

## A Mythical Lover

By MARTHA V. MONROE

My dear, you being my most intimate friend, I write you first of all to announce my engagement. Harry after hanging about me for two years has at last proposed. How much longer he would have continued to do so had I not by my own skillful manipulation brought him to terms I don't know. As it is, I had a hard time landing him and did so only after a number of efforts had failed.

Now, I wish to assure you, my dear, that if you have occasion to bring a man to terms, do not adopt any of the old-fashioned methods that are well known—that is, if you are playing a man who is as adept at the game as you, I tried a number of them on Harry, and he was too smart for them all. First I told him that I was intending to study the law and would make a vow of celibacy that I might be wedded only to my professional work. He laughed me to scorn; drew ironical pictures of my arguing a case before a jury; said he would like to be the judge before whom I pleaded a case, and all that.

About the time of this first failure the European war broke out, and I threatened to go abroad and take care of sick and wounded soldiers. He said he was thinking of going to France and enlisting in the Foreign Legion. I didn't go as a nurse, and he didn't go as a soldier. He had met my bluff with one of his own.

Then Howard Wentworth came to town, and of all the girls here he seemed to prefer me. Taking advantage of his preference, I encouraged him, especially in presence of Harry. What did the scamp do but devote himself to Agnes Woodruff. I was frightened for fear she would get him away from me and dropped Mr. Wentworth immediately. After I had done so Harry gradually ceased to pay marked attention to Agnes, but I knew that he was still more or less devoted to her, and it worried me.

Having heard that Aunt Caroline had been in her youth skillful at the game of hearts, I confessed my failures and my anxiety to her and asked her to help me.

"The trouble with your expedients," she said to me, "is that they are too palpable. One of those you have tried is excellent, but you did not apply it in the right way. I refer to your attempt to pique your lover by accepting the attentions of another man. You should not have called in the attentions of a real admirer, but an imaginary one."

Not understanding what Aunt Carrie meant, I asked her to explain. She did so and gave me the identical method by which she brought Uncle John to terms twenty years ago. I made up my mind to try it.

My first move was to nerve myself to treat Harry with indifference for a stated period. This being a part of a general plan, I was enabled to play the part pretty well. I was careful not to overact it, in order that he might not see through what I was up to. Having apparently grown more indifferent to him for three or four months, I accepted an invitation from Ellnor Trask to make her a visit. I remained away six weeks, and when I came home I talked a great deal to my intimate girl friends about a fascinating fellow I had met, or rather had not met, during my visit, giving them the impression that I had been much taken up with him. Of course they spread a report that I was either engaged or was likely to be engaged, and it reached Harry's ears.

Nevertheless so confident was he that he could drop me and take me up when he pleased that he placed but little confidence in my preference for him having been diverted to another channel. He came to see me on my return from my visit, twitted me on having lost my heart during my absence and asked for a description of this "Adonis," as he called my mythical lover, who had been so fortunate as to win such a prize as myself. I turned the conversation upon other topics. Harry asked me to go to the theater with him the next evening. I told him so decidedly that I had a previous engagement that he did not ask for another evening.

Harry did not call again for some time. Meanwhile I was talking to my chums about the fascinating man I had met, confident that what I said would reach the man I really loved. The next time he called on me I telephoned to a florist, with whom I had left an order for flowers to be filled on call, to send them at once. Half an hour later the flowers came and were brought into the room to me where I was sitting with Harry. Pretending to be anxious about them, I opened the box containing them. Inside was a little envelope. I seized it and without opening it held it in the palm of my hand.

This was altogether too much for Harry's equanimity. He demanded to see the card of the sender, and I refused to give it to him. He turned very red, then pale, and I saw that an emotional storm was raging within him. I let him go on till he had committed himself, after which he lost all interest as to who sent the flowers, for we were engaged.

I assure you, my dear, I am very happy, and Harry says he is very happy, and, as for my mythical lover, I think it is perfectly honorable for me to have used him, for he can't be a bit disappointed.

### Origin of "Editor."

One of the most interesting verbal or philological trails that scholars now are following into the past for light on origins is that which has the word "editor" stamped upon it. Yale's authority on evolution of English speech, Professor Lounsbury, could find no earlier use of the term as applied to the chief writer and director of a journal than in 1703, but there is evidence in the superb collection of British and American newspapers owned by the Antiquarian Society, Worcester, Mass., that it was so used in 1703. The alleged use of the title in the Boston Newsletter of 1728 proves, on examination of the file in the Boston public library, to be inaccurate. Undoubtedly Isaiah Thomas, in 1773, spoke of himself as editor of the Royal American Magazine. The interesting point to be noted, while the hunters are busy on the trail, is that, relatively speaking, "editor" is a new word in journalism. "Printer" and "publisher" preceded it.—Christian Science Monitor.

