

Blouses for Every Occasion



Plain Tailored and Fancy Blouses

are one of the most essential parts of the well dressed woman of today. We have the season's latest, most stylish blouses, Fancy Silk Blouses.

Everything in the Voiles and Organdies; beautiful combinations of laces and embroideries, and besides the style and beauty of this large assortment of blouses, they fit every figure. Surely you can make a very satisfactory selection. Prices ranging from

98c to \$6.50

E. T. TRAMP & SONS.

DR. O. H. CRESSLER,

Graduate Dentist
Office over the McDonald
State Bank.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Ear Corn for sale—1203 North Locust, Phone Bk. 460. 11-2

Charlie Chaplin in "Easy Street" at the Keith tomorrow night.

Miss Marian Lawson spent Sunday with friends in Sutherland.

Dr. Morrill, Dentist.
P. D. Baker and son of Wallace, are spending this week in town.

Mrs. Nellie Dick, who was taken violently ill last week is improving.

For quick action and satisfactory sale list your land with Thoelecke. If

William Hodshire returned Saturday evening from a business trip to Oklahoma.

Wanted—A housekeeper in a farm home with two male occupants, Phone 784FO11. Wagner Bros. 11-4

Misses Katie Miles, Ruth Winget, and Iva Mills spent Sunday in Sutherland with the latter's aunt.

About two inches of snow fell Saturday night and Sunday, adding two-tenths of an inch of moisture to that already in the ground.

Mrs. C. R. Meyers and children leave today for Sterling, Colo., to make their home, Mr. Meyer having been transferred to that place.

Landgraf & Hoga, painters, decorators and paper hangers, have received their sample books of 1917 wall papers. Call Black 692 or Black 570 and the samples will be shown you at your home. 7-4

Some farmers say their wheat fields look very sick; while others say their fields look very good. Thaws and freezes during the winter has injured the stand to some extent probably, but it is yet too early to cry.

The Tribune's weather bureau predicts an early thaw which will fill the low places with water from the ground and the ice and snow and make travel in the hills rather disconcerting. We are pretty certain to have had roads in the valley when this thaw comes.

W. H. McDonald, who is a member of the legislative committee of the state bankers' association, left for Omaha last night to attend a meeting of the committee. He will visit Lincoln before returning.

When tired or worn out send your washing to the North Platte Laundry, Phone 113. 8-1

W. V. Hoagland left yesterday to visit Odd Fellow's lodges at Norfolk, Ponca, Omaha and Lincoln. At Ponca he will attend the northeastern Nebraska convention of twenty-five lodges which is being held there this week.

A solid train of fifty flat cars loaded with Buick automobiles enroute to Los Angeles, passed through the latter part of last week. The automobiles were covered with canvass to protect them from the weather and cinders from the engine, and were transported on flat cars on account of the scarcity of box cars.

John E. Evans has purchased the house on the corner of Third and Locust formerly owned by Maurice Fowler and will remove it either to the rear end of his lots or else buy a lot and remove it thereto. It will be removed inured to make room for the apartment house which will be erected by B. M. Reynolds. Work on the latter will begin in the immediate future.

The Darktown Minstrels given at High School auditorium Friday evening by the class of 1918 was given a liberal patronage and a sum of seventy-five dollars netted which will be used to furnish a banquet to the class of 1917. Loren Hastings acted as interlocutor and the end men were Messrs. Oman and Sluder. Their sketches, jokes and costumes were very original and brought forth much applause.

Considerable opposition to cutting down the width of residence streets to thirty-six feet in proposed paving districts is developing among property owners. On Fourth street the majority of the property owners seem to favor the wide street. The real object in narrowing the streets is to cut down the cost. A thirty-six foot street will cost the owner of a sixty-six foot lot ninety dollars less than will a forty-six foot street, or a saving of \$720 to the block.

For Sale
Large frame barn at 102 West 3d street. Must be sold at once. Inquire of B. M. Reynolds or phone Red 588.

Jack Crisp spent the week end on business in Ogalalla.

Miss Hildegardie Clinton will leave today for Omaha and Lincoln where she will visit friends for a fortnight.

A number of neighbors and friends tendered Mrs. Anna McLane a surprise party Saturday afternoon at the home of her daughter Mrs. Joseph Schwaiger.

Mrs. Anna McLane left Sunday evening for Cozad and other eastern towns to visit relatives for some time.

Judge J. W. Eller, of Tryon, transacted business in town this week.

Frank H. Whyte yesterday purchased the W. P. Collins residence on Second street together with most of the furniture. Mr. and Mrs. Collins will leave some time between now and April first for southern California, where they will make their future home.

