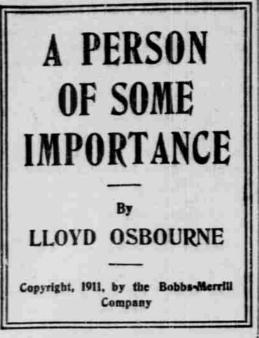
PAGE 5.



PROLOGUE.

tells of mystery under the dreamy ored to the ears and was acutely emmoon of the Pacific islands and of love in the shady lanes of New England-and what more can a wicked zest in it. Everything he said story reader want? The mystery, was gently ridiculed. That he should of course, is introduced early in be in love with her was apparently the the tale, and the love follows most ridiculous thing of all. She re-ferred to his word "choose" and close after. Together they go tangled up all his blurting explanahand in hand through the pages | tions. of the story, never parting company until the- final chapter. "and the contempt you have for us is There the mystery departs, but the love remains.

You know, of course, about the author, Lloyd Osbourne. He learned how to write in a worthy school, for he is a stepson of Robert Louis Stevenson. And no greater story teller than the latter ever lived.

CHAPTER VI. Lovers.

HE end had come; he was hold ing out his hand; he was saying goodby; all over and forever. No, not quite forever. Learning that he had sent away his buggy, Miss Marshall offered to walk with him as far as the tennis courts. She volunteered this in spite of rather a sharp look from her father, and a request that had the quality of a command, not to stay out too long. Side by side, Matt and she walked together, both silent till the house was left behind.

"What's the matter?" Miss Marshall asked at last. "You've been so different today-so changed. I couldn't make it out, and. and"-

"And what?" inquired Matt. "It hurt me a little. I thought you might be glad-glad to come, you

tle dabs with her handkerchief. As would be a sacrilege for him to share. she recovered he waited for his sen-So, manfully, and with a quickening tence, his doom. He had transgressed perception, he made no further demur. the last law and might be thankful if she even spoke to him again. Perhaps she would turn away without a word. one last look. and that would be the end. When she did speak it was not to andizzy head could hold. She loved him. nihilate him at all. It was all her own fault, she seid, tremulously smiling. willing to strip herself of everything to

"That's what always happened when follow him the wide world over. Nothyou goaded elemental people-great. ing could matter now, nothing could big. rough, elemental people. They hurt him. Chris loved him! grabbed you in their great, big, rough, He had completely forgotten the elemental way and shook the curl out of your hair, wanting you to choose. As though anybody could choose while being shaken like a rat! And what was she to choose, anyhow? Would he please tell her like an ordinary. grownup, unelemental person?"

Matt was more abashed than if the heavens had opened with thunderbolts. He had expected thunderbolts, and in a sort of way had braced himself to Lovers of Romance, attention ! receive them; but he had no armor Here's a story you will like. It against these teasing shafts. He col-

"Men are all egoists," she said cruelly,



PLATTSMOUTH SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

The stranger, with a gleam of yellow teeth and the first smile he had permitted himself, completed a fourth row from a packet that was yet far but turned and left her, looking back from exhausted. Then he stopped and once to wave his hand, and to take said: "No, not a mint. Merely a person who seeks a little information. But she loved him. That was all his and is very willing to pay for it."

Matt eyed the seried notes-\$1,000. Christine Marshall loved him. She was \$1,000, \$1,000 in a green and over- Items of Interest to Old and New whelming profusion; \$1,000, \$1,000, \$1. boo up and down, with more tightly

clasped in those stubby fingers. If anything, the sight stimulated all the obstinacy in him, enhancing his loyalfrock coat person, he of the silk hat ty and determination in proportion to and the beard and subdued masterful- the bribe. But it would not do to afness, who had clung to his front wheel fect unconcern. It would be had polwith agitated pertinacity hardly three icy to convey the impression that he hours before. Matt was reminded of could talk if he would. Excited inhis existence by finding him on Mrs. nocence was the part that he ought to Sattane's front porch, wearly blocking play-eager, covetous, astounded innothe road to supper. By all rights the cence.

"Twenty-four thousand dollars!" he weather again for shipping. annoyed, but on the contrary he was exclaimed. "Would you really give suavity itself, rising at Matt's ap- me that for recognizing a man? Just

proach and greeting him with formi- for looking at his picture and saying. That's Walter Jones or William Riley? Might he take the liberty of repeat- Why, bless you, I'd do it for a quarter him and formerly owned by Mr. ing his request to see Mr. Broughton in of that-for a single one!" He picked Thomas Evans. private? Might he, without undue in- up one of the greenbacks as he spoke sistence, remind Mr. Broughton of the and smoothed it out lovingly on his very serious issues at stake and the knee. "Even that would be enormous," charge of O'Neil's meat market, need-the very great need-of expedi he said. "People aren't paid for that and cuts a steak or roast with the tion? After three hours of waiting wa kind of thing."

