

A Lucky Strike

By VIVIAN LEE

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

Jasper Rolfe saved all he earned and was called a miser. His nephew, Morton Rolfe, spent all he earned and was dubbed a fool by the old man. To the former money always seemed to say, "I've come to stay." To Morton it invariably whispered "Good-bye," until at last realizing that it was the cause of evil, good, happiness and sorrow alike, the extravagant young man decided he must get down to a reasonable system if he ever expected to amount to anything.

His uncle, while niggard as to his own expenditures, had never restricted Morton. He was a man of considerable wealth and owned the gas and electric light company giving service to Millville.

"If you'll put me in charge of something demanding real ability and labor, I'll tackle it," he told his uncle. "I don't want to travel on a pull, or relationship, and I've about made up my mind to settle up my debts and start out on my own initiative."

"Spoken like a man of ambition," commented Jasper Rolfe, for he doubted not that Morton would return a veritable prodigal. "You're leaving at a critical moment, though. There is going to be a rich plum to pick and some money to make on the water supply system here. As you know the present operating company secure their supply from the bottom of Arden river, fifteen miles north. The stream has nearly run dry this season and the water has been unfit for use and a lot of sickness has resulted. If I could get the franchise and the pipe system and reservoir at a bargain, I would cut over to Princeton river, twenty miles west and improve the service. It would cost a fortune, but it would bring an advance in rates and put the stocks and bonds of the company on a high basis. My idea was to make you active in the new enterprise."

Morton was not specially interested in the proposition. He had no plans for the future, and after resigning his secretaryship drifted around Millville for a week, racking his brains for a solution of the problem as to how he should begin to make a mark in the world. He took long walks in the country, and one day, crossing a barren expanse between the two rivers and not more than ten miles from home, he met his fate.

Destiny came in the shape of a pretty girl as he had ever seen. She even suggested some wild idea as she flashed into view, her eyes and barefooted, crossing a tiny rivulet crowded with rocks. She slipped, fell, and with difficulty dragged herself to dry land. In an instant Morton was by her side.

"You are hurt," he exclaimed solicitously; and shyly but bravely she replied: "It is only my ankle turned. If you would go and tell my father, see, that is our home just over beyond that sapling grove."

"I could carry you that far, if you like," offered Morton. He lifted her bodily and soon reached a house hattered and old, with an acre or two under the difficult cultivation that sterile soil allowed.

The father attended to his injured daughter and thanked Morton for his services. Somehow the fair-faced girl and her rule, but picturesque home was a lodestar of attraction to Morton, and the next day found him at the isolated habitation inquiring after her health.

She was Ruth Glenn, he learned, and with her assistance her father just managed to eke out a subsistence. She sat in a rustic home-made arm chair and her frank, innocent ways and unpretentious bearing charmed Morton. He chanced to ask for a drink of water and Mr. Glenn brought a dipper full from a pail, so cool and refreshing, and so different from that served out at Millville, that Morton remarked that he must have a very choice well.

"That water doesn't come from a well, but a spring," enlightened Mr. Glenn. "It bursts out about a month ago one night over beyond the timber ridge yonder. I want you to see it. A man who happened to pass here last week says that it is a marvel of nature, and that he never saw a larger well except in Florida that is known as a great phenomenon."

Morton Rolfe looked aroused and interested as his host led him to the spring in question. It bubbled forth between two rocks, high and sparkling, forming almost a torrent down a narrow rut.

"What a waste! hundreds of gallons a minute," exclaimed Morton. "Where does it run to?"

"Over to the Princeton river, they tell me," and Morton went back to Millville thoughtful and calculating.

A week later he had an expert hydro engineer on the spot. Before the month was out he held a deed of co-partnership, with John Glenn. When he had his plans all perfected for piping this supply of pure water to Millville, he went before the town council and submitted a proposition that brought them a fifty years' franchise.

"I never fancied I was born to be rich," observed John Glenn, when the first returns from the joint undertaking materialized.

"And I never hoped for wealth. Oh, such treasure!" responded Morton with a devious glance at Ruth, to him the greatest prize on earth.

The Secret of the Birch

By JESSIE E. SHERWIN

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

Hardscrabble farm was well named, and when John Lyle died and left the place to his son Allan, the latter viewed his heritage with grimness, but resolve.

