The FORESTERS DAUGHTER ROMANCE OF THE BEAR TOOTH RANGE HAMLIN GARLAND

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young lover.

at the mill."

a meaning smile.

ter over the divide. She has had

enough camping, and Norcross is pret-

ty well battered up, so I'm going to

tomorrow. Nash will be here then."

Berrie did not mind her father's ex-

planation. On the contrary, she took

Siona, too adroit to display her dis-

"I hope you won't get storm bound,"

dress. Her dainty tent, with its stools

and rugs, made the wilderness seem

but a park. She reminded Norcross of

her tent was of a kind to harmonize

summit of the Matterhorn. Then, too.

something triumphantly feminine shone

with jealous heat, made no reply.

Berrie, for she now felt herself to be nothing but a big, clumsy, coarse hand-

graceful, play acting tourist with the

cool, keed eyes and smirking lips, "She

prefends to be a kitten, but she isn't.

accused, but she could not deny the

Wayland was forced to acknowledge

that Berrie in this dark mood was not

the delightful companion she had hith-

erto been. Something sweet and con-

ship, and he was too keen witted not

charm of her personality.

might prove embarrassing.

But you'll make it."

creased mightily.

"I can find the pass."

At the camp by the lake the super-

visor became sharply commanding.

"Now, let's throw these packs on live-

ly. It will be slippery on the bigh

trail, and you'll just naturally have to

you reach the wagon road before dark.

"Make it!" said Berrie. "Of course we'll make it. Don't you worry about

the green timber the dark won't worry

In packing the camp stuff on the

powerful as her father, acted with per-

fect understanding of every task, and

Wayland's admiration of her skill in-

She insisted on her father's turning

McFariane's faith in his daughter

had been tested many times, and yet

he was a little loath to have her start

off on a trail new to her. He argued

against it briefly, but she laughed at

his fears. "I can go anywhere you

can," she said. "Stand clear!" With

"Goodby!" he called. "If you meet

Nash hurry him along. Moore is aux-

ious to run those lines. Keep in touch with Landon, and if anybody turns up

final admonition he stood clear.

back. "We don't need you," she said.

me. We'll push right through."

hit leather hard and keep jouncing if

CHAPTER XI. The Camp on the Pass.

soon as she was alone with her father Berrie said, "I'm going bome today, dad." "Going home! What for?"

"I've had enough of it." He glanced at her bed on the floor. "I can't say I blame you any."

"Oh, I den't mind sleeping on the floor," she replied. "But I want to get back. I don't want to meet those women. Another thing, you'd better use Mr. Norcross at the Springs Instead of leaving him here with Tony." "Why so?"

"Well, he isn't quite well enough to run the risk. It's a long way from here to a doctor."

"He 'pears to be on deck this morning. Besides, I haven't anything in the office to offer him."

"Then send him up to Meeker, Landon needs help, and he's a better forester than Tony anyway."

"I don't know but you're right. Landon is almost as good a hustler as Tony and a much better forester. 1 thought of sending Norcross up there at first, but he told me that Frank and his gang had it in for him. Of course he's only nominally in the service, but I want him to begin right."

to ride back with me today."

He looked at her with grave inquiry. "Do you think that a wise thing to do? Won't that make more talk?" "We'll start early and ride straight

"You'll have to go by Lost lake, and days," she replied. "Come and see us. tirely her cheerful self again. that means a long, hard hike. Can he Our bungalow is on the other side of

into a ranch. But I'm sure we can." When Wayland came in the super-

visor inquired. "Do you feel able to ride back over the hill today?" uses me up, it is the walking, and, be-

sides, as a candidate for promotion I the glorious stream, all were lost on rocky ridges and a brace of eagles cirmust obey orders-especially orders to They breakfasted hurredly and ed tomboy. Her worn gloves, her fad-

while McFarlane and Tony were ed skirt and her man's shoes had been bringing in the horses Wayland and Berrie set the cabin to rights. Working thus side by side, she recovered her dominion over him and at the same time regained her own cheerful self confidence.

"You're a wonder!" he exclaimed as he watched her deft adjustment of the dishes and furniture. "You're ambidextrous."

