

# Out of the Shadow

By SUSAN CLAGETT

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"dear miss kin yo help we uns me an liz Crawford is havin a Hard time gubment tuk our mens an we alls tryin to git vittles an cloths to Give the chilrun to eat we caint an miss Honey we alls mos purch me an liz an her Gal babys is livin with mol wade an arter we als dun git thru the wuk thurs nuff to do but set fore the Fire an tat an knit an woner of our mensil kum hum an how we unsl git thru the Winter it is Awful cold an me an mol go up the mountin an cut down pine saplins an drag em hum I aint plainin miss honey an I aint beggin but I jest wants to know ef yore friensll huy we alls Tatin.

"With great Respec yore  
"Frien liza rankin."  
Lavinia read the letter over and over again. She could make nothing of it but a jumble of words all but illegibly written. Not a comma, not a period, she glanced at the name: liza rankin, and light came to her. The meaning of the letter became clear. Her throat contracted with an uncomfortable ache and tears hid the package in her lap at which she fumbled with unseeing eyes.

It was roughly and insecurely tied and she wondered how it had come intact through the mails. As the thought flashed through her mind a smaller package dropped upon the floor. With an exclamation she picked up yards of beautifully fine and intricate tatting. Examining the contents of the larger bundle, she found it contained several sets of table mats with crocheted borders and course, homespun linen centers.

Her mind went back to the summer just past and the several summers before when she had helped spin the cloth from flax raised in the little clearing about the cabin. If she had been asked she could not have told how she had heard of the little home in the Tennessee mountains across the border from Virginia, but each summer thereafter had found her a visitor, and she and Eliza Rankin had become fast friends.

She had helped Eliza make her wedding dress; had returned to the mountain for the wedding, taking with her from her own store of furniture enough to make comfortable the tiny two-room log house that was to be Eliza's future home. She had been with her when the child was born; had been with her when, dry-eyed, the grief-stricken mother had laid the still little form in its crib for the last time, and it was in the rough little cabin that Lavinia came under the influence that altered the course of her own life when she raised her head from her splashing and met the keen, questioning gray eyes of the mountain doctor who had stopped for a moment to ask for a drink of milk.

She met him often in her wanderings about the mountain, but aside from the pleasure of an occasional meeting she had given him no thought until she raised her head that day and her eyes were held by the dominant gray eyes of the man standing in the doorway.

She felt as if he was reading her very soul. Filled with resentment, the angry color flooded her face under his merciless gaze. Indignantly she straightened in her chair. Then, to her everlasting shame, she left the spinning wheel and walked directly into his arms.

She left the mountain the next day. There was a long wait at Bristol before the arrival of the north-bound train, but almost as it came into sight Doctor Cochran crossed the platform to her side.

"Eliza told me you had gone. Why?" he had asked abruptly.

She had looked at him coolly, critically. A big, awkward but powerfully built man, coarsely clothed with his blue homespun shirt open at the throat and sleeves pushed carelessly back from his muscular arms. Her very silence brought to him a realization of her thought.

"Oh! That's it! A mountain man is not good enough! You want the fine clothes, the suavity and convention to which you are accustomed. You can have them if you want. I do not doubt it. But whoever he be he will never have what you have given to the mountaineer."

She had risen and faced him. "How dare you—"

He had laughed roughly in interruption. "Dare? I dare anything, my dear young lady, and I tell you plainly that in that half hour in Eliza Rankin's cabin you gave me what you will never give another man, and that was your soul," and turning on his heel he left her as the train pulled into the station.

She heard from him once, months later. He wrote that he had volunteered and must see her before he left for France. The note was unanswered. He did not come, and as the days passed she knew her day of reckoning was upon her; that she had let him go to his work thinking her heartless.

Knowing that the railroads were congested by the movement of troops, she hired a motortruck to carry her and told the chauffeur she was going with him across the width of Virginia. His expression spoke volumes and when out of hearing uttered words not intended for a woman's ears.

