

# A Young Man of The Name of Mors

By BYLAND BELL.

The stagecoach drew up in front of a tavern in New Mexico. A young man with light hair and a mild blue eye alighted and was going into the house when a man with a red bloated face covered with a stubble beard stopped him and said:

"You're the prettiest boy we ever seen in these parts, and them clothes air jist too beautiful for an angel. Come in and have a drink."

"Thank you, I've never touched a drop of liquor in my life."

"Well, it's time you begun. Come on."

He took the young man by the arm. The youngster resisted and struck the ruffian in the face. There was a report, and the youngster fell.

Two weeks after that the man with the red face and stubble beard was standing on the tavern porch when the daily coach drove up at the same time of day that the blue eyed boy had arrived. The door opened, and the same boy got out. He was very pale, but he had the same light hair and blue eyes as the other. The man with the red beard gave back a step or two as though he had seen a ghost.

"I'm looking," said the new arrival in a voice that seemed to come from the tomb, "for a man called Hawkins. Can any of you gentlemen tell me where I can find him?"

The stranger's attention was directed to the man with the red beard.

"Would you like to have me drink with you, sir?" asked the newcomer.

Hawkins seemed tongue tied. A pallor stood on his usually red face, and he was trembling.

"I don't feel like a drink jist now," he said.

"Perhaps you would like a game. My name is Mors. It's a name taken from a dead language. I've come to this country for the man who killed another two weeks ago because he wouldn't drink with him. Either Mors or Hawkins must cease to live. Cards are an easier way of settling the matter than guns. Come; let's have a game of euchre."

Taking Hawkins by the arm, he led him into the barroom. Hawkins seemed bereft of the power to resist and seated himself at the same table with the stranger. A pack of cards was produced, and Mors fixed them for euchre, mixed them, cut them and dealt a hand for himself and the man before him. Hawkins took up his cards mechanically, but did not see them. His eye was fixed on the man who had come back from the dead, he doubted not, to drag him down into the grave.

"The best three in five wins," said the stranger.

The first game he won, for Hawkins played without giving any attention to the game. The second Hawkins made an attempt to pull himself together, but did not succeed. The stranger won again. In the third game Hawkins played his cards without looking at them. He lost.

Mors deliberately pulled a pistol from his pocket, keeping his eye on the other, and as deliberately pointed it at Hawkins, who seemed paralyzed, making no effort whatever to draw his weapon. The stranger, keeping his eye fixed on him, said:

"You've played a game with death and lost. My twin brother came out to this country to locate here, and you killed him. I was told that there was no law in this country except gun law, so I came out to get the man that murdered my brother. I didn't see any use in a gun fight when we could settle the matter by a game. Hands up!"

The last two words were spoken at seeing in Hawkins' eye a change. The murderer had been in doubt whether he was not talking to the ghost of the man he had killed till he learned that he was flesh and blood. His eye indicated that he had regained some of his equilibrium, and he was about to put up a fight. The avenger saw it, and his own eye indicated that at the slightest motion to draw his weapon he would be shot. He sat immovable.

"Gentlemen," said the stranger, "I would much prefer that you would relieve me of a disagreeable duty. I was very ill when the news of my brother's death reached me and have not yet recovered. Don't you think that your town would be well rid of this fiend and that as respectable citizens it is up to you to do what is not a fit task for a sick man? Say the word. Shall I shoot him, or will you take him out and swing him?"

A man standing behind Hawkins, who had suffered from him, but feared him, jerked Hawkins' gun from his hip, then said to the dozen men standing about:

"Gents, will you let this sick boy do what it has long been our duty to do? This desperado has killed five men in four months, and for no good reason. Come on."

The speaker plucked Hawkins' arms to his side; the others sprang forward, and the murderer was hustled out, the crowd assisting or following.

"Give me a brace," said the man who had called himself Death, and when liquor was set before him he drank it off and, setting down the glass, said:

"That's the first liquor that has ever passed down my throat, and it will be the last. I needed it."

When the crowd returned they thanked the stranger for having accomplished what they had never dared to do themselves.

## Why We Have Two Eyes.

Because we have two eyes the things we see seem solid and not flat, with the result that we can judge their distance from us with fair correctness. Look through a window at a house across the street with one eye closed and then with the other eye closed. The bars of the window frame will cut across the opposite house in different places. The two fields seen with the eyes separately, although in the main alike, differ. When you look at the house with both eyes open the two fields seen by the two eyes are combined and the house across the street assumes depth and relief. Although we see a house with each eye, we see only one house with both eyes. This makes the stereoscope possible—an instrument so designed that the two eyes are made to converge on a single point and yet to see two different pictures. If these two pictures represent a chair as it would appear to the right and left eyes respectively they are perceived as one solid object.—Popular Science Monthly.

