

# The IRON TRAIL

CHAPTER XIX.  
A New Crisis.

WITH the completion of the rail road to the glacier crossing there came to it a certain amount of travel, consisting mainly of prospectors bound to and from the interior. The Cortez winter trail was open, and over it passed most of the traffic from the northward mining camps, but now and then a frost rained stranger emerged from the canyon above O'Neil's terminus with tales of the gold country or a venture some sledge party snowshoed its way inland from the end of the track. Murray made a point of hauling these trailers on his construction trains and of feeding them in his camps as freely as he did his own men. In time the warring line of sled tracks became fairly well broken, and scarcely a week passed without bringing several "mushers."

One day as O'Neil was picking his way through the outskirts of the camp he encountered one of his night foremen and was surprised to see that the fellow was leading a trail dog by a chain. Now these malamutes are as much a part of the northland as the winter snows, and they are a common sight in every community, but the



"We came to take pictures," she announced.

man's patent embarrassment challenged Murray's attention; he acted as if he had been detected in a theft or a breach of duty.

"Hello, Walsh. Been buying some live stock?" O'Neil inquired.

"Yes, sir. I picked up this dog cheap."

"Harness, too, eh?" Murray noted that Walsh's arms were full of gear—enough, indeed, for a full team. Knowing that the foreman owned no dogs, he asked half banteringly:

"You're not getting ready for a trip, I hope?"

"No, sir. Not exactly, sir. The dog was cheap, so I—I just bought him."

As a matter of fact, dogs were not cheap, and Walsh should have been in bed at this hour. Murray walked on wondering what the fellow could be up to.

Later he came upon a laborer dicker-ing with a Kyak Indian over the price of a fur robe, and in front of a bunk-house he found other members of the night crew talking earnestly with two lately arrived strangers. They fell silent as he approached and responded to his greeting with a peculiar nervous eagerness, staring after him curiously as he passed on.

He expected Dr. Gray out from Omar, but as he neared the track he met Mellen. The bridge superintendent engaged him briefly upon some detail, then said:

"I don't know what the matter with the men this morning. They're loafing."

"Loafing? Nonsense! You expect too much."

Mellen shook his head. "The minute my back is turned they begin to gossip. I've had to call them down."

"Perhaps they want a holiday."

"They're not that kind. There's something in the air."

While they were speaking the morning train pulled in, and O'Neil was surprised to see at least a dozen towns-people descending from it. They were loafers, saloon frequenters, for the most part, and, oddly enough, they had with them dogs and sleds and all the equipment for travel. He was prevented from asking inquiry, however, by a shout from Dr. Gray, who cried:

"Hey, chief! Look who's here!" O'Neil hastened forward with a greeting upon his lips, for Stanley was helping Eliza and Natalie down from the enticement which served as a passenger coach.

The young women, becomingly clad in their warm winter furs, made a picture good to look upon. Natalie had ripened wonderfully since her marriage, and added to her rich dark beauty there was now an elusive sweetness, a warmth and womanliness which had been lacking before. As for Eliza, she had never appeared more sparkling, more freshly wholesome and sane than on this morning.

"We came to take pictures," she announced. "We want to see if the bridge suits us."

"Don't you believe her, Mr. O'Neil," said Natalie. "Dan told us you were working too hard, so Eliza insisted on taking you in hand. I'm here merely in the office of chaperon and common scold. You have been overdoing. You're positively haggard."

Gray nodded. "He won't mind me. I hope you'll abuse him well. Go at him hammer and tongs."

Ignoring Murray's smiling assertion that he really suffered from illness, the girls pulled him about and examined him critically, then fell to discussing him as if he were not present.

"He's worn to the bone," said Eliza. "Did you ever see anything like his wrinkles? He looks like a dried apple, Natalie declared."

"Dan says he doesn't eat."

"Probably he's too busy to chew his food. We'll make him Fiechterize!"

"And eat soup. Then we'll need his underclothes. I'll warrant he doesn't dress properly."

"How much sleep does he get?" Natalie queried of the physician.

"About half as much as he needs."

"Leave him to us," said Eliza grimly. "Now, where does he live? We'll start in there."

O'Neil protested faintly. "Please don't! I hate soup, and I can't allow anybody to pry into my wardrobe. It won't stand inspection."

Miss Appleton pointed to his feet and asked crisply:

"How many pairs of socks do you wear?"

"One."

Natalie was shocked. "One pair of socks in this cold! It's time we took a hand. Now, lead us to this rabbit hole where you live."

