

Portable Electric Sewing Machine Sale

STARTED FEBRUARY 9th
AND WILL CONTINUE 10 DAYS.

Sew where you like, what you like,
and when you like.

A complete set of attachments is furnished with the Portable Electric Sewing Machine to do such things as binding, tucking, ruffling and quilting.

MACHINES OFFERED IN THIS SALE WITH A MINIMUM DOWN PAYMENT OF **\$5.00**

The Electric Machine has a full sized head—costs less to buy than a foot power machine, and a cent's worth of electricity runs it for several hours—and then, too, they are offered at last year's prices.

As your Spring sewing is soon to begin why not do it electrically?

NORTH PLATTE LIGHT & POWER CO.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale on what is known as the Chas. McDonald farm just west of the city limits on B street on

Friday, February 20, 1920,

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

70 HEAD OF CATTLE

Consisting of thirty-five head of high grade 3-year-old Hereford heifers, twenty-six head of Hereford cows, eight milk cows tubercular tested, Holstein 3-year-old heifer and one Registered Hereford bull.

4 HEAD OF HORSES

Pair of bay geldings 4 years old weight 2800, pair of geldings 6 years old weight 3200.

40 HEAD OF HOGS

Seven tried sows will farrow in April, 15 gilts that are bred, one good grade boar, the remainder are shoats.

FARM MACHINERY

New Tri Bell lister, Emerson two-row machine, Emerson gang plow, 14-inch walking plow, Admiral hay press, J. D. 10-foot disc, three mowers—one 5-foot Deering, one 6-foot McCormick, one 5-ft. Standard—box wagon, endgate seeder, 7-foot Acme binder, tongueless cultivator, flat rack, set work harness, Poultry Leader 150-egg incubator.

FREE LUNCH AT 11:30 O'CLOCK.

TERMS OF SALE—Sums of \$20 and under cash, above that sum 8 months time at 10 per cent interest secured by bankable paper, no property to be removed until settled for

ED GALVIN, Owner.

ED KIERIG, Auctioneer. W. H. McDONALD, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer at public sale at his place ten miles southeast of North Platte and across the road from the school house in District No. 3, on

Tuesday, February 17th, 1920,

Commencing at one o'clock, sharp, the following property, to-wit:

25 Head of Cattle,

Consisting of seven milk cows, two 9 years old, two 5 years old, two 3 years old, and one 2 years old; and eighteen stock cows as follows, five 5 years old, seven 4 years old, six 3 years old and one calf.

Eight Head of Horses,

Consisting of black mare 8 years old, weight 1300; brown mare 8 years old, weight 1350; bay mare 5 years old, weight 1350; bay horse five years old, weight 1250; bay mare smooth mouth, weight 1200; bay mare smooth mouth, weight 1100; sorrel mare smooth mouth, weight 1000; bay mare 5 years old, weight 950.

31 HEAD OF HOGS.

Five brood sows to farrow in April, one boar and twenty-five shoats.

12 DOZEN THOROUGHbred BROWN LEGHORN CHICKENS.

FARM MACHINERY

Corn Binder, Mower, Hay Rake, Stacker, Disc, Endgate Seeder, Spring Wagon, two Box Wagons, Hay Rack and Truck, Six-Shovel Cultivator, Four-shovel Cultivator, Gang Plow, Mould Board 14-inch Gang Plow, Sweep, Deere Lister, Deere Two-row, Harrow, Alfalfa Cultivator, Hand Corn Sheller, two Sets of Harness and some household goods.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

TERMS OF SALE—\$20 and under cash; sums over \$20 eight 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.

E. M. ROBBINS, Owner.

H. M. JOHANSEN, Auctioneer. RAY C. LANGFORD, Clerk.

A CAMERA ROMANCE

By ALDEN CHAPMAN

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

"There's something going on at the old barn, sir," spoke the gardener of Graylands to his young master.

Roscoe Blair strolled leisurely in the direction indicated. His clear, boyish eyes showed a token of curiosity as he neared the dilapidated barn at the edge of the estate. A man had a motion picture camera in an automobile. Near by a second man was putting on the striped suit of a convict. At a signal the latter, assuming the terror of a typical fugitive, ran toward the barn and disappeared within, the other meantime turning the crank that operated the camera. As the assumed convict disappeared he turned toward Blair.

"I suppose we are intruding," he said, "but we needed just such an exterior for a part of a movie. It is usual to pay for the privilege—"

"Oh, that is all right," interrupted Blair graciously. "Take all the pictures you like."

"Thank you," acknowledged the camera operator, as his assistant reappeared and cast off his assumed attire. "Let's see—what's next?" scanning a written sheet. "Oh, yes! Old-fashioned home, kindly-faced mother, beautiful daughter! Wonder if we can hit that conveniently?"

"I think you can, almost directly at hand," said Blair. "I noticed yesterday some new tenants in the first house down the road."

The operator drove on and located the cottage described without difficulty. Its door was open. He looked into an exquisitely neat and orderly little parlor. A white-haired old lady sat in a rocking chair reading aloud to a lovely girl engaged on some embroidery. There was an ancient piano set against the wall and an antique spinning wheel, evidently a treasured memento. The artistic impulse in the man of many scenes was deeply aroused.

