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CHAPTER XX. Four Years Old.

SMOKE wrote the document, wherein Wild Water agreed to take every egg delivered to him at \$10 per egg, provided that the two dozen advanced to him brought about a reconciliation with Lucille Arral.

Wild Water paused with uplifted pen as he was about to sign. "Hold on," he said. "When I buy eggs I buy good eggs. If I find one bad egg you've got to come back with the \$10 I paid for it."

"That's all right," Smoke pleaded. "It's only fair." Smoke inserted the word "good" in the contract, and Wild Water sullenly signed, received the trial two dozen in a tin pail, pulled on his mittens and opened the door.

"Goodby, you robbers," he growled back at them and slammed the door. Smoke was a witness to the play next morning at Slavovitch's. He sat, as Wild Water's guest, at the table adjoining Lucille Arral's. Almost to the letter, as she had forecast it, did the scene come off.

"Haven't you found any eggs yet?" she murmured plaintively to the water. "No, ma'am," came the answer. "They say somebody's cornered every egg in Dawson. Mr. Slavovitch is trying to buy a few just especially for you. But the fellow that's got the corner won't let loose."

It was at this juncture that Wild Water beckoned the proprietor to him, and, with one hand on his shoulder, drew his head down. "Look here, Slavovitch," Wild Water whispered hoarsely, "I turned over a couple of dozen eggs to you last night. Where are they?"

"In the safe, all but that six I have all thawed and ready for you any time you sing out." "I don't want 'em for myself," Wild Water breathed in a still lower voice. "Shir' 'em up and present 'em to Miss Arral there."

"I'll attend to it personally myself," Slavovitch assured him. "An' don't forget—compliments of me," Wild Water concluded, relaxing his detaining clutch on the proprietor's shoulder.

Pretty Lucille Arral was gazing forlornly at the strip of breakfast bacon and the tinned mashed potatoes on her plate when Slavovitch placed before her two shirred eggs. "Compliments of Mr. Wild Water," they at the next table heard him say. Smoke acknowledged to himself that it was a fine bit of acting—the quick, joyous dash in the face of her, the impulsive turn of the head, the spontane-

ous forerunner of a smile that was only checked by a superb self control which resolutely drew her face back so that she could say something to the restaurant proprietor. Smoke felt the kick of Wild Water's moccasined foot under the table. "Will she eat 'em—that's the question—will she eat 'em?" the latter whispered agonizingly. And with sidelong glances they saw Lucille Arral hesitate, almost push the dish from her, then surrender to its lure. "I'll take them eggs," Wild Water said to Smoke. "The contract holds. Did you see her? Did you see her? She almost smiled. I know her. It's

receipt. Smoke." Going to his fur coat, from each of the side pockets he drew forth two snags of dust, so rotund and long that they resembled bologna sausages. When the first batch had been paid for there remained in the gold sacks not more than several hundred dollars. A soap box was carried to the table, and the count of the \$3,000 began. At the end of 100 Wild Water struck an egg sharply against the edge of the table. The resultant sound was like that of the striking of a sphere of solid marble.

"Frozen solid," he remarked. "Huh!" said Shorty. "It ought to be solid, seen' it has just been freighted up from Forty Mile. It'll take a ax to bust it."

Smoke brought the ax and Wild Water split the egg cleanly in half. The appearance of the egg's interior was anything but satisfactory. Smoke felt a premonitory chill. Shorty was more valiant. He held one of the halves to his nose. "Smells all right," he said. "But it looks all wrong," Wild Water contended. "An' how can it smell when the smell's frozen along with the rest of it? Wait a minute."

He put the two halves into a frying pan and placed the latter on the front lid of the hot stove. Then the three men, with distended, questing nostrils, waited in silence. Slowly an unmistakable odor began to drift through the room. "Throw it out!" Smoke cried, gasping. "What's the good?" asked Wild Water. "We've got to sample the rest."

"Not in this cabin," Smoke coughed and conquered a qualm. "Chop them open, and we can test by looking at them. Throw it out, Shorty! Throw it out! And leave the door open!"

Box after box was opened; egg after egg, chosen at random, was chopped in two, and every egg carried the same message of hopeless, irremediable decay. "I won't ask you to eat 'em, Shorty," Wild Water jeered. "An', if you don't mind, I can't get outa here too quick. My contract called for good eggs. If you'll loan me a sled an' team I'll haul them good ones away before they get contaminated."

Smoke helped in loading the sled. "Say, how long you been holdin' that corner?" was Wild Water's parting gift. "Eight dollars. Don't talk to me. I can fligger as well as you. We lose seventeen thousand on the flutter, if anybody should ride up on a dog sled an' ask you. I figured that out while waitin' for the first egg to smell."

