



PEG O' MY HEART

By J. Hartley Manners

A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His Great Play of the Same Title—Illustrations From Photographs of the Play

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CHAPTER XVIII.

Peg's New Surroundings. Peg's little heart was craving for some show of kindness. If she were going to stay there she would make the best of it. She would make some friendly advances to them. She held her hand out to Mrs. Chichester.

"I'm sure I'm very grateful to you for taking me to live with ye here. An' me father will be too. But, ye see, it's all so strange to me here, an' I'm so far away—an' I miss me father so much."

"Go with him!" And she pointed up the stairs, on the first landing of which stood the portly Jarvis waiting to conduct Peg out of the family's sight. Peg dropped a little courtesy to Mrs. Chichester, smiled at Ethel, looked joyfully at Alarie, then ran up the stairs and, following the footman's index finger pointing the way, she disappeared from Mrs. Chichester's unhappy gaze.

"Then what are ye makin' such a fuss about? You go out too." She watched the disappointed Bennett leave the room and then began a tour of inspection. She had never seen so many strange things outside of a museum.

"Fierce men in armor glared at her out of massive frames, old gentlemen in powdered wigs smiled pleasantly at her, haughty ladies in breath heraving gowns stared superciliously right through her. She felt most uncomfortable in such strange company."

"On the piano she found a perfectly carved bronze statuette of Cupid. She gave a little edify of delight, took the statuette in her arms and kissed it. "Cupid, me darlin'! Faith, it's you that causes all the mischief in the world, ye divil ye!" she cried.

"All her depression vanished. She was like a child again. She sat down at the piano and played the simple refrain and sang in her little girlish tremulous voice one of her father's favorite songs, her eyes on Cupid: "Oh, the days are gone when beauty bright My heart's charm wove! When my dream of life, from morn till night, Was love, still love! New hope may bloom And days may come Of milder, calmer beam. But there's nothing half so sweet in life As love's young dream."

"As she let the last bars die away and gave Cupid a little caress and was about to commence the next verse a vivid flash of lightning played around the room, followed almost immediately by a crash of thunder.

"Peg covered down into a deep chair. "All the laughter died from her face and the joy in her heart. She made the sign of the cross, knelt down and prayed.

"Into the room through the window came a young man, his coat collar turned up, rain pouring from his hat. Inside his coat was a terrified looking dog. The man came well into the room, turning down the collar of his coat and shaking the moisture from his clothes when he suddenly saw the kneeling figure of Peg. He looked down at her in surprise. She was intent on her prayers.

"Hello!" cried the young man. "Frightened, eh?" Peg looked up and saw him staring down at her with a smile on his lips. Inside his coat was her precious little dog, trembling with fear. The terrier barked loudly when he saw his mistress. Peg sprang up and clutched Michael away from the stranger just as another blinding flash played around the room, followed by a deafening report.

Peg ran across to the door, shouting: "Shut it out! Shut it out!" She stood there trembling, covering her eyes with one hand; with the other she held on to the overjoyed Michael, who was whining with glee at seeing her again.

The amazed and amused young man closed the windows and the curtains. "Don't come near the dog, sir! Don't come near it!" She opened a door and found it led into a little reception room. She fastened Michael with a piece of string to a chair in the room and came back to look again at the stranger, who had evidently rescued her dog from the storm. He was a tall, bronzed, athletic looking, broad shouldered young man of about twenty-six, with a pleasant, genial, magnetic manner and a playful humor lurking in his eyes.

As Peg looked him all over she found that he was smiling down at her. "Does the dog belong to you?" he queried. "What were you doin' with him?" she asked in reply. "I found him barking at a very high spirited mare."

"Mare?" cried Peg. "Where?" "Tied to the stable door." "The stable door? Is that where they put Michael?" Once again the lightning flashed vividly. Peg shivered.

The stranger reassured her. "Don't be frightened. It's only a summer storm." "Summer or winter, they shiver me up," gasped Peg. She looked at the young man and said in an awestruck voice:

"They say if ye look at the sky when the lightning comes ye can see the kingdom of heaven. An' the sight of it blinds some and kills others—accordin' to the state of grace ye're in."

"You're a Catholic?" said the stranger. "What else would I be?" asked Peg in surprise. Again the lightning lit the room. Peg closed her eyes again and shivered.

"Doesn't it seem he is angry with us for our sins?" she cried. "With me perhaps—not with you," answered the stranger. "What do ye mane by that?" asked Peg.

"You don't know what sin is," replied the young man. "An' who may you be to talk to me like that?" demanded Peg. "My name is Jerry," he said. "Jerry?" And Peg looked at him curiously.

