

PROLOGUE.

This romance of Freckles and the Angel of the Limberlost is one of the most novel, entertaining, wholesome and fascinating stories that have come from the pen of an American author in many years. The characters in this sylvan tale are:

Freckles, a plucky waif who guards the Limberlost timber leases and dreams of angels.

The Swamp Angel, in whom Freckles' sweetest dream materializes.

McLean, a member of a lumber company, who befriends Freckles. Mrs. Duncan, who gives moth-

er love and a home to Freckles. Duncan, head teamster of Mc-Lean's timber gang.

The Bird Woman, who is collecting camera studies of birds for a book.

Lord and Lady O'More, who come from Ireland in quest of a lost relative. The Man of Affairs, brusque

of manner, but big of heart. Wessner, a timber thief who wants rascality made easy.

Black Jack, a villain to whom thought of repentance comes too

"Then you be sure to tell her to. come." said Freckles.

The next morning Freckles hurried about the trail, and on his way down the east side he slipped in to see the chickens. The mother bird was on the nest. He was afraid the other egg might just be hatching, so he did not venture to disturb her. He made the round and reached his study early. He had his lunch along and did not need to start on the second trip until

"It's batched!" he yelled. "Ob, me big chicken has hatched out me little the middle of the afternoon. He said. "I never saw anything so beauchicken, and there's another egg. 1 would have long hours to work on his can see it plain, and, oh, the funny flower bed, improve his study and little white baby! Duncan, can you learn about his chickens.

The heat became more insistent. Duncan could easily see it, and so Noon came, and Freckles are his dincould every one else. Freckles ten- ner and settled for an hour or two on derly carried the hissing, blinking tit- a beach with a book. tle thing out to the light in a leaf lined

Perhaps there was a breath of sound, Freckles could never afterward asked Freckles, remember, but for some reason he wonderful to satisfy even Freckles. who had forgotten he was ever sore lifted his head just as the bushes or stiff, and coddled over it with ev- parted and the face of an angel looked through. Saints, nymphs and fairies had floated down his cathedral aisle for him many times, with forms

and voices of exquisite beauty. Parting the wild roses by the entrance was beauty of which Freckles it. We might as weet gang. Better had never dreamed. Was it real or peet 1 will get scolded finely. I go would it vanish as the other dreams with the Bird Woman half the time had done? He took a step nearer, during the summer vacations. My gazing intently. This was real flesh father says I learn a lot more than and blood. And it was in every way do at school, and get it straight. kin of the Limberlost, for no bird of never came within a smell of getting its branches swung with easier grace lost before. I thought, at first, it was than this dainty young thing rocked going to be horrid, but since I've found on the bit of morass on which she you, maybe it will be good fun after stood. A sapling heside her was not all." straighter nor rounder than her slender form. Her soft, waving hair chung

ther is Irish, and half ought to be mough to entitle me to do that much. 'Maybe-if I'd-be telling you,'" she imitated, rounding and accenting each word carefully,

"If you was understanding the danger," he continued desperately. "Oh, I don't think there is much!"

She tilted on the morass. "If you killed one snake here it's probably all there is near, and any-

way, the Bird Woman says a rattlesunke is a gentleman and always gives warning before he strikes. I don't hear any rattling. Do you?

"Would you be knowing it if you did?" asked Freekles almost impatiently.

How the laugh of the young thing rippled!

'Would I be knowing it?" she mocked. "Well, you should see the swamps of Michigan where they dump rattlers out of the mari dredges three and four at a time.

Freckles stood astounded. She did know. She was not in the least afraid. She was depending on a rattlesnake to live up to his share of the contract and rattle in time for her to move. The one characteristic an Irishman admires in a woman above all others is courage. Freckles worshiped anew. He changed his tactics.

"I'd be pleased to be receiving you at me front door," he said, "but as you have arrived at the back, will you come in and be seated?"

He waved toward a bench. The angel came instantly.

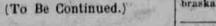
"Oh, how lovely and cool!" she cried. As she moved across his room Freckles had hard work to keep from falling on his knees, for they were very weak, and he was hard driven by an impulse to worship.

