The second		-	No. of Concession, Name of
John Mulhall, lot 522 John Mulhall, lot 5 (ex- cept school site in s.	45.80	15.69	meander line thence
John Mothert Lot "	50 2.90	18.43	tersection with line goo
Henry Skidmore, w1/2 nw1/2	80	18.75	feet south and parallel
Henry Skidmore, east 45	45	12.62	Sec. 12 there west
Henry Skidmore, ne%	40	11.01	to said south line of
John Mulhall, se's ne's 27 Lucinda Long Estate, n's nw's sw's Lucinda Long Estate, 27 Lucinda Long Estate,	10	15.69	1362.7 ft. to point of
n¼ nw¼ sw¼	29	12.43	F. W. Lohr, that part
	5	6.16	
Lucinda Long Estate, n% s% s% nw% sw% 27	5	3.28	on the south line of Sec. 12, T. 85, Range 48, 420 ft. east of the 14 corner and 453 feet
John Cain, nw14 ne1428 Henry Skidmore, east 12	40	38.68	west of meander cor-
acres lot 2	12	2.94	ner on said line, thence
TOWNSHIP 23, RA Name, Description, Sec. C. H. Maxwell, e14 nw14 C. H. Maxwell, e14 nw14	Acres,	Amt.	south 440 feet to mean- der line, thence south-
	77.12	47.92	line 300 ft. to inter-
2. 3 and 4	40	11.78	section with a line
Teckea Davidchick, lot	40	6.95	600 ft. south and parallel to said south line of Sec. 12, thence
John M. Nichols, lot 6	141.29	18.61	west 1110-ft., thence
John M. Nichols, lot 6 and accretion			west 110-ft, thence north to said south line of Sec. 12, thence east 1362.7 ft, to point
where we were been a total a	201	45.53	01 00gmmmg +++++++10 0.10 41.33
TOWNSHIP 29, RA	47.06 NGE 9.	62.40	F. W. Lohr, lot 2
Name, Description, Sec. C. C. Budreau, subdivi-	Acres.	Amt.	F. W. Lohr, lot 4
Name Description. Sec. C. C. Budreau, subdivi- sion 2 of gov. lot 3 and accr. 17	7.77	1.19	Chas. W. Garlock, lot 513 34.00 8.45 Chas. W. Garlock, ne ¹ / ₄
P E Thompson subli-			TOWNSHIP 89, RANGE 47.
and acer. 17 F. W. Lohr, subdivision	18.80	2.50	Name. Description. Sec. Acres. Amt. Carrie B. Wilson, lot 1
5 of gov. lot 13 and			and accretions
vision 4 of gov. lot 3 and accr			6th day of October, 1919. WALTER E. MILLER,
rods of subdl/ision	43,30	16.01	County Treasurer of Dakota County, Nebraska.
THE WEITER DOUBLING TO THE PROPERTY	2.2		(Seal.)
F. C. Platt, subdivision	2-3	.53	Employees' Initiative.
lot 3	29	3.49 13.39	Nothing pleases an employer more
Lauther Traver, sem sem	10	6.79	than to find that employees have been
Carrie B. Wilson, north			useful and helpful in doing things that
11 50 chains of accre- tion to lot 1 and east 16 feet of south 24 chains of said accre- tion to lot 1			they were not told to do. It shows the spirit of initiative; it indicates the
16 feet of south 24			ambition to get on, a willingness to
tion to lot 1	10.50	19,97	
			ployer has little use for the employee
north of public road of lot 1	11	18.65	who never does apything he is not told to do. Originality, intentiveness, re-
John Holdenreid, east 13 rods of the north 1.12	1.1		sourcefulness are passports to his
F. W. Lonr, north 1.12 chains of lot 2 except	1-3	.53	favor-and to promotionThe New
PRET LE PART OF SHICE			Success.
F. W. Lohr, lot 2 and	2 2-3	1.85	Warm and Cast Calana
north 1 (2) chains) 20	92.80	46.99	Warm and Cool Colors. The warm or advancing colors,
F. W. Lohr, 10in 8	33.70 21.20	25.25	whic harouse the senses quickly, are
F. W. Lohr, Join 8			those having yellow or red predomi-
s. s. corner, thence n. along cast line of said		19	nating, as yellow green, yellow orange,
lot, to center of pub-			orange, red orange, red and red violet. The cool or receding colors, which
lic road, thence west- erly along said public			soothe the nerve senses, are blue and
rond to the west line of said lot, thence southerly to the s. w. corner of said lot.			the colors in which blue predominates,
corner of said lot.			as blue green, green violet and blue
beginning	13.29	14.56	violet. They are called cool colors be-
Joseph Winterbotham, F W Lohr south 18			cause of their association with water,

2 2-3 1.85 Warm and Cool Colors. 46.99 The warm or advancing colors, 14.37 whic harouse the senses quickly, are those having yellow or red predominating, as yellow green, yellow orange, orange, red orange, red and red violet. The cool or receding colors, which soothe the nerve senses, are blue and the colors in which blue predominates, as blue green, green violet and blue violet. They are called cool colors be-

20 13.29 14.56 cause of their association with water, ice and the sky. 12.06

Spoke a Little Hastily.

