

An Atlantic Episode

By CHARLES LEWIS PHIPPS

I confess that in going about my chief pleasure is watching other persons.

Coming over the Atlantic ocean to America on a liner I picked out a mother and daughter as worthy of my attention. A young man had been introduced to the daughter, who seemed to be very well pleased with him. The mother was also well pleased that the daughter was well pleased. The young man was well pleased too. What struck my delicate perceptive faculties was that the mother's pleasure in the matter seemed to arise from a sense of relief. How or why I inferred this I can't explain. A woman would understand it without an explanation. As for a man, you couldn't stick it into him with a hatpin.

These two young things were getting on like two mating turtledoves when one day, the girl being on deck, I saw her go to the stern of the ship. The weather was bad, and I was the only other woman on deck. I scudded along after the girl on the other side of the smokestack and deck-houses till she reached the limit to the first class part of the ship and she stood looking out on to the second class part. A young man appeared. He threw a kiss to the girl, who, after looking around to see that she was not observed, returned it in kind.

Now, wasn't that interesting? Of course it wouldn't have been half so interesting if it hadn't been for the other young man the girl had met on the voyage. She was fooling her mother with him. The real lover, whom the mother condemned, was traveling second class so that it wouldn't be known to the girl's mamma that he was on the ship.

Now, what was the upshot of all this? In order to keep track of it I must be up and doing. I mustn't let the slightest incident escape me.

And I didn't. A couple of days after this, when it was stormy, I, remembering that lovers chose just such weather to send kisses, went on deck early and stayed all day, having a steward bring up my lunch. About dusk the girl came up, and I knew by her looks that something was up. She didn't know it, but out of the corner of my eye I saw her scowl at me. I was the only woman on deck. She didn't care for the men. She could fool them, but she couldn't fool me.

That girl scudded along to the after part of the ship without any one seeing her except me, and just as the darkness was settling down she was lost to view.

In about an hour from that time there was the biggest racket aboard that ship you ever saw. The girl had disappeared, and her mother was wild about her. One or two of the men who were on deck when she came up reported having seen her, but none of them saw the last of her. But her mother abused them so frightfully for not keeping an eye on her, especially as the ship was rolling badly, that after a while one of the sailors said: "Missus, we didn't want to hurt yer feelin's. The truth is I saw the young lady skiddin' along till she struck the port rail about midship, and afore I could get my hands on her she toppled over."

This, if it had not been for the distress it gave the poor mother, would have been amusing. I was bound I wouldn't give the girl away, and yet I couldn't bear to see the mother suffer. We were to reach port the next morning, and somehow I doubted if the mother believed her daughter had gone overboard. The latter knew mighty well that she was trying to keep her from a young man, and I don't doubt that it was probable she was somewhere on the ship. She had a thorough search made of the first class portion and a perfunctory search made of the second class, but none of the steerage. I didn't know and I don't know now how the lovers managed it, but I know what I would have done had I been one of them. I would have gone, at least temporarily, from the second class cabin to the steerage and remained there till the fass blew over. They could easily have got some emigrant clothes and, besides, could have dodged any one looking for them.

The next day nothing was said about the girl who was seen to plunge into the ocean. The passengers were busy getting ready to go ashore, and perhaps they hadn't time to concern themselves about a person they didn't even know personally. Seeing a group of three persons standing together waiting to go down the gangplank I approached them. They were the mother and daughter and a young man who bore a strong resemblance to the second class passenger who had been throwing kisses during the voyage. The mother looked sour enough to bite off a nail. The daughter looked ill at ease, but the young man seemed to be quite proud of himself.

The only way I could find out about what had taken place was to remain aboard till after the passengers had gone ashore and interview some of the officers. This I did and learned that the girl having joined her lover in the second class part of the ship was married there and returned before midnight with her husband. It was agreed by all that since the ship would soon reach port the matter need not be explained.

Morris and His Furniture.

In "William Morris—His Work and Influence" is retold how the two friends, Burne-Jones and Morris, setting out to keep house together in the new historic rooms, 17 Red Lion square, found themselves confronted with the unendurable ugliness and vulgarity of mid-Victorian furniture. Says Mr. Clutton-Brock:

"Their rooms were to be furnished, and Morris could not find in any shop a single new table or chair that he could endure. This was not mere fastidiousness. To him vulgarity in furniture was, like vulgarity in manners, the expression of a wrong state of mind, and if his own furniture had been vulgar he would have felt as responsible for it as for his own manners. Therefore he designed furniture to please himself, making drawings that were carried out by a carpenter. Thus simply and naturally he began his business of 'poetic upholsterer.' * * * From the first he was not only an artist, but one who tried to make the world what he wished it to be and, beginning with armchairs, ended with society."

