

# A CLEVER RUSE

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

One morning in autumn, while taking an outing in my touring car, I came upon an auto standing in the road which had evidently broken down. A man was attempting to find the break while a woman sat in the car. I pulled up beside the couple and asked if there was anything I could do for them.

"My wife," said the man, "was going to the railroad station at Montrose to catch a train, but this mishap has delayed us. Since you are going in the opposite direction from Montrose, I conclude you will pass through Waterton."

To this I nodded assent. "A train passes through Waterton at 3 o'clock. If you would kindly carry my wife to that station she would be in time."

"I would be pleased to take you both. There is plenty of room in my car." "Thank you very much, but I must remain with my machine and secure a workman to fix it or get it towed to a garage."

During this brief dialogue the woman, who was veiled, remained in the car without saying a word. After my offer the man went to her and said something in a low tone. What it was I did not hear, but she appeared to give a ready assent to it, for she got out of the car; the man took up a suit case and put both her and the case in my auto. Having shut the door and given her a pressure of the hand, he nodded to me to proceed, and I started on.

It was sufficiently late in the season for fur rugs, and the lady pulled them up to her chin. She partly removed her veil, and I saw that she was young and quite pretty. But when she put on a pair of dust goggles there was very little of her face exposed. We had not gone far before we met an auto coming at a furious pace. In it were two men, the driver and another. As they passed us they slowed down, and one of them called out something that I did not hear, but the other, who was driving, turned on full speed, and they were soon lost in a cloud of dust.

We reached Waterton in half an hour, and what was my surprise to see the lady's husband standing on the station platform. He cast a quick glance at the coming train, then at my car, evidently gauging the distance of each, anxious that we should be in time. I put on full speed and reached the platform just as the train was pulling out. The man seized the suit case, which seemed to concern him more than his wife, and both hurried to the train, climbing on when it was in motion.

My route thenceforth led me back a few miles from Waterton on the road I had come to a crossroad on which I was to change direction. As I rode along I wondered how the man I had left with the broken down auto could have reached the Waterton station ahead of me. I had not had time to ask him this or what he had done with his car.

I had nearly reached the crossroad when I saw coming a car with four men in it dragging another car. By this time I had become a bit suspicious that there might be something wrong with the couple I had assisted and that possibly I might have been helping undeserving persons. Seeing the auto dragged along caused me to refrain from letting it be known what I had been doing. When the men came to a point opposite me one of them, looking hard at me, said:

"See here, young fellow, who was that woman you were driving toward Waterton awhile ago?" I recognized him as the chauffeur of the auto I had met after taking in the lady. There was nothing to do but to tell the whole story, which was listened to with eager attention. When I had finished the man who had asked the question said to me, evidently much chagrined:

"You have helped a precious pair of thieves to get away with a big lot of plunder. You have done it either as a confederate or a fool."

"You're the fool, Simmonds," said another. "I wanted you to stop 'em, but you wouldn't wait."

"I didn't dream the woman would come back to meet us," said the other. "It was a mighty clever trick," put in one of the others.

"Gentlemen," I said, "will you oblige me by explaining what has happened?" This was the explanation: A butler and a lady's maid had got away with \$50,000 worth of jewels. They had taken one of the autos belonging to their master and made for a station on a railroad. Being missed, they were followed by the men in the auto I had met. Their machine had broken down, and had I not assisted them they would have been captured. It was a stroke of genius on the butler's part to send the maid back to the Waterton station without him. Soon after I left him he captured a machine at the point of a pistol and made for Waterton by a cut-off that I knew nothing about.

In time the jewels were recovered, but the precious pair succeeded in keeping out of jail. I had some difficulty in clearing myself from a charge of having been accessory to the crime, but I told a straight story and furnished proofs of my respectability. This satisfied the judge, who, after giving me a long lecture on the stupidity I had displayed, kindly discharged me. It is easy for a judge on the bench to be wise.

## The Primary Fact About War.

We sometimes think that the distinguishing characteristic of war is the killing and maiming of men, but it is evident that this is not the real distinction, for men are killed and maimed in time of peace. The essential and the one marked difference is this, that during war a nation is a society, whereas in peace it is an aggregate of individuals. So true is this, indeed, that if a dozen from some other world acquainted with our normal activities during peace should visit us when we are at war he would have difficulty in recognizing in this smooth-moving, harmonious unit the disorganized welter of yesterday. Compared with the spirit that animates a society at war, the disintegration that inevitably ensues when the sword is laid aside is in all practical respects like the dissolution which sets in in the body of a man when the spirit has taken its flight.—"The World Storm and Beyond," by Edwin Davies Schoonmaker, in Century Magazine.

