

NEBRASKA NOTES

Several thousand head of cattle from the drouth section of Wyoming have been shipped into Brown county where they will be pastured.

The iron works at Beatrice, which manufactured cultivators and drills, but which had closed because the business could not be made to pay, were sold last week for \$35,000. The plant cost about twice that sum.

The town of Wymore has let a contract for paving forty blocks of its streets, which means that practically the entire town will be paved. The contracts call for an expenditure of about \$300,000.

C. H. Mitchell, mail carrier from the Tobias postoffice for twelve years committed suicide by hanging and shooting himself thru the left temple. He arose early and went to the barn as his family supposed to do the morning chores. The shot followed. The body was discovered in the hay mow by the man's son, Donald who had summoned the neighbors.

Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford had nothing on his name-sake. H. H. Wallingford of Fremont, who three weeks ago bought the Ryley Mangel farm near Nicholson for \$325 an acre. The tract comprises 120 acres. This week Mr. Wallingford sold it to Ernest Gericke of Herman for \$400 flat, there by cleaning up \$9,000 in less than 21 days. It is said that he actually put less than \$3,000 into the deal.

On last Thursday night thieves robbed the Forsyth Ready-to-Wear store at Ogallala of \$1,000 worth of suits, dresses, waists, handkerchiefs, hose, etc. They entered through the transom of the rear door and culled the stock of the best in each line mentioned, having a preference for all

wool garments, silk waists, dresses and hose and fancy linen handkerchiefs. The authorities have as yet no clue to the guilty parties.

Edward Routh and Mrs. Mary Carson Routh of Fairbury, Nebraska, were married at the court house by Judge Arrowsmith on Tuesday evening. These people were married thirty years ago in Ohio, coming to Nebraska shortly after. After twenty-two years of wedded life, clouds appeared and by mutual consent a divorce was secured. Evidently they discovered that if they couldn't live with each other, it was still harder to live without each other—so once more by mutual consent they got into the auto slipped out of town, and arrived in Ogallala Tuesday evening.—Ogallala News.

Navy Reduction Proceeding.

Demobilization of the navy is progressing satisfactorily, according to a navy department announcement. A total of 316,554 enlisted men have been discharged since the armistice was signed, of which 94,306 were enlisted in the regular service and 222,248 were members of the reserve force who were released to inactive duty, subject to call. More than 22,500 reserve officers have been returned to civil life and 7,124 still are on duty. There still are 70,000 enlisted men on the reserve force on duty, most of them aboard transports. It is expected all of the reserve officers and men remaining in the service will be released within two months.

See "Clinton & Son" about your Eyes and satisfied. Son is over on the Rhine. will be home soon. Sign of the Rhine.

G. A. R. Excursion

The time for the annual meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic and its allied societies at Columbus, Ohio, is drawing near, and many inquiries are being made as to who can go on the reduced rate of one cent per mile. The National Convention of each of such societies will commence at Columbus, Sept. 9th. A special train will start from Lincoln, Nebr., at 4 p. m. Sept. 7, arrive at Omaha at 5 p. m. the same day; at Chicago 9 a. m. Sept. 8, and arrive at Columbus at 6 p. m. the same day. The round trip fare from Omaha will be approximately \$16.69, and from North Platte \$22.50. Tickets will be on sale August 15, good for sixty days, and good on all regular trains with diversion of routes and stop over privilege each way, on the basis of one cent per mile over route selected. Only members of the following named societies and members of their immediate families can obtain tickets at the reduced rate:

Members of a Post of the G. A. R. Members of the W. R. C. Ladies of the G. A. R. Daughters of Veterans. Sons of Veterans, and National Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War. "Members of the family" of one belonging to either of the societies named is interpreted officially to mean members of such family who actually reside with such society member.

Before purchasing a ticket those who go from this county and vicinity must procure from J. E. Evans, Adjutant of the G. A. R. Post in North Platte, an identification certificate. Nebraska will no doubt, be well represented on this trip, because the Commander in Chief of the G. A. R., Hon. E. C. Adams, is a Nebraskan, and Hon. P.

A. Barrows, our present Lt. Governor is the leading candidate for the office of Commander in Chief of the Sons of Veterans. He will probably be elected to such office for Nebraskans generally get what they go after. I hope that a large delegation will go from North Platte.
J. S. HOAGLAND.

They tell a story of a bootlegger in Kansas who, during confinement in the county jail, received a visit from some temperance women who brought him flowers and tracts. The bootlegger, instead of thanking them, berated them for their ingratitude. "You folks busted up the greatest temperance movement in this country in years," he wailed. "I was selling them fellows whiskey that was diluted as high as 75 per cent, and if you'd left me alone another month I'd had 'em drinkin' pure water."