She persuaded a married friend to accompany her. This she regretted later on, for the cold was intense and there was tire trouble. To her it meant delay, but her friend could see nothing in the trip but her own folly in yielding to Lavinia's wishes.

"I will leave you at Hot Springs and go alone," Lavinia told her at last. "It was really too much to ask of you."  
"I will keep on until we reach a railroad," Mrs. Howard answered shortly. "When we come to that bond with civilization I will leave you to your own devices. What on earth put such an idea into your head. Couldn't you have sent the things by freight?"

"Eliza and the others need food, and this is the quickest way to get it to them," Lavinia answered.  
Fortunately her chauffeur was a Virginian and had come from the section of the state to which she was going. He had known the Rankins and Wades. "We played together when we was kids," he told her. "It'll go hard with the women in the mountains with their men gone." For a moment he looked troubled. "I s'pose you wonder why a husky feller like me is a stay-at-home. I ain't no slacker. I has a wife an' five kids an' the orficer tol' me to stay at home an' take kyar of 'em."

Never in her life before had Lavinia been so conscious of the comforts of fire as when she entered the log cabin an hour later, stiff and shivering. But it wasn't much of a fire, just a handful of sticks upon which Eliza threw a few pine cones that blazed up at once. Standing before it, Lavinia looked about. There was but the one room. Side by side in one corner stood two beds covered with gay patchwork quilts. Four bright eyes peered at her from the farthest one. From the nearer came a slight moan.

"I did not know anyone was sick, Eliza."  
"Liz wore jes' po'ly when I writ, miss, honey. She give up las' nigh'. I put the chilrun in bed to keep warm. Moll is out tryin' to git wood. Miss, honey, I shorley think the Lord dun sent you."

"There must be someone who can get wood for you," Lavinia said. "Where is Jake Fox? He is too old to be called."

For a moment Eliza did not answer. "He's a-haulin' for money an' we alls didn' have none."  
Lavinia opened her purse. "Give him this and tell him to hurry with a load."

The mountain woman drew back. "I ain't beggin' honey."  
"Of course not. I expect you to pay it back. But now I am cold and hungry and we will talk about it after a while," and throwing aside her wraps, she went over to speak to Lizzie Crawford.

For a week she watched beside that bed in the corner, resting between times in a big chair before the fire. At the end of that time as she was bending over the bed the door was thrown open and a hearty voice said: "I came back to take a look around before I left for France, Eliza; heard Lizzie was sick and came over to see what was the matter." The voice stopped short. "You!"

For a second of time Lavinia thought she would suffocate with the beating of her heart, then she said quietly: "I heard they were in trouble, so I came."  
The man's hand was not quite steady as he reached over and laid his fingers upon Lizzie's wrist. "There is no fever, I think—" He caught sight of Lavinia's eyes and turned abruptly away.

Her gaze followed him, then rested upon the compass quilt, the figure of which she began to trace absentmindedly with her finger. She had thought him in France, now that he was here there were things she must say to him and they would take courage.

He interrupted her thought. "Come here," he said peremptorily. "I must see your eyes again. They gave me your soul once. Convention and training hid them from sight. I am wondering if it was forever."

There was just an instant of pause, her eyes held by his as she went toward him and again, as that first time, she walked directly into his arms.

Our Partners in Joys and Sorrows.  
A writer says in the American Magazine:  
"It is a good phrase we have for describing women, 'partners of our joys and sorrows.' I know not how it may be with other men, but it is thus with me: In the regular routine of life, when nothing much is happening, when the days go by one after the other filled with their monotonous rounds of duties, I can, if necessary, exist for long periods without the company of women. In such days and weeks they are sometimes, to be sure, a pleasing distraction; but they are not food and drink and shelter. I can, if need be, survive. But let success break through the monotony of the daily grind, and I must have a woman to share it; half its sweetness is lost otherwise. And failure without their God-given chatter and unquenchable optimism is utterly intolerable. I say I know not how it may be with other men, but it is thus with me."

The Reason.  
"These mountain-climbing records are not trustworthy."  
"Why not?"  
"Because mountain climbing is a thing which by its nature is never on the level."

