



Copyright, 1914, by the Wheeler Syndicate.

CHAPTER XXI.
Captured by Indians.

SMOKE, sitting on the edge of a sleeping robe, examined the feet of a dog he had rolled, snarling, on its back in the snow.

"We've got to rest over tomorrow and make moccasins," he vouchsafed. "That little crust is playing the devil with their feet."

"We oughta keep goin' somehow," Shorty objected. "We ain't got grub enough to turn back with, and we gotta strike that run of caribou or them white Indians almighty soon or we'll be eatin' the dogs, sore feet an' all. Now, who even seen them white Indians anyway? Notbin' but hearsay. An' how can a Indian be white? Smoke, we just gotta travel tomorrow."

"They'll travel all the better with a day's rest for their feet and moccasins all around," Smoke counseled. "If you get a chance at any low divide take a peep over the country beyond. We're likely to strike open rolling country any time now. That's what La Perle told us to look for."

"Hub! By his own story it was ten years ago that La Perle come through this section, an' he was that loco from hunger he couldn't know what he did see. An' he said himself he never seen any white Indians. That was Anton's yarn. An' Anton kicked the bucket two years before you an' me come to Alaska. But I'll take a look tomorrow. An' maybe I might pick up a moose."

Smoke spent the morning in camp sewing dog moccasins. At noon he cooked a meal for two and began to look for Shorty's return. An hour later he strapped on his snowshoes and went out on his partner's trail.

The way led up the bed of the stream through a narrow gorge that widened suddenly into a meadow pasture. But no moose had been there since the first snow of the preceding fall. The tracks of Shorty's snowshoes crossed the pasture and went up the easy slope of a low divide. At the crest Smoke halted. The tracks continued down the other slope. The first spruce trees, in the creek bed, were a mile away, and it was evident that Shorty had passed through them and gone on. Smoke looked at his watch, remembered the oncoming darkness, the dogs and the camp and reluctantly decided against going farther.

Until midnight Smoke maintained a huge fire for the guidance of Shorty. And in the morning, waiting with camp broken and dogs harnessed for the first break of light, Smoke took up the pursuit. In the narrow pass of the canyon his lead dog pricked up its ears and whined. Then Smoke came upon the Indians, six of them, coming toward him. They were traveling light, without dogs, and on each man's back was the smallest of outfits.

Surrounding Smoke, they immediately gave him several matters for surprise. That they were looking for him was clear. That they talked an Indian tongue of which he knew a word was also quickly made clear. They were not white Indians, though they were taller and heavier than the Indians of the Yukon basin. Five of them carried the old fashioned, long barreled Hudson Bay company musket, and in the hands of the sixth was a Winchester rifle which Smoke knew to be Shorty's.

Nor did they waste time in making him a prisoner. Unarmed himself, Smoke could only submit. The contents of the sled were distributed among their own packs, and he was given a pack composed of his and Shorty's sleeping furs. The dogs were unharmed, and when Smoke protested one of the Indians by signs indicated a trail too rough for sled travel. Smoke bowed to the inevitable, caught the sled end on in the snow on the bank above the stream and trudged on with his captors.

The first night was spent in a camp which had been occupied for several days. Here was cached a quantity of dried salmon and a sort of pemmican, which the Indians added to their packs. From this camp a trail of many snowshoes led off—Shorty's captors, was Smoke's conclusion—and before darkness fell he succeeded in making out the tracks Shorty's narrower snowshoes had left.

Always in the days that followed they pointed north, and always the trail, turning and twisting through a jumble of upstanding peaks, trended north.

In six days they gained and crossed the central pass, low in comparison with the mountains it threaded, yet formidable in itself and not possible for loaded sleds. Five days more of tortuous winding, from lower altitude to lower altitude, brought them to the open, rolling and merely hilly country La Perle had found ten years before.

Smoke knew it with the first glimpse. Far as he could see rolled the open country. High in the east the Rockies

an' all white, like her dad—he's Whiskers. An' say, caribou! A hundred thousand' of good runnin' meat in the herd an' ten thousand wolves an' cats a-followin' an' drivin' off the stragglers an' the leavin's. The herd's movin' to the east, an' we'll be followin' 'em any day now."

"Here comes Whiskers, lookin' like he's goin' somewhere," Shorty whispered.

It was morning, and the bachelors were squatting over a breakfast of caribou meat. Smoke glanced up and saw a small and slender man, skin clad like any savage, but unmistakably white, striding in advance of a sled team and a following of a dozen Indians. Bushy whiskers, yellowish gray and stained by camp smoke, concealed most of the face, but failed wholly to conceal the gaunt, almost cadaverous, cheeks.

