

I am leaving the country and will offer for sale at my farm 1-2 mile north of Loup City, on the Arcadia road the following described property, towit:

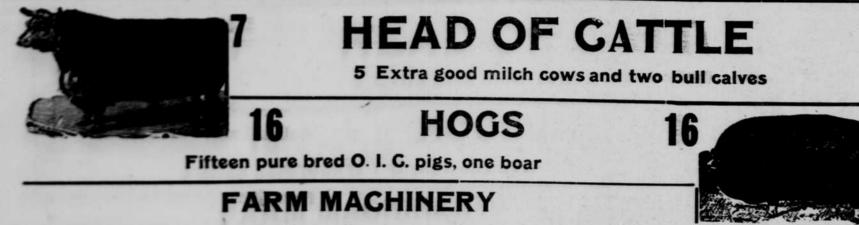
Commencing at Ten o'clock A. M. Sharp

## HORSES AND MULES

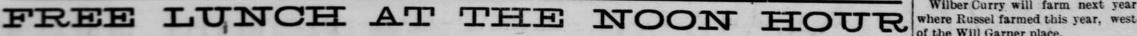
I bay horse 6 years old, weight 1300; I bay horse 3 years old, weight 1150: I bay mare 4 years old, weight 1100: I gray mare 3 year old, weight 1200: I gray horse 3 years old, weight 1000; I gray mare 6 years old weight 950; I gray mare 12 year old, weight 1100; I black mare 4 years old, weight 1100; I black mare 10 year old, weight 1000; 1 brown mare 3 year old, weight 950; 1 brown mare 7 years old, weight 1050; 1 brown mare 12 years old, weight 950; 1brown horse 3 years old, weight 800; 1 team



geldings 4 and 6 years old, well matched, weight 2100; 2 sucking colts; 2 black jacks 2 and 3 years old.



1 Great Western Manure spreader; 1 new disc; 1 new moline Lay-by; 1 riding lister; 3 walking cultivators; 1 harrow; 2 wagons; 2 hay racks; 1 mower; complete set hay tools; Feed grinder; 1, 41-2 horse power Olds gas engine; 1.2 seat carriage; 1 top buggy; 1 breaking plow; 4 sets work harness; 2 cream separators; 3 incubators, brooders; 1 book case: 5 beds; cupboard and other household articles too numerous to mention.



Jim Roush will farm the land

### Along R. R. No. 2

Henry Obermiller marketed a load of wheat Monday.

The Seniors and teachers were out to Miss Minnie Oltjenbrun's home and spent the evening last Thursday. Nick Daddow was working the roads

south of H. W. Brodock's last weak. Miss Lizzie Miller visited over Sun day at Loup City.

Henry Reed did some road work at crowd and a good time.

C. W. Burt's last week.

were baling hay for R. P. Ratslaff son's health. last week in some way the hay was set on fire, burning up about six ton. sick, is improving slowly. The baler was also destroyed and it looked for a time as if the whole country to the south would be swept by the fire but with hard work they succeeded in putting it cut.

Chas. Johnson is up at Comstock, Neb., this week.

farm near Comstock the past week putting up a new house, barn and other outbuildings. He is expected nome next week.

John Czarnek will farm the old Chas. Snyder place the coming year. Tom Lay of Rockville has been appointed district deputy for the Odd Fellows for this district.

To all Odd Fellows: Don't fail to be at the hall Saturday night, as two degrees will be put on, including the first. Come out and make this a rousing meeting.

Joe Blaschke has been grading the Divide road from the old Squires place to Loup City.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Snyder will move in the spring to their farm near Comstock, Neb.

Miss Mable Depew was completely surprised at the home of Chris Oltjenbruns last Thursday night by the senior class and her teachers. Saturday was her birthday and they thought that the surprise would be more complete to have it a few days earlier, so Thursday evening she was taken out by Miss Minnie to her home, the crowd following latter. All had one of the jolliest times.

J. Plambeck and sons hauled three loads of hay from south of Oltjenbrun's Tnesday.

Iver Holmburg will soon be a well man again.

Ed Radcliff is remodeling H. S. Conger's house this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Coppersmith were trading at Loup City Tuesday and took home a new spring wagon. R. P. Ratslaff had a load of wheat on the Loup City market Tuesday. N. P. Neilson's new hog house is almost completed.

Grover Huston is a little better. Wilber Curry will farm next year of the Will Garner place.

