

# Spring Is Here

Come in and see our full line of

## John Deere Implements

Manure Spreaders, Sulky Plows, Power Lift  
Listers, Harrows, Grain Drills and Wagons.

### The Leypoldt-Pennington Co.

#### DAISY BROWN

By JACK LAWTON.

The snowstorm increased as Lyn Walford endeavored to force his car up the hill. If it continued he would be obliged to seek shelter at some farmhouse along the way. Driving further, with great rifts blowing upon every side, was dangerous. Lyn pressed his lips angrily together as he drew out his watch in the half-light, to ascertain the time. The whole journey was a fool affair, he told himself impatiently, its object, purposeless and unavailing. The great house of his departed uncle might remain unclaimed in its impossible distant situation as far as he was concerned. Sighting the lights of a nearby cottage, he turned in at the driveway and made his way to a rear entrance to seek welcome. A bent old woman responding to his summons raised her voice. "Daisy," she called, "Daisy Brown."

Then in the lamplight Lyn Walford saw a girl coming toward him.

"Certainly you may come in," the girl answered his question. "Run your car into the shed. We are accustomed to strangers seeking shelter on nights like this."

And after a hearty supper, Lyn sat before the cozy sitting room fire, his eyes resting admiringly upon "Daisy Brown" who sat opposite.

"I was making," Daisy Brown told him, "little pies when you came. Fluted ones of mince, and cranberries. The kind—" she laughed softly, "that you used to like when you were a boy."

"I wonder," Lyn Walford said, "if I ever was a boy. I feel very old tonight. And yet—" he smiled at her, "my unexpected stopping here brings me an old-time sense of adventure to come."

"Perhaps," the girl suggested, "the pleasant adventure waits at the end of your journey."

The man frowned, and unaccountably, for his nature was reticent. He was moved to confidence. "My journey," he told the attentive Daisy Brown, "is a rather foolish concession to form. An old uncle whom for years I have not seen took it into his head during his last illness to bequeath to me his estate, upon condition that I share the same with his ward and stepdaughter as husband and wife. This unusual young woman has installed, I believe, in the fine old rooms a sort of roadside tenhouse, which has become so popular with auto parties that dollars are pouring into her coffers. The young woman certainly possesses ingenuity and cleverness, to have made of this crumbling old house an assured financial success. But I am on my way tonight to tell my uncle's stepdaughter that I am not eligible for that position. As she has put in no refusal to the condition of the will, I take it that she leaves that decision to myself. It's an idiotic position in which to place a man, but I shall leave the ambitious woman sole mistress of her realm."

"What," asked Daisy Brown, "is the name of this young woman's room, and where is the house?"

"A communication which I received from her," Walford replied, "had an inscription painted at the top: 'The House at the End of the Road.' Beneath it, that poetic quotation about 'Living in a house at the side of the road, and being a friend to all.' It was very pretty. Also, I fancy, very fetching. She still calls the place by my uncle's name of 'Walford,' and signs herself 'Marguerite, your uncle's stepdaughter.'"

Daisy Brown's face was rosy in the firelight, the sweet sincerity of her gaze was refreshing, somehow, to Lyn's tired spirit.

"I know the place very well," she said softly, "and I know—this Marguerite, too. You wrong her when you think she was too acquiescent to the will condition. She was just trying to hold the place, you see, until you should come, and to practice, perhaps, for some future plan of self-support. She has been successful, but that is because she has worked so hard, cooking and baking herself, and really trying to be, too, 'a friend to all.' Your uncle's last illness had taken all that he had. It was a long illness, and Marguerite was as faithful as she could be. So, he liked her—and as he had always liked you, it was due to his affection for both that he planned the mistaken will." Daisy Brown dimpled into a smile. "But the managing sort of person will not want the gift of your uncle's house," she said, "and I am quite sure that she would not wish either to manage your uncle's nephew. You see, she has a tiny home of her own that used to be her mother's when her mother was Daisy Brown, and there, this ambitious Marguerite, is just Daisy, too, to the old couple who lived there with her when she was born. And in that little house your uncle's stepdaughter cooks and bakes the things for her grand tea-room, and if you'll wait just a minute—" Laughingly the girl arose, "I will go and fetch you a cranberry pie," she said.

