## THE NORTH PLATTE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

# this, if she found out.

And now, where's my love story comng in, I should like to know?

#### TWO DAYS AFTER CHRISTMAS

Another wonderful thing has happened. I've had a letter from Father -from Father !-- a letter-me !

It came this morning. Mother brought it in to me. She looked queer -a little. There were two red spots in her cheeks, and her eyes were very bright.

"I think you have a letter here from -your father," she said, handing it out

She besitnted before the "your father" just as she always does. And 't isn't hardly ever that she mentions she always stops a funny little minute before it, just as she did today. I could see she was wondering what

could be in it. But I guess she wasn't wondering any more than I was, only 1 was gladder to get it than she was, I suppose. Anyhow, when she saw how glad I was, and how I jumped for now? Why, that wretched violinist is the letter, she drew back, and looked somehow as if she'd been hurt, and sald:

ten what he did., He proposed to "I did not know, Marie, that a letter Moth r-actually proposed to her-and after nil be'd said to that Theresa girl, from-your father would mean so about his being perfectly happy if he much to you."

I don't know what I did say to that. I guess I didn't say anything. I'd also glud 1 was there to rescue her! I ready begun to read the letter, and I was in such a hurry to find out what he'd said.

> I'll copy it here. It wasn't long. It was like this:

"My Dear Mary:

favorite window-seat, reading, when "Some way Christmas has made me they came home and walked into the think of you. I wish I had sent you library. They never looked my way some gift. Yet I have not the slightest at all, but just walked toward the fireplace. And there he took hold of both the truth, I tried to find somethingbut had to give it up.

"Why must you wait, darling? Why can't you give me my answer now, and make me the happlest man in all the pretty sure you did have a good time, "Yes, yes, I know," answered Mother; and I knew by her voice that she know as I can blame you.

> you did for Christmas, I suspect it is you what I did. I suppose I had a very good time. Your Aunt Jane says I my father would want to read! dld. I heard her telling one of the neighbors that last night. She had a very fine dinner, and she invited Mrs. Darling and Miss Snow and Miss Sanborn to eat it with us. She said she didn't want me fo feel lonesome. But you can feel real lonesome in a crowd sometimes. Did you know that, Mary?

"But I left them to their chatter after dinner and went out to the observatory. I think I must have fallen asleep on the couch there, for it was guite dark when I awoke. But I didn't mind that, for there were some observations I wanted to take. It was a beautifully clear night, so I stayed there till nearly morning.

"How about it? I suppose Marie plays the plano every day, now, doesn't bered how she cried and took on and

good man. I know it all the better now since I've seen-other men. And I ought to tell you to love him. But I'm so afrald-you'll lové him better than you do me, and want to leaveme. And I can't give you up! I can't give you up!"

Then I tried to tell her, of course, that she wouldn't have to give me up. and that I loved her a whole lot better than I did Father. But even that didn't comfort her, 'cause she said I ought to love him. That he was lonesome and needed me. He needed me just as much as she needed me, and maybe more. And then she went on again about how unnatural and awful it was to live the way we were living. And she called herself a wicked woman that she'd ever allowed things to his name, anyway. But when she does, get to such a pass. And she said if she could only have her life to live over again she'd do so differently-oh, so differently.

Then she began to cry again, and I couldn't do a thing with her; and, of course, that worked me all up and I begnn to cry.

She stopped then, right off short, and wiped her eyes flercely with her wet ball of a handkerchief. And she asked what was she thinking of, and didn't she know any better than to talk like this to me. Then she said, come, we'd go for a ride. And we did.

And all the rest of that day Mother was so gay and lively you'd think she didn't know how to cry.

Now, wasn't that funny? Of course, 1 shall answer Father's letter right away, but I haven't the faintest idea what to say,

