

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1919,

Commencing at 10 a. m. sharp, the following described property:

1040 ACRES OF DEEDED LAND

All of section 21-16-29, W½ NE¼ and NW¼, section 28-16-29, NW¼, section 22-16-29, and about 640 acres of school land, lease to expire in about five years. Good 5 room house 30x30 ft.; good frame barn will hold 16 head of horses, hay mow will hold about 8 tons of hay, shed large enough for about 40 head of cattle; good granery will hold about 1800 bushels grain, good corn crib for 1000 bushels of corn. Several other outbuildings; extra good water supply consisting of 3 wells, each with wind mill, cistern, and tank; 30 acres fenced hog tight. All of the land is fenced and cross-fenced except 160 acres. 185 acres of the deeded is under cultivation, also 167 acres of the school section is under cultivation, both have good crops on this year. This land that is under cultivation is a little sandy with a good clay sub-soil, more can be broke. The rest is all number one good grazing land which will cut about 180 tons of hay besides running 200 head of cattle in the summer time. 1½ miles from school; on the Stapleton daily mail route, and telephone.

TERMS OF LAND:—10 per cent cash on day of sale; 40 per cent in cash on March 1, 1920; 50 per cent in note and mortgage secured by real estate purchased, dated March 1, 1920, payable on or before 10 years after date with 6 per cent interest payable annually. For further information address Col Ed Kierig, North Platte, Neb., box 412.

51 HEAD OF CATTLE

7 head young milch cows coming fresh; 18 steers coming 2 years old; 25 head of heifers coming 2 years old; 1 high grade Poll Durham Bull, coming 2 years old.

26 HEAD OF HORSES

1 brown mare, with foal, 7 years old, weight 1350 lbs., and broke; 1 gray gelding, 6 years old, weight 1350 lbs., broke; 1 span gray geldings, 3 years old, weight 2200 lbs., broke; 1 brown gelding 4 years old, weight 1200 lbs., broke; brown gelding 3 years old, weight 1200 lbs.; - span buckskin mares with colts at side, 6 and 7 years old, weight 2000 lbs.; 10 three year old mares with foal, average weight 1100 lbs.; 8 head of gelding colts ranging in age from 1 to 2 years old; 1 Black Registered French Draft colt, with papers, 3 years old.

32 HEAD OF HOGS

4 head of sows with pig; 19 head of stock hogs, weight about 150 pounds; 10 head of shoats, weight about 40 pounds.

FARM MACHINERY

Set of Concord harness nearly new, truck wagon, new hay rack and gears, new 8 foot McCormick binder, new hay stacker, never been used, new Dain hay sweep, 2 new 6 foot Deering mowers, new 12 foot Deering hay rake, new 2 row go-devil, 2 new Badger cultivators, 2-row go-devil in good shape, potato digger, in good shape, press drill, new Prim Rose cream separator.

FREE LUNCH AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK.

TERMS ON LIVE STOCK—All sums over \$20.00 cash; above that sum 8 months time will be given at 10 per cent interest.

WM. J. BICKLEY, Owner.

RAY C. LANGFORD, Clerk.
First National Bank, North Platte, Neb.

COL. ED KIERIG, Auctioneer.

SUFFERED FOR OTHER'S SIN

Pathetic Story Told as an Example of the Peril That Lies in Inefficiency.

A. R. Hawley, president of the Aero club, told in New York the other day an inefficiency story.

"Beware the inefficient man," he said, "for if you have dealings with him it is you, not he, that will suffer from his inefficiency."

"A foreigner in outlandish garb claiming to be an Armenian came here to solicit funds last year for his compatriots. It happened that another Armenian was arrested at the time, and the first chap was asked to go to court and act as his interpreter.

"Well, he reluctantly consented to act, though the truth was that he knew no Armenian whatever. Anyhow he stalked into the courtroom, listened in grave silence to the prisoner's passionate protestations of innocence, and then turned to the judge and said with a low bow:

"Your honor, my compatriot has confessed all. He begs you, however, to be lenient for suffering Armenia's sake."

"The judge thanked the interpreter warmly for his services, and then sentenced the innocent prisoner to five years' hard labor."

Development of Army Searchlight.