## The Black Hole of Calcutta.

If the prisoners in the famous "black hole" had been as well informed as modern scientists there would have been no such death rate as actually occurred. The men died of suffocation and panic. Modern discovery has shown that air can support life if it be kept in motion, even though it has but a small amount of oxygen in it.

If the prisoners in the notorious dungeon had therefore formed a mass and revolved around and around at a pace that would have been easy to keep up not only would the contained air have been stirred up, but each man on the outside of the revolving mass would have had his face presented periodically to the small window.

In fact, in the light of recent discovery the same incarceration could now take place without the loss of a single life—that is, provided the men were reasonably strong and healthy.—Every Week.

## Thackeray's Twopenny Tart.

This Thackeray story is told by the late Charles Brookfield in his "Random Reminiscences." "Early in their married life," he writes, "my father and mother lived in lodgings in Jeremy street (he was curate at St. James' church at the time). One evening he unexpectedly brought home Thackeray for dinner and introduced him to my mother. She was rather overwhelmed by the knowledge that there was nothing in the house but a cold shoulder of mutton. It was too late to contrive anything more elaborate, so to 'give an air' to the table she sent her maid to a neighboring pastry cook's for a dozen tarts of various kinds. 'Which of these may I give you?' she inquired in due course of Thackeray. 'Thank you, Mrs. Brookfield,' said he; 'I'll have a twopenny one.'"

## Anne of Russia's Ice Palace.

Probably the most remarkable building constructed wholly of ice was the palace built on the Neva by the Czarina Anne of Russia. Large blocks of ice were cut and squared with great care and laid on one another by skillful masons, who cemented the joints with water, which immediately froze. The building, when completed, was fifty-six feet long, seventeen and one-half feet broad and twenty-one feet high. It was of but one story. The facade contained a door surmounted by an ornamental pediment and six windows, the frames and panes of which were all of ice. An elaborate balustrade, adorned with statues, ran along the top of the facade and another balustrade surrounded the building at the level of the ground. The grounds were further adorned with a life size figure of an elephant, with his mahout on his back. A stream of water was thrown from the elephant's trunk by day and a flame of naphtha by night. A tent of ice contained a hot bath, in which persons actually bathed. There were also several cannons and mortars of ice and iron and discharged.

## Cult of the Cow.

In "Sra," a medley of the east, Sir George Birdwood has a note on the minute ritual, instinctive in the race of Brahminical Hindus, observed in regard to cattle, especially cows:

"You must not step over a rope to which a calf is tied and must always approach and pass a cow on your right hand, and keep your right arm covered the whole time you are in the cow shippers. You must never ride a cow nor interrupt her while suckling her calf nor in any way annoy her. Shortly after the railway between Poona and Bombay was opened, a cow having to be sent by a Hindu in the former city to another in the latter, its entrainment for the journey was telegraphed by the sender to the receiver in the equivalent of these terms: 'Her holiness just looked by the — a m. train to Hycula (a suburb of Bombay). Please be at the station at — p. m. to receive her holiness.'"

## Why Steam Casts a Shadow.

Why does water cast no shadow, while steam, which is invisible, does cast a shadow? Pure water in a state of rest is of uniform density, and the rays of light, although they may be refracted, pass through it almost unimpeded in parallel lines. Steam is composed of vapor of different degrees of density, intermingled usually with some air, so that the rays of light entering it are not uniformly refracted and therefore interfere with and neutralize each other to a considerable degree, as counter or cross waves strike each other down and tend to create a smooth sea.—Chicago Herald.

# Her Gift

By F. A. MITCHEL

A girl was sitting on the porch of her home thinking. Five years before on that very day of the month she had refused Henry MacMillan. She was then eighteen years old, and the indirect method in love affairs appealed to her. If a man proposed to her and she refused him she expected him to return the next day and the next and so on till she accepted him. MacMillan had no conception of this sort of love-making. He never said anything he didn't mean and couldn't understand any one else doing so. But his experience with women was not extensive.

On this summer afternoon Luella Travers was thinking of Henry MacMillan. She had not intended to refuse him more than once. When he came back the second time—which she naturally expected he would do—she intended to accept him and at the same time show him how long she had loved him by giving him a smoking cap, on which she had embroidered a wreath. He had no use for a smoking cap and no ambition to wear a wreath about his head, but Luella couldn't think of anything else to do for him.

