

DAWN

By JACK LAWTON

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union) Jerome Barris in the hour of his great success was but a disillusioned, disappointed man. Still young, and having won the golden key to favor, he drew back wearily before those doors it might open.

During his years of struggle and need none of these friends, who now so eagerly strove to share his triumph, had made an effort to stretch forth a helping hand. Even the girl whom he had so deeply loved and who had professed to return his love had grown weary waiting and had heartlessly jilted him for an acknowledged man of the business world.

Now that the dream of Jerome Barris was realized he smiled cynically at this same woman's proffered notes of reconciliation—his former love had become a widow, but her charm for him had vanished before her insincerity, and all this superficial adulation now wearied him. He longed to get away from it, to get back to a certain spot which had often been his refuge.

To Barris this small place, with the sea stretching out before, was home, his one sure haven.

It was here that his great picture was born—the picture which had won for him fame and fortune. Years ago, when his heart was sore with its disappointment, he had gone, after reading the announcement of the one girl's marriage, to the seclusion of this little house, there to shut out from curious eyes his deep hurt. And when at sundown he sat upon the tiny porch a boat had come drifting down a golden beam toward him. And in the boat sat a very young girl. Unbound, her golden hair rippled over her shoulders, and her upraised face was glorified in the light.

Barris called his great picture "Maidenhood."

Impulsively he had called her as she drifted by, and had run down to draw her boat in to the shore. The girl, who was perhaps fourteen or fifteen years of age, acceded readily to his request that she pose thus again for a picture. "I'll make the arrangement with your people," Barris suggested.

"I have no people," the girl told him, and as she went on with the strange story of her own life he knew what had brought the shadow to her young eyes. She had been washed to the shore in a boat tossed upon a stormy sea before she was old enough to remember anything about it. A man and woman found drowned later were thought to have been her parents, but she had never known. A fisherman finding the child carried her to his wife who had befriended her, until as the girl grew and the wife became an invalid the charge was transferred.

They called her "Dawn," the girl told him blushing, because it had been at dawn that the fisherman found her.

And as days passed and Dawn came to pose for the artist he learned more and more of the hard incongruity of a young life which longed for great things and must be satisfied with common duties. Dawn's heart was full of music and her mind yearned for knowledge.

When upon his return later from the city Barris learned from his old housekeeper that Dawn's invalid charge had died he sent at once for the girl and bade her make her home in his house on the shore, arranging passage for her to and from a school in the adjoining village and finding her a music teacher there. Then in the absorbing occupation of his city studio the artist forgot about the little girl, who never ceased to think of him with reverent adoration.

Barris, long absent from the house by the sea, sought it out again after one of his trips abroad and learned from the old housekeeper that his protegee had secured a position as teacher in a near-by village and left word that he would hear from her later.

The artist smiled and frowned. "She should have allowed me to complete her education," he said. Then his pleased eyes fell upon the inviting furnishing of his beloved old room.

"You keep the place up well," he commended his housekeeper.

"That's Dawn," the woman replied; "she comes out here and sees that things is all new and convenient. 'We must keep it home—for him,' she says."

After that came to the artist regularly small checks in the name of the village bank, with notes in a girlish hand.

"Of course I can never repay what you have done for me," wrote Dawn, "this is just to assure myself that I would if I could."

And at length, wearied by labor and sufficed with flattering attentions, came to Barris a longing wish for the restful house by the shore. And when he reached it at sundown, sailing again across the golden water toward him, came the girl who had made his great picture. Standing on the sands at her side he told her so.

"You speak of repaying your debt to me," said Barris. "My dear girl! do you realize that it is I who am indebted to you—for my success, for the very comfort of home, for a belief in truth and goodness which had almost forsaken me? Why, you have given to me every good gift—save happiness."

"And I wish I might give you that," said Dawn.

"I hope—I believe—that you will," Barris answered softly, and they looked into each other's eyes.

HORSES IN ANCIENT BATTLE

Seem to Have Been Little Used Except to Carry the Infantry into the Fight.

In the old days when the Romans and Greeks fought furious battles, the charioteers drove their cars in all directions, hurled their javelins, and by the din and clatter of horses and wheels commonly threw the ranks of the enemy into disorder, and making their way among the squadrons of the enemy's cavalry, leaped down from their chariots and fought on foot. The charioteers then withdrew, little by little, from the fight and placed their chariots in such a way that if they were hard pressed they could readily retreat to their own side. Thus in battle they afforded the mobility of cavalry with the steadiness of infantry. Daily practice enabled them to pull up their horses at full speed when on a steep slope, or to run out on the pole and stand on the yoke, and to get nimbly back into the chariot.