"I am going to change it—at least help nature along," declared Allan to his sister Meta. "The thousand dollars father so closely hoarded and left us will just about fix things up spick and span and quadruple the crops. Give me just one year of my own way, and I'll show you the modern little farm of all Daviss county. Then—"

Allan drew in his breath and, his eyes fixed upon distance, sparkled with a reflex of the golden picture he mentally viewed. Meta smiled secretly. The artful mix well knew the impelling ideal of the moment—Lura Willis.

She was the daughter of a neighbor with a large family, and the only girl Allan had ever loved. Outspokenly, they were as yet no more than friends, but all Rockton decided they would mate some day, and Lura silently but delightfully blushed when the soft impeachment was hinted at by her girl friends. As to Allan, his dream of life was to see Lura queen of Hardscrabble developed into an Eden spot through his cherished ideas of intensive farming. Lura came over to see Meta one day, with a bewildering piece of news.

"What do you think?" she spoke, "my rich relatives in the city, Uncle Reuben and Aunt Deborah Hunter, have sent for me to come and live with them. You know they are very wealthy and have no children, and they write that I must live with them for a year and go to a seminary near their home, and when the year is over decide to become their adopted daughter or return home, as I elect."

"That is grand!" replied Meta cheerfully, but by no means enthused. "Of course you will see lots of the world and live in luxury, and all that; but what about Allan?"

"Why, what do you mean?" murmured Lura equivocally and flushing and paling by turns.

"He will miss you dreadfully, Lura," said Meta. "You don't know how much he thinks of you, dear."

"No, I don't," fluttered Lura; "but I hope he does. He has been a true, good friend, and I shall miss him, too."

"Lura," said Meta with some gravity, "you are perhaps more to him than he is to you, but don't forget him, the dear fellow! I want to show you something," and Meta led the way to a silver arch in the garden. Upon it a knife had cut the outline of two hearts entwined.

Lura's eyes expressed suppressed sentiment as she viewed the presentment, one day originated by Allan when they were together. Both had laughed in gentle badinage over the time-worn nonsense of lovers, but now it had a deeper meaning for, removing a small section of bark of the birch, Meta revealed an aperture.

"This seems to be Allan's treasure house," said Meta, "and I thought it right to have you know what it contains. See, little mementoes of his acquaintanceship with you," and Meta brought to light a faded nosegay, a dried-up four-leaf clover, a cherished bit of ribbon and some scrawled sheet of paper.

"What are those?" inquired the curious Lura.

"Poetry—or Allan thinks it is. Here is the beginning of one: 'Dearest Lura, to you I will be true—'"

Lura seized a pencil lying in the unique cubby-hole and wrote under the line: "And I, sweetheart, the very same to you!" and, kissing the scrap of paper, and all emotion and blushes, Lura ran away as Allan was seen approaching in the distance.

Allan did not see Lura again before she went away. Perhaps her overt act of liking for him embarrassed her; perhaps she hesitated as to committing herself before she saw what the new life before her would bring. Meta told Allan of the incident of the birch tree, and his face brightened, and the day that Lura left he started in with his farm work with a zest born of courage and hope.

What a long, dreary year that was! Once a month Lura wrote a pleasant letter to Meta. She named Allan in a friendly way, but most that the brother and sister heard was from outside sources. They learned that she had become quite a society belle among the Hunter set, and had grown more beautiful than ever. Then one day came a brief note to Meta. It mentioned that the Hunters had come upon financial disaster; that they had tried to induce Lura to wed a wealthy, but obnoxious suitor, and that she was coming home to stay.

"And tell Allan," the note concluded, "that I have been taking a modern farming course, and know all about crops and ensilage, and all that."

Crossing the field, Allan came upon Lura at the old birch. She had not noticed him, and his heart gave a joyous bound as he saw her press her lips to the spot bearing their old-time love chronicle.

"Is there one for me, too, Lura?" he asked.

"Oh, I have been keeping it for you ever so long!" she replied, and the next moment was enfolded in his loving arms.

SHOWED SPIRIT OF AMERICA

Connecticut Youth Good Example of the Men That Made Victory Over the Hun Certain.