## LIKE HIS IMPERIAL MASTER

Von Buelow, Under the Wings of the German Eagle, Typical as of Ill-Omen to Mankind.

From Brand Whitlock's story of German oppression in Belgium in Everybody's Magazine, we take the following account of a single incident that occurred in May, 1914, just before the war. Mr. Whitlock, with other diplomats, was the dinner guest of Mr. Von Buelow, the German minister to Belgium.

"We were standing by a table in the corner of the room, and from among the objects d'art, the various trinkets, the signed photographs in silver frames, with which it was loaded, he drew forward a silver bowl that he used as a cendrier. As I dropped the ash of my cigar into it, I noticed that it was pierced on one side near the rim by a perfectly round hole, the jagged edges of which were thrust inward; plainly a bullet hole; doubtless it had a history. I asked him.

"Yes, a bullet hole," he said. "In China it stood on my desk, and one day during the riots a bullet came through the window and went right through it."  
"Several of the guests pressed up to see; such a bowl with its jagged bullet hole and a history was an excellent subject for conversation; the German minister had to recount the circumstances several times.

"I have never had a post," he said, "where there has not been trouble; in Turkey it was the revolution; in China it was the Boxers. I am a bird of ill-omen."

## MAKE LIGHT OF ALL RISKS

British Aviators Think Little of Danger When There is a Chance to Hurt the Enemy.

The daringly low flights of English airmen at the front are shown in the official notes to awards of the military cross:

Lieut. Richard Aveline Maybery, Lancashire and R. F. C., after attacking two aeroplanes in succession at very low altitudes and inflicting considerable damage, attacked and dispersed a number of mounted men and then attacked a freight train. He next attacked and shot down a hostile machine at 500 feet, and before returning attacked a passenger train.

Second Lieut. Walbanke A. Pritt, R. F. C., in attacking a hostile aeroplane dropped bombs from a very low altitude and attacked and destroyed two enemy machines almost as soon as they had left the ground. A machine gun then opened upon him from the aeroplane, which he immediately attacked. Both on his outward and homeward journey he was under very heavy fire. Once he attacked a motorcar and shot one of the occupants from about fifty feet, afterward attacking infantry on the march and inflicting severe casualties upon them.

Second Lieut. Alexander A. N. Pentland, R. F. C., descended to within twenty feet of the ground and fired into eight hostile machines. On his return journey he attacked a train with considerable effect from low altitude. He has always shown fearlessness and devotion to duty in attacking enemy balloons and troops on the ground.

When your brain is dull and you cannot hold your own in a test of wit among your fellows, it means your liver is torpid and your stomach and bowels full of bilious impurities. To brighten up your mental faculties and make you feel right, Prickly Ash Bitters is the remedy you need. It clears the brain and braces the body. Price \$1.25 per bottle. Gummere-Dent Co., Special Agents.

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NOTICE.  
In the county court of Lincoln county, Nebraska.  
In the matter of the Estate of James O. Gorman, deceased.  
To the creditors, heirs and all persons interested in said estate.  
Notice is hereby given that Catherine L. Alpine filed her petition, in this court on the 24th day of July, 1918, to secure a determination of the time of the death of James O. Gorman, deceased, and of his heirs, the degree of kinship and the right of descent of the real property belonging to said deceased, to wit, an undivided one-half interest in the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of section ten (10), township sixteen (16), range twenty-seven (27), west 6th P. M. and to bar all claims and demands against said estate, whether due or to become due, actual or contingent, the said petition alleging that the said James O. Gorman, departed this life intestate on March 5, 1905, being at the time of his death a resident of Joliet, Will county, Ill., and that his widow, Annette Gorman, inherited a life estate in the real estate above described and the petitioner herein, the title in fee thereto, subject to the said life estate.

