THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dana, author of "Within the Law," from the successful play by Daniel D. Carter

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CAST OF CHARACTERS.

HENRY ALLEN, young married man, found guilty of homicide, first degree.

ANDREW ALLEN, the Master Mind, and the real brains of the underworld.

CORTLAND WAINWRIGHT, district attorney, who is hated implacably by the Master Mind.

LUCENE, "the one girl" in the heart of District Attorney Wainwright.

DR. FORBES, famous alienist, a friend and admirer of Wainwright.

MR. BLOUNT, alias "Black Hank," a veteran thief and swindler.

MRS. BLOUNT, alias "Milwaukee Sadie," shoplifter and accomplice of crooks.

WALTER BLOUNT, clever thief, who is in deadly fear of Wainwright and the Master Mind.

MARSHALL, a Pinkerton detective, who is employed by Wainwright.

SCENES OF ACTION, court, streets and houses in New York city; also a country place outside of New York near a state insane asylum.

CHAPTER I.

The Master Mind.

THERE was a sudden, tense silence in the courtroom as the judge on the bench lifted his head and stared steadfastly at the prisoner in the dock. All had eyes only for the man who stood motionless, awaiting under a mask of pallid indifference the words of doom that must now be spoken. And as they looked, thrilled by the awfulness of this moment, the watchers felt their hearts stirred to a profound pity, for this victim of the law was young, slender and strong of body, wholesome of face. In his expression there was no taint of the bestial, no hint of the lustful, the cruel. His whole appearance cried out that he was never one to prey on his fellows, to plunder them, to slay them. Merely he showed himself a winsome lad, surely light hearted in happier case, though now his face was set in the blankness of a still despair. But the jury of twelve good men and true had named him murderer.

At last the voice of the judge sounded. "Henry Allen, the jury, after a careful consideration of all the evidence presented in your trial, has found you guilty of murder in the first degree. This is the capital offense against the law, and for it the law demands the capital punishment. The defense has urged that your action in slaying a man within his own house was justified by the unwritten law, since the one thus done to death had by the arts of seduction alienated the affections of a wife, and therefore the penalty exacted by the written law should be abrogated in behalf of one who has thus punished the violation of the sanctity of the home. Yet though the guilt of the murdered man in this regard has been fully established, this plea as to the potence of the unwritten law in such instance has not prevailed. The jury has seen fit to disregard it completely and has rendered an unqualified verdict of guilty against you. It only remains, then, for the court to pronounce upon you, Henry Allen, the extreme penalty commanded by the law for the crime of which you have been found guilty." Then followed a short interval of dreadful silence, through which as always, the prisoner maintained his desperate calm of despair. His demeanor abode immobile even while the judge spoke the few words that decreed a shameful death. Perhaps the pallid face grayed to a ghastlier hue, but there was no other sign, nor was there as he went shambling listlessly from the dock, obedient to the leading of his warders.

The hush that was still over the courtroom was broken by a gasping cry from somewhere in the crowd. A few close by him were aware that the sound had issued suddenly from the lips of an old man on one of the rear benches. For a few seconds it seemed that he was about to swoon. When almost at once, the crowd began to press its way out, the old man went with the others, moving, indeed, with a briskness and a nervous energy that seemed surprising in one of his years and doubly so in view of the emotional strain through which he had just passed. He pursued his way rapidly. That way took the old man northward by the subway to Twenty-eighth street and afterward eastward to a house near Third avenue, which retained still traces of a gentility almost wholly unaltered by the years. Here the man entered with a latchkey and passed through the bare hall and up the stairs and so came into what had aforetime been the drawing room of the mansion, which now patently served as the living room for a bachelor of varied and curious tastes. Thus arrived at home the old man threw off the light coat which he had been wearing, tossed it carelessly on a chair, threw the slouch hat beside it, then with a deft movement stripped the gray locks from his head and with a gesture of relief cast the wig disdainfully from him. Freed from this simple disguise, that which remained of the unmasking process was simple enough. The man merely straightened himself with a sigh of relief as he inhaled deeply till the lungs were swollen to their full capacity. Now, in the metamorphosis of a moment where had been merely a slight form with rounded shoulders bent under the weight of years, there was revealed a stalwart man in the maturity of his vigors, broad of shoulder, deep chested, thin of flank, whose lithe erectness told of an agile strength beyond the usual. Nor was the transformation that of form alone. Even as the short figure of the old man had grown abruptly into six feet of sturdy manhood, so, too, the vacuous face merged subtly, surprisingly, into a countenance alert and masterful in its expression. The eyes that had seemed dim under the drooping of heavy lids were widely opened and in their clear gray shone the fire of a lively intelligence. He crossed the room to a couch that stood against the wall and there dropped down in an abandonment of grief, for this was Andrew Allen, whose younger brother had that day been sentenced to death for the crime of murder.

