

GIFTS THAT LAST

CLINTON, THE JEWELER

CLINTON & SON, The Eye Glass Men

Sign of The Big Ring

Satisfaction--Sure--Try Us.

Graduate Opticians

DR. O. H. CRESSLER
GRADUATE DENTIST

Office over the McDonald
State Bank.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

J. M. Schopp of Maxwell was a city visitor Saturday.
John Jackson of Paxton was a city visitor yesterday.
Miss Ruth Hogsett spent Sunday in Hershey visiting friends.
Wm. J. Brooks of Lincoln, arrived yesterday to visit friends.
Carl Simon went to Bayard yesterday to transact business.
Mrs. Mayme Harris of Wallace was among the out of town visitors Saturday.
Dan Corpenning and daughter of Los Angeles arrived Sunday to visit relatives.
Mrs. W. D. Swancutt left Saturday for Mason City to visit friends and relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Eyerley returned Sunday from Gering where they visited relatives.
Miss Mary Norris of Omaha visited friends in the city Sunday enroute to Cheyenne.
The Epworth League of the Methodist Church will hold a social Tuesday evening.
A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Geertz Sunday. All concerned are doing nicely.
Mr. and Mrs. Jos. McMichael of Wellfleet visited their daughters in the city Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elliott spent Sunday in Brady visiting at the home of the latter's sister.
Mrs. Leigh Carroll will entertain a number of ladies at bridge this afternoon at her home.
W. P. Snyder and family are expected to return today from a trip to Colorado points.
Bruce Wilson who has been employed in Paxton came yesterday to spend a few days.
Miss Doris Brower returned Sunday from Keystone where she spent a week with relatives.
J. T. Keefe returned the latter part of the week from Cheyenne where he attended Frontier Days.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Kermon returned to Hastings Sunday after visiting at the E. N. Ogier home.

M. E. Crosby and family are expected to return today from a trip to Yellowstone National Park.

Miss Irma Barraclough returned yesterday from Denver where she spent two weeks visiting.

Mrs. Rose Garrison resumed duties at The Leader Mercantile Co. yesterday after a week's vacation.

Mrs. Everett York and daughters Buelah and Alvah returned Saturday from a week's visit in Cozad.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Maddox returned from Cheyenne where they attended Frontier Days Celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pass left yesterday for Louisville, Ky., to visit at the home of the latter's parents.

A baby girl was born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Rawlings R. Ginn. All concerned are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith left yesterday for Carroll, Iowa, to visit at the home of Mrs. Percy O'Brien.

A. P. Kelly and Dr. McKirahan returned Saturday from Cheyenne where they attended Frontier Days.

Raymond Ogier came from Paxton yesterday to spend a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Ogier.

Mrs. D. H. Ward who has been a guest at the H. C. Davis home left yesterday for her home in Chanute, Kan.

Harry Taylor bruised several ribs Saturday when he fell against a cake of ice while on duty at the ice plant.

Mrs. Ralph Bellew and daughter Mayme, who have been guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. E. R. Moulton left Saturday for their home in Lexington.

Father Garcia of Chicago and Bishop Duffey of Grand Island arrived yesterday and are holding a mission at the Catholic Church for all the Mexicans of the community.

The funeral of the late Charles Mathers who died in service in the late war will be held this morning at 9:30 from the Catholic church. The American Legion and Auxilliary will be in charge.

Mrs. Violettele Blue, wife of Ralph Blue, died at her home Saturday night from a complication of diseases. The funeral will be held this afternoon from the house with Rev. Johnson officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Kittle and daughter Goldie of Los Angeles are expected this week to visit Mrs. James Hart. They are enroute from New York City to their home. They are making the trip by auto.

Mrs. Wm. H. C. Woodhurst left yesterday for Kearney to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Farrell of Wallace visited in the city Friday.

Mrs. A. B. Main of Brady was a city visitor Saturday.

Donald Clabaugh returned to Scotts Bluff Saturday after visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. John F. Clabaugh.

Geo. Harrison of Lexington transacted business in the city the latter part of the week.

Rev. H. E. Hess left yesterday for Crawford, Nebr., where he will spend the week, returning here for next Sunday's services. He will give bible lectures at the Epworth League 'Trey-State Assembly in session there now.

Society

Friday will be ladies day at the Country Club. Arrangements are being made for a pleasant afternoon.