A review of the work of the army engineer corps in the war, first issued by the war department, says that the corps produced a new form of searchlight more powerful than any that had preceded it in any army, with which the Second field army had been partially equipped. "It weighed," the report says, "one-eighth as much as lamps of former design, cost only one-third as much, was about one-fourth as large in bulk, and threw a light 10 per cent stronger than any other portable projector in existence." Still further to perfect the searchlight, our engineers were at work on a remote control when hostilities ceased.—Scientific American.

Honey 92.1 Per Cent of Normal.

The honey crop of the United States was 92.1 per cent of normal on July 1, according to the estimates of the United States department of agriculture. Reports to the bureau of crop estimates warrant the estimate that the yield of surplus honey per colony was 25.5 pounds and that about one-half of the annual product per colony was realized by July 1. The high condition of 92.1 per cent of normal on July 1 this year compares with 66.7 in 1918 and 86.3 in 1917.

Temperament and Watch.

That particular kinds of temperament exercise a baleful influence on watches seems to be a common experience.

"I once carried four in three months," writes a correspondent, "and all stopped. A watchmaker told me that they behaved as watches do when the spring of the balance gets magnetized, though why they should have done so he could not say."

The fact when mentioned to Prof. Sylvanus Thompson, distinguished electrician, noticed that the clock-stopper fidgeted a good deal, and ventured to suggest that such movements probably generated a small amount of frictional electricity at high tension, which might at times magnetize the spring.

One Frenchman's Sacrifice.

Thirteen sons dead, that represents part of the war's cost to a French farmer who lived at Reininghe, near Ypres—surely a record. He had 36 children, and 20 of his 22 sons fought on the various fronts. In 1917 the widow of one of the sons was killed by a German shell at Dunkirk. The farmer himself and one of his daughters met a tragic end. In October, 1914, they went to Lille to take part in celebrating the hundredth birthday of a relative. They were met on their return by a German patrol and were shot.

Making Mother-of-Pearl.

The secret of another German key industry has been discovered, the manufacture of artificial mother-of-pearl. J. W. H. Dew, a fellow of the British Royal Society of Arts, found the process after much patient experimenting.

Doctor Dew was engaged during the whole period of the war in reconstructing, step by step, the method of manufacture.

Artificial mother-of-pearl is used for making fancy buttons, dress trimmings and many other articles. Before the war most of it came from Germany.

When in North Platte stop at the New Hotel Palace and Cafe. You will be treated well.

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

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

DR. HAROLD A. FENNER

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

Phones: Office 323. Res. Red 856.

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

It was in Imperial Rome that I had first met Rafael Brose. I was then of the artist community and his pleasant ways and love of pictures had commended him to every member of our Bohemian group. He was wont to make the round of the studios, an encouraging visitor and oftentimes a patron. Once or twice he brought with him his sister, Teresa. She was then barely sixteen and the most beautiful being I had ever met. She and I were fast drifting from mutual friendship into something more fervent when suddenly both brother and sister disappeared.

It was an old native sculptor who solved the mystery of their disappearance. It seemed that the Broses were the inheritors of a deadly vendetta which had pursued the family until four of its members fell victims to the stiletto.

"The last living relative of Rafael fled to America to save his life five years ago," explained my informant. "I heard that he had died there. Perhaps he has left his fortune to Rafael and his niece."

The memory of the beauty and gentleness of Teresa did not leave me, even after I had returned to my home in a Western city, but I learned nothing of their whereabouts until about a year later. I had entered a city restaurant one day and just as I seated myself at a table from the next there arose a young man and a veiled lady. The former wore a beard, the latter colored glasses, but I knew them at once.

"Rafael, my dear friend!" I exclaimed, rushing up to him and seizing his arm in a transport. In a flash he turned, cast a sweeping glance over the crowded room and said hurriedly:

"Not that name in public. Follow as if usually until we get clear of this place."

I handed Rafael my card. "Tonight," he said in a low, cautious tone. "And it may be late."

"At any hour; I shall be waiting for you," I replied, and they hurried away, Teresa with a slight responsive movement of her hand.

It was after midnight when Brose tapped at the door of my studio. He lingered at the threshold for a moment or two, peering sharply down the street stairway as though fearful of being followed.

It was a strange story that Rafael told me. For the sake of his sister he had fled from his native land to evade the desperate menace of the vendetta that had been sworn against them. His uncle had died, bequeathing all he owned to them, but it was in a shape where slow liquidation would be necessary.

His dealings had been mainly with a large number of foreigners. Rafael had taken up his abode and that of his sister in the poor quarter of the city where his uncle had lived, assumed a new name and pretended to be the attorney for heirs abroad. Piece by piece, but unostentatiously, he had been selling off the property.