"They will be in this instance," review-an immediate interview in pri- turned Mr. Kay. "We are desirous of vate? No, it need not be long. In some finding-er-Walter Jones and are willaspects it was a very simple affair-a ing to go to considerable lengths for ever saw belong to "Len" Cunproposal on the part of certain prin- any information regarding him and his ningham. They are tipped and cipals, an acceptance-er-it was to be present whereabouts. That money painted now, but they were lipped there, Mr. Broughton, is but the half with gore once and painted with Apologizing for having no better of what I'm authorized to offer you. place to offer, Matt led the stranger Think it over a bit, Mr. Broughton. upstairs to his bedroom, where, after Fifty thousand dollars for five minlighting the single gas jet, he offered utes of-sincerity."

"My dear man," observed Matt, died. "why not make it fifty millions while "Now, what's your name?" asked you are about it? I haven't the faint-

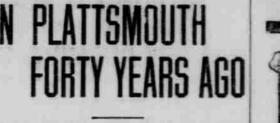
sents-not the slightest, believe me. I heard of about 1859 or '60 when The stranger somewhat stammering- wouldn't know him from Adam if he he was the property of a Mc. "Is that your last word?" "It's all I know, if that's what you

haven't any islands, or money, or sub- There isn't a visit of yours to Sydney copy. jects, or fleets, or pearling beds or any- or San Francisco that we haven't thing. If you have the least miscon- traced. You were no trader. You

dividual we are seeking. You have to paper accounts?" inquired the stranger. a basis for negotiations."

"The ship was Tembinok's," he into such a sweat, Taking Gen-

the stranger, drawing up close to the went on, "old Tembinok's, the king of C's own statement that he was a vast deal of chaff," he added un-hand so he kept me on till I lost her Cass county never goes back on an item.



Residents of City Which Were New Forty Years Ago.

Master Myron Wheeler has been very sick, but we are glad to learn he is getting better.

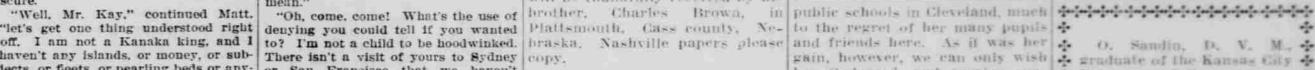
Charley Lazenby has got the hog disease again-too fat, Good

Mr. Leonard has moved into the house recently purchased by

Capt, Frank Morrison still has greatest ease imaginable.

The finest pair of elkhorns we unud, as two mighty elks interlocked these branches and stood to their (guns) horns till they

Information wanted of one Matt, lighting his pipe and throwing est notion whom your picture repre- Willis Brown, colored, was last Boone, near Nashville, Tenn. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his



900 DROPS

NOT NARCOTIC.

Punyahin Seed-Ale Same + Itrialle Salts-

in Sent +

her Godspeed, and greater suc- - Veterinary College, is per-"The little concern dowr at cess than befell her here,

We are glad to announce that

ception of that kind about me the soon- were in the employ of-well-that in- Plaffsmouth" never had an elea J. D. Simpson has sold his - mouth. Galls answered -"You refer doubtless to those news- admit it, and, once admitted, we have that Gen'l. Cunningham would be celebrated oyster house and day or night. "Phone 255. so strong a candidate for U. S. restaurant to a Mr. Jones, who 🕹 Office 606 Main.

Matt puffed at his pipe and finally senator as to worry the two great will dish up those delicious remarked that it was all Greek to him. lights of Omaha newspaperdom bivalves to the lovers thereof,

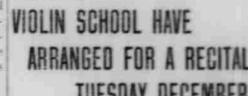
We understand that they had bed. "Perhaps I'm also more familiar Apemama, you know, and he sent me not a candidate we have never a fire seare up at Rudolph Het- VIOLIN SCHOOL HAVE with the actual facts than you will off in her originally to buy rifles at given him a thought heretofore, sel's last week, but notwithstandcredit. Circumstances have forced me to acquaint myself with them-to sep-arate the wheat from the chaff, from pay, carrying coprah shell and that,



nonennit/-Contecnate Safa + iran Sord -antieri Sanar -Aperfect Remedy for Constit tion, Sour Stomach Ittardu Worms Convulsions Feverish For Over ness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of auff States. **Thirty Years** THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. At6 months old 35 DOSES - 35 CENT Guaranteed under the Fo Exact Copy of Wrapper.