2 3-33 2.48 John Brougher tells this one: One 3.85 colored gent said to another: "Ev'y time I hugs my feeanzay and kisses 3.85 her, she just giggles and squirms alarming." To which the other re-3.85 sponded: "I say she does." "Huh?"

104.10 cipally of wood and roofed with wood, or with straw and stones. For this 91.34 reason there are so many fires that, | tance to you. Really, it's hardly fair 4.75 according to statistics, one-fifth of all for me to tell. I should have to give 2.48 the peasant cottages burn down every away a friend."

PIECES OF EIGHT

"YOU YOUNG FOOL!"

Synopsis—Ine man who tells this story—call him the hero, for short— is visiting his friend, John Saun-ders, British official in Nassau, Bahama islands. Charles Webster,

a local merchant, completes the trio of friends. Saunders produces

the of friends. Saunders produces a written document purporting to be the death-bed statement of Hen-ry P. Toblas, a successful pirate, made by him in 1858. It gives two spots where two millions and a haif of treasure were buried by him and his companions. The nonversation of the three friends is overheard by a pock-marked stranger. The docu-ment disappears. Saunders, how-ever, has a copy. The hero, deter-mined to seek the buried treasure, charters a schooner. The pock-marked man is taken on as a pas-senger. On the voyage somebody empties the gasoline tank. The hero and the passenger clash, the pas-senger leaving a manifesto bearing the signature, "Henry P. Toblas, Jr." The hero lands on Dead Men's Shoes. There is a fight, which is followed by sure the force of the sense of the se

Shoes. There is a fight, which is followed by several funerals. The

hero finds a cave containing the skeletons of two pirates and a mas-

sive chest-empty save for a few pleces of eight scattered on the

bottom. The hero returns to Nas-sau and by good luck learns the location of Short Shrift island, Webster buys the yawl Flamingo, and he and the hero sall for Short

and he and the hero sail for Short Shrift island. As the Flamingo leaves the wharf a young fellow, "Jack Harkaway," jumps abeard and is allowed to remain.

CHAPTER III-Continued.

-7-

blowing a cloud of cigarette smoke in

a delicate spiral up into the morning

sky; "but I've really told you all I

came to know of our trip, what we

were supposed to be after, and when

"That's true !" flushed the lad, mo-

mentarily losing his composure. Then,

partly regaining it: "Is it necessary to

"Absolutely," answered Charlie, be-

"Because, if you don't mind . .

"For that very reason I want to

know. We are out on a more serious

business than perhaps you realize, and

your answer may mean more to us

"I'm sure it cannot be of such impor-

"No; you haven't told us how you

have to tell."

we were starting."

than you think."

answer that question?"

ginning to look really serious.

well, I'd just as soon not."

"Fire away," answered the youth,

By Richard Le Gallienne

Being the Authentic Narrative of a Treasure Discovered in the Bahama Islands in the Year 1903. Now First Given to the Public.

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Company

some shingling.

though Charlie and the captain both

Soon all were asleep except Sallor

and me. I lay awake for a long time

watching the square yard of stars that

ing into eternity, while the waters lap-

talked strangely to itself. Next morn-

Wood cay, No humiliation goes deep-

sailing about a bit, we came upon two

melancholy of occupations-and they

looked forlorn enough in the still

to have mistaken Sapodilla cay for

ently went, not without rewarding

One of our reasons for seeking Lit-

tle Wood cay, which it proved had

but no one thought to ask him.

ting you." "Sharks !" gasped out the boy, con-Synopsis-The man who tells this

serted island-Behring's point. temptuously. "I know more about sharks than you do."

"You seem to know a good many things I don't," said Charlie, whose grimness had evidently relaxed a little at the lad's display of mettle. Meanwhile, my temper was beginning to rise on behalf of our young passenger.

"I tell you what, Charlie," I interposed; "if you are going to keep this up, you'd better count me out on this trip and set us both ashore at West End. You're making a fool of yourself. The lad's all right." The boy shot me a warm glance of

gratitude.