"Yes. What is yours?" "Peg?" And there was a sudden note of fixed determination in her tone. "Peg, eh?" And the stranger smiled. She nodded and looked at him curiously. What a strange name he had—Jerry! She had never heard such a name before associated with such a distinguished looking man.

"Jerry, did ye say?" "Just plain Jerry," he answered cheerfully. "And you're Peg." She nodded again, with a quick little smile. "Just plain Peg."

"I don't agree with you," said the young man. "I think you are very charming." After a pause he went on, "Who are you?" "I'm me aunt's niece," replied Peg, looking at Mrs. Chichester.

Jerry laughed again. "And who is your aunt?" "Mrs. Chichester," "Whom?" Poor Peg tried again at the absurd tongue tying name.

"My aunt is Mrs. Chichester." "Mrs. Chichester?" asked Jerry in surprise. "That's it," said Peg. "Isn't it? Ye wouldn't expect a fine lady like her to have a niece like me, would ye?"

"That isn't what I meant," corrected Jerry. "Yes, it is what ye meant. Don't tell untruths with the storm ragin' outside," replied Peg. "I was thinking that I don't remember Alarie ever telling me that he had such a charming cousin."

"Oh, do you know Alarie?" asked Peg, with a quick smile. "Very well," answered Jerry. Peg's smile developed into a long laugh.

"And why that laugh?" queried Jerry. "I'd like me father to see Alarie. I'd like him just to see Alarie for one minute. He's such a conceited person."

"I admire your delightful accent," replied Jerry. "Accent is it?" And Peg looked at him in astonishment. "Sure, I've no accent. I just speak naturally. It's you have the accent to my way of thinkin'."

"Really?" asked the amused Jerry. Peg imitated the young man's well bred, polished tone. "Wah ye bawn theah?" Jerry laughed immoderately. Who was this extraordinary little person? Was the one thought that was in his mind.

DOUBLY PROVEN

Plattsmouth Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.

This Plattsmouth citizen testified long ago. Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit.

The facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit. E. M. Buttery, stationary engineer, Tenth and Walnut streets, Plattsmouth, says: "I could hardly lift anything without pains catching me across my hips. I also had lameness across my loins and finally concluded the trouble arose from disordered kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills quickly relieved me." (Statement given June 11, 1906).

OVER FIVE YEARS LATER Mr. Buttery said: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills occasionally and recommend them as highly as ever." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Buttery had. Fostern-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

IN PLATTSMOUTH FORTY YEARS AGO.

Mr. Gould, while shoveling corn at a corner on Friday last was partially sunstroke and prostrated for the day.

A pretty heavy rain and wind storm occurred Tuesday night or early Wednesday morning, but did no damage.

No train reached Plattsmouth from the west after the great storm of Tuesday night until the Friday morning following.

Mr. Schickentanz is about moving into the Boeck building, where Mr. Rheinackel's harness shop was, and Mr. R. goes next door east.

A stroke of lightning struck the barn of Uncle Thomas Jefferson Todd last week. Mrs. Todd, who was trying to put down the window at the time, felt the shock severely.

Charley Warren's family are off visiting friends during this hot weather, but Charley is on hand to shave, shampoo, trim and brush you up in the most approved and comfortable style, as usual.

Frank Morrison's new propeller. "The City Marshal," is launched, at last, and lying at the foot of Main street. Frank says as soon as she gets her "works" in he will leave for New Orleans and freight her up with sugar, for the boys.

One Dwinell, of Weeping Water, has jumped the country to escape trial for beating his wife and otherwise behaving in a most shocking manner. From what we can learn he has been a sad drag upon the family, the sons doing all the work of the farm, and he reaping the profit.

A young man in the machine shops got too much "benzine" Monday and made an outrageous attack on Mr. Joseph Schlater, bruising and maltreating him in his own office. He was arrested and fined \$20 and costs. Laying his troubles on McLain, the painter, he met him Tuesday and knocked him down. We hope it will be a warning to the young man; as for McLain, nothing will cure him.

The National Greenback club No. 56 of Plattsmouth, Mead county, met and will continue to meet every Saturday at the court house. The meeting being called to order by Wm. Bryan, president pro tem. The platform being read, together with the minutes of our last meeting. Robert Doom was called upon to address us, with which request he complied and gave us a short but very solid and pointed address. G. W. Shradler also made some very pertinent remarks and read us some very good information. The meeting, everything being considered, was a success. We added five more names to our club. Look out, we are coming! as the saying is, you can put this in your pipe, we mean business. We will soon have another club in this city. Come and see and hear for yourselves and do not depend upon what others say about us or our platform, for no sane-minded man can take an exception to it. We are empowered to organize every ward into a club if they wish it. So don't stand in your own light, but come to the front, for we tell you it is to your interest so to do. John Wayman, President; G. Kinser, Secretary.