Henry was as stupid about some things as he was wise about others. If a dozen persons had witnessed the refusal he received every one of them would have known that Luella was refusing him with her tongue, while she was accepting him in her heart. Henry heard her words, but saw not their denial. He had received a business offer in a distant city and wished to learn if Luella would marry him. If so he would consult with her as to its acceptance; if not he would accept it without consulting her and go where he would not be near her and consequently the better able to recover from his desire for her.

Luella was a bit surprised that Henry should have taken her reply so seriously, should have bowed, though reluctantly, to what he considered the inevitable. He left her without a murmur, and she was somewhat fearful that he might not give her an opportunity to recall her refusal. She had half a mind to call him back. But half a mind is not a whole mind, and she let him go, expecting the next time she met him to draw him to another proposal by those winning ways she understood how to apply.

She did not see Henry for several days, then she was greatly shocked to hear that he had gone to another city to engage in business and make it his home. Why she did not write him to tell him that her refusal of him was only temporary does not appear. Perhaps it was for the same reason that the myriads of other temporary refusals are not recalled. A woman must wait for a first proposal, and it is equally obligatory for him to wait for a second.

And now Luella on the anniversary of her refusal—the date was as well fixed in her mind as her birthday—was sitting on the porch wondering—as she had wondered constantly since her lover's departure—what could have made him so stupid. And yet had he seen through her game what would have been the pleasure in her playing it? It had not occurred to her that she had better have refrained from the act and acted on the principle that a hand in the hand is worth two in the bush.

Who is that tall figure coming up the road? There is something familiar in the walk, something in the outline, something intangible, indescribable about the whole. Luella's heart stood still. Yes, it is Henry. He is heavier than he was, his step is a trifle less quick than it used to be, but it is Henry, the man she refused five years ago, to her regret ever since.

Was he coming to renew his proposal?

Luella had had fits of anger against her lover for being so stupid. Now, instead of a hope springing in her heart that he was coming to tell her that he could not live without her, with a consequent throwing herself into his arms, she was seized with a desire to punish him. For what? For having taken her refusal seriously.

Henry came on. Luella, pretending she did not see him, looked up at the sky. He stopped before the house, then mounted the steps. Luella forced a smile. He looked as gloomy as the day he had left her.

"Why, Mr. MacMillan?" she exclaimed. "What a long time since I have seen you!"

"I've not been in this town since I saw you last," he said.

"Come back to see your mother, I suppose?"

"Yes; to see my mother, but to see you, too. I've passed an unsatisfied five years since I left here. I've come back to try to persuade you to recall what you said to me just before I left you."

There was something so miserable in his appearance and tone that her desire to punish him for his stupidity broke away. Asking him to "wait a bit," she went into the house and brought out the smoking cap she had kept so long.

"I had intended to recall what I said the next day, but you didn't give me an opportunity. I had been making this gift for you for months and expected to give it with my consent."

She spoke through tears.

The man—only a genius could portray the mingled emotions expressed on his face.

## IT'S TWO YEARS OLD

But Mrs. Wessberg Says Its Just as Good Today as When It Was First Made.

Two years ago Mrs. Wessberg testified to complete relief from kidney ills.

She now says there has not been the slightest return of the trouble.

North Platte sufferers will take a great deal of comfort in Mrs. Wessberg's statement. Read what she says: "Mrs. A. G. Wessberg, 708 west Fourth street, North Platte, Neb., says: 'I had a dragging pain in my back and trouble with my kidneys. A doctor diagnosed my case as a floating kidney. Many a day I was unable to stand on account of the pain in my kidneys and the kidney secretions were unnatural. An operation was advised, but luckily I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. After a few days' use the pains began to be less severe and in six weeks I was completely cured.'"

After a lapse of over two years, Mrs. Wessberg said: "I again heartily endorse Doan's Kidney Pills. This medicine cured me of kidney trouble and I have been in splendid health ever since."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Wessberg has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Prop., Buffalo, N. Y.

For Rent—5 room house, 410 west Eleventh street. Inquire of J. D. Cox, 317 west Sixth street. 90-1\*

## JOHN S. SIMMS, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon

Office B. & L. Building, Second Floor. Phone, Office, 83; Residence 38.

## 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. Phone, Office 183, Residence 283

## J. B. REDFIELD,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Successor to

PHYSICIAN & SURGEONS HOSPITAL. Drs. Redfield & Redfield. Office Phone 642. Res. Phone 676

Hospital Phone Black 633.