Lyn Walford arose, too. With a sudden eager movement he put forth his hand. "Please," he begged unsteadily, "shake hands and pardon. I don't know how to sufficiently humble myself, or to speak my admiration for your courage." His earnest gaze belied the lightness of his tone. "Or my admiration for uncle's far-seeing wisdom," said Lyn Walford.

#### PALS

By ETHEL MAC CARTY.

"Good morning, Bob dear," accentuated by an affectionate greeting, was Bob's wife's salutation on this beautiful morning in early September.

"Morning," was the gruff and altogether too frequent response from her better-half, who immediately stumped into his chair and made a veritable grab at the morning paper, placed before his plate by his dutiful little wife. Two or three gulps from his coffee and he vouchsafed the information that it looked as if coal would be \$20 a ton this winter.

"Isn't that terrible, dear?"

This seemed only to incense her husband who was not to be consoled one atom, and had a distinct frown this morning which was growing more acute each minute.

Just then Virginia placed before him, some exceptionally good pork chops and hot biscuits, which appeared as usual to his masculine appetite and he replied:

"Well, anyway, I picked the best little cook in the world, and we'll show them we can get along."

After Robert had left, Virginia donned her most business-like serge suit and sport hat, locked the little apartment and started downtown.

"I'll take a look myself," said the portly gentleman, who had sauntered into the specious employment agency. "But, we don't permit that, we always refer to our card index for qualifications of the aspirant," demurred the austere-looking clerk at the desk.

"My dear madam, I wish a secretary and am willing to pay her a reasonable salary to cope with the high cost of living for doing my work. I do not want any whitewashed noses around me, I'll just take a glance around. Um-um, will you kindly let me interview the young miss in the dark suit?"

Virginia was summoned and after the perfunctory conversation was hired to start in work on the morrow.

Could she believe it? Could she believe it? Hours ten to three, not very much work, he had told her, and such a salary! She walked as if on thin air to the little "love nest."

The duties of the little household were completed the next morning and Virginia started to her downtown office, which proved to be a very beautiful one, the work most interesting, while Mr. Cameron she found to be the best and most considerate of employers. At the end of the first day each was more than pleased with his find.

The first week was gone and the salary placed in the strong box at home. Weeks followed weeks and the little pile grew rapidly until one evening Bob seemed particularly grumpy and his wife made up her mind to do something the next day. After the customary work was gotten out she approached Mr. Cameron and asked if he could spare her for a few hours as she had some important shopping to do. She was graciously given the entire day. "Go along, my dear, and don't come back until tomorrow." Thanking him with her most captivating smile she sallied forth.

A few evenings later Virginia walked to the corner of the street to meet her husband.

Later they sauntered home and Virginia gaily led her husband into the kitchen first. She stepped into the living room and soon the strains of a favorite piece reached Bob's astonished ears.

"A victrola, Virgie?" And he fairly leaped into the next room.

"Where did it come from, Virgie, tell me?" But without waiting for an answer he said, "And this and this and that?" and finally he stopped short and gazed at his excited little wife.

"Don't ask any questions, but just look first," she replied. He saw the little living room changed so that he hardly knew it.

"And that isn't all, dear, we have \$100 left to get what we both think best."

Back to the old armchair she led him, and, faltering at first, she finally told him all about that eventful day some months ago when he was blue and she was blue and the whole world was blue. When she finished he was so quiet she thought him hurt.

"Bob, you are not angry?"

"No, dear, only I realize more and more what a real pal I have."

Real happiness was theirs, and after trying out all of the records for the new victrola they retired.

A few evenings later Bob was home earlier than usual, and almost tripped in his endeavor to reach Virginia and give her a tremendous hug.

"Halloo, dear, the old adage is true. 'Good luck never comes alone.' The old god gave me a private interview in the office today, and next week I start on the 'outside game'; just what I've been wanting to get a chance at for some time. Said he was watching Gibbs and me for over three months, and finally picked me. He added that a substantial raise would accompany the change, with commission on the side. Isn't that bully?"