Miss Agatha Rauch entertained a number of girls Saturday evening at a slumber party. A dainty breakfast was served Sunday morning.

The North Platte Shrine Club will hold a picnic at Moran Canyon Thursday, August 4. They will meet at the Masonic Temple and motor to this Oasis. The committee has planned an evening of sensation for the Shriners and Shrinees. The invitations, printed on red cards conclude with the injunction to "pep up. Be there with bells on and go your best and future historians will ever and anon speak highly of your glorious deeds performed on this rare occasion." Nobles of the Mystic Shrine are looking forward to this as the social event of this week.

Mrs. Wm. Morris and daughters Dorothy and Vivian returned from Alliance where they visited at the home of Superintendent Pate.

HOW DOES IT SOUND TO YOU?

5 room modern except heat on fine corner lot at 901 west 4th. A good home in a real location at \$5,500; easy terms to right party.

A nice five room cottage, modern except heat at 804 east 3rd street. Big lot nice trees and garage; price \$4200

THE H. & S. AGENCY

has them.

PERSHING'S NIECE DESERTS ARMY



General Pershing's niece, Miss Helene Gene Pershing, went outside of army circles to get her husband. She became the bride of E. A. Kraft, recently at Seattle, Wash., where her husband, a navy man, is a member of the American Legion. Kraft was a senior grade radio operator during the world war and was seriously injured when his boat, the "Westover," was torpedoed and sunk off the coast of France.

THE FAIRY TALE

By AGNES GRAHAM BROGAN.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union)

Far back in the shadows sat Goldilocks, and the little brown nursemaid. Goldilocks had been known as Miss Miriam Sturtevant before the joyful exchange of her attendants was made. And the brown nursemaid was not brown at all as to face, but just a curious autumn leaf sort of person, with leaf-brown hair and darker brown eyes and crimson-leaf coloring. A happy, cheery companion, who changed miraculously Miriam's prosy routine of days into a fairyland existence. And who succeeded where the former dictatorial custodians had failed in quelling the child's self-importance and banishing her gloom. Miriam was well aware of the interest she occasioned as heiress, aware too, of the awe with which Miss Palmer had regarded her upon this account.

The new little Ursula Brown, who dubbed herself the brown nursemaid, had no regard for money at all. It was just a necessity, she said, and one need not be proud of its possession because it couldn't buy happiness.

It was all part of the game of growing that the Goldilocks and the brown maid played together. Life was no longer dull in Uncle Roger's big house. Uncle Roger was Daddy's bachelor brother, who had become her guardian, and guardian, too, of the fortune which he and she alone shared. Miriam had been a problem to Uncle Roger, until Ursula came.

Ursula drifted in most fortunately one morning when Miss Palmer and Uncle Roger were having a row, because returning home unexpectedly at a very late hour the night before, he had found his niece deserted. Miss Palmer locking the nursery door behind her, had gone on to some amusement of her own. Ursula Brown stopping to see if Miss Miriam Sturtevant might not possibly require a musical instructress, was moved to apply for Miss Palmer's position instead, and received it. Things had gone smoothly since then.

Uncle Roger was unpleasantly surprised when she refused to awaken Miriam late in the evening, that she might help him while away an hour of boredom.

"I might be able to please you with a song," said the young woman. She did; Roger, listening, wondered all at once concerning this young woman's past—her home life, how she had happened to come to them. But when he eagerly requested another song, she as firmly refused as she had refused Miriam's coming, and passed swiftly on up to her own quarters.

Women more beautiful than this quiet little attendant had sought his company; young women whose favor one might be proud to win. But, like Goldilocks, Roger was under the fairy charm. What spell did she weave, this silent purveyor of happiness?

"You know," Goldilocks told him, during one of their confidential talks, "the brown maid came out from a green empty wood to seek her fortune. She has told me all about it. The wood was green with memories, you see, of those who had lived with her there—her family. And it was empty, because they had gone away forever.

"So she climbed the steep hill, which was really just our main street, and she could find no fortune there. So she came on and on, to the top of the mountain, which is our own beautiful avenue. And at the top was the castle—our house, Uncle Roger—with me, the Princess Goldilocks just needing to be cared for. So the brown maid of the wood stayed on at the castle."

Roger Sturtevant smiled as he sank back among the couch cushions.

"I see," he said. When Ursula came hurriedly to put her charge to bed, she passed by the couch all unseeing, following Miriam to the far shadowy corner.