"All right," agreed Charlie, beginning to lose his temper, too. "I'm damned if I don't." And, his hand on the tiller, he made as if to turn the boat about and tack for the shore.

"No! no!" crick the boy, springing between us and appealingly laying one hand on Charlie's shoulder, the other on mine, "You mustn't let me spoil your trip. Th compromise. And, skipper, I'll tell your friend here all there is to tell-everything-I swear-if you will leave it to his judgment."

"Right-o!" agreed Charlie at last; so our passenger and I thereupon withdrew for our conference. It was soon over and I couldn't help

laughing aloud at the simplicity of it all.

"Just as I told you, Charlie," I exclaimed; "it's innocence itself." Turning to the lad, I said: "Dear boy, there is really no need to keep such a small secret as that from the skipper here. You'll really have to let me tell him."

The boy nodded acquiescence. "All the same, I gave my word," he

said. When I told Charlie the innocent secret, he laughed as I had done, and to confide in him with regard to To-

his usual good humor instantly returned.

The stubbornly held secret had merely amounted to this: Our lad was there with a large sponger two days acquainted with my conchologist, and before. He had only stopped long had paid him a visit the very afternoon I did, had in fact seen me leaving the house. Answering to the boy's romantic talk of buried treasure and so forth, the shell enthusiast had thought no harm to tell him of our projected trip; and that was the whole of the mysterious matter.

Yet the day was not to end without or so. Then we sailed away from Behring's a little incident which, slight though indeed it was, was momentarily to point, due west through the North

fifty yards without one of them get- | very lonely settlement-one of the two | rocky ground, under the spreading or three settlements on the else-deshade of something like a stretch of woodland, Charlie, several years ago,

Here we dropped anchor and Charhad built a rough log shanty for his camp-one of two or three camps he lle, who had some business ashore, proposed our landing with him; but had thus scattered for himself up and here again our passenger aroused his down the "out islands," where nearly suspicions-though Heaven knows all the land is no man's, and so every why-by preferring to remain aboard. man's land. The particular camp at "Please let me off," he requested in which we now arrived he had not vishis most top-lofty English accent. "You | ited for a long time.

can see for yourself that there's noth-Here Tom brought us our dinner and the dark began to settle down ing of interest-nothing but a beastly lot of nigger cabins, and dirty coral upon us, thrillingly lonely, and full of strange, desolate cries of night crearock that will cut your boots to pieces. tures from the mangrove swamps that I'd much rather smoke and wait for you in peace;" and, taking out his surrounded our little oasis for miles. case and lighting a cigarette, he Sallor lay at our feet, dreaming of tomorrow's duck. His master's thoughts waved it gally to us as we rowed off. were evidently in the same direction. He had certainly been right about Behring's point-Charlie was absurdly "How are you with a gun?" he certain that he had known it before, asked, turning to the boy.

"Oh, I won't brag. I had better walt and had some reason for not landingtill tomorrow. But, of course, you will for a more forlorn and povertyhave to lend me a gun." stricken foothold of humanity could

hardly be conceived; a poor little clus-"I have a beauty for you-just your ter of negro cabins, indeed, scramweight," replied Charlie, his face bling up from the beach, and with no beaming as it did only at the thought



They Were Sponging.

DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD, DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA.

 214.26
 ft. to place of beginning
 21
 20

 0. L. Lewis, s¹/₂ se¹/₃
 21
 20

 se¹/₄
 21
 20

 7. L. Eaton & H. H.
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 No L. Eaton & H. H.
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 S. L. Eaton & H. H.
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 Jateway Improvements,
 21
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Holmes, by Gateway Improvements that part of ne% nw% that part of ne% nw% commencing 6 rods commencing 6 rods south and 803 ft. west of ne corner of nw%, thence west 467 feet, thence south 18 rods, thence east 467 feet. thence north 18 rods to thence north 18 rods to point of beginning....2 B. Cownie, that part of ne% nw% commenc-ing 100 ft. south of ne% corner nw% thence west 495 ft., thence south 65 ft., thence north to point of herinning 21 thence north to point of beginning21 Mary E. Sivill, s¹/₂ sw¹/₄.27 **T**. F. Creoby Est., that part of hot 2 commenc-ing at the se corner, thence north 120 5-140 ft., thence west 300 ft., thence s'alla 120 5-140 ft. thence east to ft., thence east to point of beginning.....28 Martha Goetsch, two normalise cast cost of second secon .28 .28

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F

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 Cast 15 chains

 Ruth Hallam, lot 3 (ex-cept Litkeride park), 32 31.51 16.52

 Coramers ice Co., ne's

 32 40 10.50

 31. J Elmers, se's sw's, except that portion platted as Island

 Beach

 Themas F. Iscore 32 18

Beach is Island Themas F Lacey, the unplatted portion of the cig sets need lying east of the center of Lake street in Crystal Lake pure 32 11,11 15.15