Little by little the expression on the man's face changed. Where had been the extreme of grief grew, slowly, yet implacably, a grimmer mood and one more evil. The lines of the strong mobile face set themselves to a wrath that was all pervasive. Andrew Allen had bound himself to avenge his brother.

What in another might have been only a helpless fury against malignant fate became in this man a purposeful wrath against the one who had acted as the main instrument of destiny in devoting Henry Allen to death. Throughout the proceedings against his brother Andrew had cherished an ever increasing hatred of Wainwright, the district attorney. He regarded this public official as directly responsible for the death penalty. To his mind warped perhaps by a great affection which held the accused slayer guiltless of any crime, it had seemed that Wainwright pursued a course of intolerable cruelty toward the innocent for the sake of a vaulting personal ambition. He deemed it monstrous that the prosecutor should thus juggle with a life in order to win the plaudits of the crowd. Undoubtedly had Wainwright been less zealous in his conduct of the case the accused would have suffered a comparatively light sentence or perhaps have been acquitted.

Presently Andrew Allen sprang to his feet and began pacing hurriedly to and fro, muttering to himself disjointedly the while. Though a man of infinite precautions, he had now no fear lest he be overheard as from time to time he voiced fragmentary suggestions of the ideas seething in his feverish brain. In that house there was none to listen. He lived alone, absolutely; not even a woman came on occasion to set the place in order.

Andrew ceased his nervous pacing about the room presently and prepared for going out. He proceeded to the steps of a disreputably dilapidated house and climbed three flights of stairs to the top story, where he fitted a key to the door of the back room and entered, carefully closing and locking the door behind him. A moment later the gaslight flared from the match he had struck and showed the desolate wall paper, threadbare carpet, thin, hummocky bed, rickety table, chairs and washstand. The whole air of the place was repellent, worse than poverty stricken.

Only two things in the room tended in any wise to contradict the general impression of squalor. On the wabbly table stood a typewriter; to one wall a telephone was attached. It was the typewriter that first engaged Andrew's attention. The machine was small, very serviceable, but of a cheaper sort, in which the printing was done from a type wheel having three bands of characters. This wheel was readily detachable, and now the operator's first care was to remove it from its shaft and to bestow it in a pocket of his coat. From a pasteboard box beneath the table he procured another type wheel, one that had never been used, and adjusted this to its place on the machine. Then he inserted a sheet of an ordinary cheap typewriter paper and proceeded to write in the forefinger manner of the novice a letter. And he wrote with entire frankness, not afraid lest the missive betray him, his precautions were too carefully taken.

The greatest expert in machines would be unable to trace the peculiarities of a type used only on this single occasion, which would thereafter, with its fellow already in his pocket, be cast into the waters of the North river. So Andrew wrote freely, venting in words the hate that flared hot in his heart, baring his lust for revenge with brutal virulence, for he wrote to Cortland Wainwright, district attorney.

When he had finished writing Andrew went to the telephone and called a number. The connection was made quickly.

"You recognize the voice?" he asked softly and very distinctly. "Well then, you know the place. Come at once. There is work to be done. Yes, for the Master Mind."