Theatrical Superstitions.

Paris, a city of theaters, is full of theatrical superstitions. Nearly every one associated with the theater has some sort of mascot. Thus, M. Fernand Samuel, manager of the Varietes, always wears an old and battered straw hat as a luck bringer at every first night. Mme. Ristori used to walk in a cemetery on the day when she had to appear in a new part, and Mile. Breval collects old horseshoes.

Mlle. Mary Garden always consults a clairvoyant before undertaking a new character, and Cora Laparcerie and Mme. Berthe Bady never dream of going on the stage without touching wood.

M. Henri Bernstein believes that there is some curious fetish in the name Zambou. He puts it in all his plays with different orthography. There is always a character called Zambou, Zambouit, Zamboux, Zamban.—London Express.

Sound Deflection.

Sound does not always travel through the air in a straight line. It often happens that two zones of sound are separated by a zone of silence. In 1908 an explosion of dynamite on the railroad then building up the Jungfrau was heard in two different zones. The first extended through a radius of forty kilometers around the explosion. The other began at a distance of 140 kilometers, the sound being unheard in the intervening 100 kilometers. Similar phenomena had been observed elsewhere, and physicists tried to explain them by the reflexion of the sound waves from certain atmospheric strata. Professor Fujiwhara, who has studied such matters during volcanic eruptions in Japan, asserts now that these phenomena depend upon the direction of the wind in the middle strata of the atmosphere.

He Would Find Out.

Henry Irving in his early days once played a part which in the first act called for a dark stage. In this darkness he fought with an old earl, threw him heavily, and when he did not rise after the loud thud of his fall Irving would cry out:

"Great heavens, what have I done?"

One night he played the part in a small English town. A stage hand was very much impressed with the play, and to him the scenes quickly became real, so that when Irving reached the climax, felled the old earl to the ground and spoke the line "Great heavens, what have I done?" he was startled to hear the stage hand say in a loud voice:

"Strike a match and we'll have a look."—New York Globe.

Chamberlain and His Monocles.

While the late Joseph Chamberlain was crossing Palace yard one day some years ago he was accosted by an American girl with the cool request, "Mr. Chamberlain, please do give me your eyeglass for my cabinet at home."

It was at once handed to her, guard and all, so promptly that the curio hunter apparently felt some remorse and stammered, "Most likely I'm inconveniencing you." "Not at all," replied Mr. Chamberlain as he produced from his pocket a morocco case and took from it a spare monocle, which he screwed in position, and then went on his way, smiling.—London Express.

A Spade and an Acre.

I believe in a spade and an acre of ground. Who cuts a straight path to his own living by the help of God, in the sun and rain and sprouting grain, seems to me to be a universal workman. He solves the problem of life, not for one, but for all men of sound body.—Emerson.

Pocket Mirrors.

From the twelfth to the fifteenth century small mirrors, carried in the pocket or attached to the girdle, were regarded as indispensable adjuncts to ladies' toilets. The pocket mirror was a circular plaque of polished metal fixed in a shallow box and covered with a lid.

Unselfish.

She—George, is that one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday? He—No; I'm saving those for my friends. She—You dear, self sacrificing, unselfish man!

Children.

Children are to be trained daily. To teach a child the right is to give him ideas; to train him is to reduce those ideas to practice.—H. W. Beecher.

The first hour in the morning is the ruler of the day.—Herbert.

The Successful Bidder

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

The Earl of Attesborough, a Scotch peer of the British realm, then about fifty years of age, and three sons, all fine, manly fellows, and he did not worry about having a direct successor to the title. The youngest of these boys, Alan Redwood, was desperately in love with Lady Gladys Fellowes, second daughter of the Duke of Arrantton. The estates were contiguous, and the young persons of the two families were thrown a great deal together. The love affair between Alan and Gladys, aged respectively twenty and seventeen, was as natural as the mating of a pair of birds.

Unfortunately both the earl's and the duke's estates were in a bad financial condition. The former wished his eldest son and the latter wished his daughters to marry wealthy. As for the younger sons, they were supposed to shift for themselves. The duke absolutely forbade any union between Gladys and Alan, and, indeed, such a marriage was next to impossible, for there was no income on either side.

