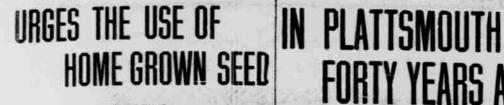
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1913.



Governor Morehead Offers Some **Timely Suggestions On the** Selection of Seed Corn

Governor Morehead, in a proclamation issued yesterday, urges Nebraska farmers to use seed county, Pennsylvania, one of the corn grown in this state and ad- most successful teachers of the a considerable portion of the of Mr. S. state this year. He says experiments have shown that seed corn grown in other states has produc_ the wheat into this market. Cars of 6.2 bushels less per acre than cannot be obtained fast enough hours. native grown seed. He designates to ship it. It is estimated that the week beginning September 22 \$10,000 worth of wheat went oul

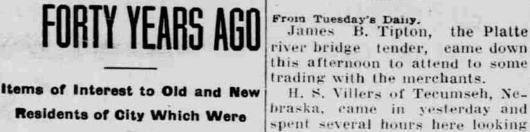
as seed corn week, and asks far- of Plattsmouth in two days last mers to make a careful selection week. of seed corn. His proclamation is as follows:

The experiences of successful passed through our city Thursfarmers and the results of tests day last with a buffalo cow four made by experiment stations show years old, and two elks, one four conclusively that proper selection and the other one year old. Mr. and care of native grown seed B. has sold these animals to vielding power.

we should use care this year be- Mr. Tom Palmer, taking a couple cause sections of our state have of fine horses east for delivery. been visited by a severe drouth

which will leave some farmers without seed. In most of these to Chemnitz, showed his pleasant for her home at Chicago. sections, however, there are those and smiling face in the Herald who can save sufficient seed for office last week, on the eve of his many of their neighbors. If they departure for Europe. Mr. Gropfail to do so these neighbors will sey is a young man of fine parts seed. A test made at the Nebras- to a position of influence. We ha experiment station shows that think he will make a good consul, than native grown seed.

in eliminating the weak plants, a round higher in the ladder of and we should use every effort to fame. -ave our seed from the winners of the battle of the survival of the fittest.



New Forty Years Ago.

Attorney C. E. Tefft of Weeping Water was in the city yester-Wm. B. Swearingen of Beaver day for a few hours looking after some matters at the court house. Eugene Sage and wife of Mayvises those who have a supply to old "Keystone," commenced wood, Neb., are in the city for a save it for their neighbors whose school at Louisville on Monday, short visit with old friends, they supply may have been cut short November 10. Louisville is for- having resided here many years by the drouth that prevailed over tunate in securing the services ago.

Adam Kaffenberger and wife of near Cedar Creek came in this aft-The farmers are just rushing ernoon on No. 24 to attend to some business matters for a few

George Gobelman returned this afternoon on No. 24 from Wymore and Lincoln, where he had been visiting for a few days with friends.

Local News

after legal business matters.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Major Bohanan of Lincoln George Becker departed this morning on No. 6 for Pekin, IIshort visit with relatives in that city and vicinity.

Miss Gertrude Porter, from corn always results in seed of some parties east, and delivers Kansas City, Missouri, is here strong germinating and high them in Chicago, together with visiting her mother and father, as fine a lot of beef cattle as we Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Porter and It is especially important that ever saw. On the same train was family, during her vacation.

Miss Marie Checkle, who has been here for a few weeks visiting with her parents in this city. L. E. Cropsey, our new consul departed on No. 6 this morning

Henry Becker and Earl Jenkins were passengers this afternoon tears into a mush I'll have to eat with for Omaha, where they will try and secure additional cars for he required to send away for and has been rapidly promoted use in their garage here.

William Tippens and wife were passengers this morning on No. send from other states has aver- and be a credit to our country, 15 for Lincoln, where they will and 6.2 bushels less per acre and we shall always feel proud visit with relatives for a few of him as a citizen of the young days,

stalks of corn which have state of Nebraska, more especial-James W. Holmes and Dr. B. F. | head until the blue bow I had tied on withstood the severe conditions of ly if he shows in his new and im- Brendel of Murray came up this the end of my long plait almost got the season and still produce ears portant position such qualities of morning in the car of Mr. Holmes into the scattered jam. Even at such show great vitality. Seed from the head and heart as will elevate to meet some relatives whom the such stalks should be the very him in the estimation of good doctor was expecting from Inbest. Nature has helped this year men, and eventually place him diana.

ter were passengers this morning

Mrs. Mary Schildknecht, wife will be employed at some car- that sensation of being against someof Dr. Wm. H. Schildknecht, penter work for the fall season.