Smoke pondered a few minutes, then again broke silence. "Say, Shorty, \$40,000 gold weighs 200 pounds. Wild Water borrowed our sled and team to haul away his eggs. He came up the hill without a sled. Those two snags of dust in his coat pockets weighed about twenty pounds each. The understanding was cash on delivery. He brought enough dust to pay for the good eggs. He never expected to pay for them—three thousand. He knows they were bad. Now, how did he know they were bad? What do you make of it anyway?"

"Huh! That ain't nothin'. A child could answer it. We lose seventeen thousand." Wild Water wins seven thousand. Then eggs of Gautereaux's was Wild Water's all the time. Anything else you're curious to know?"

"Yes. Why in the name of common sense didn't you find out whether those eggs were good before you paid for them?" "Just as easy as the first question. Wild Water swung the bunke game timed to seconds. I hadn't no time to examine them eggs. I had to hustle to get 'em here for delivery. An' now, Smoke, lemme ask you one civil question. What did you say was the party's name that put this egg corner into your hand?"

Smoke was casting about to begin the preparation for supper when Colonel Bowie knocked at the door, handed Smoke a letter and went on to his own cabin. "Did you see his face?" Shorty raved. "He was almost bustin' to keep it straight. It's the big ha-ha for you on me, Smoke. We won't never dust show our faces again in Dawson."

"The letter was from Wild Water, and Smoke read it aloud: "Dear Smoke and Shorty—I write to ask, with compliments of the season, your presence at a supper tonight at Slavovitch's joint. Miss Arral will be there and so will Gautereaux. Him and me was partners down at Circle five years ago. He is all right and is going to be best man. About them eggs. They come into the country four years back. They was bad when they came in. They was bad when they left California. They always was bad. They stumped at Carlsbad one winter, and one winter at Nattie, and last winter at Forty Mile, where they was sold for storage. And this winter I guess they stop at Dawson. Don't keep them in a hot room. Lucille says to say 'em to her and me has sure made some excitement in Dawson. And I say the drinks is on you, and that goes."

"Respectfully your friend, W. W." (To Be Continued.) Keep Your Bowels Regular. As everyone knows, the bowels are the sewerage system of the body, and it is of the greatest importance that they move once each day. If your bowels become constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets just after supper and they will correct the disorder. Obtainable everywhere.

WANTED 1,000 Horses, Mares and Mules No War Horses -WANTED!- Bring in Your Horses and get the Money! Will buy all good chunks from 5 to 10 years old, weighing from 1200 to 1600 pounds. Must be in good flesh and well broke. Mules from 5 to 9 years old, 15 to 15-3 high and weighing from 1000 to 1200 pounds. Must be fat, have good bone and well broke. Will be at the Old Sage Barn Rain or Shine SATURDAY, March 13th J. R. WEAVER, Buffalo, New York

IN PLATTSMOUTH FORTY YEARS AGO.

Our good friend, the blacksmith, Robert Donnelly, came to the rescue yesterday with the cash. Thanks, Robert. Hon. Sam Chapman, D. H. Wheeler, John Barnes and others came up from the legislature Saturday and spent Sunday among Christians.

Ross Vanatta, we are sorry to learn, leaves the poor farm next spring, and Crawford Eikenberry goes to the poor house for a year or so. Funny work, this; the poorest farm in Cass county has the best house on it, and is worth a good deal of money.

Last Wednesday night, after the close of the firemen's dance, a sleigh load of the dancers from the country came near meeting with a serious accident by the sleigh sliding off a bridge. The sleigh was badly broken, but fortunately, none of the occupants were injured, with the exception of a few slight bruises.

If the bill for a geological survey should pass we hope that a thorough examination will be made for coal on the lands of Joseph Shera, at Rock Bluffs, as Mr. Shera has spent over \$2,000 of his own money in the attempt to settle the fact whether there is coal on the Missouri or not, and it would seem but fair that he should receive some recompense.

