The Man Who Was "Fixed" By ALAN HINSDALE

When I was a young man-soon after the war between the states-I went to Kentucky. Kentucky had been a slave state, and there were a number of negroes who had been freed. These were thrown on their own resources, and many of them had a hard time to make a living.

One day I missed some clothing from my room, and the janitor of the building in which I lodged disappeared at the same time. The police were set in motion to find the janitor-Pete Martin. They succeeded, and he was brought to trial, I being his accuser. He was convicted and sent to state prison for two years.

Soon after his conviction I received a call from his former master, who said that it had been reported to him by Pete's associates that as soon as he got out of prison he would "fix" me for having sent him up. The gentleman also told me that the convict was the of the firm of X. & Co. The finder is only slave he had ever owned of whom he was afraid. Misery loves company, Co, and to keep the 300 france as a re and my misery was lightened by being told that Pete had threatened to "fix" the judge who sentenced him as well as his accuser. I thanked the gentleman for his warning and told him that & Co. must be a nice, fat one. Thus I would be on my guard.

Nevertheless when the time of danger came I forgot all about the matter. I had made a memorandum of the date of expiration of the convict's term; but, learning that they all get time off for good behavior, I had considered the memorandum worthless and put it away, forgetting it. It happened that the trick better."-New York Post. in looking over some old memoranda I kept in a pigeonhole of my desk I hit upon the date of Pete's release on the very day his full time expired.

Throwing it into a wastebasket, I put the matter out of my mind. But it came back again that night when I was in bed about to go to sleep. Suppose I should awaken in the middle of the night and see the powerful figure of the negro standing over me. I could not get rid of this dread and the next day purchased a revolver, loaded it and placed it under my pillow.

One morning on taking up my paper I saw that Judge Montague, who had sentenced Pete, had been called to his door at 10 o'clock at night and shot through the heart by a man who had disappeared without having been seen by any one except his victim. The account given indicated that not the slightest clew to the murderer was in the hands of the police.

I went to the state's attorney and told him my story. He at once inquired of the warden of the prison in which Pete had been confined and learned that the convict had gained no time for good behavior, but had been released on the expiration of the term for which he had been sentenced. It was considered probable by the attorney and by me that Pete was the judge's murderer and equally probable

An analysis of the contents of a vacuum cleaner made recently showed that the dust which had collected on the booksheives in a library consisted of "hair, green wool, white wool, cotton fibers, celluioid, pleces of finger nails, fly wings, sand grains, wood, paper, string, metallic iron and leather. The halr was probably derived from soft hats, the wool and cotton fibers

from clothing, sand from the mud tracked in on shoes and the gradual pulverizing of the floor, fly wings from dead flies and paper from book leaves." Curiously enough, very few germs were found in this dust. Yet there is no question that inhaling it might lead to various diseased conditions. This would not be the result of any disease germs contained in the dust itself, but to the irritating effects produced by the dust particles when brought into

contact with the bronchial membranes. Thus it is evident that even germ free dust may be harmful when inhaled -Los Angèles Times.

## Clever Advertising.

An ingenious advertisement recently made its appearance on the walls and boardings of a French town. It said: "A wallet containing the sum of 200 francs and a large number of orders has been lost by a traveling salesman requested to return the orders to X. & ward for his trouble in so doing."

Of course everybody read the advertisement. Of course everybody said to himself that the batch of orders on X. by a clever stratagem X. & Co. managed to diffuse among the public the impression that theirs was a large business, with an immense number of customers, "Not even the Americans," says the proud Frenchman who reports this example of Gallic enterprise, "not

### Fragrant Forn.

Some say it has the fragrancy of new mown hay. It reminds others of fresh strawberries. There are also those who detect it in the perfume of the wild rose. Opinions differ as to what the fragrance resembles, but all opintons are unanimous in praising it. So

they call it the fragrant fern. It grows in small, round clumps in clefts on the face of a precipice, out of reach of collectors, who haven't the patience to hunt for it. For this reason it is not well known. Its out of the way haunts provide an effectual hiding place.

The bardiness of the fragrant feru surprises the amateur collector. It grows in full glare of the sun, in places where more common ferns would be scorched and withered. Yet the fronds remain green throughout the year, and even the year-old fronds.

which turn brown at the end of the season, curl up around the roots of the plant and cling to the rocks .- Philadelphia North American.

# Use of Maps.

A board inspector, having a few minutes to spare after examining the school, put a few questions to the lower form boys 'on the common objects in the schoolroom.

A Woman Detective's Story By SADIE OLCOTT

A am a woman detective. I was once sent to decoy a desperado who was making a diections ostensibly for the church. He was Anron Burt-he passed under other names-and at the time was working in the town of Edgerton. I went there, learned that he was at a certain hotel, and he was pointed out to me in the reading room. I entered the room and, going up to

him, said: "The Rev. Mr. Burt, I believe."

"I am," he said, rising and looking at me suspiciously.

