The White Year

By OTILLIA FRANCES PFEIFFER

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

At the age of twenty-two, acting under an impetuous impulse he could not restrain, Walter Merrill wrote a letter to the girl he loved, confessing his affection and asking that she award him happiness or heartbreak according as she reciprocated his fervent devotion or did not, as the case might be. There came no reply. As if utterly disdainful of his plea, he learned that Myrtle Farr had started away on a visit to a relative at some distance. Merrill was a being of deep sensitiveness. He vanished completely from Bayville and his motive and whereabouts became a mystery to his former friends.

His gloomy face made no new friends, his half-hearted interest in seeking employment discouraged attention. Very soon his surplus money was gone. Idleness led to dissipation. He sank lower and lower, and at the end of a few months was a street wanderer and his companions men of reckless mold.

His eyes were bleared, his clothing in tatters, his gait unsteady, as one day crossing a street the sharp toot of an automobile horn caused him to look up. Two ladies in the machine were agonizedly screaming to their chauffeur. Directly in the path of the auto a little child was rolling her doll carriage. Merrill made a leap. Not a second too soon he snatched the imperiled child from her position, swung her spinning to one side, and himself stumbled and fell.

There was a contact, dull and deadly, and Merrill disappeared under the body of the vehicle. Then as it backed he lay in a pool of blood, his face bruised and cut, his eyes closed and his body rigid.

It was like a transition into a new sphere to the injured man to recover sensibility amid comfort and cleanliness. He was alone in bed in a half-darkened room, but the door communicating with the adjoining apartment was ajar and he could discern that several persons were there. A feminine voice spoke, gentle and quite anxious.

"He will live, doctor?" it intoned.

"Oh, yes, there is nothing wrong of a serious nature outside of the lower part of both limbs."

"He can bear removal to a hospital"—began the doctor.

"No," spoke Miss Althea Darrow, and the negative was enforced strongly by her sister, Marcia. "We owe to this man not only money reparation, but sympathy and care. He is poor, perhaps homeless. Sister and I will give him a home until he has entirely recovered."

Some new emotions came to Walter Merrill as he heard himself thus commended. He learned that the two spinsters were ladies with means, given to deeds of charity. They lived well, and as he got about in an invalid's chair, a room on the ground floor was fitted up for him. Daily he was wheeled out into the garden. Everybody seemed glad to be of help to him. Kindness toned down his ruggedness and reckless indifference.

At first, until his injured limbs recovered their original strength Merrill acted as chauffeur for his thoughtful patronesses. Then his quick intelligence recommended him to them for a trustworthy position of looking after their property. He attended to rents and repairs, and nothing was pleasanter than the frequent trips from place to place, and very often the little child whose life he had saved was his welcome companion.

One day—Walter Merrill never afterward forgot that eventful occasion—on a business mission he came within a few miles of Bayville. The temptation to see the old town was irresistible. He was driving the machine slowly down a tree-shaded street, when a lad of about sixteen abruptly darted from the sidewalk, shouting his name.

"Oh, Mr. Merrill!" he hailed. "Please—please, just a moment." Then he added breathlessly: "Oh! you must come to our house right away. Alice wants to see you, and at once."

Merrill well remembered Alice Wayne. She had always evinced a predilection for his company, but love he had never thought of. Merrill wondered at the earnestness of the excited lad. He drove the machine to the Wayne home. His guide led him into the house. Merrill was shocked as he saw upon a couch the girl who had been a blooming beauty when last he had seen her. Disease and suffering had wasted her away, and death was in her face.

An infinite relief was expressed in that wan face as Alice Wayne clasped the hand of Merrill fervidly. She sent her brother from the room. Then came a confession that amazed her visitor. Alice confessed that she had destroyed a letter Myrtle had given her to mail, the non-arrival of which had started him upon the downward path. When a fatal disease had overcome her she had suffered from incredible remorse. She had sent for Myrtle and had confessed the truth. Now, with feeble breath she insisted on sending for her girl friend that the great wrong she had wrought should be mended.

All along Myrtle Farr had loved and mourned for Merrill. His confession soon brought about a perfect understanding. Redeemed by his "white year," Myrtle Farr had no fear to deter her from trusting her happiness to his loving care.

A Runaway

By VERA BLANCHE DORR

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

He had not spoken and Dora Morton had broken her spell of bondage and her chance of happiness by acting rashly but definitely. He was Russell Blake and Dora loved him. Had Blake dreamed of the truth for a single moment he would have lost no time in telling her of his undying devotion. Because he feared to be presumptuous and because he hoped to win her regard by giving her time to make up her mind consistently, he had been friendly but respectful, attentive but reticent as to the real state of his feelings.