"About a month ago," he told me, "I received a black-hand letter demanding a large sum or death would follow. Some one of my enemies abroad, or a local blackmailer has guessed my true identity. With fervent haste I am closing up my business, then to seek a new home under less hazardous conditions. I hope within a week to close out all my business and then we can welcome you as the esteemed friend that you are."

It was one evening, a month later, when my landlady came rushing to my room in a state of frantic excitement. "Oh, sir!" she quavered, "a gentleman all blackened and burned is in a taxi below and a lady with him, fainting or dead!" I ran down to the street. Rafael indeed looked as though he had gone through some terrific experience. He bore his sister in his arms.

"Give us shelter," he spoke. "She has only fainted from fright. The black hand dynamited our house, but I escaped with a few bruises."

My landlady took charge of Teresa. When she had been carried to her room Rafael sat in my apartment telling of the vindictive efforts of his persecutors.

"I am through with it all, however," he said, almost gaily, "as all the old business has been settled," and so we sat discussing our plans for a pleasant home on the coast, for a renewal of our old close friendship.

There was a tap at the door. A gentle voice spoke. It belonged to Teresa.

"May I come in?"

I stood spellbound. There was my old-time love, now veiled. There was the old-time beauty, unmarried. To drive away rude and unwelcome visitors she had disfigured her face with pigments and stains. Now her peerless beauty shone forth, and, too, in those expressive eyes, divested of glasses, there gleamed the old radiant light that told that she still loved me.

There is no echo of the dark past for Rafael Brose now, for his peerless sister is my wife. In a beautiful home looking down from vine-clad hills upon the placid ocean, I at my easel, Rafael engrossed in new art collections available through his fortune he inherited, we bask in the sunshine of perfect contentment and love.

at night without dimming your headlights.

4. You must not go around another car at the intersections.

5. Minors under 16 years must not drive motor cars.

6. Blowing horns continuously and for fun day or night must be stopped.

7. Always keep to the right.

8. You must not obstruct traffic by stopping cars on Dewey street when another car is nearer the curb.

9. Bicycle riders must keep off the

tation is extended to all to attend these services, Building & Loan building, room 25.

W. E. FLYNN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

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

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High Patent Flour, \$12.00 per bll.

Made from select Nebraska Wheat.

Guaranteed to give full satisfaction

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For Sale By Your Grocer.

COMBINATION SALE!

Saturday, Sept. 6th,

At the Sale Barn.

11 Head of Horses, Some Cows,

And a lot of articles too numerous to mention.

H. M. Johnson, Auctioneer.

F. C. Pielsticker, Clerk.

HAY

We Buy and Sell

Obtain our Prices.

THE HARRINGTON MER. CO.

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Liberty Land Company

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Choice Farm Land in Lincoln and adjoining Counties. Also some good Ranches. Houses and Lots in all parts of North Platte. Look for the Big L Sign.

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, President. BESSIE F. SALISBURY, Secretary.

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale at his farm ten miles southwest of North Platte, on

Wednesday, September 17, '19,

Commencing at 12 o'clock noon, the following property to-wit:

SEVENTEEN HEAD OF CATTLE

Consisting of 10 milk cows, one fresh cow with calf by side, all the others now giving milk; 5 yearling steers; 2 spring calves.

NINE HEAD OF HORSES

Consisting of 1 bay team 6 and 8 years old, weight 2,000; 1 sorrel team weight 1800, 9 and 12 years old; 1 gray horse 7 years old, weight 1300; 1 black horse 10 years old; 1 bay mare, 10 years old; 1 bay 2 years old; 1 bay, 1 year old.

FARM MACHINERY

1 buggy, Mitchell wagon, Deering 8 foot binder, 2 two-row machines, one-horse disc drill, hoe drill, wagon with box, 2 two-row, one new, 2 lists, Deering mower, set of work harness, DeLaval cream separator, Old Truist incubator, 165 egg size, hay in stack, set of single harness and many other articles too numerous to mention.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

TERMS OF SALE—\$25 and under cash; sums over \$25 six months time will be given on bankable paper, bearing 10 per cent interest from date of sale. No property to be removed until settled for.

S. R. ZIMMERMAN, Owner.

COL. ED KIERIG, Auctioneer.

F. C. PIELSTICKER, Clerk.