

PEANUT

By RUTH WOLF.

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She was a little bit of a thing, not more than four feet ten in height, and she had been adopted as the office mascot from the day of her arrival. She was a capable worker, however, and very soon made herself respected for her "gray matter" among the large staff of clerks in the big office of Wheeler & Co., architects.

A too-familiar office boy had smilingly saluted her as "Babe" on her second morning in the office, but her freezingly disdainful reply had put an end to that immediately. However, after she had been there some time, it was discovered that she had a great fondness for peanuts—"Peanut," she therefore became to the entire office, and Peanut she remained to the end of the chapter.

It was a rainy, slushy morning and Peanut, almost late, made a vain effort to put her umbrella on top of her locker to dry.

"Guess you need some help, child," said a cheery masculine voice behind her, and Peanut started by unexpected sound, wheeled around sharply. The old locker, at best none too steady, lurched forward and crashed to the floor.

With a warning cry, the man leaped forward, and with one arm shooting out, sent Peanut sprawling and safely out of harm's way. Not so fortunate, her rescuer, however, for the heavy locker, as it fell, caught him before he could get out of the way, and sent him to the floor, his leg pinned fast.

"Oh, please, please be still," she begged, "and I'll try to get you out," and in spite of his pain the young man's eyes twinkled—for the locker was like a mountain beside the girl.

"Guess you'll never move that thing," he said; "but I'll be quiet, and you run downstairs and get some one up here to help." And Peanut rushed away.

It proved to be nothing worse than a wrenched ankle that resulted from the accident. It was a very subdued Peanut who clicked at her typewriter keys all that morning, and although the news of the accident had spread like wildfire all over the office, no one as yet had been able to learn the name of the hero.

"It was no one I had ever seen around here before," confided Peanut to the other girls in her section, "but I'm going into Mr. Wheeler's room at noon to inquire about him. I feel that it's my duty."

So she rapped timidly at her employer's office door, and in response to a low-voiced "Come in," Peanut entered.

She stopped short in amazement at the sight which met her eyes. There sat her rescuer of the morning, comfortably leaning back in a big office chair, smoking a cigar—his bandaged foot resting on a low stool. Opposite him sat Mr. Wheeler (regarded as a most stern and unapproachable man by all the office force) just as comfortably seated, and smoking just as contentedly. Peanut gazed, from one to the other, her confusion growing greater every moment, and sending a most becoming flush into her cheeks.

"I—er—I came," she stammered. "And I am very glad you did—" finished the younger of the two men, smiling. "Now, dad, you can properly introduce me to this young lady, whom I handled somewhat roughly this morning."

"Ahem, this is Miss Marjorie Pierce, Ted, one of our most capable clerks. Miss Pierce, this young man is my son, who thought to surprise me with a visit today—and succeeded admirably."

"Oh, Mr. Wheeler, I am so sorry!" exclaimed the girl earnestly; "it really was all my fault, and it's too bad that your son should have to suffer for my stupidity."

"Why, dad, said Ted, 'I gave poor Miss Pierce such a push it nearly landed her in the middle of next week.'"

"Yes, true enough," answered his father, with a twinkle in his usually keen, gray eyes. "I believe I've heard the name 'Peanut' in connection with Miss Pierce." And Ted Wheeler's eyes began to dance.

"Oh, Mr. Wheeler—that's just a nick name the girls gave me—I never dreamed that you knew about it."

"Well, Junior, I'm going downstairs to get the machine and take you home," said Wheeler, senior. "I'll leave Miss Pierce here to help you get ready—and I'll be back shortly." And he left them.

"If you'll tell me where your hat and coat are, I'll get them for you, Mr. Wheeler," and the young man pointed to a closet in the corner of the office. Marjorie brought them and silently helped the Junior Wheeler into his vest. He moved obediently as she directed, so that she could button it as he sat in the chair.

"You'd make a capital nurse, Miss Pierce," he commented. "Oh, but Mr. Wheeler, please let me do something for you while you are at home. Can't I get you something to help you pass the time, so you won't feel lonely?"

