



CHAPTER XXI.  
Gordon Loses His Mind.

ONE evening as Captain Johnny Brennan stood on the deck superintending the final loading of a cargo for the S. R. and N. he was accosted by a tall nervous man with shifting eyes and twitching lips. It was hard to recognize in this pitiable shaken creature the once resplendent Gordon, who had bent the whole northland to his ends. Some tantalizing demons inside the man's frame were jerking at his sinews. Fear was in his roving glance. He stammered. He plucked at the little captain's sleeve like a frightened woman. The open hearted Irishman was touched.

"Yes," said Johnny after listening for a time. "I'll take you with me, and they won't catch you either."

Gordon chattered: "I'll pay you well, handsomely. I'm a rich man. I have interests that demand attention, so accept this money. Please! Keep it all, my good fellow."

Brennan stared at the bundle Gordon had thrust into his hand, then regarded the speaker curiously.

"Man, dear," he said, "this isn't money. These are stock certificates." "El? Stock? Well, there's money in stocks, big money, if you know how to handle them." The promoter's wandering eye shifted to the line of stevedores trundling their trucks into the hold, then up to the crane with its straining burden of bridge material. Every package was stenciled with his rival's name, but he exclaimed:

"Bravo, captain! We'll be up to the summit by Christmas. No graft! No incompetence! The utmost publicity in corporate affairs—that's our platform. We're destined for a glorious success. Glorious success!"

"Go aboard and lie down," Brennan said gently. "You need a good sleep." Then, calling a steward, he ordered: "Show Mr. Gordon to my cabin and give him what he wants."

He watched the tall figure stumble up the gangplank and shook his head. "The utmost publicity," is it? Well, it's you that's getting it now. And to think that you're the man with the mines and the railroads and the widow! I'm afraid you'll be in irons when she sees you. But that's as good a finish as you deserve, after all."

The building of the Salmon river bridge will not soon be forgotten by engineers and men of science.

Nowhere else in the history of bridge building had such conditions been encountered; nowhere on earth had work of this character been attended with greater hazards; never had circumstances created a situation of more dramatic interest. By many the whole venture was regarded as a reckless gamble; for more than a million dollars had been risked on the chance not alone that O'Neil could build supports which the ice could not demolish, but that he could build them under the most serious difficulties in record breaking time. Far more than the mere cost of the structure hinged upon his success; failure would mean that his whole investment up to that point would be wiped out, to say nothing of the \$20,000,000 project of a trunk line up the valley of the Salmon.

Had the government permitted the Kyak coal fields to be opened up the lower reaches of the S. R. and N. would have had a value, but all activity in that region had been throttled, and the policy of delay and indecision at headquarters promised no relief.

The actual erection of steel work was impossible during the coldest months; Parker had planned only to rush the piers, abutments and false work to completion so that he could take advantage of the mild spring weather preceding the breakup. The execution of this plan was in itself an unparalleled undertaking, making it necessary to hire double crews of picked men. Yet, as the weeks wore into months the intricate details were wrought out one by one and preparations were completed for the great race.

Late in March Dan Appleton went to the front, taking with him his wife and his sister, for whom O'Neil had thoughtfully prepared suitable living quarters. The girls were as hungry as Dan to have a part in the deciding struggle, or at least to see it close at hand, for the spirit of those engaged in the work had entered them also. Life at Omar of late had been rather uneventful, and they looked forward with pleasure to a renewal of those companionable relations which had made the summer months so full of interest and delight. But they were disappointed. Life at the end of the line they found to be a very grim, a very earnest, and in some respects an extremely disagreeable affair; the feverish, unceasing activity of their friends left no time for companionship or rec-

reation of any sort. More and more they, too, came to feel the sense of haste and strain pervading the whole army of workers, the weight of responsibility that bore upon the commander. Dan became almost a stranger to them, and when they saw him he was obsessed by vital issues. Melien was gruff and irritable; Parker in his preoccupation ignored everything but his duties. Of all their former comrades O'Neil alone seemed aware of their presence. But behind his smile they saw the lurking worries; in his eyes was an abstraction they could not penetrate, in his bearing the fatigue of a man tried to the breaking point.