"If it is impossible to secure whose death and funeral notice County Superintendent Mary E. your own mether's breast, and I don't seed in the immediate neighbor- appeared in the county papers of Foster departed this morning for know how I controlled it enough not hood the farmer should go no fur- Cass county. Nebraska, a few the west end of the county, where to-to-



MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

I sat down by the long table by the window and slowly prepared to enjoy myself. I cut off four slices and buttered them to an equal thickness and then more slowly put a long silver spoon into the jam. I even paused to admire in Judy's mirror over the table the effect of the cascade of lace that fell across my arm and lost itself in the blue shimmer of old Rene's masterpiece of a negligee, then deep down 1 burled the spoon in the purple sweetlinois, where he will visit for a ness. I had just lifted it high in the air when out of the lilac scented dark

of the garden came a laugh. "Why, Molly, Molly, Molly!" drawled that miserable man doctor as he came and leaned on the sill right close to my elbow. The spoon crashed on the table, and I turned and crashed into words.

"You are cruel, cruel, John Moore, and I hate you worse than I ever did before, if that is possible. I'm hungry, hungry to death, and now you've spoiled it all! Go away before I wet ducing this book. Wonder what he this nice crisp bread and jam with a spoon. You don't know what it is to want something sweet so had you are willing to steal it-from yourself!" I

and moved as far away from him as the table would let me.

"Don't 1, Molly?" he asked softly after looking straight in my eyes for a long minute that made me drop my

a moment as that I felt how glad old Rene would have been to have given such a nice man as the doctor a treat like that blue silk chef d'oeuvre of

Leo Brissey and William Rich- hers. I was glad myself. "Don't I, Peaches?" he asked again for Burlington, Iowa, where they in a still softer voice. Again I had thing warm and great and good like

into trouble about writing things Deside records in it. He looked at me this morning as coolly as if I was just anybody and said:

"I would like to see that record now, Mrs. Molly It seems to me you are about as slim as you want to be. How did you tip the scales last time you weighed, and have you noticed any trouble at all with your heart?"

"I weigh 134 pounds and I've got to melt and freeze and starve off that four," I answered, ignoring the heart question and also the question of pro-



"Expand your chest."

would do if I gave it to him to read

"How about the heart?" he persisted, and I may have imagined the smile

"Sometimes it hurts." Then a cyclone happened to me.

"Come here to me a minute!" he said quickly, and he turned me around and put his head down between my shoulders and held me so tight against his ear that I could hardly breathe. "Expand your chest three times and breathe as deep as you can," he ordered from against by back buttons. 1 in-law's for supper, and I sat down on expanded and breathed-pretty quickly | the steps with a sigh of relief. at that.

"Now hold your breath as long as my mood exactly to do so.

inxiety, and I liked it. "When does cision about what I was going to do.

little car. Just two tiny rooms, out they were clean and quiet, and a girl with the sweetest face I ever saw lay in the bed with her eyes bright with pride and a tiny, tiny little bundle close beside her. The young farmer was red with embarrassment and anxiety.

"She's all right today, but she worries because she don't think I can tend to the baby right," he said, and he did look helpless. "Her mother had to go home for two days, but is coming tomorrow. I dasn't undress and wash the youngster myself. It won't hurt him to stay bundled up until granny comes, will it. Doc?"

"Not a bit." answered Dr. John in his big comforting voice.

But I looked at the girl, and I understood her. She wanted that baby clean and fresh even if it was just five days old, and I felt all of a sudden terribly capable. I picked up the bundle and went into the other room with it, where a kettle was boiling on the stove and a large bucket by the door. I found things by just a glance from her, and the hour I spent with that small baby was one of the most delicious of all my life. I never was left entirely to myself with one before, and I did all I wanted to this one, guided by instinct and desire. He slept right through and was the darlingest thing I ever saw when I laid him back on the bed by her. I never looked in Dr. John's direction once, though I felt him all the time.