With the introduction of cavalry in the later iron age came larger horses, but their use for this purpose seems to have been restricted to isolated areas. There is no doubt that the west German tribes, as late as the campaign of Caesar in Gaul, used only the shaggy pony. It is said in cavalry actions they held it disgraceful and slothful to use any kind of saddle, and instead of charging in squadrons they dismounted and fought on foot. As far as England is concerned, the art of riding seems to have been introduced by the Normans. The Saxons appear to have been but indifferent horsemen.

GIVES CAT PALM OF WISDOM

Writer in California Newspaper Comes Forward With Loud Praise of Household Pet.

It is often a subject for discussion as to which is the wisest animal. Some say it is the dog and some are in favor of the horse, while scientists appear to think it is the elephant.

We beg to differ with all these views. We do not even agree to the movement in certain quarters to give the palm for wisdom to the fox. To our mind the wisest animal that lives is the cat. And, if it goes to that, we are willing to have it further known that of all animals we like the cat the best.

A cat is so wise that it succeeds in not letting us know how wise it really is. If you will be friendly with cats—and that's an easy thing to do—you will be astounded at their wisdom. And you could not imagine how affectionate a cat can also be.

There is an old yellow cat up in the Verdugo hills that we wouldn't trade for all the dogs and horses and elephants outside of Barnum's circus. When the last of his line lives departs from the earth those mountains will be a very lonely place for us.—Los Angeles Times.

For Success in Business.

Wealth is, after all, only what is produced by us, either by mental or physical labor. It stands to reason, therefore, that if a man would become rich in this world's goods, or in knowledge of things or men, he must work hard and long to acquire such knowledge and skill. And he will be rewarded in proportion to his work. Despite a lucky stroke occasionally here and there in a man's life, I am a firm believer in the motto that getting really comes by chance to a man which is of much value beyond the ordinary.

Success has usually been prepared for, striven for, helped onward by his own innate ability, work, or tact in ways the exterior world often failed to recognize. Hard work is the best friend any man ever embraced.

I would say to all youthful beginners in business that business is like the land—the more you put into it the more you get out. If you put nothing in, you will get precious little out; if you tend it in desultory fashion, you can only expect an indifferent harvest, if any at all.—Exchange.

Where Is Teschen?

This is the latest breakfast-table problem. Although the town has figured prominently in European history at various times for over a century, Lloyd George had to confess, when it was mentioned at the peace conference, that he did not know exactly where it was situated.

Nor was he alone in his lack of knowledge. It is doubtful if one person in fifty would be able to give you any information about the town.

And yet it was once the scene of a great peace conference—that of 1779, when Vergennes, the foreign minister of France, arranged the peace of Teschen, thereby avoiding a great European war, and also, in all probability, securing the independence of the United States.

Right Pivot.

A ducky was unloading horses and when he had the halter banks of six horses he started up the road toward camp and the stables. Just before entering camp the road turned sharply to the right; in fact, it made a right angle with its previous course.

At this point the ducky with his six halter banks experienced some difficulty in getting all the horses to make the turn and he was heard to shout: "Here, what's the matter with you all? Don't you all know how to make a turn to da right? Number one pivot! Pivot dar on de right."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

FIDO, JR.

By MARGARET L. AHERN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

For the third consecutive day Marjorie Hill spent 15 minutes of her noon hour gazing covetously in the store window. And for the third time Lieutenant Dan Taylor, lunching alone at his club across the street, watched her with growing curiosity.

Dan, the proud possessor of two gold service stripes and a wound stripe, was feeling rather bored after his strenuous activities of the past year. This state of affairs was possibly due to the fact that there had been no girl waiting for him "over here." His interest was aroused now for the first time since his return home.

"If it was a fur coat she was looking at so earnestly," he soliloquized, "or a platinum bracelet watch, or a rose-colored evening gown—I could understand it. But it's a bird and animal store. I wonder if it's a parrot or a canary she wants?"

While he watched the girl went inside the store. Dan hastily paid his meal check and hurried across the street. He, in turn, stared in the window at the miscellaneous assortment of livestock.

On one side some tiny white mice were huddled in a squirmy heap in a cage. "No girl in her right mind would even look at those things," was the lieutenant's sarcastic comment.

On the other side of the window two white, curly-haired dogs frisked around. "Inane pups," muttered Dan. "She doesn't look like the kind of a girl who would carry one of those toy lambs around."