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Eight years a Government Veterinarian. Hospital 218 south Locust St., one-half block southwest of the Court House.

## I Am Paying More for HIDES

than anyone else. Before you sell come and see me.

We are paying \$10 Per ton for Dry Bones.

North Platte Junk House  
Lock's Old Barn.

## Hogs and Cattle

Bought and highest market prices paid

PHONES

Residence Red 636 Office 459

## C. H. WALTERS.

### Probate Notice

In the Matter of the Estate of James Beiton, Deceased.

In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, November 8, 1915.

Notice is hereby 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 10th day of December, 1915, and on the 10th day of June, 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 10th day of December, 1915. This notice will be published in the North Platte Tribune, a legal newspaper printed in said County, for four weeks successively, prior to December 10, 1915.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

### Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an alias order of sale issued from the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court, wherein C. S. Cadwallader is plaintiff and James F. Reinsmith, et al, are defendants, and to me directed, I will, on the 11th day of December, 1915, at two o'clock P. M., at the east front door of the Court House, in North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said decree, interest and costs, the following described property, to-wit:

East half, (E½), of Northwest quarter, (NW¼), of Section thirty (30), Township fifteen, (15), Range twenty-seven, (27), West of the Sixth (6th), P. M., Lincoln County, Nebraska. Dated North Platte, Nebraska, November 5th, 1915. n9-5w A. J. SALISBURY, Sheriff.

## BERYL HAHN, TEACHER OF PIANO

412 East Third Street.  
Phone Red 104.

## Geo. B. Dent, Physician and Surgeon.

Special Attention given to Surgery and Obstetrics.

Office: Building and Loan Building

Phones: Office 130  
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## NORTH PLATTE General Hospital.

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Phone 58 723 Locust Street

A modern institution for the scientific treatment of medical, surgical and confinement cases. Completely equipped X-Ray and diagnostic laboratories.

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J. B. Redfield, M. D. J. S. Simms, M. D.

Miss Elise Sieman, Supt.

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## L. C. DROST,

Osteopathic Physician.

North Platte, Nebraska.  
McDonald Bank Building.

## DERRYBERRY & FORBES,

Licensed Embalmers

Undertakers and Funeral Directors

Day Phone 234.

Night Phone Black 588.



## Cigars in the Home

For the next five months smokers will spend their evenings indoors, and what is more convenient and more pleasurable than a box of cigars at home, easily accessible when you have an inclination to smoke. Try a box of our home-made and hand-made cigars, the kind that are a little better than you buy elsewhere for the same price.

We also carry a full line of tobacco and smokers' articles.

J. F. Schmalzried.

### LEGAL NOTICE

To Charles Brittingham, Joseph H. Schick, Joseph H. Schick, Administrator of the Estate of Gusie Schick, deceased, Catherine Lucille Schick, a minor; Joseph H. Schick, father and natural guardian of Catherine Lucille Schick, a minor, South Bend Chilled Plow Company, a corporation; Racine Sattley Company of Nebraska, a corporation; Racine Sattley Company, a corporation; Joel Turney & Company, a corporation; Challenge Company, a corporation; McFarlan Carriage Company, a Corporation, Mrs. Claude L. Abbott, Mrs. John C. Camp, George F. Sawyer and Mrs. George F. Sawyer, non-resident defendants:

You and each of you will take notice that on November 5, 1915, H. S. Evans, Plaintiff, filed his certain petition in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, bringing suit against you and each of you, impleaded with others, the object and prayer of which said petition are to foreclose you and each of you of all equity of redemption, claim, right, interest and title in and to the following described lands situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: Southwest Quarter (SW¼) of Section Four (4), Township Nine (9) and the East Half (E½) and East Half of the Northwest Quarter (E½ & E½NW¼) of Section Thirty-two (32), Township Ten (10), North, all in Range Twenty-seven (27) and west of the 6th P. M., to satisfy a first lien claimed by plaintiff upon said premises by virtue of being the owner of tax sale certificate No. 4765 and No. 4770 being certificates of the purchase of said respective tracts of land from the Treasurer of said County at public sale for the taxes for the year 1909 and by virtue of subsequent taxes paid thereon by plaintiff, and accrued interest, and upon said tax certificate No. 4765 there is now due the sum of \$93.23 being a lien upon said Southwest Quarter of Section four, and the sum of \$191.49 being a lien upon the East Half and East Half of the Northwest Quarter of Section Ten, and if said respective sums be not paid together with accruing interest thereon at the rate of 15 per cent per annum and cost of suit within thirty days from date of decree had herein that said respective tracts be sold in satisfaction thereof.