"Did you arrange this?" she asked. "Yis," said Freckles simply.

"Some one must come with a big cauvas and copy each side of it," she tiful. How 1 wish 1 might stay here with you! I will, some day, if you will let me; but now, if you can spare the time, will you help me look for the carriage? If the Bird Woman comes back and finds me gone she will be almost distracted."

"Did you come in on the west road?"

"I think so," she said. "The man who told the Bird Woman said that was the only place where the wires were down. We drove away in and it was dreadful-over stumps and logs, and in to the hubs. I suppose you know, though. I should have stayed in the carriage, but I was so tired. 1 never dreamed of getting lost. I sus-





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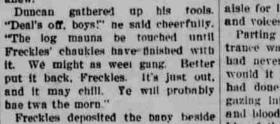
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Forty horse-power-self-starting-full floating rear axle-big wheels-complete in every detail-\$1600 R. B. Held Motor Car Company 1902 FARNAM STREET OMAHA, NEBRARKA

May 17, 1912, ending May 17, 1913, in a building on lot 1, in block 4, in the village of Cedar Creek, in Eight Mile Grove Precinct, in Cass County, Ne-braska, ANDY THOMSEN, -imimimimimimi e ferimimimi e imimimi e imimi Insure your farm property Applicant. in the Farmers' Mutal Fire 4



Freckles deposited the baby beside the egg. When he came back he said;

Gene Stratton-

Porter

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& CO.

now the boy begged to go luto the

"I don't see why you want to go,"

said McLean. "I have no business to

"It's me chickens, sir," answered

Freckles hurried into the swamp.

Before

He was some little distance behind.

he overtook them they had turned

from the west road and had entered

the swamp toward the east. The un-

derbrush was almost impenetrable. As they plunged into it a great black bird

Freckles danced wildly. "It's me chickens! Ob, it's me chickens!" he

shouted. "Oh. Duncan, come quick!

You've found the nest of me precious

Duncan burried down to the mouth

of a monstrous log, but Freckles was

before him. He crashed through pol-

son vines and underbrush regardless

stump. When Duncan got there he

hat. The men found it sufficiently

ery blarneying term of endearment he

was shouting like a wild thing.

see me little white chicken?"

but he could still see the men.

swamp with Duncan.

let you out today at all."

swept over their heads.

C.

Freckles.

chickens!"

knew.

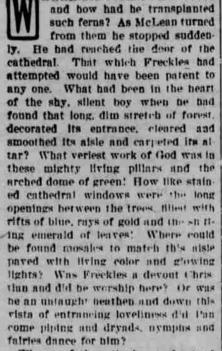


of any danger and climbed on the WAS IT REAL OR WOULD IT VANISH?

CHAPTER VII. AN ANGEL MATERIALIZES.

HERE had Freckles ever found

late.



Who can fathom the heart of a boy? McLean had been thinking of Freckles as a creature of unswerving nonesty, courage and faithfulness. Here was evidence of a heart aching for beauty, art, companion-hip, worship. It was writ large all over the floor, walls and furnishing of that sittle Limberlost clearing.

When Duncan came McLean told him the story of the fight, and they laughed until they cried. Then they started baby, around the line in search of the tree. Said Duncan, "Now the boy is in for sore trouble."

"I hope not." answered McLean, "You never in all your life saw a cur whipped so completely. He won't chorus. We can surely find the tree. If we can't Freekoes can, i will bring enough of the gang to take it out at time at least, and I am motion that in moved here. It will soon be fall, and then, if he will go, I intend to send comes and brags about how he helpbeen here and seen for yourself."

Locating the tree was an easy task because it was so well identified. When the rumble of the lumber wagons passing the cabin on the way to bereabouts?" the swamp wakened Freckles next morning he sprang up and was soon maple and so precious that they almost dug it out by the roots.

McLean had told Freckles to ride on a section of the maple with him, but chance to take one like that."

