

52¢

How would YOU
like a raise
like this?—and for
34 Years Work

THAT is the kind of increase in salary the minister has received. His living expenses have risen just as fast and as far as yours.

But he is paid on the average just 52 cents more per church member than he was paid 34 years ago.

The Minister Never Fails You

Every officer of the Government with a war message to deliver appealed to the ministers first of all.

But 80% of the ministers receive less income than government economists figure as a minimum for the support of an average family.

When hospitals need money they enlist the support of the ministers—and receive it.

But when sickness visits the minister or the members of his family they must be treated in a charity ward. His pay is less than a day laborer's.

8 out of every 10 ministers receive less than \$20 a week—about half the pay of a mechanic.

We Pay Him Half the Wages of a Mechanic

And of these pitifully inadequate salaries, how much do you contribute? Nothing if you are outside the church; an average of less than 3c a day if you are a church member.

All of us share in the benefits of Christian ministers to the community. They marry us; bury us; baptize our children; visit us when we are sick. In their hands is the spiritual training of the youth.

We Are All Profiteers at Their Expense

Part of the Interchurch World program is this—a living wage for every minister of Jesus Christ; an efficient plant, and a chance to do a big man's job.

If you want better preachers, help to pay the preachers better. It's the best investment for your community—and for your children—that you can ever make.



INTERCHURCH WORLD MOVEMENT

45 WEST 18th STREET, NEW YORK CITY

The publication of this advertisement is made possible through the co-operation of 30 denominations.

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.

BEAUTIFUL ISLE IS TOBAGO

Crusoe's Famous Abode, in the Caribbean, Described as a Place of Many Attractions.

Tobago, the scene of Robinson Crusoe's story, and the one-time residence of John Paul Jones, is an island of supreme beauty nestled in the Caribbean, whose stormy history is without parallel in the bloodstained annals of the West Indies. History says it was fought over for centuries by French, Spanish, British, Dutch and savage Caribs and often deserted for scores of years at a time, the Detroit News recalls. The justice of Tobago's claim to be called Crusoe's island is unquestionable. Defoe's hero was an Alexander Selkirk in real life. That he was marooned as related is an historical fact. The natives can even show one the caves in which he dwelt, and from no other isle could the castaway have peered forth across the waters of the "Gulf of Oroonoke," to which he refers, and sees the faint outlines of the "Island of Trinidad," as stated in his story.

Wonderfully varied and beautiful is Tobago and the visitor is inclined to wonder why Crusoe ever deserted it. Its coast line has crescent sand beaches bordering sheltered coves; outlying verdure-draped rocky islets and wooded bays; surf-washed reefs protecting secluded lagoons. Everywhere wonderfully luxuriant vegetation covers the land. It has a delightful climate, there are no snakes, and it would be an ideal winter resort if its attractiveness were known. There is one village of 3,000 people on the island.

APTLY NAMED "MOLTEN SEA"

High Priests' Swimming Pool in Solomon's Temple Most Wonderful "Tub" Ever Constructed.

How many persons ponder, while "tubbing" in the midst of modern conveniences, on how the rest of the world performs this same act of personal cleanliness? The stolen pleasures of the "old swimmin' hole," the wooden tub in the kitchen surrounded by that questionable curtain of privacy—a sheet over the clothes horse—a real sea bath or swim in a "gym" pool have been the stepping stones of progression for most of us to the modern conveniences.

This bathing idea started with Bible folk, who built the most wonderful swimming pool the world has ever seen in Solomon's temple. This "molten sea" measured ten cubits from brim to brim, five cubits in height and was round in compass; the thickness was a hand's breadth, and the brim, shaped like that of a teacup, was carved with lilies and leaves. The immense basin was borne aloft by 12 carved oxen, three each facing north, south, east and west. The pool received and held 3,000 bathings at one time and was designed for and used by high priests, there being 20,000 baths of wine and the same number of oil provided for the laymen.—Indianapolis Star.

Lest you forget—the Episcopal ladies will hold a bazaar and luncheon in the church basement April 22d. Fancy articles, aprons and rugs will be on sale.

(Political Advertising.)
FOR PRESIDENT



Leonard Wood

The persons named hereon as candidates for Delegates and Alternates favor the nomination of Leonard Wood for president of the United States. But, should some other candidate be preferred by a majority of the republican voters in the state-wide primary, they will abide by that result and use all honorable means to secure the nomination of such candidate.

Clip this slip, take it to the polls and place an X opposite their names.