"Oh, come, come! What's the use of brother, Charles Brown, in public schools in Cleveland, much off. I am not a Kanaka king, and 1 to? I'm not a child to be hoodwinked, braska, Nashville papers please and friends here. As it was her 👍 O. Samdin, D. V. M.,

- manently located in Platter



MONDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1913.

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have

Always Bought

know." "I was glad to come."

"Poor fellow-I suppose you have to say that." "I knew I was dull and disappoint-

ing, and the more I tried the duller I got, and-that's it, if you want to know." She moved closer to him, and an-11 ?"

nounced, with a shade of relief in her voice, that he was a very foolish person. He hadn't been a bit dull, nor disappointing-the idea! But did not seem himself, that was all, and mopy. Dreadfully mopy.

"It's because I'm going away tomorrow." he said. "Because"-and he faltered at anything so outright-"because I'll never see you again." There was a pause.

"You mustn't." she murmured at last. "I don't want you to go away." "But I have to."

"Oh, you have to?" she repeated questioningly.

"To do things-to start in seriously." He could not say mules. Mules stuck in his throat.

"But how does that mean never seeing me again? That's what you said. wasn't it?"

"It's hard to explain; you wouldn't understand."

"No, I don't suppose I would." she assented. "I was foolish enough to think that you-that you"-"That I loved you?"

"Oh, no, no, not that; that would be absurd"-

"But I do."

fury with everything. "That's why I the lips, her burning, averted lipswas on such pins and needles up again and again and again, insatiable there." he broke out passionately. "I of her young beauty, and inflamed by had no right there, and I knew it, a resistance that was no resistance at Every look at you drove it home-the all, but the panting, shaking and al- tray his friend? utter hopelessness of it. I have to go most terrified surrender of a woman to away with the few thousands I have the man she loved. and try to do something-work-earn "I hold you to it," he whispered. "I money. But if I succeeded beyond all hold you to every word you said. I my expectations you would be as in- love you, and you love me, and nothing accessible as ever-as unattainable. I on earth shall ever separate us!" Then, am nothing, nobody, the dirt under obeying her stifled entreaty, he reyour feet. You wonder why I was so leased her, and the pair gazed at each dull, so stupid-I was grinding to other in the deepening dusk, awed, pieces, if you want to know; yes, grind-struck to silence, and somehow at one

stay," she exclaimed breathlessly. "I whose altar they vowed themselves to wouldn't give anybody else a chance, each other and received the bension I think if I really loved anybody I of the stars. would kill them first."

shoulders, and held her out at arm's taken enough already? Was she not length in a vise. "You would, would so spent that to take more would kill you?" he cried. "Don't tempt me, or I her? Besides, she wished to be alone will! I give you your choice. I told -to nestle to her heart the sweetest you I would go. It's for you to choose, moment of her life, without even that the one way or the other. Choose, great big him to disturb her. He was choose!"

act. He let her go, stricken at her pal- -those precious first ones that would lor, her gasp of pain-appalled and in- always be the dearest. No, he was to coherently remorseful. He smoothed go. Please, he was to go. Please, it her dress with his big hands; he was was a favor.

conclusively; he saw her through a est, and something told him, moreover, blur, trembling, swaying, obstinately that she was with difficulty holding everting her eyes and giving them lit. back. her tears-those tears which it you-a mint?"

"It's for you to choose." really disheartening. To you we're all his pocket a small, flat object wrapped

little ninnies without the least will of in tissue paper. Divesting it of its our own-just laid out on the sideboard covering, he passed a little ivory minia-like prizes at a bridge party. It has ture to Matt. "Do you happen to rec- ST. MARY'S GUILD TO HOLD never dawned on you that I have any ognize that person?" he asked. Matt took it with surprise, for it was courage, any individuality-now, has

Matt vehemently protested that she had both-lots of both-till he was abruptly cut short.

in a crate and take home with youand you're horribly miserable because you can't and somebody else maynoodle having no voice in the matter at all, only rather hoping that the crate will be padded with pink silk-

noodle intelligence. The last thing to occur to you is that I'm a woman, with a head of my own and a heart of my own, able to take my place at a man's side and work and fight with him."