Don't forget the big sale of women's latest style dresses in wool and serge materials, all sizes, and the most wanted colors. Sale starts this morning at The Leader Mercantile Co.'s. Late arrivals and all must go. All the up to \$22.50 dresses at \$12.35; all the up to \$18.00 dresses at \$9.85; all the up to \$14 dresses at \$7.65. Don't put off coming as they will all be gone soon.

Mrs. Catherine Sullivan and Mrs. Williams, of Grand Island, came Sunday evening to visit the former's sister, Mrs. Herman Sleuther for a week.

Mrs. Herman Sleuther will entertain a number of young ladies at an informal party this evening in honor of Miss Catherine Sullivan and Mrs. Williams of Grand Island.

For Sale or Trade—My residence property at the corner of Maple and B streets. Seven rooms and modern except heat. Phone Red 610. 11-3 WM. MORRIS.

Just yesterday morning we received direct from the makers about forty women's high grade dresses, every one of them the very latest style and color. Most of the lot straight line and pleated styles. These dresses should have reached us in December, and to close out the lot quickly we are going to slash the prices and sell all the \$20 and \$22.50 grades at \$12.35; all the \$15 to \$18 grades at \$9.85; all the \$12.50 and \$14 grades go at \$7.65; sizes run from sixteen to forty-two. This is an opportunity to get two dresses for the price of one. Come early because they will not last long. At The Leader Mercantile Co.



Glasses are becoming to people when properly selected and fitted.

If you are not pleased with the appearance of your present glasses call at our optical department. Our business is to properly correct errors of refraction and properly fit frames and lens to your individual requirements.

DIXON, THE JEWELER,
REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST.



CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

The Mothers' club will not hold their bi-monthly meetings during Lent.

The AK Chapter P. E. O. will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Geo. Prosser.

Mrs. Robert Arnold will entertain the Eldeen club on Wednesday afternoon.

The club Nevada will be entertained at the home of Mrs. O. H. Thoelecke tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. Frank White entertained a number of friends very pleasantly Friday evening at a dinner.

Mrs. Julius Pizer entertained a few ladies at a luncheon Friday afternoon complimentary to Mrs. E. A. Garthels.

The Et-A-Virp club has decided to discontinue meetings during Lent and on April 11th will hold the opening spring meeting.

A number of friends were entertained the latter part of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baskins. The evening was pleasantly spent in music and games.

The first of a series of afternoon parties was held at the Patterson home yesterday when Mrs. T. C. Patterson, Mrs. Edith Gantt, Misses Edith Patterson and Aileen Gantt entertained fifty ladies at cards. The decorations were in the national colors, red and white carnations and small flags being used. The place cards were suggestive of Washington's birthday and small flags were used in decorating the tables and desserts. Progressive

games were played. Mrs. Sam Kellogg, of Percival Ia., and Mrs. Baker of Detroit were out-of-town guests. Assisting in serving were Misses Hazel Barber, Catherine Hall, Hildegardie Clinton and Georgina McKay. One hundred ladies will be entertained at a luncheon this afternoon.

THE WIND-UP OF WAR NOT YET IN SIGHT

The earl of Derby, in a speech in London Saturday predicted the war would be long continued and grow in intensity and bitterness with the critical period months ahead.

British shipping amounting to 7,485 tons was reported sunk Saturday as the result of German blockade measures. Three of the four steamers sunk, the Queenswood, 2,701 tons; Marion Dawson, 2,300 tons, and Marie Leonard, 1,468 tons, were presumably submarine victims. The fourth, the Lady Ann of 1,016 tons, was sunk by a mine. German reports attribute marked success to the operations of individual U-boats within the last few days. One submarine, it is announced, sank 50,000 tons of shipping in twenty-four hours, while another averaged 7,000 tons a day for five days.

As Saturday night and pay day never come for some people I have decided that in order to give every one a square deal to do an absolutely cash business. So don't ask for credit and you won't be refused.

9-2* YORK FEED STORE.
Men's Sweater sale at The Leader Mercantile Co.'s store. All must go, and have made price to move them.

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A Bottle and a Message

By F. A. MITCHEL

I'm a fisherman myself, and before I was a fisherman I was a seafarin' man. So I can truly say that I'm a waterman all over. But now I'm livin' in clover.

There be stories of bottles with messages in 'em, dropped from ships, goin' down, that the messages bein' written for a joke. This has made pussions think that all messages found in bottles are jokes. But this isn't so, as I can prove, for I picked up one of them bottles myself, and the pussions that the message was written to are livin' and can vouch for my story. But the message I'm thinkin' of was a different kind from the jokes.