What was the spirit, French, British, Italian, American, that made possible the day of the signing of peace? Well, as for the American spirit, a story, which Gen. Clarence Edwards told me at St. Mihiel, has the meaning as I felt it, writes Lucian Swift Kirland in Leslie's. He was visiting the hospital. Just as he was leaving a nurse ran after him. "A Connecticut boy," she said, "has heard you are here. He has begged me to ask you to see him. He's dying, but he doesn't know it. He says he has a great favor to ask." Just then the chaplain came and had the same request. They hurried back, the chaplain leading. The boy looked up and saw the chaplain.

"My God! Chaplain," he called out, "what are you looking so darn glad about? Just 'cause you think I'm going to die and you don't know how to tell me about it? H—, what did I come over here for? Didn't I come over here to die if that had to be the chance? Haven't I had my big chance? Have I failed? What the h— are you worrying about?"

Just then he saw the general. "Oh, General," he said, "excuse me for bothering you, but I'm dying. I know it. I don't want to ask for favors, but the Connecticut band is here, and I thought I'd ask you if you'd have them come and play just once outside here. I want to hear the 'Connecticut State March' just once more."

In a minute the band was there—and it was playing the strains of the march. The lad lifted himself up, a smile of satisfaction on his face. His arm beat the time of the music. He pretended to be leading the band. At the last note he dropped back to his pillow—dead.

Pie-Bald Truth.

Mr. Jones keeps pigeons, and Mr. Brown, next door, tries to keep pigeons. Mr. Brown is constantly losing birds, while Mr. Jones is as constantly suspected of finding them. The other morning Mr. Brown, with a smile and a dime approached the youthful son and heir of Mr. Jones.

"Willie," began Brown, holding up the coin, "did daddy find a bird yesterday?"

Willie nodded.

"And was it a blue bird with some white feathers in its wing?"

"Dunno," responded Willie, pocketing the dime. "You can't tell their color when they're in a pie!"

TENTS AWNINGS COVERS PORCH CURTAINS

North Platte Tent and Awning Co.

109 West Sixth Street
NORTH PLATTE, NEBR.
Phone 210

AUTO CURTAINS AUTO TOPS

DERRYBERRY & FORBES.
Licensed Embauers
Undertakers and Funeral Directors
Day phone 41
Night phone Black 588

Notice of Petition.
Estate No. 1697 of John Rylander, deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.
The State of Nebraska. To all persons interested in said estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the appointment of Peter C. Oberg as administrator of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein on October 31, 1919, at 9 o'clock a. m.
Dated October 6th, 1919.
(EAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge, 07024

Notice of Petition.
Estate No. 1695 of Henry F. Coates, deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.
The State of Nebraska. To all persons interested in said estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the probate of an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Henry F. Coates, deceased, and for the appointment of an Executor of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein on October 28, 1919, at 9 o'clock a. m.
Dated October 1st, 1919.
(SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge, 06024

Election Proclamation.
By virtue of the authority in me vested by law and in keeping with Chapter 196 of the Session Laws of Nebraska for 1919, providing for the election of delegates to a Constitutional Convention, I, A. S. Allen, County Clerk of Lincoln County, Nebraska, do hereby proclaim that a Special election will be held throughout the County of Lincoln, State of Nebraska, on the 4th day of November, 1919, at the usual voting places, during the hours designated by law. At such Election the electors of the 68th and 77th Representative Districts in Lincoln County, State of Nebraska shall elect a number of delegates having the qualifications of electors to said convention, equal to the number of Representatives which said 68th and 77th Representative Districts were entitled to elect to the House of Representatives of the Thirty-seventh Session of the Legislature of Nebraska.
Witness my hand and official seal this 8th day of October, 1919.
(SEAL) A. S. ALLEN, County Clerk, 010031

Dixon PERFECTO GLASSES

GUARANTEED NOT TO BREAK

Keep you're on FRATER.

HE KNOWS THE DRUG BUSINESS.
Corner Front and Dewey.
Phone 221.

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.

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 1242

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

DOCTOR D. T. QUIGLEY
Practice Limited to
Surgery and Radium Therapy
728 City National Bank Building.
Omaha, Nebraska

FOR A REAL AUCTIONEER,
Phone at My Expense.
R. I. SHAPPELL,
Sutherland Nebraska.

I. D. BROWNFIELD,
General Auctioneer.
Live Stock and Farm Sales. Phone or Wire at My Expense for Dates.
HERSHEY, NEBRASKA.