In the center of the window was an iron cage, and presently its occupant—a small but very fat Boston terrier—was thrust in unceremoniously. The girl inside the store leaned over to play with him for a moment, and Dan had a delightful glimpse of rosy cheeks and brown eyes. When she left Dan followed her through the noontime crowd until she entered a large bank building.

A few minutes later the president of the bank was shaking hands joyfully with the lieutenant. "It surely does make your old uncle glad to see you again, Danny," he said, "and if there's anything at all I can do for you—"

His offer was accepted with suspicious alacrity. Dan explained glibly that he wanted to look over the contents of his safety deposit box, and since his right arm was still lame, possibly he could have the assistance of one of the clerks. For answer his uncle pressed a button beside his desk.

A young woman appeared almost immediately. Dan, maneuvering to a position back of her, frankly signaled to his uncle. The latter, hiding a smile, dismissed his efficient employee with some casual instructions, and asked her to send Miss Hill to him.

Miss Hill proved to be the girl of the bird store. From her demure blush as she acknowledged the introduction to the eager lieutenant, he suspected that she recognized him. It was arranged that she should work with Dan that afternoon at least; but he made haste to assure his uncle that the clipping of innumerable coupons would probably necessitate another full day's work.

During the afternoon a minimum of business was transacted by Dan and his acting secretary. However he found time to tell her of the big kennels at his country place, and of his favorite pet, the ugly-looking bulldog named "Old Ironsides." "He'll try to—I mean, he could—eat that little chap in the birdstore in one mouthful," said Dan.

And Marjorie confided to him her longing to possess the "little chap." She told him how she had figured that five dollars was a sufficient sum for such a tiny puppy, and how she had been saving up a "dog fund"; and then of her disappointment at learning that the small dog had a most distinguished and high-class canine family tree—being a direct descendant of Ringmaster I—and his present owners refused to part with him for less than twenty-five dollars.

Needless to say, the puppy of unimpeachable ancestry disappeared from the store window the next day. When the president of the bank returned after lunch that noon, he found an unexpected visitor tied to his desk. A note from Dan explained the situation. It read as follows: "I am paying my charming assistant, not in coin of the realm but in the original way you see hitched to your desk. Don't dare move him. He will be called for at 5 o'clock."

Dan's uncle viewed the pup with a quizzical smile. Fortunately, he liked dogs, too. "I suppose," he remarked thoughtfully, "that you have to be fed at more or less frequent intervals, like all infants. Although—pardon my rudeness, old man—from the contour of your small anatomy you don't look as though you had room for a drop more." An excited office boy was presently sent out to procure some milk for the puppy.

Then, still holding Dan's note, his uncle stighed and addressed the pup again. "Perhaps you understand, Fido, Junior"—a vigorous wagging of a diminutive tail testified that Fido, Junior, understood perfectly. "You have been the cause of my nephew coming in here and taking my best stenographer."

Italy, in her new budget, is proposing to tax bachelors.

ATTENTION FARMERS

Call 555 for your Poultry and Egg Market; A real market at all times.

BOGGS POULTRY CO.

511 VINE STREET.

NOTICE OF FINAL REPORT. Estate of Florence C. Dove, Deceased. In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said estate take notice that Iva Allison has filed a final account and report of her administration and a petition for final settlement and discharge, as such and for final decree of distribution, which have been set for hearing before said court on September 12th, 1919, at 10 o'clock a. m. when you may appear and contest the same.

Dated August 12th, 1919. WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge.

NOTICE OF SALE. In the matter of the Estate of Nels H. Kronquest, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of Hon. W. C. Dorsey, Judge of the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, made on the 14th day of July, 1919, at chambers, in the court house, in the village of Bloomington, in Franklin county, Nebraska, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described there will be sold at the east front door of the court house in the city of North Platte, county of Lincoln, Nebraska, on Monday, the 22d day of September, 1919, at two (2) o'clock P. M., U. S. government time, at public vendue to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, to-wit:

All of Sections Three (3) and Four (4), in Township Eleven (11), North of Range Twenty (20), West of the Sixth P. M., in Lincoln county, Nebraska. Said sale will remain open for one hour.

Dated August 11th, 1919. HARRY W. EKBERG, Administrator of the Estate of Nels H. Kronquest, Deceased.

Dravo & Dillworth, Attorneys for Administration. a19-a12

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION. FIELD-BIRGE COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have formed a corporation under the name and style of Field-Birge Company with the principal place of transacting its business in the city of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, the general nature of the business to be transacted being the buying, selling and shipping of lumber, building material, coal, hay, and grain, leasing, erecting, selling and conveying of real estate; the buying, erecting, maintaining, leasing, selling and conveying buildings; the erection and maintenance of such buildings and structures as may be deemed necessary for the successful conduct of such business, and to purchase real estate as a site therefor, or to rent the same, and to engage in such other business as may be deemed necessary or desirable for the operation and successful conduct of the above named corporation.

