



It will pay you to study the construction of this.  
All Steel Twin City Threshers built for life time service. You can see this machine in operation on my farm as soon as the weather permits.

**ED GALVIN, DEALER.**

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

**For County Commissioner.**  
I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for county commissioner of the Third District on the republican ticket at the primary election April 20th, 1920, subject to the will of the voters, whose support I respectfully solicit.

DAVID E. MARTIN.

**For Clerk District Court.**  
I hereby announce that I have filed for Republican Nomination for Clerk of District Court subject to the will of the voters at the primary election April 20th, 1920. Your support will be greatly appreciated.

WILLIAM M. RITNER.

**For County Commissioner.**  
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner of the First District, subject to the decision of the republican voters.

JOHN R. RITNER.

**County Commissioner.**  
For the first time during the forty years that I have resided in Lincoln county, I am asking for the support of the voters. I am a candidate for the republican nomination for county commissioner from the First district and will appreciate the support of the voters at the primary election to be held April 20th.

J. E. KOONTZ.

**FOR CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT**  
I announce that I am a candidate for the nomination for Clerk of the District Court at the primary election April 20th. I am the present incumbent of the office, and if you feel that my past services have been satisfactory I will be glad to have your support for a re-nomination.

GEO. E. PROSSER.

**For County Commissioner.**  
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for county commissioner from the First District subject to the will of the voters at the Primary Election April 20th. I have been a resident of North Platte for thirty-eight years.

T. M. COHAGEN.

**WHO IS WHO**

**HERMINGHAUSEN**  
For County Judge

**My Sentiments**

Every one will be on an equal when they come before that court and will be innocent until they are proven guilty. I have no enemies to censure, no friends to protect and justice will be placed where it truly belongs. If you are looking for a square deal  
Vote for Herminghausen.

**FARM LOANS**

I have the Money on hand to close loans promptly.

Real Estate Mortgages Bought and Sold  
**T. C. PATTERSON**  
Loan Broker

Building & Loan Building

**DERRYBERRY & FORBES,**  
Licensed Embalmers  
Undertakers and Funeral Directors  
Day phone 41  
Night phone Black 488

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

Estate No. 1734 of E. R. Raworth, 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 29th, 1920, and for settlement of said estate is March 25th, 1921, that I will sit at the county court room in said county on April 29th, 1920, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on July 29th, 1920, at 10 o'clock a. m., to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

W. H. C. WOODHURST,  
County Judge.

**LIKE SWORD OF DAMOCLES**

How Many Others Have Unwittingly Sat in Peril of Which They Were Ignorant?

It may have chanced that some of us have unwittingly sat under a sword of Damocles and "through good luck rather than good management" have escaped its fall. Damocles himself was happily ignorant of his danger for a brief time.

The story, with its perfectly obvious moral, is that in the reign of Dionysius the Elder as the ruler of Syracuse in Greece, years before the Christian era, one Damocles, a member of the court, wishing to establish himself securely with the monarch, flattered him unduly. Being a good deal of a man and believing that "flattery, like cologne water, is to be smelled of, not swallowed," Dionysius decided to teach the courtier a lesson.

He invited him to a wonderful banquet, which Damocles enjoyed greatly until he perceived above his head a sword which was held by one single hair. How soon he was able to leave his perilous station is unrecorded, but his feelings during the rest of the feast may be imagined and need not be described.

**Matrimonial Oddities.**

In bygone days in India women were sometimes allowed to choose their own husband. One of their old fairy tales tells of a fair princess, who, after a tournament, placed a garland around the neck of a knight who had won her heart.

Among the Eskimos of the east coast of Greenland a man captures the girl he wants, but from that time on the usual order of things is reversed. He has to exercise the greatest vigilance to prevent her from eloping with any other man whom she may prefer, as this seems to be her privilege. In the northern New Hebrides a bride who is unhappy seeks the earliest opportunity of running away from her husband and seeking a home with some man she likes better. If her parents cannot induce her to return to the injured husband they usually send him a pig to soothe his wounded feelings. —National Geographic Society Bulletin.

**Still Make Use of Blowgun.**

The blowgun is still popular for hunting birds among the Kosiati Indians in Louisiana. This weapon consists of a tube, usually of cane, about six feet long, rubbed smooth on the inside with an implement made for the purpose and carefully straightened with the aid of fire. Slender, pointed darts about eight inches long are used as ammunition, each one wrapped neatly along a third of its length with this tumbledown or cotton to make it fit the inside of the tube. The hunter places a dart in the tube, which he raises to his lips and with which he takes careful aim at his game; then with a quick puff of breath he drives the little dart flying with a sufficient force to impale and kill a small bird or squirrel.