"Why, yes—come to think of it, I guess you can. I'll speak to dad when he comes up, and ask him to lend you to me for the next couple of days."

"Me! Why, what can I do for you at home—I didn't mean—why, what can you possibly want of me?"

"Well," said the young man, "I have always been very fond of peanuts—and I foresee that I'm going to like them better than ever."

And before the meaning in his eyes, Marjorie fled to the outer office.

THE WINDOW LADY

By JOSEPHINE S. BROOKS.

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It was a room on the side of the house, close up to the next building. It was always quite dark, even in daylight.

Laura Crocott leaned her head upon her hand.

She had little time to make new friends. She had little money with which to enjoy herself. When she walked in the park she actually looked longingly at the kiddies riding in the swan boats; a thing she had never done, small as it seemed, and childish the pastime. It was always save, save.

It was growing very dusky in the little room. After a meager supper the girl pulled down the shade at the window and began sorting her work by a feeble flickering gas light. It was eleven o'clock before she finished—tired and discouraged; with eyes heavy and head weary.

It might have comforted her a little had she known of the many furtive glances her window neighbor, Al Murdock, had cast across the opening at her lowered curtain. He had caught a view of her at work, silhouetted on the curtain.

"Poor girl! She doesn't seem to have many good times. Then that old jail of a room must be fearfully dingy," he reflected, turning away from his watch tower.

The girl, all unconscious of a sympathy that would have warmed her heart, worked on.

"It's a holiday tomorrow," she mused, relief lighting up a little the pretty eyes. "There'll be no alarm to waken me, that's one comfort. Guess, after breakfast and my work, I'll take my book and lunch and spend the day in the park. I'll watch the kiddies and envy them."

Now it happened that just at this time Al Murdock was at peace with all the world, and at the same time filled with sudden philanthropy from the fact of a raise in his salary.

"I'll stroll over to the park tomorrow and take some of the poor kiddies for a sail in the swan boats," he declared.

Later his energetic tread sounded sharply on the broad stone pathway across the Common.

"I'll be a kid just for today. Wonder what the fellows would say to see me? Whew! If there isn't my Lady of the Window. She's telling stories to those little children. They can't be her scholars. I'll speak to her."

Al slyly kicked a stone from the path. The girl looked up with recognition in her glance.

"They aren't your pupils, Lady of the Window?" questioned the young man.

"No, oh, no; I pitied them—their longing looks toward the boats. A congenial feeling prompted me," she smiled.

"I say, that's too bad," pined Al. "Lady, there is a swan boat returning. Will you and your retinue favor me by accompanying me on a sail?"

Al bowed low, his face one broad smile.

"My, yes!" they all chimed. The little girl piped up:

"The lady will be our princess and you'll be the prince. Us four'll be fairies; then we'll play it's a truly fairy boat."

He stowed the children on the rear seat retaining Laura for himself.

With many "ohs" from the little ones they circled the pond and little islands of sand and shrubs.

Al felt repaid by the warm glow at his heart. He escorted Laura to her very door.

"We'll repeat the good time some day. Shall we?" he questioned.

"You are most kind to a lone girl. Yes, I shall dearly love to go," she replied candidly.

It proved but the beginning of better times for the girl. Even the drudgery of night work was lightened by a vision of merry eyes gleaming across her papers.

Instead of glances across the opening there were talks and smiles on the inside of Laura's room. Al even helped her with her papers.

One night Laura's house of cards fell—her pleasant dream was over for as she raised her curtain she saw shadows on the opposite window two forms embracing each other and actually kissing! A stylish girl at that.

She lowered the curtain and dropped into a chair.

She sat there a while then went sadly to bed.

SATISFIED WITH DOG'S MEAL

Westerner in New York Proved He Knew a Good Thing When He Saw It.

A man and wife moved to New York from the West—a sane, conservative American man and wife, used to money and knowing the worth of it—and brought the family dog along, paying \$5 extra fare for the dog, by the way, on the train. They went to a large and gorgeous hotel and in the due course of time the dog needed sustenance.

