place was filled and the papers distributed. We are very sorry when such things happen and we are doing our best to get the papers into the subscribers' hands just as soon after they are issued as possible. We appreciate having people call us up and notifying us when the paper is not delivered.

To whom are you going to sell your Hay and Grain? The Harrington Mercantile Co. will offer the highest prices.

ALL DELIGHT TO HONOR FOCH

Whole World Paid Homage to the Genius of the Great French Master of War.

Marshal Foch's home in the Avenue de Saxe, Paris, has become one of the wonderful dwelling places of the world. Far more than a dwelling place, it is now a museum of glory. The rooms of that modest first floor flat are crowded with the trophies which all civilization has offered in homage to the man who led the allies to victory. Such profusion of beautiful things and notable works of art is rare, and amidst it the unassuming figure of the marshal moves almost unnoticed, as it seems, by the possession of these precious tributes, which only his kindly courtesy induced him to accept.

They come from every part of the world. That large, solid silver statuette of a French general of the Napoleonic wars is signed by Los Amigos de Francia a Francophile league in Spain. Next to it is an alabaster figure by a French master. Over the hearth stands a great gilt empire clock inscribed "To Marshal Foch, from the grateful town of Cassel."

Gold caskets, jeweled swords of honor, antique and valuable miniatures and ivories, the splendid enameled collar of the Grand Cross of the Bath, are crowded together in the glass cabinets that line the walls. Here is all the respect, all the enthusiasm, all the gratitude and joy of victory of a whole world, expressed in the finest and loveliest forms that the ingenuity of great artists, sculptors, goldsmiths, can contrive. And it is proof and touchstone of the merit of the man to whom they have been offered that he lives in this illustrious treasury of glory without seeming to be conscious either of it or his fame.—G. Ward Price, in the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

FOR HE WAS THE COURT YOU KNOW.

When J. J. Halligan was visiting recently in Western Iowa he went fishing with Rev. F. M. Sisson, a Methodist preacher. The preacher called Mr. Halligan the Judge, because of his court-like behavior. When they got home from one trip Rev. Sisson wrote the following poem a copy of which fell into our hands without Mr. Halligan's knowledge.

THE COURT IN THE MUD

The Judge, you ought to see him plan
He's a sport of the fishing clan
While fishing it began to rain
He stay'd while we all plead in vain
For he was the Court you know.

"One more fish," he deigned to remark
"Then we'll be ready to embark
What do we care for gumbo mud,
Or even the ditch, with a thud?"

For he was the Court you know.

We all groaned and inwardly prayed
For a fish as long as a spade
While he threw out his line once more
We scampered out for the shore,
For he was the Court you know.

Soon there came the coveted bass
Which he landed out on the grass
Then with a voice severely stern,
He cried, "this Court will now adjourn"
For he was the Court you know.

The Judge, you ought to see him go
The "Flyer" would seem so poking
slow
As through the mud he wildly shoots
While not a sign or signal toots
For he was the Court you know.

Aeroplanes, Flying machines and such
Were nought, as we thought of the ditch
On he drove without fear or care
As if in a race at the fair.

For he was the Court you know.

Corners he did not seem to know,
Joille! You should have seen him go
While we were filled with dire alarm
Hoping that we would reach the farm
For he was the Court you know.

Onward we flew through mud and rain
As if to catch a wanted train
At last before our home he stopped,
And from his car we gladly flopped,
For he was the Court you know.

But after all you'll never find
A truer man in soul and mind
Than is the one we love so well
And of whose pranks we care to tell.

For he was the Court you know.

If in his court you chance to stand,
Only justice he'll to you hand
For he's a man all through and through
Trying to all, some good to do.

For he was the Court you know.

Percival, Iowa,
August 27th, 1920.
After a fish at Seibolds Lake.

Frank Murray attended the Fair at Lexington yesterday.

John A. McDonald left Thursday for a short visit in Sidney.

W. A. O'Donnell left yesterday for Denver where he will transact business.

To give away: We have twelve thousand empty film spoons at the Kamera Shop To Give Away. 71 72*

Miss Betty Turpie left this morning for Fond-du-lac, Wisconsin, where she will attend a girl's school.

Mrs. Conrad Debus and children, of Lincoln, came Thursday to spend a few days with friends and relatives.

Misses Cora Souser, Jessie Baker and Marie Stuart returned home from Denver Wednesday where they had been visiting.

FISH HAS TWO UGLY WEAPONS

Giant Ray Said to Use Mouth Like a Shark and Is Provided With Dangerous Tail.

A so-called devilfish that is common on American coasts from 30 degrees north latitude to about the same degrees south of the line, is the giant ray. This fish looks very like a skate, but grows to an enormous size. It lies on the sea bottom, covering square yards of coral sand, and if attacked may prove not only nasty, but most dangerous. It is said to use its mouth like a shark, but its most unpleasant weapon is the barbed spear in its tail. Fishermen say it is able to drive this jagged lance through a man's thigh. Such a wound is extremely dangerous and almost invariably proves fatal. In the southern part of the Gulf of Mexico specimens of the giant ray have been killed up to 18 feet across. The ray has two horns, one on each side of its eyes, the latter being green, hideous and cruel beyond expression. A curious habit of this fish is to break water like a whale, falling with a thunderous splash that is heard for a long distance.

Reform Vs. Prevention.