So they sat together, the brown nursemaid and Goldilocks.

"Tell me," begged the child, "the rest of the story of the maid of the wood, Ursula. Did she go on living forever in the castle at the top of the hill, or did a handsome prince come to carry her away? Was there no prince at all in the castle on the hill," asked the child disappointedly.

Roger could hear the girl's breath catch in a little broken laugh.

"Yes, there was a prince," she answered, holding Miriam close, "a really wonderful prince, who had traveled many lands and whose pockets were filled with gold. Many beautiful princesses sought to become his bride, for he was good and true, as he was handsome. Even the old servants loved him, and he was as gentle as a mother to one little girl. It was but natural then, that he should also seek to be kind to the poor maid of the wood. Good-night Goldilocks," the voice ended abruptly.

"Why," said the child, "why Ursula, there are tears on your cheek."

Behind the two came quickly a man's tall figure. Uncle Roger, bending, kissed tenderly his own small niece, then more tenderly, the other.

"I will finish the story," he said. "This prince fellow who lolled around with his pockets full of gold that never would buy anything he really wanted, came to love, as it happened, this sweet woodland maid, with a love that never could let her go, and so—"

His eyes sought Ursula's. He begged her to stay at the castle forever.

"Did she promise to stay," drowsily asked the child.

"Forever," Ursula softly answered.

SELLS-FLOTO CIRCUS WILL BE IN NORTH PLATTE AUGUST THIRTEENTH.

This is the way the advertising man tells about the big show:

Sells-Floto's coming! Right you are—The hulking elephants, the hippo with his rolls of fat, the fifty-five clowns, headed by the famous equestrian funmaker, Poodles Hanneford,—in fact all the stirring sights and sounds, the thrills and laughter with "the second largest show on earth" will be here on Saturday, August 13. And the advance hosts with the big thing make no secret of the fact that its the Chicago Coliseum show intact—the big city performance—that will be here. "The tents, the menagerie, the giants, the high hatted announcer's words, the elephants—all are bigger this year," declare the four score and ten lads of the hosts ahead of the troupe. "One wonderful parade, too," adds the press staff, "and don't fail to see "Poodles" Hanneford, the greatest clown rider that ever lived; the Hanneford family, the Codonas and Nelsons in their big aerial flying acts; Victoria and Herberta Beeson in their new dances on the wire; the Steiners, the Hamido Madri Arabs, the Barlows, the Lindsays, the Luckeys, the Newtons, the Sweeneyes, the Hamiltons, the Rowlands the Bartletts and all of the rest of the human swallows, including Alfredo Codona, of whom a Chicago gallery boy said: "If that guy had wings, they'd be in his way!"

Three rings and two stages—Sells-Floto has added a second stage this season—the aerial rigging and the track filled with feature acts, and nothing but feature acts that's the second largest this year, according to the reliable dope that reaches in advance of the big tops. Of course there will be a parade, and its twenty-two blocks in length. The afternoon and night shows open with a new version of "The Birth of the Rainbow," spectacular pagentry at 2 and 8 p. m. Yes indeed, Sells-Floto's coming bigger, better and more circus than ever, of course, of course.

NOTICE

There will be an examination at the federal building at North Platte on August 12, for the position of postmaster at North Platte under the civil service department of the government. Candidates will not be required to report for examination but will be rated on the following subjects: (a) education and training 20 per cent; (b) business experience and fitness; 80 per cent, total 100 per cent. Those interested should call on the Clerk of the local Civil Service Commission, Post Office Building, North Platte, for particulars.

FOR RENT.

Forty acres of hay land east of town. O. H. Thoelecke.

FOR SALE.

Three young Shorthorn bulls ready for small herds. A few good Hostein-Friesian bulls ready for service. These are priced to sell. Experiment Substation.

Dr. Henry B. Burns

'Chords and Discords' Lecture Afternoon Last Day of Chautauqua



Dr. Henry B. Burns is a Scotchman who can tell a funny story, and who sees life with a poet's eyes. A man who knows somewhat of life, whose varied experiences have given him a broad view and deeper sympathies. Dr. Burns' lecture "Chords and Discords" is a study of modern American life, blended with humor and pathos, replete with deep thought and poetry. His language is simple, yet his painting of word pictures is the work of a master orator. Hear Dr. Burns afternoon of the last day of Chautauqua.

