

THE MASTER MIND

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



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CHAPTER X.
"Family Affairs."

AS Creagan, the thief, went out of the door opened for him by Parker. Walter sought Andrew and addressed him familiarly.

"That guy's my visitor. I'm hep. What?"

"He asked for you—yes," Andrew conceded. "He will call again, later, to verify certain information I have given him."

"Being more of that stuff that's none of my business, eh?"

"Your powers of discernment show a decided improvement, Walter," the Master Mind said dryly.

"Come into the library a minute," the thief suggested. "I've got something for you, you know." Then, when they were alone together in the room, Walter took a sheet of banknotes from his pocket, and gave them to Andrew.

"There's four hundred more I got from sister Lucene. Say, she's sure easy. Same old story. Told her I had to have it was in trouble. And you see they're marked, like the others. Walwright is getting wise, that's a cinch. Did you notice, he only began marking the money two weeks ago? Any Andrew, what's the lay, anyhow? Put me next."

"It doesn't concern you, Walter," was the sharp answer.

"Oh, the devil! the thief exclaimed, in exasperation. "You make me sick. Well, anyhow, that makes forty-six hundred I've got from her, and given to you in the last month."

"You shall be reimbursed, sir, tomorrow," Andrew promised, gravely.

"Oh, there's no haste," Walter rejoined carelessly.

"Really, you are improving greatly," the thief said commendingly. "Environment has worked wonders in you. It's rather a pity that you cannot remain here to complete your sadly neglected education in the niceties of breeding. You go tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" Walter repeated the word with an inflection of incredulous dismay.

"Yes. You and the Blounts have been the guests of the Walwrights now for a month. There is such a thing as abusing hospitality."

"But—where am I going?"

"Wherever you please," Andrew turned curtly toward Parker as the servant entered the room.

"Mrs. Walwright wishes to see Mr. Andrew."

Walter interposed excitedly: "I say, Parker, just tell my sister I'd like to see her for a minute first, will you? Then as the servant withdrew he faced Andrew eagerly. "Look here," he urged desperately. "I don't want to quit just yet. I've come across for you. Now I want you to come across for me. Won't you? I want to marry Helen."

The Master Mind contemplated his puppet with a supercilious stare.

"You grow ambitious, Walter. Mr. Walwright's sister—a child?"

"The kid's dippy over me," the young man contended warmly. "Anyhow, she's sixteen. Of course I know Walwright would be sore on the game. But I believe the kid would slip out to the person with me at the drop of the hat if only Lucene would pass the word. Now, I want you to speak on my side to Lucene. Be a good pal, won't you, Andy? He clapped Andrew familiarly on the shoulder.

The Master Mind started back as one would retreat from some noxious pollution.

"If you please," he said. His tone was dangerous.

Walter cringed abjectly. "I'm sorry, I forgot," he stammered.

Without another look toward him the Master Mind went out of the room.

Lucene, however, was in no mood to be patient under the impositions of this woman. She drew her arm away quickly.

"No, you shan't have it," she declared spiritedly.

"Why, dearie?" Mrs. Blount cooed placatingly, the heavy lids drooping low over her big, slumberous eyes. "I only wanted to."

Lucene was ruthlessly frank. "No, I tell you. You've taken almost everything I have already."

"The husband fairly glared at his wife. "You told me she gave 'em to you!" he growled bitterly.

"And you did, didn't you, dearie?" the wife persisted, alarmed.

But any hope of help from the girl as an ally was dissipated on the instant.

"I did not!" Lucene exclaimed with a vehemence rare in her.

The cold voice of Andrew sounded dominant through the room: "Mrs. Blount!"

All turned to face the speaker where he stood just within the doorway, but the woman he addressed turned much more slowly than did the others.

Blount, nevertheless, made bold to speak up manfully in behalf of his erring spouse.

"Oh, that'll be all right," he declared, with an effort toward assurance. "She'll give them back, of course."

Andrew, however, made no answer. For that matter, he was no longer giving attention to the woman or her husband. He was, instead, listening to the dialogue between Walter and Lucene, for the young man had seized this opportunity to continue his pleading with the girl.

"Say, if you'll do this for me," he was urging. "I'll never bother you again. Come on now! Won't you?"

"No," was the steadfast answer. "I will not. During the last month you have made my life miserable by forcing me to get money for you from my husband to save you from disgrace, and incidentally myself. But you may threaten me as much as you like—you shan't have Helen. No, no!"

"Why not, I'd like to know?" Walter demanded blusteringly.

The reply was explicit: "Because you're not fit!"