### sand hills Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Miller visited at the Ed. Shipley home Sunday.

Mr. Damratoski is building a new barn instead of a house and it, is nearing comcletion.

Alliance Nebr. A surprise dance was given at Frank horses and it looked for a time as

Mr. and Mrs. John Heapy leave for

While some parties from Arcadia Alabama this week for their little

Mrs. Ed Shipley, who has been very

Mr. and Mrs C. A. Chamberlain moved to their new home west of Andy Coppersmith's, Saturday. U. O. Johnson was called to the bedside of his brother who was thought

much better this week that Mr. John-Gordon Snyder has been up to his son came home.

Main Tailor

For The Same Money

made six or seven months ago

over dummy models, our

Chicago tailors, Ed. V. Price

and give a style that pleases, a

John Peterson was helping Hans Deitz haul wheat Tuesday. Miss Minnie Plambeck visited at

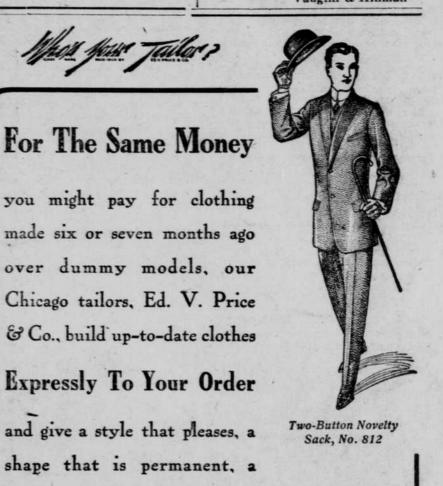
John Peterson had a very close call from death or serious injury Tuesday at the elevator. In some way the dump failed to hold his wagon in driving across and the two front wheels dropped in where the rear Jim Hager is back from a visit at wheels should. This threw Mr. Peterson head first between the kicking Kusek's Saturday night. A large though he would be killed. As it was he came out of it with only a bruised leg. He had to cut some of the harness before he could get his team up and when he did one of them almost fell into the dump in struggling to get to its feet. Hans Deitz had almost the same experience with a load of wheat a few minutes latter.

Jorgen Plambeck's the past week

Girls, Boys, the Young and the Old, Don't forget the story Hallowe'en has told,

to be passing away, but he was so Of Ye Witches, and Ye Elfs abroad in the land,

A silent, swift and mysterious band. All kinds of Hallowe'en goods, masks, etc., at The Rexall Store. Don't miss seeing our window. Vaughn & Hinman



wearing service that means economy, and an individuality that satisfies.

A personal trial will prove why their work is so highly regarded. Let us take your measure. Today! J. W. Dorsey

PAGELER & ROUNDS



Terms of Sale: -- All sums of \$10 and under, Cash; over that amount, a credit of 8 Months wil be given by purchaser giving note with approved security, bearing 10 per cent inter farmed by Wilber Curry, next year. est from date of sale, property to be setled for before being removed from the place.

## Mrs. A. H. HANSEL. J.G. PAGELER, Auctioneer, W. F. MASON, Clerk,

wner. Northwestern Power Print, Loup City, Neb.

This will make him a half section. There was a big ball game last Sunday near the home of Ralph Peters, between Fairview and Cob Creek, the score standing 11 to 17 in favor of Ccb Creek. This is the fourth game that has been played between these nines and the first to be won by Cob Creek. One game was a tie. Jolly crowds witnessed each game. John Wall hauled a 4-horse load of

lumber for his father's new barn Tuesday.

Wiggle Creek was well represented Austin church last Sunday, Oct. 20th An excellent program was rendered. Marvin Hughes has been staying at the home of Winifred Hughes while Mr. and Mrs. Obermiller and family autoed up to Mr. Thode's last Sunday to spend the day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hughes and McFadden and two children started in autos for Glenville, Nebr., last Saturday morning. They will visit with Mr. and Mrs. Hughes' daughter and family, also Mr. Anthus and family. They are expected home the middle of this week.

McFadden's.

slight difference considering the crop in this vicinity.

Mr. Neisner is hauling lumber from Loup City this week for the purpose of building a new barn on his place. Mr. Roy was at Loup City Monday doing some trading.

Don't forget the social to be given in Dist. 37 Friday evening, Oct. 25th. Every one come. Ladies, please bring baskets.

Frank Daddow and family spent Tourist Rates South last Sunday at the home of Lonnie Daddow.