"Ring for a waiter," said the husband, "and we'll get the dog some scraps."

The floor waiter came and when asked to bring some food for the dog explained with some hauteur that he was the floor waiter and not the dog waiter, but would inform the dog waiter of the desires of the dog. The dog waiter arrived in course of time and the predicament of the dog was explained to him. The dog waiter wrote down the order carefully and departed. Presently he returned bearing a silver tray on which were displayed daintily various articles of food—some vegetables, some meat and a cracker or two.

"What's that?" asked the husband, examining the contents of the tray with interest.

"The service for the dog, sir," the waiter replied.

"How much is it?"

"One dollar, sir."

The husband took the tray. "Get the dog a bone," he said. "I'll eat this. It's the best-looking meal I have seen in the place, and the cheapest."—Samuel G. Blythe, in Saturday Evening Post.

KNIFE ENDED ALL SQUAWKING

Pets of Clemenceau No Longer Created Disturbance, After Undergoing a Slight Operation.

M. Clemenceau's love of pets, of which much has appeared in the press since his recent visit to London, once involved him in trouble with his neighbors. Twelve years ago, during his first term as premier, he had a number of peacocks and storks installed in the gardens attached to the ministry of the interior. There are no trees in these gardens, only lawn and flower beds, which in M. Clemenceau's opinion lack animation—hence the peacocks. But other people living in the Place Beauvau complained that these birds were too animated, their cries being so persistent as to render sleep impossible.

Things reached such a pass that the prefect of police was asked to indict his official superior for disturbing the peace of his neighbors, who were all the more indignant because M. Clemenceau went home every night to sleep at his flat in the Rue Franklin, far out of the range of the peacocks' cries. However a scandal was averted by the premier allowing a slight operation to be performed on the vocal chords of his pets, which, without otherwise injuring them, rendered them incapable of squawking.

And Still Eggs Are High!

The hens need a walking delegate. Grinding the beaks of the poor unprotected fowls seems to be the modern poultier's long suit. Witness the modern working day of an unhappy hen on an up-to-date chicken farm, where as many as 18,000 eggs are hatched at one time.

Electric light has done it. The lights burn steadily until 10 p. m. At 4 a. m. they are turned on gradually until their full glare wakes the hens. The poultry then sit up and rub their eyes and think, "How short the nights are getting! Yet it's certainly daylight. Well—just one darned day after another!" Nights are short. The touching innocence of the hen victimizes it to the extent of getting only six hours' sleep a night. Eight-hour day? Why, the chicken works as long as the farmer!—The Nation's Business.

Stopped Anyway.

While motoring with four girls my clutch got out of order and it was necessary for the girls to get out and push in order to get the car in motion. On the way back it was arranged that when we got to the home of the girl where they were all staying they would jump off while the car was moving slowly, thus to prevent my stopping and being stalled again. Imagine my horror when they all jumped off backwards and falling over in a bunch rolled into the ditch. I surely had quite a time explaining my seemingly ungentlemanly act to the girls' parents, who had witnessed the incident from the porch.—Exchange.

Brazil Seeks Experts.

According to advice from Commercial Attache J. E. Phillips, at Rio de Janeiro, the government of the state of Minas Geraes, Brazil, has sent to the United States to contract for the services of one expert in the cultivation and production of cotton; two experts in fruit culture, including vineyards; three grain experts, one expert in tobacco culture, two live stock experts, including one veterinarian, and one dairy expert. These men will be employed as traveling teachers in the interior districts of the state of Minas Geraes.

Progress in Burma.

There are two schools for the blind in Burma, one at Rangoon and one in Moulmein. The former, with fifteen pupils, of whom seven are girls, now enjoys the services of a blind Oxford graduate.

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Notice of Final Report.

Estate No. 1709 of Major A. White, deceased in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said Estate take notice that the Administratrix has filed a final account and report of her administration and discharge as such, and prayer for final decree and distribution of said estate which have been set for hearing before said court on April 16th, 1920, at 2 o'clock p. m., when you may appear and contest the same.