The said petition will be heard before the county court in the court house, in the city of North Platte, Nebraska, on the 28th day of August, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Wm. H. C. WOODHURST,  
County Judge.  
Notice of Final Report.  
Estate No. 1547 of Zara I. Mitchell, deceased in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.  
The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said Estate take notice that the executor has filed a final account and report of his administration and discharge as such, and for a decree of distribution, which have been set for hearing before said court on August 23, 1918, at 9 o'clock a. m. when you may appear and contest the same.  
Dated July 29, 1918.  
WM. H. C. WOODHURST,  
County Judge.

J. B. REDFIELD,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
Successor to  
Drs. Redfield & Redfield  
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North Platte, Nebraska.  
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728 City National Bank Building.  
Omaha, Nebraska.

Primary Election Proclamation.  
By virtue of the authority vested in me by law, and in accordance with Section 2159 of the Revised Statutes of Nebraska for 1913, I, A. S. ALLEN, County Clerk of the County of Lincoln, State of Nebraska, do hereby direct and proclaim that a Primary Election be held in the several polling places throughout the County of Lincoln, State of Nebraska, on Tuesday, the 20th day of August, 1918, during the hours designated by law for the following purposes, to-wit:

For the nomination of:  
One candidate by each of the political parties for United States Senator.  
One candidate for Congress by each of the political parties for the Sixth Congressional District.  
Candidates by each of the political parties for the following offices:  
One Lieutenant Governor.  
One Auditor of Public Accounts.  
One State Treasurer.  
One Attorney General.  
One Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings.  
One Railway Commissioner.  
One State Senator for the Twenty-fifth Senatorial District.  
One State Representative for the 68th District.  
One State Representative for the 77th District.  
Also the non-partisan nomination of six Judges of the Supreme Court.  
The non-partisan nomination for four Regents of the State University.  
The non-partisan nomination for two candidates for State Superintendent of Public Instruction.  
At the same time and places will be submitted the question of the calling of a constitutional convention.

Also Candidates by each of the political parties for the office of:  
One County Clerk.  
One County Treasurer.  
One Sheriff.  
One County Surveyor.  
One County Attorney.  
One County Commissioner, 2nd District.  
Also the non-partisan nominations of two candidates for County Judge.  
Also the non-partisan nomination of two candidates for County Superintendent of Public Instruction.  
Also one candidate by each of the political parties for the office of:  
Police Magistrate for the City of North Platte.

Polls will be opened at 8 o'clock a. m. and remain open until 8 o'clock p. m. of the same day.  
In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal of the County of Lincoln, State of Nebraska, this 18th day of July, 1918.  
(SEAL) A. S. ALLEN, County Clerk. j23a16

## PROPOSED CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

The following proposed amendment to the constitution of the State of Nebraska, as hereinafter set forth in full, is submitted to the electors of the State of Nebraska to be voted upon at the general election to be held Tuesday, November 5th, A. D. 1918:

A JOINT RESOLUTION to amend Section one (1) of Article seven (7) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska.

Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:  
Section 1. That Section One of Article Seven of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be and the same hereby is amended by striking out the following words:

"Second. Persons of foreign birth who shall have declared their intention to become citizens conformably to the laws of the United States, on the subject of naturalization, at least thirty days prior to an election."  
And inserting in the place of the words so stricken, the following words:  
"Second. Persons of foreign birth who shall have become citizens of the United States by naturalization or otherwise conformably to the laws of the United States at least thirty days prior to an election."

Sec. 2. That at the general election nineteen hundred and eighteen (1918) there shall be submitted to the electors of the state for their approval or rejection the foregoing proposed amendment to the constitution relating to the right of suffrage. At such election, on the ballot of each elector voting for or against said proposed amendment, shall be written or printed the words: "For proposed amendment to the constitution relating to the right of suffrage." and "Against said proposed amendment to the constitution relating to the right of suffrage."

Sec. 3. If such amendment shall be approved by a majority of all electors voting at such election, said amendment shall constitute Section One (1) Article Seven (7) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska.  
Approved, April 9, 1918.

KEITH NEVILLE,  
Governor.  
CHARLES W. POOL,  
Secretary of State.

