

Stensvad Poultry Co.

Phone 1088. 312 East Front St.

A New Place to Sell your Poultry, Eggs, Cream

We want Poultry. We want Eggs.

We want Cream.

Bring them to us and you will receive the Highest Market Price, Correct Weights and Count and Prompt service.

Give us a trial and let us turn your Poultry, Cream or Eggs into the most money obtainable.

We Pay Cash. No Trade Here.

Stensvad Poultry Co.

NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

Phone 1088. 312 East Front St.

"Whiskey has the Pep" "So has a Vesta Battery."

Why buy something inferior when you can buy a "Vesta" with the same money.

The "Vesta" has stood the test for over 18 years.

We are glad to guarantee the "Vesta" for we know it is there with the goods.

A battery for any make car.

We Recharge and Repair any make battery.

NORTH PLATTE BATTERY & ELEC. CO.

Phone 590. 109 W. 6th St.

HILLS MOLDED BY GLACIERS

Peculiar Formation of "Drumlins" Makes Them Appear as Though Intelligently Designed.

Between Syracuse and Rochester, N. Y., lies a country of hills, known as drumlins, which is one of the most beautiful bits of scenery in the eastern United States. The term drumlin is an Irish one, and is applied to low, rolling hills of glacial origin which exist in that country, and also in parts of New York and New England. This section between Syracuse and Rochester is the very heart of the American drumlins.

Most American mountains and hills were formed by violent disturbances of the earth's surface, and their rude origin is reflected in their ruggedness. But the drumlins were built by the great ice sheet which once covered all of North America. The materials of which they are made were pushed together slowly by the crawling glaciers, molded and tamped and smoothed by the great ice fingers as a child makes mud pies.

The drumlins look as though they had been designed by some great intelligence with a sense of beauty, for they rise in smooth, gentle curves. They are remarkably uniform in height, usually a little less than 200 feet, and so smooth and lenient are their slopes that many of them are cultivated to their summits. Some of them are as round as half an apple, and others are long wets or rolls.

Scattered among the hills are a number of small lakes and ponds, clear and pretty, and there is good fishing in many of them. The drumlins are a

favorite playground of the people in Syracuse, Rochester and other nearby towns, but they are little known beyond the counties in which they lie.

Improved Stereopticon.

A recent development of the stereopticon operates automatically, throwing upon a screen a certain number of lantern-slide views, usually 46, but 100 or 200 or more by special adaptation. The apparatus includes a 1,000 candle power nitrogen-tungsten lamp, condensing and objective lenses, and a small motor to be connected to a lamp socket on either a direct or alternating current circuit. The machine shifts the slides automatically, allowing each picture to remain on the screen 12 seconds before being replaced by the next. The outfit with screen, slides, etc., packs into a suitcase, and is especially fitted to enable the traveling salesman to show goods by picture, though also adapted for educational displays, home entertainment and a great variety of other purposes.

Remembered Father.

Stanton understands that his father is a traveling man, and tries to count the days until the two or three weeks' trip has been made, and a few hours' romp begins. At the end of two weeks recently he received a card from father explaining it would be a few days longer before he came home. Shortly after receipt of the card he was heard talking to his baby brother and quiet peeping enabled us to observe him holding the card over the baby's crib while he kept repeating, "This card is from father; don't you remember father?"

ALL WENT INTO THE BILL

Moroccan Ruler Found in the End That He Paid for His Hours of Bridge.

How the sultan of Morocco, Mulal Hafid, played bridge with his dentist has been amusingly told.

A close friendship sprang up between the sultan and an English dentist, and as often as not, bridge took the place of dentistry. The dentist would arrive with his timid lady assistant, and all his implements of torture, only to be invited to sit down at the table and play cards. The lady-assistant was very young and very shy, and was more accustomed to play children's card games than bridge. A fourth player would be found and the ill-assorted party completed. The ex-sultan enjoyed himself immensely. He generally won, perhaps by never permitting the trembling lady assistant to be his partner. The points were one franc a hundred, so no very serious damage could be done; but rich as the sultan was, he rejoiced more in his humble winnings at bridge than over his many thousands in the banks. Not a little of his enjoyment was owing to the fact that he felt that he was "doing" the dentist. "He comes," the ex-sultan would say, "to mend my teeth and to take my gold, and in the end I win his frames." But one day the climax came. The teeth were excellently repaired—the work was of the best—there was no more to be done but to pay the bill—and the bill very naturally and rightly included all the bridge hours, at so much per hour. It was the most expensive bridge Mulal Hafid ever played.

Mongolians Great Meat Eaters.