Dated March 22nd, 1920.

Wm. H. C. WOODHURST,
M23-A10 County Judge.

NOTICE.

To Elsie S. Hoy, Harry A. Hoy, Doris Hoy, his wife; Ruberta E. Von Goetz and Victor Von Goetz, her husband; Alta B. Eastman and Charles H. Eastman her husband; William A. Hoy; and Loretta I. Hoy a minor and Elsie S. Hoy, mother and natural guardian of Loretta I. Hoy, a minor and all other persons interested in the estate of Frank P. Hoy, deceased.

You and each of you, are hereby notified that there was filed on March 26th, 1920, in the district court in and for Lincoln County, Nebraska, by A. E. Jared, executor of the estate of Frank P. Hoy, deceased, a certain petition, the object and prayer of which are that an order be issued by the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, authorizing A. E. Jared, as executor of the estate of Frank P. Hoy, deceased, to execute his certain good and sufficient deed of conveyance conveying to one Lester H. Joy the fee simple title to the east half (E½) of the North west quarter (NW¼) of the North west quarter (SW¼) of section 19, and the east half (E½) of the south west quarter (SW¼) of section 19, and all in section 18, all in Township 16 North of Range 26 West of the 6th P. M., Lincoln County, Nebraska, upon the payment to him by the said Lester H. Joy, of the sum of \$2860.00 with interest thereon at the rate of 5 per cent from March 1st, 1920 being the balance due in accordance with the provisions and terms of a certain contract of sale executed by the said Frank P. Hoy during his life time and in accordance with the prayer of said petition, said matter has been set for hearing by order of the District Court, of Lincoln County, Nebraska, for May 14, 1920, at the office of H. M. Grimes, Judge of the District Court, of Lincoln County, Nebraska, at the Court house in the city of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, at which time, you and each of you, may appear and show cause why the prayer of said petition should not be granted as prayed.

A. E. JARED,
Executor of the estate of Frank P. Hoy, deceased.

By Beeler, Crosby & Baskins,
His Attorneys. M30 M7

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate No. 1737 of George W. Trembly, 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 July 30, 1920, and for settlement of said estate is March 26, 1921; that I will sit at the county court room in said county on April 30, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., and on July 30, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
M30-4 County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate No. 1729 of George Brown Knight, 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 July 3, 1920, and for settlement of said estate is March 5, 1921, that I will sit at the county court room in said county on April 9, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., and on July 3, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
m3-4 County Judge.

NOTICE OF PETITION.

Estate No. 1748 of Mary Hansen, 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 Willads Hansen as administrator of said estate of Mary Hansen, which has been set for hearing herein on April 23, 1920, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Dated March 25, 1920.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
m30-3 County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate No. 1736 of Betty Weinberg, 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 the presentation and filing of claims against said estate is July 30, 1920, and for settlement of said estate is March 23, 1921; that I will sit at the county court room in said county on April 30, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., and on July 30, 1920, at 9 o'clock a. m., to receive, examine, hear, allow or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
m30-4 County Judge.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of an execution issued from the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, in favor of Anna Holderness, plaintiff, and against William A. Holderness, defendant, and to me directed, I have levied upon the following described real estate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: West Half (W½) of the East Half (E½) and West Half (W½) of Section Six (6), Township Eleven (11), Range Twenty-Nine (29), Four Hundred Fifty-Eight and 90.100 acres. I will on the 19th day of April, 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 execution, interest and costs aggregating the sum of \$4754.87, the following described property, levied upon by me, to-wit: West Half (W½) of the East Half (E½) and West Half (W½) of Section Six (6), Township Eleven (11), Range Twenty-Nine (29), Four Hundred Fifty-Eight and 90.100 acres.

Dated North Platte, Nebr., March 13th, 1920.