You and each of you will make answer to said petition on or before December 20th, 1915, or decree will be taken against you as in said petition prayed.

H. S. EVANS, Plaintiff,  
By E. H. EVANS, His Attorney.

## Notice of Special Election

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of December, 1915, a special election will be held in the School District of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lincoln, in the State of Nebraska; the polling places to be as follows: For that portion of said District north of the tracks of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, at the Hose House in the Fourth Ward in the City of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska; for that portion of said District south of the tracks of the Union Pacific Railroad Company and west of Dewey street, and public road No. 6, which is a continuation of Dewey Street, at the Hose House in the Third Ward of said City of North Platte; and for that portion of said District south of the tracks of the Union Pacific Railroad Company and east of said Dewey Street and public road No. 6, the same being a continuation of Dewey street, at Lloyd's Opera House in the First Ward in the City of North Platte.

At which said election the following proposition will be submitted to the voters of said School District:

"Shall the School District of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lincoln, in the State of Nebraska, issue its negotiable bonds (in the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars, (\$50,000.00) in denominations of \$1,000.00 each dated on the first day of April, 1916, bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, principal and interest payable at the fiscal agency of the State of Nebraska in the City of New York and payable as follows, to-wit: In twenty years from the date thereof, but may be paid at any time after ten years from the date thereof at the option of the Board of Education of said School District.

Said bonds to be issued for the purpose of erecting and furnishing one 14 room school building in the First Ward of the City of North Platte, Nebraska, on Block 144 in said ward.

And shall the Board of Education of the School District of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lincoln, in the State of Nebraska, be authorized to cause to be levied and collected, a tax annually in amount sufficient to pay the interest and principal of said bonds, as the same mature, in addition to the taxes now authorized to be levied by law, on all property within the said School District.

The ballots to be used at said election shall have printed thereon:

"For issuing \$50,000.00 of the bonds of the School District of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lincoln, in the State of Nebraska, for the purpose of erecting and furnishing one 14 room school building on block 144 in the First Ward of the City of North Platte, Nebraska, in said District. Said bonds to be negotiable in form and to bear interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, principal and interest payable at the fiscal agency of the State of Nebraska, in the city of New York and which said bonds shall be due as follows: In twenty years from the date thereof, but may be paid at any time after ten years from the date thereof, at the option of the Board of Education of said school district; and for levying and collecting a tax annually in an amount sufficient to pay the interest and principal of said bonds, as the same mature, in addition to the taxes now authorized to be levied by law, on all property within the said school district."

"Against issuing \$50,000.00 of the bonds of the School District of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lincoln, in the State of Nebraska, for the purpose of erecting and furnishing one 14 room school building on block 144 in the First Ward of the City of North Platte, Nebraska, within said District. Said bonds to be negotiable in form and to bear interest at the rate of five per cent per annum payable semi-annually, principal and interest payable at the fiscal agency of the State of Nebraska in the City of New York, and which said bonds shall be due as follows: In twenty years from the date thereof but may be paid at any time after ten years from the date thereof, at the option of the Board of Education of said School District; and against levying and collecting a tax annually, in an amount sufficient to pay the interest and principal of said bonds, as the same mature, in addition to the taxes, now authorized by law, on all property within the said school district."

Those voting in favor of said proposition shall mark their ballots with an "X" after the paragraph beginning "For issuing \$50,000.00 of the bonds of the School District of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lincoln, in the State of Nebraska."

Those voting against said proposition shall mark their ballots with an "X" after the paragraph beginning "Against issuing \$50,000.00 of the bonds of the School District of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lincoln, in the State of Nebraska."

Said election to be open at (8) eight o'clock a. m. and continue open until (6) six o'clock p. m. central time on said date.

Dated this 1st day of November, 1915.

By order of the Board of Education.

E. T. TRAMP, President.

A. F. STREITZ, Secretary.

### Probate Notice.

In the Matter of the Estate of Charles Lierk, Sr., Deceased.

In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, November 12, 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 17th day of December, 1915, and on the 17th day of June, 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 17th day of December, 1915. This notice will be published in the North Platte Tribune a newspaper printed in said County, for four weeks successively, preceding Dec. 17, 1915.

GEORGE FRENCH,  
County Judge.