Inci

raci

sas

or t

ts (

sam

Kar

eCu

Mu

nce

h tr

1 fe

Hot

in

f th

IOVO

unt

2Cu

ocal

the

ven

Inec

COU

Cul

Wil

oun

s in

ng

OIL

- 1

then

wif

acco

id b

and

oug

io Ib

, W

M

a a

e ti

ide_

auno

ava

IOLU

mar

life

licit

has

pr s

esti

e h

m

Wi

wn

for

ac

CO

rela

ken

dri

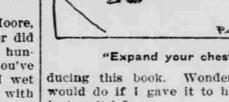
SOL

1

But on the way home I gave myself the surprise of my life! Suddenly I turned my face against his sleeve and cried as I never had before. I felt safe, for it is a cliff road and he had to drive carefully. However, he managed to press that one arm against my cheek in a way that comforted me into stopping when I saw we were near town. I got out of the car at the garage and walked away through the garden home without looking in his direction at all. I never seem to be able to look at him as I do at other people. We hadn't spoken two words since we had left the little house in the woods with that happy faced girl in it. He has more sense than just a man.

It was almost dusk, and I stopped in the garden a minute to pull the dirt closer around some of the bachelor's buttons that had "popped" the ground some weeks ago. Thinking about them made me regain my spirits, and I went on in the house to be scolded for whatever Aunt Adeline had thought up while I was gone to do it to me about. Judy told me with her broadest grin that she had gone down to her sister-

Some days are like tin cocoanut graters that everybody uses to grate you you can," he commanded, and it fitted against, and this was one for me. For an hour I sat and grated my ownself "Can't find anything," he said at against Alfred's letter that had come in last, letting me go and looking care- the morning. I realized that I would fully at my face. His eyes were all just have to come to some sort of de-



just as it is?

in his eyes, for his mouth was purely fairly blazed my eyes down into his professional. Anyway, I lowered my lashes down on to my cheeks and answered experimentally:

our state carefully save a large her childhood she won by her of St. John's Catholic church. amount of seed.

of last year's corn. If the ger- perienced the new birth-see good, it will ordinarily give het. verses inclusive, and from thence from a distance.

because of careful selection.

"Our experiment station at Lin- lows: coin will be glad to send bulletins Corn' to all inquiries.

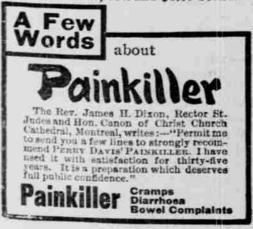
seed for our 1914 crop.

"Given under my hand and the great seal of the state of Nebras-19135

> "JOHN H. MOREHEAD. "Governor."

Mrs. C. H. Rist and children departed last evening on No. 2 for Glendon, Iowa, where they will visit Mrs. Rist's grandmother, who is past 90 years of age.

The beauty and virtue of women are superior to the virtue and beauty of men, but no one can be beautiful when in the throes of a deep-seated hacking cough or cold. Nothing will bring greater relief than Allen's Cough Balsam. Sold for over half a century. Endorsed by those who use it. 25c., 50c. and \$1,00 bottles.



ther from home than is absolutely weeks ago, was born in Henry pressary. It is always better to county, Indiana, in the year 1833, matters for a short time. secure seed from the north than and was reared and educated in from the south. For these reas- and according to the rules of the ons it is urged that the farmers Society of Friends, of which her an over night visit here with his bread and butter too," he answered, in the more favored sections of parents were members. From friend, Father M. A. Shine, rector in that detestable friendly tone of

amicable and gentle disposition Where it is impossible to se- the esteem and affection of those the Eastern Star orphan's home you are going to feed me, for I'm ravcure good seed of this year's crop, with whom she was associated. it may be possible to locate some About the year 1854 she exminating power of old corn is John, 3d chapter, 3d and 8th business for that institution. ter results than seed brought forth her Christian example and braska City came in yesterday character were revealed so plain- afternoon from Omaha to pay a

served, it will not be necessary for of all who knew her. About four trict Judge Travis, and while in any Nebraska farmer to go far years ago she was sick nigh unto the city paid the Journal office a from home for seed, and thus the death, and immediately after ral- very pleasant call. yield of corn for next year will lying somewhat she related to George Lushinsky, foreman of not be decreased because of im- her friends a remarkable vision the Burlington paint shop here, ported seed, but will be increased she had during her illness; which accompanied by his wife, departed

"With these things in mind I this world a beautiful scene tion of seed corn and designate rest-and upon approaching it with relatives in Oklahoma, Texas ever eaten in all my life before had

ficient amount of native grown but thou must yet remain for here. awhile upon earth, after which W. H. Abbott of Cleveland,

a smile lit up her countenance his company. which was manifested even after Mrs. James H. Rice of Murray, she ceased to breathe. And truly accompanied by her son, Will, and her end was peace.