DELEGATES-AT-LARGE

Don L. Love, Lincoln
L. D. Richards, Fremont
Charles E. Sandall, York
John W. Towle, Omaha

Alternates

Elmer F. Robinson, Hartington
I. L. Pindell, Sidney
J. A. True, McCook
J. E. Lutz, Blair

SIXTH DISTRICT

Horace F. Kennedy, Broken Bow
Earl D. Mallery, Alliance

Alternates

C. A. Yoder, Elm Creek
Guy C. Thatcher, Butte

A GOOD MISTAKE

By M. ALLINE WEEKS.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There was an air of expectancy about the place, as though it had been waiting for centuries for deliverance from the ties that held it there. Even Elias Upton, station agent, general store proprietor and postmaster, lay back in his chair against the wall of the station and slept soundly as the train rattled in, stopped to let a passenger off, and went out again.

The departing train left Elizabeth Ann standing on the platform with a suitcase in each hand. Not a human being was in sight, except the station agent, and it was with some misgivings that she spoke to him. Still he slept, and it took a sharp poke to awaken him.

"Bless them flees!" said Elias, as he slapped at a fly reposing on his bald head. Then he sleepily opened one eye and saw Elizabeth Ann.

"Well—what do you want?" he said. "Can you tell me where Mrs. Elwell lives?"

"Yes, but she went to Boston this morning on business, so she said. Be back Saturday," drawled Elias.

"Did you ever! How could she forget that I was coming?" said Elizabeth Ann, half to herself. Then to Elias: "It's certain I've got to stay, now I'm here; so if you will tell me how to get there, I'll keep house until she comes."

After directions as to where to find the key, she started out, and in a short time came to a little white house set far back from the road. The curtains were drawn, and the porch chairs piled up in one corner of the veranda. "I didn't know Aunt Mira had such a pretty place, but it must be the one. He said the key was behind the blind for the ice man, so I can get in all right."

The house was prettily furnished, and after opening up some windows, Elizabeth Ann foraged the pantry and refrigerator and found plenty to eat. She went to bed about nine o'clock in what appeared to be the guest room, as Elizabeth Ann had been invited by her aunt, Mira Elwell, to spend her vacation with her at Brookside. Elizabeth Ann had never been there before, and did not know much about Aunt Mira, except that she was her mother's favorite sister.

The first two days and nights passed without interruption, but on the third night Elizabeth Ann was awakened in the night by an automobile coming up the drive. Some one unlocked the door and soon Elizabeth Ann heard voices below in the kitchen. She opened her bedroom door and listened, wondering if it were burglars.

"Say, mother," said a masculine voice, "here's a pink sweater and some other things I never saw before."

"And some one's eaten what we left in the refrigerator. There has been some one in this house. Looks like a strange woman was in this house now."

At this Elizabeth Ann hastily slipped on a kimono and cap and stepped out into the hall, but drew back as a young man came up the stairs.

"Well, who are you?" he asked. "I think I might ask you the same question," retorted the girl.

"What are you doing in this house in that costume?" said the man.

"I have every right in the world to be in this house," was the reply.

"Come, young lady; let's get down to business. Who are you?"

"My name is Elizabeth Ann Taylor, and I am keeping house until my aunt gets back from Boston. She invited me to spend my vacation with her; so here I am," was the answer.

"Mother, do you know this young lady?" he asked, as his mother appeared at his side.

By this time the lady addressed as "mother" took the matter in hand, as she saw the girl's embarrassment.

"Who is your aunt, my dear?" she asked.

"Mrs. Elwell, my mother's sister Mira," replied Elizabeth Ann.

"There is some mistake. I'm not Mira Elwell, although my name is Elwell. Why, Robert, she must mean the Miss Elwell on the Lane road. How stupid of me not to have remembered her before."

"Then this isn't my aunt's house, and I've eaten up all your food, and—"

By this time Elizabeth Ann was in tears. Robert Elwell, for this was Mrs. Elwell's son, walked out and left the two women alone. Mrs. Elwell arranged that Elizabeth Ann should stay with her until some time the next day, when Robert would drive her over to Aunt Mira's.

When the mistake was explained to Aunt Mira the next day she laughed over it, and she and Mrs. Elwell began an acquaintance which they never gave up. While they talked together, Elizabeth Ann and Robert picked an armful of beautiful old-fashioned flowers for his mother.

During the next three weeks Robert Elwell spent a great deal of his time with Elizabeth Ann. The momentous time came, as it always does, and when the sparkling ring had been slipped on her finger, she exclaimed: "And the first time you saw me you thought I was a burglar!"

"You were then, and you are now, for you stole my heart, and it's only fair that I play burglar now myself," was the reply.

The Reason.

"Why does water run?"
"It has to; it is a chaser."

(Political Advertising.)

(Political Advertising.)