With a feminine touch the girls enthusiastically fixed up Murray's home. They put his house in order; they mended his socks. They had just finished their work when the doctor came running. He began abruptly:

"I've been looking for you, Murray. The men are all quitting."

O'Neil started. "All quitting? What are you talking about?"

"There's a stampede—a gold stampede!"

Murray stared at the speaker as if doubting his own senses.

"There's no gold around here," he said at last.

"Two men came in last night. They have been prospecting over in the White river and report rich quartz. They've got samples with 'em and say there are placer indications everywhere."

The significance of the incidents which had troubled him earlier in the day flashed upon O'Neil; it was plain enough now why his men had been gossiping and buying dogs and fur robes.

"Who are these prospectors?" he inquired curtly.

"Nobody seems to know. Their names are Thorn and Baker. That gang from Omar has gone on and our people will follow in the morning. Those who can't scrape up an outfit here are going into town to equip. We won't have fifty men on the job by tomorrow night."

"What made Baker and Thorn stop here?"

Gray shrugged. "Tired out, perhaps. We've got to do something quick, Murray. Thank God, we don't have to sell 'em grub or haul 'em to Omar. That'll check things for a day or two. If they ever start for the interior we're lost, but the catarrh isn't frozen over and there's only one sled trail past it. We don't need more than six good men to do the trick."

"We can't stop a stampede that way."

Dr. Gray's face fell into harsh lines. "I'll bend a Winchester over the first man who tries to pass. Appleton held the place last summer; I'll guarantee to do it now."

"No. The men have a right to quit, Stanley. We can't force them to work. We can't build this bridge with a chain gang."

"Humph! I can beat up these two prospectors and ship 'em in to the hospital until things cool down."

"That won't do, either. I'll talk with them and if their story is right—well, I'll throw open the commissary and outfit every one."

Eliza gasped; Gray stammered.

"You're crazy!" exclaimed the doctor. "If it's a real stampede they'll go anyhow, so we may as well take our medicine with a good grace. The loss of even a hundred men would cripple us."

"The camp is seething. It's all Mellen can do to keep the day shift at work. If you talk to 'em maybe they'll listen to you."

"Argument won't sway them. This isn't a strike; it's a gold rush." He turned toward the town.

Eliza was speechless with dismay as she hurried along beside him; Gray was scowling darkly and muttering anathemas. O'Neil, himself, was lost in thought. The gravity of this final catastrophe left nothing to be said.

Stanley lost little time in bringing the two miners to the office, and there for a half hour Murray talked with them. When they perceived that he was disposed to treat them courteously they told their story in detail and answered his questions with apparent honesty. They willingly showed him their quartz samples and related the hardships they had suffered.

Gray listened impatiently and once or twice undertook to interpolate some question, but at a glance from his chief he desisted. Nevertheless his long fingers itched to lay hold of the strangers and put an end to this tale which threatened ruin. His anger grew when Murray dismissed them with every evidence of a full belief in their words.

"Now that the news is out and my men are determined to quit I want everybody to have an equal chance." O'Neil announced as they rose to go. "There's bound to be a great rush and a lot of suffering, maybe some deaths, so I'm going to call the boys together and have you talk to them."

Thorn and Baker agreed and departed. As the door closed behind them Gray exploded, but Murray checked him quickly, saying with an abrupt change of manner: "Wait! Those fellows are lying."

Seizing the telephones, he rang up Dan Appleton and swiftly made known the situation. Stanley could hear the engineer's startled exclamation.

"Get the cable to Cortez as quickly as you can," O'Neil was saying. "You have friends there, haven't you? Good! He's just the man, for he'll have Gordon's payroll. Find out if Joe Thorn and Henry Baker are known and, if so, who they are and what they've been doing lately. Get it quick, understand. Then phone me." That's not Alaskan quartz," he said shortly. "It came from Nevada, or I'm grossly mistaken. Every hard rock miner carries specimens like those in his kit."

"You think Gordon?"

"I don't know. But we've got rock men on this job who'll recognize ore of any mine they ever worked in. Go find them, then come back here and hold the line open for Dan."

"Suppose he can't locate these fellows in Cortez?"

"Then— Let's not think about that."

The news of O'Neil's attitude spread quickly, and excitement grew among the workmen. Up through the chill darkness of early evening they came charging. They were noisy and eager, and when the gang summoned them to supper they rushed the messhouse in boisterous good humor.