C. J. Horning.

Thomas Jefferson Todd, one of sengers on the early Burlington the pioneers of Nebraska, one of train for Omaha to visit for the the pioneers of republicanism, day.

some dollars better off.

In the hurry of other matters we overlooked making any notice of the return to our city of Mr. warm on his return. He will be ed the trip and feels as fine as a hugely tickled when we inform him that somebody mistook him for an Omaha barber.

she will look after some school

Father Higgins of Manley respoon. turned home this morning, after Miss Margaret Mills, matron of in this city, was a passenger this enous. I haven't had any supper. You morning for Omaha, where she have, so I don't mind taking it all will attend to some matters of away from you-every bit of it." Hon, George Leidigh of Ne-

"If these precautions are ob. ly that she gained the confidence short call on his old friend, Dis-

may be summed in brief as fol- Sunday afternoon for Toronto, Canada, where he will attend the The scenes of this life were convention of the master car on Selection and Care of Seed fading from her sight, and as she painters of the United States, was passing beyond the limits of which is to meet in that city. urge the early and careful selec- opened to her view-her place of spending the summer vacation in hand satisfied me as nothing I had

the week beginning September 22, she was met by a glorious per- and New Mexico, returned this 1013, as 'seed corn week.' Its gen- sonage, who spake to her, say- morning on No. 6 and will resume eral observance will insure a suf- ing: "Behold thy place of rest! his studies in the public school

thou shalt attain this rest." This Ohio, one of the members of the so inspired her anew that setting Abbott-Eaton syndicate of Cleveka this the 9th day of September, her house in order, when the land, which owns the lighting hour of her departure came, she plant in this city, came in yesterwas so fully prepared to go that day to look after the interests of

> daughter, Miss Myrtle, and Miss Ethel Dill, came up this morning from their home and were pas-

and one of the staunchest old Joseph Eischeid and wife of gentlemen in this part of the Wymore came in yesterday aftercountry, anyway, has been to see noon for a short visit here with handed myself that lemon every mornthe Herald once more, and left us relatives. Mr. Eischeid is at ing now until I am sensitive with mypresent boiler foreman for the Wymore division of the Burlington, and his many friends here were greatly pleased to meet him. Mark Furlong returned last time. Sometime I'm going to get mixevening from a trip to Colorado, ed up and try to drink my bath if I ator at this place, and who is where he had been visiting with don't look out. I dreamed night benow stationed at Fairfield, Iowa. relatives for the past few weeks, fore last that I was taking a bath in "Gil" made a pleasant record visiting with his brother, E. O. here and was much liked by all Furlong, at Steamboat Springs, the good people of Plattsmouth; and with another brother at Denhis welcome was correspondingly ver. Mr. Furlong greatly enjoy- had even one glass for two months, fiddle.

Subscribe for the Journal.

"Well, have some jam then." I managed to say with a little laugh as I iously. turned away and picked up the silver

"Thank you, I will, all of it and the

voice as he drew himself up and sat in the window. "Hustle, Peaches, if the table.

"Supper," I sniffed as I spread the jam on those lovely, lovely slices of bread and thick butter that I had fixed for my own self. "That apple toast combination tires me so now that 1 forget it if I can." As I handed him the first slice of drippy lusciousness 1 turned my head away. He thought it was from the expression of that jam, but it was from his eyes.

"Slice up the whole loaf, Peaches, and let's get on a jam jagi Come with me just this once and forgetforget"- He didn't finish his sentence and I'm glad. We neither of us said anything more as I fed him that whole loaf. I found that the bite I took off of each piece I had ready for him William Kyle, who has been when he finished with the one he had done, while at the same time my nibbles soothed his conscience about robbing me.

> His teeth are big and strong and white and his jaws work like machinery. He is the strongest man 1 ever saw, and his gauntness is all muscle. What is that glow a woman gets from feeding a hungry man whom she likes with her own hands, and why should I want to be certain that he kissed the lace on my sleeve as it brushed his face when I reached across him to catch an inquisitive rose that I saw peeping in the window right at us?

LEAF SEVENTH. Which?