"I have understood that you have great success in raising money for churches, and I would like to know if you would be willing to help me pay off a mortgage on our church at Avondale."

Avondale was a town not far from Edgerton, and I had heard that one of its churches was under mortgage, which the congregation desired to pay off. But I intended this only as a means of making Mr. Burt's acquaintance.

I described to him the situation at Avondale, stating that the people there were we'l to do, but needed some per suasive speaker to wake them up. I added that he would be paid for his labor, proposing that he receive the contribution himself and deduct onethird of it for himself. This I knew would please him, for there would be no difficulty in his deducting his third or, rather, of appropriating the whole contribution. He manifested a wileven the Americans could have worked lingness to undertake the work, but protested against receiving so much compensation as a third of the amount

collected. On no account would be consent to deduct more than 10 per cent. He was ready to go to Avondale as soon as I said the word. I told him that I would see the pastor and the deacon and as soon as I could get their consent would let him know.

I pretended to go to Avondale, but really returned to the sheriff, who had employed me, to arrange with him as to when and where he should send the force intended to make the arrest. It was agreed between us that he was to send one picked man to Edgerton, who was to pass himself as a commercial traveler. This man's name was Larned, and I was made acquainted with him, and we conferred together. I told him to bring the largest sample trunk he could find.

Returning to Edgerton, I told Mr. Burt that everything had been arranged at Avondale, but the evening selected for his appeal for funds had been fixed for the following Sunday, four days hence. He was not pleased at this, preferring that the work should be done at once. The truth is he did not care to remain in the same locality for so long a period. I determined, however, to hold him if possible till I could spring my trap.

I laid myself out to please him, spending a good deal of time with Phone 308 him. I knew that he was not interested in matters of religion and did not talk on religious subjects. I preferred to choose other topics, in which he would be more at home, my intention being when I had gained his confidence to give him to understand that I knew his true character, that I was one of the same kind as himself and desired to assist him in plundering that I might share the plunder. When I thought the time ripe I revealed the character I wished him to take me for by confessing that I ex-Office Phone 642 pected a share in the collection I was to bring about. I saw him start, but Office Phone 70 he did not take the hint openly, and it was some time before he consented to drop the parson and talk like the villain he was. Then I told him that together we might reap a rich harvest. He caught at the idea and grew enthusiastic over it. Having won his confidence, I kept holding up the rich hauls we would make, I joining congregations and ar-Surgery and Radium Therapy ranging for addresses, to be followed by collections. He would disappear, 728 City National Bank Building. leaving me to repent having put confidence in a rascal. When all was ready for my scheme Larned appeared at the hotel, and a sample trunk of enormous size was carried to his room. It was empty, but only Larned and I knew that. I told Mr. Burt that I was bent on taking money from the commercial traveler and that I was already engaged Notice to Non-Resident Defendant, Clifford A. Thomas will take notice that on the 9th day of May, 1917, I. L. Miltonberger, a justice of the peace, in and for Lincoln County, Nebraska, is-ued an order of attachment for the sum of \$160,00 in an action pending before him, wherein John Jones, guardian and next friend of Clarence Jones, minor, is plaintiff and Clifford A. Thomas, is de-fendant: that property of the defen-dant consisting, of one Premier five passenger touring car No. 75802 has been attached under this order. This cause was continued to the 25th day of June, 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m North Plaite, Nebr., May 12th, 1917 JOHN JONES, Guardian and next friend of Clafence Jones. in learning where he kept it. The next day I informed my pal that Larned had gone out and left \$500 between the mattresses of his bed, suggesting that Burt go into his room and get it while I watched. The door was supposed to be locked, and I borrowed a skeleton key from Burt with which to unlock it, though Larned had purposely left it unlocked.



a. m. Dated this 5th day of May, 1917, at North Platte, Nebraska. HARGOURT CLOTHING CO, m8-25 Plaintiff.

that he would carry out his threat to "fix" me as well.

The police were instructed to look for Pete, but not to give publicity to the fact that he was wanted or that there was any clew to Judge Montague's murderer. As for me, I was to take every possible means to be ready for Pete should he carry out his threat concerning me. The chief of police wished to send a man to sleep in my house, but I concluded that this would be more trouble than it was worth. I got out my revolver, which I had discarded, saw that it was in order and loaded and had a telephone apparatus placed on a table beside my bed.

One night after all in the house were asleep there came a ring at my door bell. I telephoned the police-by previous arrangement-that I was being called up late at night, then went to a window and called out that I would come down as soon as I could get on some clothes. A few minutes after my telephone message the policeman near my house was at my door. But whoever had rung had disappeared.

If my visitor was Pete he did not come again. Several months passed without my being molested, and I was beginning to think that Pete had concluded that it would be wiser for him to forego his revenge upon me when one night I was awakened by the flash of a dark lantern in my eyes. I believed there were burglars in the house. Taking the telephone instrument under the cover to deaden the sound, I called "Police!" giving my street and number.

