



NOVEMBER JOE The Detective of the Woods by Hesketh Prichard.

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PROLOGUE.

One of the most interesting characters in fiction, November Joe, well deserves to take his place in the hall of fame...

CHAPTER I.

November Joe.

It happened that in the early autumn of 1908 I, James Quaritch of Quebec, went down to Montreal...

"None better. The most capable on this continent, I verily believe. If Joe is free and can go with you, you will get your moose with the sixty inch horns...

"With the police?" I repeated. "Yes. He is to help them in such cases as may lie within the scope of his special experience. He is, indeed, the very last person I should like to have upon my trail had I committed a murder...

"I see he has interested you," said I, half smiling. "I confess he has. Looked at from a scientific standpoint I consider him the perfect product of his environment...

"That's right! That's right!" commented Sir Andrew. "What do the horns of that fellow with the big bell, which you have hanging in your office, measure?"

"Fifty-nine inches." "Then go and shoot one with a spread of sixty." "I believe you are right," said I, "but the worst of it is that my guide, Noel Tribonet, is laid up with rheumatism and will certainly not be fit to go with me just now...

"My husband won't be home tonight; he's gone into St. George. No, I have no one to send. But how can I? There is no one here but me and the children. Well, there's Mr. Quaritch, a sport, staying the night. No, I couldn't ask him."

"Why not?" I inquired. Mrs. Harding shook her head as she stood still holding the receiver. She was a matron of distinct comeliness, and she looked amazingly well.

"You can ask me anything," I urged. "They want some one to carry a message to November Joe," she explained. "It's the provincial police on the phone."

"I'll go." "Joe made me promise not to send any sports after him," she said doubtfully. "They all want him now he's famous."

"But November Joe is rather a friend of mine. I hunted with him years ago when he lived on the Montmorency." "Is that so?" Her face relaxed a little. "Of course I'll carry the message."

"It's quite a way to his place. November doesn't care about strangers. He's a solitary man. You must follow the tote road you were on today fifteen miles, turn west at the deserted lumber camp, cross Charley's brook. Joe lives about two acres up the far bank."

"I'll go." "A few seconds later I was at the phone taking my instructions. It appeared that the speaker was the chief of police in Quebec, who was of course well known to me. I will let you have his own words."

"Very good of you, I'm sure, Mr. Quaritch. Yes, we want November Joe to be told that a man named Henry Lyon has been shot in his camp down at Big Tree portage, on Depot river. The news came in just now, telephoned through by a lumberjack who found the body. Tell Joe, please, success means \$50 to him. Yes, that's all. Much obliged. Yes, the sooner he hears about it the better. Good night."

old Tom was overtaken by one of his habitual fits of talking big. Once when Tom spoke by the camp fire of some lake to which he desired to guide me and of which he stated that the shores had never been trodden by white man's foot Joe had to cover his mouth with his hand...

"I suppose a boy's foot ain't a man's anyways," remarked Joe innocently, and more he would not say. The sun was showing over the tree tops when I drew rein by the door of the shack, and at the same moment came in view of the slim but powerful figure of a young man who was busy rolling some gear into a pack. He raised himself and, just as I was about to speak, drawled out:

"My! Mr. Quaritch, you! Who'd a thought it?" The young woodsman came forward with a lazy stride and gave me welcome with a curious gentleness that was one of his characteristics, but which left me in doubt as to its genuineness.

"I feel that I shall never be able to describe November. Suffice it to say that the loose knit boy I remembered had developed into one of the finest specimens of manhood that ever grew up among the balsam trees; near six feet tall, lithe and powerful, with a neck like a column and a straight featured face, the sheer good looks of this son of the woods were disturbing. He was clearly also not out of the product but the master of his environment."

"Well, well, Mr. Quaritch, many's the time I've been thinking of the days we had with old Tom way up on the Koustik." "They were good days, Joe, weren't they?" "Sure, sure, they were!" "I hope we shall have some more together."

"If it's hunting you want, I'm glad you're here, Mr. Quaritch. There's a fine buck using around by Wideney pond. Maybe we will get a look at him come sunset, for he's most always moves out of the thick bush about dark." Then humor lit a spark in his splendid gray eyes as he looked up at me. "But we'll have a cup o' tea first."

November Joe's (by the way, I ought to mention that his birth in the month of November had given him his name), as I say, November Joe's weakness for tea had in the old days been a target upon which I had often exercised my faculty for irony and banter. The weakness was evidently still alive.