Inhabitants of Mongolia are great meat eaters, living in some cases entirely on mutton. It is not uncommon for a Mongol to consume ten pounds of this meat at one sitting. He also compares other foods by asking if they are as good as mutton. The Mongol puts mutton fat in his tea, which is prepared with milk from the poorest grade of tea, pressed into bricks. He drinks enormous quantities of this, 30 cups a day being no uncommon amount for an adult. The natives eat whenever opportunity comes, there being no regular meal hours.

Water is scarce in Mongolia, a few wells along the caravan route furnishing the entire supply. During the winter and spring the camel is the only animal that can cross the desert and subsist on the dried-up grasses. At this season of the year blocks of ice are carried for water supply, and in other seasons two large tubs are carried on each camel, one tub on each side.

THEATER'S ORIGIN FAR BACK

May Be Traced to Festivals Held in Honor of the Mythological God Bacchus.

Thinking back for the origin of any theatrical performance, our minds naturally revert first to Shakespeare and his Globe theater. Some of us would go back a little further; and many of us would choose Moliere, the plays he wrote and staged, often in the open, for the vain Louis and then, in his own theater, where, while he was the favorite of the king, he was the rage of France.

But these were only steps in the evolution of the theater and the play. For the origin of all dramatic representations we must go back to the days of idol worship, when many gods were thought to rule the destinies of man.

Two brothers, Danaus and Aegyptus, sons of Belus, shared the throne of Egypt. After a particularly heated quarrel, Danaus, with his followers, set sail in search of a new land where he could rule alone. They landed near the Greek city of Argus, of which he shortly became king.

Here, to celebrate his good fortune, he instituted festivals in honor of the god Bacchus, who was supposed to have helped to make his undertaking successful. These festivals consisted of nothing more than riotous revelry, interspersed with songs, which, after the manner of the day, were most primitive and often coarse.

But the festivals soon became very popular and were held periodically all over Greece. From this beginning, in the form of a kind of public worship, which was the first entertainment or performance known, evolved the theatrical projects of later ages which developed into the institution of the theater as we know it today.

AGE AND THE POINT OF VIEW

How the Impression of the Youth of Twenty-One is Properly Resented by His Elders.

That reporting is a young man's business is illustrated in some newspaper every day by some news item telling about something, usually unfortunate, that happened to an old man or an aged woman, the Ohio State Journal observes. Often the aged person, it develops somewhere in the story, is fifty-three, we will say, or somewhere between fifty and sixty. As every editor has reason to know, this youthful point of view of the reporters not infrequently is resented by the aged person referred to. To be run over by the motorcar was bad enough, but to be called aged is adding insult to injury. Nobody under seventy seems old to himself, and many between seventy-five and eighty would rather not be considered aged.

We talk hopefully of a man's being only as old as he feels, but no matter how he feels a man of fifty impresses the youth of twenty-one as verging upon the serene and yellow, if not already there. Our memory goes back to the time when a woman of thirty-five looked almost hopelessly aged to us, and now we know vivacious girls of forty. And Daisy Ashford opened her immortal work by remarking: "Mr. Salteena was an elderly man of forty-two." We don't know at what age elderliness begins for Daisy now, but if she lives long enough she will reach the point where her way of classifying Mr. Salteena would be to say that he was a young man of forty-two.

Seeing With the Soul.

What you see with your soul helps determine what you are. The mind cannot contemplate visions without reactions. The deeper the vision the more potent the reacting influence. Only surface men, men of the non-thinking type go through life without moments of sober sitting at the shrine of conscience and there weighing the problems of life. When man sees his power and appreciates that every unused vestige detracts in multiples he seeks to turn it to account. And it blesses in proportion to the enthusiasm with which it is advanced. The good we do returns with greater power when it is done without thought of reward. We are in the world to make the most of it. We must see the soul if we are to gather the full reward of our possibilities. This is every man's right.—Grit.

Swiss "Mourning Urn."

At the death of a person in Switzerland the family inserts a formal, black-edge announcement in the papers asking for sympathy, and stating that the "mourning urn" will be exhibited during certain hours on a special day. In front of the house where the person died there is placed a little black table covered with a black cloth, on which stands a black jar. Into this the friends of the family drop little black-margined visiting cards, sometimes with a few words of sympathy on them. The urn is put on the table on the day of the funeral. Only men ever go to the churchyard, and then generally follow the hearse on foot.

Bright Idea.

"What is the name of this new dance?"
"A name hasn't been found for it yet."
"But that must be done."
"Of course. A committee is going out to the 'zoo' this afternoon and watch the antics of the animals. An appropriate title is sure to suggest itself."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Hoover May Run

Herbert Hoover absolutely refuses to permit his name being used by either of the two standard and recognized political parties, according to latest word from his headquarters. He contends if he is forced into the race for president, which honor he states is not coveted, that he will run as an independent progressive.