These men, he it said, were not those who had struck earlier in the season at the behest of Gordon's emissary, Limb, but fellows whose loyalty and industry were unquestioned. Their refusal to stampede at the first news was proof of their devotion, yet any one who has lived in a mining community knows that no loyalty of employee to employer is strong enough to withstand for long the feverish excitement of a gold rush.

Long before the hour when O'Neil appeared the low roofed messhouse was crowded.

Natalie and Eliza, knowing the importance of this crisis, refused to go home and begged Murray to let them attend the meeting. Mr. Blaine, who also felt the keenest concern in the outcome, offered to escort them, and at last with some difficulty he managed to wedge them inside the door, where they apprehensively scanned the gathering.

Murray had no skill as a public speaker in the ordinary sense; he attempted no oratorical tricks and addressed his workmen in a matter of fact tone.

"Boys," he began, "there has been a gold strike at the head of the White river and you want to go. I don't blame you; I'd like to go myself if there's any chance to make money."

"You're all right, boss," shouted some one, and a general laugh attested the crowd's relief at this acceptance of the inevitable. They had expected argument, despite the contrary assurances they had received.

"Now, we all want an even break. We want to know all there is to know, so that a few fellows won't have the advantage of the rest. The strike is 300 miles away. It's winter and you know what that means. I talked with Baker and Thorn this afternoon. I want them to tell you just what they told me."

(To Be Continued.)

### PIANO INSTRUCTION.

On September 1st, Miss Olive Gass will begin the fall term of her class in music. Telephone 292. lwk-d-w

If you have anything for sale advertise in the Journal.

**LOUISVILLE**  
Courier

Miss Lottie Koop has accepted her old position in the schools at West Point for another year, and her sister, Miss Irma, will teach in Manley.

Miss Celia Group and Miss Dorothy Stadler will attend the state university, where Miss Stander will study journalism and Miss Group will take music.

Superintendent A. F. Becker of the Louisville schools, has moved his family here from Lincoln and will occupy the Drake property, recently vacated by the Thiede family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lau and family drove to Plattsmouth Saturday, where they transacted business, and where Mrs. Lau had the pleasure of a visit with her old time friend, Mrs. J. M. Robertson.

August Funke and Jack Parmele left Monday evening for Broken Bow, from which place they will go to the Parmele ranch, where they will be a real cow boys for a week or ten days.

Mrs. Ray Beaver is in an Omaha hospital, where she underwent an operation last week which was of a serious nature, but her friends hope she will soon regain her strength and be able to return home.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schafer are the proud parents of a fine baby boy. The young man arrived at the Schafer home on Wednesday, August 22. Grandpa Terryberry is as much elated over the event as are the parents.

Mrs. George Applegate returned from a four weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Suiter, near Orion, Kan. George says batching is all right, but no more of it for him. Mrs. Applegate reports that her father's crops were badly damaged by the grasshoppers.

Mr. and Mrs. August Pautsch were in from the country Tuesday, visiting at the Ernest Pautsch home and looking after their new home on Cherry hill, which they recently purchased of Mr. and Mrs. John Ahl. Mr. Pautsch has not made up his mind whether he will move to town this fall or wait until spring. Before returning home, they favored this office with a pleasant call.

**Just the Thing for Diarrhea.**

"About two years ago I had a severe attack of diarrhea which lasted over a week," writes W. C. Jones, Buford, N. D. "I became so weak that I could not stand upright. A druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The first dose relieved me and within two days I was as well as ever." Many druggists recommend this remedy because they know that it is reliable. Obtainable everywhere.

**\$5.00 Phonographs at Dawson's.**

**Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c. Toledo, O. F. J. CHENEY & CO.

## Poultry Wanted

### A CAR LOAD

WANTED—A car load of live poultry, to be delivered near C. B. & Q. freight depot on Tuesday, September 5th, for which we will pay as follows, in cash:

Hens	.....14c
Springs	.....16c
Turkeys	.....18c
Ducks	.....10c
Geese	.....10c
Old cockerels	.....7c
Beef hides	.....15c
Horse hides	.....\$4.00

We will be on hand, rain or shine, to take care of all poultry offered for sale. Yours very truly,

## W. E. KENNEY

**LOUISVILLE**  
Courier

**WEeping WATER**  
Republican

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, a daughter, on Sunday August 20.

Thomas Murty left Tuesday evening for Colorado Springs, Colo., to spend part of his vacation enjoying the mountain air.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thomas of Fremont, arrived Tuesday evening to visit at the Dick Koester home south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Marshall and son, Sterling, returned Saturday evening from their Ohio visit. Mr. Marshall said the best corn he saw on the trip was in Cass county.