Alan concluded to go to America, and his father gave him enough money to get there and have left a few hundred pounds to keep him till he could begin to earn a living. It was a sad parting between him and Gladys, both being sensible that they must drift apart. Alan took passage on a sail ship and after a month on the ocean reached America. He never wrote a line to any one after his arrival, and in due time he seemed lost to his family and former associates.

Five years after he left England the Crimean war came on, and his next older brother, who was an officer in the British army, went there with his regiment and died of disease in the trenches before Sebastopol. During the war the oldest brother broke his neck in a fall from his horse while fox hunting. This left Alan heir to the title. Inquiries were made in America for him, but nothing could be learned from him. But a record was found of the death of an Alan or Allen Redwood in New York who had come from somewhere else and lived alone, and papers were executed to show that the direct heir to the title of Earl of Attesborough was dead. A cousin who was next of kin took possession of the title and estates, but found the finances in such poor condition that he inherited an empty honor.

The Crimean war took a great many able-bodied men from the British Isles, a number of whom left families behind them. In the country in which the Attesboroughs and Arranttons lived were so many destitute families from this and other causes that in order to relieve them a fair to end with a masked ball was held on the duke's estate under his patronage. Everything was done to get money, including the offering of the partnership for the first dance of five prominent unmarried ladies, one of whom was Gladys, the duke's second daughter. An auction was to be held before the ball for this privilege, the money accruing to go into the general fund of the fair.

On the day of the fair the duke's house and grounds were opened to all. The affair was a sort of fete champetre during the day, and at evening guests came in masks and fancy costumes for the ball. When all was ready for the auction the lady of highest rank with whom the privilege to dance first was to be auctioned stood on a dais and the bidding began. A goodly sum was realized, and the others took their turns. Lastly Lady Gladys stood up before the assembly.

A rich cotton spinner who had learned of the duke's necessities and had loaned him money started the bidding with \$100. This man, MacCormack, was trying to put the duke under such obligations that he would consent to give him Lady Gladys in marriage. A man in the garb of an American miner—woolen shirt, sombrero and boots to his knees—raised the cotton spinner's bid \$100. The cotton spinner went up a hundred more, and it was not long before these two were climbing over each other a hundred pounds at a time till the miner raised the other \$1,000. At the price it would cost \$5,000, or \$25,000, to dance the first dance with the lady. Since the cotton spinner had not much hope of getting her in marriage he retired from the contest, and the privilege was knocked down to the miner.

Cries were now heard, "Unmask!" and the successful bidder advanced to the front of the dais and removed his face covering. Lady Gladys started.

"A stranger?" "Who is he?" "Give your name!" These were some of the cries that came from all parts of the room. The stranger, turning, faced the crowd and said:

"I am Alan Redwood, earl of Attesborough."

Old friends gathered round the newcomer to hear his story. He had reached America shortly before gold was discovered in California and had made the journey there across the great American desert and the Rocky mountains. He had taken some goods with him and sold them at a great profit. The proceeds he had invested in mining property and had become very rich.

The duke was now glad enough to give his daughter to her former suitor, who cleared his estate of its indebtedness and had plenty over.

Bull For Sale.

A high grade Holstein bull twenty-two months old; a great grandson of the famous Katy Gerben, \$60. \$412* A. COOLIDGE, North Platte.

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PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned will offer at public sale at his place two miles south of North Platte on Wednesday, Nov. 18, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. the following property to-wit:

13 Horses and Colts

One sorrel team 8 and 9 years old, weight 2200; bay mare six years old, weight 1100; gray mare ten years old, weight 1000; black mare eight years old, weight 1200; bay horse five years old, weight 1050; bay team seven and eight years old weight 2400; bay mare four years old, three colts two and three years old, one colt five months old.

43 HEAD OF CATTLE

Consisting of 15 good milch cows, 9 two-year old heifers, two-year old steers, 7 calves and one thoroughbred Short Horn Bull

7 Brood Sows, 25 Shoats

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Press drill, nearly new, gang plow nearly new, McCormick harvester, two cultivators, disc nearly new, riding lister, three mowing machines, hay stacker, two hay sweeps, hay rake, three wagons with racks, grindstone, three section harrow, disc cultivator, two buggies, five sets of good harness, separator nearly new, Sure Hatch incubator.

TERMS:—Sums of \$10 cash; over \$10 six months' time with approved security drawing 10 per cent interest, 3 per cent discount for cash.

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JOHN SCHRAM, Owner

COL. DAVE LOVE, Auct. RAY C. LANGFORD, Clerk.