To Eliza there was a certain joy merely in being near the man she loved, even though she could not help being hurt by his apparent indifference. The long weeks without sight of him had deepened her feeling and she had turned for relief to the writing of her book—the natural outlet for her repressed emotions. Into its pages she had poured all her passion, all her yearning, and she had written with an intimate understanding of O'Neil's ambitions and aims which later gave the story its unique success as an epic of financial romance.

Her was a nature which could not be content with idleness. She took up the work that she and Natalie had begun, devoting herself unobtrusively yet effectively to making O'Neil comfortable. It was a labor of love, done with no expectation of reward, it thrilled her, filling her with mingled sadness and satisfaction. But if Murray noticed the improvement in his surroundings, which she sometimes doubted, he evidently attributed it to a sudden access of zeal on the part of Ben, for he made no comment. Whether or not she wished him to see and understand she could hardly tell. Somehow his unobtrusive, masculine acceptance of things better and worse appealed to the woman in her. She slipped into O'Neil's quarters during his absence and slipped out again quietly. She learned to know his ways, his peculiarities. She found herself caressing and talking to his personal belongings as if they could hear and understand. She conducted long conversations with the objects on his bureau. One morning Ben entered unexpectedly to surprise her in the act of kissing Murray's shaving mirror as if it still preserved the image of his owner's face, after which she banished the cook boy utterly and performed his duties with her own hands.

Of course discovery was inevitable. At last O'Neil stumbled in upon her in the midst of her task and, questioning her, read the truth from her blushes and her incoherent attempts at explanation.

"So you're the one who has been doing this?" he exclaimed in frank astonishment. "And I've been tipping Benny for his thoughtfulness all this time! The rascal has made enough to retire rich."

"He seemed not to understand his duties very well, so I took charge. But you had no business to catch me!" The flush died from Eliza's cheeks, and she faced him with thoroughly feminine indignation.

"I can't let you go on with this," said Murray. "I ought to be doing something for you."

But the girl flared up defiantly. "I love it. I'll do it no matter if you lock me out. I'm not on the payroll, you know, so you have no authority over me—none at all!"

His eyes roved around the room, and for the first time he fully took in the changes her hands had wrought.

"My dear child, it's very nice to be spoiled this way and have everything neat and clean, but—it embarrasses me dreadfully to have you saddled with the sordid work!"

"It isn't sordid, and what brought you home at this hour, anyhow?" she demanded.

O'Neil's smile gave place to an anxious frown.

"The ice is rising, and—"

"Rising?"

"Yes. Our old enemy Jackson glacier is causing us trouble again. It is jamming of broken ice in front of it is backing up the water—there's more running now, and the ice is lifting. It's lifting the false work with it, pulling the piles out of the river bottom like splinters out of a sore hand."

"That's pretty bad, isn't it?" "It certainly is. It threatens to throw everything out of alignment and prevent us from laying the steel if we don't check it!"

"Check it!" cried Eliza. "How can you check a thing like that?" "Easily enough, if we can spare the hands, by cutting away the ice where it is frozen to the piles, so that it won't lift them with it. The trouble is to get men enough. You see, the ice is ten feet thick now. I've set every man to work with axes and chisels and steam

polits, and I came up to telephone Slater for more help. We'll have to work fast night and day."

"There's nobody left in Omar," Eliza said quickly. "I know. Tom's going to gather all he can at Cortez and Hope and rush them out here. Our task is to keep the ice cut away until help arrives."

"I suppose it's too late in the season to repair any serious damage."

"Exactly. If you care to go back



O'Neil Stumbled in Upon Her in the Midst of Her Task.

with me you can see what we're doing." As they set off for the bridge site Murray looked down at Eliza, striding manlike beside him, with something of affectionate appreciation in his eyes, and said humbly: "It was careless of me not to see what you have been doing for me all this time. My only excuse is that I've been driven half mad with other things. I haven't time to think of myself."

"All housekeepers have a thankless task," laughed Eliza. "All that day Eliza watched the unequal struggle, and in the evening Dan brought her reports that were far from reassuring. The relentless movement showed no sign of ceasing. When she retired that night she sought ease from her anxiety in a prayer that was half a petition for O'Neil's success and half an exceedingly full and frank confession of her love for him. Outside, beneath the glare of torches and hastily strung incandescents, a weary army toiled stubbornly, digging, gouging, chopping at the foot of the towering wall of timbers which stretched across the Salmon. In the north the aurora borealis played brilliantly as if to light a council of the gods.