I knew that there would be no waste of time by the police, and I hoped by remaining quiet the burglars would go on doing their work. At the same time, seizing my revolver, I slid noiselessly out of bed and, feeling my way to a closet, left the door ajar so that I could see out. I had not been there long before I heard a tread in the hall. then footsteps approaching my bed. I saw a figure pass a window. Wheever was in the room must have gone to the bed, felt for the occupant and, finding no one there, retraced his steps, for I heard nothing except footsteps in retreat.

Hastening to the door, I shut and locked it, then raised the window sash as softly as possible.

Seeing figures below, who I surmised were the police, I called to them to enter. They had surrounded the house and broke in at once. They hunted every nook and cranny and at last found a negro in the garret, whom I identified at once as Pete Martin.

Pete was convicted of killing Judge Montarne and explated his crime on the gallows.

What is the use of the map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room, and half a dozen shrill voices answered in measured articulations: "Please, sir, it's to hide master's bi-

cycle."-London Tit-Bits.

We Want the People to Know the Truth About Our Business

The more information anyone has on a topic, the more correct his opinion is likely to be,

We believe that the more our patrons know about our business the greater will be their confidence in us.

We advertise to tell the people the facts about our business.

We think the people have a right to know what we are doing and why we are doing it-to know how much money we receive from the sale of service and how it is used.

Our accounts and records are kept according to methods approved by the United States government, and the public may learn at any time the details of how we are conducting our business.

We want the people to know the facts about our business, that they may judge impartially as to the propriety of what we are



I took a position in the hall and after pretending to have watched for some time called Burt and told him the coast was clear, and he went into the room



Res. Red 687

Omaha, Nebraska.

DR. LATHAN

Sulpho Vapor Baths

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DERRYBERRY & FORBES,

Licensed Embalmers

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Guardian and next friend Clarence Jones.

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DOCTOR D. T. QUIGLEY. ...

LET US INTRODUCE QUALITY TO YOU



Quality in Cigars has has been our<br/>atm since we began making cigars in<br/>North Platte over thirty years ago.<br/>We put quality in the first cigars we<br/>made, and that same quality is in the<br/>cigars we make today. Schmalzried'sNOTICE OF FINAL REPORT.<br/>Estate No. 1433 of John N. Bonner,<br/>deceased, in the County Court of Lin-<br/>coin County. Nebraska.<br/>The State of Nebraska, to all persons<br/>interested in said Estate take notice<br/>tion and a petition for final settlement<br/>and discharge as such, which have been<br/>set for hearing before said court on May<br/>18, 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m. when you<br/>may appear and contest the same.<br/>Dated April 20, 1917.<br/>GEO. E. FRENCH,<br/>A24-3W Cigars have stood the test of those more than thirty years. What greater evidence of quality could you desire? If you have not been smoking Sshmalzdied's cigars, try them-they are certain to please. J. F. SCHMALZRIED.

THE IMPORTED PERCHERON STALLION "NABOB"

# No. 97852

Will make the season as follows: Tuesdays and Fridays at the Mogensen Feed and Sale Barn, North Platte, beginning April 10th.

Balance of the week (except Sunday) at my farm six miles west of

Taked the lid, and he went into the room is when I ran in and told him that as drummer was coming up to his own.
"Gto in the trunk," I said. "It is not be room is assumed the lid, and he got linking the provide the lid down as waiting for the room, and as soon as I had sectored the lid down as soon as I had be would be shot. He was armed, but the olds were so greatly against him that he was covered and if he resisted has the surrendered.
I received \$200 for my share in the arrest.
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The colored \$200 for my share in the arrest. imported with his mother by North 1917, at 9 o'clock A. M.



Notice of Petition. Estate No. 1478 of Joseph M. Wilson,

eceased. In the County Court of Lincoln Coun-

The bebraska. The State of Nebraska: To all per-sons interested in said Estate take. notice that a petition has been filed for the probate of an instrument pur-porting to be the last will and testa-ment of Joseph M. Wilson, deceased and for the appointment of Hattie Wil-son, as executivity of said will, which has been set for hearing on June 1, 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m. Dated May 2, 1917. GEO. E. FRENCH, m8-29 County Judge.

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Notice to Non-Resident Defendant.

Clifford A. Thomas will take notice that on the 18th day of April 1917 George E. French, County Judge in and for Lincoln county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$84.65 in an action pending before him, wherein Cash M. Austin is plaintiff and Clifford A. Thomas, defendant. That property of the defendant consisting of one Premier five passenger touring car No. 75802 has been attached under this order. This cause was continued to the 1st day of June.

North Platte, Neb., April 21st, 1917. CASH M. AUSTIN, Plaintiff.

#### Notice of Petition.

Estate No. 1480 of Paulina Zimmer, deceased, 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 Mary Hood as administratrix of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein on June 1, 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m.

Dated May 7, 1917. GEO. E. FRENCH, m8-3w

County Judge