Friends of Hoover state that "once a republican always a republican" and they expect to see him making the race on that ticket. Hoover was a republican before the war, but claims to have been non-partisan during the conflict. He has been mentioned repeatedly as a presidential possibility and lately as a democratic choice. The former food administrator is reluctant in making a flat declaration, although he has intimated previously in public that he might be a candidate.

Road Contracts Let

During the first week of April about 20 new road contracts will be let by the roads department calling for the expenditure of probably \$1,000,000. These new roads are scattered over the state in different localities and it is expected that as soon as the contracts are let work will begin.

Secretary George Johnson of the department of public works says that all but 17 of the auto trucks jammed by fire when the cattle barn was burned at the fair grounds, have been fully put in shape. The 17 were of a special make made for war purposes and no repairs were available so these have been dismantled and the parts will be used whenever they are available for other trucks.

For Sale—By owner, bungalow of four rooms, bath and basement. Phone Black 1219. 13-4

GOOD RANCH

Possession April 1st.

AT AUCTION

March 18th,

Thursday, at 2:00 P. M.

On the above date at Gandy, Nebraska, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder regardless of price a well balanced ranch of 840 acres deeded land and 320 acres school lease; located just one mile south of the Gandy High School; as follows: The SW 1/4 and the SW 1/4 of the SE 1/4 of Section 8, T. 17, R. 27 and the N 1/2 of Section 17 and the N 1/2 Sec. 16, all in T. 17, R. 27, Logan County, containing 840 acres more or less according to government survey; also school lease legally described as the SP of Sec. 16, T. 17, R. 27.

TERMS OF SALE:—15 per cent of the purchase price cash day of sale, 25 per cent April 1, 1920, when possession will be given. Purchaser to assume a mortgage of \$16,000.00 due March 1, 1925, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent, payable semi-annually; owner will carry remainder of purchase price for a period of seven years to be secured by a second mortgage on the above described land bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent payable annually. Good and sufficient abstract of title together with warranty deed delivered to purchaser day of settlement.

IMPROVEMENTS:—Good story and a half nine room house with good basement; good barn for 16 head of horses, mow for 10 or 15 tons of hay; hen house; garage with cement floor. Two wells and two wind mills. 375 acres under plow including 10 acres of alfalfa; 100 acres hay, balance pasture. 100 acres now in wheat and 40 in rye. 100 acres more could be broken and profitably farmed. All fenced and cross fenced. Farm land lies level to gently rolling. Soil, back loam with clay sub-soil. Positively no sand hills.

SALE WILL BE HELD IN HEATED ROOM IN GANDY, COUNTY SEAT OF LOGAN COUNTY, REGARDLESS OF WEATHER.

For Further Information Address

Nebraska Realty Auction Co.

CENTRAL CITY, Nebraska.

MARK CARRAHER, Auctioneer M. A. LARSON, Manager

August Blixt, Arnold, Neb, Owner.

PUBLIC SALE

Having leased his land and quit farming, the undersigned will offer at public sale at his place two miles south and five and one-half miles west of North Platte, on

THURSDAY, MARCH 25th,

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

28 Head of Cattle

Consisting of one 2-year-old high grade Hereford Bull, 3 milk cows, 3 stock cows, four 3-year-old heifers, three 2-year-old heifers, two yearling steers and seven fall and winter calves.

8 Head of Horses

Team of grey geldings, 4 and 5 years old, wt. 2900; team grey of grey geldings, 6 and 7 years old, wt. 2650; team brown and mares, 7 years old, wt. 2700; team of grey horses, 7 years old, wt. 2250.

BROOD SOWS:—10 Poland China Brood Sows and a thorough bred Poland China Boar.

Farm Machinery

Two lumber wagons with boxes, hay rack and wagon, buggy, 2 McCormick mowers, Minnesota mower, 12-foot McCormick hay rake, Jenkins hay stacker, Champion hay sweep, disc, harrow, 4-section harrow, 2 riding cultivators, Best Ever 12-inch gang plow, P. & O. 16-inch sulky plow, 16-inch walking plow, two 2-rows, two one-horse grain drills, two Acme binders, hog offer, Nisko manure spreader, nearly new, Tribell lister, 6-foot galvanized tank, Admiral hay press, grindstone, five sets of good work harness nearly new, set carriage harness, two sets of single harness, feed grinder, 1916 Ford Touring Car.

FREE LUNCH AT 11 O'CLOCK.

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

G. W. SMITH, Owner.

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