While he waited the coming of the one thus summoned Andrew took from his pocket a tiny mirror and a pencil and put a few lines to his face, which completely altered his expression. With the visor of the cap drawn low over his brows he felt that his disguise was sufficient for the occasion. He smiled a little grimly as he thought of what would be the visitor's amazement could the man but know that this messenger for the Master Mind here in the squalid room was in very truth the Master Mind himself.

On the morning following the sentencing of Henry Allen, Dr. Forbes, the eminent alienist, whose sanatorium for the mentally diseased was famous throughout the civilized world, sat at breakfast with his friend, Cortland Wainwright, in that gentleman's rather sumptuous bachelor apartment in upper Madison avenue. The host, with the informality of long intimacy, permitted himself during pauses in a desultory conversation to glance over the letters stacked beside his plate. Presently he became so absorbed in one of these as not to hear a question put to him by the physician, who, mildly astonished by this lack of attention on the other's part, looked up from his omelet to learn the cause. At the same moment Wainwright uttered an ejaculation of disgust.

"Now, this sort of thing has gone far enough!" he exclaimed wrathfully, his eyes flashed.

"What's the matter, Cortland?" Forbes questioned sympathetically. There was a professional soothing quality in his voice. "Somebody after your scalp, I suppose."

Wainwright nodded somberly.

"Yes," he admitted; "a new one, and the worst yet, which is saying a good deal. Just listen to this letter, doc."

The district attorney straightened the sheet of paper and proceeded to read the following communication aloud with indignant emphasis:

Cortland Wainwright, Esq., District Attorney, New York City:

Sir—In spite of my previous letters to you, in spite of all my arguments, all prayers, my threats, you have chosen to go ahead with your prosecution of Henry Allen, in whose behalf I have so vainly interceded with you. You have succeeded in your efforts to destroy an innocent life. He was right to kill the man who came by stealth into his home to betray his honor. In his just rage over the first discovery of the shame put on him by such black treachery he shot the villain who killed him. You might well have done the same in like case. And because he did that, the natural, the human, thing, he is to die at the hands of the law—thanks to you.

Without your vicious bitterness in pressing the accusation against him, he would have been acquitted in all probability, for the men on juries, though they may be stupid, are, after all, men, with the primitive passions of men, with some regard for the sanctity of the home. At least he would have escaped with a term of imprisonment. But that would not content you.

Your personal ambition demanded the lad's life as a blood sacrifice. Because there has been much outcry in the sensation mongering papers of the country against some failures to punish murder when the unwritten law has been pleaded in justification, you thought this a capital opportunity to put a feather in your cap to flaunt before the public—the voters—by securing the conviction of Henry Allen and condemning him to the extreme penalty of the law—death. Well, you have had your will. Be content of it while you may, for you, too, must expiate your crime. I shall see to that. I have the leisure, the means, the mind, the will, to punish you—and I shall. Make no mistake, sir. These are not the idle vaporings of some one with a grudge. I give you the precise assurance that you will be made to suffer with the suffering the most dreadful to you. The signature of the end of this letter will be sufficient evidence to you that I am competent to the task.

You have torn my heart by your cruelty toward one I love. In turn, I shall take yours and crush it under my feet. I shall not hurry the work. Time will be required to make my vengeance complete. But delay on my part must not lead you to think that I have forgotten or swerved one whit from my purpose. I inclose in this letter a white card. From time to time, wherever you may chance to be, you will receive a like white card. When my plans are matured you will have warning of the fact given you in the form of a red card in place of the former white ones. And, at the end, a black card will tell you that the hour of your punishment is at hand.

Such, Mr. District Attorney, is the matter between you and me.

THE MASTER MIND.

Dr. Forbes listened to the reading of this extraordinary missive with close attention, which nevertheless did not prevent a professional consideration of the manner displayed by Wainwright under circumstances so unusual and so sinister. He observed with keen appreciation the fundamental strength with which his friend met the attack. The anger was no more than an evidence of wholesome virility resenting injustice.