"How do you do?" the man said, slipping a mitten and holding out his bare hand. "My name is Snass."

"Mine's Bellew," Smoke returned, feeling peculiarly disconcerted as he gazed into the keen, searching black eyes.

"Getting plenty to eat, I see. Rough rations, but we don't starve often. And it's more natural than the hard reared meat of the cities."

"I see you don't like the cities," Smoke laughed in order to be saying something and was immediately startled by the transformation Snass underwent.

Quite like a sensitive plant, the man's entire form seemed to vibrate and quiver. Then the recoil, tense and savage, centered in the eyes, in which appeared a hatred that screamed of immeasurable pain. He turned abruptly away and then, recollecting himself, remarked casually over his shoulder:

"I'll see you later, Mr. Bellew. The caribou are moving east, and I'm going ahead to pick out a location. You'll all come on tomorrow."

Later on in the morning Smoke went for a stroll through the camp, busy with its primitive pursuits. A big body of hunters had just returned, and the men were scattering to their various fires. Women and children were departing with dogs harnessed to empty toboggan sleds, and women and children and dogs were hauling sleds heavy with meat fresh from the killing and already frozen. Furs and soft tanned leather clad all alike. Boys passed with bows in their hands and quivers of bone barbed arrows, and many a skinning knife of bone or stone Smoke saw in belts or neck hanging sheaths.

Segregated in the heart of the camp, Smoke came upon what was evidently Snass' fire. Though temporary in every detail, it was solidly constructed and was on a large scale. A great heap of bales of skins and outfit was piled on a scaffold out of reach of the dogs. A large canvas fly, almost half tent, sheltered the sleeping and living quarters.

To one side was a silk tent—the sort favored by explorers and wealthy big game hunters. Smoke had never seen such a tent and stepped closer. As he stood looking the flaps parted and a young woman came out. So quickly did she move, so abruptly did she appear, that the effect on Smoke was as that of an apparition. He seemed to have the same effect on her, and for a long moment they gazed at each other.

She was dressed entirely in skins. But such skins and such magnificently beautiful fur work Smoke had never dreamed of. Her parka, the hood thrown back, was of some strange fur of palest silver. The mukluks, with walrus hide soles, were composed of

gravely, with a queer, delightful accent, her voice as silvery as the furs she wore.

Smoke could only mumble phrases that were awkwardly reminiscent of his best society manner.

"I am glad to see you," she went on slowly and gravely, her face a ripple of smiles. "My English you will please excuse. It is not good. I am English like you," she gravely assured him. "My father he is Scotch. My mother, she is dead. She was French and English and a little Indian too. Her father was a great man in the Hudson Bay company. Hrrrr! It is cold. Let us go to the fire and talk. My name is Labiskwee. What is your name?"

And so Smoke came to know Labiskwee, the daughter of Snass, whom Snass called Margaret.

"Snass is not my father's name," she indignantly protested. "Snass is only an Indian name."

Much Smoke learned that day and in the days that followed. These were real wild Indians, the ones Anton had encountered and escaped from long years before. But strive as he would, Smoke could get no clue to Snass' history in the days before he came to live in the northern wilds. Educated he was, yet in all the intervening years that had happened in the world he knew not—Nor did he show desire to know.

Nor could Labiskwee help Smoke with earlier information. She had been born on the hunting grounds. Her mother had lived for six years after. Her mother had been very beautiful—the only white woman Labiskwee had ever seen. She said this wistfully, and wistfully in a thousand ways she showed that she knew of the great out side world on which her father had closed the door. But this knowledge was secret. She had early learned that mention of it threw her father into a rage.

Anton had told a squaw of her mother and that her mother had been a daughter of a high official in the Hudson Bay company. Later the squaw had told Labiskwee. But her mother's name she had never learned.



And For a Long Moment They Gazed at Each Other.

the silver padded feet of many lynxes. The long gauntleted mittens, the tassels at the knees, all the varied turs of the costume, were pale silver that shimmered in the frosty light, and out of this shimmering silver, poised on a slender, delicate neck, lifted her head, the rosy face blond as the eyes were blue, the ears like two pink shells, the light chestnut hair touched with frost dust and courtesying frost glints.

All this and more, as in a dream, Smoke saw; then, recollecting himself, his hand fumbled for his cap. At the same moment the wonder stare in the girl's eyes passed into a smile, and she slipped a mitten and extended her hand.

"How do you do?" she murmured

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

L. J. Hall

The Union Auctioneer

Union, Nebraska

All sale matters entrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention.

