

# Commissioners' Proceedings.

May 9th, 1912.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Present Streit, Roberts, White and county clerk.

The following claims were allowed on the general fund to wit:

- F J Warren, justice fees vs Fitzgerald, 1.95
- L Miltonberger, sheriff's fees vs Fitzgerald 56.62
- Sundry persons, Halligan inquest as follows:
  - A B Hoagland, juror, 1.10
  - W J O'Connor juror, 1.10
  - Ray C Langford juror, 1.10
  - F W Rinecker juror, 1.10
  - H G Fleishman juror, 1.10
  - E T Kellher juror, 1.10
  - T B Halligan witness, 1.10
  - Daniel Antonides witness, 1.10
  - C M Hardin witness, 1.10
  - Frank Weeks witness, 1.10
  - Margaret Craigie witness, 1.10
  - Marie Craigie, witness, 1.10
  - H A Bybee witness, 1.10
  - Bessie Bundy witness, 1.10
  - E W Keahl witness, 1.10
  - G W Schwerdt witness 1.10
  - C G Clauson witness, 1.10
  - Christ Christus witness, 1.10
  - Ada Bybee witness, 1.10
  - Ben Hartman witness, 1.10
  - W R Maloney coroner's fees 16.50
  - Total 28.50
- School Dist. 88, use of school house general election 1911 3.00
- School Dist. 101, use of school house general election 1911 3.00
- Julius Pizer mdse for county poor, 17.10
- C. M. Newton covering three desks (2 claims) 12.00
- Harry Dixon repairs on fadding machine, 15.00
- S C Wills special commissioner on road No 71, 3.00
- Sundry persons birth and death record 4th quarter 1911 as follows:
  - J A Moore Maxwell, 4.50
  - Mrs. W W Sadler Hershey, 13.05
  - C M Trotter Brady, 4.00
  - Total 22.50
- W M Welsh Co supplies for Co. Supt. 7.45
- Lincoln Book Store supplies for Co. Supt. 4.95
- Hammond Printing Co. supplies for Co. Treas. 7.50
- Sundry persons birth and death record 1st q 1912 as follows:
  - J A Moore Maxwell, 3.75
  - Total 3.75
- CC Temple North Platte, 15.50
- Dr. W W Sadler Hershey, 1.75 Total 21.00
- John Jones erecting booths and repairs on same 6.90
- D W Besack delivering primary election ballots throughout the county 52.00
- Henry Bertrnitz cleaning sidewalks around court house block, 12.00
- Derryberry & Forbes mdse, for jail 1.99
- Paul G Meyers surveying curb line at county jail 3.00
- T M Cohagen freight and drayage and concrete bridge fund, 27.16
- F J Diemer bailiff April term of court, 10.00
- T F Watts bailiff April term of court 6.00
- North Platte Telephone Co., phone rent county offices for April, disallowed for \$40, 21.25
- Sundry persons surveying and platting, E3 Sec 21, and W4 Sec 32 for taxable purposes as follows:
  - R L Cockran, surveying and platting same, 26.80
  - E D Drake, chainman, 5.40
  - Wm. Schott, flagman, 4.00, total 35.20
- A B Yates, hall rent for special election April 9, 1912, (disallowed for 1.00) 6.00
- A B Yates hall rent for primary election, 6.00
- M Kuhns, mdse for county poor Maxwell 5 claims, 66.03
- Wilcox Dept store, mdse for county poor 2 claims, 115.75
- G W Brown, mdse for county poor 2 claims Hershey, 14.05
- A F Beeler mdse for county poor Hershey, 17.10
- Tramp & Westfeld mdse for county poor No Platte, 5.30
- E C Newman mdse for county poor, Somers, 18.80
- Murphy & Johnson, coal and lumber for county poor, Brady, 32.69
- Hub mdse for county poor North Platte 15.50
- Harry Carothers, meat for county poor, 2 claims Maxwell, 6.90
- C O Weingand clothing for county poor, No Platte 15.50
- J B McDonald clothing for county poor, No Platte 2 claims, 30.95
- Meemmer & Lannin, mdse for county poor No Platte 2 claims, 49.10
- Rush Mercantile, mdse for county poor, No Platte, 40.00
- D A Rundstrom medical services county poor 2 claims Wellfelt, 15.00
- Chas Engman, moving blade machine Brady to Maxwell, 3.00
- G S Williams, moving blade machine Brady to Maxwell, 3.00