JOHN W. COCHRAN  
ED. L. PIERSON  
"Golden Rule" Landmen.  
Sutherland, Nebraska,  
W. E. FLYNN  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Office over McDonald Bank.  
Office Phone 1136 Res. Phone 1190

Notice.  
Charles Bacon will take notice that on the 26th day of June, 1918, W. H. C. Woodhurst, Judge of the county court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of One hundred thirty-one 50-100 dollars (\$131.00) with interest and costs in an action pending before him, wherein Claude DeLaney is plaintiff and Charles Bacon is defendant. That property of the defendant, consisting of money due the said defendant from the Union Pacific Railroad Company has been attached under said order.  
Said cause was continued to Monday, the 25th day of August, 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m.

CLAUDE DELANEY, Plaintiff.  
By A. MULDOON, His Attorney.  
J23-3 wks.

Notice for Publication.  
Serial No. 06112.  
U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Nebr., July 24, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Austin L. Fletcher, of North Platte, Nebr., who, on June 16, 1914, made Homestead entry No. 06112, for E 1/4 of NE 1/4, Section 10, Township 11 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, Nebr., on the 29th day of August 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: L. Smith, Fred Wheeler, Belvin Darrab and Martin Magnuson, all of North Platte, Nebr.

E. J. EAMES, Register.

## IN THE COUNTY COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

In the matter of the Estate of Sophia Federhoof, deceased.  
Order of hearing on final report of Executor.  
Now on this 11th day of July, 1918, came G. S. Huffman, the Executor of said estate, and filed herein his final account as such Executor, and asks to be discharged, and for a decree of final settlement of such estate. It is therefore ordered that the 5th day of August, 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. at my office in North Platte, Nebraska, be fixed as the time and place for examination and allowance of said report and account.

The heirs and devisees of said deceased, and all persons interested in said Estate are required to appear at the time and place so designated, and show cause, if any exists, why said account should not be allowed. It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Semi-Weekly Tribune of North Platte, Nebraska, for three weeks prior to the day set for said hearing.

Dated July 11, 1918.  
Wm. H. C. WOODHURST,  
County Judge.

Notice.  
S. S. Henshaw, first and true name unknown, will take notice that on the 15th day of July, 1918, I, L. Miltonberger, Justice of the Peace of Lincoln county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$16.99 in an action pending before him, wherein Leirk-Sandall Co. are plaintiffs and S. S. Henshaw is defendant, consisting of moneys in the hands of the Union Pacific Railroad Co., a corporation, has been attached under said order. Said cause is continued to the 7th day of August, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m. LEIRK-SANDALL CO., Plaintiff.

## Notice to Creditors.

In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Bratt, Deceased.  
Notice is hereby given to any and all persons having claims and demands against the estate of the said John Bratt, deceased, that the 18th day of November, 1918, has been set and appointed as the day for the reception, examination, adjustment and allowance of lawful claims and demands of all persons, against said estate and that the county court of Lincoln county, Nebraska will at said time receive, examine, adjust and allow all such claims against said estate, as provided by law, at the County Court Room in the court house in the city of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, and all persons so interested in said estate, will appear at said time and place and duly present their claims and demands in the manner required by law, or show cause for not so doing, and in case any of said claims and demands shall not be presented on or prior to the said 18th day of November, 1918, the same shall be forever barred.

I testify whereof, I have signed this notice and affixed the seal of said court this 16th day of July, 1918.  
Wm. H. C. WOODHURST, Co. Judge. J23-A15.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Serial No. 06371, Department of the Interior.  
U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Nebraska, July 19, 1918.  
Notice is hereby given that Minnie Eliza Seese, formerly Minnie Eliza McGuire, of North Platte, Neb., who on Feb. 8th, 1912, made Homestead entry, No. 06371, for E 1/4 of SE 1/4, section 2, township 11 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, Neb., on the 28th day of August, 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: Jess Highberger, of North Platte, Neb., Andy Howard, of Wellfleet, Neb., Martin Magnuson, of North Platte, Scott Shaner, of Bignell, Neb.

E. J. EAMES, Register. J23-A23.