A. J. SALISBURY,
m16-6w Sheriff.

NOTICE FOR BIDS

Notice is hereby given, that the Board of Park Commissioners of the city of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, will receive sealed bids, until noon on the 9th day of April, 1920, at the office of F. R. Elliott, the chairman of said Board, for the labor and materials necessary in the construction of a certain lateral, 4200 feet in length, with one concrete culvert 16 feet long, with concrete end walls, and one concrete culvert 24 feet long with concrete end walls, and one concrete siphon 66 feet long, which said lateral leads to the swimming pool to be constructed in the North Platte city in the excavation of 1000 cubic yards of dirt in the building of said lake or swimming pool, said bids to be submitted separately for the work and material necessary in the construction of said lateral, culverts and siphon, and for work necessary in the excavation of said swimming pool, or lake; all work to be performed under the supervision of the city engineer in accordance with the plans and specifications on file in

Said bids to be accompanied with a certified check in the sum of \$50.00. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

F. R. ELLIOTT,
Chairman of the Board of Park Commissioners of North Platte, Nebraska. m9a8

ORDER OF HEARING

In the matter of the estate of Albert Coolidge, Deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, on the filing of the petition of Della A. Coolidge praying for the acceptance of the resignation of W. H. McDonald, as administrator and approval of his report and that A. F. Streitz be appointed as Administrator De Boni Non of said estate.

It is hereby ordered that April 2nd, 1920, be set for the hearing thereof before this court at 10 o'clock a. m., and that notice of said hearing be given to the heirs, devisees and all persons interested in said estate by publication of a notice thereof for three successive weeks prior to said hearing, in the North Platte Tribune, a legal semi-weekly newspaper printed and published in Lincoln County, Nebraska.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
m3-2 County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of Adolph Scherz, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given to any and all persons having claims and demands against the estate of the said Adolph Scherz, deceased, that the 3rd day of July, 1920, has been set and appointed as the day for the reception, examination, adjustment and allowance of lawful claims and demands of all persons, against said estate and that the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, will at said time receive, examine, adjust and allow all such claims against said estate, as provided by law, at the County Court Room in the Courthouse in the City of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, and all persons so interested in said estate, will appear at said time and place and duly present their said claims and demands in the manner required by law, or show cause for not so doing, and in case any of said claims or demands shall not be presented on or prior to the said 8th day of July, 1920, the same shall be forever barred.

In Testimony Whereof, I have signed this notice and affixed the seal of said Court this 8th day of March 1920.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST,
m3-2 County Judge.

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March 25—Cattle sale, Western Nebraska Breeders' Ass'n.

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PRIMARY ELECTION.

Proclamation
County Clerk's Office
North Platte, Nebr.

By virtue of the authority vested in me by law, I, A. S. Allen, County Clerk of Lincoln County, Nebraska, do hereby direct and proclaim that a Primary Election be held in the several polling places in Lincoln County, State of Nebraska, on Tuesday, the 20th day of April, 1920, during the hours designated by law, for the following purposes, to-wit:

1. To express a preference for candidates by each of the political parties for President and Vice-President of the United States.

2. For the election of four delegates at large and two from the 6th Congressional District in the State to the National Conventions of the respective political parties, and the election of a like number of alternates.

3. For the election of one National Committeeman by each of the political parties.

4. For the non-partisan nomination of two candidates for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

5. For the non-partisan nomination of two candidates for Judge of the Supreme Court to fill vacancy.

6. For the nomination of one candidate for Congressman from the 6th Congressional District, by the several political parties.

7. For the nomination by each of the political parties of the following State Officers, to-wit:

1 Governor,
1 Lieutenant Governor,
1 Secretary of State,
1 Auditor of Public Accounts,
1 State Treasurer,
1 Attorney General,
1 Commissioner Public Lands and Buildings,

1 Railway Commissioner, and
1 Railway Commissioner to fill vacancy.

8. For the non-partisan nomination of four (4) candidates for Regents of the State University.

9. For the non-partisan nomination of two candidates for Superintendent of Public Instruction, as provided by the Session laws of 1917.

10. For the non-partisan nomination of two candidates for Judge of the District Court for the Thirteenth Judicial District.

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