(To Be Continued.)

UNION Ledger.

Mrs. George Beaudett of Rosalie, Neb., returned home Tuesday after a visit here with relatives.

Mrs. Nancy Garrison went to Platts-mouth today for a few days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Thomas.

Supt. Chas. E. Severyn returned to Union Tuesday to be in readiness for the opening of our school next Monday.

Mont. Robb went to Omaha Monday to visit with his sister, Mrs. A. B. Fenn, who is confined in a hospital there.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt McQuinn and Mr. and Mrs. Billy Pickering left Friday via the Ford route for a visit in the northern part of the state.

Miss Mary Novetny is taking a short vacation from her duties as clerk in the Chas. Morton store. She is visiting at her home in Platts-mouth.

Mrs. McMaisters and son of Omaha, who have been here the past two weeks visiting with Mrs. Nancy Garrison, Mrs. McMaister's mother, returned to their home Sunday.

Max Balfour of near Nehawka, while out in the field Saturday, was severely bitten by a strange dog. Mr. Balfour killed the dog, cut off the head and sent it to Lincoln to see if there were any indications of rabies. It is hoped nothing serious will result.

John Klarence was taken to a hospital in Omaha Sunday suffering from kidney trouble. He was so serious Monday that he was not expected to live through the day, but Tuesday morning he was reported somewhat better. Mr. Klarence is quite old, and one of Union's most respected citizens and his loss among us would be keenly felt. The Ledger joins his many friends in wishing him a speedy recovery.

WILL GIVE PROGRAM.

The Ladies' Aid society of the United Brethren church will give a program and supper Friday evening, September 8th, at the R. L. Propst home.

ELMWOOD Leader-Echo

Mr. and Mrs. John Defreese are the proud parents of the arrival on Aug. 28 of a nine-pound baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Franz and little daughter of Union were guests Sunday at the Lloyd Eidenmiller home. Mrs. Franz was formerly Miss Cora Mueller.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Rosencrans, Mrs. W. E. Rosencrans and daughter, Mary, were in the city Tuesday visiting old friends and attending chautauqua.

Leonard and Matilda Meisinger of Platts-mouth, visited with Mr. and Mrs. George Stoehr last Thursday and Friday and took in the chautauqua.

On Saturday, August 26 a baby daughter was born to Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Neely. The proud parents are receiving the congratulations of their many friends.

Rose Schneider returned last week from a week's visit with the Jannen family at Hastings. She reports that this splendid family are doing nicely at Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Cole, Mrs. S. O. Cole, and Miss Della Venner and Miss Opal Cole of Mynard took Sunday dinner with A. H. Welch's and attended chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kunz and Mrs. Julia Gustin returned on Friday from a ten days' visit with relatives at Springfield, Ill. They report having had a very enjoyable trip and visit.

Guy Owens, wife and two sons of Green, Kas., motored to Elmwood, arriving Sunday evening to visit for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Tysor. They report that corn in their part of Kansas to be all dried up.

E. Preston, who is working on the Ed. Gustin house stepped on a nail the latter part of last week and had to lay off for several days. He had a very sore foot but it is some better and he went to work again on Wednesday.

Last Friday a deal was made whereby George Frisbee purchased the John Hall property in the east part of town just across the street south of the school house. The consideration was \$1,100 and Mr. Frisbee will make this place his home.

LOUISVILLE Courier

Miss Myrtle Clifford left Wednesday morning for Garfield, Neb., where she will teach the fall and winter term of school.

Miss Eda Schoeman returned last week from an extended visit with her uncle, George Frampton and family in Oklahoma.

Mrs. H. B. Evans and two children arrived Wednesday morning from Fairbury to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burns and other relatives.

Mrs. E. H. Worthman and two daughters, Minerva and Eleanor, left Thursday for North Platte where they will visit at the George Frater home.

Born, Monday, August 28, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fiddock, of Elsie, Neb., a nine pound boy. Mrs. Fiddock is in town at the home of her sister, Mrs. P. C. Stander.

Mrs. Andrew Stohman and son Leroy returned last Saturday from a three weeks' visit with Mrs. Stohman's father and three brothers at Janesville and Fairmont, Minn.

Mrs. M. N. Drake returned home Thursday after a delightful four weeks' trip to Montana, where she enjoyed a visit with her brother and also took in the Glacier National Park besides visiting other points of interest.