One day when I was pullin' in my net with a catch o' mackerel I saw a bottle bobbin' up and down. It floated near me, and I had only to put out an oar to take it in. The cork wa'n't sealed, but it was driven in so tight that I had to cut it out. There was a paper inside and a message on it, written with a lead pencil. This is the way it read:

On Steamer Ellen Hathaway.
Ship goin' down in a gale. I kidnaped Stephen Cartright. He's livin' with Mathew Drake, No. — Bennett Street, Baltimore, Maryland. SAM SHARKEY.

It didn't seem to me that if a feller was goin' to make a joke he'd write that sort of a one. So the next day I takes the message to Boston and hands it in at a police station. They called it a fake or something like that, but said they'd see that it got to the party what it was written to.

Not hearin' nothin' from it for some time, I forgot all about it. I jst kept on fishin'. One day a young feller come down on to the dock where I was mendin' my net and looked at me and asked if I was Jack Bunker. I said that was my name.

He stood lookin' at me kind o' queer for awhile, then he said:

"Mr. Bunker, if you had a wish granted what would the wish be?"

"My friend," I said, "I'm nothin' but a fisherman. I hain't got no time to be thinkin' about whether or not I'd like the sky fer a blue bandannar."

The feller was a studyin' me all the while, and when I'd said that he says: "Mr. Bunker, is that your boat tied up alongside the pier?"

"I reckon it is," I says.

"How would you like a new one?"

"How would I like a new one? What d'ye take me fer—a lunatic? Of course I'd like a new boat in place o' that old trap. I'm thinkin' that the next time I git caught out in a gale she'll let me down into the brine."

"Is there anything else you'd like, Mr. Bunker?"

I looked up at him, wonderin' ef he was loony.

"Young feller," I says, "I reckon if I'm goin' to get these nets mended I'd have to shut you off all to once. I'd like a new house on the bluff over there, all furnished, with a garding. I'd like a thousand dollars a year to keep it up. I'd like the cellar stocked with good grog. Now I've told you all this perhaps you'll let me alone for awhile."

He turned away without sayin' nothin' more, and I thought he was mad. I was sorry, but I didn't see why he should take up my time askin' fool questions, so I thought no more about it.

Less'n a month after that somebody begun to build a house on the bluff. When it was finished it was the purtyest little shack I ever seen. And one day when I come down to the dock I found a single sticker about thirty feet long, bran' new and rigged out with everything needed, anchored out about a cable's length. And the queerest thing about it was that on her stern was painted the same name as my ole tub. I asked who was her owner, but nobody seemed to know anything about her.

That afternoon I come in early from fishin', not havin' no luck, and as I rounded up to the pier who should I see standin' on it but the lunatic that was askin' me how many things I'd like to have if I could get 'em. When I'd throwed the palnter around a post the feller said to me:

"Mr. Bunker, when I was here some time ago I think you said you'd like a house."

"Yes, and a garding. Are you goin' to begin that racket ag'in?"

"Do you see that house up on the bluff?"

"In course I do. My eyes are as good as when I was at sea and could take in a bird on the horizon."

"That house is yours. The cellar is well stocked with grog, and there is plenty of room for a garden."

"My friend," said I, "I'd better do you a favor. From what madhouse did you escape?"

"You also said," he went on, not noticin' my remark, "that you'd like a boat. There she is out there"—pointed to the new boat, still ridin' at anchor—"and in a deposit company's vaults in Boston are some 5 per cent bonds that will give you a thousand dollars a year income."

"See here, stranger," I was beginnin' when he stopped me.

"I'm Stephen Cartright. Your findin' the bottle with the Sharkey message in it has resulted in my being restored to my parents, who are very rich. Go up to your new house on the bluff and you'll find them there waitin' to thank you for being instrumental in givin' them back their son."

Well, now, nebby I'm not havin' a jolly old age!

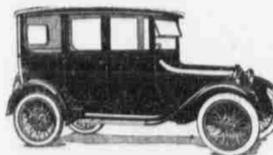
DODGE BROTHERS CLOSED CAR

A convertible sedan such as you would expect from Dodge Brothers. A pleasing combination of smartness and comfort. Designed and built complete in Dodge Brothers Works.

It will pay you to visit us and examine this car.

The gasoline consumption is unusually low.
The tire mileage is unusually high.

The price of the Sedan, complete, is \$1185
Touring Car or Roadster, \$785
Winter Touring Car or Roadster, \$950
(All prices f. o. b. Detroit)



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