

Real Estate Auction.

In order to devote more time to improving and colonizing our extensive holdings, we will sell the following lands AT AUCTION. Sale to be held at

Wild Horse, Cheyenne Co., Colo.,
AUGUST 26th-27th.
14,000 ACRES
DIVIDED INTO SMALLER FARMS.

Our July sale was a success and we plan to hold a still better one on this date.

LOCATION—135 miles east of Denver, U. P. R. R. Lands one-half to seven miles distant. No better land in Colorado.

SOIL—Chocolate sandy loam, level, free from adobe and blow sand, with an abundance of water at from 15 to 35 feet.

CROPS—Corn, cane, wheat, milo maize, feterita, sudan, etc.

IMPROVEMENTS—Fenced and cross-fenced and well watered. Several sets improvements.

ARRANGEMENTS—Address owner or auctioneer for pamphlets and plat of land. Special Pullmans will be chartered from Omaha, Lincoln and Hastings. These Pullmans will arrive before the sale and will be parked on sidings, giving ample time to inspect the land. Individual plats of land will be furnished. If you are looking for a farm improved or unimproved, where first wheat crop will pay for the land and a profit besides, come to this sale. If you would buy land where you can double your money in short time, be at Wild Horse, Colorado, on August 26-27. Wild Horse is on main line of Union Pacific from Kansas City to Denver. Take Union Pacific out of Lincoln and points south to Manhattan, Kansas, and catch main line trains to Wild Horse.

BAND CONCERTS AND PUBLIC SPEAKING DAILY.

TERMS—25 per cent cash day of sale; 10 per cent November 1, 1919; 15 per cent March 1, 1920; remainder 3 years at 6 per cent first mortgage; title guaranteed; abstract to date. **IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.** Railroad fares refunded to purchasers.

States Realty Investment Co., Owners,

311 Fraternity Building, LINCOLN, NEB.

FRED L. PERDUE, Auctioneer,
 320 Denham Building, Denver, Colorado.

The Mind Reader

By CECILLE LANGDON

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

"I am a mind reader," announced Earle Munson briskly, "and my innate mentality imparts the fact to me that you are going to engage me at an initial salary of a hundred dollars a month and expenses, and send me out on the road to demonstrate a new plan I have evolved for doubling your business in one year, with a quadrupling ratio as time goes on, my income keeping pace with this expansion."

Martin Lane first glared at the audacious intruder upon his busy hour. Then his stern features relaxed. He was used to all kinds of applications for work and did not at all favor the familiar way in which this new candidate approached him. Catching sight of the smiling face and magnetic eyes, however, he said:

"I am something of a mind reader myself, and I do not share your views. Show me."

"Good!" nodded the refreshingly unabashed young man, plunging into a seat and taking out a packet of papers. Rule seven of 'Business Efficiency' says: 'Approach a business man in an original way,' so I present the mind-reading phase. Rule nineteen says: 'Present a proposition outside of the usual rut.' I've got it right here. It will take me ten minutes to explain it."

"Go on," nodded Mr. Lane, more curious and amused than interested. Earle Munson proceeded to outline his plan. Mr. Lane was a tea and coffee merchant. He had worked up a very profitable mail-order trade.

"Don't you see," submitted the persuasive and optimistic Munson, "that you will have over five hundred agents picking up orders every day in the year? Allowing that each man gets but one order a day, that figures up over fifteen thousand orders a year. Getting that number of orders through your circular and catalogue system, postage stamps alone would cost you five thousand dollars. By my system you keep an account with one central source, get all kinds of free advertising and have an army of men working for you on commission basis strictly."

"It looks feasible," admitted Mr. Lane. "You come back at four o'clock prepared to give me the evening. Will you?"

Munson had expected that the consultation anticipated would take place in the private office, but when he returned he found the merchant ready to take him to his home in his automobile. When they reached it Mr. Lane ushered him among a garden group, introduced him to his wife, three small children and his daughter, Lella. The visitor made everybody feel agreeable. He complimented Mrs. Lane on her lovely garden, played with the little ones and devoured the radiant daughter of the home with eyes expressing an admiration he could not conceal.

