



Scene from "Kiss Me Again." at the Keith Theatre Thanksgiving Evening, November 27th.

Sunshine Land

By RALPH HAMILTON

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"Wake up, Hiram! somebody is screaming out in the pasture lot." Mrs. Benson shook her somnolent better-half vigorously, but he mumbled in a confused way. As she was about to call out to their son Sidney, who slept in another room, the young man in question hurried past the open door, pulling on his coat.

"Something is on fire, mother," he said, "but it isn't near the house. You had better get dressed while I see what the trouble is."

A series of new screams rang out as young Benson reached the yard, dazzled by a great glare, a direct view of which the intervening stables partially shut out. As he rounded a shed he saw that a haystack was ablaze. The flaming filaments were bearing directly toward the buildings. Sidney darted lightning quick for a pitchfork, dismantled, scattered and tramped out the manning heap and stared hard at a figure crouching against the pasture

gate.

"Was it you who screamed?" he challenged, "then his suspicious tones died down to gentleness. The intruder was a young girl, pale and trembling. She arose to her feet. In the dying glow of the fire her rare beauty shone forth with a vividness that thrilled Sidney. Her attire was rich to the point of extravagance and she wore two rings and a pin at her throat that sent back dazzling prismatic sparkles of color.

"Yes," she replied in a quivering tone. "I was tired with a long, long tramp and weak, too, from hunger. I was seeking shelter when I reached here. I sat down on the horse block, for there was no light in the house. Then I thought I saw one behind the barn, but it was only a rough-looking tramp lighting his pipe. When he saw me he ran, and I think it likely he dropped a match that started the fire. The hay rack blazed and I tried to wake up somebody in the house by screaming."

"It is a good thing you did, Miss," returned Sidney, approvingly. "If the barns had ever caught the whole place would have gone. Are—are you a stranger around here?"

"Very much so," came the prompt reply, and Sidney was greatly puzzled. The girl showed no phase of boldness, yet she was clear and definite.

"We've got you to thank for saving the barns and probably the house," he

said. "If you hadn't given the warning that blazing stack would soon have done its work. You had better come to the house. I think my mother will be up and—and she will see that you are made comfortable."

"Perhaps you don't exactly take me on trust," spoke the girl. "This dress does not belong to me and these blazing gems are stage diamonds. All I will tell you is that I am an orphan, and I ran away from the school where my guardian had placed me and joined a traveling show. They were good people in it, but it failed and the sheriff seized everything except the clothing we had on."

"But what are you thinking of doing now?" questioned Benson.

"Oh, anything to earn a living," replied the girl. "I won't go back to school and, as I wrote my guardian, I intend to choose my own way in life."

Sidney led the way to the house. His mother was down stairs and she viewed this strange guest with temerity. Midnight and a beautiful girl dressed like a princess Mrs. Benson had only known through novels or the movie stage.

However, she could not refuse hospitality to one who had probably saved their home. She prepared a meal and saw that their visitor was comfortably installed in the best bedroom.

Next morning Adrienne Martel, as she told them her name was, became ill with a fever. It was a week before she was up and around. By that time she had won on the motherly regard of Mrs. Benson to an extent that would make parting a sorrow.

"Let me stay in the dear old place," suggested Adrienne. "I will be glad to work just to be among the kind, good people you are."

There came about what might have been anticipated. From the first Sidney loved her; from the first she esteemed him as the manly, true-hearted fellow he was. They were quietly married.

One day an automobilist drove in to the farmyard for water. Sidney was getting it when joyous faced Adrienne came out of the house.

"Well! Well!" exclaimed the automobilist. "Found at last, eh, and prettier than ever. My dear girl, you have led us a long quest."

"Sidney," spoke Adrienne in her straightforward way, "this is my guardian that was. And Mr. Boyden, this is my husband and we are the happiest pair in the world."

"A femme sole no longer, then?" observed the lawyer.

"Don't call me names, dear old guardy, but what is a femme sole?"

"A single lady, my dear, but now, being a married one, I fancy I had better arrange with your husband to take over the fortune your father left you."

"Sidney never knew there was a fortune," said Adrienne, "and I never cared for it after finding a home in this real, beautiful sunshine land."

Wisdom of Betty.

We had a family picnic. When we had eaten our supper we sauntered slowly out of the park toward the car line. Suddenly, Betty turned and ran quickly back toward the spot where we had eaten.

"Betty, come quick," said mother. Betty ran faster, without any excuse for her conduct.

"What are you going back for? Why don't you come when I call?" cried mother to Betty's retreating back.

"Just a minute, mother," replied Betty. "I want to get my gum. I parked it on one of the benches,"—Chicago Tribune.

Flies Imprisoned in Amber.

The proverbial "fly in amber" is strikingly exemplified in a collection of red amber from Burma recently presented to the British museum. The amber is unusually rich in insects, including, according to an English authority, who has examined the material, thirty-one new species, of which five are types of new genera. Most of these are found in a block of amber rather larger than a man's fist. This has been cut into slices about half an inch thick. Nearly every large order of insect is represented with the exception of ants.