Legal Notice.
T. F. Laughlin and Estella Gibson, James Gibson, Rachel A. Staley, Rosa Connor, and Robert Staley, heirs at law of John Staley, deceased, and Cecil Teuell, National Fire Insurance Company, The South Half of the South West Quarter of Section 32, in Township 11, Range 32, in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and all persons claiming any interest in said real estate or any part thereof, will take notice that on the 28th day of June, 1919, W. T. Gulher as plaintiff filed his petition in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage deed alleged to have been executed and delivered by the defendants W. T. Ervin and Winnie Ervin to T. F. McLaughlin May 9th, 1916, and thereby conveying to said Laughlin the South Half of the South West Quarter of Section 32 in Township 11, Range 32 in Lincoln County, Nebraska.
That on October 6th, 1919, the said W. T. Ervin and Winnie Ervin defendants filed their answer and cross petition in said action, the object and prayer of which are to clear title to said lands of certain clouds thereon and to quiet and confirm such title in the said M. T. Ervin and to exclude each and all of said defendants, and all persons claiming any interest in said real estate or any part thereof, from any right, title or claim against said premises.
You are required to answer said cross petition on or before the 24th day of November, 1919.
Dated October 13th, 1919.
M. T. ERVIN and WINNIE ERVIN, Defendants.
By HOAGLAND & HOAGLAND & CARR, Their Attorneys. 014 n7, 0607

DR. L. J. KRAUSE, DENTIST
McDonald Bank Bldy.
Phone 97.

W. T. PRITCHARD,
Graduate Veterinarian
Ex-Government Veterinarian and ex-assistant deputy State Veterinarian
Hospital 315 South Vine Street.
Hospital Phone Black 633
House Phone Black 633

T. S. BLANKENBURG,
Bonded Abstractor.
Public Stenographer.
Office with B. M. Reynolds, Architect
Apt. 1 Reynolds Terrace.
Phone Black 1105.

THE TWINEM HOSPITAL,
1008 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

JOHN S. SIMMS, M. D.
Special Attention Given to
Surgery
McDonald Bank Building
Office Phone 83 Residence 85

Office phone 241. Res. phone 217
L. C. DROST,
Osteopathic Physician.
North Platte, Nebraska.
Knights of Columbus Building

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. Phone 1257
DR. SHAFFER,
Osteopathic Physician
Belton Bldg. North Platte, Neb
Phone for Appointment.

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.

HERB HAMILTON
Taxi and Livery
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE
Phone 908. Black 398

Notice to Creditors
Estate of David Day, 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 of claims against said estate is February 7, 1920, and for settlement of said estate is October 4, 1920; that I will sit at the county court room in said county, on November 7, 1919, at 9 o'clock a. m., and on February 7, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.
(SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge, 07028

Notice of Final Report
Estate No. 1612 of Earl E. Butler, 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, which have been set for hearing before said court on October 31, 1919, at 9 o'clock a. m., when you may appear and contest the same.
Dated September 30, 1919.
(SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge, 06024

Notice for Publication—Isolated Tract
Public Land Sale. Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Broken Bow, Nebraska, September 27, 1919.
Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land office, under provisions of Sec. 2455, R. S., pursuant to the application of William B. Howard, serial No. 012901, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, but not less than \$5.00 per acre, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 13th day of November, next, at this office, the following tract of land: S½SE¼, Sec. 32, T. 15 N., R. 20 W., 6th P. M.
The sale will not be kept open, but will be declared closed when those present at the hour named have ceased bidding. The person making the highest bid will be required to immediately pay to the Receiver the amount thereof.
Any person claiming adversely the above-described land are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale.
MACK C. WARRINGTON, Register.
JOHN P. ROBERTSON, Receiver. 014n7, 0607

Notice to Well Contractors and Well Drillers.
Sealed bids will be received until 6 p. m. Oct. 21st, 1919 at the office of City Clerk of the City of North Platte in the Keith Theatre Building for the furnishing of all labor and materials and the drilling of a 24 inch well to a depth of 170 feet on the well site near the intersection of 1st and A streets in the City of North Platte.
Specifications and bidding blanks can be obtained at The Water Commissioner's office in the City Fire Station.
Estimated cost of well complete \$3,000.00.
The City Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
Attest: O. E. ELDER, Mayor.
(SEAL) City Clerk 79-3

