

## LOOKING FOR JAN

By L. HOLLAND.

There walked down the gangplank bridging the little strip of water which bubbled between the great ship and pier a blue-eyed, golden-haired little Norwegian girl. No one noticed her; no one spoke to her. She had come to the strange country to look for Jan. For a long time she had had no word from him. The dear father and mother had died, so Gundrun sold the little moss-roofed home which nestled among the snow-capped hills of her beloved Norway and had come across the sea to find the dear lover. It all seemed so simple and easy that she almost felt she might see him standing on the pier watching for her. Surely everyone would know him, he was so big and handsome, so good and so kind and so wise. Oh, no one knew so much as Jan. And from her full heart there rose a little Norwegian song, so wild and free, so weird and sweet—a song of Jan's, one he had taught her, for Jan could write songs, and no greater joy had Gundrun than in singing them.

Jan was not on the pier waiting for her, and when she asked for him, no one heeded her questioning.

Oh, how strange and cold this new country was—no one knew anyone else, everyone was in such a hurry, all seemed so busy—did they ever rest? How unlike the quiet, peaceful home across the sea!

Indignation held sway among the nurses of the big emergency hospital, for Miss Elton, the superintendent, had committed a crime without precedent. She had received as a probationer Gundrun, the little dining-room maid.

"And if she gets through her probation and is accepted, I shall go," declared the head nurse.

"And I shall stay," retorted the surgery nurse, for between them was fierce rivalry and they made it a point never to agree with one another in anything.

"I suppose you think we couldn't run the place without you," sneered the first speaker.

"Not quite so bad as that, dear," returned the other, "but I will say, there are nurses in this hospital whose resignation would be much more readily accepted than mine." This thrust silenced her rival, who made up her mind, however, that whatever the outcome of Gundrun's probation, she, the head nurse, would remain if for no other reason than to spite "that conceited thing" in the surgery.

"What do you mean by spying on me?" demanded the youth angrily.

"Wouldn't git huffy, if I was you," calmly responded the old man. "That's a gal with saving, an' she kin be had. You know she's goin' down to Miss Berry's past the bend in the lane to-night arter supper, an' you oughter set out an' keep her company. There's a lot of traps hangin' about these days, an' 'tain't no proper place for a gal to trail all alone. If I was you I'd be kinder handy down to the bend in case there's any racket there."

"Good heavens!" ejaculated the young man excitedly, as he acted on the hint and started off at a run.

After supper Clara loitered about the porch a while in the hope that Will would appear and escort her down the country lane. Finally she started alone, determined to make her call and get back before it was too late in spite of him.

She strode on her way, glancing now and then at the new moon. It was a beautiful country lane with rail fences on both sides, and huge elms, drooping with foliage, fringing the path.

"Hold on a minute, lady," suddenly exclaimed a rough voice at her elbow. "In a big hurry, ain't you? Guess you can find time to talk to a pore man as hasn't had a bite to eat for two days."

The girl turned in terror, and saw a startling figure, clad in garments too ragged to hide the powerful muscles of arms and legs.

"All I want is a quarter and a kiss," said the intruder. "No, you don't git off that way."

As she whirled about to run the man caught her wrist in an iron grip and drew her towards him. A shrill, despairing cry for help burst from the girl's lips.

Then over the fence leaped a young man, his eyes ablaze with wrath. He dashed the tramp to the ground, and the latter, arising, sprang swiftly away.

"My brave Will," sobbed Clara as she clung to him, "how frightened I was. You won't let him come near me again, will you?"

"It's all right, Clara," he returned. "You are safe with me, darling."

"I am so glad."

"Are you? Then will you let me be your protector always?"

"Always."

As the lovers walked away together Uncle Jasper lifted a grinning face above the fence. "There's different ways of breakin' filles. Some takes it easy and some is shy, but they all learn to travel in double harness, if they ain't spiled by too much coaxin'. Reckon I'd better git home now, or Mandy'll be scaterd fur me."

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

**Snake-Charmer's Powers.**  
The Hindu snake-charmer has some extraordinary influence over these reptiles. They are carried about for exhibition purposes in large baskets made for that purpose, and while he plays his "tubri," these serpents are made to perform in various ways. In performing some of these feats the charmer repeatedly breathes into the face of the serpent, and occasionally blows spittle, or some medicated composition, upon them.

## WINNING OF CLARA

By H. L. STERRET.

"Dear me, Will, why will you be so annoying? When you're nice, I'm sure you are very nice, but when you begin to talk that way—"

"What do you expect a chap to do?" asked Will Sinclair, as he dug his heels into the soft earth beside the fallen tree on which they were sitting. "I simply love you, and I must say so."

"That's just it," said Clara English, pouting. "There's no doubt you say it often enough. For two weeks you have said hardly anything else. Frankly, I'm weary of your swan song. Please don't begin all over again."

"You are a heartless flirt," said the young man coldly, as he rose to his feet. "You have accepted my attentions, well knowing your power, have led me on, and when I admit my love, scorn me."