Under that flurry of wrath the character of the man showed undismayed. The physician found a new satisfaction in his friendship. Since his vocation drove him daily to consort with the unfit, with those diseased of body or of mind, or of both, he found a singular pleasure in companionship with one who was sane and strong in every part, lower and higher alike. Yet, notwithstanding this personal interest, the letter itself provoked him to a lively curiosity. It held a savor of stark sincerity that made its threatenings vitally evil. Forbes, from long practice sensitive to the receiving of impressions was sure that the writer of this arraignment meant every word; that the punishment of the district attorney would be compassed if it were humanly possible. Assuredly the prophecy was not one to be despised.

But the physician allowed no hint of his disturbed thoughts to color his tones as he spoke with an air of almost perfunctory interest:

"And who is the Master Mind, Cortland?"

"The Master Mind," he explained crisply, "is an enigma and a menace. He is, in fact, the most interesting and the most dangerous criminal working today."

"Then you know something of him?"

"To my sorrow," the district attorney admitted grimly. "Why, the fellow has been back of some of the biggest crimes committed recently. And to make the history still worse, he has been back of others for years. And that's all I, or anybody else apparently, knows. He is a mystery—to me, to the police, even, as it would seem, to his tools themselves."

"But surely he must have been arrested, convicted, for some of his crimes?"

Wainwright shook his head.

"The authorities of the law have never even got to the initial point of suspecting his identity."

Forbes uttered an ejaculation of astonishment at the statement, then asked:

"Do you really believe that the fellow is serious, that he will"—

Wainwright bowed a mute affirmative answer to the halting question. Finally he said:

"This man is unlike others who have threatened me. For Henry Allen's

"The Master Mind is the most dangerous criminal today."

sake he hates me. He means to be revenged on me for Henry Allen's death. And what the Master Mind plans he accomplishes. That's his record through years of crime. Now he sends me a white card to warn me that I am to pay the penalty of my offense against him."

Wainwright picked up the square of cardboard and regarded it curiously. "It doesn't seem formidable," he went on, turning it over to show the blank surfaces. "It is to serve merely as a reminder to me that the Master Mind has not forgotten his purpose toward me. There are other blank cards to come, merely reminders. But by and by, the Master Mind says here, there will come a red card to warn me that the appointed time is near at hand. And then at last there will be a black card to tell that the time is come for the Master Mind to strike me down. Now I am not afraid now. But when the black card comes"—

And silence fell.

(To Be Continued.)

IN PLATTSMOUTH FORTY YEARS AGO.

Four Mile creek was seven feet higher than ever before. Many bridges have gone out, and the roads are almost impassible.

Father Grenbaum of Fremont and Father Shaffel, president of Creighton college, Omaha, were in Plattsmouth this week.

Rev. Father Hayes, we learn, leaves us soon to be stationed at Cheyenne, Wyoming Ter. The Rev. Father Linch will succeed him here.

It will be remembered that Perry Walker of this county lost $500 in Chicago. The following telegram tells us that Perry has got his Rhino again. Glad to hear it: "Chicago, July 6, 5 A. M.—Detective Scott recovered from a servant $500 lost at the City hotel last month by Perry Walker of Plattsmouth, Neb."

Louisville is getting famous, one assault and battery case last week—defendant discharged, however; and one square blackmailing case against the Rev. Mr. Hunniwald. Judge Sullivan dismissed both cases, and the prosecuting witness, Zade, in last case, much against his will, was forced to pay the costs after its being shown that he lived six years with his wife before he really married her.

Judge Sullivan had a case of assault and battery before him yesterday afternoon. Wm. McKimball was arrested on the charge of his wife, she complaining that he had beaten her and she was in fear of her life. The prisoner was required to give a bond of $100 to keep the peace or go to jail. Both parties were to blame; they are both bad characters.

Last Friday an ugly customer got full of benzine down town and becoming uproarous, Policeman Harvey Sage undertook to arrest him. Just as he wasa bout to cross the bridge to the jail the fellow bucked, and of all the kicking, striking, cussing and biting for a little while, that took the lead. When finally placed in the cooler he had not the sign of a shirt left on his back.