Gateway Impa-Gateway 7. Co. lot 7. Improvement 1. K. except Improvement 33 9.70

Improvement Galeway

neta, except school slis Maty D. Sivill, seta neta 33 40 37.50 Catherine Prazer, lot 1, 34 39.95 20.15 Catherine Prazer, nw14 Catherine Prazer, nw14 Catherine Prazer, nw14

ela E. aivill, w14 Man

80 nwhi TOWNSHIP 88, RANGE 47. Felliu and 4 scott, the north 10.48 acres of lot 5...12 10.46 10.48 acres of lot 5...12 10.46 1. A. Foye, lot 1, except a tract commencing on the south line of Sec. 12, T. 88, R. 48, 420 feet east of the 54 corner and 155 feet west of meander cor-nor on spid line thence

year, or putting it in another way, every house burns down after fiveyears. This seems improbable, but it grim. is reliable information.

What is Man?

3 3-6 16.15 Break the shells of 1,000 eggs into a huge nan or basin, and you have the contents to make a man from his toenails to the most delicate tissues of his brain. And this is the scientific answer to the question, "What is 24.81 53.50 man?"

Why Called "House Leek."

The leek, it is said, is called house leek because it was formerly common in the north of England to plant the 3.41 house leek on the roofs of cottages as it was supposed that the leeks were 11.91 protection against thunder and lightning.

Birth of Republican Party.

In 1854, on the 6th of July, the present Republican party was founded and organized. It adopted an anti-slavery platform. The first national convention was held two years later. John Fremont was nominated for president.

Measures Human Vibrations.

Utilizing a galvanometer, a French 10.50 scientist has invented apparatus for measuring vibrations of human bones and tissues, with which, among other 6.38 things, he reads a person's pulse more accurately than by hand.

Qualities of True Beauty.

Who has not experienced how, on 48.21 nearer acquaintance, plainness be-1.86 comes beautified and beauty loses its charm, according to the quality of the 5,19 heart and mind? 6.75

any object under which it is laid is

Money Not Everything.

Trying to figure everything out on a dollar an' cents basis is a dangerous 29.52 business, because there's thousands of 52.14 things worth more'n money .-- Exchange.

Daily Thought.

Amt. 15.84 7.41 11.88 10.50 What a man thinks in his spirit in the world, that he does after his de-21.50 parture from the world when he be-36.62 comes a spirit .- Swedenborg. 6.90

Another Mystery.

One of the strangest things in this world is how many tears a baby can shed and still keep its face dirty .--Galveston News.

"I'm sorry, but I shall have to in- arouse Charlie's suspicions of our sist," replied Charlie, looking very

"All right, then," answered the youth, looking him straight in the eyes, "put me ashore."

"No; I won't do that now, either," declared Charlie, sternly setting his jaw. "I'll put you in irons, ratherand keep you on bread and water-till you answer my questions."

"You will, ch?" retorted the youth, flashing fire from his fine eyes. And as he spoke, quick as thought, he



"You Young Fool!" Exclaimed Charlie.

leaped up on to the gunwale and, without hesitution, dived into the great glassy rollers.

But Charlle was quick, too. Like a flash he grabbed one of the boy's ankles, so that the beautiful dive was spoiled; and there was the boy, hanging by an imprisoned leg over the ship's side, a helpless captive-his arms in the water and his leg struggling to get free. But he might as well have struggled against the grip of Hercules. In another moment Charlie North bight, one of the three bights for what is known as the Wide Openhad him hauled aboard again, his eyes full of tears of boyish rage and hu- ing cays, breaks up Andros island in miliation.

charming young companion once more, Presently, in the far southwest, tiny points like a row of pins began very faintly to range themselves along the sky-line. They were palm trees,

though you could not make them out to be such, or anything in particular, till long after. One darker point seemed closer than the rest.

"There's High Cay!" rang out the hated to admit it, we had lost our rich young voice of our passenger, way. So night began to fall and, as whom we'd half forgotten in our tense scanning of the horizon. Charlie and I both turned to him together in surprise-and his face certainly beceedingly lonesome and forgottentrayed the confusion of one who has looking, which we agreed to call "Lit-tle Wood cay"-till morning. let something slip involuntarily. "Ho! ho! young man," cried Charlle,

his face darkening again, "what do you know about High Cay? I thought this was your first trip."

"So it is," answered the boy, "on the sea."