### Way of the Bluejay.

The bluejay—Cyanocitta cristata—a purely American bird. He is about twelve inches long, is light purplish blue above and gray below. The collar and frontlet are black and the wings and tail ultramarine, barred, the outer tail feathers being tipped with white. What a graceful, beautiful bird this is, impertinent and noisy, his raucous scream followed by a chirp that sounds much like a mockingbird. "Ha, ha, ha, oh, my." He is accused of robbing the farmer's corn crib, of sucking the eggs of other birds and even of tearing to pieces their young. The sportsman as he goes through the woods, gun in hand, thoroughly hates the jay, which is a kind of game warden, sounding an alarm to the other birds as their enemy approaches. Naturalists have placed him in the crow family despite his beautiful plumage, but his manners and his morals are more like those of the sparrow hawk.—Indianapolis News.

### The Darkness Before Dawn.

It is proverbial that "the darkest hour precedes the dawn." W. F. Denning, the English authority on meteors, has recently called attention to the literal accuracy of this proverb, as established by his own observations on thousands of nights. He says: "Before dawn a greater darkness seems to drop down like a mantle upon the immediate surroundings. Objects which were plainly observable during the previous hours of the night are blotted out, and a nervous feeling is sometimes induced by the dense opacity of the air."

He claims to have noticed this phenomenon when the subject was far from his thoughts, so that it could not have been purely subjective. He is unable to state the exact interval before sunrise when the remarkable darkness comes on nor whether it is common to each season and sky conditions.

### Wellington's Wounded.

It is difficult to realize the callousness toward the sick and wounded against which Wellington struggled in the peninsula. One evening at dinner he heard that at a post several miles away a large number of sick soldiers were lying in the open, exposed to the weather. He rode promptly to the place, found the sick in the plight described, while the healthy officers were in comfortable houses, and was told by the commanding officer that there was no accommodation for the sick. He instantly arranged in detail for the billeting of the sick in those houses, but, suspecting what might follow, paid a surprise visit the next night and found that the invalids had again been turned out into the open. Wellington immediately reinstated them, arrested the officers and had them tried and dismissed for disobedience.

### A Little Problem.

If the telephone company charges 15 cents to carry your voice across the Hudson river, and if the telegraph company charges 25 cents to carry ten words across, and if the ferryboat charges 3 cents to carry your body across, and if the tunnels charge 7 cents for carrying your body under the Hudson river, and if the express companies charge 28 cents for carrying a 20 pound parcel across, and if the government charges 15 cents for carrying a 20 pound parcel across, compute the amount of logic in a square inch of modern civilization.—Life.

### The Cheapest Paper.

London used to possess the cheapest journal ever published. It was called the Six-a-Penny; or, Penny-a-Week Town and Country Daily Newspaper, and subscribers of 1 penny weekly had the paper delivered to them every day, while single copies were a farthing.

### Unhappiness.

They who have never known prosperity can hardly be said to be unhappy. It is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—Emile Zola.

### His Own Sweet Self.

Bix—Who do you consider your best friend, the one who would do the most for you?  
Dix—My wife's husband.—Boston Transcript.

### Got Even.

Mabel—Marry him! Why, his grandfather kept pigs! Edith—I know. He told me that your grandfather stole two of them.—New York Globe.

### No Hints For Her.

Crawford—Has your wife hinted yet about a new bonnet? Crabshaw—Hinted? Why, she's issued an ultimatum.—Buffalo Courier.

## A Deathbed Triumph

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

An old man lay on the bed of death. A doctor sat by him intent upon some method of saving his life. An entirely different problem was in the mind of the sufferer.

"Doctor," he said presently, "can't I die for a short time, then come to life again for a certain purpose?"

"What purpose?" asked the doctor. The invalid cast his eyes about the room to see that no one was present, then, stretching forth his hand, drew the doctor to him and whispered what he had to say. When he came to a pause the doctor said:

"I have suspected as much."

"Can it be done?" asked the invalid.

"It can be tried."

Some more conversation followed, in which the doctor gave the sick man instructions, and the sick man did the same by the doctor. Then the latter ended the matter by saying:

"Are you ready?"

"Yes."

The doctor took from his medicine case a tablet and placed it in the patient's mouth.

The sick man, who was lying on his back, stared at the ceiling, immovable. The doctor went hurriedly to the door and opened it. There stood the wife of the invalid.

"Madam," said the doctor, "I fear that your husband is dead."