The contemptuous words caused the thief's fury to pass all bounds.

"Oh, I ain't eh?" he stormed. "Well, I'd have you know I'm just as fit for Helen as you are for Walwright. See? And, if you don't help me, why, my fine lady, I'll just—"

Andrew's voice broke off the half-spoken threat.

"That'll do, Walter," he commanded. "Lucene is right."

The young man protested. "But I only want to marry Helen."

"It is impossible," Andrew retorted. "Walter flared again.

"So, that's the game, is it?" he sneered. "Well, I don't go tomorrow!" the thief cried, wrathfully.

go light too. I know a thing or two." He grinned evilly.

Andrew regarded his rebellious tool with undisguised disgust.

"Very well, Walter. When Mr. Marshall comes we are going to allow you to confide in him at your pleasure."

"Aw, let him come!" Walter declaimed valiantly. "What do I care for him? Where does he get off, anyhow?"

Then Andrew replied in a whisper, "Mr. Marshall is a detective—in the Pinkerton service."

Walter was unable to control a start, and a cigarette fell from fingers that trembled. Andrew stooped and picked it up, and as he returned it to the young man he added in his most subservient manner:

"Pardon me, sir. Was it my awkwardness, or are you perhaps a little nervous, sir?" Again, he changed his tone and spoke now as the Master Mind, turning toward the watching girl. "I think that it is possible Walter will, after all, decide to depart before morning."

He faced his victim and lashed the thief with scornful eyes. "I said, Walter, I should have said, 'Diamond W'."

The thief's hand caught at his tormentor's arm in agonized appeal.

"No, no, Andrew," he cried huskily. "I'll do anything you say."

"It may be too late."

Walter's face was white with terror now.

"Don't give me up, Andrew," he begged. "Oh, for God's sake don't give me up! Lucene!" he called in despair. Her heart was moved.

"Let him go, Andrew," she interceded. "I don't want any trouble, for my own sake."

The Master Mind made no direct answer to her plea. Instead, he turned and spoke to Parker, who appeared in the doorway, following the message he had received from Blount.

"I think it was Mr. Walter who wanted you, Parker," Andrew said in an expressionless voice.

Walter assented with feverish haste. "Yes, Parker. I'm going away in the morning early. I want you to help me pack."

Lucene, left alone with Andrew, gazed at him with miserable eyes.

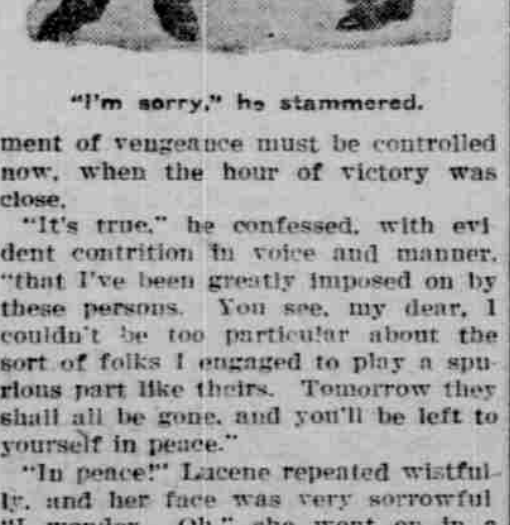
"Oh, those dreadful people!" she cried distractedly. "I can't understand how you—" She checked her outburst with an effort out of respect for the man she esteemed so highly.

Andrew walked to her and stood looking down at her with a look of delicate face in which just now the blue eyes shone a little more dimly than was their wont. He regretted profoundly that the necessities of his vengeance must thus involve in suffering the girl whom he had come to cherish very fondly—more fondly than any other living thing. Sometimes even there stirred in the man's heart a suspicion that perhaps he was growing to lavish on her a love like that he had borne his brother. But always he crushed back the thought as something wickedly disloyal to that brother who was dead—dead at the hands of an enemy who must pay the penalty, though it were to wring this girl's heart, though it were to destroy her every hope of happiness.

"I'm sorry you have been annoyed, more sorry than I can say. But don't waste a thought on Walter. He's not worth it."

"It is all horrible," the girl exclaimed. "Sometimes I give up—hope. It is all so false."

Andrew viewed this emotion with alarm. At whatever cost this instru-



"I'm sorry," he stammered.

ment of vengeance must be controlled now, when the hour of victory was close.

"It's true," he confessed, with evident contrition in voice and manner, "that I've been greatly imposed on by these persons. You see, my dear, I couldn't be too particular about the sort of folks I engaged to play a spurious part like theirs. Tomorrow they shall all be gone, and you'll be left to yourself in peace."