TAXES IN NORTH DAKOTA

The following shows how taxes have been increased in North Dakota on REAL ESTATE and FARM LANDS under the Non-Partisan League administration. Sixteen counties were selected at random, the taxes being for state purposes ONLY, and not including local levies:

	AMT PAID 1918	AMT PAID 1919
Billings	9,746.19	21,601.29
Slope	13,614.81	27,489.47
Logan	16,614.86	42,185.11
Cass	120,744.83	331,559.23
LaMoure	35,975.00	105,100.00
Morton	46,752.70	106,760.27
Mercer	19,236.20	43,192.28
Morton	46,752.70	106,760.27
Oliver	11,959.19	27,129.37
Emmons	26,259.19	65,821.88
Pierce	22,400.00	56,781.00
Golden Valley	16,769.71	36,128.35
Kidder	24,334.97	70,277.72
Ransom	27,847.32	86,138.81
Ramsay	44,537.64	121,266.11
Stutsman	72,650.51	197,833.15

(These figures were confirmed by Tax Commissioner, Bismarck, N. D.)

"What We Did in North Dakota We Expect to Do in Nebraska"

The farmers and business men of North Dakota have paid heavily for President Townley's experiment in turning a sovereign state into a soviet province. A score of Non-Partisan League organizers are driving over Nebraska preaching the gospel of discontent and urging men who are too busy to think to elect legislators to the next legislature.

Primary Election, Tuesday, April 20

VOTE FOR THE MEN YOU WOULD TRUST TO RUN YOUR OWN BUSINESS
NEW-NEBRASKA FEDERATION

254 Brandeis Theater Bldg., Omaha, Nebraska.
O. G. SMITH, President. HORACE M. DAVIS, Secretary.

Vote For These Candidates.

On the Republican Ticket at the Primay Election.
TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1920.

GEORGE C. PORTER
For Attorney General

J. D. REAM
For Congress

WILLIAM EMBRIGHT
For State Senator

EARLE HILLIARD
For State Representative 77th District

HOMER MYLANDER
For State Representative 68th District

A. R. LEAVITT
Clerk District Court

THOMAS ORTON
For County Commissioner First District

GEORGE M. CARY
For County Commissioner, Third District.

They are the Farmer-Labor Candidates and have the endorsement of the Non-Partisan League. Give them your support.

Stock For Sale

Fourteen work horses and mules, three new wagons and four sets of harness, thirty head of pure bred White Face cattle, 100 head pure bred Galway cows and hollers for sale privately. Located two miles south and two miles east of Hershey. 151f JULIUS MOGENSEN.

See us for wall paper, The Rexall Store. 141f

(Political Advertising.)

Ernest M. Pollard
For Governor



Ernest M. Pollard, Republican candidate for Governor in the primary, April 20th, was born in Nebraska fifty-one years ago. He owns and operates the farm homesteaded by his father, Isaac Pollard, at Nehawka, Cass County, in 1856.

After graduating from the State University, the voters of Cass County elected him a member of two sessions of the State Legislature. Later, the voters of the First Congressional District sent him to Congress for two terms. At present he is a member of the State Constitutional Convention, and has shown himself to be progressive, sincere and level-headed.

While in the United States Congress he was a member of the Agricultural Committee of that body and brought to the farmers of Nebraska, through the State Experimental Station, the serum treatment for the control of hog cholera which has practically wiped out this plague.

As Governor, he will represent no class. He will vigorously enforce all the laws and will insure to all the people, whether rich or poor, every personal and property right guaranteed by the Constitution.

He is a successful farmer and will give the state a business administration. His nomination will mean certain victory for the Republican party in the November election.

(Political Advertising.)



H. J. McLAUGHLIN
Hall County's Candidate for the Republican Nomination

For Governor

Active Farmer for past 25 years. Member State Board of Agriculture, President Nebraska Pure Bred Horse Breeders' Association. Director Improved Livestock Association. Member State Association of County Fairs. President Central Nebraska Agricultural Association. Representative Hall County, Legislature of 1919.

Primaries April 20th

McLAUGHLIN PLEDGES

Entire time and attention to the duties of the governor's office. Devotion to the development of all industries and legitimate lines of industry, commerce and investment. A farmer for 28 years, his administration will nevertheless be devoted to no particular class but rather to the welfare of all.

The return of all branches of the government, so far as possible, into the hands of the people. This principle led him to oppose the code bill in the legislative assembly that passed it and leads him to oppose it now.

The right of all people to assemble, and to petition for political redress, at all times and the exercise of every power and force of the state, if need be, to protect every class in the exercise of these constitutional privileges.

Such improvement in the machinery of law enforcement that punishment shall more speedily and surely follow conviction of crime. Will recommend such changes in the laws that trifling technicalities cannot prevent or delay substantial justice.

For granting no pardons, furloughs or paroles without hearing recommendations of the judge and county attorney of the county in which conviction was had.

Every effort to keep supreme the established forces of government and the principles upon which our own American government, especially, is founded.