Vida Cowling and Florence Depew were visitors at Blanche Draper's school Friday.

A surprise party was given on Jess Vian Friday evening by his Sunday school class and many friends. 74 were present. Oyster soup, celery and coffee were served.

Miss Eunice Chase visited with Winifred Parsley from Friday night till Sunday.

A box social and program at Lone Elm Friday, Oct. 26th. All welcome. Rev. Zike was on the sick list last veek.

Several farmers on Route 1 have egun shucking corn.

Virgil Weller returned from the

Auctioneers Arcadia, Nebraska We will call sales together or seperately, in any part of Sherman County. Phone or write, Jack Pageler or Parl Rounds, Arcadia, Nebraska. at the Rally Day exercises in the

# the home of Winifred Hughes while Rich Fertile Farm Lands For Sale by

## son, Homer, and wife, Mr. and Mrs. The Federal Land and Securities Co. Of Cheyenne, Wyo

Situated in southeast Wyoming near the foothills of Mrs. Gordon Snyder and Miss Bog- the mountains, west of the Sand hills of Nebraska; out o eth visited last Sunday with Mr. S. reach of the hot winds. Fertile soil, free from alkali and Mr. Lowberg, son-in-law of H. Reed, gumbo, clay subsoil, good water, climate enexcelled. Sold who lives in Iowa, reports his corn to on crop payment plan. Write the Federa, Land and Sebe making 72 bushels per acre. A curities Co., 100 w 17th St., Cheyenne, Wyo., for particulars.

# **October Rate Specialties**

### Low One Way RateS to Pacific Coast.

These are in effect only until October 10th, \$30 to California, Oregon. Washington, and \$25 to Utah and portions of Montana and Idaho. Reserve bearths early.

The usual winter tourist and homeseekers' rates to southern localities have been announced. The south is growing in its attractions for northern people. Ask for some of the attractive literature, descriptive of sothern resorts, hot els and tours.

### Through TouristsSleepers To Galifornia via Santa **Fe Route**

Commencing November 5t'h, fram Omaha every Tuesday night at 11:35 p. m., personally conducted through conducted tourists sleepers will be run to Los Angeles via Denver thence Santa Fe direct line\_Grand Canyon Route. These slee pers may be taken from Omaha early Tuesday night from Lincoln at midnight or leaving Denver Wednesday evening at 7:45 p. m.

### Winter Tourists Rates To Galifornia are daily in effect

Free literature, California Excursions, Pacific Coast Tours, Southern Tours leaflet. Have your ticket read "Burlington," You will then have the broadest choice of diverse routes to and from the coast.

J. A. DANIELSON Ticket Agent

L. W. Wakely, General Passinger Agent, Omaha, Neb

Saladin was behaving very badly, but The Lady -at least he was superb, worth conquering, if-A brief thrill of apprehension seized her as, again drawing near the point of land, he showed no signs of yieldingt resisted all her attempts to turn. to direct him to it. With nostrils thrust forward and breathing strong, he continued to choose his own course; to whirl her on; past the FREDERIC S. ISHAM nontory; around into the great bay beyond-now a vast expanse, or

Mount

"The Strollers"

"Under The Rose"

-Etc.-

pie, 1908, by The Bolds-Morrill Co

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I-Countess Elise, daughter the Governor of the Mount, has chance mounter with a peasant boy.

CHAPTER H-The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a gov-ernment stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seignear Desaura, nobleman

CHAPTER III-Young Dessurac deter-mines to secure an education and be-cense a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris.

CHAPTER IV-Lady Elise returns after seven yours' schooling, and entertains many nobles.

CHAPTER V-Her Ladyship dancer with a strange fisherman, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Scigneur Nois.

CHAPTER VI-The Black Seigneur es-

CHAPTER VII-Lady Elise is caugh: in the "Grand" tide.

CHAPTER VIII-Einck Seigneur res mes, and takes Lady Elize to his re-

of rugged ancestry, but never vicious

only bendstrong! And she didn't

first thundering pace when something

white-a veil, perhaps, dropped from the cavalende of lords and ladies some

days before of the lard and wafted to

the binch-futtered like a live thing

suddenly before him. In his tense

mood, Saladin, all'righted, sprang to

one side; then wheeling outright

madly took the bit in his teeth. Per-

force his mistress recigned herself,

sitting straight and sure, with little

Already had he begun to slack that

mind that-

fiands hard and firm at the reins.

desert of sand, broken only, about halfway across, by the small isle of Casque. Toward this rocky formation, a pygmy to the great Mount from which it lay concealed by the intervening projection of land, the horse rushed.