In a few fit words he explained his mission.

"You are supposed to be the mother and sister of a wayward son and brother," explained the operator. "My partner outside acts him. There must be one other character, however, a young man. Is there anybody in reach I could get to act the part?"

"We are utter strangers here," said Mrs. Layton.

"Then I'll try and pick up some one in the town. I'll be back soon," and the operator was back in his auto briskly, but slowed up as passing the Blair place its young proprietor halted him.

"Well, did you find the people to suit you?" asked the latter.

"To the letter," replied the operator in animation. "A model interior and lovely old lady, indeed. The girl dazzles. She is certainly a charming creature," and then the speaker referred to the object of his present quest.

"See here," spoke Blair smilingly. "I'll accommodate you if I will do."

"You will certainly fill the bill of the manly and handsome young hero," complimented the operator.

"This neighbor of yours has kindly consented to fill in," said the operator to Mrs. Layton later, and her daughter, Grace, fluttered and flushed as he added: "He is to represent the lover. You are to be seated as you are, madam. You, to the young lady, 'are to stand at the window—thus—' young man by your side. He is holding your hand and speaking to you earnestly. My man dashes in. He scowls at your lover and orders him out of the house."

Grace Layton blushed again at this second allusion. She shrank back timidly. With the utmost courtesy, however, Blair stepped to her side and so delicately carried out his part of the program that, although she trembled as his hand clasped hers, Grace went through the ordeal acceptably.

"A fine picture," said the operator, as he paid the money promised and departed. Roscoe Blair lingered a few minutes "to get acquainted with his new neighbors." The next morning his gardener brought over a brilliant bouquet with his compliments.

Three months later the camera operator reappeared. He drove directly up to the Layton cottage and knocked at the door, but there was no response. Just then Roscoe Blair came around the house.

"Why, hello!" he hailed, extending a welcoming hand. "Blessed man! I am glad to see you again. You came into my life in a grand way. I can tell you."

The operator was fairly overcome by the warmth of this effusive greeting. "I come on business to see Miss Layton," he explained.

"She and her mother have gone to town," explained Blair. "Back soon. What's the urgency, friend?"

"Oh, such luck for Miss Layton! Our director has been wild to get hold of her ever since he saw her picture. He considers her a marvel of beauty, just as I do, and you, too, I guess. He wants to book her and her mother, domestic scenes only, at one hundred dollars a week."

Roscoe Blair shook his head definitely. "Too late, my friend," he announced. "Miss Layton is otherwise provided for."

"What do you mean?" asked the operator anxiously.

"That she is to become the mistress of Graylands next week," was Roscoe Blair's smiling reply.

A POINT OF CONTACT

By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

The dainty fingers of Lettie Austin had failed to unfasten the catch holding up the car window. She sat down resignedly, although the breeze tossed her fair golden hair and disturbed her from reading the book she had brought on her home journey.

"Let me try, please," spoke a pleasant masculine voice, and, turning to note the accommodating suppliant, Lettie's face came so very near to the handsome smiling one of the young man in the seat behind that a swift flush enhanced her natural girlish beauty. He had no difficulty in adjusting the window by leaning over toward it, acknowledged her thanks with a courteous bow and resumed his own seat with a companion with whom he had been conversing.

The juxtaposition of eyes in that fleeting moment had quite upset Lettie, and while she set her gaze steadfastly upon her book her mind took in little of its meaning. She could not help but take in the conversation going on directly behind her. She caught most of its import—allusions to "juice," in which the speakers seemed interested in a business way.

Wadham, the young man Lettie had not seen called the other whom Lettie had seen and would not readily forget, Leslie Wadham, who, judging from what Lettie overheard was a salesman of current and electrical paraphernalia for a great light and power company.

"I'm on the track of a lot of wire bought on a cheap market and probably available at a fair price," she overheard Wadham say, and was reminded instantly of her father. He had wire, coils of it, hundreds of yards of it, thousands. Levi Austin was the inventor of an automatic telephone system, and for over three years his one ambitious dream had been to utilize the contrivance and bring to dead, isolated Blairville, the little town where they lived, telephone connection with the busy city of Springfield, 35 miles distant.

It was dusk when Lettie arrived at Blairville and she did not notice that the chevrolet of the window incident left the train also.

It was a walk of a mile to the great barn of a place she called home. It was remote from the village, a 15-room mansion of another era and had been taken by her father because its roominess favored his mechanical ideas. It was the last habitation toward from the great stretch of woods beyond except a boy's home, sustained by charity from the city. As Lettie came in sight of her own home she started and stared. The usually gloomy mansion was aglow with lights from garret to cellar, and against their radiance she could make out stately unfamiliar forms passing from room to room. There was wafted on the gentle night breeze the echo of many strange voices.

"What can it mean?" she spoke in mystified vagueness, and she hurried her steps to reach the front of the house where her father was conveying what looked like sheets, blankets and pillows from a wagon, assisted by half a dozen boys.