Russell Blake did not know that, while on the surface Abel Wilde, the guardian of Dora, was suave, smiling and did not particularly resent his frequent calls upon his charming young ward, the hypocrite was persecuting her in a way that aroused all the spirit that was within her. Dora had a little fortune coming to her and Abel Wilde was trustee for the same. He also had a son, Bartley, whom he was determined to marry to Dora. She was as resolute in a contrary direction. When she had fully discerned the purpose of her guardian she strenuously objected to accept Bartley Wilde as a suitor. Then there was war. Abel Wilde, cruelly persistent, faced her with his absolute control of her means and her actions until she was 21. He threatened to send her to a private seminary where she would be under tyrant rule, away from friends and away from Blake.

"Heard the news?" a friend asked of Blake one morning.

"What about?" queried the young lawyer.

"Dora Morton has run away from home. Old Wilde kept it quiet for half a week, but the fact has leaked out. There was a terrific family row, a household servant says. That old barbarian threatened to isolate Dora like a nun and his gawky son insisted she should marry him forthwith. Then the housekeeper locked Dora in her room, but during the night she made her escape from an upper window. They have been trying to trace her ever since, but she has left no trail behind her."

Of course Blake was disturbed; more than that, anxious and upset. He knew of the plot of the Wildes to force the young heiress to comply with their wishes. The impulse was strong with Blake to accuse the old schemer to his face of his plotful turpitude, but it was not the part of policy to do so. Blake controlled his latent rage and indignation, met Abel Wilde in a casual way and sought to gain some hint of the possible whereabouts of his vanished love. In this he was unsuccessful, but he was certain that Dora had fled of her own volition.

Blake made diligent inquiry among Dora's girl friends, but gained no indication of any distant refuge to which she might have fled. He was seated in his office one afternoon, unable to concentrate his thoughts upon any subject save the fact of Dora's vanishment, when the telephone bell rang. He took up the receiver to be informed that it was a long distance call. There was a brief lapse and then a voice that thrilled him came over the wire.

"Dora!" he breathed, his soul in an instant aflame.

"Is this Mr. Blake?" spoke the distant voice. "I am Dora Morton. You have been my good friend and I wished you to know, and to tell other friends that I shall not return to Ferndale. I think you know the reason why."

"But where are you?" impetuously inquired Blake.

"No, no—I must not tell you. I have an opportunity to go as nurse to a lady who is to live in California. Good by, and thank you—" "Over the top, hurrah! I'm a Yank! Rah! rah! rah!" jangled in an amazing interruption. Blake realized that the accents were those of a parrot. Wire communication was cut off, and he stood in a maze, his senses vibrating with sentient emotions of longing, disappointment and uncertainty, commingled. Then he aroused himself to act with necessary celerity. He phoned central, asked the source of the call and learned that it had come from Staunton. Had Blake been less stirred up and anxious he might have endeavored to secure the number of the phone sending the message, but the fact that he had located the city where Dora was seemed sufficient as a hopeful starting point.

Blake reached Staunton that afternoon. Two facts were within his clear understanding: Dora was in hiding somewhere in that place, the house from which she had phoned had a parrot. His only anxiety now was that Dora might start on her proposed trip as a nurse before he had time to locate her.

Fate favored him most auspiciously. Chancing to pass a bird store he was soon engaged in conversation with its proprietor. Parrots were not common in Staunton. He had furnished all four of the only ones he knew of in the town.

"The one you are inquiring about," he told Blake, "must be the patriotic pet of a widow lady, Mrs. Dalton," and he gave her address.

And there the persistent lover found Dora. Blake did not hold back his sentiments now. He had only to tell Dora of his love to have her content to return to Ferndale—as his wife.

Redeemed

By WALTER JOSEPH DELANEY

(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Robert Leeds, self-contained old business veteran, relaxed from his usual severity of facial expression and tone whenever he dictated a letter to Miss Davis, the head stenographer of the great business establishment he dominated. Somehow she was different from the average run of typewriters.

"She doesn't pound the keys as if she were handling a hammer," observed Mr. Leeds to his manager. "Then again she doesn't wear bunches of hair over her ears, and therefore never has to have a sentence repeated to her."

Then, too, the pleasant, but dignified young woman in question had developed a co-operating business capability that aroused the profoundest appreciation of her employer. It had pleased him to recognize how quickly she had accommodated herself to her new environment, how speedily she learned the system of the establishment. She took a real interest in all the routine of business, dull as it was, and one day amazed her employer by pointing out a discrepancy in some accounts, which led to the discovery that a group of employees were systematically robbing him. It led to the substitution of more trustworthy men and a permanent stoppage of a leak in the profits of the business.

