Drive From Factory

As a result of the recent freight car shortage, Hudson and Essex driveaways from the factory at Detroit have averaged 125 cars daily for the past three weeks Cars are being driven overland in whole fleets to points as far east as New York and Boston, as far south as Jacksonville, Fla., and as far west as Oklahoma City.

::o::

Philosopher Bixby, of the State Journal, who is a level headed fellow says: Representative Mondell manifested no particularly keen power of discernment in forecasting a continuation of excessively high government taxes. With the tremendous war debt hanging over the people, and congress doing nothing but chew the rag and make extravagant appropriations, the great, great, grand child of the youngest inhabitant will not live to see the day of decreased taxation in America. Let anyone who care to delve into mathematics figure how we can get out of debt or even keep up interest and pay government expenses without straining the tax-paying power of the people to the limit, and he will give it up as a bad job on very short order.

Miss Vera Mapes, of Sutherland spent Tuesday with friends in town.

::o::

Teachers' Examination

The next Lincoln county teachers' examination will be held Saturday, March 27th, at the usual places.

AILEEN G. COCHRAN.
County Supt.

16-4

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.

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THE HARRINGTON MER. CO.

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 SW¼ and the SW¼ of the SE¼ of Section 8, T. 17, R. 27 and the N½ of Section 17 and the N½ Sec. 16, al 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.

A LOYAL HELPER

By ALVAH J. GARTH

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

"I am not given to slang," remarked Alison Buford," but the select committee of the mogul of Lyndon handed me 'a lemon.'"

"You expressed your views clearly."

"Pure, simple fraternalism, Ross. I observed dissatisfaction the moment I tackled the broad platform of humanity. War over, all pitching in for the higher reconstruction and work in hand, classes and masses alike, to build up a new and better world, and that line of thought."

"I see," said Willis Ross meditatively. "Between you and myself, however, I think you overdid the thing."

"In what way?"

"You see, there's a rock-ribbed group of aristocrats who rule the upper town here. They are less than 200, while the people in the lower town number something like 1,300. Upper Lyndon rules the roost because it has influence and money. To attempt to stir these bred-in-the-bone plutocrats to anything like progress is to invade their time-honored system as a vandal. A bad move, Buford. You ought to have preached generalities and wound up with a tribute to the sense and power of the men who hold the bulk of business, or something like that."

"Well, I guess I've made a mess of it," acknowledged Buford rather ruefully. "I need the nomination here to carry the county, and I fear I will never get it. By the way, the young lady you got to copy my speech for me—she sent her typewritten transcript to the hotel, but no bill. Where will I find her?"

"At home, I fancy, just now, for it is after school hours. Miss Gladys Earle, 232 West Grove street. It's a two minutes' walk."

Alison Buford was a trifle nettled as he started out to locate the neat, trim little school teacher to whom Ross had introduced him two days previous.

She was at home, and plainly told him the cost of her labor, and accepted payment in a businesslike, matter-of-fact way, but, as Buford arose to leave, bestowed a frank look of interest upon him and said:

"Would you feel I was presumptuous, Mr. Buford, if I made a suggestion as to your business in Lyndon?"

"Why no, not at all," replied Buford.

"I have heard how your speech was received, and perhaps I might have told you at the start it would not bring you success. It has occurred to me that you should not give up your mission in any faint-hearted way until you have looked over the ground a little more closely. While the exclusive set has considerable influence, they do not always control the votes and votes are what you are after, are they not?"

She spoke so clearly, womanly of tone, yet forcefully, that Buford realized that hers was a genuine helpful spirit, and that she was going out of her way to do him service.

"If you would write out a new speech," Gladys Earle went on, "and along new lines, I know you would make an impression on the community."

"You mean to appear before those high and pompous dictators and beg for a recognition it is not in their stubborn nature to award?" spoke Buford spiritedly. "Well, no."

"Lyndon needs many things the dominant set will never see to, Mr. Buford. There is a far cry for a man to represent the real majority in this district. I do not ask you to appeal again to the magnates of the upper town, but to the people of the lower town. Shall I suggest a text? Then go among them on the basis of a champion of their sanitary needs. The lower town needs drainage and water system, long denied them, because of its cost and the selfish avarice of men who take no heed as to the rights of these fellow men lower in the scale. Pledge yourself to the improvement I indicate, make the fight squarely on that issue. Your hearers will realize that not only will the movement give them work, but will add to the health and welfare of their wives and children."