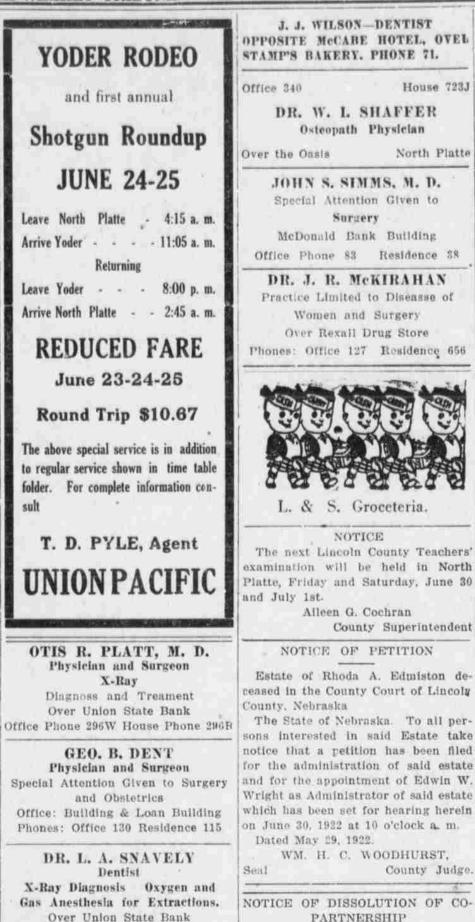
# ONE WEEK LATER

1 answered it-Father's letter, I mean-yesterday, and it's gone now. idea what would please you. To tell But I had an awful time over it. I just didn't know what in the world to say. I'd start out all right, and I'd "I am wondering if you had a good | think 1 was going to get along beautitime, and what you did. After all, I'm fully. Then, all of a sudden, it would come over me, what I was doingfor you are Marie now. You see, I writing a letter to my father! And I have not forgotten how tired you got | could imagine just how he'd look when of being-Mary. Well, well, I do not he got it, all stern and dignified, sitting in his chair with his paper-cutter; "And now that I have asked what and I'd imagine his eyes looking down and reading what I wrote. And when no more than a fair turnabout to tell I thought of that, my pen just wouldn't go. The idea of my writing anything

And so I'd try to think of things that I could write-blg things-blg things that would interest big men: About the President and our-country-'tis-ofthee, and the state of the weather and the crops. And so I'd begin: "Dear Father: I take my pen in

hand to inform you that-" Then I'd stop and think and think, and chew my pen-handle. Then I'd put down something. But it was awful, and I knew it was awful. So I'd have to tear it up and begin again.

Three times I did that ; then I began to cry. It did seem as if I never could write that letter. Once I thought of asking Mother what to say, and getting her to help me. Then I remem-



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W. E. Shuman, Attorney To Addison E. Erb, executor of the House 723J estate of Henry B. Erb. deceased, Addison B. Erb and Elizabeth Erb, his wife, Genora E. Bennethum and Clinton Bennethum, her husband, Linnie Kirk and Reuben Kirk, her hus-North Platte band, Harry Erb and Donald Graff, a minor-

NOTICE

You and each of you are hereby notified that the First National Bank of Freeport, Illinois, a corporation, commenced an action in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, on May 29, 1922 against you and each of you as defendents, the object and prayer of the petition filed in said action being to foreclose a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by one Henry B. Erb (since deceased) to the First National Bank of Freeport, Illinois, a corporation, on May 14, 1920 and which mortgage was given to secure payment of a note in the principal sum of Fifteen Hundred and no | 100 dollars (\$1,500) bearing the same date and with interest at 7% per anum from said date, the said mortgage conveying to the said plaintiff as security for the payment of said debt, all of the Northwest Quarter (NW¼) of section Five (5) in Township Fifteen (15) North of Range Thirty (30) West of 6 p. m. in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and being recorded on May 21, 1920 in Mortgage Record 56 at Page 9 of the Records of Lincoln County, Nebraska and to cause the said premises to be sold to satisfy the amount due upon said mortgage and to bar the defendants and each of them from all interests, rights, title and equity of re-

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 17th day of July, 1922.

PORT, ILLINOIS, A Corporation. By-Wm. E. Shuman

Its Attorney

### PRIMARY ELECTION

By virtue of the authority vested in me by law and in accordance with Section 2159 of the Revised Statutes of Nebraska, I, A. S. Allen, County Clerk of Lincoln County, State of Nebraska, do hereby "irect and proclaim that a Prima y Election be partnership composed of Carlton E. held in the several vot og places within Lincoln County, State of Nebraska, on Tuesday the 18th day of July 1922, during the hours de ted by law for the following purposes.

For the nomination by each of the said Henning Anderson, withdrawing politica' parties one candidate for

For the non-political nomination of

For the nomination by each of the

political parties of one candidate for

Congressman from the Sixth Congres-

For the nomination by each of the

political parties of the following can-

One Auditor of Public Accounts

One Lieutenant Governor

One Secretary of State.

One State Treasurer

One Attorney General

MARY

MARIE

By Eleanor H. Porter

.20

Illustrations by

R. H. Livingstone

lepyright by Eleanor H. Ports

CHAPTER VI-Continued.

What do you suppose has happened

nothing but a deep-dyed Thain! Lis-

could marry her. And Mother-Mother all the time not knowing! Oh, I'm

don't mean at the proposal-I didn't

They had been out automobiling-

Mother and the violinist. I was in my

hear that, But afterward.