She stopped, flushing and overcome. "That's what I meant when I said

ned. He must have misunderstood; he could not believe it. It was only when her hands went to her face and her head bowed in an extremity of shame that comprehension really flashed on him. He pulled away her hands,

incredulous still, yet mad with joy-He walked along, grimly, stiffly, in a pulled them away and kissed her on

cern.

ing to pieces and almost hating you!" | with the trees, the sky, and all nature "If I felt like that about anybody I'd of which they, too, were one, and at

Matt would have clasped her again Matt turned and caught her squarely in his arms, but she gently resisted. by the shoulders, those slender, girlight He was to go, she said. Had he not such a disturber! He would kiss her

But his revulsion was as swift as his again and she would lose all the others

a brute, a crazy brute, be quavered He perceived that she was in earn-

bendingly. "Well, well, now to busi- this winter." ness." With that he produced from

mean."

rimmed with diamonds and backed with gold like an unwieldy broochwith a surprise that changed to consternation as he beheld the unmistaka-

stranger should have been ercessively

he not entitled to an immediate inte

dable politeness.

dear little noodle that you'd like to put and more rounded and with the hair Saturday, December 5 and 6, at a nun reduced it to the property heap better citizen than before. altogether black; a flattering picture, which time all manner of dainty solemn state. Kings added dig- though according to Napoleon, much too pink and prettified and and choice gifts for the Christ- nily to the scene and queens sup- you wouldn't make so good a has labored long and hard with youthfully handsome for even the orig- mas season will be offered for ported the beauty of the court, soldier, inal at the age it represented him. sale. This will be a splendid Monks bestowed upon the audi-He could have picked it out of a roomwhile all the rest was falsified by the was very successful.

obsequious artist. as though he were detected in a crime. feared-"the wolves," he had called to commence at 10 a. m. them-in a voice he had lowered even

there, apprehensive still on that lost MORE BOTTLES SOLD EACH reef, in those lost and lonely seas. The heavy lidded eyes took on a new

their glance on him. What evil were increasing number of bottles of never leaks. and ominous significance as Matt felt they meditating? What was their sin- Foley's Honey and Tar Compound

He returned the miniature, speaking gives an excellent reason when we were not in to see him. as he did so with his pipe in his he writes: "Foley's Honey and mouth-a subterfuge he had found use- Tar Compound has always proven ful before, especially when under fire-real fire-bullets. It is the mouth that tells secrets, and that in other ways than words. A pipe is a help. It stopping the cough with no had going a little longer. hides agitation and suggests uncon- after effects." For sale by all druggists.

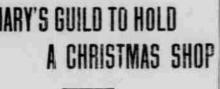
"Well, what about it?" said Matt

through his teeth. "I asked if you recognized him?" "Seen this person before, do you mean? No. I don't know who he is. Why, do you expect me to?"

The stranger was not at all nonplused. It was disconcerting how coolly be took the announcement. He carefully replaced the miniature in his pocket, remarking that it was "a pity." "I've something here that may freshen your recollection," he went on. producing a wallet, and from the wallet a thick roll of notes. Pulling up his chair so close to the bed that his knees touched it, he began to spread green-

backs on the coverlet as though engaged in a singular game of patience A row of six, another row of six, a third row of six. and Matt. amazed. perceived that they were in denominations of \$1,000 each.

"My God." he cried. "What are (To Be Continued.)



YEAR.

You may rely upon your sales

being properly looked

AMOS ISKE

AUCTIONEER

who has had many years ex-

A. C. ISKE, LaPlatte, Neb.

Call Papillion Exchange, Chestmit 120

fice or by writing-

after by

a friend, you can put that in your pipe and smoke it.

Miss Julia Gerhardt is well and The Turner's ball turned out a able to take charge of her school motley crew Tuesday eve to fill as she has had a long spell of with gayety the last hours before sickness,

the beginning of the sober Lenten Fast, The "King of the Cannilad By my sowl and Caplain Islands" was there, and Me- O'Rourke has gone off to Mil- ing, December 9, at 8 o'clock, and phistopholes, too, with prawny wankee and got married. He re-The ladies of St. Mary's Guild Indians and siouchy negroes to turns to Plattsmonth a benedict

John Mort he had known, smoother Hotel Riley block on Friday and fool enlivened the andience and his bride. Shake Cap., you're a as the recital given last year by