A new inspiration came to Alison Buford as he listened to an adviser every moment more and more enforcing his respect and admiration. It was three evenings later when he made the address of his life, to be cheered to the echo by brawny, earnest men, who traced in his words the sincerity of one looking for the betterment of their environment. More cherished than this ovation, however, was the discovery that way back in the audience, following his every word with glowing eyes, was the little school teacher who had given counsel and sympathy when he needed it most. Alison felt it his duty to call upon her first the morning that the newspapers announced his nomination as president of the county board.

"I heard," said Gladys brightly, "the laurels have been given where they were truly deserved."

His eyes were tender at the thought of how fully she had come into his career.

"Without you I should have come out of the struggle a disappointed man," he spoke earnestly. "You will not go out of my life, Gladys, when I tell you that I love you," and the sweet flush of pride and affection upon her cheek told Alison Buford that he had not pleaded vainly.

SALAMANDERS OF GREAT SIZE

Proof That Species Long Extinct, Sometimes Attained a Length of Five Feet.

In Europe, some time ago, bones were dug up of some newts which in life had been about five feet long. Every boy is familiar with newts, which he calls "salamanders," commonly found in brooks and ponds. A specimen five inches long is a big one. But five feet—they must have been monsters.

Of course these giant newts were of long-extinct species. It would have been interesting to live in those days, when so many queer monsters (mostly of aquatic habits) swarmed the earth. They seem to have been among nature's earliest experiments, abandoned later.

There were no mammals then; and the supposition is that all mammals of today, including man, were originally derived from a reptilian ancestry. We cannot say for certain that this queer reptile (which lived about 7,000,000 years ago) was not actually an ancestor of our own.

It was dug up in Texas, and has been named Dimetrodon. About eight feet long, the most curious thing about it was the enormous fin it carried on its back—the ribs of the fin being a series of bones extending from the vertebrae.

Of what use was this fin? Perhaps it was merely ornamental. Or it may be that it was a means of defense.

MISTAKES ABOUT SEA WAVES

Really They Are Not Nearly as High as Some Voyagers Have Asserted.

Voyagers on stormy seas come safely ashore and tell their friends of waves that rose mountains high and at times threatened to overwhelm the vessel on which they braved the deep. The untrained eyes of the amateur seafarer generally exaggerate the height of the waves, and when the statement is made that the water rose at least 100 feet above the vessel it is seldom that any of the auditors can disprove it.

Exhaustive observations made by scientists give the maximum height attained by waves at not more than sixty feet, and then only when the wind has been of hurricane force. The average height of waves in a strong gale is about thirty feet, in a whole gale about thirty-seven feet, and in a storm about forty-five feet. The scientists further state that if waves travel as fast as the average velocity of the strongest winds and if there be swifter waves produced directly or indirectly by action of the wind upon the sea they do not attain sufficient height to form noticeable breakers.

Moros Skilled Iron Workers.

Bolos, huge, heavy and keen-edged knives that are swung with both hands or may be used for thrusting, were effective weapons used by Filipino soldiers in their rebellion against the United States at the expense of American lives.

Their merits were appreciated by the Americans, and, at the advice of Gen. Leonard Wood, were adopted and are in use today as a supplementary arm for the United States troops in the Philippines.

The finest and most elaborate bolos, of many different patterns and shapes, are used by the Moros of Mindanao and the Sulu Islands, who make them themselves. The Moros are skilled workers in iron, although savages. They know how to get the metal from its ores, and the production of good steel is no mystery to them. They are said to have learned these arts originally from the Arabs.

Poison Gas Born by Accident.

Some years ago a disastrous fire followed a chemical explosion at Greisheim, near Frankfort-on-the-Main, in Germany.

Fire engines came rushing up, but as they approached the men were seen to fall from their seats. Spectators running after them dropped as if shot, and meanwhile the blaze increased, involving fresh buildings, and even crossing the river into the village of Schwanheim.

What had happened was this:

The sudden mixture of vats of different chemicals under intense heat had filled the air with a gas of so terribly poisonous a nature that those who came within its deadly influence were suffocated at once. Fifty-one dead, and three times that number injured, was the result of that terrible fire. This accident led to the use of poison gas in warfare.

Spilling the Chestnuts.

One Sunday in the late fall I took my sweetheart to the country to call on one of her cousins, who owned a farm on which were some chestnut trees. During the afternoon, we gathered chestnuts, filling everything that would hold chestnuts, even to my overcoat pockets.