On, on! In vain she still endeavored to stop him; thinking uneasily of stories the fishermen told of this neighboring coast; of the sands that often shifted here, setting pitfalls for the unwary. She saw the sky grow yet darker, noted the nearer flashings of light, and heard the louder rumblings that followed. Then presently another danger she had long been conscious of, on a sudden became real. She saw, or thought she saw, a faint streak, like a silver line drawn across the sky where the yellow sands touched the sombrous horizon. And Saladin seemed to observe it, too; to detect in it cause for wonder; reason for hesitation. At any rate, that headlong speed now showed signs of diing; he clipped and tossed the

sand less vigorously, and looked around at his mistress with wild, uneasy eyes. Again she spoke to him; pulled with all her strength at the reins, and, at once, he stopped. None too soon! Great drops of rain. had begun to fall, but the girl did not otice them. The white line alone riveted her attention! It seemed to grow breader; to acquire an intangible movement of its own; at the same time to give out a sound-a strange, low droning that filled the air. Heard for the first time, a stranger at the Mount would have found it inexplic-

able; to the Governor's daughter, the macing cadence left no room for doubt as to its origin. The girl's cheek paled; her gaze swung in the opposite direction, to-ward the point of land, now so dis-tant. Could they reach it? She did

to know it also; beneath her, he hearth, before which she lay-or halftrembled. Yet must they try, she sat, propped against a stone. thought, and had tightened the reins | But why? The spot was strange; in to turn, when looking ahead once her ears sounded a buzzing, like the

cove.

tide came faster; struck with a loud, menacing sound the seaward side of the isle and swung hungrily around. My lady cast over her shoulder a ly from his back, a moment was she no more.

A wall! A window-a prison-like bright seemed leaping back and forth;

not believe they could; indeed, the "grand" tide coming up behind on the verge of the storm, faster than any horse could gallop, would overtake

CHAPTER VIII.

interior! As her eyes opened, the Governor's daughter strove confusedly to decipher her surroundings. The wall seemed real: the narrow window too, high above, framing, against a darkening background, a slant of fine rain! Again she closed her eyes, only to be conscious of a gentle languor; a heaviness like that of half-sleep; cf

quick glance; the cove, however, was near; only a line of small rocks, jutting from the sand, separated her from it. If they could but pass, she thought; they had passed, she told herself joyfully, when of a sudden the horse stumbled; fell. 'Thrown violent-

cognizant of a deafening roar; a riotous advance of foam; above, a hundred birds that screamed distractedly; then all these sounds mingled; darkness succeeded, and she remembered

The Old Watch-Tower.

bodily heat, and also a little bodily pain. For an indefinite period, really a moment or two, she resigned herself to that dreamy tornor; then, with an effort, lifted her lashes once more. As she gazed before her, something

some one moved; some one who had been watching her and who now stepped out into the light. "Are you better?" said a voice. She stared. On the bold, swarthy eatures of a young man now standing and looking down at her, the light flared and gleamed; the open shirt re-

vealed a muscular throat; the downturned black eyes were steady, solicit-

a flame-that played on the wall; revealing the joints between the stones of massive masonry; casting shadows,

more, she discerned a break in the murmur of a waterfall. She remem forbidding cliffs of the little island of bered now; she had lingered before Casque, and, back of the fissure, a one-in the woods; and Saladin had shining spot which marked a tiny run away, madly. across the sands A moment she hesitated; what should she do? Ride toward the isle

them midway. And Saladin seemed by sought their sugree-a fire in

### and the white danger, or toward the point of mainland and from it? Either alternative was a desperate one, but the isle lay much nearer; and quickly, the brown eyes gleaming with sudden courage, she decided; touched her horse and pressed him forward. But fast as she went the "grand"



A Butterfly, Poised and Waving Its

Wings, Held Her for a Long Time.

until-my lady raised her hand to

ber brow; abruptly let it fall. In the

shadow on the other side of the hearth

ous. His appearance was unexp

yet not quite strange; she had seen

him before, but, in the general sur-

prise and perplexity of the moment, did not ask herself where. The inter-

val between what she last remem-bered on the beach-the rush and

swirl of water-and what she woke to,

absorbed the hazy workings of her

mind