The smile on her face was answer enough. He took her in his arms, and said:

"Of all the good things in this life—What is there better than a good wife?"

#### LOCAL GARDENERS URGED TO GROW SPINACH IN THE EARLY SPRING

Spinach is one of the early spring crops that do well in Lincoln County and a small plot should be set aside in each farm or back yard garden for growing this garden green. It requires a rich soil, stands cold as well or better than does lettuce, but does not do well during the hot part of the summer. United States Department of Agriculture garden specialists suggest one or two plantings in the early spring, just as soon as the danger of severe frost is past, and a planting late in the summer for fall use. Throughout the south spinach can be planted in October and remain in the open ground all winter.

For growing spinach in the home garden a bed about 5 feet in width and 25 or 30 feet in length should be spaded and a quantity of well rotted manure worked into the top 3 inches of soil. Six to eight ounces of seed will be sufficient for this space. Sow in little drills or furrows running lengthwise of the bed the rows to be about 6 or 7 inches apart. The seed should be covered one-half inch deep and the soil slightly firmed over it. Watering may be necessary if the weather should be extremely dry following the planting of the spinach seed.

Spinach grows quickly and requires very little cultivation, except to loosen the soil a trifle between the rows and keep weeds from getting a start. If the plants are too thick—that is, crowd each other—they can be thinned out and those removed in thinning cooked for greens. The plants left will then have room to grow larger. Spinach is very desirable as an early spring green, as it contains plenty of iron and other mineral matter. It should always be used while young and tender.

#### WHAT IF LINCOLN COUNTY WOMEN WOULD CULL THEIR FLOCKS?

There is room for great development in the poultry business in Lincoln County. Great advancement has been made during the past few years and progress in the future is certain for there are many flocks of mongrel chickens in this community.

In one Iowa county during one month recently 62 demonstrations in the culling of home poultry flocks were held, in which 6,833 birds were handled and 2,600 culled out, thus saving their owners \$3,322 for feed. A total of \$1200 was realized from the sale of these nonproducing birds.

The women in another county have decided that their flocks are mostly mongrel, that the housing is poor, and that 90 per cent of them were infected with tuberculosis. Now they are culling out the infected birds and the nonlayers as the result of information gained from the county extension workers. Farm people are showing a greatly increased interest in the farm home poultry flock, says the United States Department of Agriculture.

#### A NOVEL METHOD OF RAISING FUNDS TO BE TRIED BY THE CAMPIRE GIRLS

Beginning Tuesday, May 3rd, the Local Council of the Campfire Girls will conduct a White Elephant Sale for one week. The sale will be held in a central location but arrangements have not yet been completed as to the place. The Campfire people will solicit articles for this sale and everyone is asked to contribute to the cause. What they want is good furniture, dishes, trinkets, pictures, tools, fancy work, in fact anything that will sell. They want good articles only and those which are useless to the owner but would be useful and valuable to someone else. An article which is valuable but which is of no use to us is termed a White Elephant and that is the origin of the name of this kind of a sale. The proceeds will be used to defray the expenses of the Camp building and equipment.

#### CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS TO HOLD ANNUAL BALL THIS EVENING

The Catholic Order of Foresters will hold their ninth annual ball this evening in the K. C. Hall. This ball is one of the annual social functions of the year. Van Dorans Novelty Orchestra will furnish the music.

#### BABY CHICKS AND HATCHING EGGS

White Leghorn, Single-comb Rhode Island Reds, Banded Rocks and White Wyandottes. Hatching eggs \$1.50 for 15; \$4 for 100. Baby chicks \$20, \$22.50 and \$27.50 for 100 chicks. Poultry Department, Experimental Substation.

#### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Agnes Bowers of Brady visited in the city Saturday.

Rufus Stebbins returned from California the latter part of the week.

Miss Agnes Cook left Saturday for a visit in Chappell and Cheyenne.

Mrs. Virgil Lewis and Mrs. V. E. Kuhns left for Maxwell Saturday to visit.

Mrs. J. E. Jones returned to her home in Brady after visiting friends Saturday.

Feed and Garden Seeds of all descriptions. North Platte Feed Co. Phone 206.