It was like this:

her hands and said:

world?"

TWO DAYS LATER



Aileen G. Cochran County Superintendent

Estate of Rhoda A. Edmiston deceased in the County Court of Lincoly

The State of Nebraska. To all persons interested in said Estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the administration of said estate FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF FREEand for the appointment of Edwin W. Wright as Administrator of said estate which has been set for hearing herein on June 30, 1922 at 10 o'clock a. m.

WM. H. C. WOODHURST, County Judge

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the co-Porter and Henning G. Anderson heretofore entered muo on the 3rd day of October 1921, for the conducting of an electrical contracting busi ness and retail electric shop, was dis- to-wit--solved on the 15th day of March 1922,

from said firm and the said Carlton United States Senator.

demption in the said premises.

#### "Why Must You Walt, Darling?"

love you. You know you're the only woman I have ever loved, or ever could love !"

Yes, just like that he said it-that awful lie-and to my mother. My stars! Do you suppose I walted to hear any more? I guess not!

I fairly tumbled off my seat, and my book dropped with a bang, as I ran forward. Dear, dear, but how they did jump-both of them ! And I guess they were surprised. I never thought how't was going to affect them-my breaking in like that. But I didn't walt-not a minute. I just started right in and began to talk. And talked hard and fast, and lots of It.

I don't know now what I said, but I know I asked him what he meant by saying such an awful lie to my mother. when he'd just said the same thing, exactly 'most, to Theresa, and he'd hugged her and kissed her, and everything. Isl seen him. And-

But I didn't get a chance to say half I wanted to. I was going on to tell him what I thought of him; but Mother gasped out, "Marle! Marie! Stop!" And then I stopped. 1 had to, of course. Then she said that would do, and I might go to my room. And I went. And that's all I know about it, except that she came up, after a little, and said for me not to talk any more about it, to her, or to any one else; and to please try to forget it.

I tried to tell her what I'd seen, and what I'd heard that wicked, deepdyed villain say; but she wouldn't let me. She shook her head, and said, "Hush, hush, dear"; and that no good could come of talking of it, and she wanted me to forget it. She was very sweet and very gentle, and she smiled ; but there were stern corners to her mouth, even when the suile was there. And I guess she told him what was what. Anyhow, I know they had guite a talk before she came up to me, for I was watching at the window for him to go; and when he did go he looked very red and cross and he stalked away with a never-will-I-darken-thisdoor-again kind of step, just as far as I could see him.

I don't know, of course, what will happen next, nor whether he'll ever come back for Theresa ; but I shouldn't think even she would want him, after

she? The plano here hasn't been touched since you went away. Oh. yes, it was touched once. Your aunt played Symns on It for a missionary meeting.

"Well, what did you do Christmas? Suppose you write and tell

"Your Father."

I'd been reading the letter out loud, and when I got through Mother was pacing up and down the room. For she whirled 'round suddenly and faced me, and said, just as if something inside of her was making her say it: "I notice there is no mention of your mother in that letter, Marie. I suppose-your father has quite forgotworld as-I."

But I told her no, oh, no, and that I was sure he remembered her, for he used to ask me questions often about what she did, and the violinist and all.

"The violinist!" cried Mother, whiriing around on me again. (She'd begun to wafk up and down once more.) "You don't mean to say you ever told your father about him !"

"Oh, no, not everything," I explained, trying to show how patient I was, so she would be patient, too, (But it didn't work.) "I couldn't tell him everything because everything hadn't happened then. But I told about his being here, and about the others, too; but, of course, I said I didn't know which you'd take, and-"

"You told him you didn't know which I'd take!" gasped Mother,

Just like that she interrupted, and she looked so shocked. Then she began to walk again, up and down, up and down. Then, all of a sudden, she flung berself on the couch and began to cry and sob as if her heart would break. And when I tried to comfort her, I only seemed to make It worse, for she threw her arms around me and cried:

"Oh, my darling, my darling, don't you see how dreadful it is, how dread ful it 1a?"

And then is when she began to talk some more about being married, and a unmarried as we were. She held me close again and began to sob and cry.

"Oh, my darling, don't you see how dreadful it all is-how unnatural it is for us to live-this way? And for you-you poor child |---what could be worse for you? And here I am, jealous-jealons of your own father, for fear you'll love him better than you do me!

"Oh, I know I ought not to say all this to you-I know I ought not to. But I can't-help it. I want you! I want you every minute; but I have to give you up-six whole months of every year I have to give you up to him. And he's your father, Marie. And he's a good hinn. I know he's a

said things when the letter came, and talked about how dreadful and unnatural it all was, and how she was Jealous for fear I'd love Father better than I did her. And I was afraid she'd do it again, and so I didn't like to ask her. And so I didn't do it.