All the members of the Dorrington family assembled at Falls City last week and had a happy family reunion. Our Fred was there and John came from Arizona. The rest of the family, father, mother, Geo. E., Wm. E., Mrs. Judge Reavis and Mrs. Ed Towle are residents of Falls City. A reception was given John, the one who has strayed the farthest away, at the residence of Judge Reavis, and altogether they had a delightful time.

There is a family living down near the ferry boat landing by the name of McGuire, the male representative of which considers it a portion of his duty to beat and threaten to kill his wife semi-occasionally, for which offense he was arrested some time ago, and failing to get bail he was safely out of the way until court set. She, with the aid of a son, had partially earned money to buy them a couple of acres of land, but the father had drawn some of the son's wages just previous to his arrest, and with a portion of them bought the liquor which raised his spirits to the necessary pitch to beat his wife. He succeeded, however, under prpomise of better behavior in inducing his wife to sign a mortgage on the land to parties for going his bail, and a short time after his release got drunk again, and beat her with a club so badly that she was found sensseless by men passing on their way to the boat and cared for; the man was last seen on a moving flat car and although diligently inquired for is not forthcoming. There are five or six children, and, so far as we can learn, the woman has labored faithfully to maintain them, and buy the place. Such a wretch as the man seems to have been deserves the severest penalty of the law.

Are You Using Forest Rose Flour?

If Not, Try a Sack Today

Every Sack Guarntaeed

FRECKLE-FACE

Sun and Wind Bring Out Ugly Spots—How to Remove Easily.

Here's a chance, Miss Freckle-face, to try a remedy for freckles with the guarantee of a reliable dealer that it will not cost you a penny unless it removes the freckles; while if it does give you a clear complexion the expense is trifling.

Simply get an ounce of othine—double strength—from any druggist and a few applications should show you how easy it is to rid yourself of the homely freckles and get a beautiful complexion. Rarely is more than one ounce needed for the worst case.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othine, as this is the prescription sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

FOR SALE.

One section, 640 acres, wheat land in Franklin County, Washington.

This land is rolling, but not rough. Located 100 miles southwest of Spokane, 2½ miles north of Kahlotus, on two railroads. Soil volanic ash, 2 feet to 6 feet in depth. It was broken in 1906, and a crop of wheat grown in 1907 netted the owner $3,900.00 after all expenses were deducted. It was plowed in 1912, and has lain fallow since. There is 215 acres in wheat this year, of which owner is to receive one-fourth free in warehouse at Kahlotus. The land is fence with a post and wire fence. There is a first mortgage of $5,000.00 due in November, 1916, at 7 per cent per annum.

Will sell for $22.50 per acre on liberal terms, purchaser to assume mortgage.

For further information write owner. W. C. SAMPSON,
Care S. A. A. C.,
Spokane, Washington.
6-17-2mos-wkly

NOTICE OF HEARING.

Notice is hereby given that an application has been made to the Governor and the Advisory Board of Pardons for a pardon of the sentence of Isadore Henry Sitzman, who was on the 5th day of December, 1910, sentenced by the District Court within and for Cass County, to serve a life sentence in the State Penitentiary for the crime of murder.

Said application will be heard before the Advisory Board of Pardons at the State Penitentiary on the 15th day of July, 1915, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Dated this 24th day of June, 1915.

Signed:

ISADORE HENRY SITZMAN.

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE
In the District Court in and For Cass County, Nebraska.

Anna Amelia Monroe,
Plaintiff
vs.
John Frederick Stull, et. al,
Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree of the District Court in and for Cass County, Nebraska, entered in the above entitled cause on the 12th day of May A. D., 1915., and an order entered in said court on the 22nd day of May, 1915, the undersigned sole referee will on the 7th day of July, A. D., 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the south front door of the court house in the City of Plattsmouth Cass County, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit: The east half (E½) of the northwest quarter (NW¼) and the east half (E½) of the southwest quarter (SW¼) of Section (2), Township twelve (12), Range thirteen, (13); lot four (4) in Section thirty-six (36), Township thirteen (13), Range thirteen (13), and all of lot three (3), in Section six (6), Township twelve (12), Range fourteen (14), lying west of the right of way of the B. & M. railroad, and all that part of said lot three (3) lying east of the said right of way, which lies north of said bridge or culvert immediately north of Swallow Point, all in Cass County, Nebraska.