TURN TO PRIVATE CURRENCY

People of Siberia Satisfied With the Trade Checks That the Merchants Have Issued.

Private trade-checks, issued by firms and wealthy individuals, have largely replaced the national currency in Siberia. The ruble—in any form outside the metal disk—is too unstable to be accounted of real value and the workman who finds himself with pockets full of "Omsk" or "Kerensky" currency need hold no fear of being considered a plutocrat. For the ruble, up to a few months ago worth half a dollar in exchange, has diminished to somewhat less than four cents, face value. True, the green paper variety labeled "Kerensky" commands a higher premium than do the yellow-backed bills of Omsk; true, again, the tender of the former is worth more than either of the two aforementioned. But for all practical purposes the people of Vladivostok receive and demand—quite as a matter of course—the quaint slips issued by their tradesmen. Enterprise on the part of the merchants, it may be observed, keeps pace with the times; for example, one Vladivostok restaurateur has had his checks made to read: "American Grill. Two Rubles. Not Good for Ever."

Swordfish a Fathead.

It surely would be imprudent to address that formidable creature, the swordfish as Fathead, yet the term would be quite appropriate.

The heads of one hundred average swordfish will yield sixty-five gallons of an oil that has high market value. Refined and sun bleached, it is indistinguishable from whale oil, and fetches the same price. In fact, commercially, it is whale oil.

Whale oil is obtained on a much larger scale from halibut heads, which are treated in the same way as the swordfish heads—i. e., cooked to a pulp with steam and pressed. A short ton of them will yield forty gallons of oil. Boston and Gloucester (Mass.) annually produce twelve thousand gallons of refined whale oil from halibut heads.

Away back in the '70s somebody discovered that salmon heads were rich in oil, and since then the production of it has been a considerable industry in connection with the Pacific salmon fishery. By 1895 the annual output had risen to fifty thousand gallons.

His Identity.

"I see you have a new professional man in town," said the picture enlarger, who visited the hamlet sufficiently often to be mildly interested in the happenings thereof. "I noticed the sign, 'J. W. Bloor, O. D., M. T. D., D. C.' What is he practicing, anyhow—logomachy?"

"None; economy and eye doctoring," replied the landlord of the Petunia tavern.—Kansas City Star.

Canada's Fuel Resources.

The fuel resources of Canada are situated in the extreme east and west and the western part of Alberta; the lignite coals are situated in the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan, but lying between the limits of these deposits is a great stretch of territory devoid of coal measure of economic value. The 12,000 square miles of peat bogs are situated in this area.

Refused to Make Money.

"Have we any currency left?" asked the bolshevist premier.

"Not enough to paper one small room," replied the minister of finance, with a bolshevistic snicker.

"Then we'd better print some more."

"That's what I think, but the printers refuse to lift a hand until we pay them off in real money."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Chance for Aviators.

Chairs of aeronautics have been established at the universities of Cambridge and London and various aeronautical scholarships have been instituted in England.

For Sale.

One second hand Ford touring body with Detroit winter top, like new.

HENDY-OGIER AUTO CO.

DEGENERACY DUE TO WEALTH

People of Sybaris Allowed Their Character to Be Sapped by Love of Luxury.

The present meaning of the word sybarite is a person devoted to luxury and pleasure. It is derived from the ancient city of Sybaris, situated in southern Italy near to the shores of the Gulf of Taranto. It was founded by the Greeks 720 B. C. and became very powerful. In the days of its opulence it was ruler over four nations with their 25 towns and could raise an army of 300,000 men and equip them well for the field. The walls surrounding the city were said to extend six miles and the suburbs covered an area of seven miles. It was the old story, however, for as the city grew in wealth its people degenerated and became noted for effeminacy and self-indulgence, and it is told of them that no trade that made a noise was allowed within the city limits. Seneca tells the story that one of the Sybarites complained that he had not rested comfortably during the whole night, and upon being asked why, he stated that he had found a rose leaf doubled up under his pillow, which had hurt him painfully. Thus it is easy to see how the word sybarite has been bestowed upon one who lives for pleasure and self-gratification.

The Result.

A prohibitionist said at a dinner: "Booze spoils everything. Yes, it even spoils the grand game of baseball."

"Two local teams in a small town once agreed to play a match game, and the proprietor of the Red Dog saloon took the team he favored outside and said:

"Boys, for every run you make today I'll give you a keg of beer."

"By a curious coincidence the proprietor of the Tin Can saloon made an exactly similar speech to the other team. And what was the result?"

"The result, gentlemen, was that the two saloonkeepers rushed frantically out on the diamond in the sixth inning and said the game must be stopped at once. The score stood at 59 to 57."

STATES HELP DISABLED MEN

Louisiana and Texas Are Prominent in the Work of Assisting the Unfortunates.