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Broken Bow, Nebraska, September 19, 1919.
Notice is hereby given that Nelson D. Wells, of North Platte, Nebraska, who on April 8, 1916, made homestead entry North Platte No. 06342, Broken Bow, No. 011901, for the W½ NW¼, Section 26, Township 12 North, Range 31 West of 6th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. H. C. Woodhurst, United States Commissioner, at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 8th day of November, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses: Stephen W. McDermott, O. L. Watkins, Carl Braeder, R. S. L. Voss, all of North Platte, Nebraska.
MACK C. WARRINGTON, Register, 023024

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT, FOR THE DISTRICT OF NEBRASKA, NORTH PLATTE DIVISION.
In the Matter of Edwards Sitz, Bankrupt.
Case No. 56, In Bankruptcy, Voluntary Petition.
Order on Application to Sell Real Estate.

At North Platte, in said District on this 6th day of October, A. D., 1919, before Walter V. Hoagland, Referee in Bankruptcy.
This cause came on for consideration on the application of the trustee, J. C. Hollman to sell at public auction the undivided one-seventh interest of the bankrupt, Edward Sitz, in and to the following described property to-wit: The North West Quarter (NW¼) of Sec. 6, Twp. 45, North of Range 17, West of the 2nd P. M. in Prince Albert County, Province of Saskatchewan, Canada; and also Lots 17 and 18 in Block 8, of the town of Peterson, Clay County, State of Iowa;

Upon consideration whereof, it is ordered that the trustee sell the interest of the bankrupt, Edward Sitz, in and to the above described property at public auction at the office of referee at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 15th day of November, 1919, at 2 o'clock p. m.
It is further ordered that the trustee advertise said sale for a period of 30 days prior thereto in the North Platte Tribune; that 30 days notice be given by mail to each of the creditors and parties to the record in these proceedings, the same to be given by mailing a copy of this order.

It is further ordered that a creditors' meeting be held at the office of W. V. Hoagland, Referee in Bankruptcy, at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 15th day of Nov., 1919, at 3 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of considering the report of the trustee and the confirmation of said sale and any other matters that may come before the referee in the matter of said estate and more especially the objections of the trustee and the bankrupt to the proofs of claims of Christ Paulson and the First National Bank of Peterson, Iowa, that are on file in said estate. Said parties will take notice accordingly.
WALTER V. HOAGLAND, Referee in Bankruptcy, 010-031

Legal Notice.
Green L. Sherman, Annie Sherman, Peleg G. Vary, Frontier State Bank of Curtis, E½ of SW¼, and W½ of SE¼ Sec. 22, Twp. 9 N., Range 27, W. 6th P. M. in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and all persons claiming any interest of any kind in said real estate, or any part thereof, will take notice that Wesley T. Wilcox, plaintiff in a certain action wherein Wesley T. Wilcox is plaintiff and you and each of you are defendants, on the 14th day of October, 1919, filed his petition in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you and each of you and all persons claiming any interest of any kind in the real estate, hereinafter described, or any part thereof, the object and prayer of said petition being to quiet plaintiff's title to the E½ of SW¼, and W½ of SE¼, Sec. 22, Twp. 9 N., Range 27, W. 6th P. M. in Lincoln County, Nebraska, plaintiff alleging in his petition that he has been in the open and continuous adverse possession of said real estate as owner since on or about Jan. 1, 1903. Plaintiff also seeks to have his title quieted against a certain mortgage upon the above described real estate, executed by Green L. Sherman and wife to Peleg G. Vary on May 1st, 1893, which mortgage is recorded in Book 21, at page 52 of the mortgage records of Lincoln County, Nebraska, plaintiff alleging that said mortgage is barred by the Statute of Limitations of the State of Nebraska. Plaintiff also seeks to have his title quieted as against a certain mortgage upon said real estate, executed by Green L. Sherman and wife to Frontier State Bank of Curtis on May 17, 1893, which mortgage is recorded in Book 18, at page 282 of the mortgage records of Lincoln County, Nebraska, plaintiff alleging that said mortgage is barred by the Statute of Limitations of the State of Nebraska. Plaintiff also alleges that he has acquired a new and independent title to said real estate by adverse possession.
You are further notified that unless you answer said petition on or before the 24th day of November, 1919, judgment will be rendered against you.
Dated Oct. 14, 1919.
WESLEY T. WILCOX, Plaintiff, 014n7