NOTICE TO SELL REAL ESTATE

Notice is hereby given that in an action pending in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, in which E. H. Evans, Administrator of the estate of Patrick Ruddy, deceased, has applied for license to sell lands for the payment of the debts of said estate and which license has been duly granted by said Court. That on Wednesday, November 25th, 1914, said administrator will offer for sale at public sale at the east front door of the Court house in North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, to the highest bidder or bidders for cash, the following described real estate situate in the City of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, all of Ruddy's Addition to said City, consisting of Blocks one (1) and two (2) and fractional Block three (3) also the following described fractional tracts: A tract of land commencing at the northwest corner of a five acre piece of land owned by Mrs. James Grace; thence south on the south line of said five acre tract, 35 feet; thence westerly parallel with 2nd Street of the Town Lot Company's Addition to the City of North Platte, 9 rods and six feet 24 inches; thence north 10 degrees East 8 rods to Second Street; thence east 10 degrees south on the south line of said Second Street 8 rods 6 1-2 feet to the corner of a piece of land sold to Mrs. Spicer by Timothy Gibbs; thence southerly 97 feet to the place of beginning; also a piece of land commencing at the northeast corner of land owned by Mrs. Spicer on the south line of Second Street in the City of North Platte in the Town Company's Addition thereof; thence southerly 79 feet along Mrs. Spicer's land; thence east along Mrs. Grace's fence 27 rods and 12 1/2 feet to the south line of Second Street; thence west 10 degrees north and along the south line of said Second Street 27 rods 14 feet to the place of beginning, all situate in Section 32, Township 14, North of Range 30, west of the 6th P. M., or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the indebtedness against the estate of said Patrick Ruddy.

Said sale to commence at the hour of 2 P. M. of said date and remain open for one hour. E. H. EVANS, Administrator of the Estate of Patrick Ruddy, Deceased. n2-24

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Notice of Incorporation. Notice is hereby given that an incorporation has been duly formed under the laws of the state of Nebraska, the name of which is Coates Lumber & Coal company.

The principal place of transacting business is in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska. The general nature of the business to be transacted is owning and operating lumber and coal yards for the sale of lumber, coal and all kinds of building materials for profit. Also owning, buying and selling real estate and erecting buildings for sale or exchange.

The authorized capital stock is \$100,000.00, \$55,000.00 of which has been fully paid, the balance to be sold and payable subject to the order of the board of directors.

The highest amount of indebtedness to which the incorporation may at any time subject itself shall not exceed two thirds of the capital stock. The affairs of the corporation are to be conducted by a board of not less than three directors and such other officers as may be provided for by the board of directors.

The time for the commencement of this corporation shall be the 1st day of October, 1914, and the same shall continue for a period of fifty years.

Dated October 1, 1914.
ELMER COATES,
A. A. TANNER,
J. A. ASPEGRIN,
Incorporators.

LEGAL NOTICE

To Lewis Chambers and Myrtle Chambers, non-resident defendants. You are hereby notified that on the 19th day of October, 1914, John H. Kelley, as plaintiff, filed a petition in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you, the said Lewis Chambers and Myrtle Chambers, impleaded with Charles F. Peckham, the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by Lewis Chambers and Myrtle Chambers, his wife, to W. W. Winquest, and by him assigned to this plaintiff, said mortgage deed conveying the following described property, to-wit:—All of Section Thirty (30) Township Eleven (11) Range Twenty-seven (27) in Lincoln County, Nebraska, for the purpose of securing payment of a certain promissory note dated January 22, 1912, due and payable August 1, 1917.

That by the terms of the said mortgage, if the makers failed to pay the interest when due, the plaintiff had the option of declaring the entire sum due and payable, and that there is now due on the said mortgage the sum of \$2,500, together with \$200 in interest due August 1, 1913, with interest thereon from that date at 10 per cent, and \$200 in interest due August 1, 1914, with interest thereon at 10 per cent from that date, and for which total amount plaintiff prays a decree, by which defendants will be required to pay the same and in default thereof, that said premises be sold, to satisfy the amount found due.

You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1914. Dated this 19th day of October, 1914. JOHN H. KELLEY, Plaintiff. By J. V. Romigh, His Attorney.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Serial No. 05208. Department of the Interior United States Land Office North Platte, Nebraska, Sept. 21, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Elmer Daggett, of North Platte, Nebraska, who, on July 28, 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 05208, for 1/4 of NE 1/4, Section 10, Township 15 N., Range 30 W., 6th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 17th day of November, 1914. Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur Comer, Louis Gruka, Joseph Shaw, Will Collins, all of North Platte, Nebraska. s25-6 J. E. EVANS, Register.