John W. Ruhga returned Monday from York, where he had been visiting his daughter. He says Cass county is way ahead of York county in prospects for a corn crop.

John W. Colbert and family returned Tuesday from an auto trip of 2,350 miles. They visited in Iowa, Illinois, Michigan, and at South Bend, Ind. They were accompanied home by Miss Kieckhefer.

W. S. Bird of Stockton, Kan., came up last week to visit his son, George, and his daughter, Mrs. Jas. Johnson, and other relatives and old time friends. He will accompany home Mrs. Bird, who has been here a couple of weeks.

Herman Mitchell received quite a bad cut on the right wrist picnic day, while waiting on customers at the butcher shop. He reached for one of the large knives just as Proprietor Swindle was in the act of laying it down. The result was a gash that necessitated several stitches to close.

Theodore Davis is hauling material to his farm this week for the erection of three new buildings, a cow barn, 32x48 feet; a machine shed, 14x50 feet, and a large modern double corn crib. With this addition to the good house and barn and other improvements, Mr. Davis' improvements will be classed with the best in the community.

The two daughters of Carl Ankersen, the Misses Anna and Birgitte, who recently came from Denmark, in speaking of prices report as follows: Eggs, 6 to 7 cents each; beefsteak, from 65c to 70c a pound; shoes that cost here \$3 to \$4 would cost there from \$9 to \$10; sugar is cheaper there than here, but flour is \$6 per 100 lbs. Wages have increased some, but not in proportion.

**ELMWOOD**  
Leader-Echo

Alfred Alford has rented the Wall property in the west part of town and has moved thereto.

Hazel Olsen had the misfortune to step on a nail one day last week and as a result is suffering with a very painful foot.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hollenbeck and family of Manhattan, Kas., visited last week with Grandma Hollenbeck, returning to their home the latter part of the week.

Butler Morgan returned on Monday evening from Custer county where he had been to look after his land. He reports that crops are fine in that section of Nebraska.

Claude Breckenfeldt took charge of the Mill and Elevator Co., mill last Sunday evening. He will operate the electric light plant. Fred Rogge, who has been doing the work has gone railroad.

Henry Miller spent last week visiting at Imperial, Neb., with his daughter and family, Mrs. Frank Raker. He says that that county is flourishing and that crop prospects are fine.

Mrs. Spellman and daughter, Emily Louise of Santa Ana, Calif., are visiting at the Wm. Atchison home. Mrs. Spellman was formerly Miss Emily Woodward of Lincoln and is a niece of Mrs. Atchison's.

Mrs. A. Coppel and daughter of Leight, Neb., who have been visiting at the home of her father Mr. Minkler and other relatives returned to their home on Tuesday after several weeks visit here. Minnie Minkler accompanied them for a short visit.

Mrs. W. D. Sken and son, Carl, who have been visiting relatives in Kansas and who expected to return home the first of the week were detained on account of the serious condition of a nephew of Mr. Sken who is suffering with appendicitis.

Dr. Chas. Parrish, the veterinarian contracted an affected hand the first of the week. He had been stung by a bee and it seems as though he got this infected while attending to a sick cow. The hand was quite badly swelled but is much better now.

The first of the week a deal was made whereby Harry Tolhurst sold his property to Jacob Schlanker. Mr. Schlanker will move to town and occupy the place. Harry is yet undecided as to what he will do but most likely will build a new house soon.

**NEHAWKA**  
News

**UNION**  
Ledger

A bright eyed baby arrived at the Grover Hopkins home Thursday of last week.

J. A. Whiteman has again been troubled considerable with rheumatism and was confined to his home south of town part of the week.

Lee Carper who has been visiting relatives and friends here for several weeks returned to his home in Fairfax, Mo., last Thursday.

Mrs. Ost had a serious encounter with a bunch of bumble bees Friday in which she received over twenty stings; a physician was called and she is recovering nicely.

Mrs. D. C. West who was visiting in Seattle, Wash., and other places in the west for several weeks returned home last Thursday evening. Her father, J. M. Stone, who went with her remained there for a more extended visit.

Miss Reva Roe who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. S. Humphrey for a couple of months, left Saturday afternoon for Rawlins, Wyo., where she will visit with George Holmes and family. Mr. Humphrey accompanied her as far as Omaha.

Mrs. W. E. Johnson of Pawnee City, Neb., a sister of J. J. Pollard arrived here last Thursday where she joined her mother Mrs. Helena Pollard, N. J. They will visit about a month with their son and brother, N. L. Pollard.