At North Platte Aug. 21 to 25.

KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR EYES

and your life will be an everlasting procession of "sunshiny" days. Remember the eyes change and weaken—with the passing years. Defects develop—unnoticed. Know that your eyes are right. See an optometrist. If you don't need glasses he'll tell you so gladly. But, don't delay. Remember it is better to be safe than sorry.

Keith Theatre

Wednesday - Thursday

"Rogues and Romance"

STARRING

George B. Seitz

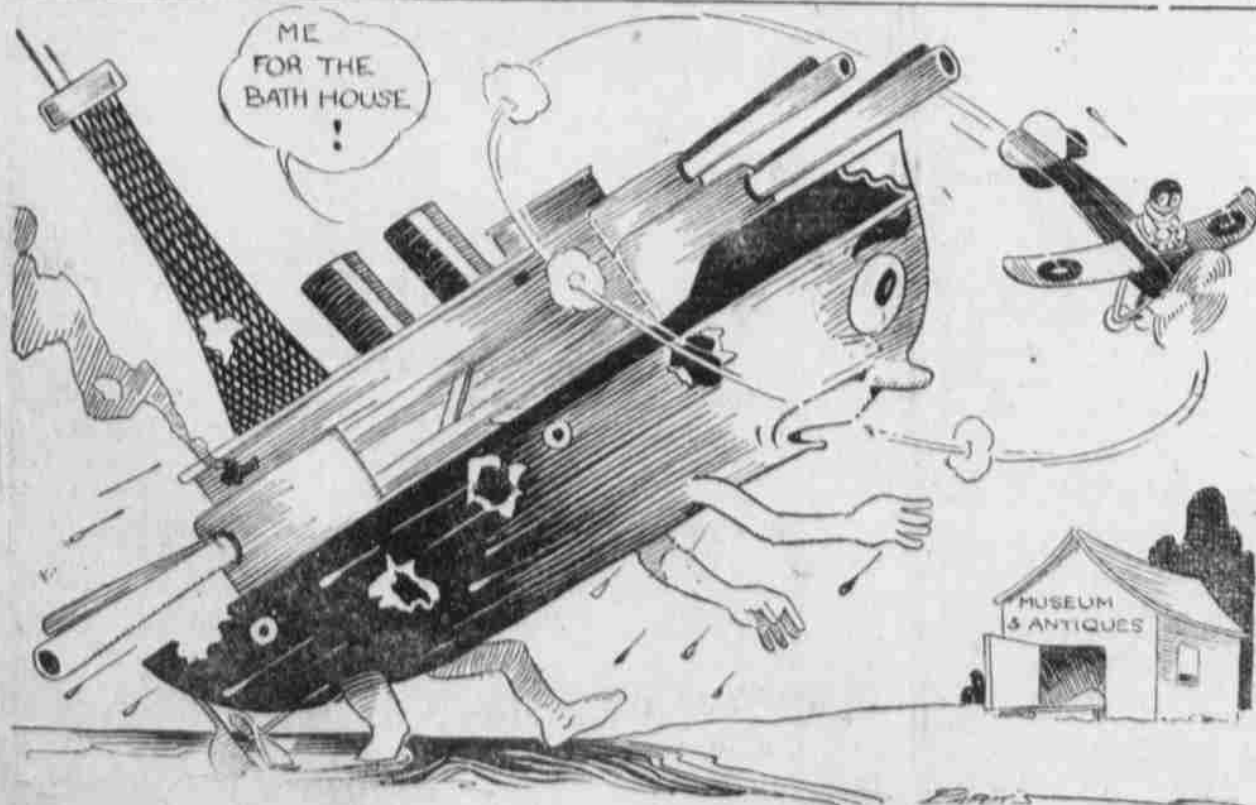
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Turn Husbands Comedy

—and—

International News

WHO SAYS THE DREADNOUGHT DREAMS NOUGHT?



Tuesday Sun Theatre Wednesday

Mary Miles MINTER

IN

"JENNY BE GOOD"

NOW OPEN

King Fong Cafe

501 DEWEY STREET

Choice American and Oriental Foods Served in a Tasteful Manner at Fair Prices

WE AIM TO PLEASE

Bread and Butter, Potatoes, Coffee or Tea and Dessert at Lunch Time, Served With Each Meat Order.

SPECIAL LUNCHES FROM 11 A. M. TO 2 P. M.