"We'll talk right here where we can enjoy the beautiful evening," said Mr. Lane, and on a garden seat just outside the family circle they went into further business details. Munson had drifted about a good deal in a business way. It was quite remarkable the number of recommendations he had. All spoke of Mr. Munson particularly as to his pleasing personality and strict attention to business, but more than one deplored his constant shifting from one position to another owing to his love for change and variety.

"Yes, I need an anchor to steady me," acknowledged Munson, and he glanced stealthily in the direction of Lella. "Well, I hope that after a month's demonstration you will be so pleased that we will make a permanent arrangement. Maybe it will be so promising that some day I'll get a mind-reading copartnership as to my ideas—er, Mr. Lane?"

Munson was simply irresistible the way he mingled audacity and a winning ingenuousness. He had the children fairly wild with some choice feats of legerdemain he operated for their special benefit. The final hour of his stay he was treated all around like some old-time friend rather than the business adventurer with a new idea.

At the end of a month Earle Munson came bounding into the private office of Martin Lane as freely as if he owned it, to spread before his employer a bunch of contracts and orders that fairly bewildered the staid, systematic man of business. When another sixty days had rolled away the influx of trade required his constant supervision in an office of his own. Meantime it got to be so that if Mr. Lane did not bring Munson home with him to dinner at least three times a week, Mrs. Lane looked disappointed, Lella unhappy and the children bewailed his absence as though home was a dismal prison without him.

And at the end of six months the climax culminated and Munson came to Mr. Lane, and in his refreshingly convincing way said:

"Mr. Lane, as a mind reader I am of the opinion that if I told you that Lella and myself will be very unhappy and disappointed if you do not approve our picking out an engagement ring, you would at once give us your blessing."

And Martin Lane replied: "There is no resisting you, Munson—as a mind reader you are certainly a decided success!"

A Woodland Maid

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

Life at its dreariest had come to Alma Royce at eighteen. Her father had died just as she had reached the acme of girlhood loveliness and had settled into a life which she had reason to hope would have no break for a long time to come. The existence of herself and her father had been an ideal one since she was a mere child. There was not a country estate in the district that could equal Wildwood in extent and beauty, and there for ever a decade the Royces had received all the advantages of luxury and ease.

The former owner of the place, John Wayne, died when his only son and heir, Gerald, was a mere lad. Previous to that Alma's father, originally a college professor, had broken down in health and John Wayne, an old college friend, had employed him to systematize and care for his great collection of antiques. When Mr. Wayne died there was a provision made in his will that the old scientist was to continue his work and have a home at Wildwood and its entire charge until his son attained his majority. Of that son after that the Royces only knew that he was receiving a full education abroad.

It was after her father's death that the family lawyer of the Waynes visited Wildwood.

"Miss Royce," he said, "we understand that Mr. Gerald Wayne is about to return to this country and settle up the estate. Doubtless Wildwood will pass into other hands. It may be some time before that may come about, and until it does, we would like to have you remain in charge here."

Alma felt that it was only a question of time when she would have to go out into the wide world cheerlessly alone. And she shrank from the strenuous life ahead of her, contrasting so harsh and unfriendly with her calm, even experience at Wildwood.

Alma was busy one day directing the transplanting of some shrubbery when she noticed a young man, an entire stranger, standing by the garden roadway. His eyes were fixed upon her studiously and interestedly. As her glance met his own he advanced, removing his hat with a courteous bow. Then a seeming afterthought as to introducing himself appeared to occur to him. He took several cards, selecting one indiscriminately and bearing Alma tendered it to her. She read upon its face "Wyle Blair," and under this the name of the law firm which attended to the business of the estate.

"You are Miss Royce, I am sure," spoke the visitor. He was rather grave of manner, young and handsome as he was, as though study or weariness of the world had brought seriousness and surfeit, but a sight of the fair young girl appeared to lighten his natural mood. "I have come to look over Wildwood, preparatory to a possible disposal of it to the best advantage."