Following claims allowed on bridge fund to wit:

- C B Wood, nails for bridge, 16.20
- H D Jorgensen, blacksmith work for bridge, 8.45
- W H Merrick & Co nails and hardware for bridge, 45.20

Following claims were allowed on road district funds to wit:

- J G Caster, road work allowed on Dist 11, 6.00
- Nels Forstedt, road work allowed on Dist 11, 6.00
- James Sadle road allowed on Dists 10 and 11, 6.00
- Henry Bertrnitz road work allowed on com's Dist 1, 28.80
- James Shoup, hauling clay on road No 187 and 191 and grading allowed on Com's Dist No 3, 500.00
- Chas Robinson hauling clay on road No 11 and 191 and grading allowed on Com's dist No 2, 300.00

Application of J L Lewis & Co for liquor license at Dickens is this day withdrawn by attorney for applicant.

Whereupon the board adjourns to June 6th, 1912.

# HAFIA, the Albino

## A Story of a Narrow Escape

By Clarissa Mackie

"Now, Mr. Hanford, it is your turn to spin a yarn," remarked Professor Georges, the evening as the steamship, crowded with a party of tourists, was starting on its Arabian quest.

"Do, please," urged Mrs. Hanford, as the seven couples took their chairs into the dining saloon. "I know positively that you'll spin me a yarn, and that albino dragoman you talk of, 'Hafia'."

"An albino dragoman?" asked Arthur Clayton. "Yes, indeed, with a slight Mussulman or Christian?"

"He was not exactly an albino; he was very fair and light haired, was he not, James?" questioned Mrs. Hanford, referring to her husband, who was listening with a smile of amusement.

"Light headed," he corrected. "Hafia had an Egyptian mother, an Arabian father. The mother was a Christian and the father a Mohammedan; Hafia was an out and out heathen and is now for all I know."

"That is not all of your story," protested Miss Emeline Gray. "That savors too much of tabloid fiction."

"It isn't much of a story," admitted Mr. Hanford reluctantly. "Indeed, I don't understand how Harriet got the idea there was a story connected with Hafia."

"I never suspected there was until I saw you kicking him down the steps of the hotel," retorted Mrs. Hanford quietly, and amid the laugh that followed Mr. Hanford began his story.

"Well, Hafia, the heathen, came to me the first day we arrived in Cairo and, after assuring me that he was the most efficient interpreter and guide between the Red sea and the Atlantic ocean, he produced innumerable tattered bits of paper that he swore were recommendations from former patrons, and as I did not care to examine them I was compelled to take him at his own valuation.

"Of course, I was mainly interested in the excavations around Naua Belaks and Hafia professed to have been born in the very shadow of the Nana pyramids, so I was confident that our expedition would be accomplished without mishap, as he was doubtless well acquainted with the vicinity.

"These pyramids are a half day's journey to the east of Cairo, and on the morning of our start my dragoman appeared with two camels, and soon we were leaving the city streets behind and rocking over the sandy road past the waterworks and out toward the Arabian desert.

"Master," remarked Hafia to me a few hours later as we ate luncheon beside a little spring of water, 'I have been thinking that there is a pretty pyramid much nearer than that of Naua, where there are no excavations being made and where all is peace and quietness instead of dirt and disorder. One could sleep refreshingly there.'

"Hafia," I said sternly, 'we go to investigate, to observe, to discover, not to sleep. We shall sleep when we return to Cairo. Remove the luncheon and let us be on our way.'

"With ill grace my albino dragoman tossed the remains of our meal into the sand and brought my camel to its knees before me. We rode on in silence for several hours. Instead of the cheerful conversation which had lightened the burden of the sandy journey we maintained an unbroken silence, for Hafia was sulking openly, and I was out of patience with him and beginning to have serious doubts as to his integrity.

"You said it was a half day's journey," I exclaimed at last. 'It is now 5 o'clock and we are still in the desert.'

"I came the long way, master," growled Hafia moodily.