A Los Angeles woman, who has devoted much time and effort to an institution that aids unfortunate girls, referring to the difficulties she encountered in gaining sympathy and support for an enterprise that is not spectacular, writes in the Los Angeles Times:

"Isn't it queer that people always take so much more interest in reforming than in preventing? Should the time ever come when I need help, I shall go out and rob a bank, or something like that. Then I shall be cared for, and good, charitable people will bring me flowers and things."

There is much truth in this, the Times adds. We pet and coddle the sinner, but we fail to aid those who are tempted.

Making Slate Pencils.

In Europe slate pencils are usually made by hand, but in this country they are turned out by machinery. There is in Pennsylvania a quarry famous for the fine quality of its slate, which yields many millions of pencils annually. The rough material is first sawed into suitable pieces and then each piece is cut to standard length, 5½ inches.

The machinery produces the pencils in the form of cylindrical rods of that length, which are pointed on emery wheels by boys, who handle them by twos and threes with great dexterity and rapidity. Finally they are put up in pasteboard boxes of 100 each.

Fixing the Distribution.

It was the custom in old Virginia for neighbors on gala occasions to send in trays of good things to each other. On one occasion my brother, Waverly, the youngest of several children, in the family, was sitting around playing when the servant brought in a tray loaded with cake and other delicacies. He had heard the expression "Children should be seen, not heard," so in a droll way he said to his mother, looking at the children who were chattering merrily, "He that talks the mostest shall have the littlest, and he that talks the leastest shall have the mostest."—Exchange

Too Much of a Strain.

Jud Tankins says he's never going to allow any summer boarder to remain for more than a week, because it's too much work to learn new parties to entertain the same old crowd.

Good Signs.

One good sign—"Safety First! Watch your step." Another—"Value First—Watch your shoes"—Boston Show Reminder.

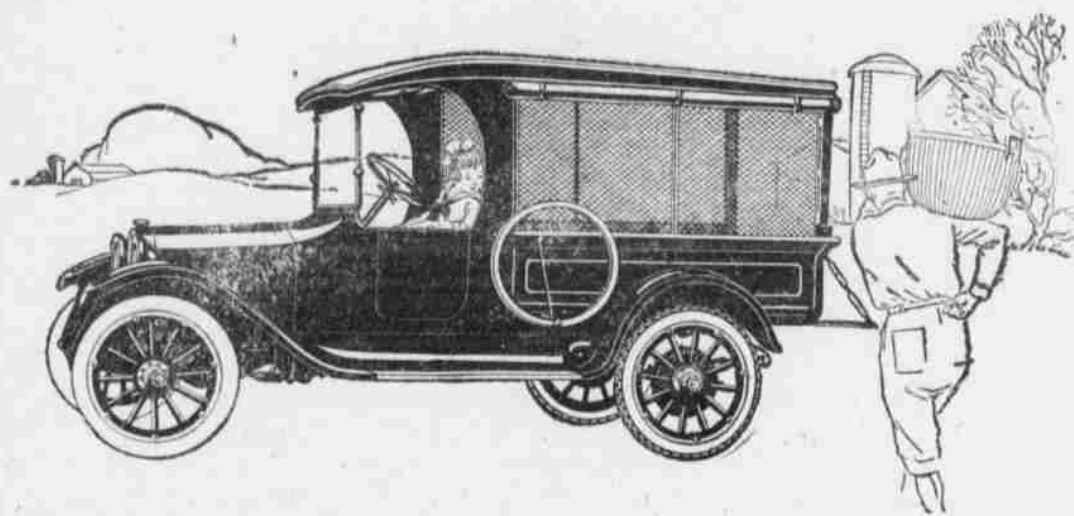
DODGE BROTHERS BUSINESS CAR

Faithful, daily service; low running cost; infrequent repairs—

That is the experience of thousands of users of Dodge Brothers Business Car, in every state in the Union.

J. V. ROMIGH,

Corner Sixth and Locust St.



Southwest Nebraska District Fair

MAYWOOD, NEBRASKA.

September 27 to October 1st, inclusivs.

FAIR. CARNIVAL. AEROPLANES. BANDS.

Attention Business Men!

Make a Date or Get Acquainted With Elsie Smith.

P. S.—She is Silent.

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North Platte Typewriter Exchange

ORGANIZED 1887.

Mutual Building and Loan Association,

Of North Platte, Nebraska.

RESOURCES JUNE 30, 1920, \$1,329,175.53.

Installment Stock.

The installment stock of this association is issued in shares of \$200.00 each and may be subscribed for at any time upon the payment of 25 cents per share entry fee and a monthly payment of \$1.00. This stock earns dividends of eight per cent per annum, compounded semi-annually and matures in 128 months. This maturity is effected by adding to the \$128.00 paid by the investor, \$72.00 to cover the earned dividends for that period.

\$10.00 per month so invested will yield in 128 months \$2000.00.

\$10.00 per month so invested will yield in 256 months \$6000.00.

T. C. PATTERSON, President. BESSIE F. SALISBURY, Secretary.

WRITE YOUR OWN RECOMMENDATION.

When you write a check on this bank in payment of a bill, you simultaneously offer a recommendation of your business sagacity and good judgement to the recipient.

Bills paid by bank check stay paid. Your cancelled, endorsed check returned to you is a receipt. The account of the transaction is inscribed on it and your check stub—to whom, for what, when and how much money was paid.

Carry your account with us and add the prestige of our name to your own.

The Platte Valley State Bank

NORTH PLATTE, NEB.



DEPOSITS IN THIS BANK ARE GUARANTEED UNDER STATE LAW