"Glad you've come," said Mr. Austin, relievedly. "The boys' home burned down this morning and they had no place to go. A few things were saved from the blaze and we're trying to make the lads comfortable."

Between getting supper for the jolly, grateful group of castaways, and seeing them comfortably bestowed for the night, Lettie sat down finally completely worn out, but with a happy smile on her face.

The next day there came word from the city that the old home would be rebuilt and pledged repayment to Mr. Austin for any cost he might incur in keeping the boys together. It was the next afternoon when Lettie, coming down the hall, heard voices in the library. Her father had a visitor; he was the young man of the train.

"There's no use discussing it," Mr. Austin was saying. "I'll not sell my wire after scraping and saving for years to get it. I've just arrived at a point where I see my way clear to string the line from here across the woods to Springfield. Your company will make the connections and sell me current, I suppose?"

"Oh, that, certainly!" replied Lettie Wadham. "I declare! you interest me. If you'll show me how you are going to get the labor to string the wires, I'd like to buy a share in the proposition."

"The labor?" repeated Mr. Austin. "Say! I've got nearly a dozen nimble young lads here fairly wild to climb trees and ford morasses and get the line strung complete within 60 days."

That was a great two months for the old inventor and his delighted juvenile assistants and Lettie and Wadham. The days were full of variety, adventure and progress—of love, too. The young man came to Lettie one day with the optimistic statement:

"Well, your father's great scheme is perfected. Tomorrow the company makes the point of contact and Blairville will have a perfect telephone service."

"What is a point of contact?" asked Lettie.

"The junction of the service supply line at Springfield. The point of contact of love at this end, however, is right here, so—"

And their lips met in recognition of this treasured feature of the proposition.

For Sale.

A 15-30 Aultman and Taylor Engine, 23-36 Separator with all attachments. Both came out last year in good shape as they made but a short run. Phone 784F21 or write Homer Mylander, North Platte.

PURE BRED POLAND CHINA SOW SALE.

We wish to announce that on March 15th we will have a sale of Pure Bred Poland China Sows at North Platte. C. J. LANDHOLM & SON, CLAUS ANDERSON. F2-5

HAY

We Buy and Sell

Obtain our Prices.

THE HARRINGTON MER. CO.

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 the Lloyd farm, known as the old Chapin place, seven and a half miles south of North Platte, on

TUESDAY, FEBR., 24, 1920

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

37 HEAD OF CATTLE

Consisting of 26 cows, four coming yearling calves, five coming 2-year old heifers, one suckling calf, one REGISTERED HEREFORD BULL.

NINE HEAD OF HORSES

Consisting of team of mares 7 and 8 years old, weight 2600; three black geldings coming 5 years old, weighing from 1200 to 1400 each; bay mare, smooth mouth, weight 1200; bay horse, smooth mouth, weight 1150; span mare mules, weight 2000.

FARM MACHINERY

Deering binder, McCormick mower, hay rake, Tri Bell lister, riding cultivator, two-row, 3-section harrow, disc, two 1-horse grain drills, 3 wagons, rack and truck, buggy, stirring plow, 2 sets harness, one and a half horse power gas engine and power washing machine.

One Ton Ford Truck, Pneumatic Tires and rear wheels and cushion tires.

Six Dozen Chickens.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS:—6-hole range, 2 heating stoves, 3-burner oil stove, oil heater, 2 oil barrels, 3 bedsteads, dresser, 3 rocking chairs kitchen cabinet, 2 churns, cream separator and lots of coals.

FREE LUNCH AT 11:30 O'CLOCK.

TERMS OF SALE:—\$20 and under cash; sums over \$20, 8 months time will be given on bankable paper bearing 10 per cent interest from date of sale. No property removed till settled for.

Lloyd Lloyd and F. E. Kronquest, Owners

ED KIERIG, Auctioneer. R. C. LANGFORD, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will offer at public sale at his place six miles south and a mile and a quarter west of North Platte, on

Thursday, February 26th, 1920

commencing at one o'clock sharp the following described property, to-wit:

26 HEAD OF CATTLE

Consisting of three milk cows, six whiteface cows, and remainder heifers and steers from one to three years old, nearly all whitefaces.

9 HEAD OF HORSES

Consisting of one buckskin team of geldings, weighing 1200 each, 7 and 8 years old; black horse, 5 years old, weight 1100; brown mare 7 years old, weight 1000; bay mare, 4 years old, weight 1000; three 3-year-old colts, one yearling.

18 HEAD OF SHOATS

Average about 75 pound each.

FARM MACHINERY

Good wagon, lister, disc, John Deere 2-row machine, 3-section harrow, John Deere gang riding plow, breaking plow, Deering binder nearly new, gas engine, pump and jack, two tanks, cream separator, two sets of good work harness, lot of household goods, and other articles too numerous to mention.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

TERMS OF SALE:—\$20 and under cash; sums over \$20, 8 months time will be given on bankable paper bearing 10 per cent interest from date of sale. No property removed till settled for.

E. S. FROMAN, Owner.

ED KIERIG, Auctioneer. R. C. LANGFORD, Clerk.