

Miss Josephine Warren, a prominent society girl in an eastern city, being tired of the winter social gayeties, pined for something different. In the first place, she had had half a dozen proposals, not one of them having in it anything like real love. They came from men who wished to marry from some interested motive. One wanted her because she would bring her husband some means, another because she would give him a better social position and still others because they wished to marry and she was considered one of the prizes of the sensou.

Miss Warren's father owned, among other things, a ranch in the far west. which had fallen to him through a foreclosed mortgage. One morning during the early spring Josephine heard him say that his rauch, which he called his western elephant, would ruin him if he did not go out and look after it. "Do go, papa." she said, "and take

me with you." His having his daughter's company decided him, and within a few weeks father and daughter were in a west ern ranch house and Miss Warren instead of receiving the attentions of young men in slik hats and spats was surrounded by cowboys with sombreros and spurs.

One night Josephine was awakened by a serenade under her window. A man, accompanied by a guitar, was singing with a voice smooth as a running brook. Moreover, his whole heart seemed to come out with his voice, and his song was one of passionate love. Josephine could not help comparing it with the lovemaking she had listened to from the gilded men of the eastern social world.

Rising from her bed, she went to the window. The moon was at the full and shone directly upon the face of the serenader. He was in cowboy apparel except for the hat, which lay on the ground beside bim. Whether it was the moonlight or that his face was really more refined than the average cowboy or the effect of the music, he certainly appeared to Josephine as a superior being.

He sang but one song, which seemed altogether too short to the listener. then went away, leaving Josephine in a sort of ecstasy she had never felt before. Oh, that she might be wooed in such fashion by one of her own station!

The next morning she asked those in the house who was the serenader. They had heard the serenade, but no one knew any cowboy who could sing anything except ragtime music, and there was no musical instrument among them except a banjo. Josephine was disappointed. And yet what benefit would she derive from knowing which of the many herders had poured forth an impassioned love song? She was not for such as these; she would



republic of Mexico I went there with a stock of goods and opened a store in the state of Durango. For awhile I did very well. Mexico had long been at peace with herself, foreign capital had come in to develop the country, and it looked as though her prosperity would continue.

The first wreck of my hopes was the revolution that displaced Diaz and dirt, soot or smoke. placed Madero at the head of the Mexican government. But this was nothing to the accession of Huerta and the turmoil during his administration and fall. The Mexican people, especially those who supported Huerta, believing that their troubles came largely from the refusal of the United States government to recognize him as president of Mexico, turned more bitter than ever against Americans.

I had made a number of friends among Mexicans and was permitted to continue my business without molestation. This was all very well so long as I remained in the location of my nome and business. But I was fond of sketching, and 1 intended as soon as I could get out of Mexico with my capital to go north and study art. The Sierra Madre mountains are not far from my home, and I desired to take as many sketches as possible away with

me of the fine landscapes there. One evening after sketching during the day I went to a house devoted to

the entertainment of strangers to pass the night. The place corresponded to the old American tavern of former days. It was not especially clean, and the persons it contained were of a low grade

About 10 o'clock at night I was sitting in the dining room reading a newspaper. I had gone there for the purpose, since a lamp swung over the table gave the only light that enabled me to read comfortably. I was seated directly under it, with my back to an open door, when, hearing a faint creak of a floor board in my rear, I raised my eyes from my paper. They lighted on a shadow cast on a wall before me. The shadow was not cast by the light over my head, but by one back of the object that produced it. It was not very distinct, but sufficiently so for me to distinguish it as the shadow of a man. The head covering was plainly a sombrero. The owner and shoulders came next. The left arm was lowered, and since the shadow of the right arm was simply a lump I surmised that it was raised and pointed in my direction.

It required only a fraction of a second for me to see in this shadow what is called in art a foreshortened arm. I believed also that the hand contained a weapon. That it was a pistol and not a knife was evident, since it, too, was foreshortened. Had it been a knife it would have been held in a different grip, which would have produced a shadow. I would have seen some evidence of a blade. In short, a man was standing in a passage behind me and about to shoot me. Expecting to be immediately killed, I was paralyzed. I had not even the power to duck under the table. Naturally my eyes were glued to the evidence of my danger. Suddenly I saw an increase of the area of the shadow. On either side, just below the shoulders, a protuberance appeared momentarily, then merged into the main bulk. The right arm C. H. WALTERS the body. Now I could see that it was an arm and there was a shadow of what it was plain was a pistol barrel.