"I had hoped to have a hunt with you, November," said I. "Indeed, that I'd like better than to try for your red deer buck tonight, but while I was at Harding's there was a ring up on the phone, and the provincial police sent through a message for you. It appears that a man named Henry Lyon has been shot in his camp at Big Tree portage. A lumberman found him and phoned the news into Quebec. The chief of police wants you to take on the case. He told me to say that success would mean \$50."

"That's too bad," said Joe. "I'd sooner hunt a deer than a man any day. Makes a fellow feel less badlike when he comes up with him. Well, Mr. Quaritch, I must be getting off, but you'll be wanting another guide. There's Charley Paul, down to St. Amiel." "Look here, November, I don't want Charley Paul or any other guide but you. The fact of the matter is that Sir Andrew McLerrick, the great doctor who was out with you last fall, has told me that I have been overdoing it and must come into the woods for rest. I've three months to put in, and from all I hear of you you won't take three months finding out who murdered Lyon."

HARRY WORTHEN ACCIDENTLY SHOT IN THE HAND BY LEONARD JAY

From Wednesday's Daily. This morning about 11 o'clock Harry Worthen was the victim of a most unfortunate accident while out hunting a short distance south of the ferry, which will probably result in the loss of several fingers of the right hand, but as yet it is hard to tell how serious the accident may prove to be. Mr. Worthen, in company with his friend, Leonard Jay, had gone out for a few hours' sport in hunting and he was walking some twenty feet in front of Jay, when the gun of the latter slipped from the position in which he was carrying it, and as he pulled it back up to his arm the trigger of the gun caught on a button of his clothing and the weapon was discharged, the charge from the shot-gun entering the right hand of young Worthen. Jay at once ran to his side and assisted him to the city, where medical assistance was given the injured man and his wounded hand dressed and made as comfortable as possible, but it will be a few days before the extent of the injuries can be fully determined. Mr. Worthen was just married some three weeks ago, and his misfortune falls with great force on his young wife, as well as his parents and friends in this city.

RUDOLPH RAMSEL HAD TWO NEPHEWS KILLED IN THE GERMAN ARMY

From Wednesday's Daily. Rudolph Ramsel of this city has just received a letter from a brother in Germany which was mailed there on October 25th, and that contains some very sad news in that it conveys the information of the death in battle in France of two of the nephews of Mr. Ramsel, as well as the tidings of the wounding of another nephew in one of the big battles that have been almost continuous for two months there. The brother of Mr. Ramsel resides in Wesfalen, Germany, and at the outbreak of the war his sons entered the army and were at once sent to the front to do battle for their native land. The letter starts out with the statement that one of the sons had been killed, and while it was being written the news was received of the death of another son and the wounding of one. This blow falls heavily on the family in having two of their young men carried away by the bullets on the battlefield. The glimpses given of the horrors of war in Europe show a little of the conditions that prevail in all the countries there and makes one glad they live in America.

Methodist Conference.

From Wednesday's Daily. The First Quarterly Conference of Plattsmouth charge will be held in the church this evening, beginning promptly at 6 o'clock and adjourning at 8. This is an important meeting of our church and we wish to have every member of the official board present. We give below a list of the members of this board. District Superintendent Embree will be present:

- Messrs— R. B. Windham, R. C. Wescott, T. W. Glenn, John Crabbill, E. C. Hill, W. H. Freese, C. H. Cobb, Rasmus Peterson, John Elliott, H. H. Cotton, Edwin Roman, L. V. Copenhagen. Messdames— Esther Hill, Mollie Gobelman, Nannie Burkel, Miss Bertha Jackson.

Box Supper Friday Evening.

There will be a box supper at the Jean school, District No. 3, Friday evening, November 20th. A program by the pupils of the school will be given at 8 o'clock. All ladies are requested to bring boxes. Everybody invited. Marie Jirousek, Teacher.

Parmele Theater, Tuesday Evening.

Miss Catherine Dovey as "Princess Full-Bul." Cast of Fifty—With Full Orchestra.

Sell your property by an ad in The Journal.

Money to loan on Cass county farms. T. H. Pollock. 11-16-wit

Subscribe for The Journal.

Local News

From Wednesday's Daily. Mrs. E. D. DeWolf of Pacific Junction was a visitor here yesterday for a few hours, visiting with friends in this city.

Lee Nickels of Murray was in the city yesterday afternoon for a few hours looking after some matters of business with the merchants.

Mrs. Nan Davis and Mrs. Sam Ashum of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived in the city yesterday for a short visit here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wiles.

Miss May Vallery of Eight Mile Grove has returned to her home after a two weeks' visit with friends in Nehawka.