The amount of the capital stock is the sum of seventy-five thousand dollars (\$75,000.00) all of which is to be paid in at the beginning of business by the conveyance of property to said corporation of such value. The commencement of business shall be the 1st day of August, 1919, and continue for a period of twenty years from such date. The highest amount of indebtedness to which the corporation shall at any time subject itself shall be the sum of fifty thousand dollars (\$50,000.00). The officers of the corporation shall be conducted by a board of directors, consisting in all not to exceed five in number, who shall elect a president, first vice-president, second vice-president, and secretary-treasurer, to conduct the business of the corporation.

RELANE FIELD, L. B. DICK, R. D. BIRGE. a19-a4

NOTICE OF FINAL REPORT. Estate No. 1491 of Homer F. Fort, Deceased. In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said estate take notice that the administrator has filed a final account and report of his administration and a petition for final settlement and discharge as such administrator, which have been set for hearing before said court on September 12th, 1919, at 9 o'clock a. m. when you may appear and contest the same.

Dated August 15, 1919. WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge.

Extension Road No. 201. To whom it may concern.

The special commissioner appointed to locate a road as follows: Commencing at end of road No. 201 in the NE 1/4 of SE 1/4 of Sec. 4, T. 14, N. R. 33, thence following the north bank of the North Platte river through the south 1/2 of said section 4, Twp. 14, Range 33, and intersect with Road No. 68 on section line between sections 4 and 5, T. 14, R. 33, has reported in favor of thereof.

All objections thereto or claims for damages by reason of the establishing of above road must be filed in the office of the County Clerk on or before noon of the 27th day of October, 1919. Witness my hand and official seal this 15th day of August, 1919.

(SEAL) A. S. ALLEN, County Clerk.

Notice For Bids. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, duly appointed as a building committee, for the construction of a school house in School District No. 8, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, will receive sealed bids for the construction of a school house in said school district up to noon of the first day of September, 1919, at the office of Beeler & Crosby, Attorneys, North Platte, Nebraska. Plans and specifications are with Mr. A. E. Holtgren, Herchey, Nebraska, and may be examined there.

A certified check in the sum of three hundred and 000-100 (\$300 00) dollars, payable to the treasurer of School District No. 8, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, must accompany the bids.

The undersigned reserve the right to reject any and all bids. ANDREW OLSON, WALTER WILSON, GEO. STARR, SCHOOL COMMITTEE OF SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 8 OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

J 31-A28.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC. We, the undersigned dentists of North Platte, will close our offices every Thursday afternoon until October 1st, 1919.

Signed: H. C. BROCK, A. L. LANE, D. E. MORRILL, E. J. KRAUSE, H. E. MITCHELL, O. H. CRESSLER, W. F. CROOK.

DOCTOR C. A. SELBY, Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Rexall Drug Store. Office Phone 371. House 1068.

DR. REDFIELD, Physician, Obstetrician, Surgeon, X-Ray.

Calls Promptly Answered Night or Day. Phone Office 642 Residence 676.

JOHN S. SIMMS, M. D., Special Attention Given to Surgery.

McDonald Bank Building. Office Phone 83 Residence 38.

DOCTOR D. T. QUIGLEY, Practice Limited to Surgery and Radium Therapy.

728 City National Bank Building, Omaha, Nebraska. Phone 308.

ALBERT A. LANE, Dentist.

Rooms 1 and 2 Belton Building, North Platte, Nebraska.

DRS. STATES & STATES, Chiropractors.

5, 6, 7 Building & Loan Building. Office Phone 70 Res. Phone Red 1009.

GEO. B. DENT, Physician and Surgeon.

Special Attention Given to Surgery and Obstetrics. Office: Building & Loan Building. Phones: Office 130, Residence 115.

Office Phone 340 Res. Black 378.

DR. SHAFFEL, Osteopathic Physician.

Belton Bldg., North Platte, Neb. Phone for Appointments.

Office phone 241. Res. phone 217. L. C. DROST, Osteopathic Physician.

North Platte, Nebraska. Knights of Columbus Building.

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.

DEARBERRY & FORBES, Licensed Embalmers.

Undertakers and Funeral Directors. Day phone 41. Night phone Black 588.

TENTS, AWNINGS, COVERS, PORCH CURTAINS.

North Platte Tent and Awning Co.