A new brightness came into his face as Alma in her pretty intelligent way showed him over the grounds. But it was when she led him inside the sumptuous house that he became absorbed in contemplation of its contents. His being seemed to be in complete harmony with the unique and beautiful, and he reveled over a Carrara marble girl's head by Flöschl, a favorite horse study of Rosa Bonheur, Khiva rugs, a Soumak of wide proportions, the antique mahogany highboys, the Japanese oak wood screen before the arabesque fireplace, pearl reading glasses, silver trophy cups won by speedy horses, and books, books, books, gathered from the most exclusive storehouses of the world.

For nearly a week each afternoon this apparent agent and authorized representative of Gerald Wayne appeared at Wildwood. He made a pretense of talking notes, but it was clear from his intent association with Alma that he most prized this innocent, gentle woodland creature. He commended her careful system of keeping the accounts of the estate. He was a rapt listener, as in her well-informed way she recited the value and history of this and that priceless piece of bric-a-brac. At times Alma was puzzled, for while he seemed pleased at the information she imparted, here and there some chance remark showed that he was no novice in art antique.

"I am going away tomorrow, Miss Royce," he said at the end of a week, and on the morrow, as they were seated together on a garden seat, he looked at her earnestly with the words: "You have made Wildwood a revelation to me, and I am satisfied its owner would be a vandal quite to scatter to the winds ruthlessly the labor of long years."

"I am glad," said Alma in her frank, ingenuous way, "and I hope you will tell Mr. Wayne that." Then she sighed and glanced sorrowfully all about her. "I shall miss all the beautiful life I have passed here. It has been a true home to me."

He leaned closer to her and his eyes were glowing strangely. "Why should you go, Miss Royce?" he questioned. "If I were its owner and should ask you to stay because I have learned to love you, what would you say?"

The fluttering blush upon her face told him that her soul was responsive to his own. His eyes grew glad. "I ask you to stay," he added, "for I am Gerald Wayne."



Cow Brand

The Best Flour
 Made in
 the Best Town
 in
 Western Nebraska

A Home Product Used by
 all Home People.

INCORPORATED 1887.

Mutual Building and Loan Association,

Of North Platte, Nebraska.

RESOURCES OVER ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

The Association has unlimited funds at its command to assist in the building or purchase of homes for the people of North Platte. If you are interested, the officers of this Association will render every assistance and show you how easy it is to acquire your own home.

T. C. PATTERSON, BESSIE F. SALISBURY,
 President. Secretary.

PLACE CHILDREN ABOVE ALL

Little Ones Have Been Aply Described
 as Monarchs in Homes of Serbian
 Parents.

The tragedy of the little children of Serbia reduced to starvation, disease and raggedness is really understood only when one comprehends the intense love of home and children that fills all Serbian hearts.

"The Serbian home is the sanctuary of Serbian life," writes Miss Wagoner, "the shrine before which the Serbian heart worships, the altar upon which the products of hand and heart are placed in simple tribute. And the guiding spirit of the home is, of course, the woman, the wife and mother. We must go farther, though, and say that while the mother may be the guiding spirit, the monarch of the home is the child. What we are preaching with renewed intensity today regarding the importance of the child, the education of the child, Serbia has long preached and endeavored to practice. Almost Spartan in its creed is the valuation placed upon a child life. The child is more than a companion to his mother, more than an heir to his father's business, lands or wealth; he is the property of the state. He is part of Serbia! Everything is sacrificed to the welfare and advancement of the child."

A Hoosier Haircut.

Demas Coe, a Richmond business man and former auditor of Wayne county, has been trying to figure the difference of an Indiana and a Chicago haircut. He told the story after a business trip to Chicago and says he no longer enjoys going to a barber shop in Chicago.

Previously to making the trip, Coe went into a Richmond shop and had a shave and haircut by a barber regarded as expert as any in Richmond. After arriving in Chicago he went to a barber for his shave the next day.

"Don't you want a haircut, too?" asked the barber.

"I just got one the other day," Coe replied.