And Robert Ballance looks a foot taller and a hundred per cent happier, and all because of that little daughter that is reigning in their house.

Rev. Mr. Harris of Lincoln exchanged pulpit with Mr. Burgess on Sunday last, and delivered two very excellent sermons.

The Rev. Henry St. George L. Young called on the Herald Tuesday. He has become quite an Indian defender since his residence in the Sioux country.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood lost their only daughter, little Amelia, aged 6, last week, Saturday. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, and was attended by a large number of friends.

Mr. Carr, who has been an invalid for a year past, died on Saturday last and was buried Sunday morning, the funeral services taking place in the afternoon at the Christian church. He leaves a wife and two small children.

Billy Lempke, our famous tailor, shot himself accidentally Sunday morning in the only sound leg he has. Happily for Billy the wound is not deep and he still continues to cross both legs; for many a day yet, the Herald sincerely hopes.

A SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE OMAHA DAILY REPUBLICAN FROM SIDNEY, NEB.

announces that two sons of M. H. Shafer, who formerly lived in Cass county, were shot by Indians while only a few rods from their house hunting cattle. The younger boy, aged 7, was killed instantly and the other probably mortally wounded. Their ranch, called Greenwood ranch, is twenty-eight miles from Sidney. The Indians were Cheyennes.

On Friday last a man traveling through was taken with fits; bad ones. The first one was opposite Patterson's row, where Mrs. Pierce and other ladies gave him coffee and tried to help him. Later he had another at the corner of Main and Fifth streets, collecting a great crowd. He was taken to the poor house, and seeming well was discharged Sunday. He had one fit in Wilburn's lane and another Sunday evening at the bank corner. He says he wants to go to St. Joseph. He ought to have been sent there at once by some authority.

We made mention last week that the ladies of St. Luke's Guild had sent out committees in the various wards to solicit bedding and other supplies for the yellow fever sufferers. Some misunderstanding has arisen, we believe, in regard to the work being entirely confined to the Episcopal church, which is a mistake. Any help from other church members will be thankfully received, or from people belonging to no denomination. All are asked to contribute, to solicit, or to help in any way they can. A box was sent off last Monday containing 29 shirts, 71 pillowslips, 97 men's shirts, 18 boys' shirts, 37 chemises, 28 night dresses and shirts, 1 bed quilt, 1 blanket, 1 spread and quite a quantity of children's clothing and other articles. Nearly enough has been obtained at the time of writing for another box, and any articles still sent in will be forwarded promptly.

Notice to Joseph McCarty and the unknown heirs and devisees of Joseph McCarty, deceased. Grant S. Thompson, his wife, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Grant S. Thompson, deceased, the unknown heirs and devisees of Lucinda Billins, deceased; Anna A. Townsend and Alfred H. Townsend, her husband, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Anna A. Townsend, deceased; the unknown heirs and devisees of Ed. Sampson and Mrs. Ed. Sampson, his wife, first name unknown; John T. Rosemer, and Johanna Henrietta Rosemer, his wife, defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the plaintiff has commenced an action against you in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, for the purpose of quieting his title in fee simple in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Fractional lots 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

For the purpose of using the funds derived therefrom for the support, education and maintenance of the plaintiff, and alleging that the sale of said land is necessary and for the best interest of said minor.

And it appearing that an order should be entered requiring all persons interested in said estate to appear and show cause, if any, why a license should not issue to said minor in said estate, and that the said order should be so entered, the court doth hereby order that all persons interested in said real estate appear before me at the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, at nine o'clock a. m., on the 23rd day of June, A. D., 1915, and show cause, if any, why a license should not issue to said guardian to sell the interest of said minor in the above described real estate for the purpose set forth in said application.

Judge of the District Court. JAMES T. BEGLEY, Judge District Court. W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBRASKA. Joseph Skalak and William Wynn, Plaintiffs.

vs. Joseph McCarty, et al. Defendants. Notice to Joseph McCarty and the unknown heirs and devisees of Joseph McCarty, deceased; Grant S. Thompson, his wife, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Grant S. Thompson, deceased; the unknown heirs and devisees of Lucinda Billins, deceased; Anna A. Townsend and Alfred H. Townsend, her husband, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Anna A. Townsend, deceased; the unknown heirs and devisees of Ed. Sampson and Mrs. Ed. Sampson, his wife, first name unknown; John T. Rosemer, and Johanna Henrietta Rosemer, his wife, defendants.

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