The woman hurried into the room and stood over the sickbed for a few moments looking down into the pale face. The doctor, who was beside her, closed the eyes of her husband, then led her away, saying:

"This has been a long trial to you. Your watch is now over. Go and rest yourself."

She suffered herself to be led away and within an hour was in bed and asleep.

Paul Markham passed away at dawn the next morning. Preparations were made for the funeral, which was held three days later, and on the fourth day his widow, who was his second wife, and her two children by a former husband, all dressed in deep mourning, entered the drawing room of the house in which Mr. Markham had died and took seats. A number of other persons, including a lawyer, entered, and when all were seated the attorney unfolded a document and was about to begin its reading when Dr. Blanchard, who had attended the deceased, entered in company with a girl of fifteen. There was about her a melancholy that savored of despair.

"I have here," said the lawyer, "the last will and testament of Paul Markham, deceased, executed one year ago."

He then read the will, which left all his property to his beloved wife, Jane Markham, trusting that she would sufficiently provide for his daughter, Ethel Markham. Having stated that the will had been duly signed and witnessed, he added that it would be immediately filed for probate. He was refolding the document when Dr. Blanchard arose and, drawing a paper from his pocket, said:

"I have a will executed a few hours before Paul Markham's death."

The widow's countenance changed immediately.

"If you have any such will," she said, "it is a forgery. At any rate it was not witnessed. That I know, because I was in attendance upon my husband every day and hour during his last illness, and I know no one who could have witnessed a will entered the house."

"What time did you go to bed the night your husband died?" asked the doctor.

"At 10 o'clock."

"Your husband did not die till 2 o'clock the next morning."

"He died at 9 o'clock in the evening. You called me into the room where he lay and told me he was dead."

"I told you I feared he was dead. He was very low. He revived, and at midnight I drew this simple will for him, bequeathing all his property to his daughter, Ethel Markham. Two persons came at my call and witnessed the will while you were asleep."

The woman stared at the doctor, although she could hardly believe her senses. For years she had dominated her husband and for a year, since she had forced him to make a will in her favor, had watched him carefully to make sure that he did not make another. At the very end of his life he had outwitted her.

"Let me see it," she said to the doctor.

He held the paper before her. She read it and recognized her husband's signature, though it had been written in the agony of death. Realizing that she had been fooled, she arose from her seat and, followed by her two children, stalked out of the room.

Dr. Blanchard by the terms of the deathbed will was made Ethel's guardian, and she thereafter made her residence with him. Her life had been nearly crushed out of her by her stepmother, and it required some time to restore her to a healthy state of mind and body. But by the time she came of age she was completely recovered, for her surroundings as a member of the doctor's family were all that could be desired, and he knew how to treat her to her advantage professionally. In his old age his savings of years were swept away in a commercial panic, and Ethel Markham provided for him and those of his family who were still too young to take care of themselves.



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### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior,  
U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb.,  
April 23, 1915.  
Notice is hereby given that Minnie Eliza McQuire, now Sessie, of North Platte, Nebraska, who on February 5, 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 05371, for 1/2 of SE 1/4 Section 2, Township 11 N., Range 39 W., 6th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on the 21st day of June, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Scott Shaver, of Maxwell, Neb.; Jesse Highberger, of North Platte, Neb.; Andrew Howard, of Wellfleet, Neb.; Mary Richards, of North Platte, Neb.  
J. E. EVANS,  
Register.

### Legal Notice

To Charles E. Cotton, Ora D. Cotton and Richard E. Cotton, Defendants: You and each of you will take notice that on the 14th day of May, 1915, Henry Clark, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against said defendants, impleaded with others, the object and prayer of which are to exclude the said defendants and each of them from all interest in and to one certain promissory note for Four Thousand and no hundredths (\$4000.00) Dollars payable to the order of Charles E. Cotton, and payable September 1, 1915, dated May 8th, 1915, and signed by P. E. Gunderson and Gus Gunderson, and for a decree to have the said defendants hold said note in trust, for the plaintiff and for an order, that the said defendants and each of them be required to deliver said note into Court for the purpose of having the same delivered to the plaintiff herein.

You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before the 12th day of July, 1915.  
Dated this 1st day of June, 1915.  
HENRY CLARK,  
Plaintiff.

By WILCOX & HALLIGAN,  
His Attorneys.

jl-4w

### Probate Notice

In the Matter of the Estate of James M. Rannie, Deceased.  
In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, May 25, 1915.