Said sale will be held open for one hour.

Dated at Plattsmouth, this 3rd day of June, A. D., 1915

M. ARCHER, Referee

A. L. TIDD, Attorney for Plaintiff.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA.
Notice of Suit to Quiet Title.

George W. Snyder, Plaintiff,
vs.
Mrs. Louis Wegshenstein, first real name unknown, et. al.,
Defendants.

To the defendants Mrs. Louis Wegshenstein, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs and devisees of Mrs. Louis Wegshenstein, first real name unknown, deceased; the unknown devisees and legatees of Theobald Vallery, deceased, also known as Theobold Vallery, deceased; the unknown devisees and legatees of James M. Wiles deceased; the unknown devisees and legatees of Catharine Adams, nee Vallery deceased; Minnie Adams and Hiram Adams.

You are each hereby notified that on May 29th, A. D., 1915, plaintiff filed his suit in the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, to quiet title to the following described lands to-wit:

The northest quarter (NE¼) of section twenty-eight (28) and the southeast fourth (SE¼) of the northwest quarter (NW¼) of said section twenty-eight (28), all in township twelve (12) North, range thirteen (13) east of the 6th P. M., in the County of Cass, Nebraska

Because of his adverse possession by himself and his grantors for more than ten years prior to the commencement of said suit and to enjoin each and all of you from having or claiming any right, title, lein or interest either legal or equitable, in or to said lands or any part thereof, and to require you to set forth your right title, lein or interest therein, if any, either legal or equitable, and to have same adjudged inferior to the title of plaintiff, 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, July 19, A. D., 1915, or your default will be duly entered therein.

GEORGE W. SNYDER,
Plaintiff.

W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION OF THE MIDWEST AMUSEMENT COMPANY.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: the we, R. M. Shlaes and J. C. Petersen, Jr., do associate ourselves together for the purpose of forming and becoming a corporation in the state of Nebraska, for the purpose of transacting within the state of Nebraska, and within any one of the states of the United States of America, the business hereinafter described.

First.—The name of the corporation is, and shall be, THE MIDWEST AMUSEMENT COMPANY.

Second.—The principal office and place of business of the Company shall be located in the City of Plattsmouth, in the County of Cass, and State of Nebraska, but the company may create and locate subordinate offices for the transaction of its business any where within the limits of the states where it is authorized to transact business.

Third.—The nature of the business to be transacted by said corporation shall be to (purchase, lease, own, sell, operate, manage and conduct picture show enterprises) including the purchase, leasing or selling of any and all necessary real estate and buildings for the carrying on and operating such enterprise and amusements, in any state where the company has a right to transact its business.

Fourth.—The authorized capital stock of the Company shall be twenty thousand ($20,000) dollars divided into two hundred shares of the par value of one-hundred (100) dollars each, and shall be non-assessable. The persons whose names are hereafter subscribed are shareholders and the number of shares respectively owned by each is set opposite to his name.

Fifth.—The Midwest Amusement Company shall commence its existence from the first day of March, A. D., 1915, and continue during a period of ten years.

Sixth.—The business affairs, stock, property and concerns of the company shall be managed by a Board of Directors composed of not less than two nor more than five members, all of whom shall respectively be stockholders.

Seventh.—The stockholders shall have power, from time to time, to make prudential by-laws not inconsistent with these articles, or the laws of the state of Nebraska.

Eighth.—The first Board of Directors shall consist of two members, and shall hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified in the manner provided by the by-laws.

Ninth.—A majority of all Directors shall constitute a quorum.

Tenth.—The Board of Directors may be increased or decreased in number to not less than two nor more than five members by a vote of the stockholders of the Company at such time and in such manner as the by-laws may prescribe.