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NOTICE OF ELECTION

To the Eelctors of the City of North Fintte, Nebraska:

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION IN OSGOOD PRECINT

NOTICE OF ELECTION To the Electors of the City of North Finite, Nebraskii Notice is hereby given that at the first of the Sector to be staid if the structure of said City: The Sector of said City: The bolt of the City of North Flatte, Nebraska, lesue its bounds in the structure sector date June 1, 1917, due historie to new outers of said City: The bolt of the City of North Flatte, Nebraska, lesue its bounds in the structure sector date June 1, 1917, due historie and City, to draw interest at the trait product of the State Treasure product of the State Treasure the iot new owned by said City to the for new owned by said City and of the the state of new owned by said City and of the the state of the State Treasure of the City of Lincoln, Nebraska is said ondat the for a life of the state for and the state of the state treasure of the first of Lincoln County, State of Ne-mand the proper offerent the state of the state treasure of the first of Lincoln County, State of Ne-statis and the proper offerent at a samily in the same mainter of the state of the state present the state of the state of July 1918. The sell the stand is the state present the state of the state of July 1918. The belling present for state below the state of the state of state state of the state the state of the state of the state of July 1918. The belling the proper of the state present the state of the state pre voters of said Osgood Precinct, to-wilt;
"Shall the Board of County Commission of the Board of County State of Nebraska, issue Ten Thousaud 00-100
(310,000) Jollars, of "Osgood Precinct, "suall the School Jistrict of the formers of said School District."
"Shall the Board of County State of Nebraska, issue Ten Thousaud 00-100
(310,000) Jollars, of "Osgood Precinct, "suall the School Jistrict."
"Shall the School Jistrict of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lincoln, in the State of Nebraska, issue Ten annum, payable semi-annually, interest at the relate of annually. Interest on said bonds to bear date of July 1st, and the interest on said bonds to bear date of July 1st, and on the lat day of July

1930. Hond number Four to become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1931. Bond number Five to become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1932. Bond number Six to become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1933. Bond number Seven to become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1934. Solution of July, 1934.

NOTICE OF BOND ELECTION, SCHOOL DISTRICT OF THE CITY OF NORTH PLATTE, IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN, STATE OF NEBRASKA

Notice is hereby given that at the Notice is hereby given that at the regumer election to be held in and for the City of North Platte, in the County of Lancom, in the State of Nebraska, and in and for the School District of the City of North Platte, in the County of Lancom, in the State of Nebraska, on the and day of April, 1317, the fol-rowing propositions will be submitted to the voters of said School District. "Shall the School District of the City

show instrict. Said bonds to be issued for the pur-Myable on the 1st day of July, 1933. Bond number Seven to become due ind payable on the 1st day of July, 1934. Bond number Eight to become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1955. Bond number Nine to become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1956. Bond number Ten to become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1956. Bond number Ten to become due and payable on the 1st day of July, 1956. Bond number Ten to become due and Bond number Ten to become due and

return to the east and settle down to the artificial life of a woman of society with some man who spent a part of the day in trade, the rest at his club and his evenings escorting her to social functions.

Josephine boyed that the serenader would favor her again. Every night she lay awake till sleep conquered her. hoping to hear those delicious notes once more. When she rode out, which she did a great deal on horseback, she scanned the face of every man she met. looking for that of the serenader. But no one appeared with the same features, and Josephine at last concluded that the moonlight had given the one she had seen its heaven born expression.

When her father announced to ber that he had done what was to be done in respect to his investment, which was to sell the ranch to a neighboring ranchman, her heart fell at the idea of leaving. The last night she spent at the ranch was one of regret. She was going to sleep thinking of her serenader when again that melodious voice came up from under the window.