Mr. Leeds had dictated several letters to a traveling salesman who had charge of what was known as the Charlestown district, complaining of his inability to produce as much business as he had formerly turned in. The salesman had become resentful and resigned in the midst of a busy season. Mr. Leeds fumed and fretted, advertised for a salesman, but none of the applicants was acceptable.

"Mr. Leeds," said Nina one day, in her quiet and impressive way, "I think I might help you out of your dilemma. I have a—a relative at Charlestown, a very reliable and estimable young man, and if you care to try him I think he will be able to hold your business in the district."

"I think it due to you after your demonstration of business ability in the past to trust your good judgment," responded Mr. Leeds. "It would be a great relief to me to have this bothersome matter off my hands."

Nina's face wore a peculiarly happy expression as she sat about typing a letter. She made sure no one in the office got a glimpse of it. A few days later she spoke to Mr. Leeds about the matter again.

"I wrote to my—my relative," she said, "and gave his name to the business manager, who will send him samples and instructions."

"Very good," nodded Mr. Leeds, and after that he made it a custom to stop at her desk each morning when he came in and speak a few pleasant words to her. During twenty years hard, systematic dealings with his employees, she was the first one to penetrate the crust of his stern, systematic nature. Alan Burt, the new man in the Charlestown district, made good from the start. At the end of the first month Mr. Leeds came to Miss Davis with a pleased face.

"Your relative has made a record, Miss Davis," he told her, and she herself seemed as delighted as himself over the success of her "relative." A few days later Mr. Leeds came to her late in the afternoon.

"Miss Davis," he spoke, "I have mentioned you a good many times to Mrs. Leeds, and she has directed me to bring you home with me to dinner. You know she is a confirmed invalid, and you will be conferring a pleasure upon both of us. Our home life is a lonely one. We had a son, but never mind that—" and the tones grew tremulous.

If the business capability of Miss Davis had appealed to her employer, her gentle ways and charming face completely won his invalid wife. Repeatedly Nina was asked to the Leeds home. Then came the startling statement from Mr. Leeds one day.

"Miss Davis, my wife wants you and needs you—not as a mere friend and companion, but as one of ourselves. We both love you. Will you become our adopted daughter?"

"You—you must give me time to think over your kind, your very kind proposition," replied Nina breathlessly, the tears filling her eyes.

She came to him again later in the day. "Mr. Leeds," she said steadily, but with an evident effort, "I have a confession to make—my being in your employ has been part of a plot. I am not Nina Davis. I am Nina Leeds, the wife of your son, Bertram Leeds."

Mr. Leeds stood spellbound. She went on: "Bertram abandoned all his reckless ways when he became my husband. He is a new man and a good man, but not very fortunate in a business way until you employed him as your representative at Charlestown."

"What! That is—that is your 'relative,—Alan Burt!'"

"An assumed name, like my own," confessed Nina. "Mr. Leeds—father—for the sake of the longing love of your wife, our mother, take back the boy who has seen the error of his ways and craves forgiveness."

Robert Leeds sat for a few moments overcome by the bewildering developments of the occasion. Then that strong spirit broke down. His face fell into his outstretched arm as he uttered brokenly:

"You have won his redemption. Yes, come—both of you, to the home nest!"

Submarine Signals.

During the war, as is well known, submarine sound-signaling made great strides. In Schiffbau an account is given of a device employed in Germany. In this device the receiver is secured to the outer layer of the ship's hull from inside and is filled with water, the liquid being in contact with the outer plating of the vessel. The essential point in this device appears to be that the means for producing the sound are placed externally on the wall of the liquid tank, whereas in most cases the sounding device has hitherto been arranged inside the tank or receiver. Another special feature is an automatic arrangement for maintaining constant, or adjusting, the level of the water, which can be manipulated externally. —Scientific American.

Wrong Kind of Clothes.

Little tragedies occur to the men who have to chronicle the larger ones. On Thursday evening our "special correspondent" (arrayed in a silk hat and the best morning costume) arrived to find his mission meant the late train to Whitehaven and a plunge into a burning mine.

He telephoned at once for the proper clothes, but the message must have miscarried in the ear of the careful maid, who packed up a valise of dress clothes and shirts for the man who was to go down the mine.—London Chronicle.

Got It Bad.

The young man about town had just been accepted by "the one girl in the world," who, nevertheless, was a member of a forty-strong beauty chorus.

