

THE FLYER

By T. B. ALDERSON

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No one in the village could understand why pretty Althea Dorrance favored Gale Marston as a sweetheart, least of all her cross-grained, parsimonious, yet wealthy grandfather, who allowed her no visitors, and when he found that she was meeting Gale clandestinely at the rear garden gate, he surprised the romantic duo and gave Gale a severe dressing down.

"If I find you skulking about my premises again," declared the drastic old tyro, "I'll get out my shotgun! You'd better do something in the world before you think of getting married."

The taunt cut deep. To his own way of thinking, Gale averaged pretty well for a young man of twenty-two. He had worked up from entry clerk to bookkeeper, was receiving quite a liberal salary, lived respectably, dressed well and loved Althea, which was the crux of the situation. And Althea loved him in return—that was the joy that drove away the despair caused by the cruel and cheerless opposition of a crusty, mean-souled old man.

"Do something in the world, eh?" commended Gale with himself, as he saw Althea driven, rather than led, into the house by her tyrannical relative, in tears. "What does he mean? I'm headed right in a business way and they elected me president of the Merchants' club last week. They gave me a great sendoff in the papers, too. Maybe the old curmudgeon is thinking of Darcy Moore, who invented a new collar button and made a lot out of it. Or that favorite of his, Ben Junkin. I'll bet that's it! Junkin has become a professional aviator. Mr. Marston tried to interest Althea in Junkin, but she won't have it. Yes, he's hinting at what a superior fellow Junkin is. His stunts down at the aviation training field make the old man think he's won fame and is worthy of winning Althea! Well, it's given me an idea."

The young man's idea was soon put into execution. He decided to cater to the belief that to amount to anything in the world a fellow must become a hero, or a money success, attain notoriety and get to be looked upon as "somebody." The aviation field seemed sensational and popular. They were offering to teach aspirants the way to fly at the field, ten miles distant, with a view to training recruits for the army and postal service in the future. Gale got a leave of absence of two days and went down to Ardmore.

Ben Junkin was there, the king of the roost, so to speak. He was so filled with a sense of his own importance, that he feigned great interest in Dale's frankly expressed aspiration to become an "ace." He flattered the hopes of the novice and then took one of the expert aviators aside.

"See here, Jim," he said confidentially, "I want you to put that fellow through the paces. He's got the flying bug. Encourage him. Wear him out with the tests."

"All right," acceded the other. Gale Marston never forgot the day he put in with these practical jokers. They took him to a building where a tub-like contrivance wheeled him around on his feet at lightning speed. This was told was done to test any tendency towards dizziness. Then he was swung aloft on one foot to discover any tendency towards a rush of blood to the head.

When Jim took him up in the air he gave the propellers a tip which sent the victim rolling to the bottom of the pit. Then he made a sharp dive with the machine, yelling out, "Ough! I've lost control!" He allowed the airship to strike the ground nose first, and Gale was sent whirling twenty feet across the field. By this time Gale began to suspect horseplay. He righted himself pluckily, sat on the ground, lit a cigarette and coolly remarked:

"Fine exercise, eh?"

He was bruised, he had been frightfully scared, he was through with aeronautics, but Gale displayed sheer pluck to the last and, limping from the field, decided that he would thereafter devote his energies distinctly to winning Althea exclusively. No more trucking to the prejudices or favoritism of the whimsical Josiah Dorrance! He got word to Althea and had a stolen interview with her.

A few evenings later Ben Junkin was chuckling over "the course of sprouts" they had put Gale through. He narrated its incidents to Mr. Dorrance.

"The fellow showed pluck and nerve, I will admit," he observed, "but he will never be a flyer."

"What's that, now?" exclaimed the old man, as the chugging of an automobile sounded in the lane behind the house.

He looked into the next room where he had left Althea quietly sewing a few minutes previous. She was not there. He dashed out through the garden. An auto was just speeding down the lane and he caught sight of two figures in its seat as it flashed around a lighted street corner. White and gasping, he dashed into the presence of Ben Junkin.

"You bragged that Gale Marston was no flyer!" he blurted out. "Well, he's stolen a march on me. He has fled fast enough with Althea!"

FOR LOVE'S SAKE

By AUGUSTUS G. SHERWIN

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

He was a man of whims. He could afford them; but when Robert Leeds invited Inez Walters to become an inmate of his princely home he had an object outside of the inspiration of charity. He had never seen her before, and the first thing that struck him was her wild rose beauty.