"What do you mean: 'on the sea?" "I mean that I've done it many a time-on the chart. I know every bluff and roof and shoal and cay around Andros from Morgan's Bluff to Washington's Cut-" "You do, eh?"

"On the chart. Why, I've studied charts since I was a kid, and gone every kind of voyage you can think of -playing at buccancering or whaling, or discovering the north pole. Every kid does that."

"They do, eh?" said Charlie, evidently quite unimpressed. "I never did."

"That's because you've about as much imagination as a turnip in that head of yours," I broke in, in defense of my young Apollo.

ued Charlie, paying no attention to me, "you can navigate us through the

pertly, with an odd little smile. He generous drinks of old Jamaica rum. had evidently recovered his nerve, and seemed to take pleasure in plquing

fresh water. "Good water here," says the chart. We wanted to refill some of our jars, and so we landed there, gave way at once to a millpond calmness. We were at the entrance of the middle and allows a passage swamps.

bight. Morning found us sailing of his guns, which he kept polished through a maze of low-lying desert is- like jewels and guarded as jealously lands of a bewildering sameness of as a violinist his violin, or an Arab his shape and size, with practically noth- harem.

ing to distinguish one from another. Dawn was just breaking as I felt Charlle's great paw on my shoulder We had hoped to reach our camp, out on the other side of the island, next morning. He was very serious, that evening, but that dodging the For a moment, as I sat up, still half shoals and sticking in the mud had asleep, I thought he had news of Toconsiderably delayed us. Besides, bias. But it was only duck.

I was scarcely dressed when Tom arrived with breakfast, and in a few minutes we had shouldered our guns there is no sailing in such waters at and were crossing the half mile of night, we once more cast anchor un- peaty waste that divided us from the der a gloomy, black shape of land, ex- marl lakes. Ahead of us, the crew were carrying the skiffs on their shoulders, and very soon we were each seated in regulation fashion on a canvas chair in front of our respective skiffs, with our guns across our knees and a negro behind us to do the pol-

shone down through the hatch in our Charlie went ahead, with Sailor cabin ceiling like a little window lookstanding in the bow quivering with exped and lapped outside, and the night citement. The necessity of absolute silence, of course, had been impressed upon us all by the most severe of all ing Charlie and the captain were forced to own up that the island, dis- sportsmen. Tom (who was poling me) covered to the day, was not Little and I understood that our job, and also that of my companion, was to er with a sailing man than having to steal behind one mangrove copse after ask his way. Besides, who was there another till we had got on the other to ask in that solitude? Doubtless a side of a quacking flock of tealcormorant flying overhead knew it, which might then be expected to take flight in Charlie's direction and rush However, we were in luck, for, after by him in a terrified whirlwind. This not very easy feat of stalking we were lonely negroes standing up in their able to accomplish, thereby winning Charlie's immense approval and putboats and thrusting long poles into the ting him in a splendid temper for the water. They were sponging-most rest of the day; for, as the wild cloud swept over him, he was able to bring down no less than seven. Like a true dawn. But they had a smile for our sportsman, in telling the story afterplight. It was evidently a good joke ward in John Saunders' snuggery, he Little Wood cay. Of course we should have gone-"so." And "so" we presaverred that the number was nine!

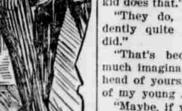
The days that now followed for a week might be said to be accurate them for their information with two copies of that first day. But they were none the less delightful for that-for there is a sameness that is far indeed from monotony-though I will confess been close all the time, was that it is that, for my own tastes, toward the one of the few cays where one can get week-end the carnage of duck began to partake a little of that latter quality. Still, Charlie and Sallor were so happy that I wouldn't have let them suspect that for the world.

> Jack Harkaway disappears, without teiling his

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Germany has produced the greatest potato crop, with the United States with sharks; you wouldn't have gone or the north west thore is a small and bank, on some slightly ascending second, and the British empire third,

glad to stretch our legs, while old Tom secret.



"Maybe, if you're so smart," contin-

North Bight?" "Maybe!" answered our youngster

Charlie's suspicions.

"You young fool !" exclaimed Char- through a maze-like archipelago direct

lie. "The water round here is thick to the northwest end of Cupa. Here

CHAPTER IV. In Which We Enter the Wilderness.

Andros, as no other of the islands, is surrounded by a ring of reefs stretching all around its coasts. We were inside the breakwater of the reefs and the rolling swell of ocean

which, dotted with numerous low-ly- ing, a sort of estuary into which a listless stream or two crawl through mangrove bushes from the interior

Here, a short distance from the

cooked our breakfast on the beach, under a sapodilla tree.

Now that we knew where we were, It was clear, but by no means careless sailing to our camp. We were making