Notice is hereby given. That the creditors of the deceased will meet the Administratrix of said Estate, before the County Judge of Lincoln County, Nebraska, at the County Court Room, in said County, on the 2nd day of July, 1915, and on the 3rd day of January, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims, and one year for the Administratrix to settle said estate, from the 2nd day of July, 1915. This notice will be published in the North Platte Tribune, a legal semi-weekly newspaper printed and published in North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, for four consecutive weeks, preceeding July 2nd, 1915.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

### IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE DISTRICT OF NEBRASKA, NORTH PLATTE DIVISION.

In the Matter of Charles H. Emple, Bankrupt.  
Case No. 39, In Bankruptcy, Voluntary Petition.

Notice of First Meeting of Creditors. To the Creditors of Charles H. Emple, of Sutherland, in the County of Lincoln in the District aforesaid.

Notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of June A. D., 1915, the said Charles H. Emple, was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee in Bankruptcy in North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, in said district on the 25th day of June A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint the trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

WALTER V. HOAGLAND,  
Referee in Bankruptcy.

jl-4w

### Probate Notice

In the Matter of the Estate of Ann Jane Barraclough, Deceased.  
In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, June 1, 1915.

Notice is hereby given, that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate, before the County Judge of Lincoln County, Nebraska, at the County Court Room, in said County, on the 9th day of July, 1915, and on the 9th day of January, 1916, at 9 o'clock A. M. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims from July 9th, 1915, and one year for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 1st day of June, 1915. This notice will be published in the Semi-Weekly Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, for four weeks successively, on and after June 8th, 1915.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

jl-4w

## NURSE BROWN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

1008 West Fourth St.  
MRS. M. HALL,  
Superintendent.  
Graduate Nurses in Attendance  
JOHN S. TWINEM,  
Physician and Surgeon.

JOHN S. SIMMS, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office B. & L. Building, Second Floor.  
Phone, Office, 83; Residence 38.

Hospital Phone Black 633.  
House Phone Black 633.  
W. T. PRITCHARD,  
Graduate Veterinarian  
Eight years a Government Veterinarian. Hospital 218 south Locust St., one-half block southwest of the Court House.  
North Platte, Neb.

Office phone 241. Res. phone 217  
L. C. DROST,  
Osteopathic Physician.  
North Platte, - - Nebraska.  
McDonald Bank Building.

Geo. B. Dent,  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Special Attention given to Surgery and Obstetrics.  
Office: Building and Loan Building.  
Phones { Office 130  
          { Residence 115

DR. J. S. TWINEM,  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Special Attention Given to Gynecology, Obstetrics and Children's Diseases.  
Office McDonald State Bank Building, Corner Sixth and Dewey Streets.  
Phones, Office 183, Residence 283

J. B. REDFIELD,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
Successor to  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEONS HOSPITAL  
Drs. Redfield & Redfield  
Office Phone 642 Res. Phone 676

DERRYBERRY & FORBES,  
Licensed Embalmers  
Undertakers and Funeral Directors  
Day Phone 234.  
Night Phone Black 588.

### Legal Notice.

Louis Joseph Einstein and Herman Einstein, defendants.

Will take notice that on the 29th of day of May, 1915, Wesley T. Wilcox and John J. Halligan, plaintiffs herein filed their petition in the District court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which are for a partition of the north half of the northeast quarter and the north half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-six, township sixteen, north of range twenty-nine west of the 6th P. M. in Lincoln county, Nebraska, equally between the plaintiffs and the defendants, and if said land cannot be equitably divided, that the same be sold and out of the proceeds the plaintiffs be paid for certain taxes which they have paid on said land.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 12th day of July 1915.

Dated 29th day of May, 1915.  
WESLEY T. WILCOX,  
JOHN J. HALLIGAN,  
Plaintiffs.

### Probate Notice

In the Matter of the Estate of Cornelius Sullivan, Deceased.  
In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, May 25, 1915.

Notice is hereby given, That the creditors of said deceased will meet the Administrator of said Estate, before the County Judge of Lincoln County, Nebraska, at the County Court Room, in said County, on the 2nd day of July, 1915, and on the 3rd day of January, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims, and one year for the Administrator to settle said estate, from the 2nd day of July, 1915. This notice will be published in the North Platte Tribune, a legal semi-weekly newspaper printed and published in North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, for four consecutive weeks preceeding July 2nd, 1915.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

### Probate Notice

In the Matter of the Estate of Ann Jane Barraclough, Deceased.  
In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, June 1, 1915.

Notice is hereby given, that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate, before the County Judge of Lincoln County, Nebraska, at the County Court Room, in said County, on the 9th day of July, 1915, and on the 9th day of January, 1916, at 9 o'clock A. M. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims from July 9th, 1915, and one year for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 1st day of June, 1915. This notice will be published in the Semi-Weekly Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, for four weeks successively, on and after June 8th, 1915.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

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