Inez was living with a relative of Mr. Leeds at Acton and the Deanes awarded her an indifferent home in return for toll and drudgery. Mr. Leeds, making a flying visit, was at once attracted by the rare loveliness of the girl. His scheming brain conceived a plan whereby he could use her to his advantage.

"I have taken a fancy to the girl," he told Mrs. Deane. "She is like a radiant flower wasted in the wilderness. My life is a lonely one. I have plenty of money. I will take her off your hands, make a lady of her and, if she turns out as I think she will, I shall adopt her legally."

Inez was dazzled by the prospect set before her by the old millionaire. Within a week all her arrangements were concluded. Mrs. Deane was to fit her out with suitable attire for the occupant of a higher social sphere and Inez looked forward with natural interest and anticipation to the new life about to open up for her.

There were two things that occupied her thoughts almost exclusively that last night at the Deane home. One was, the only suitable dress she had ever worn, made for her by her mother a month before she died. It was plain and cheap, but maternal love had given it a tastiness that endeared it fondly to the orphan girl.

The other theme was a memory of the only lover she had ever known—Waldron Pearce. He had been her "beau" for over a year. A few months previous Waldron had gone to a distant place to secure work and Inez regretted leaving Acton without seeing or bidding him good-by. With the cherished dress, however, packed in a neat box, she placed a withered bunch of roses which Waldron had given her when they had last parted.

Mr. Leeds received her with fatherly welcome and it took poor humble Inez many days to habituate herself to her luxurious environment. There was a kindly housekeeper, and the bright, pleasant manner of Inez soon made her a favorite with the other servants. Mr. Leeds provided her with everything the heart could desire and Inez tried to be grateful. Then there appeared a new figure on the scene—Ronald Greer.

He was the dissolute nephew of Mr. Leeds and a source of constant anxiety to the old man. His only living near relative, his uncle regarded him with real affection, poorly repaid by the ungrateful and undeserving object of his care. It was solely on account of Greer that he had acted on the caprice of bringing Inez into his life. In the first place, he hoped that her presence in the house would arouse the jealousy of a young lady to whom Greer had proposed marriage and who rejected him. If that failed, then Greer might turn his attention to Inez, and this Mr. Leeds hoped for, believing that marriage would curb the unsteady nature of Greer's nature.

From the beginning Inez took an aversion to the coarse, common young man who betrayed all the characteristics of a trifle. She finally entertained a suspicion of the plans of Mr. Leeds. Inactivity was foreign to her nature and she began to weary of a profitless butterfly existence. One day she ran to the door as she made out Waldron Pearce passing the door, but by the time she reached the street he was out of view.

Waldron looked pale and ill. Inez could not get him out of her mind after that. A sight of him had revived all her old-time liking for the manly, handsome young fellow. She followed an impulse to write to Mrs. Deane and ask her what had become of Waldron.

Inez received a brief reply telling her that Waldron had returned, but had left town upon hearing of her change of fortune. She gave his city address and the next day Inez located it, to find that Waldron had been taken ill and had been removed to a hospital.

"There was a young lady he loved and had followed to the city," narrated the landlady, "but he found her with such grand folks that he broke down, believing that she would never condescend to remember him."

That night Inez left the Leeds home after writing a note to its owner telling him that she should not return. She took only with her the dress her mother had made, found a respectable boarding house and employment and every evening visited the hospital. Brave, dauntless little heroine that she was, her mind was all made up as to the future! And a marvelous change for the better came to the half-brothered Waldron when he realized that true love for him had inclined Inez to give up a life of luxury to be near him.

A month later, man and wife, they settled down into a quiet, humble life, forgetting all save the fact that fate had brought together two souls meant one for the other and engrossed with a mutual happiness that poverty could not mar nor time cause to fade away.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale on his place three miles west and one and one-half miles north of North Platte, and half mile north of Baker school house, on

Tuesday, February 10th, 1920,

Commencing at 12 o'clock east time the following property:

90 HEAD OF CATTLE

Consisting of about 30 cows, fifteen of which have calves by their sides, 15 two-year old steers, 30 head of two and three year old heifers, 15 coming yearlings.

TWELVE SHOATS

6 HEAD OF HORSES

Gray mare coming six, weight 1500, sorrell mare aged five, weight 1250, black mare eight years old, weight 1150, one young mule, and two colts.

FARM MACHINERY

Deering binder, Hoosier grain drill, two 16-inch riding plows, 10-foot McCormick rake and 12-foot McCormick rake, 3-section harrow, four-row beet cultivator, hay sweep, disc and other articles.