"So you think you love her?" smiled his father.

"I know I love her!" swore the infatuated youth.

"Are you sure you love her as much as you think you do?"

"I'm sure of more than that. I love her as much as she thinks I do!"

Making Success.

Make today successful. Bend your energies toward accomplishing something within the next 24 hours which you can think of with satisfaction when you put your head on your pillow at night. Enough successful days make a life success, and there is no other way of doing it.—Girl's Companion.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk of North Platte, Nebraska, up to 5 o'clock P. M. May 22nd, 1919, for the construction of the extension to Sewer Lateral "B," 660 ft. more or less and extension of Sewer Lateral "D," 320 ft. more or less, all in accordance with the plans and specifications now on file in the office of the City Clerk of said city.

Certified check on local bank of 5 per cent of amount bid will be required to insure entering into contract. Satisfactory bond to be given when contract is signed. Mayor and City Council reserve right to reject any or all bids.

By Order of Council.

O. E. ELDER,
City Clerk.

m13m23

ED. KIERIG, Auctioneer

General Farm Sales a Specialty. References and Dates at First National Bank, North Platte, Neb.
Phone 1000.
SALE DATES:
W. S. Ross, May 21st.

W. E. FLYNN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office over McDonald Bank.
Office Phone 1136 Res. Phone 1126

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER CHATTEL MORTGAGE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattel mortgage, dated on the 16th day of September, 1915, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln county, Nebraska, on the 17th day of December, 1915, and executed by A. F. Klaas to Coates Lumber & Coal Company, a corporation, to secure the payment of the sum of Five Hundred Sixty-One and No-100 ($561.00) Dollars, with interest, on the 16th day of Sept., 1916, and upon which there is now due the sum of Seven Hundred Sixty-Five and 14.100 ($765.14) Dollars. Default having been made in the payment of said sum, and no suit or other proceeding at law having been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof, therefore I will sell the property therein described, viz: Carpenter shop, building, and all machinery consisting of machine lathe, gas engine, ripping machine, machine tool sharpener, etc., and all hardware, lumber and building material on hand, also all ladders, horses and benches, etc., and all carpenter tools, chests and appurtenances at public auction at the shop of A. F. Klaas on Lot 3, Block 83, in the city of North Platte in Lincoln county, on Saturday, the 31st day of May, 1919, at 2 P. M. of said date.

Dated May 7th, 1919.

COATES LUMBER & COAL CO.,
Mortgagee.

M12M30

NOTICE.

To Conner Moore, defendant:

You are hereby notified that on the 14th day of January, 1919, the plaintiff, Mary Moore, filed her petition for absolute divorce from you in the District Court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, alleging in said petition as her grounds for said divorce that you have been guilty of extreme cruelty toward said plaintiff and that you have wholly failed to provide maintenance for her, although of sufficient ability to do so, and that you have been guilty of extreme cruelty in other respects as set forth in her petition now on file. That plaintiff has been unable, after due and reasonable inquiry and search, to determine your place of address, and has therefore obtained an order for service upon you by publication and that plaintiff is asking an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony.

You are required to answer this petition by the 23rd day of June, 1919, or judgment will be taken against you as prayed in plaintiff's petition.

Dated May 8th, 1919.

MARY MOORE,
By J. C. HOLLMAN,
Her Attorney.

M9J6

Arrange for your Gas before the spring rush is on

Ranges from $27 to $60

NORTH PLATTE LIGHT & POWER COMPANY

THE TWINEM HOSPITAL,
1008 WEST FOURTH STREET,
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For the treatment of Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical Cases. A place where the sick are cared for so as to bring about normal conditions in the easiest, most natural and scientific manner.
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L. C. DROST,
Osteopathic Physician.
North Platte, - - Nebraska.
Knights of Columbus Building.

Office Phone 340 Res. Black 376
DR. SHAFFER,
Osteopathic Physician
Belton Bldg. North Platte, Neb.
Phone for Appointments.

DR. REDFIELD
Physician, Obstetrictan
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Calls Promptly Answered Night or Day
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DR. L. E. VANDIVER
Physician and Surgeon
Rooms 5-6 McDonald Bank Bldg.,
North Platte, Neb.

GEO. B. DENT,
Phsylcian and Surgeon.
Special Attention Given to Surgery and Obstretrics.
Office: Building & Loan Building
Phones: Office 130, Residence 115

Phone 308
ALBERT A. LANE,
Dentist
Rooms 1 and 2 Belton Building
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Hospital Phone Black 633
House Phone Black 633
W. T. PRITCHARD,
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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.