The Plattsmouth Literary and Debating society met at the court house last Tuesday evening for the purpose of debating and attending to some other business. Mr. Fred Black acted as president and W. B. Shryock as secretary. After transacting some necessary business the following question was then debated: "Resolved, That the statesman deserves more

Died—At his residence near Weeping Water, on Saturday, January 20th, Mr. Mathias Tyson, in the 79th year of his age. Mr. Tyson was born in Virginia, moved from there to Ohio, thence to Missouri, and afterward to Texas, thus keeping in advance of civilization all his life. From Texas he came to Nebraska in 1855, and settled near Weeping Water, making him one of the oldest settlers in Cass county. He was father-in-law to Mr. John Stine, living near the same place.

praise than the soldier." Affirmative, Joseph Fairfield, Dick O'Neil, A. C. Fry, George Harrison and Gil Hobbs; negative, F. M. Morrison, Will Wise, Fred Nichols, Mr. Marshall, W. L. Wells; judges, Messrs. Gyger, Weaver and Humphrey. The question was ably argued on both sides, and was finally adjudged in favor of the negative, or that the soldier was deserving of as much praise as the statesman. After the above question was settled Joseph Fairfield and William L. Wells were appointed leaders for debating the question: "Resolved, That iron is more useful than gold." Affirmative, Messrs. Wells, Fry, Nichols,

Smith, Harrison, Weaver and Brown; negative, Messrs. Fairfield, Morrison, O'Neil, Wise, Hobbs, Cooley and Marshall; judges, Messrs. Shryock, Pollock and Oliver. The question was finally decided in the affirmative.

Sidney Miner also dropped in and said "howdy." Our friend, James Roberts, had a handsome New Year's present. Boy, 19 pounds—or less.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Droste gave a big New Year's dinner, and axed the Herald down to help eat it. We are very sorry that other engagements prevented our acceptance.

One branch of business that has been sadly neglected of late in our city has experienced quite a reaction the past few days, we allude to the exchange and sale of real estate. In addition to Mr. Charles Lazenby's sale of his house and lots to Mr. Pepperberg, Mr. A. Lazenby purchased the Riggs property, east of Mayor Livingston's, and sold it to Mr. L. P. Davidson. We are glad to learn of such sales. Go on with the good work, gentlemen.

A visit to our neighboring town of Weeping Water satisfied us that her business men are alive. A little sketch of their business may be interesting to our readers, as showing what energy may do when properly applied. Mr. Thorngate has bought the stock of furniture formerly owned by J. Chase, justice of the peace, and is fitting up a new stock, with which to supply the good people of that vicinity. Next on the west is the well known store of Messrs. Reed Brothers, the pioneer merchants, who keep an immense stock of general merchandise of every description, clothing, dry goods, hard and soft ware, and in fact everything the farmer wants. Opposite is the wide-awake firm of Fleming & Race, who also keep an immense stock of general merchandise, and who have a trade in proportion to their stock. Mr. Potter represents the jewelry trade and furnishes orchestral music with his finely trained string band, which we had the pleasure of listening to on Friday evening. Opposite the jewelry is the drug store of Mr. Barnes, who has a neat and well supplied stock of drugs, medicines, perfumes, combs, brushes, cigars, tobacco, nuts, confectionaries, and in fact a full supply of everything usually connected with an apothecary's shop. Two millinery stores have out their signs and furnish their patrons with goods in the latest styles; lack of time and natural timidity prevented our calling at these ladies' emporiums. A first-class shoe store and shop, kept by John Marshall, who furnishes understanding to order. A blacksmith and harness shop, and a good hotel complete the furnishing houses. Dr. Butler, the genial eclectic physician, attends to the comfort and health of the citizens, which secures them, we hope, from the ravages of disease. Near the town are located the flouring mills of Clinton & Johnson, and Hubbard & Tewksbury, who supply the principal ingredient needed in making the staff of life, not only to the citizens of that locality, but also send large amounts to Plattsmouth and other places. The really fine school house is occupied for ten

months in the year, and the two large churches are well filled by intelligent congregations. One branch of business they lack that most of our western towns are abundantly supplied with, and they deserve great credit for it, saloons are unknown in the town or vicinity.

Visitors Here From Union.

From Saturday's Daily. This morning Isaac Dye, one of the leading farmers of the vicinity of Union, was in the city looking after the closing of the deal whereby he becomes the owner of a forty-acre tract of land near his farm on the Weeping Water bottom southeast of Union. This is quite a nice piece of land and is near the farm Mr. Dye is at present residing on, and has been owned by Mrs. Amelia Haldeman of this city. Mr. Dye was accompanied to Plattsmouth by J. C. Niday, another of Liberty precinct's prosperous and leading citizens.

Joseph H. Smith III.

For Saturday's Daily. For the past few days Joseph H. Smith has been confined to his home suffering from a severe attack of the grippe, which has gotten him down, and he has been bedfast, but is feeling slightly improved at the present time, and it is thought that he will be able to be up and around in a short time.

WANTED—A lady who has been working at the dressmaking trade all winter, wants a position with a good dressmaker where she can finish learning the trade. Address P. O. Box 632, Louisville, Neb.