LUNCH AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK

TERMS—Sums of \$20 and under cash, over \$20 eight months' time at 10 per cent interest.

T. B. HALLIGAN, Owner.

COL. H. M. JOHANSEN, Auct. RAY C. LANGFORD, Clerk

REAL USE FOR "BEST MAN"

In Other Times, He Was Not, as Today, Merely a Lay Figure at the Wedding.

An outcome of the primitive procedure of seizing another man's bride at the altar was the comparatively recent custom in Sweden that marriage take place only after dark. The early Scandinavian idea was that it was not dignified for a warrior to woo a woman. Therefore he waited until she had been successfully courted by another, and then, when the marriage was about to take place, he appeared with his companions to carry off the bride.

Knowing the danger, a prospective bridegroom took measures to prevent his prize from being snatched away from him at the eleventh hour. Behind the altar of an ancient church at Husaby, Gothland, is an old collection of long lances, with sockets for torches, which illustrates the methods of defense resorted to. These were supplied to the groomsmen to furnish protection as well as illumination for the ceremony.

All these groomsmen were called "best men" because they were the most powerful of the bridegroom's friends. But there was one special "best man" to protect his friend's bride, as he would help him steal another's. And it is in this capacity of protection rather than as accessory before the fact that the best man has come down through time and stands up at your wedding today.

Birds' Island Refuge.

On the west coast of Newfoundland stands an island, with perpendicular rocky sides, rising nearly 400 feet out of the sea. It is about three acres in area at the top. It seems to have been cleft from the mainland and is safely beyond reach of duck shot. Late in April the gullmots gather in the sea around this island in hundreds of thousands; and some fine morning, when the snow has disappeared from the top, they rise in a compact body flying fully a thousand feet in the air, then lowering and circling for half an hour around and around the top of the island, darkening the ground with the shadow of their wings, then settling on the top and turning the white, hme-stained surface a shining black. Once settled they will not leave the island in a body till the last of June, unless a snowstorm comes. Then they take to the sea again until the snow has melted from their nesting place.

Pup Likes Strawberries.

I told you a little while ago about the fruitarian pup, which ate apples and bananas and pineapple, and whose owner was only waiting for the strawberry season. I hear now that the pup's passion for strawberries is almost incredible, except to those who have seen him quivering with anticipation when the fruit comes on the table. When offered a piece of meat and a strawberry, he takes the latter without any hesitation; and he does not ask for cream or sugar. Indeed, his fondness for the fruit has proved his undoing; and at present he is not only in disgrace for clambering on the table and stealing strawberries from a bowl, but he is also a little unwell.—London Express.

Dish Centuries Old.

John H. Lancaster of Skowhegan has lately secured a most desirable acquisition to his collection of antiques in the form of a pewter platter. This old-fashioned household article was brought over in the Mayflower in 1620 by Martha Parker. It had belonged to her great-great-grandmother, which indicates that it was in existence five generations back of 1620. The dish is circular and measures 15 inches across. It is considerably scarred, but has borne the ravages of time exceedingly well.—Portland (Me.) Press.

ED. KIERIG, Auctioneer

General Farm Sales a Specialty. References and Dates at First National Bank, North Platte, Neb. 400 East Third St. Phone 312

Sale Dates.

Feb. 10—D. C. Wheeler. G. A. and M. C. Schrecongost, February 11th. Feb. 13th—Harry Johnson. Feb. 16—C. P. Essleg. Henry Frosh, Feb. 17th. Ed Galvin, Feb. 20th. Feb. 23—Hog sale, Western Nebraska Breeders' Ass'n. L. O. Lloyd, February 24. R. C. Doebke, February 25th. February 26—E. S. Froman. Charlie Shinn, February 27. R. Nolde March 3d. March 9th—John Wing. March 10—H. Frazer. R. T. Welliver, March 16th. March 23—R. S. L. Vass. March 26—Cattle sale, Western Nebraska Breeders' Ass'n.



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North Platte Light & Power Co.

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Staff: Geo. B. Dent, M. D. V. Lucas, M. D. J. B. Redfield, M. D. J. S. SIMMS, M. D.

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

DERRYBERRY & FORBES, Licensed Embalmers. Undertakers and Funeral Directors. Day phone 41. Night phone Black 688.

When in North Platte stop at the New Hotel Palace and Cafe. You will be treated well. 531f

Col. H. M. JOHANSEN, AUCTIONEER.