"In peace?" Lucene repeated wistfully, and her face was very sorrowful. "I wonder. Oh," she went on in a burst of feeling. "I know, Andrew, that it was wrong not to tell Corland everything at the beginning. This secrecy between him and me is a poison that must eat out the heart of our happiness."

The Master Mind hesitated for a little, from sheer pity for the stricken creature before him, whom now he must hurt again. He had tried to recall all his love for the dead brother to strengthen his will in order to strike the next blow on the already bruised heart of this woman toward whom all the tenderness of his nature streamed.

Karo
(Crystal White)
For the best Preserves, Jams and Jellies.
One part Karo (Crystal White) and three parts sugar makes a heavier, richer syrup without the cloying sweetness of all sugar for preserves, and prevents crystallization in jams and jellies.
Our Freezing Booklet sent free on request tells you how.
CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO.
P.O. Box 161, New York
Dept. P.K.

"Yes," Andrew went on. "Jim Creagan of Chicago. I see that you do remember him. Well, he has discovered that you are Mrs. Walwright, and he is coming here tonight."

A cry broke from the pallid lips. "Here? What for?"

"Robbery." The single word came laden with horror to the girl's ears, the proclamation of her own degradation.

"No, no!" she protested in despair. "It can't be true! It must not! I won't believe it!"

Andrew maintained an attitude of sympathetic regret as he stood, a little bowed, before her. Under the piteous pleading in her eyes he felt his resolution slipping from him. He would fain have taken her in his arms, to comfort tenderly as might a father. But he braced himself to resist, though he suffered grievously at having to continue her torture on this rack of his own devising.

"I have never misled you, Lucene," he lied, firmly.

(To Be Continued.)

Local News

L. D. Hiatt of Murray was here last evening for a few hours visiting with his friends.

C. H. Vallery was in the city yesterday for a few hours looking after some trading and visiting with his friends.

William D. Wheeler drove in yesterday to spend a few hours attending to some trading and visiting with his friends.

Ben Horning was among those going to Omaha this morning, where he was called to look after some matters of business for a few hours.

Mrs. William Badig returned home yesterday afternoon from Creston, Iowa, where she has been for a few days visiting with friends in that city.

Mrs. B. S. Ramsey and sister, Mrs. William Foxwell, departed this morning for Omaha, where they will spend the day with their brother, A. W. Crites at the hospital.

W. F. Gillespie of Mynard was in the city yesterday afternoon for a short time en route home from Omaha, where he had been looking after some matters of business.

A. S. Will returned home yesterday afternoon from a business trip to Oklahoma, and while in that state visited at Hennessy, where his son, Tom Will, is located on a farm.

Mrs. G. G. Hoffman and daughter, Miss Hattie, were among the passengers this morning for Omaha, where they will visit for the day, looking after some matters of business.

Elmer Elliott and wife of Fairbury and mother, Mrs. A. A. Elliott, of Auburn, who are here visiting at the F. W. Elliott home, departed this morning for Omaha, and were accompanied to that city by F. W. Elliott.

J. R. Vallery came in this morning from his farm home and departed on the early Burlington train for Omaha to visit his daughter, Miss May Vallery, at the Immanuel hospital, and will then visit in Saunders county for a few days looking after some stock in that county.

We went down to hear Chaplain Wright on the temperance cause Friday evening and were very much disappointed to be put off with a magic lantern show. We had particularly desired to hear his views on this matter.

We were invited into and shown through the surveyor general's new office in the Fitzgerald block by the gentlemanly chief clerk, A. Schlegel. The rooms, three in number, are very convenient, light and pleasant, though not as retired as the old place. We presume the boys will miss their fine croquet ground next spring after some of their hard day's work is completed.

On Tuesday Ed Rosenbaurs had a

"MONEY"

the mint makes it and under the terms of the CONTINENTAL MORTGAGE COMPANY you can secure it at 6 per cent for any legal purpose on approved real estate. Terms easy; tell us your wants and we will co-operate with you.

PETTY & COMPANY,
513 Denham Building, Denver, Colo.

IN PLATTSMOUTH
FORTY YEARS AGO.

Miss Flora Wise left for Kansas City last week on a visit.

Mrs. Carl Seeley is visiting her friends and relations in Plattsmouth.

Mr. Robertson of Glenwood, formerly one of the editors of the Opinion, made the Herald a hasty call on his way to Lincoln.

Miss Anna Dakin, who has been in Utah for the past year, returned on Thursday last, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Liddle, of Utah, who will probably spend the winter in Plattsmouth.