109 West Sixth Street, NORTH PLATTE, NEBR. Phone 210.

AUTO CURTAINS, AUTO TOPS.

ED. KIERIG, Auctioneer.

General Farm Sales a Specialty. References and Dates at First National Bank, North Platte, Neb. Phone 1000.

PROCLAMATION.

By virtue of the authority vested in me by law, and in accordance with Section 9, of Chapter 196, of the Session Laws of the Legislature of Nebraska, for 1919, I, A. E. ALLEN, County Clerk for Lincoln County, Nebraska, do hereby direct and proclaim that a non-partisan primary election will be held in Lincoln County, Nebraska, in the 48th Representative District. Wherein the number of persons nominated equals three times the number to be elected delegates to the Constitutional Convention from the 68th District, as provided by said Chapter 196. Said Non-partisan Primary will be held at the usual voting places in the 68th Representative District in Lincoln County, Nebraska, on Tuesday, September 16, 1919. At such primary, twice the number of persons to be elected delegates shall be chosen from those nominated by nominating petitions, and those so chosen shall be nominated for delegates.

The following have been nominated by nominating petitions: Walter V. Hoagland, North Platte, Neb.; Joseph G. Beeler, North Platte, Neb.; William Ebricht, North Platte, Neb.

Given under my hand and official seal, this 13th day of August, 1919. A. E. ALLEN, County Clerk.

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.

THE TWINEM HOSPITAL,

1009 WEST FOURTH STREET,

North Platte, Nebr.

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. Phone 110. North Platte, Neb.

W. E. FLYNN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office over McDonald Bank. Office Phone 1136 Res. Phone 1126

DR. HAROLD A. FENNER

Announces his discharge from military service and the establishment of his office over Hirschfeld's Clothing store.

Phones: Office 333. Res. Red 856.

Notice of Execution Sale. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued by Wm H. C. Woodhurst, County Judge, in and for Lincoln County, Nebraska, in favor of Anna Holderness and against William Holderness and to me directed, and which said execution was levied out of said Court on the 26th day of July, 1919, I will at 1 o'clock p. m. on the 23rd day of August, 1919, at the North Side Livery Barn, operated by Julius Mogenssen, 109 Block West 8th St., in the City of North Platte, Nebraska, offer for sale at public vendue, the following goods and chattels to-wit: to satisfy a judgment of \$75.85 and costs of \$9.00 and accruing costs, and also interest at 7 per cent from the date of such judgment.

One bay mare, named Mollie, 7 years old, weight about 1150 lbs., with wire cut on right hind foot. One brown mare, named Daisy, 5 years old, weight about 1100 lbs. One brown mare about 17 years old with suckling colt, weight of mare about 1000.

Which said goods and chattels have been levied upon and taken under said execution by me as sheriff of the said William Holderness to satisfy a judgment and costs and accruing costs as above set forth.

Dated this 11th day of August, 1919. A. J. SALSIBURY, Sheriff of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

Notice to Creditors. In the matter of the estate of Hefman Sonnenon, deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska. Notice is hereby given to any and all persons having claims and demands against the estate of the said Herman Sonnenon, deceased, that the 10th day of December, 1919, 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 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, and that thereafter and duly present their said claims and demands in the manner required by law, or show cause for not so doing, and in any case any of said claims or demands shall not be presented on or prior to the said 10th day of December, 1919, the same shall be forever barred. Dated at North Platte, Nebraska, August 5, 1919. (SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge.

Notice to Creditors. Estate No. 1674 of Albert Coolidge, 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 claims against the said estate is December 5th, 1919, and for settlement of said estate is August 1st, 1920; that I will sit at the county court room in said county, on September 5th, 1919, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on December 5th, 1919, at 10 o'clock a. m., to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

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

Notice to Non-Resident. To Nicholas Adamy, non-resident defendant.

You are hereby notified that on the 4th day of February, 1919, Ellen Adamy filed her petition against you in the District Court of Lincoln County, Neb., the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce from you on the grounds of extreme cruelty, in this, that you are of sufficient ability and being a strong able bodied man of good health, and that you have grossly and wantonly failed and neglected to support the plaintiff and her two minor children since the 13th day of December, 1916, and for the custody of the minor children the issue of said marriage, to-wit: Josephine M. Adamy age 4 years and Wm. A. Adamy age 2 years, for alimony and suit money, including a reasonable attorney fee.

You are required to answer this petition on or before the 14th day of September, 1919. ELLEN ADAMY, Plaintiff. By Halligan, Beatty & Halligan, Her Attorneys. 123a22