"DEAL'S OFF. BOYS!" HE SAID CHEER-FULLY

"I made a big mistake not to be bringing the egg out with the baby, but 1 was fearing to touch it. It's shaped like a ben's egg, and it's big as a turkey's, and the beautifulest blue-just splattered with big brown splotches, like me book said, precise. But you never saw such a sight as it made on the yellow of the rotten wood beside that funny leathery faced little white

"Tell you what, Freckles," said one of the teamsters. "Have you ever heard of this bird woman that goes all over the country with a camera and makes pictures? She made some on my brother Jim's place last summer. come back for the repetition of the and Jim's so wild about them he quits. plowing and goes after her about every nest he fluds. He helps her all no once. That will insure pence for a bim a picture. Jim's so proud of what can to get them, and then she gives time at least, and I am noting that in the has he kieps them in the Rible, a month more the whole going can be He shows them to everybody that

Freekles to my mother to be educated. ed to take them. If you're smart you'll With his quickness of mind and body send for her and she'll come and make and a few years' good help he can do a picture just like life. If you help anything. Why, Duncan, I'd give a her she will give you one. It would hundred dotlar bill if you could have be uncommon pretty to keep after your birds are gone. I dunno what they are, I never see their like before. They must be something rare. Any you fellows ever see a bird like that

No one ever had.

"Well," said the teamster, "failing following them. The tree was a giant to get this log lets me off till noon, and I'm going to town. If I was making a living taking bird pictures seems to me I'd be mighty glad for a

curled over her shoulders. It was all of one piece with the gold of the sun which filtered through the branches Her eyes were just the deepest blue o. the iris, her lips the reddest of the foxfire, and her cheeks exactly of the same satin as the wild rose petals caressing them. She was smilling on Freekles in perfect confidence, and she cried. "Oh, I'm so delighted that I've found you!"

her face with the heat, an

trees

"An' an' was you looking for me?" quavered the boy, incredutous.

"I hoped I might find you." said the angel. "You see, I didn't do as I was told, and I'm lost. The Bird Woman said I should stay in the carriage until the she came back. She's been gone hours. It's a perfect Turkish bath in there. and I'm all lumpy with mesquito bites. Just when I thought that I couldn't bear it another minute, along comes the biggest Papillo Ajax you ever saw 1 knew how pleased she'd be, so 1 ran after it. It flew so slow and so low that I thought a dozen times I had it Then all at once it went out of sight over the trees, and 1 coulda't find my way back to save me. I think I've walked over an hous. I have been mired to my knews. A thorn raked my arm until dt is bleeding, and I'm so tired and warm "

She parted the bushes still further. Freckles saw that her little blue cotton frock clung to her, limp with perspiration. It was torn across the breast. One sleeve hung open from shoulder to elbow. A thorn had raked her arm until it was covered with blood, and the gnats and mosquitoes were clustering about it. Her feet

were in lace hose and low shoes. Freckles gasped. In the Limberlost in low shoes! He caught an armful of moss from his carpet and buried lt in the ooze in front of her for a footing.

"Get out here where I can see where you are stepping. Quick, for the life of you!" he ordered. She smiled on him indulgently.

"Why?" she inquired.

"Did anybody let you come here and not he relling you of the snakes?" urged Freekles

"We met Mr. McLean on the cordu-

roy and he did say something about snakes, I believe. The Bird Woman put on leather leggins, and a nice. parboiled time she must be having! Worst dose I ever had, and I'd nothing to do but swelter."

"Will you be coming out of there?" groaned Freckles.

She laughed as if it were a fine joke. "Maybe if 1'd be telling you I killed a rattler curled up on that same place you're standing as long as me body and the thickness of me arm you'd be moving where I can see your footing." he urged insistently.

"What a perfectly delightful little brogue you speak," she said, "My faLEGAL NOTICE.