There are a dozen houses in Wallace under construction at present and several others to go up. Indications are building will keep up and will continue right up until cold weather.—Wallace Winner.

Miss M. Sieman, steam baths and Swedish Massage, ladies and gentlemen. Phone 897. Brodbeck bldg. 587.

Stray Notice.

Taken up by the undersigned on section 23-13-39 who there resides, on or about April 15, 1919, a black horse, weight about 1000 pounds, about ten years old, no brands distinguishable. Owner call, prove property, pay charges and take animal away. SCOTT REYNOLDS, North Platte, Neb. Phone 786F11 53-12

A Waiting Game

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

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It was his first law case; it promised lengthy and strenuous difficulties; the fee in any case must be contingent, for his clients had no money. For all that Rodney Wallis undertook even to advance the costs, willing, ambitious and hopeful at the outset of his professional career.

Old Judge Martell, who had been guardian and preceptor through his two years' study, shook his head slowly and dubiously when Wallis told him of his decision.

"You've got only about \$500 to carry you through the next six months," he said, "and unless you get some other business where are you? Your clients are poor as church mice, the other side has money to burn. If it wasn't for the costs, which are bound to quickly dissipate your little capital, I might say take a try. I plainly see, however, that you stand a chance of starving to death before the matter is decided."

"But my clients are in the right, Judge," declared Rodney with the emphasis of conviction and enthusiasm. You don't quite understand, I think. Sooner or later, rich, selfish, cruel old Jacob Lusk will be compelled to award them their just dues. Then, again, this poor girl, Ellice Vane, and her mother strongly appeal to me in their utter helplessness. I don't like to go adverse to your opinion, but I am willing to make considerable personal sacrifices to help them to their rights."

It was by no means a complex affair. Clearly it had been the purpose of the Wharton estate to give to the Vane a large share of the fortune, which was placed under control of Jacob Lusk. The latter refused to construe it that way. Technically, he insisted, they could lay claim only to a residuary interest. He declined to consider compromise or settlement, believing that expensive litigation would soon wear itself out.

Rarely had the young lawyer met so winning and appealing a being as Ellice Vane. It was by mere accident that she and her mother had come into his office one day. Their ingenious truthfulness and their direful poverty interested Wallis, and acting upon a generous impulse, accentuated by the earnest, anxious eyes of the beautiful girl claimant, he promised to secure herself and her mother their rights if it was at all possible.

It took only a brief period to realize that Jacob Lusk was intent on playing a waiting game. Every crook and turn of the case was utilized and perverted to delay action. Somewhat downhearted, at the end of 60 days Wallis made a call at the humble home of the Vane to advise them of the dilatory methods of their opponent and the fear that it might be a year or longer before the case was heard. Mrs. Vane looked hopeless, Ellice sighed, but was patient. There was a certain compensation for his expenditure and loss of time on the part of Wallis in having the confidence and companionship of his clients. Already the action had more than half depleted his little capital. He had begun to economize closely. He hid his true financial condition from these friends, secured some copying that kept him up half the night, and at the end of a few more months arrived at a point where he had not only exhausted all his original capital, but was in debt besides.

There followed a period during which Rodney Wallis passed through deep and troubled waters. On account of his shabby attire, instead of those former cherished calls, he advised them by letter of the progress of the case. On many occasions he went to bed cheerless, cold and hungry. He grew thin, pallid and forlorn looking. One day a spell of weakness overcame him and he had to sit down on a doorstep and rest. That night he retired with a burning fever. The following morning he was delirious. He was in arrears with room rent to his landlady, who sent him to a public hospital. He was not aware of it then, but for three weeks he was consumed by a serious illness and helpless as a child.

He was conscious that two persons sat by his cot in the half darkened room as he awoke to full sensibility. A firm hand grasped his own, but with gentle fervor. His blurred vision made out the judge.

"Just as we hoped and prayed for, dear boy!" spoke his visitor heartily. "When the nurse says you are strong enough to hear it we have a long story to tell you."

"Wa?" repeated Rodney in weak bewilderment, and strained his glance to make out another form just beyond the judge.

"Yes, Miss Vane and myself." Judge Martell drew aside and the eyes of the invalid glistened as he made out Ellice Vane. He noted that her attire was changed, giving her a certain elegance. He quickly traced an expression of gladness in her fair face, mingled with an anxiety that related solely to himself.

"I must tell him!" breathed Ellice. "It will give him new heart of hope. Oh, Mr. Wallis! Your case is settled. Mr. Lusk died unexpectedly, and all of the estate goes to my mother and myself."

She had taken his wasted hand in her own. She did not release it, even when with a rare smile of gladness and content Rodney lapsed into brief unconsciousness, overcome by the announcement and reading in the glowing eyes of his beautiful client the rapture of dawning love.