NOTICE OF PETITION

Estate No. 1653 of Dave A. Reynolds, deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in the estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the appointment of J. H. Kelly as administrator of said estate, which has been set for hearing on May 31, 1919, at nine o'clock a. m.

Dated May 1, 1919.

(SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
County Judge.

m5-23

NOTICE
Case No. 1652.

In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate [illegible] Armbruster, Deceased.

Upon examining of the Petition of Kate Crocker with a certified copy of proceedings in the District Court of Marshall County, Iowa, purporting to be a copy of the last will and testament of L. Armbruster, deceased, whose true name is alleged to have been Louis Armbruster, and the probate of such will in said Court; It is hereby ordered that a hearing on the matter of the probate and allowance of said will in this court be set for May the 26th, 1919, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the County Court room in North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, at which time and place any person interested may appear and contest the same. Notice hereof is ordered published three weeks successively in The North Platte Tribune, a newspaper published in said County.

Witness my hand and seal of the court this 29th day of April, 1919.

(Seal) WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
County Judge.

m2-23

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

In the matter of the Estate of [illegible] Havens, Deceased.

To all persons interested in [illegible] tate of Louis Havens, deceased [illegible] notice: That George J. Taylor, [illegible] tor of the estate of Louis Havens, deceased, filed his petition in this Court on April 21st, 1919, praying among other things that it be decreed by this court upon a hearing of said petition that the following named persons, to-wit: Effie Lafarge, nee Clark, Harry Sherman Clark, and Edna Sophia Flannigan, nee Clark, be decreed to be the children and sole and only heirs of Letitia Clark, living at the time of the death of Louis Havens, deceased, and that they be decreed to be the persons mentioned in the last will and testament of Louis Havens, deceased, as the devisees of an undivided one-fifth interest in and to the real estate and personal property belonging to the said Louis Havens, deceased.

You are further notified that said matter will be heard at the county court room at North Platte, Nebraska, on May 20th, 1919, at 9 o'clock A. M.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
County Judge.

a29-3

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order or sale issued from the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said Court wherein The Banking House of Folda, a corporation, is plaintiff, and Henry Neitfeld et al., are defendants, and to me directed, I will on the 31st day of May, 1919, 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 satify said decree, interest and costs, the following described property, to-wit: The Southeast Quarter and the South Half of the Northeast Quarter and the East Half of the Southwest Quarter and Lots One, Five, Six and Seven all in Section Six, Township Eleven, North of Range Thirty-three, West of the Sixth P. M., Lincoln County, Nebraska.

Dated April 28, 1919.

A29M30 A. J. SALISBURY, Sheriff.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION

Notice is hereby given that an corporation has been duly formed under the laws of the State of Nebraska, the name of which is "North Platte Home Builders, Incorporated."

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 by this corporation shall be the buying, selling, leasing, renting, or otherwise holding of real estate and personal property, either for itself or as agent, representative or trustee for others; the contracting for and the constructing and erecting of buildings of any and all kinds, and all the appurtenances thereof; to loan, borrow, and invest money, take and give security or obligations therefor; and to do a general contracting business; to deal in all kinds of building materials, fuel and other commodities; and said corporation shall have power to make and execute all kinds of contracts and obligations including deeds, leases, and mortgages of real estate and personal property and bills of sale and shall have power to take, hold, own, use, improve, lease, sell, assign, mortgage and convey real estate and all other kinds of property or interests therein, including its own capital stock, for itself or as agent, representative or trustee for others; and to take, hold, hypothecate, assign and collect all kinds of obligations for itself, or as agent, representative or trustee for others, including power to take, hold, collect, assign and transfer stock in other corporations as well as of its own for itself or as agent, representative or trustee for others; and said corporation shall have general power to do and perform all things necessary or expedient in the carrying out of the purposes aforesaid. It shall have power to conduct its business in its principal place of business and at any branch office established by it, and to maintain an office of said corporation within the State of Nebraska, or in any other part of the United States, District of Columbia and the United States territories.

The authorized capital stock is $25,000.00, $10,000.00 of which is fully paid, the balance to be sold and payable subject to the order of the Board of Directors.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation may at any time subject itself shall not exceed two-thirds of the capital stock. The time of commencement of this corporation shall be the 1st day of May, 1919, and the same shall continue for a period of fifty years.

The affairs of the corporation are to be conducted by a Board of five directors and such other officers as may be provided for by the Board of Directors.

Dated April 26, 1919.

J. C. HOLLMAN,
J. E. SEBASTIAN,
C. F. TEMPLE.

m5m30