John P. Pierson, the Union banker, came in this afternoon from Omaha, where he has been on some matters of business, and will visit here for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Meisinger of the vicinity of Mynard drove to this city today to attend to business matters and for a visit with county set friends. Mr. Meisinger was a pleasant caller at this office.

Henry Snell, Peter Anderson, Jens Christensen and Andrew Anderson of the vicinity of Weeping Water motored to this city today to attend to some important business matters. Mr. Snell was a pleasant caller at this office.

C. A. Gauer, one of the leading residents of Eight Mile Grove precinct, accompanied by his wife and son, John, and daughters, Misses Emma and Annie, came in this morning from their country home and were among the passengers on the early Burlington train for Omaha to visit there for the day.

Lee Pollard, one of the finest old gentlemen in Cass county, came up last evening from his home at Nehawka and spent the evening here visiting with his friends. He departed this morning on the early Burlington train for Omaha, where he will visit for the day attending to some matters of business.

William Peters of near Weeping Water came in yesterday to attend the opening of the district court, being a member of the jury panel.

Make Your Wants Known

Advertisements under this heading five cents per line each insertion. Six words will be counted as a line and no advertisement taken for less than ten cents.

For Sale—A number of Poland China male pigs. J. M. Wiles, 11-4 miles northwest of Mynard.

A Good Yearling Mule For Sale—Call on or address C. R. Reeves, Murray, Neb., Tel. 6-Q.

FOR SALE—20 tons of good prairie hay. T. H. Pollock. Tel. 215.

FOR SALE—Splendid improved 160-acre farm near Plattsouth. Price and terms right. Call for particulars. T. H. Pollock. Tel. 215.

FOR SALE—Horse scale, 8,000 pound capacity. Used one season. Mrs. Walter J. White. Phone 204.

FOR SALE—Seven-year-old mare, weight over 1,500 pounds. Also 30 head of spring shoats. C. E. Babbitt, Plattsouth, Neb.

ANYONE wanting apples can get them at the Lash orchard, located one mile north and one and one-half mile east of Weeping Water. Very nice Winesaps and Ben Davis apples at reasonable prices and plenty of them. A. A. Lash. 10-29-tfwkly

FARMS FOR SALE—Home farm of 640 acres in Cass county. Also 1,000 acres in Chase county, adjoining Imperial, the county seat. All said land can be divided into quarters. L. C. Todd, owner, Nehawka, Neb.

FOR SALE—A good dray wagon, cheap for cash. T. H. Pollock. Tel. 215.

FOR SALE—I have 20 or 30 pure bred S. C. Rhode Island Red Cockerels for sale. Priced from \$1.00 up. W. B. Porter, Mynard, Neb. 11-16-d&w

FOR SALE—Fresh cow and two calves. Inquire of James Loughridge, Murray.

BARGAIN—A good second-hand base burner. Electric Shoe Store.

FOR SALE—A few choice Bourbon Red turkeys. Toms, \$5.00; hens, \$4.00 each. Address, Fairacres, Union, Neb.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Ellen C. Windham, Plaintiff, vs. John Schmitter Et Al., Defendants. To John Schmitter, the unknown heirs and devisees of John Schmitter; Shakspeare Boyce, the unknown heirs and devisees of Shakspeare Boyce; William Snelder, the unknown heirs and devisees of William Snelder; David Beebe, the unknown heirs and devisees of David Beebe; H. L. Levi, the unknown heirs and devisees of H. L. Levi; Anton Jozedek, the unknown heirs and devisees of Anton Jozedek; James M. Jamison, S. Byers, J. E. Loid, the unknown heirs and devisees of J. E. Loid; Michael E. Hannin, Elizabeth R. Hesser, Frank P. Van Dorn, Eva L. Harris.

You and each of you will take notice that on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1914, Ellen C. Windham filed her petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which was that she be adjudged the owner in fee simple of Lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, in Block 65, in Plattsouth, Nebraska, and of Lot 1, in Block 22; Lot 19, in Block 23; Lot 2, in Block 24; all in South Park Addition to said City of Plattsouth, Nebraska, freed from all claims of an estate or interest therein of the defendants, and each of them, and of all persons claiming by, through, under them, and that you and each of you be perpetually enjoined from claiming any right, title, interest or right of possession in the same adverse to the title of this plaintiff, her heirs or assigns, and from interfering with the quiet and peaceable enjoyment of said premises by said plaintiff, and that certain mortgages dated February 2nd, 1888, given by Albert N. Sullivan to Defendant Eva L. Harris on Lot 1, in Block 23, in South Park Addition to Plattsouth, Nebraska, be cancelled, the same having been paid. The plaintiff alleges and claims that her adverse possession of said lots for a period of more than ten years, Plaintiff prays for such other and further relief as may be equitable.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 21st day of December, 1914, or your default will be duly entered thereon.