"Why did you do that? I demanded, thoroughly angry.

"Hafia shrugged his shoulders. 'I have forgotten the short way. Besides, it is rough and infested with robbers.'

"How soon shall we arrive at Naua?"

"In an hour, master, but I will question this caravan.'

"Approaching us across the sun bathed sand was a string of some ten or a dozen ragged looking camels, whose riders were the dirtiest and most rascally looking lot I'd seen in many a day.

"Don't let them know we are alone, Hafia," I warned him. "They look like robbers."

"Hafia rolled one of his queer light colored eyes toward me as he nodded reassuringly. He held a few minutes' low toned conversation with the leaders of the caravan, and then, dismissing them with a rough spoken word, he turned and watched them as they disappeared behind us through the golden sunset haze.

"When the first star has risen we shall see the pyramid of Naua, master," said Hafia good naturedly, and from that moment he chattered on with high spirits until I had almost forgotten his morose fit.

"Just after the sun had set and while the swift twilight was falling, blotting out distant peaks or nearby sand dunes, I thought I heard the soft padding of camel hoofs passing us on the sand, and I strained my eyes to the left and saw as through a thick gray veil a shadowy caravan of men

and camels passing us. In an instant they were out of sight ahead of us, and I believed the vision to have been an hallucination of sight and hearing, so I did not mention the matter to Hafia, and afterward I was glad that I did not.

"All at once a dark shape loomed out of the twilight, and just above it I saw the dim luster of the first star.

"The pyramid!" I exclaimed.

"Have I spoken the truth, master?" demanded Hafia proudly.

"Yes, Hafia. Is there not a camp nearby where the expedition in charge of the excavations have their quarters? I would speak with the great man in charge. I have letters of introduction, and I would spend the night in his camp."

"There was an instant's hesitation, and then Hafia's voice came soft and velvetly through the semidarkness.

"The camp of the learned men lies a half mile beyond the pyramid. It is on a high slope far above the sand fleas."

"Never mind. Ah, some of them must be here now. There is a light within the pyramid."

"Afterward I learned that the light was a small lantern carried up the outside of the edifice to guide us on the way.

"Let us get off here and see if Professor Georges is inside."

"That is a great idea of the master," assented Hafia eagerly, and he slipped from his camel and commanded mine to kneel. In another instant I was on the ground and stumbling down into an excavation, at the end of which was an oblong of light. It was the open doorway to a passage leading into the pyramid.

"As I entered the passageway I put my hands to my lips and uttered our old college yell in order to apprise Georges of my arrival. What happened afterward seems as dreamlike as the shadowy caravan I saw in the desert.

"Around a corner of the passageway a long brown arm shot out and extinguished the swinging lantern that had lured me there. Then a score of lean fingers attacked me in the darkness, and I was aware that I was being robbed of watch and money and whatever else of value I possessed. But, quick as lightning, my hand had snatched at the revolver at my hip, and I managed to free my right arm and fire it among my enemies.

"The flash and the echoing report threw the robbers into panic. The wounded one yelled terrible curses upon me unto the twentieth generation until distance silenced his voice.

"I groped my way into the open air and beneath the stars found my camel. Hafia and his beast had disappeared. I wonder if any of you ever tried to mount a camel when he was standing humped before you and you didn't know the password that would make him drop on his calloused knees. Well, I tried every way I could think of to make that camel kneel. I prayed to him, and I swore in seven languages, but he stood there in the moonlight, with sulky, protruding lower lip and obstinate poise. Once I essayed to climb up by the gorgeous trappings of leather that served as harness, but he turned and snapped at me viciously.

"I was quite in despair when suddenly out of the shadow of the pyramid there came a single word hoarsely whispered but quite audible, a word of command that brought the camel to his knees in a trice. I scrambled upon his back, turned him about as he arose to his height, and away we went over the track we had come. I trusted entirely to the camel to take me back to Cairo, and we reached there just as day was dawning. My camel chose his own way, and we entered the city by way of the citadel, and I inquired of a soldier concerning the pyramid of Naua, and I told him of my adventure of the previous night.

"He laughed and assured me that I had never been within twenty miles of Naua—that Hafia had deliberately led me to a small tomb which was a rendezvous for a gang of robbers, and he said that the shadowy caravan was without doubt the villainous band who had robbed me."