Gen. E. E. Cunningham and wife came down to Plattsmouth on Tuesday last and were warmly greeted by their many friends here. The general looks hale and hearty after his sojourn in the Black Hills.

J. W. Moore, brother of our J. B. Moore, of Rock Bluffs, is visiting his friends and relatives here during fair week. Mr. M. lives in Des Moines, Iowa, and says he must get home in time to hear Blaine speak at Burlington on October 2d.

The Second street bridge is finished at last, and is a very handsome structure, and a very great accommodation to all the people who have business at the railroad freight depot and at the residents on the street. Young Mr. Wise was the contractor and has made a good, substantial job of it.

Lawyer Smith has found his pocket-book, but not his money. The book and money are supposed to have been found by a man named Johnson, near Rock Bluffs. His people, together with his father-in-law, Eaton, have been spending too much lately buying horses, calico and so on. The sheriff and Smith went down there yesterday and the full results will be known soon.

Mrs. H. E. Palmer and son returned to Plattsmouth last Saturday from an extended trip in Colorado, where they enjoyed a sight of cooling snows while we poor mortals sweated with the heat. They, in company with Mrs. Hayes, were detained some ten or twelve hours by the collision of two trains on the U. P. R. R.

Miss Anna Gyger bid adieu to our city on Monday last and is ere this well on her way toward California, where she has long been contemplating a visit. She will be sadly missed, as was testified to by the goodly number of friends gathered at the depot for a last farewell, and a last heartfelt shake of the hand. The countenance of each expressed grief similar to that shown by her parents were quite overcome at the thought of losing her, and were only reconciled, probably, with the thoughts that her happiness and enjoyment would be complete when she has at last reached her destination. Those left behind can only wish her a pleasant journey, a happy visit, and a safe return, as soon as she has tired of the far, far west.

Treasurer Patterson has bought a handsome team of carriage horses to drive in that new buggy.

A reward is hereby offered to any man that will get the better of John Shannon on a knife trade.

Dr. Schildknecht is bound to stop the ravages of that creek, and is doing some effectual work on it this time.

Dr. Clutter, our new dentist, seems to have plenty of work and we believe is a real addition to our society and business.

At last Phil Young has procured the people's favorite, "John Dillon," in "My Awful Dad." Phil has him booked for December 17th.

We went down to hear Chaplain Wright on the temperance cause Friday evening and were very much disappointed to be put off with a magic lantern show. We had particularly desired to hear his views on this matter.

We were invited into and shown through the surveyor general's new office in the Fitzgerald block by the gentlemanly chief clerk, A. Schlegel. The rooms, three in number, are very convenient, light and pleasant, though not as retired as the old place. We presume the boys will miss their fine croquet ground next spring after some of their hard day's work is completed.

On Tuesday Ed Rosenbaurs had a

Statement of the Condition
of the Livingston Loan and Building Association

Of Plattsmouth, Neb., on the 30 day of June, 1915.

ASSETS

First mortgage loans \$153,677 00
Loans on stock or past book security 20,000 00
Real estate sold on contract 3,407 35
Cash 2,562 72
Reserve fund 10,000 00
Undivided profits, dues, etc. 4,906 55
Taxes paid and advanced 1,236 35
Other assets, rent account and repairs 341 44
Total \$193,331 11

LIABILITIES

Running stock and dividends \$153,677 00
Reserve fund 10,000 00
Undivided profits, dues, etc. 4,906 55
Other liabilities—bills payable 12,800 00
Total \$193,331 11

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1915.

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand last report \$ 508 87
Dues (running stock) 41,300 00
Mortgage payments 20,425 00
Stock loan payments 2,800 90
Real estate contracts 2,700 00
Interest 12,800 00
Fines 51 88
Membership and transfer fees 148 20
Total \$80,776 56

EXPENDITURES

Mortgage loans \$42,225 00
Stock loans 4,123 00
Withdrawals running stock and dividends 27,067 34
Salaries 83 44
Other expenses 2,562 72
Cash on hand 508 87
Insurance and taxes paid and advanced 431 58
Rent and Repair 61 00
Total \$80,776 56

STATE OF NEBRASKA, ss.
CASS COUNTY ss.
I, C. G. FRICKE, secretary of the above named association, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement of the condition of said association is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Approved: C. G. FRICKE, Secretary.
D. B. SMITH, C. A. MARSHALL, H. M. SOENKNECK, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of July, 1915.
A. L. TIDD, Notary Public.
My commission expires Oct. 2, 1915.

NOTICE OF SALE.
In the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska.