## Two Views of a Treaty.

The treaty of Ghent, which ended the war of 1812, as signed on the 28th of December, 1814, was variously regarded. Henry Clay, one of the signers, thought it "a bad treaty" and did not hesitate to say so. In certain high quarters in England, on the other hand, it was looked upon as a great opportunity thrown away.

"An able minister would have continued the war," Lieutenant General Sir Charles Napier declared, "until the northern states withdrew from the Union, making a separate treaty with England, after which England could have raised the negroes of the south, marched to Washington at the head of an immense force of armed and disciplined black regiments and dictated peace, making Delaware an independent black state in alliance with England." So much depends upon the point of view.—From "Our Nation in the Building," by Helen Nicolay, in Century Magazine.

## Tricks of the Trade.

When the little blond stenographer visited her friend, the tall brunette bookkeeper, the other day she found the latter busy with a lot of envelopes and some paste.

"Why don't you get good envelopes so they'll stick?" she asked.

"These did stick once," the brunette confided, "but I'm fixing them again."

"What's the idea?"

"Whenever people come into the office for my boss he likes to make them think he is rushed to death."

"Uh huh!"

"So you see I am fixing up these old letters. He will make a great fuss opening them when a customer calls. He does that so much we have a hard time keeping a supply of letters to stick up."—Exchange.

## The Word Gaiters.

Episcopal gaiters cannot date from a very remote antiquity. The very word "gaiters" is almost a newcomer to the language. Johnson's Dictionary does not recognize its existence. It does not occur before 1760, and even in 1802 a military dictionary had to define it as "a sort of spatterdash."

"Guetre," however, the French original, goes back at least to the fifteenth century, and the origin of that is lost, though etymologists compare all sorts of words in all sorts of languages, including an old German word for a baby's christening cloth. The one certainty is that gaiters has nothing to do with gait in spite of the punning line in the "Rejected Addresses"—"Lax in their gaiters, laxer in their gait."—London Spectator.

## The Kick Subtle.

A man who lives in Savannah and owns a plantation in Chatham county, Ga., bought a mule with a reputation for owning a set of gifted and hair triggered hind legs and shipped her out to his place to be used in plowing for cotton.

A Sunday or so later he visited the plantation. The darky whose particular job it was to care for the working stock came limping up to him to report.

"Jim," asked the owner of the plantation, "does that new mule kick much?"

"Kick!" said Jim. "Boss, dat dar mule kin kick de sweeten' right out of yore coffee!"—Saturday Evening Post.

## Restraints of Poverty.

A negro with a bad cut in his head came to a doctor. The doctor fixed him up, and as the man was about to depart the physician said: "That's a pretty bad cut in your head, Henry. Why don't you profit by this lesson and keep out of bad company in the future?"

"Well, I should like to, doctor," replied Henry sadly, "but you see, I ain't got no money to get er divorce."

## One Exception.

"No man can be always guarded in his conduct."

"I know of one class of men who can."

"Where are they?"

"In the penitentiary."—Baltimore American.

## Pretty Poor.

Hicks—Bluffer is talking of purchasing an automobile. Wicks—Bluffer! Why, he couldn't buy a charge of ammunition for an air gun!

## They Often Do.

"Don't the bonds of matrimony interest you?"

"They might if they paid a cash dividend."—Boston Transcript.

A good way to be happy is to try to be useful and helpful.

# An Unregretted Mistake

By ALAN HINSDALE

During a winter season I was a member of a certain "bunch" consisting of half a dozen girls and as many fellows, who associated principally with each other. We made it a rule to address one another by our Christian names. We were all excellent friends, but so far as I knew there was nothing love-like between any couple. If there was any one of the girls that I was more drawn to than the others it was Edith Cloverlie, but our intercourse was entirely friendly and nothing more.

We became scattered in the spring, some of the girls going to the country early, some of the fellows going off to different places to make their start in a career. I remained in the city where we had been so happily united. One morning on arriving at my place of business I found on my desk a telegram reading as follows:

Chatsworth, N. Y., June 5, —  
F. R. Emerson, Victoria, N. Y.:  
You are expected by the 4 o'clock train. Come to 41 South Prospect street at 9 p. m. sharp. Barbara has arranged between us.  
EDITH C.

If ever a fellow was puzzled that fellow was myself. I am Francis Robert Emerson. The signer seemed to be Edith Cloverlie, and Barbara Stewart was one of our social circles. But what I was wanted at Chatsworth for was more than I could imagine.

Chatsworth was but an hour's ride by rail, and I determined to answer the telegram in person. On my arrival there I dined and spent the evening in the park smoking till 9 o'clock, when I rang the doorbell at 41 South Prospect street. I was received by a maid, who took my card upstairs and, returning, said that Miss Carter would be down in a few minutes.