Mrs. J. D. Ferguson and daughter Miss Fern of Lincoln, start this week for Long Beach, Calif. They will accompany the former's daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Todd, who will make the trip in their new Pathfinder. Mrs. Ferguson has rented her home furnished, for a year to a retired farmer who is educating his children in Lincoln.

Lafe Pettit returned last Friday from Camp Hughes, Canada, where he has been since June in training for service in Europe. He says that there are between thirty and thirty-five thousand civilians continually in training in this camp. Lafe came home on a thirty day furlough which will expire September 16. He says there is not much excitement over the war in Canada as one would imagine.

MARKETING HOGS.

Beats burying them. Steve Hoover, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, writes, "Commenced feeding my herd of about 100 hogs B. A. Thomas' Hog Powder over two months ago. Fifty were sick and off feed. Nearby herds had cholera. I did not lose one—they are well and growing fast."

H. M. Soennichsen, Puls & Gansemer.

WEeping WATER Republican

Francis Baldwin who has been home on a vacation has been called to Omaha as he might be needed as a fireman in case of a strike.

Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Cromwell left last Wednesday for Kansas to look after land interests and to visit some of Mrs. Cromwell's relatives.

Jack and Charles Hitchman arrived Tuesday from San Domingo for a week or ten days' visit with home folks while looking after some business matters.

Miss Henrietta Butler returned Saturday from Colorado where she had been spending several weeks visiting and enjoying the delightful mountain climate.

The work on the Jameson lake is progressing nicely considering the force at work. As the weather gets cooler the force will be increased and the work pushed to completion.

Mrs. Jane Colbert returned Saturday from Elmwood where she had been staying a couple of weeks with her old neighbor Mrs. Henry Hollenbeck who is almost helpless with rheumatism.

Roy Cole and family are moving to Platts-mouth this week, P. L. Rector and family are moving up from Swede town and will occupy the Mrs. F. J. Barnes house vacated by the Cole family.

Jim Philpot while on the road between here and Louisville last Friday had some experience when the automobile he was driving which belonged to A. E. Tierney took fire and burned up.

It is reported that Theo. Harms' general store at Manley was broken into Tuesday night and some articles of merchandise taken. Officer Noelt was out in the country scouting around Wednesday so see if he could find trace of the thieves.

Henry Christensen got the small bone of one of his legs broken Sunday by being struck by a motorcycle. He was standing behind the Banner Hadley machine when it was struck by Lawrence Wise on his motorcycle. Lawrence was trying to miss a bicycle and as he turned out his machine struck the other one knocking it over with considerable force onto Henry's leg.

NEHAWKA News

Another installment of Montgomery Ward & Co. catalogues arrived here for distribution Tuesday of this week.

Miss Bessie Watterman returned to her home in Omaha Friday afternoon after a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Ernest M. Pollard.

Walter Wunderlich who had been away from his duties at the Sheldon store returned to work Saturday morning after a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Steffens autoed to Omaha Monday with Miss Anna Teuben, who returned to her home in N. Y. after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. D. Steffens.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wunderlich and Mrs. Clayton Rosencrans of Platts-mouth autoed to Johnson last Thursday and took in the picnic at that place.

A larger force of men are continually going to work at the Pollard orchard but it will be about three weeks before things start in full blast. Mr. Pollard informs us there will be a bumper crop this year and expects the yield to surpass that of last year.

The friends of Miss Emma Chappelle and James were greatly surprised when the word leaked out that they had been married in Nebraska City Monday. They will make their home on the Carl Balfour farm, known as the Griffith place.

Mrs. S. Humphrey went to Lincoln Saturday morning where she met her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Banning of Clatskanie, Ore., who came to visit with relatives and friends at this place. Mr. Banning was former railroad agent at this place and Mrs. Banning was raised here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Nutzman left Tuesday afternoon for a vacation in the north and east where they will be gone about three weeks. They contemplate visiting numerous places near Buffalo, N. Y., including Niagara Falls and other places. From there they will go by steamer to Duluth and then home via St. Paul.

M. G. Kime and two sons were passengers to Lincoln Saturday morning where they went to bring home their car which was in a garage there receiving repairs. We understand Mr. Kime ran into a tree with it one day last week and it was necessary to take it to Lincoln for repairs.