But it was John Mort just the same. Sale. This will be a spinling ence a blessing. A muscular Ro- The Nebraska City News seems that being the limit of her poor little ful of miniatures, a whole gallery-John Mort, staring up at him from a be taken advantage of by the peo- and pages, flower girls, fligh- any notice of the fact that a last generous in his contisies to the circlet of diamonds, with an imperious ple of this section of the county, landers and peasant maidens chance is offered the people of air that somehow had been caught as last year the Christmas shop glided to and fro and filled up the Otoe and Cass to get a through at different gatherings without vacant spaces. Many more char- road, and secure a chain of rail-

acters were there than we have roads in the eastern or river tended by everyone who can pos-Chills ran down Matt's back. It was Turkey Shoot at Murray, Neb. space to mention and the mazes counties, running north and sibly get. Miss Mildred Cum-All trap shooters are invited to of the dance possessed for all the south, before a cordon and net- mins of this city will art as aryou mustn't go." she added piteously. "Can't you see?" Matt was less backward than stun-ned. He must have misunderstood; He must have misunderstood; He must have misunderstood; All trap shooters are invited to held at Murray. Neb., Tuesday, November 25. Come and enjoy a his own promises, his own pledged day's sport and get you a a success financially, but as there and leaving us behind the progword. Here was what John Mort had Thanksgiving turkey. Shooting seemed to be a large number ress and life of the rest of the A good honest medicine tike present we presume it was,

W. T. Lloyd, one of the oldest amount of taxable property and

Better.

Mr. Richard Lewis of Glendale, one of the life - farmers of Cass A cough medicine for children must keep off my premises in the county, has gone to Virginia on must help their coughs and colds future. a visit to his relatives. He will without had effects on their little he back in the spring. May he stomachs and howels, Foley's

Honey and Tar exactly fills this have a pleasant trip. need. No opiates, no sour stom-

'saunan ache, no constipation follows its' and Jaquanj axis of algenn use. Stuffy colds, whereby are an os asigo sign of rushoad breathing, coughs and croup are

N. Current all druggists week to Mr. Co King, No.

Mrs. West Reported Improving.

man, is building a steam root Reports last evening from the house for cooking winter food for bedside of Mrs. Carl West, at cattle this winter. Sensible man, Omaha, seemed more favorable than at any time since she was taken to the hospital, and this

Plattsmouth's popular young gives her family and friends music teacher, Miss Hems, left us much encouragement to look for last week to accept a situation in her recovery, although she is the German department of the still in a very serious condition.

TUESDAY DECEMBER 9

The pupils of Prof. Frank J. Kolbaba's violin school have arranged to give a recital at the Woodman hall on Thesday eventhe event is being looked forward to with much pleasure by the a charming Little drawing room orna- younger by twenty years than the will hold a Christmas shop in the keep them company. The court and we welcome him back with music-lawing public of the city. ful event, and as the professor splendid results from them, and the offering at the recital sizes. promise of somes plendid treats. public in this city, having played cost, and his retital should be at-

A MAKER OF HEALTH.

state, to vegetate on the banks of Foley Kidney Pills gives health to the Old Muddy, and forever, and many families. Mrs. O. Palmer, Doc Donelan has the finest oil forever recall the glories of the 635 Willow St., Green Bay, Wis., tank in the county down at his freighting days, the money made was seriously ill with kidney and It is easy to understand why an store. Holds a hogshead and in "good times gone by," and to bladder trouble. Mr. Palmer

dwell and revel in the past and writes: "My wife is rapidly redead issues, instead of placing covering her health and strength ister purpose in seeking him out to be- is sold yearly. Thos, Verran, 286 We acknowledge a call from ourselves in the fore-front and due solely to the use of Foley Edward Street, Houghton, Mich., Major Pearman, and regret that very van of the civilization and Kidney Pills." For sale by all progress of the state--- the place druggists.

where our present wealth, Notice to Hunters. For some time past hunfers,

and especially their dogs, have been annoying my callle to a For Children There is Nothing great extent, and I am compelled to notify all hunders that they

Ralph Haynie.

Shoe Repairing

when you can get it done. promptly and a neat, reliable job, too, saves quite a little bit of money: to serve you in repairing. I located here in the Lsonard Building. Now please bring along some work.

J. FRANK

used set supper edi to estion all quickly helped. For sale by

This Hallos Leasiey was man.

perience in the ring, and has always maintained the reputation of securing the high-dol-Sam Thomas, the Devon cattle From Friday's Daffy. lar for all goods and stock

placed in his care. Numerous sales have been successfully conducted in this county. Sam. Dates can be made at this of-