Registered Jersey Bull for service. C. E. Babbitt, Platts-mouth. 1-2-2mos-wkly

Sell your property by an ad in The Journal.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA In re-estate of August Gorder, deceased.

Notice of Final Settlement To all persons interested: You are hereby notified that a hearing will be had upon the petition for final settlement and final report of the executor of said estate filed herewith on the 9th day of March, A. D. 1915 at nine o'clock a. m. at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, at which time orders will be entered in accordance with the findings of the court thereon, and before which hour all objections thereto if any, must be filed.

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON, County of Cass, Nebraska.

IN COUNTY COURT. State of Nebraska, County of Cass. In the matter of the estate of John Peter Keil, deceased: You are hereby notified that there has been filed in this court an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of the said John Peter Keil, deceased, together with the petition of Elizabeth Katherine Keil, widow of said deceased, alleging therein that the said John Peter Keil has departed this life in said county, and possessed with an estate therein, and praying that said instrument be allowed and probated as the last will and testament of said deceased, and that administration of said estate be granted to the said Elizabeth Katherine Keil.

You are further notified that a hearing will be had upon said petition and proposed will before this court at the court house in the city of Platts-mouth, in said county, on the 29th day of March, 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day. That any and all objections thereto, if any, must be filed on or before said day and hour of hearing. Witness my hand and seal of the county court of the said county this 1st day of March, 1915. (Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

In the Matter of the Estate of James M. Dyer, Executor of Application of Guardian of Minors to Sell Real Estate:

This cause came on for hearing upon the petition of Ruth J. Dyer, Guardian of the person and estate of Clara Dyer and Charles Dyer, minors, praying for license to sell the undivided 4-27 of the following corner lands: The east one-half of the southwest quarter (E 1/2 of SW 1/4) and the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter (NW 1/4 of the SE 1/4) of section twenty-two (22), township twelve (12), range nine (9), east of 8th P. M., and also the south half of the northeast quarter (S 1/2 of the NE 1/4) and lot five (5) in northeast quarter of southeast quarter (NE 1/4 of SE 1/4) containing 30 acres; also lot six (6) in northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of section 20, east of 8th P. M., of the SE 1/4 containing 20 acres, all in section thirty-three (33), township twelve (12), range nine (9), east of 8th P. M., all in Cass County, Nebraska. For the purpose of securing proper funds for the maintenance, support and education of said minors and for the purpose of better investment.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before me at the court house in said County and State on the 9th day of March, 1915, at 9 o'clock a. m. to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian to sell the above described real estate for the purpose of said minors for the purposes aforesaid. Dated this 2d day of February, 1915. JAMES T. BEGLEY, Judge of the District Court. 2-8-3wks

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Nebraska, Cass County. In the County Court. In the Matter of the estate of Agatha Stupp, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate before the County Judge of Cass county, Nebraska, at the court house in the city of Plattsmouth, in said county on the 2nd day of April, 1915 and the 2nd of September, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for the creditors of the said deceased to present their claims, and one year for the administrator to settle said estate from the 2nd day of March, 1915. Witness my hand and seal of said County Court at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 24th day of February, 1915. (Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA.

Will Jean and Edward H. Spangler, Plaintiffs vs. Francis Savacool, Elizabeth A. Savacool, the unknown heirs and devisees of Francis Savacool, deceased, John Francis Savacool, deceased, Mrs. Joseph McCune, first real name unknown, the unknown heirs and devisees of Mrs. Joseph McCune, first real name unknown, deceased, John Dunlap, Mrs. John Dunlap, first real name unknown, the unknown heirs and devisees of John Dunlap, deceased, the unknown heirs and devisees of Mrs. Edna M. Dunlap, first real name unknown, deceased.

To the Above Named Defendants: You and each of you are hereby notified that on the first day of March, A. D. 1915, before me, the County Judge in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, to quiet the title of plaintiff, Edward H. Spangler, to the following described land in the County of Cass, Nebraska, to-wit: Northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section one (1), Township eleven (11) North, Range 14 West, (12) East of the 6th P. M., because of his adverse possession by the said defendants for more than ten years prior to the commencement of said suit to require you and each of you to execute and deliver to the plaintiff, lien or interest, if any, in said property, either legal or equitable, and to have the same acknowledged and the title of said plaintiff, and to enjoy each and all of you from having or claiming any right, title, claim, interest therein and for general equitable relief. This notice is made pursuant to the order of the court. You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1915, or your default will be duly entered. W. J. JEAN and EDWARD H. J. SPANGLER, Plaintiffs. RAWLS & ROBERTSON, Attorneys.

FOUND—Between Plattsmouth Wa-gon and Auto bridge and this city, an auto lamp. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. 2-24-15d The Journal does job work.