"Your guide was Hafia, the albino?" he asked skeptically.

"I nodded assent.

"Then it is a wonder that your throat was not cut," he said dryly and turned his back. I placed the matter in the hands of the police, and toward evening they returned my watch, but the money had disappeared beyond recall.

"I was preparing for bed when a servant informed me that a dragoman awaited my coming in the veranda of the hotel. I suspected it was Hafia and went down. There he was, his cloak drawn closely about his face quite disguising his features and complexion, but I caught the gleam of his pale, wicked eye.

"Master," he whined cringingly, 'my camel ran away with me, and I returned too late to be of assistance to you. Shall we start again for the pyramid of Naua in the morning?'

"You may start now," I said rudely, and then it was that Mrs. Hanford saw me administer a well deserved kick to Hafia, the albino. That is the end of the story."

"Oh, James, I would have died of fright if I had known you were in such danger!" cried his wife.

"Not much danger in such a pack of cowards," reassured her husband easily.

"The ladies of the party separated from the group and chatted together. The four men grew closer.

"Is that the reason you had a sudden attack of rheumatism in your left arm, Hanford?" asked Arthur Clayton.

"What was it—a knife?"

"Yes," grinned Mr. Hanford ruefully.

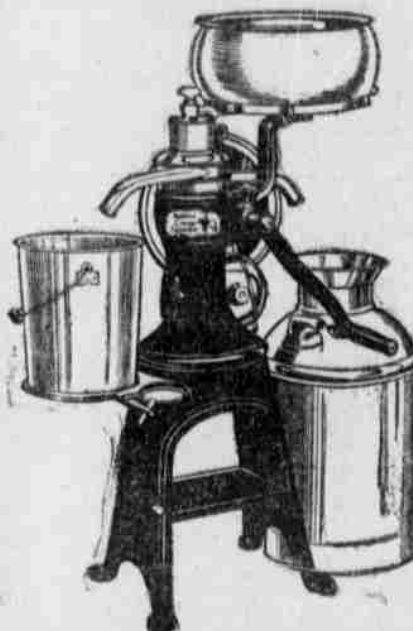
# GENERAL!

Stoughton and Fort Smith Wagons John Deere Plows, Samson and Aeromotor Wind Mills, Pumps, Pipes and Well Material of all kinds, Pittsburg Electric Weld Fencing, Barb Wire, Nails and Hardware, Monarch Malleable Ranges, Detroit Vapor Stoves and Perfection Oil Stoves, Sharpless Cream Separators, Queen Incubators and Chick Food, Farm and Garden Seeds.

# HERSHEY'S,

Cor. 5th and Locust Phone 15

# Beatrice Cream Separator



500 to 1,000 lbs. capacity per hour from \$50 to \$75 Highest Market Price Paid for Cream.

Poultry Leader Incubators and Brooders at Factory Prices. SIMON BROS., North Platte, Neb.

# Short Orders a Specialty With Us.

Drop in the next time and have a trial of the most up-to-date place in the city OPEN ALL NIGHT. Opposite Depot PALACE CAFE

# Summer Tourist Round-Trip Fares to the Pacific Coast

- From North Platte to California and North Pacific Coast Points ..... \$70
- From North Platte to California one-way via North Pacific Coast Points ..... \$60
- From North Platte to California and North Pacific Coast Points ..... \$60
- From North Platte to California one-way via North Pacific Coast Points ..... \$75
- From North Platte to California one-way via North Pacific Coast Points ..... \$55

# Union Pacific

Staudard Road of the West. New and Direct Route to Yellowstone National Park. Protected by Automatic Electric Block Safety Signals---Excellent Dining Cars on ALL Trains. For additional information and Illustrated California and Pacific Northwest book, call on or address F. E. BULLARD, Agent.