Farm and Stock Sales a Specialty!

Rates Reasonable!

Address or phone me at Union for open dates.

WM. DUNN

AUCTIONEER

Weeping Water, Neb.

Will take charge of your public sale business. Farm sales a specialty. Owners' interests are always guarded with the best ability, and satisfaction guaranteed. For open dates telephone at my expense to Weeping Water.

WM. DUNN.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION OF FETZER SHOE COMPANY.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That We, Joseph Fetzer, Mary Fetzter and Henry F. Goos, do associate ourselves together for the purpose of forming and becoming a Corporation in the State of Nebraska, for the transaction of the business hereinafter described.

ARTICLE I.
Name.

The name of this Corporation shall be FETZER SHOE COMPANY.

ARTICLE II.
Principal Place of Business.

The principal place of business of this Corporation shall be in the City of Plattsmouth, County of Cass, State of Nebraska.

ARTICLE III.
Nature of the Business.

The buying and selling of footwear and rubber goods and repair work of a general retail shoe business, and the leasing and erection and maintenance of such buildings and structures as may be deemed necessary, and the purchase of such real estate as may be necessary in the conducting of such business and to be conducted, in whole or in part, in the State of Nebraska.

ARTICLE IV.
Capital Stock.

The authorized capital stock of said Corporation shall be the sum of Twenty Thousand (\$20,000) Dollars, divided into two hundred shares of one Hundred (\$100) Dollars each, to be subscribed and paid in full by law and the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE V.
Existence of this Corporation.

The existence of this Corporation shall commence on the 1st day of February, 1915, and shall terminate on the 31st day of December, 1944, and it shall be authorized to transact its corporate business until dissolved or until its incorporation have been filed as required by law.

ARTICLE VI.
Board of Directors.

The business of this Corporation shall be managed by a Board of Directors to be elected by the Stockholders, such election to take place at such times and in such manner as shall be prescribed by the By-Laws of said Corporation.

ARTICLE VII.
Officers.

The officers of said Corporation shall be: President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and Manager, who shall be chosen by the Board of Directors, and who shall hold their offices for a period of one year and until their successors shall be elected and qualified in their stead.

ARTICLE VIII.
Indebtedness.

The highest amount of indebtedness to which said Corporation shall at any time subject itself shall not exceed an amount equal to one-third of its paid-up capital stock.

ARTICLE IX.
Manner of Holding Meetings.

The manner of holding meetings of stockholders for the election of the officers, and the methods of conducting the business of the Corporation shall be as provided in the By-Laws and adopted by the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE X.
Amendments.

These Articles of Incorporation may be amended at any regular annual meeting of the stockholders called for that purpose, and any such proposed amendment be first approved by two-thirds vote of the entire Board of Directors, and if so approved be entered at large upon the records of said Board, and as provided by law.

In witness whereof the undersigned have hereunto set their hands this 9th day of February, 1915.

JOSEPH FETZER,
MARY FETZER,
HENRY F. GOOS.

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
Cass County, ss.

On this 9th day of February, 1915, before A. L. Tidwell, Notary Public duly commissioned and qualified and residing in said County, personally appeared the above named Joseph Fetzer and Henry F. Goos, who are personally known to me to be the legal persons whose names are affixed to the above Articles of Incorporation as parties thereto, and they each separately acknowledged the instrument to be his and her voluntary act and deed.

Witness my hand and notarial seal this 9th day of February, 1915.

A. L. TIDWELL,
Notary Public.
My Com. Exp. Oct. 5, 1916.

Notice of Administration.

All persons interested in the estate of Louise Garber are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, alleging that said deceased died intestate, and praying for administration upon her estate. A hearing will be had upon such petition on the 24th day of March, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. day of March 1915, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska. All objections and protests to said petition are required to be filed before the hour of hearing on said day. Dated this 11th day of March, 1915.

ALLEN J. HEWSON,
County Judge.

(seal)

D. O. DWYER, Attorney.

Sell your property by an ad in The Journal.

IN COUNTY COURT.

State of Nebraska,
County of Cass, ss.

In the matter of the estate of John Peter Kell, deceased:

To all persons interested:

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 Kell, deceased, together with the petition of Elizabeth Marie Kell, widow of said deceased, alleging therein that the said John Peter Kell died 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 Marie Kell.

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 Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 24th 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 11th day of March, 1915.

ALLEN J. HEWSON,
County Judge.
(seal)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Nebraska,
Cass County, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Agatha Still, 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 county court room in the city of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, 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 adjustment of said estate from the 2nd day of March, 1915.