Fancy stationery in different varieties at the Journal office. Come and see us when you want stationery.

IS LIFE A FAILURE, DO YOU KNOW WHY?

The human stomach should only be thought of when it suggests the need of food. The health of so important an organization should be so perfect that it may be entirely forgotten between meals.

But to millions of people, the stomach is a continuous source of mental as well as physical distress. Chronic stomach trouble preys upon the mind as well as the body. The mind grows dull and tired.

Especially is this true in cases of stomach trouble that affects the nerves. The woman who is always examining her tongue in the mirror is a very pronounced type of nervous dyspeptic.

Looking at the tongue for defects of the stomach is the result of prolonged gastric disturbances; indigestion, sour stomach, bloating, heaviness, dullness, biliousness and indigestion, headaches all make sharp inroads on the nervous system.

Good strong nerves are easily forgotten. If they are weak and sensitive, they are fixed in the human mind day and night.

The nervous dyspeptic shrinks from the easiest tasks of life, and is entirely unfit to grapple with the harder ones. He goes through life shackled to his imaginary fear, and failure is his doom.

"Why have I not succeeded as I would have liked to?" thousands of men and women ask themselves every day. The reason is their health and energy has been far below par.

Has your stomach been a failure or a success? The stomach is one of the deep secrets of human success.

Tanlac is the stomach tonic supreme. Tanlac is vegetable. It is a stomach food, delicately adapted to the needs of a stomach that is ailing. It perfects digestion, purifies and enriches the blood and tones up the nervous system, builds up the health and strength of thin, weak, nervous, run down men and women.

Tanlac is being specially introduced in Platts-mouth at the Mauzey Drug Company.

Tanlac may also be obtained in Springfield, at H. Fiegenbaum's store, and in Weeping Water at the Meier Drug Co.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Seven-room house, two big lots, well located. About five and one-half blocks from main part of city. Cement cellar, electric lights, city water. For sale cheap. McKnight & Haney, Glenwood, Ia.

FOUND.

Kit of auto tools, the owner may have same by calling on me and paying for this advertisement and proving property. Roy Howard.

PIANO TEACHING.

Beatrice A. Walton, pianist and accompanist of Omaha will be in Murray Friday and Saturday September 8th and 9th to organize a music class. Studio will be at the T. S. Barrows' home for the present.

Make your reservations now for "Home Coming" week at the Hotel Riley.

A VIVID CONTRAST-

Exists between the old, clumsy drenching method and the new easy Farris way of putting the medicine on the back of the horse's tongue by means of a medicine dropper which comes packed with the remedy. Farris' Colic Remedy is not an experiment. It cures colic. We are behind it and will refund your money if you do not get results.

H. M. Soennichsen, Puls & Gansemer.

Remember this Journal carries the finest line of stationery in town, and can please all in this line of goods.

\$5.00 Phonographs at Dawson's.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. Atkinson

BIG CLEARANCE SALE

—BEGINNING—

Thursday, August 31st,

and continuing until everything in the Old Gering stock is replaced by new stock. We have been housecleaning every since we have been here, and now have nothing to offer you but good clean stock. Our policy is, and always will be, quick sales and small profits. New and up-to-the-minute merchandise. Space will not permit us to list the big line of bargains we are offering during this sale, but here are a few that should interest you:

**HAIR BRUSHES.** Regular \$1.75 value, cut to...\$1.19 Regular \$1.00 value, cut to...\$.68c Regular 75c value, cut to...\$.49c Regular 50c value, cut to...\$.34c

**COMBS.** Regular 50c value, cut to...\$.34c Regular 25c value, cut to...\$.14c Regular 15c value, cut to...\$.09c

**CLOTHES' BRUSHES.** Regular \$1.00 value, cut to...\$.68c Regular 75c value, cut to...\$.49c

**TOOTH BRUSHES.** Regular 35c value, cut to...\$.21c Regular 25c value, cut to...\$.14c

**POCKET BOOKS.** One lot regular 25c to 50c, choice. 10c One lot regular 10 to 25c, choice. 5c

**Ladies Purses and Hand Bags at one half regular price.**

We are Exclusive agents for the famous Harding's Ice Cream.

Remember the Place—the Old Gering Drug Store

Harve A. Kuns, —Proprietor of New Crescent Pharmacy—