Eleventh.—The Board of Directors have power to lease, sell, transfer and convey any of the rights, privileges, franchises or property belonging to the Company, for such consideration and on such terms and conditions as the Board of Directors may determine to be for the best interests of the Company, subject, however, to the restrictions of the statutes of the state of Nebraska, and the statutes of any state where the Company may be authorized to transact business

The Board of Directors may from time to time borrow money and give notes and other evidences of indebtedness therefor, and from time to time provide for giving security for such indebtedness if desired and deemed expedient by the Board to do so, but in no event shall said Company incur indebtedness in any greater amount than two-thirds of the aggregate of its capital stock, provided, however, that the power conferred by these articles shall not, nor shall any of them, be exercised by the Board of Directors, except by a vote of two-thirds of the whole number of directors.

Twelfth.—The officers of said corporation shall be a president; vice-president; and secretary-treasurer. The officers herein named may hold any two of the offices herein created at the same time, and shall be chosen by the Board of Directors and shall hold their office for a period of one year or until their successors shall be elected and qualified.

Thirteenth.—The Board of Directors shall be elected by the stockholders of the company at their regular annual meeting, and the manner of holding the meeting of the stockholders for the election of its Board of Directors and the method of conducting the business of the corporation shall be as provided by the by-laws adopted by the stockholders.

Fourteenth.—The highest amount of indebtedness to which said corporation shall at any time subject itself shall not be more than two-thirds of the aggregate of its capital stock.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to take and pay for the number of shares of the capital stock of The Midwest Amusement Company which are below set opposite our names respectively, subject to the provisions of these Articles of Incorporation.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF. We have hereuneo set our hands this 8th day of February, A. D., 1915.

Name.	Residence	No. of Shares
R. M. Shlaes,	Plattsmouth, Nebr.	50
J. C. Petersen, Jr.,	Plattsmouth, Nebr.	50

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
COUNTY OF CASS, ss.

On this 8th day of February, A. D., 1915, before me the undersigned, a Notary Public, duly commissioned and qualified for and residing within said county, personally appeared the above named R. M. Shlaes, and J. C. Petersen, Jr., each of whom are personally known to me to be the identical persons whose names are affixed to the above Articles of Incorporation as parties thereto, and each for himself acknowledges the instrument and the execution thereof to be his voluntary act and deed.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and Notarial seal the day and year last above written.

C. A. RAWLS,
(Seal) Notary Public.
My commission expires August 22, 1917. 6-3-4w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In County Court.

State of Nebraska,
Cass County, ss.

In the matter of the estate of John Fitzpatrick, deceased:

Notice in 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 Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 6th day of July, 1915, and on the 7th day January, 1916, at 10 o'clock A., each day for the examination, adjustment and allowance

All claims must be filed in said County Court on or before said hour of hearing

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth Nebraska, this 1st day of June, 1915

ALLEN J. BIESSON,
6-3-4w County Judge.

NOTICE OF SUIT.

Nellie Wiley and Bernard G. Wiley, defendants, will take notice that on the 14th day of June, 1915, William L. Nickles, plaintiff herein, filed his Amended Petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against said defendants, and Alma D. Asch et. al., the object and prayer of which are to set aside upon the grounds of absence of consideration and fraud, a certain deed purporting to be made on March 2nd, 1912, by one Charles Edward Wiley to said Nellie Wiley, and the quieting of the title to an undivided one-sixth of the lands involved in said action, in plaintiff against said deed and all other claims, if any of said Nellie Wiley and Bernard G. Wiley.

You and each of you are required to answer said amended petition on or before the 2nd day of August, 1915.

Dated this 17th day of June, 1915.

WILLIAM L. NICKLES,
Plaintiff.

By D. O. DWYER, His Attorney.
6-17-4w

FOR SALE—Fawn and White Indian Runner duck eggs, white egg strain, $1.00 per 13, $5.00 per 100. Inquire of A. O. Ramge, Route 1, Plattsmouth, Neb. 4-5-tf-wkly