The next day the father and daughter rode twenty miles to the train, and soon after boarding it Mr. Warren brought a man to his daughter and introduced him as the purchaser of his ranch. He was about thirty years of age and evidently a gentleman. It soon appeared that he was one of those young men who, having inherited means, prefer a free life to one of confinement and go in for ranching. He was going east to raise funds to pay for the property he had bought from Mr. Warren.

The ranchman traveled all the way to the Atlantic coast with the Warrens and upon arrival became, for the time he remained in the east, a frequent visitor at their home. When he had converted some securities he owned into money he paid for the ranch he had bought, received a deed for it and, the transaction being closed, asked Mr. Warren for his daughter's hand. He was referred to Josephine, was accepted, and she informed her father that her flance would remain in the east till the wedding, which was fixed for an early date.

When the couple, after a quiet wedding-considering the social standing of the bride-were speeding westward, the groom asked his bride how it came that she had accepted him in preference to one of her eastern sultors.

"Because," she said, "they never wooed me. In this commercial age it is supposed that romance is dead. It will never die with us women. Your wooing was delicious. Your serenade"-

"My serenade! How did you know? You did not see me"-

"You forgot the moonlight."

When we are in danger our faculties become greatly sharpened. I question if they do not become rather instinct. I reasoned out the change is this wise : Some one had come up behind the man who was about to kill me and thrown a pair of arms about him. What should I do now? I always carried a revolver on my sketching tours, but it was at

my hip, under my coat. If I turned now to defend myself while my enemy's weapon was lowered I might be too late, whereas if I sat still, pretending to be ignorant of what was go-

ing on behind me, I might be saved. This consideration flashed through my brain within a fraction of a second. I had scarcely conceded it when I saw the shadow of the arm drawn up to its former position. Evidently the man who had been interrupted was intending to proceed as before the interruption.

Then there was a commotion in the outline of the shadow. I judged it to express a struggle between two persons. The right arm shadow appeared and was grasped near the wrist by a

hand. Now was my time to act. I made four moves instantaneously-I drew my pistol, I rose, I turned, and I covered my enemy.

A Mexican stood before me struggling with a woman, who maintained a firm grip of his right wrist. At my

movement both stood still. "Drop that weapon," I said.

The man replied by an effort to wrench his wrist from the woman. I tried to quiet him by putting a bullet a few inches from his head, but he continued to struggle, and the woman held on. In another moment I saw his hand with the pistol in it extended on his right. I put a ball in the hand, and the

pistol dropped on the floor. Darting forward. I picked it up. "Gringo!" bissed the man.

I asked him why he wished to kill me, and he said that he bated gringos. This was the only reason he gave. I had been saved from being murdered by the woman who kept the house.

NOTICE OF PETITION Estate No. 1466 of Frank Schick, de-ceased in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska. The State of Nebraska, to all persons Interested in said Estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the appointment of John E. Evans as Ad-ministrator of said Estate, which has been set for hearing herein on April 6, 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m. Dated March 7, 1917. GEO. E. FRENCH, mill-3w County Judge.

 Image March & GEO. E. County Judge.
 A. J. SALSD

 m13-3w
 NOTICE OF PETITION

 Statate No. 1467 of Lorensos S. Macomber, deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.
 62,4,1917.

 The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said Estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the appointment of Abbie D. Macomber as Administratrix of said Estate, which has been set for hearing herein on April 6, 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m. Dared March S, 1917.
 March 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m. County Judge.
 March 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m. County Judge.
 The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said Estate take field for the as been set for hearing herein on the solution for final secount and report of his administration and a petition for final year of the same. In the Count of the solution of the same. In the Count of the solution of the same. In the Count of the solution of the same. In the Count of the same. In the same. In the same. In the same set for hearing the same. In the same. In the same set for hearing the same. In the same. In the same. In the same. In the same set for hearing the same set for hearing the same. In the same. In the same set for hearing the same set for hearing the same. In the same set for hearing the

Bessed in the County Court of Lincoln, The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said Estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the most of points as the for hearing herein on April. The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said Estate, which has been filed for the most of points where the state of t

	10.	T.	President.
(SEAL)	A. F. STREITZ, Secretary,		
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