**America Land of Tobacco.**

America is still the greatest producer of tobacco and also the greatest consumer of it, the greatest exporter and the greatest importer, too. She keeps her association with it which began with the discovery of the new world. It was the riches of tobacco as well as gold and fountains of youth that drew hither the adventurers who penetrated the new continents. Later tobacco was so precious a thing among the first English colonists that they plowed up the streets of Jamestown to plant it.

**The Trade.**

Ezra—I hear you swapped autty-mobles with Si Skinner yesterday. Who got the wust of the bargain, Hi?  
Hi—W-a-l, the one I got thrust on me is sufferin' horribly from ague, an' balks quite a lot 'count uv missin' on each and every cylinder off an' on, but I heered this mornin' that Si is huntin' for the justice uv the peace in order to swear out a warrant for some-body.

**HOLD CONVERSE IN JUNGLE**

Expert Asserts That All Wild Animals Have Method of Communication With Each Other.

If the chimpanzees possess the most extensive ape vocabulary—and Garner, who knew the sound and meaning of about a hundred monkey words, said they do—baboons have the crudest. Dr. Ditmars says that those in the Bronx park collection express their emotions with a roaring bark, a faint chattering, and, when frightened, a wild scream.

"But all animal life has some method of communication," says Dr. Ditmars. "In some cases it isn't vocal, but it satisfies the same need. "When a lion is lonesome he puts his head close to the ground and roars. Possibly he knows the ground acts as a sounding board. With a different cadence this roar becomes a challenge, and other males take it up until the jungle reverberates with their din.

"Another roar with a different intensity is answered only by females. The lioness will listen to fix the direction from which his roar comes and will move toward him. Then she will roar, and he will move, and finally they meet."—Exchange.

**Tooth Puller's Bad Reputation.**

"To lie like a tooth puller" is in Le Roux de Lincy's "Book of French Proverbs" (Paris 1859), quoted from the "Dictionary of the French Academy" (1835). The tooth puller in those days was often a wandering mountebank who drew a crowd by telling Rabelaisian stories and indulging in horseplay. He sold quack medicines, and, of course, lied prodigiously. Lanne-longue's explanation of the origin is more amusing, though it is so circumstantial that it breeds suspicion. Furthermore—and this is conclusive—"to lie like a tooth drawer" is in Phillibert Joseph Le Roux's "Dictionnaire Comique" (Amsterdam 1718) with this comment, "No one lies more outrageously than a tooth drawer, who promises not to hurt, which is not possible." And Le Roux quotes Poissons' one act play, "The Basque Poet" (1668). "But all of you lie like like tooth pullers."

**Flow of Language.**

A colored preacher, one of the men who are never at a loss for words, was commending to his congregation one of the organs of the church, and this is how he did it: "The missionary bulletin of this church needs subscribers. It is young and unfinancial, but through the instrumentality of backbone and grit it will become an ideal. It was ushered into existence out of purely innocent contemplation of moral and religious good, which would, in all probability, result from carefully agitated principles of righteousness. The bulletin will be observed mingling in social convolutions to furnish with sheaves of harvests of those reasonable products common to social contingencies. The tone of the whole will be missionary work."

**Moral Elevation.**

The true greatness of a nation cannot be in triumphs of the intellect alone. Literature and art may enlarge the sphere of its influence; they may adorn it; but they are in their nature but accessories. The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation. . . . The surest tokens of this grandeur, in a state, are that Christian beneficence, which diffuses the greatest happiness among the greatest number, and that passionless, God-like justice, which controls the relations of the state to other states, and to all the people committed to its charge.—Charles Sumner.

**For the Poor.**

The Revenue Collector—You can't run that tent show and pocket the proceeds without paying the war tax. That's not a benevolence, as you claim.  
The Owner Manager—My friend, if you were familiar with my circumstances and my show you'd consider the purchase of every ticket a real charity.

**TRUE AS STEEL**

By ALDEN CHAPMAN

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Everybody in Rayford wondered why Edwin Darrell did not attend the wedding of Elinor Blair and Alison Dacre. They had known each other intimately and had gone a good deal together, although there had never been any hint of an engagement, present or prospective.

The bridegroom was a stranger to the people of Rayford. He had flashed upon the quiet village apparently an old acquaintance of Richard Blair. Then Elinor was seen a good deal in his company and the marriage took place. Bride and groom and Mr. Blair left Rayford to settle somewhere in the South, and their former friends and acquaintances soon forgot them.

All but two persons—Eunice Truxton, the aunt of Elinor, and Edwin Darrell. They knew!