That night we all drove to a neighboring village to church. I was holding my overcoat on my lap when the audience arose during the prayer service. The preacher had just begun his prayer when a noise like a Lewis machine gun broke upon our ears.

In arising, I had taken hold of the overcoat, turning it upside down and spilling the chestnuts, which rolled toward the pulpit amid the giggles of the younger couples, and to my utter horror. Is it any wonder I was afterwards called "Chestnuts" in that community?—Chicago Tribune.

SHOWING VALUE OF "FRONT"

Impecunious Author Wise in Expenditure That Less Far-Sighted Friend Objected To.

There is a young author who has arrived, and therefore has only, when he wishes a new suit or a large steak or a set of automobile tires, to sit down at his typewriter and dash off a few careless lines, and eager editors do the rest. Once upon a time, however—and, unlike the fairy stories, that doesn't mean long, long ago—this worthy young man's assets were so near the vanishing point that his numerous creditors became uneasy and threatened a total discontinuance of supplies. Something had to be done, and that quickly. The author did something—he took a famous financier with whom he happened to be acquainted to lunch at the most expensive and conspicuous restaurant in town. When it was over he walked home for lack of another nickel.

"You are not as bright as you might be, my boy," he patiently explained to a protesting friend as he cheerfully borrowed a quarter. "Several of my largest creditors always lunch at that place, and I knew they would recognize the man I was with. Why, that lunch is good for at least 60 days' extension on my accounts."

Through the Soul's Eyes.

Physical eyes may measure the possibilities that return effort in terms of dividends, but it takes vision of the soul to become a benefactor to your fellows. Effort for personal gain must be selfish beyond measure if it does not benefit more than the first actor. Even when it does not seem to be a help to anyone there are reflexes that are sure to reach men in various walks of life. But the world needs the work of the greater man. He may seem mediocre to his fellows. They may even coddle themselves into imagining their own superiority. What he does will show the difference. Intuitively he will sense the need of the times and without seeming to patronize he will make people appreciate him as friend. —Exchange.

Chinese Towns Thrown Together.

One can never speak correctly of a Chinese village or town or even of a city as having been "laid out." It is a mere jumble of habitations. It has streets, so-called, usually a network of them. But no two of the streets run parallel, except this occurs by accident; and no one of them is straight. Sometimes in a village a quarter to a third of a mile long there will not be a single cross-road or street whereby a vehicle can get from the front to the rear of the village. Outside the treaty ports and a few of the larger towns, the paths—they are little more—are too narrow for even the passage of the ricksha.

DR. L. J. KRAUSE, DENTIST

McDonald Bank Bldy.

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R. I. SHAPPELL

GENERAL AUCTIONEER

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior,

U. S. Land Office at Broken Bow, Nebraska, March 10, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Frederick W. Tibbels, of North Platte, Nebraska, who, on May 15, 1916, made homestead entry, North Platte No. 06355, Broken Bow No. 011910, for the N½ NE¼ Section 18, Township 11 North of Range 30 West of 6th Principa Meridian, has filed notice of intenton 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 20th day April, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: George Menary, of North Platte, Nebraska, David G. Tibbels, of North Platte, Nebraska, Norman White, of Wellfleet, Nebraska, John H. Boyle, of North Platte, Nebraska.

MACK C. WARRINGTON,
Register.

lm16

ESTIMATE OF EXPENSES

On this 2d day of March, 1920, the county commissioners proceeded to make, and did make, the following estimate of expenses for the year 1920:

County General	$70,000
County Bridge	40,000
County Roads	50,000
Agricultural Society	1,000
Bridge Bonds	
Osgood	$1,000
Birdwood	1,500
South Platte	1,500
Platte	1,500
Bostwick	500
Hershey	700
East Platte	2,000
School Bonds	
No. 1	$12,000
No. 7	1,750
No. 23	500
No. 47	100
No. 55	3,000
No. 67	450
No. 94	350
No. 95	300
No. 98	300
No. 105	300
No. 111	300
No. 119	2,000
No. 120	200
No. 122	200
No. 126	300
No. 131	350
No. 132	500
No. 133	500
No. 21	300
No. 113	200
No. 116	200
No. 18	300
Special Building	
No. 33	$2,500
No. 60	900
No. 130	200
No. 131	200
No. 19	200
No. 31	500
No. 65	1,000
No. 132	300
No. 133	300
No. 91	200
No. 78	200
No. 100	200
No. 112	300

F. W. HERMINGHAUSEN,
S. J. KOCH,
E. H. SPRINGER,
County Commissioners.

m5-4w