"I like you very much, Will," said the girl, lifting her shy eyes. "That is, when you are good. But love is not everything. Oh, I know you have money, but what I want is somebody who will be my master, who will rule me. I want to be run away with; elope, or do something. This thing of loving and wedding just like ordinary folks is revolting to my soul. Now when you do something grand, or smash a record somewhere, come back and we'll talk it all over. I'm going in to tea now, so goodbye."

Will gazed after the lithe, supple figure of his sweetheart as she walked away toward the distant farmhouse where they were putting in their vacation. He was filled with moodiness and disgust.

He jumped up, and striking his cane wrathfully against an unoffending stump, was about to follow in the wake of the disappearing girl, when he heard a low chuckle beside him. Turning, he saw the wrinkled and whiskered face of the farmer grinning cheerfully. Jasper Stebbins, farmer and horse swapper, had a keen sense of the absurd, but also a heart big enough for two men.

"I heard you makin' love to the gal," he said. "An' I heard what she said back to you. Now don't git mad, young feller. I'm twice your age an' I've bin through it all. Land sakes, I mind when I was courtin' Mandy, how she kept me a guessin'. That girl's a likely coit, but she needs to be broke. Want to try?"

"What do you mean by spying on me?" demanded the youth angrily.

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## W. C. T. U. Notes

The local Women's Temperance Union was entertained at the home of Mrs. Eka Hartman Tuesday afternoon.

The president, Mrs. Belle Morris reviewed the work of the past year and general business matters were taken up. Mrs. Minnie Perkins was elected delegate to the state convention to be held in Lincoln October 8th to 11th.

For the coming year Mrs. Belle Morris was re-elected president; Mrs. F. Overman vice-president; Mrs. Rose Loudon re-elected corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Minnie Perkins re-elected treasurer.

The several superintendents are as follows: Evangelistic, Mrs. Howard; Franchise, Mrs. Elensser; Flower Mission, Mrs. Alice Murphy; Jail and Prison, Mrs. A. P. Kelly; Mothers' Meetings, Mrs. Ella Smith; Press, Mrs. Minnie Perkins; Parliamentary Usage, Mrs. Eka Hartman; Literature, Mrs. Van Cleave; Social Meetings and Red Letter Days, Mrs. Payne and Mrs. Ray Snyder; Purity and Rescue, Mrs. Elma Rhodes.

With the selection of a very enthusiastic set of officers and superintendents for the coming year, and the past year being the most prosperous since the organization of the local union, here's hoping 1918 will end with quite as much success. We should all be inspired to make each year better than the last. Will meet

the first Tuesday in each month. We look for a large attendance of our members, and especially urge new members.

The press superintendent reported that the newspapers have responded generously, giving space whenever asked.

To you our local president, you are almost sublime, and the hearts of our members respond warmly to thine; To the W. C. T. U. you have brought good cheer. And may you reign over us for many a year.

MRS. MINNIE PERKINS, Press Supt.

Mrs. W. A. Borden went to Sidney Wednesday to complete the sale of their residence in that town. Mr. and Mrs. Borden lived in Sidney for a number of years prior to coming to North Platte.

**Notice to Water Consumers**  
Bills for water used during July, August and September, 1917, are now due and are payable at the water office. On all bills paid on or before October 20th a discount of one cent per thousand gallons is given. Discount period ends October 20th and no discount can be allowed after that date. Please be prompt in paying your water bills and save us extra expense.

HERSHEY S. WELCH,  
Water Commissioner.

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HERSHEY S. WELCH,  
Water Commissioner.

Office phone 241. Res. phone 217  
**L. C. DROST,**  
Osteopathic Physician.  
North Platte, Nebraska.  
McDonald Bank Building.

## The Nurse Brown Memorial

Homeopathic Hospital

1008 West Fourth Street.

For the treatment of Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical Patients

**JOHN S. TWINEM, M. D.**

**DR. HAROLD A. FENNER**

Osteopath.

Belton Building

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Phones  
Office Black 333 Res. Black 1020

Hospital Phone Black 633.

House Phone Black 633.

**W. T. PRITCHARD,**

Graduate Veterinarian

Eight years a Government Veterinarian. Hospital 218 south Locust St., one-half block southwest of the Court House.

Office Black 333 Res. Black 1020

**NORTH PLATTE**

**General Hospital.**

(Incorporated)

One Half Block North of Postoffice.

Phone 58

A modern institution for the scientific treatment of medical, surgical and confinement cases.

Completely equipped X-Ray and diagnostic laboratories.

Staff:

Geo. B. Dent, M. D. V. Lucas, M. D.

J. B. Redfield, M. D. J. S. Simms, M.D.

**Sheep and Cattle**

**FOR SALE**

Farmers this is the year and the time of the year to get stock to eat up your rough feed. I have on hand and for sale 3000 feeding lambs and ewes, and 500 cattle. Come and talk to me.