HE juice of a lemon in two glasses of cold water to be drunk immediately on wakening!" Page eleven! I've self about it. If there was ever anybody "on the water wagon" it's I, and I have to sit on the front seat from dawn to dusk to get in the gallon of trying to hide from Dr. John behind the dab of ice cream that seemed inadequate for food or protection. I haven't and I woke up in a cold perspiration of embarrassment and raging hunger.

I don't know what I'm going to do about this book and I've got myself

it hurt you and how?" he asked anx-

"Moonlight nights and lonesomely," I answered before I could stop myself, and what happened then was worse than any cyclone. He got white for a minute and just looked at me as

if I was a bug stuck on a pin, then gave a short little laugh and turned to

"I didn't understand you were joking," he said quietly.

That maddened me, and I would have done anything to make him think I was not the foolish thing be evidently had classified me as being. i snatched at my mind and shook ov: a mixture of truth and lies that fooled even myself and gave them to him, looking straight in his face. I would have cracked all the ten commandments to save myself from his contempt.

"I'm not joking," I said jerkily. "I am lonesome. And worse than being lonesome, I'm scared. I ought to have stayed just the quiet relict of Mr. Carter and gone on to church meetings with Aunt Adeline and let myself be fat and respectable, but I haven't get the character. You thought I went to town to buy a monument, and I didn't. I bought enough clothes for two brides, and now I'm scared to wear 'em, and I don't know what you'll think when you see my bankbook. Everybody is talking about me and that dinner party Tuesday night, and Aunt Adeline says she can't live in a house of mourning so desecrated any longer. She's going back to the cottage. Aunt Bettle Pollard says that if I want to get married I ought to do it to Wilson Graves because of the seven children. and then everybody would be so relleved that they are taken care of that they would forget that Mr. Carter hasn't been dead quite one year yet. Mrs. Johnson says I ought to be declared a minor and put as a ward to you. I can't help Judge Wade's sending me flowers and Tom's sitting on my front steps night and day. I'm not strong enough to carry him away and murder him. I am perfectly mis erable, and I'm"-

"Now, that'll do, Molly; just hush for a half minute and let me talk to you." said Dr. John as he took my hand in his and drew me near him. "No wonder your heart hurts if it has got all that load of trouble on it, and we'll just get a little of that 'scare' off. You put yourself in my hands, and you are water I'm supposed to consume in that | to do just as I tell you, and I say-forget it! Come with me while I make a call. It is a long drive, and I'm-I'm lonesome sometimes myself."

> I saw the worst was over, and breathed freely again, but I had talked so much truth in that fiction that I felt just as I said I did, which is a slightly unnatural feeling for a woman. There was nothing for it but to go with him. and I wanted to most awfully.

> To my dying day I'll never forget Run pike, he took me to in his shabby

for he wrote that he was to sai in a day or two, and ships do travel w fast these days.

I love him and always have, of that I am sure. He offers me the most wonderful life in the world, and no woman could help being proud to accept it. I am lonely, more lonely than I was even

willing to confess to Dr. John. I can's go on living this way any longer. Ruth Chester has made me see that if I want Alfred it will be now or never andquick. I now know that she loves him, and she ought to have her show if I don't want him. The way she idolizes and idealizes him is a marvel of womanly stupidity.

Some women like to collect men's hearts and hide them away from other women on cold storage, and the helpless things can't help themselves.

I have contempt for that sort of butcher, and I love Ruth!

It's my duty to look the matter in the face before I look in Alfred's-and decide. If not Alfred, what then?

First, no husband. That's out of the question! I'm not strong minded enough to crank my own motorcar and study woman suffrage. I prefer to suffer at the hands of some cruel man and trust to beguiling him into doing just as I say. I like men, can't help it, and want one for my own. I don't count poor Mr. Carter.

Second, if not Alfred, who? Judge Wade is so delightful that I flutter at the thought, but his mother is Aunt Adeline's own best friend, and they have ideas in common. She is so religious that living with her would be like having the sacrament for daily bread. Still, living with him might have adventures. I never saw such eyes! The girl he wanted to marry died of tuberculosis, and he wears a locket with her in it yet. I'd like to reward him for such faithfulness with a nice husky wife to wear instead of the locket. But, then, Alfred's been faithful too! I look at Ruth Chester and realize how faithful, and my heart melts to him in my breast. My hips have almost all melted away, too, so I had better keep the heart cold enough to handle if I want anything left at all for him to come home to.

(To be Continued)

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to,' writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. Au ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one that little house, way out on the Cane or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.