In Re-Guardianship of Norman E. Dickson, Minor.
To All Persons Interested:
You are hereby notified that under and by virtue of a license issued on July 6, 1915, by Honorable James T. Begley, Judge of the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, the undersigned guardian will, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., on the 3d day of August, A. D. 1915, sell at public sale at the south front door of the Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, to the highest bidder for cash, the undivided one-eighth interest of Norman E. Dickson, minor, in the following real estate to-wit:

Lots seven (7), eight (8) and nine (9), in block thirty-six (36); the south half of lot twelve (12), in block forty-two (42); lots four (4) and (5), block fifty-five (55); lot one (1), two (2), three (3), four (4) and five (5), in block fifty-seven (57); lot nine (9) and part of lot ten (10), in block fifty-seven (57); and an undivided one-half interest in lots five (5) and six (6), in block thirty-eight (38); north half of lots eleven (11) and twelve (12), in block one hundred and forty-nine (149), and lots ten (10), eleven (11) and twelve (12), in block fifty-six (56), all in the City of Plattsmouth; also all of lots three (3) and four (4), in block thirty-seven (37), and an undivided one-half interest in lots five (5) and six (6), in block thirty-eight (38), in Young & Hays Addition to the City of Plattsmouth; and also lots fifteen (15), sixteen (16) and seventeen (17), in Long's First Addition to the City of Mynard, all in Cass County, Nebraska.

Said sale will remain open for one hour.

Dated this 6th day of July, A. D. 1915.

E. J. RICHEY,
Guardian of Norman E. Dickson,
Minor.
W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

LEGAL NOTICE.
In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

Mable A. Higgins, et al. Defendants.
To Mabel A. Higgins, Mabel Agnes Higgins, Margaret Mason, and the Unknown Heirs and Devisees of Kate Lynch, Deceased:
You are hereby notified that on July 8th, 1915, the plaintiff herein, Alice Wells, filed her petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against you and others for the purpose of foreclosing a Tax Sale Certificate issued by the County Treasurer of Cass County, Nebraska, to cover the unpaid tax sale of lots 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in block 175, Plattsmouth, Nebraska, at public sale on November 4th, 1914, for delinquent tax, costs and charges against said lots for the year 1914, which Certificate has been assigned to plaintiff.

Plaintiff claims a lien against said lots by virtue of said Tax Sale Certificate in the sum of \$14.14, with interest at 15 per cent per annum from November 4th, 1914, and the further sum of \$68.45 for subsequent taxes paid for the years 1911, 1912, 1913 and 1914, with interest thereon at 15 per cent per annum from June 19th, 1915, and attorney's fees of 10 per cent of amount found due plaintiff, and prays that same be decreed a first lien on said premises and that said defendants be decreed of all right, title and interest in and to said premises and said premises be ordered sold and out of the proceeds of such sale that plaintiff be paid the amount decreed to be due her on said lien with costs of suit.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 23d day of August, 1915, or the allegations contained in said petition will be taken as true and decree rendered as prayed for therein.

Alice Wells, Plaintiff.
By JOHN M. LEYDA,
Her Attorney.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, up till noon on Saturday, August 7, 1915, for building all wood and steel bridges, concrete arch and box culverts and other concrete work such as wings and abutments, for the year 1915.

Also for the construction of one 4-ftx4-ft concrete box culvert on Rock Bluffs road about two and one-half miles south of Plattsmouth, Neb. Plans and specifications now on file in the office of the County Clerk at Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

Separate bids may be filed for bridge work and for concrete arch and box culvert work.

All bids to be opened on Tuesday, August 10th, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. The Board of County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A certified check of \$500.00 must accompany each bid.

FRANK J. LIBERSHAL,
County Clerk.
7-12-4wks

NOTICE.
In the County Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska.

In Re-Estate of Ernest Huebner, Deceased.
To All Persons Interested:
You are hereby notified that on July 6, 1915, Ernest Huebner filed a petition in this Court alleging the death testate of Ernest Huebner, a resident and inhabitant of the County of Cass, Nebraska, and requesting that an instrument presented as the last will and testament of said deceased, by which he has devised and bequeathed all of his property to his widow, be admitted to probate and E. C. NYNDEL be appointed administrator C. T. A. in the place of George Reiter, Jr., nominated as executor thereof.

A hearing will be had on said petition at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock a. m., before which hour all objections thereto, if any, must be filed.

By the Court.
ALLEN J. EBERSON,
County Judge.
W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

For Sale.
1914 Bull Tractor, in good condition, \$250.00. O. A. Davis, Murray, Nebraska.
7-12-4tw