FIRST CALL WAS FOR SOAP

Nothing Germans at Coblenz Would Do for That Article—Pepper Came Next.

German supplies were getting rather short when the American army of occupation moved across the Rhine at Coblenz. The population was eating a tough black bread which was nothing more than a bran meal, wearing paper clothes, and going virtually unwashed, as they had no soap.

There is almost nothing the Germans won't do for a piece of American soap. The washwomen will darn impossible holes in the doughboy's socks, mend his trousers, scrub his legs, and would stand guard in his place if assured they will be rewarded with a portion of this delicacy. Soap takes the preference over cigarettes, chocolates or chewing gum.

The Germans have an imitation soap they provide for the populace. It looks like soap and makes a rich-appearing lather, but it isn't soap. It doesn't do the work. You might as well try to shave with the foam from their bad-tasting beer as that soap. Having no oils or fats in it, it is plain camouflage.

Another thing the Germans are shy on is pepper. A person who has always had pepper might give it little thought and it probably would be the last thing included in an "iron ration," but go without pepper three years and you'll begin to think that it is the staff of life.

Soap and pepper are to the Germans what pie and ice cream and going home are to the American doughboys.—The Spiker of April, published in France by the United States Army Railway Engineers.

MARY HAD NOT FORGOTTEN

Movie Actress Tells Why She Long Has Had Grudge Against Robert Hilliard.

Robert Hilliard, actor, and best-dressed man in New York theatrical circles, was introduced to Mary Pickford recently. As they shook hands he smiled and said:

"My dear Miss Pickford, I have wanted to meet you for a long time. This is a pleasure, I assure you."

"Thank you, Mr. Hilliard," replied the movie actress, "but I must say your memory for faces isn't very good."

"Why?" he asked.

"Some twenty years ago, when you were playing in 'The Littlest Girl' in Toronto, you needed a child to be the girl. My mother offered my services. I was little Gladys Smith then. You looked me over and told me to go home and wash my hands."

"No, no!" replied the horrified Hilliard. "I couldn't have said that."

"But you did," persisted Miss Pickford; "but I told you my hands weren't dirty—they were chapped. You finally gave me the job, but I took a dislike to you just the same."

"You did! Why?"

"Because," concluded Miss Pickford, "you made me go home and wash my hands, anyway, and I detested soap and water in those days."

"Well, I declare!" said Mr. Hilliard, as he arranged his boutonniere.—Rehoboth Herald.

Explained.

She was weeping bitter tears into her afternoon tea. "Oh, my dear!" she said to her only friend, "I don't know what I shall do. Ted and I have only been married six months, yet he spends every evening at his club."

"Well, don't worry, darling," said the other. "Percy's just the same. But I shall never scold him again for spending so much time at his club."

"Why not?"

"Well, last night a burglar got into the house and my husband knocked him senseless with a poker. I've heard several men speak of him as a poker expert. He has evidently been practicing at the club for just such an emergency."—Exchange.

Rescue Cage.

Less thrilling than being rescued and carried down on a swaying ladder, but much more practical, is a new rescue cage. When the fire ladder is thrown against a burning building it carries with it a wire cable attached to a steel cage. Like an elevator without a shaft the cage hangs from its pulley at the top of the ladder, within easy reach of the windows. It is lowered by turning the cable drum on the fire truck below, and will carry four passengers safely.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Bright Rupert.

The lesson was on the rabbit. "The rabbit has long ears, fur on its body, and a tail, nothing to speak of, though," the master informed the class.

The next day he wanted to see what they knew about it.

"Now, then, Rupert," he barked to a particularly bright youth, "tell me something about the rabbit."

"The rabbit has a tail," said Rupert, eyeing his silent fellow triumphant, "but it mustn't talk about it."

Just So.

She was teaching the word "element" to a sixth grade. She had told them its meaning—the substances of which a thing is composed—and then had illustrated her definition by saying that the elements of the earth were water and soil.

Then she asked them to write sentences containing the word. And this is the one Henry wrote:

"Water is one of the elements of milk."

Chautauqua Patrons to Hear these Celebrities at the North Platte Chautauqua August 11th to 16th.

AMERICAN ARTIST COMPANY

NOTED ARTISTS ON OUR CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM



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Chautauqua Patrons to Hear Hon. J. L. Bristow

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Farmer Tells Bankers and Lawyers What Constitutes Happiness

Delivers Lecture Full of Patriotism Afternoon of the Last Day of Chautauqua



Entertain your out-of-town friends during the Chautauqua by inviting them to spend a week with you.

Get ready for the enthusiasm. The Chautauqua is a tonic, turns the blood redder and puts pep into your system. Troubles vanish in the wholesome atmosphere of the Chautauqua.