Witness my hand and seal of the County Court at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 24th day of February, 1915.

ALLEN J. HEWSON,
County Judge.
(seal)

D. O. DWYER, Attorney.

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

Will Jean and Edward H. Spangler, Plaintiffs,

Francis Savacool vs. Elizabeth A. Savacool, the unknown heirs and devisees of Francis Savacool, deceased; the unknown heirs and devisees of Elizabeth A. Savacool, deceased; Mrs. Joseph Marie French, first real devisee of Mrs. Joseph McCune, first real name unknown; John Dunlap, first real devisee of Mrs. Joseph McCune, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs and devisees of Mrs. John Dunlap, first real name unknown, deceased.

Defendants.

To the Above Named Defendants:

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1915, plaintiffs filed their suit in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, to quiet the title of plaintiffs, 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 thirteen (13) East of the 4th E. M. Meridian, because of his adverse possession by himself and his grantors for more than ten years prior to the commencement of said suit to require you and each of you to set forth your right, title, claim, lien or interest, if any, in said property—either legal or equitable, and to have the same adjudged inferior to the title of said plaintiff, and to enjoy each and all of you from having or claiming any right, title, claim, lien or 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 15th day of April, A. D. 1915, or your default will be duly entered.

WILL JEAN and EDWARD H. J. SPANGLER,
Plaintiffs.
EDWARD H. SPANGLER,
RAWLS & ROBERTSON, Attorneys.

THEY KNOW ITS SAFE.

Parents who know from experience insist upon Foley's Honey and Tar Compound when buying a medicine for coughs, colds, croup and la grippe.

C. T. Luncford, Washington, Ga., writes: "I have used it for six years and it never has failed. I think it is the best remedy made for coughs and colds." Sold everywhere.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

No. 6580.

Farmers & Merchants Bank of Ashland, Nebraska, a Corporation, Plaintiff,

vs.

Henry Romin, et al., Defendants.

To the unknown heirs and devisees of Emma Romin, deceased; Lena Romin Snyder, deceased; and Agnes Amelia Little, non-resident defendants, impleaded with other defendants:

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 18th day of March, 1915, the Farmers & Merchants Bank of Ashland, Nebraska, plaintiff herein filed its petition in the above entitled cause, in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, impleaded with other defendants, the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage executed on the 12th day of April, 1902, by Frederick Romin and Catherine Romin, his wife, upon the property described as follows, situated in the County of Cass and State of Nebraska, to-wit:

The North half (N. 1/2) of the Northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of Section sixteen (16), Township Twelve (12), Range ten (10), East of the 6th P. M. Meridian.

Said mortgage was given to secure the payment of a note for the sum of one thousand dollars (\$1,000.00) due and payable on the 12th day of April, 1912, and there is now due and payable on said note the sum of five hundred dollars (\$500.00) with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent (6 per cent) per annum from the 12th day of April, 1914, for which sum, with interest and costs, plaintiff prays for a decree that the defendants be required to pay the same and that in default of such payment said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due on said note.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 18th day of April, 1915.

Dated at Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, this 10th day of March, 1915.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK OF ASHLAND, NEBRASKA, a Corporation,
By ARTHUR C. PANCOAST, Its Attorney.

WANTED—A good, steady gentlemanly salesman to handle a Ward's wagon in Cass county. No experience needed. For full particulars write promptly to Dr. Ward's Medical Company, Winona, Minn. Established 1856.

3-8-5-tkly

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—One good, gentle work horse, 1 new hayrack and 1 wagon. Inquire of F. M. Hesse, or call Telephone No. 340-W. 3-2-1wk-d&w

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.

FOR SALE—Some White Plymouth Rock Cockerels. \$1.00 up. Inquire of Mrs. George A. Kaffenberger. Phone No. 220-J. 3-8-1wk-d&w

For Sale.

Eggs for hatching and day-old chicks from Single Comb Rhode Island Reds. Eggs, \$1.00 per 15, \$5.00 per 100; chicks, 10c each. Special mating prices upon request.

A. O. Ramage,
Route 1, Plattsmouth, Neb.
2-22-14-d&w

FOR SALE—6-weeks-old Holstein bull calf, one of a high bred and well built. If taken at once I would sell it for \$25.00. Phone 440-W. James Dvorak. 3-10-1td-1tw

TO TRADE—A new auto seat too buggy for a good milk cow. Must be good milker and not too old. Inquire of W. T. Richardson, Mynard, Neb. 3-4-1f-d&w

Letter files at the Journal office.