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C. A. Rawls, Attorney for Plaintiff,

NOTICE. James V. Kaspar will take notice that on the 26th day of February, A. D. 1912, the County Court of Case County, Nebraska, in its justice jurisdiction, issued an order of at-tachment for the sum of One Hundred Six and 92-109 Dollars, in an action pending before said court wherein the Plattsmouth State Bank, a corporation, is plaintiff, and James V. Kaspar is de-fendant, that property of the defend-ant, consisting of one Chopie gasoline engine, seven piles of wood, 16 sacks of rye flour, 98 lbs. each; 19 sacks Sun-kist flour, 98 lbs. each; 20 sacks Ne-hawka flour, 98 lbs. each; 30 sacks Meisel Medal flour, 98 lbs. each; 31 sacks Heisel flour, 98 lbs. each; 31 sacks Heisel flour, 98 lbs. each; 31 sacks Heisel flour, 98 lbs. each; 33 sacks Heisel flour, 98 lbs. each; 34 cause was con-tinued to the 18th day of April, A. D. 192, at 9 o'clock a. m. ELATTSMOUTH STATE BANK 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m. PLATTSMOUTH STATE BANK. 3-4-3wks.

Notice of Application for Liquor Liccuse. Notice is hereby given to all persons interested and to the public, that the windersigned. Andy Thomsen, has flied his petition and application in the office of the County Clerk of Cass County Nebraska, as required by law, signed by a majority of the resident freehold-ers of Eight Mile Grove Precinct, set-ing forth that the applicant is a man of respectable character and standing and a resident of the state of Ne-braska, and praying that license be issued to said Andy Thomsen for the kale of malt, spirituous and vinous liquors for the period of one year from

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska. Millie D. Montgomery, Plaintiff.

Millie D. Montgomery, Plaintiff. Y8. James F. Archer, Defendant. James F. Archer, defendant, will take notice that on the 9th day of March A. D. 1912, Millie D. Montgomery, plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the Dis-trict Court of Cass County Nebraska, against said defendant, James F. Archer, the object and prayer of said petition are, to quiet the title, in the plaintiff, Millie D. Montgomery, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: "Commencing at the southest corner

to the following described real estate, to-wit: "Commencing at the southest corner of the northwest quarter of the south-east quarter of Section twenty. Town-ship eleven, range fourteen E. in Cass County, Nebraska; thence north ten rods; thence west to the west line of said quarter; thence south ten rods to the southwest corner of the said north-west quarter of the southeast quarter; thence east to the place of beginning, containing five acres; and to declare null and void and of no force and effect a certain deed of converance of said real estate from Abel Crabtree to James F. Archer, which deed is re-corded in the deed records of Cass County, Nebraska, in book thirty-four at page 589, and to declare null and void any and all claims of said James F. Archer in and to said real estate; also alleging adverse possession of said premises for more than ten years last past, and prays for equitable relief.

You are required to answer said peti-tion on or before the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1912.

Millie D. Montgomery, Plaintiff, C. A. Rawls. Attorney for Plaintiff.

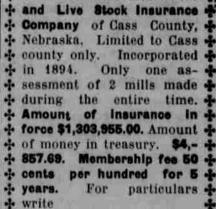
3-11-wkly-4-wks NOTICE OF HEARING ON REPORT AND PETITION OF GUARDIAN.

AND PETITION OF GUARDIAN, Notice is hereby given that William D. Wheeler, guardian of Carl F. Vogt, insane, has filed in this Court his ac-count of moneys received and expend-ed up to March 1st, 1912, and also his petition for the allowance and ap-proval of said account and such other matters as set forth in said petition. That a hearing will be had upon said report and said petition on the 6th day of April, 1912, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., at which time all objections, if any, will be heard and considered by the Court, and final orders entered upon all matters in said petition and report.

Witness my hand and seal of said

County Court at Plattsmouth, Ne-braska, this 18th day of March, 1912, (Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge, 3-21-2wks. County

contract the contagious diseases when they have colds. Whooping cough, diphtheria, scarlet fever and consumption are diseases that are often contracted when the child has a cold. That is why all medical authorities say beware of colds. For the quick cure of colds you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Rem-



J. P. FALTER, Secretary, .

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Rates Reasonable