Much encouragement has come to the district officers of the federal board for vocational education, as local interest has been displayed in the work of re-education for disabled soldiers. The building in which men in "tryout" courses are taught at Tulane university was donated for the purpose. It is a modern, up-to-date building, spacious enough to accommodate the men who will need this type of training in this district. The shops at Tulane university will still be utilized, as will the automobile instruction, and related subjects in English and in simple arithmetic will be given in this building. In addition, it may be used as a social center for the men. An organization has been perfected among the disabled men in training, and other social organizations in the city have shown interest in planning entertainment for them. A splendid spirit has developed among the men and they seem much interested in their work.

A similarly satisfactory arrangement has been made in Texas at the Grubb school. Ten thousand dollars have been appropriated by the state for use in this school in connection with the work done by the board. The school receives pupils at any time, and no tuition is charged. Barracks are being built by the authorities to house the men, and a special mess hall is being prepared for them.

Red Sandstone.

Colorado is full of wonderful red sandstone rocks. They are lined and grooved and stippled over with fine dots; they are worn and hollowed and curved into innumerable grotesque shapes; from the tiny stone which you can hold in your hand to the sharp colossal wall, hundreds of feet high, which no man can climb, there is not an inch which does not look as if for millions of years it had been worked by tools. Yet no hand, no tool, has been there. Grains of sand have done it all—grains of sand blowing and eddying in wind currents.—Helen Hunt Jackson.

BLACKLEG GERM FREE AGGRESSIN

25c A DOSE.

One dose immunizes the calf for life. Extra strong 7 dose syringes, needles, etc., for sale. All orders promptly filled with fresh vaccine.

DR. W. T. PRITCHARD, Distributor.
North Platte, Neb.

FARM LOANS

I have plenty of SIX PER CENT MONEY to loan on improved farms and ranches, with interest payable annually and with option of paying all or part of loan at any time.

Tax free mortgages bought and sold.

T. C. PATTERSON, Loan Broker.
B. & L. Building, North Platte, Nebr.



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DAYTON, MIAME, HUDSON, RAICYCLE AND EXCELSIOR BICYCLES.
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RALSTON STOCK WATERERS
NON-FREEZABLE
MAKES MORE MEAT
SAVES FEED
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OMAHA, NEBR.
FOR CATTLE HORSES SHEEP AND PIGS

See Display on lot east of Herrod's Grocery.
HARRY J. VANNATTER, Local Agent.

AUCTION SALE!

As I must leave the farm and am moving to town, I will sell the following property, located one mile north and two miles east of North Platte, Neb., on

Wednesday, December 3, 1919,

Commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.,
108 HEAD OF CATTLE

Twenty-four head of milch cows, 12 are giving milk now, all are with calf and some fresh soon; 7 head of 2-year-old steers, 8 2-year old heifers, will be fresh in spring; 14 head of yearling calves, 30 head of spring calves, mostly all White Faces; one three-year-old Red Short Horn Bull, eligible to registry.

13 HEAD OF HORSES

One span of grey geldings 6 and 8 years old, weight 3,000 and broke; one span black geldings coming 3-years-old, weight 2,600; one span black geldings 10 years old, weight 2,100 and broke; gray gelding 8 years old, weight 1,300 and broke; bay mare 7 years old, weight 1,400 broke; gray gelding 12 years old, two bay saddle horses 6 and 8 years old, weight 1,600 each; brown single driver, 9 years old, weight 1,300; brown mare 12 years old.

13 HEAD OF HOGS

13 head of shoats, weight about 175 pounds each.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

2 Deering mowers, 1 is practically new, 3 Milwaukee mowers in good shape, 2 hay stackers in good shape, 3 hay rakes in fair shape, 2 hay sweeps, 2 riding listers, 2 cultivators in good shape, 1 grain binder in good shape, 4 wide wheel wagon gears, 1 narrow wheel wagon with box in good shape, 4 bale racks, 1 hay rack, 1 three-section harrow in good shape, 1 three-horse gasoline engine, 1 wind mill and 2 water tanks, 1 four-horse road scraper, 1 scraper, 6 set of work harness, most of them in good shape, 1 good saddle and bridle, 1 spring wagon, 2 good grind stones, 1 large size De Laval cream separator.

IMPROVEMENTS

2 wagon sheds, one 10x12 feet, other 8x10 feet, 1 cow barn 14x30 feet, 1 cow shed, holds 50 head of cattle, 1 grainery 12x14 feet, 1 milk house 8x10 feet, 1 hog shed, 1 garage, 1 hen house.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

1 kitchen cabinet, 2 range cook stoves, these stoves are in good shape, 1 heating stove, 1 table, 1 stack cover and 2 tents.

200 tons of prairie hay in stack, 200 bushels of rye, and a number of things not mentioned.

FREE LUNCH AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK

TERMS—6 months time, 10 per cent interest. All sums under \$20 cash. It will pay you to be with us at this sale.

MRS. DORA E. ROBINSON, Owner.

ED. KIERIG, Auctioneer.

RAY C. LANGFORD, Clerk.