Then, after a time, I got out his letter and read it again. And all of a sudden I felt all warm and happy. just as I did when I first got it; and some way I was latek with him in the a minute she didn't say anything; then | observatory and he was telling me all about the stars. And I forgot all about being afraid of him. And I just remembered that he'd asked me to tell him what I did on Christmas day; and I knew right off that that would be easy. Why, just the easiest thing ten that there is such a person in the in the world! And so I got out a fresh sheet of paper and dipped my

pen in the ink and began again.

#### So I Sent It Off.

And this time I didn't have a bit of trouble. I told him all about the tree I had Christmas eve, and the presents, and the little colored lights, and the fun we had singing and playing games. And then how, on Christmas morning, there was a lovely new snow on the ground, and Mr. Easterbrook came with a perfectly lovely sleigh and two horses to take Mother and me to ride, and what a splendid time we had, and how lovely Mother looked with her red cheeks and bright eyes, and how, when we got home, Mr. Easterbrook said we looked more like sisters than mother and daughter, and wasn't that nice of him, Of course, TO BE CONTINUED.

Ex-Government Veterinarian and ex assistant deputy State Veterinarian Hospital 315 South Vine Street. Phones, Hospital 633 Residence 633

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#Exercise construction construction construction construction

E. Porter continuing to operate baid business under the former name of two candidates for Judge of the Sup-Porter Electic Company, he to assume reme Court for the Sixth Supreme and pay all indebtedness of said firm Court Judicial District as provided and to receive all accounts collec- by the Constitution of the State of table and all assets of said firm. Nebraska. Signed: CARLTON E. PORTER.

HENNING G. ANDERSON. NOTICE OF THE FORMATION OF sional District within the State of

PAVING DISTRICT NO. 15 IN THE CITY OF NORTH PLATTE, NEBR-ASKA.

To the owners of the record of all didates for State Offices, to-witproperty adjacent to or abutting upon the streets hereinafter described and ail persons interested therein.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the Mayor and City, Council of the city of North Platte did under date of June 2, 1922 pass and approve a certain ordinance form- and Buildings.

ing and creating paving district No, 15 of the city of North Platte, Lincoln

line of the intersection of Fourth

Street with said Maple Street and

intersection of Fifth Street and Maple

Street in said city running thence

north along said Maple Street to the

south line of the intersection of 6th

terminate.

street and Maple Street in said City 2nd District.

One Commissioner of Public Lands One Railway Commissioner For the non-political nomination of

County, Nebraska, And that the fol- two candidates for State Superintendlowing streets including the intersec- ent of Public Instruction, as provided tions thereof within the limits of the by law.

Nebraska.

One Governor

city are comprised within said paving For the nomination by each of the district to-wit: All that portion of political parties one candidate for Second Street commencing at the State Senator from the 30th Senatcommencing at the north line of the orial District as apportioned by the west line of the intersections of Sec- Session laws of 1921.

ond Street and Dewey Street in said For the nomination by each of the city of North Platte, running thence political parties of one candidate for west along said Second Street to the the State Representative from the 89th east line of the intersection of said District as apportioned by the Session Second Street with Oak Street of the Laws of 1921.

city of North Platte, Lincoln County | For the nomination by each of the Nebraska, and commencing at the political parties of one candidate for north line of the intersection of Third State Representative from the 90th Street and Ash Street in said city District as apportioned by the Session running thence north to the south Laws of 1921.

line of the intersection of Fourth For the nomination by each of the Streets and Ash Streets in the following canand commencing in said city running didates for County Offices, to-witnorth along Maple Street to the south One County Clerk,

One County Treasurer

One Register of Deeds

One Sheriff\*

One County Attorney

One County Surveyor

One County Commissioner from the

of North Platte Nebraska, there to For the non-political momination of two candidates for County Super-Unless objections are filed as re- intendent of Public Instruction as

quired by statute within twenty days provided by law. from the first publication of this Polls will open at 8 a. m. and renotice, the Mayor and City Council main open until 8 p. m. of the same shall proceed to construct such pay- day,

ig.	1.11		cor, I have hereunto
Dated this 6th day of June, 1	922,	set my hand and	affixed my official
E, H. EVANS	1	seal this 26th day	of May, A D. 1922.
CARDINEL PL No. Conservation ( )	ayor		A. S. Allen
City Clerk (SE	AL)	(SEAL)	County Clerk