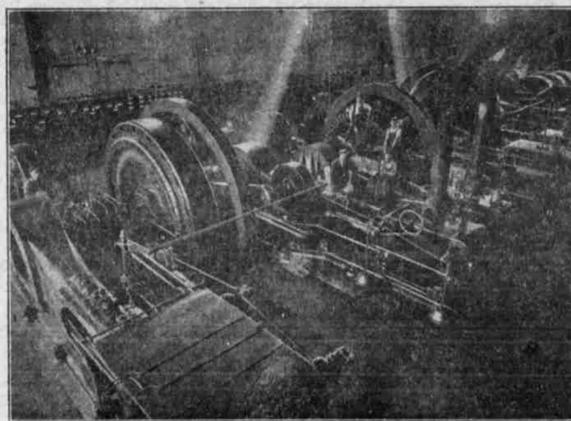
"In Indiana?" politely asked the barber.

"Yes, why?" was Coe's answer. "Well, it looks like an Indiana haircut," was the barber's comment.

According to Coe's own story he was "considerably wrought up" by the incident as he is a loyal resident of Indiana. When he told the story to his barber in Richmond, the barber was considerably more indignant than Coe. —Indianapolis News.

Educating Greek Farmers.

American scientific agriculturists are now completing a survey of the soil possibilities of Crete in the same thorough fashion in which they surveyed the Greek mainland. American farming machinery and up-to-date methods are needed, and arrangements have been made to educate the farmers of Greece and Crete so that they can increase their yield of crops. Major C. G. Hopkins of the Illinois agricultural department, and Lieut. G. J. Bouyoucos, a native Greek educated in America, and a former instructor at Michigan agricultural college, are in charge of the American Red Cross agricultural survey of Greece and Crete.



CITY LIGHTING PLANTS AND TOWNS

Built from the ground up.

Electric Supplies and Lighting Fixtures.

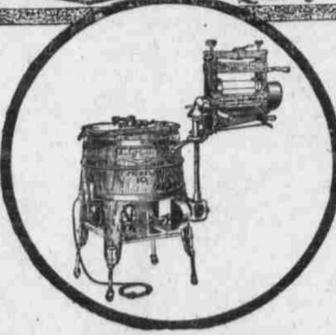
THE PORTER ELECTRIC CO.

Phone 517. North Platte, Neb. 510 Locust St.

Model No. 10
Single Tub
Electric
Washer with
Swinging
Wringer

This Model offers the household the advantages of the movable—swinging—wringer without the bench equipment of other models. Washer tub is exactly the same as that used on other models—has all modern improvements. Electric motor is troubleproof—will not "burn out." Wringer swings to any position and has Safety Quick Release feature. Tub is equipped with special adjustable casters which permit of raising or lowering to any position.

AutoMatic World-Famous
 Washer For Quality



The Choice of Women Who Know

A Washer that will suit you because 50,000 Housewives use it every Monday. A Washer that is famous for what it DOES. There is no better Washer made for your service. It is simple, strong and durable. Washes and wrings by power. 4 great models—attaches to any electric light socket—guaranteed.

Two Valuable Books FREE

Two complete books of formulas on washing and dry cleaning. Call and get these.

NORTH PLATTE LIGHT & POWER CO.



T. S. BLANKENBURG,
 Bonded Abstracter.
 Public Stenographer.

Office with B. M. Reynolds, Architect,
 Apt. 1 Reynolds Terrace.
 Phone Black 1105.

IF YOU WANT REAL
 DRUG SERVICE, COME TO
FRATER.

HE DELIVERS THE GOODS
 AND DOESN'T ROB YOU.
 Corner Front and Dewey.
 Phone 221.

When in need of good
 things to eat Call 212.

We receive daily Butter-
 nut and Kream Krust
 Bread in sanitary parch-
 ment wrapping.
 Blue Ribbon Coffee is
 our leader.

WE DELIVER.

Dick Stegeman,

PHONE 212.

815 NO. LOCUST.

Mr. Cream Seller

You will never know what we can pay for cream or the quick service we can give you until you have sent us a can of cream. So before you sell that next can of cream ask your neighbor what K. & Sons at North Platte are paying for Butterfat. He will know; or better still come in and see us. Not the Biggest but the Best.

Kirschbaum & Son.

VERN MACE, Mgr.
 Phone 360. 518 No. Locust.

HERB HAMILTON

Taxi and Livery

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE
 Phone 908. Black 398