It was at the home of Miss Truxton one day that Darrell was drawn closer to Elinor in pity and love. She had for some time past evaded him and had shown a sadness he could not fathom. They were alone on the porch when Darrell, impelled by irresistible emotion, put his arm about Elinor and confessed his love. She swayed toward him with incoherent words. They conveyed a sure token that this affection was returned, but that the situation was hopeless for both of them. She clung to him in a frenzied, hysterical way and was lost in sobs and tears. Then, voiceless, she fled into the garden. Darrell sought her to be confronted by Miss Truxton. She was pale and agitated, and to Darrell's inquiries stated that Elinor had gone home.

"You must not seek to visit her or meet her here again," she told Darrell. "Poor child! Something has happened to cloud her life that I cannot tell you now, but, oh! Mr. Darrell, whatever you hear, do not misjudge her."

What Darrell to his utter despair later heard was that Elinor was to wed Alison Dacre, and this was followed by the marriage which drove him temporarily from Rayford. When he returned the Blairs had left the village. Crushed and comfortless, Darrell sought Miss Truxton.

"It was a sacrifice, a cruel immolation of youth and innocence to save an imperiled father," was all she would tell Darrell, and she never alluded to the subject again. She left Darrell to surmise that Dacre had held some power over Mr. Blair, which bent him to his will and compelled Elinor to accept him as a husband. The only assurance for Darrell was that Elinor loved him. Victims to circumstances, they had the mutual conviction that nothing could ever separate them as to soul affinity, but it looked a lonely, dreary road.

At the first Elinor kept up a correspondence with her aunt. Then there was a year of silence. In her anxiety Miss Truxton wrote to the town from which Elinor's last letter had come. She learned that Mr. Blair had died, that the Dacres had separated and that Elinor and her little child, Priscilla, had disappeared.

Shortly after that Dacre appeared in Rayford. He did not go near Miss Truxton, but visited and borrowed money from some former friends, and died after a protracted drinking bout. Having no means, he was about to be buried in a pauper's grave when Darrell came forward and arranged for his funeral.

Then Miss Truxton passed away. Darrell took up his dreary life, but not alone. Within a month there arrived at Rayford a colored woman with a little child of three. She had a letter for Miss Truxton. It was from Elinor, who asked her to care for her little child. As for herself, she had an opportunity to engage as companion for a wealthy invalid lady, which would enable her to send some money to her aunt to provide for Priscilla.

Thus, strangely, Edwin Darrell had been the only one to care for the dead husband, and now for his child. Every three months a small amount was sent from a different place by the absent mother. Darrell rented a small flat, secured a housekeeper and grew deeply attached to the little wail.

It was a beautiful summer afternoon when little Priscilla accompanied him on a stroll. It led to the beautiful town cemetery, and on a seat near her father's grave Darrell answered her many questions as to the parent she had well nigh forgotten. Darrell tempered his replies so that the child would have no correct conception of the unworthiness of her father.

"And mamma—why does she not come and see me?" inquired Priscilla pathetically. "Tell me about her, will you not?"

It was in the midst of glowing words of sympathy and regard for his lost love that a sob interrupted Darrell. Turning to trace its source, he discovered a woman seated on a little mound directly behind them.

It was Elinor; not the Elinor of old, for sorrow had aged her, but the same truthful eyes told a story of gratitude, for, returning to her native village, she had learned of all the noble kindness and charity Darrell had shown to husband and child.

Three left the sacred spot where two had approached it—three united in heart and soul, whose destinies were fated to be linked in perfect love while life should last.

Come in and let us show you one of our new spring hat policies—Mrs. Nelso in charge at Woodhurst's Ins Agency.

Registered Suffolk Stallion for sale or trade. Weight 1660, six years old. Inquire of Albert A. Glinapp Brady.



North Platte is a city we are proud to live in, but it is badly in need of a clean up. Let's all get behind the broom and paint brush.

**J. C. PENNEY CO.,**  
Incorporated.  
297 BUSY STORES IN 1920.

**STEGEMANN GROCERY**  
THE QUALITY STORE

Carries a Full Line of High Grade Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables in Season  
Our Motto is "Quality Goods and Good Service at Reasonable Prices."

Call in and tell us if you want Quality Goods, cheap goods we do not handle.  
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AT NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

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We solicit your Real Estate AUCTION SALES no no matter where it is located. To give the best of service is our aim. Watch our results. Our experience and acquaintance is wide and we appreciate your sales of any kind. Call on us and let us explain our methods and terms to you.  
**E. A. OLSON, Manager.** North Platte, Neb.

**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,** **BESSIE F. SALISBURY,**  
President. Secretary.