Miss Clara Rutherford of this place and Miss Dovey Barkhurst who had been attending summer school in Parkston, S. D., returned home Friday. Miss Rutherford will teach the Intermediate room in our high school this coming term.

Ralph Sturm who had been in the Black Hills for almost two months with a few geologists of the state university returned home last Friday. He reports having had a time of his life up in that country and that it is an excellent place for one to study who is taking up geological work.

George Marks and Earl Cox who live a few miles northwest of town are very sick at this writing. We have not heard exactly what the sickness is but the physician claims it is a tropical disease and has never been known to reach this far north. We understand

they are continually growing better and hope to see them up and around before long.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA.

JOHNS BAXTER, Plaintiff.

vs.

Clara E. Young, also known as Clara Ellen Young et al. Defendants.

Notice of Suit to Quiet Title.

To the defendants Clara E. Young also known as Clara Ellen Young; John Doe Young, first real name unknown; husband of Edward of Clara E. Young also known as Clara Ellen Young; Clara E. Young Doe, real name unknown; Clara E. Young; John Doe, first and real name unknown; husband or widower of Clara E. Young; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Clara E. Young, otherwise described as Clara E. Young Doe, real name other than Clara E. Young, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of John Doe, first real name unknown; deceased; Samuel H. Jones, also known as S. H. Jones, Mrs. Samuel H. Jones, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Samuel H. Jones, also known as S. H. Jones, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Mrs. Samuel H. Jones, first real name unknown; deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Elota Packard, deceased; James G. Miller, Mary P. Miller, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Elota Packard, deceased; James G. Miller, Mary P. Miller, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Amelia B. Clark, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Louis F. Cole, also known as Lewis F. Cole; Clara E. Cole; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Lewis F. Cole, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Clara E. Cole, deceased; William E. Gray, Mary E. Moore, Etta A. Moore, the unknown owners and the unknown claimants of fractional lots six (6), and seven (7), in the northwest quarter (NW-1) of the northwest quarter (NW-1) of section twenty-four (24), township eleven (11), north range thirteen (13), east of the 6th P. M. in the County of Cass, Nebraska.

You are hereby notified that on April 29, A. D. 1916, plaintiff filed her suit in the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, to quiet plaintiff's title to the above described lands, to-wit: fractional lots six (6), and seven (7), in the northwest quarter (NW-1) of section twenty-four (24), township eleven (11), north range thirteen (13), east of the 6th P. M. in the County of Cass, Nebraska, because of her adverse possession by herself and her grantors for more than ten years prior to the commencement of said suit and to enjoin each and all of the defendants from claiming any right, title, lien or interest, either legal or equitable, in or to said lands or any part thereof, and to require you to set forth your right, title, claim, lien or interest therein, if any, either legal or equitable, and to have the same adjudged by the court in favor of plaintiff and for general equitable relief. This notice is made pursuant to the order of the Court.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, October 2, A. D. 1916, or your default will be duly entered thereon.

JOHNS BAXTER, Plaintiff.  
W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA.

In the matter of the estate of Henry W. Eaton, Deceased.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Henry W. Eaton, Deceased:

You are hereby notified that petition for administration has been filed in the above cause alleging among other things that said deceased died intestate in Cass County, Nebraska, on the 29th day of July, 1916, leaving as his only heirs at law his widow Margaret Eaton, and two grandchildren Paul I. Eaton and Margaret N. Eaton, and asking that administration of said estate be granted to Dorothy M. Lynch.

A hearing on said petition will be had at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, on the 11th day of September, 1916, at ten o'clock a. m., all of which you will take due notice.

Dated this 10th day of August, 1916.

By the Court.  
ALLEN J. BEESON,  
County Judge.

GET READY.

Now is the time that your hens will moult or shed their feathers. This process is rather slow and Nature should be assisted. B. A. Thomas' Poultry Remedy will help your hens to moult, causing them to shed earlier and be ready to lay when eggs are highest in the winter. If this remedy does not make good, we will.

H. M. SOENNICHSEN,  
PULS & GANSEMER.

FOUNDER NEVER RESULTS

When Farris' Colic Remedy is used for it does not contain opiates which constipate, but is laxative in its action. It is dropped on the horse's tongue—cures by absorption. We sell it on the money back plan.

H. M. SOENNICHSEN,  
PULS & GANSEMER.

The people are wise who buy stationery at the Journal.