**C. H. WALTER,**

**NORTH PLATTE.**

**DERRYBERRY & FORBES,**

Licensed Embalmers

Undertakers and Funeral Directors

Day Phone 234.

Night Phone Black 588.

**Notice to Creditors.**

Estate No. 1496 of Sophia Federhoof, deceased in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, ss: Creditors of said estate will take notice that the time limited for presentation and filing of claims against said estate is January 12, 1918, and for settlement of said estate is September 7, 1918; that I will sit at the county court room in said county, on October 12, 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m. and on January 12, 1918, at 9 o'clock a. m. to receive, examine, hear, allow or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

s11-09

**Estray Notice.**

Taken up on my land in Hinman man precinct three miles west of North Platte, September 2, 1917, two four year old horses; weight about 1100 each, one black, the other bay with star in forehead; no brands. Owner can have animals by proving property and paying charges.

MARY FREDERICI

**Notice**

North Platte, Neb., Sept. 24, 1917. Clyde E. Frazee will take notice, that on the 20th day of September, 1917, I, L. Miltonberger, a justice of the peace of Lincoln county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$23.20 in an action pending before him, wherein Harry I. Block is plaintiff and Clyde E. Frazee defendant, that property of the defendant consisting of one trunk, and contents has been attached under said order. Said cause is continued to the 15th day of October, 1917, at 10 o'clock a. m. HARRY I. BLOCK, Plaintiff.

73-3w

**Notice.**

To Juanita Freed, resident defendant: You are hereby notified that on the 16th day of June, 1917, Gus Freed filed a petition against you in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from you on the ground that you have willfully abandoned the plaintiff without good cause, for the term of more than two years last past and for the custody of the minor child, the issue of said marriage, to-wit: Pauline Freed age 12 years. You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, November 5th, 1917.

GUS FREED,  
By GEO. N. GIBBS,  
His Attorney.

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GUS FREED,  
By GEO. N. GIBBS,  
His Attorney.

**Always Glad to Get**

**A Good Cigar**

And there's no place you can get a good cigar better than at Schmalzried's. With filler and wrapper of the best quality hand made, there is in the Schmalzried-made cigar all that the most exacting smoker demands. We handle tobacco and smokers' articles.

**J. F. SCHMALZRIED.**

73-4w

## WE BUY YOUR HAY, GRAIN, SEEDS AND LIVESTOCK.

We sell Coal, Flour, Graham, Whole Wheat, Corn Meal, Corn Chop, Barley, Chop, Salt, Shorts, Bran, Tankage and Cotton, Linseed and Alfalfa Meal, mixed Chicken Feed and all kinds of Grain.

Quality guaranteed and SERVICE THE BEST.

**Leyoldt & Pennington,**

EAST FRONT ST. PHONE 99.

**THE FIRST POUND OF**

**OUR CREAMERY BUTTER**

you buy will begin your acquaintance with the best butter made. It has all the body of the richest cream, with a flavor that recalls sweet smelling clover or new mown hay. Don't fail to try a pound today. Why put off enjoying one of the best of table luxuries. Ask for Alfalfa Queen Butter.

**North Platte Creamery.**

PHONE 62.

**BIG STOCK SALE**

The undersigned will sell at Public Sale at the Guy Fear place 8 miles south and 2 miles east of Sutherland and 13 miles northeast of Wallace, on

**Wednesday, October, 10, '17**

Commencing at 10 O'clock a. m. the following:

**150 HEAD OF CATTLE**

Consisting of Cows, Calves and Yearling Steers

80 Stock Cows 25 Yearling Steers

5 Good Milch Cows 40 Calves

**50 HORSES AND MULES**

4 three year old mules, weight 1000 pounds each

1 suckling mule

1 good work team, 9 years old, weight 2300

1 buckskin mare 7 years old, weight 1100

1 sorrel mare, 7 years old, weight 1100

1 bay mare 5 years old, weight 1200

2 bay mares 4 years old, weight 1300 each

4 four year old broke geldings, weight 1200 each

1 bay mare 9 years old, weight 1200

1 sorrel mare 7 years old, weight 1400

1 black mare 5 years old, weight 1400

1 pair gray mares 6 years old, weight 2200

1 pair black mares 6 and 8 years old, weight 2600

1 pair mares 4 years old, weight 2200

1 bay mare 4 years old, weight 1100

1 pair 2 year olds (bay) weight 2200

5 two year old colts

3 yearling colts

6 suckling colts

1 pair saddle ponies, 5 years old.

These mares are all in foal.

**25 Hogs—3 pure bred Jersey Sows, 22 Shoats**

1 top buggy and driving harness nearly new.

Lunch served on the ground by Smiley Dawson.

**TERMS:—**Sums of \$25 and under, cash; on all sums over \$25 a credit of 6 months will be given, purchaser giving note with approved security bearing 10 per cent interest from date. No property to be removed until settled for by cash or note.

**SANDERSON & FEAR**

PHILLIPS & SHAPPELL, Auctioneers.

R. A. SCOTT, Clerk.

73-4w