Miss Carter! Here was a solution in a nutshell. The telegram had not been sent by Edith Cloverlie. After all, a mistake had been made through a coincidence of names. What should I do? Doubtless when the young lady appeared and met a man she had never seen before an explanation would be reached.

Miss Carter came down dressed to go out. She displayed no surprise at all on meeting a stranger. She was to me on sight intensely attractive. She received me cordially and began in this wise:

"I presume Barbara or, rather, Mr. Underwood, has explained just what is required of you, and there is nothing for me but to do what she requires of me. I have kept her secret, and no disarrangement of her plans will occur from my having communicated them to any one. Of course, now that you are to be one of the actors in this little"—

"Pardon me. I cannot receive a secret under a mistake. Before proceeding further will you tell me who do you think I am?"

"Why, Barbara Martin's betrothed, of course."

"And who is Barbara Martin's betrothed?"

"Who is her betrothed? Why, Fred Emerson. Why do you ask these questions?"

"Because there has been a mistake. I am Frank Emerson, not Fred. This morning I received a telegram from one I supposed to be Edith Cloverlie. It was doubtless intended for one the initials of whose name are the same as mine. I did not understand why I was to come here, but I came. I beg of you not to tell me what I have no right to listen to."

"Oh, my good gracious!"

"I took out the telegram and explained the coincidence of names as I have explained it here. But the young lady's mind was on something else."

"This is very unfortunate," she said, much disturbed. "Mr. Emerson and I were expected to do certain things tonight. A carriage is to call for us at half past 9. We were to go where the coachman would take us, and"—

"Can I not act in the other fellow's stead?"

"That I don't know. I have not been given the details of this affair. I am expected to do what I shall be told to do."

"Then it would not be wise to introduce me as this Fred Emerson. You are not authorized to bring a stranger into a secret belonging to others."

"But if we do not appear the whole affair may collapse."

At this moment a maid appeared and announced to Miss Carter that she was wanted on the telephone. She left me for a few minutes and on returning seemed very much relieved.

"It's been postponed," she said. "It came to light late in the afternoon that this Fred Emerson had not received my telegram."

"For which I am duly thankful."

"Why do you say that?"

"Because if he had received it I would not and should have been deprived of the pleasure of this interview."

She did not appear at all displeased at this speech, which she mistook for mere gallantry. It was much more—the case was one of love at first sight.

"But you have had all this journey for nothing."

"My time will hang heavily on my hands unless you permit me to remain in your company for the rest of the evening."

"I shall be pleased to entertain you."

The part Mr. Fred Emerson had been expected to play was best man in a secret marriage. Miss Carter was to have been the bride's attendant.

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## J. F. SCHMALZRIED.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said Court wherein David W. Daggett is plaintiff, and Elmer Daggett et al are defendants and to me directed, I will on the 22nd day of July, 1916, at 2 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:

Southeast Quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Ten (10), in Township Twelve (12), North of Range Thirty (30), West of the Sixth Principal Meridian, in Lincoln County, Nebraska.

Dated North Platte, Neb., June 16th, 1916.

A. J. SALISBURY, Sheriff.

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### Notice of Final Report.

Estate of Cornelius Sullivan, deceased in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.  
The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said Estate take notice that the Administrator has filed a final account and report of his administration and a petition for final settlement and discharge as such, and for a decree of distribution and descent of the real property which have been set for hearing before said court on June 30, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m., when you may appear and contest the same. Dated June 3, 1916.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

### Notice.

In the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.  
William Robb and C. E. King, Plaintiffs, vs. Allen J. Cloud; and William Stull, the sole member of the firm of Stull Brothers, Defendants.

The defendants, Allen J. Cloud and William Stull will take notice that upon the 31st day of May, 1916, the plaintiffs herein filed their petition in the district court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against the following named defendants: Allen J. Cloud and William Stull, the sole member of the firm of Stull Brothers, the object and prayer of said petition being to have the title to the West half of the Northeast quarter and the West half of the Southeast quarter of Section 18, Township 13 North, Range 33, West of the 6th P. M. Lincoln County, Nebraska, quieted in said plaintiff, C. E. King as against a mortgage for \$500.00 dated January 30, 1890, and as against a mortgage for \$75.00 dated January 30, 1890, because of the fact that said plaintiffs have been in the open, notorious, exclusive, continuous, adverse and hostile possession of such land for more than ten years next prior to the bringing of this action. That plaintiffs pray to have the fee simple title herein quieted in C. E. King and for such other and further relief in the premises as may be deemed proper by the court.

You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before the 24th day of July, 1916.

WILLIAM ROBB and C. E. KING, Plaintiffs.

By Muldoon & Oberst, Their Attorneys.

### Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the district court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court, wherein H. S. Evans is plaintiff, and I Benton Taylor et al are defendants, and to me directed, I will on the 24th day of June, 1916, at 2 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:

All of Section Nineteen (19), Township Fifteen (15), North of Range Twenty-Eight (28), and West Half of the Northeast Quarter (W 1/2 NE 1/4) and East Half of the Northwest Quarter (E 1/2 NW 1/4) of Section Twenty-four (24), Township Fifteen (15), North of Range Twenty-nine (29), all in Lincoln County, Nebraska.

Dated North Platte, Neb., May 22, 1916.

A. J. SALISBURY,  
37-5w Sheriff.

### Notice to Creditors.

Estate No. 1415 of Mary Ann Hawkins, 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 December 30, 1916, and for settlement of said estate is May 26, 1917, that I will sit at the county court room in said county, on June 30, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m. and on December 30, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m. to receive examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

### PROBATE NOTICE.

In the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.  
In the Matter of the Estate of William H. Spurrier, Deceased.  
To the heirs, creditors, and all other persons interested in the Estate of William H. Spurrier, Deceased.  
You are hereby notified that on the 29th day of May, 1916, N. B. Spurrier filed his petition in the county court of said county stating that the said William H. Spurrier departed this life on the 22d day of February, 1911, being on said date a resident of Decatur county, Iowa; that he died seized of the following described property situated in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: The east one-half (E 1/2) of the Northwest quarter (NW 1/4) and Lots one (1) and two (2) of Section nineteen (19), Township twelve (12), range thirty-two (32), west of the 6th P. M.; that the petitioner, N. B. Spurrier, is a son of the said William H. Spurrier, deceased, and has acquired all the interest of the other heirs in and to the above described premises.

The prayer of said petition being for a determination of the time of the death of said William H. Spurrier, and a determination of the heirs of said deceased, and for a decree of kinship and the right of descent of the real estate belonging to said deceased; that all claims be barred.

You are hereby notified that the same will be heard at the county court room in the city of North Platte, in said county, on the 30th day of June, 1916, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m.

GEO. E. FRENCH,  
County Judge.

### Notice of Incorporation.

Notice is hereby given of the incorporation of the Country Club of North Platte, Nebr., whose principal place of transacting its business will be in the City of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska.

The general nature of the business to be transacted will be the maintaining of suitable grounds and buildings for a Country Club, and the buying, acquiring, leasing, holding, mortgaging, selling, sub-letting of such real and personal property, as may be necessary or suitable to the carrying on of the business of this corporation, and the doing of all other things necessary, incident, or suitable, to the accomplishment of the purposes of this corporation.

The amount of Capital Stock shall be ten thousand dollars (\$10,000.00), divided into four hundred shares of the par value of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) each, which shares of stock shall be subscribed for, issued and paid in, as the Board of Directors of this Corporation may determine.

This corporation shall commence business on the first day of June, 1916, and shall terminate on the first day of June, 1966, unless sooner dissolved by the mutual consent of the Share Holders.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which this Corporation shall at any time subject itself, shall not exceed two-thirds of the amount of its capital stock.

The affairs of this Corporation shall be conducted and managed by a Board of Directors, not less than five in number, all of whom shall be stockholders of this corporation.

The officers of said board and of this Corporation, shall be a President, a Vice President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer. Said Board of Directors and Officers shall be elected or chosen and hold office in the manner provided and directed in the by-laws of this corporation.

These Articles of Incorporation may be amended, altered, or repealed by the Stockholders of this corporation, at any meeting of the Stockholders, regularly called in accordance with the by-laws, provided three-fourth of the stock issued and outstanding vote in favor thereof.

In witness whereof, we have affixed our names hereto, this 23rd day of May, 1916.

W. H. McDONALD,  
L. C. STURGES,  
M. E. SCOTT.

(STATE OF NEBRASKA.)  
County of Lincoln.)

On this 23rd day of May, 1916, before me, C. F. Strauss, Notary Public in and for said county, personally appeared the above named W. H. McDonald, L. C. Sturges, and M. E. Scott, who are personally known to me to be the identical persons whose names are affixed to the above articles, as parties thereto, and they severally acknowledged the instrument to be their voluntary act and deed.

Witness my hand the date aforesaid.  
C. F. STRAUSS,  
Notary Public.  
(SEAL)  
My commission expires May 11, 1921.

### Notice

Notice is hereby given that the assessor in and for Birdwood Irrigation District, Lincoln County, Nebraska, has completed the assessment book and has delivered the same to the secretary, and the Board of Directors is hereby called on to meet at the office of the Secretary on southeast quarter of Sec. 36, T. 14, R. 32, Wednesday, July 5, 1916 at 2 p. m. of said date, to sit as a Board of Equalization and to hear objections to the assessment, and will remain in session as long as necessary not to exceed ten days, during which time all objections to the assessment and valuation will be heard and determined. MARY C. MCNEEL,  
Secretary.</