ELLEN C. WINDHAM, Plaintiff. R. B. WINDHAM, Attorney.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the County Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska. State of Nebraska, Cass County, ss. In County Court in the matter of the estate of George H. Pilsall, deceased. Notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased that hearings will be had upon claims filed against said estate, before me, County Judge of Cass County, Nebraska, at the County Court room in Plattsouth, Nebraska, on the 23rd day of November, 1914, and on the 24th day of May, 1915, at 9 o'clock a. m. each day, for examination, adjustment and allowance. All claims must be filed in said Court on or before said last hearing bearing witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsouth, Nebraska, this 23rd day of October, 1914. (Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

In County Court.

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss. In the matter of the estate of Joseph Havir, deceased. To All Persons Interested: You are hereby notified that there has been filed in this court report of the administrators of said estate, together with her inventory, and settlement and her discharge as administratrix. That a hearing will be had upon said report and petition before this court in the Court House at Plattsouth, in said county, on the 21st day of December, 1914, at 9 o'clock a. m. Objections, if any, must be filed on or before said day of December, 1914. ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

Attachment Notice.

D. D. Dunkelberger will take notice that on the 12th day of October, 1914, M. Archer, a Justices of Peace of Plattsouth, Cass County, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$25.00 in an action pending before him, wherein Valentine Burkel is plaintiff, D. D. Dunkelberger is defendant, and the property of the defendant, consisting of wages in the possession of Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Co. in Plattsouth, Nebraska, said order. Cause was therefore continued to November 30, 1914, at 9 o'clock a. m. VALENTINE BURKEL, Plaintiff.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Hermia E. Windham, Plaintiff, vs. Samuel Casey Et Al., Defendants. To Samuel Casey, the unknown heirs and devisees of Samuel Casey; Robert J. Lackey, the unknown heirs and devisees of Robert J. Lackey; W. H. Shaffer, the unknown heirs and devisees of W. H. Shaffer; Ira J. Meritt, Sherwin T. Rummels, Thomas B. Gordon, the unknown heirs and devisees of Thomas B. Gordon.

You and each of you will take notice that on the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1914, Hermia E. Windham filed her petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which was that she be adjudged the owner in fee simple of Lot 2, in Block 12; Lot 1, in Block 13; Lot 2, 3 and 4, in Block 5; Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, in Block 6; Lots 5 and 6, in Block 12; Lots 1 and 2, in Block 13; and Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, in Block 14, in Township 4, Addition to Plattsouth, Nebraska, freed from all claims of an estate or interest therein of the defendants, and each of them, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, and that you be perpetually enjoined from claiming any right, title, interest or right of possession in and to the same, adverse to the title of this plaintiff, her heirs or assigns, and from interfering with the quiet and peaceable enjoyment of said premises by said plaintiff, and that a certain bond for a deed, running from Alfred H. Townsend to the defendant, Robert J. Lackey, dated November 2, 1888, be cancelled and one-half of thirty (30) acres of the south side of the west one-half of southwest one-fourth of Sec. 5, Twp. 12, Range 24, in Cass County, Nebraska, and recorded in Book "A", on page 423 of the Mortgage Records of Cass County, Nebraska, be cancelled and satisfied of record; and that all clouds cast upon plaintiff's title be removed, and for such other and further relief as equity may require.

You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 14th day of December, 1914, or your default will be entered thereon, and allegations of said petition taken as true. HERMIA E. WINDHAM, Plaintiff. R. E. WINDHAM, Attorney.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In Re-Estate of Hannah Schriest, Deceased. You are hereby notified that hearings upon all claims against said estate will be had at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on December 15, A. D. 1914, and on June 15, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock a. m. on each of said days, and that all claims not filed before said hour on said last day of hearing will be forever barred. By the Court, ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

RAWLS & ROBERTSON, Attorneys.



"And placed an excellent supper before me." "Ever since they have been wanting him to work for them. They offered him \$100 a month to go to New York and take on detective jobs there."

"I'd like to go with you." He gave me one of his quick smiles. "Then I guess you'll have to wait for your breakfast till we are in the canoe. Turn the mare loose. She'll make Harding's by afternoon." Joe entered the shack and came out again with one or two articles. In five minutes he had put together a tent, my sleeping things, food, ammunition and all necessities. The whole bundle he secured with his packing strap, lifted it and set out through the woods. (To Be Continued.)

L. J. Hall

The Union Auctioneer Union, Nebraska

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