Miss Alice Hoagland is off duty at the North Platte Plumbing and Heating Co. on account of illness.

The office of Dr. Brock was entered Friday evening and the cabinet and shelves searched. Nothing is reported missing and just what the burglars were looking for is not known.

To whom are you going to sell your Hay and Grain? The Harrington Mercantile Co. will offer the highest prices.

Alexander Allen, a subject of the King of England and a native of Scotland has applied for naturalization papers. He landed in New York March 18, 1908. Mr. Allen now lives at 714 Willow street, North Platte.

#### HERSHEY PRECINCT ORGANIZES AS A PART OF THE FARM BUREAU MOVEMENT

The following is clipped from the Hershey Times and shows the forward movement of the Farm Bureau idea in Lincoln County:

Quite a number of the farmers met at the opera house last evening and perfected a precinct organization by electing Roy Spurrier, president; John Fowler, vice president; Chas. Toillion, secretary and Peter Young, treasurer.

Mr. Taylor, connected with the farm management of the State Extension Department at Lincoln, was present and gave the boys a very good talk, and also Mr. Kellogg, our county agent spoke on organization. Both talks were greatly appreciated.

The newly perfected organization expects to work in conjunction with Sutherland and Hinman precincts in an endeavor to organize a pest district from the Keith County line to the Points, between the rivers, for eradication of grasshoppers. There is a law compelling farmers to do this if a district is formed, and it is also the intention of the boys to see if they cannot get the Union Pacific people to work with them in forming the district and for the enforcement of the law.

As quickly as possible the organization will put on demonstrations in the various school houses and on farms on culling chickens, vaccinating for hog cholera, also poisoning of rodents.

We understand it is the intention of the local organizations to work in conjunction with state and national organizations of the Farm Bureau, also with the county agent.

Of the 6,000,000 farmers in the U. S. today, 2,000,000 already belong to the Farm Bureau, and this giant undertaking was started only last July 1920.

#### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

H. Stevens went to Denver Friday to transact business.

Julius Pizer left Friday evening on a business trip to Denver.

Miss Alice Trolidgo spent Saturday in Ogallala visiting friends.

Rev. Patrick McDaid came home from a trip to eastern points Saturday.

Mrs. Robeson and Miss Gartner spent the week end in Gothenburg visiting friends.

Miss Minnie Root of Grand Island came Saturday to visit at the home of Mrs. E. L. Stevens.

E. R. Young, former manager of the U. P. Dining room left Saturday for Omaha where he has been transferred.

Mrs. P. S. Peterson of Oshkosh, came from Wisconsin Friday and is visiting friends in the city enroute home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Willerton and children left Saturday for Bushnel, Nebr., to visit at the home of the latter's brother for a few days.

A large crowd attended the special dance given by the Spanish War Veterans Friday evening. Sholtz orchestra of Denver furnished the music.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate No. 1800 of James H. Ross, 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 August 10th, 1921, and for settlement of said estate is April 8th, 1922; that I will sit at the county court room in said county on May 10th, 1921, at 10 o'clock a. m. and on August 10th, 1921, at 10 o'clock a. m. to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed. Dated April 8th, 1921.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge.

#### Mutual Building & Loan Association

of North Platte.

INCORPORATED IN 1887.

Resources \$1,370,427.14.

#### SAFETY FIRST.

Investors in this association get the benefits of the following requirements of the laws of Nebraska under which it is operating:

First. The association is required to invest only in first mortgages on real estate or the stock of this association.

Second. Such investments are non-negotiable and non-assignable, and can only be discharged by payment direct to the association. This is a very important protection not available to any financial institution except Building & Loan Associations.

Third. The association is subject to the supervision of the State Banking Board.

How well the interests of the investors in this association have been safeguarded is evidenced by the fact that in the more than thirty three years of its operation not one dollar has been lost.

T. C. PATTERSON, President. BESSIE F. SALISBURY, Secretary.



HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOUR HEADACHE

You'll feel better as soon as you swallow the first one. Two or three pills usually stop all the pain. DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS are absolutely free from all narcotics and habit-forming drugs. They relieve without danger and without bad after effects. Your druggist sells them.