A. J. AMES, MARIE AMES, Doctors Ames & Ames, Physicians and Surgeons, Office over Stone Drug Co. Phones / Office 273 / Residence 278

# Referee's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued to me by the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, on the 27th day of Dec., 1911, in an action therein pending, wherein Olivers Christian and David E. Martin are plaintiffs and Claude H. Reed, also known as C. H. Reed, is defendant, and also an additional and supplemental order issued to me by the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, on the 11th day of April, 1912, in said action, I will on the 8th day of June, 1912, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., of said day at the east front door of the court house in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the following described land, to-wit: The east one-half and the south-west quarter of section twenty-five in township fifteen, north of range thirty-three west of the 6th p. m.; and also all of section twenty-nine and the west one-half and the north-east quarter of section thirty in township fifteen north of range thirty-two west of the 6th p. m.; all in Lincoln county, Nebraska; also sixteen school land leases, made by the state of Nebraska, on the 14th day of August, 1897, for a term of twenty-five years, from Jan. 1st, 1898, for the following estate school lands, to-wit: all of section thirty-six in township fifteen, north of range thirty-three, west of 6th p. m. in Lincoln county, Nebraska, and of the interests created by said leases in said land, and the improvements thereon, each of said leases covering forty-acres of said section thirty-six, all of the above described real estate and school land leases will be offered for sale in quarter section tracts, and at the same time all of the above described real estate and school land leases will be offered for sale as one tract, and the bid or bids will be accepted which will amount to the greater sum.

The terms of said sale will be one-fourth cash on day of sale; the balance on March 1st, 1913, on which date the premises will be conveyed and delivered to the purchaser or purchasers.

Dated this 27th day of April, 1912.

W. T. WILCOX, Referee.

# Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Lincoln county, Neb., upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court wherein the American Investment and Trust Company, a corporation, is plaintiff and Victor A. Palm, et al are defendants and to me directed, I will on the 5th day of June, 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the east front door of the court house in North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said decree, interest and costs, the following described property to-wit: The west half of section nine (9), township sixteen (16), range (31), Lincoln county, Nebraska.

Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, April 30th, 1912.

A. J. SALISBURY, Sheriff.

# Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court wherein Union Realty and Trust Company is plaintiff and Peter E. Burnett is defendant, and to me directed, I will on the 8th day of June, 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the east front door of the court house in North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said decree, interests and costs, the following described property, to-wit:

All of the northwest quarter of section fourteen (14), town thirteen (13) north of range thirty-three (33) west of the 6th p m in Lincoln county, Neb.

Dated North Platte, Neb., May 2, 1912.

A. J. SALISBURY, Sheriff.

# Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a decree rendered in the district court in and for Lincoln county, Nebraska, on the 24th day of April, 1912, in an action in which James T. Feeny is plaintiff, and James W. Hunt and Henry Lindbeck are defendants, which decree ordered me as sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska, to take possession of the property hereinafter described and further ordered that upon the failure of the said James W. Hunt to pay to the plaintiff the sum of one-thousand six hundred eighty dollars and sixty-three cents (\$1680.63), with seven per cent interest from date and costs of this suit taxed at two-hundred twenty-two dollars and forty-five cents (\$212.45) within 5 days from the date of said decree, I should sell the said property as upon execution and bring the proceeds into court.

And whereas I have complied with the order of said court and have taken possession of the property below described, and whereas, said James W. Hunt has not paid said sum.

Now, therefore, I will, on the 18th day of May, 1912, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the stockyards in the east part of the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said decree, and the amount due thereon in the aggregate, being the sum of one-thousand six hundred eighty dollars and sixty-three cents (\$1680.63), and two-hundred twelve dollars and forty-five cents (\$212.45), and accruing costs, to-wit:

- 1 dark bay mare, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs.
- 2 bay mare colts, 2 yrs. old, wt. 600 lbs., each;
- 1 black mare colt, 2 yrs. old, wt. 600 lbs.;
- 1 bay gelding, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs.;
- 1 bay mare, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs.;
- 1 gray gelding, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs.;
- 1 gray gelding, 4 yrs. old, wt. 1300 lbs.;
- 1 bay mare, 10 yrs. old, wt. 1100 lbs.;
- 1 black mare, 4 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs.;
- 1 bay mare, 4 yrs. old, wt. 1400 lbs.;
- 1 bay gelding, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1400 lbs.;
- 1 black mare, 7 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs.;
- 1 black mare, 9 yrs. old, wt. 1300 lbs.

A. J. SALISBURY, Sheriff.