Sale Dates:

February— 9th. O. Duckworth, general farm sale, 3 miles east and 10 miles south of town. Feb. 10. T. B. Halligan, general farm sale four miles west and one mile north of North Platte. 11th. Chas. Swedell, general farm sale 4 miles west of North Platte. Feb. 16. A. E. Burgess, general farm sale, three miles south of Maxwell. 17th. E. M. Robbins, ten miles southeast of town. 18th. H. D. Lewis, general farm sale, 1 1/2 miles southwest of Maxwell. 19th. A. H. Turpen, general farm sale 10 miles northeast of North Platte. 21st. Casper Rauch, general farm sale at the old stock yard barn. 23d. Western Nebraska Breeders' Association, North Platte. 25. Lee Mustard, general farm sale southeast of North Platte. 26th. Scott Shaner, general farm sale, two miles southeast of Bignell. 28th. Combination sale at the North Platte Sale Barn. March. 11th. W. H. Towers, general farm sale, southeast of Maxwell. 15th. Landholm & Anderson hog sale at the North Platte Sale Barn.

Land and Stock Sale.

On March 9, 1920, Mrs. Bartholomew & Son will hold a stock and land sale, 1120 acres of land, in Sec. 2, T. 16, R. 32, and Sec. 36, T. 17, R. 32, located 12 miles south of Tryon, 20 miles northwest of North Platte and 2 1/2 miles west of Tryon mail route. Now is the time for those interested to look this land over, while the snow is on, as it will be sold upon the above date regardless of the weather. 1021f

East End Grocery,

709 East Fourth St., On the Lincoln Highway.

Staple & Fancy Groceries

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R. L. SHAPPELL

Auctioneer Dates can be made at the Platte Valley State Bank or Phone 156 Sutherland, Nebraska. I always take stock buyers with me.

DR. SHAFER,

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

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W. T. PRITCHARD,

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Notice of Final Report.

Estate No. 1689 of Mary Vosepka, deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska. The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said estate take notice that Vlasta Vosepka, the administratrix of said estate, has filed a final account and report of her administration and a petition for final settlement and discharge as such, and for a decree of heirship and distribution of said estate, which have been set for hearing before said court on Saturday, February 28th, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., when you may appear and contest the same. Dated January 31, 1920. (SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate No. 1715 of Joseph J. Bowker, 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 June 5th, 1920, and for settlement of said estate is January 30th, 1921, that I will sit in the county court room in said county on March 5th, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., and on June 5th, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., to receive, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed. (SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge

ORDER FIXING CLAIM DAYS.

In the Matter of the Estate of Frank L. Lawrence, Deceased. Now on this 30th day of January, 1920, it is ordered by the court that the executrix be allowed one year from this date in which to settle said estate, and creditors will be allowed until the fifth day of June, 1920, to file their claims, after said date, claims will be forever barred. That on the 5th day of March, 1920, and the 5th day of June, 1920, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., of each of said days, the court and the executrix will attend at the county court room in said county, to receive, examine, hear, allow and adjust claims. That notice of this order be given creditors and all persons interested in said estate by publication of a notice for four successive weeks immediately preceding the 5th day of March 1920 in The North Platte Tribune, a legal semi-weekly newspaper printed and published in Lincoln county, Nebraska. (SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge

Notice of Final Report

Estate of James H. Robinson, 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, with the will annexed, has filed a final account and report of his administration and a petition for final settlement and discharge as such administrator, with the will annexed, which have been set for hearing before said court on February 20, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., when you may appear and contest the same. Dated January 23, 1920. (SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge

NOTICE OF PETITION

Estate No. 1722 of George E. Rogers, 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 Mary Rogers as administratrix of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein on February 20, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m. Dated January 23, 1920. (SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge

NOTICE OF PETITION

Estate No. 1721 of Sheldon C. Mecomber, 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 Nettie Mecomber as administratrix of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein on he 20th day of February, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m. Dated January 22nd, 1920. (SEAL) WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said Court wherein Nebraska Central Building and Loan Association is plaintiff, and John L. Schlientz and Caroline M. Schlientz, his wife, are defendants, and to me directed, I will on the 7th day of February, 1920, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the east front door of the Court House in North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said decree, interest and costs, the following described property, to-wit: South One-Half (8 1/2) of lots numbered ninety-six (96), Original town of North Platte, Nebraska, according to the recorded plat thereof. Dated North Platte, Nebraska, January 3rd, 1920. A. J. SALISHURY, Sheriff.