"I have to be to hold my job," she laughingly replied. "A feller must play fiding had gone out of their relationall the parts when he's up here." It was still early morning as they

precisely the value of the malicious mounted and set off up the trail, but parting words of Siona Moore. Moore's camp was astir, and as Mc-That Berrie was suffering and that Fariane turned in-much against Berher jealousy touchingly proved the rie's will-the lumberman and his genth of her love for him brought no daughter both came out to meet them. "Come in and have some breakfast." seeking such devotion. As a compan-fire." said Siona, with cordial inclusiveness. ion on the trail she had been a joy; as while her eyes met Wayland's glance a jealous sweetheart she was less adwith mocking glee. mirable. He realized perfectly that "Thank you." said McFarlane, "we this return journey was of her arcan't stop. I'm going to set my daughrangement, not McFarlane's, and, while



"You're a wonder!" he exclaimed.

on Friday. Good luck!" "Same to you. So long!"

Berea led the way, and Norcross fell in behind the pack horses, feeling as that a boy can do, anyhow-more than unimportant as a small boy at the I could ever do. Does he realize how heels of a circus parade. His girl cap- much you have to do with the mantain was so competent, so self reliant agement of his forest? I've never seen and so sure that nothing he could say or do assisted in the slightest degree. Her leadership was a curiously close reproduction of her father's unhurried and graceful action. Her seat in the disguise. saddle was as easy as Landon's, and her eyes were alert to every rock and stream in the road. She was at home

Wayland called out, "The air feels like Thanksgiving morning, doesn't it?" "It is Thanksgiving for me, and I'm going to get a grouse for dinner," she replied, and in less than an hour the snap of her rifle made good her prom-

After leaving the upper lake she turned to the right and followed the course of a swift and splendid stream which came churning through a cheerless, mossy swamp of spruce trees. Inexperienced as he was, Wayland knew that this was not a well marked trail. too great to permit of any worry over the pass, and he amused himself by watching the water robins as they flitted from stone to stone in the torhelp them across. I'll be back tonight rent, and in calculating just where he and we'll take our turn up the valley would drep a line for trout if he had time to do so, and in recovered serenity enjoyed his ride. Gradually he put a distinct pleasure in letting the other aside his perplexities concerning the future, permitting his mind to prefiggirl know of the long and intimate day she was about to spend with her are nothing but his duties with Landon at Mecker's mill.

He was rather glad of the decision to send him there, for it promised alappointment, expressed polite regret. sorbing sport. "I shall see how Lunshe said, showing her white teeth in don and Belden work out their prob lem," he said. He had no fear of "If there is any sign of a storm we Frank Meeker now, "As a forest guard with official duties to perform I can won't cross," declared McFarlane. meet that young savage on other and We're going round by the lower pass. anyhow. If I'm not here by dark you more nearly equal terms," he assured may know I've stayed to set 'em down | himself.

The trail grew slippery and in places There was charm in Siona's alert ran full of water. "But there's a botpoise and in the neatness of her camp tom somewhere," Berrie confidently declared, and pushed ahead with reso lute mien. It was noon when they rose above timber and entered upon the troops of tourists of the Tyrol, and the wide, smooth slopes of the pass. Snow filled the grass here, and the with the ten houses on the path to the wind, keen, cutting, unhindered, came out of the desolate west with savage fury, but the sun occasionally shone through the clouds with vivid splen-Berrie went further. "I want bim softly rounded cheeks. Her hand was dor. "It is December now," should little and pointed, not fitted like Ber- Wayland as he put on his slicker and rie's for tightening a cinch or wielding cowered low to his saddle. "It will an ax, and as he said "Goodby" he be January soon."

added, "I hope I shall see you again | "We will make it Christmas dinner," soon," and at the moment he meant it. she laughed, and her glowing good hu-"We'll return to the Springs in a few mor warmed his heart. She was en-

As they rose the view became magthe river. And you too," she addressed nificent, wintry, sparkling. The great "If I find we can't make it I'll pull Berrie, but her tone was so convention- clouds, drifting like ancient warships ally polite that the ranch girl, burning | heavy with armament, sent down chill showers of hall over the frosted gold neys. Doan's Kidney Pills quickly re-McFarlane led the way to the lake of the grassy slopes, but when the lieved me." (Statement given June rapidly and in silence. The splendors shadows passed the sunlight descend- 11, 1906). "Entirely so. It isn't the riding that of the foliage, submed by the rains: ed in silent cataracts deliciously spring. the grandeur of the peaks, the song of like. The conies squeaked from the cling about a lone crag, as if exulting in their sovereign mastery of the air. screamed in shrill eestatic duo. The sheer cliffs on their shadowed sides made hateful to her by that smug, were violently purple. Everywhere the landscape exhibited crashing contrasts of primary pigments which bit into consciousness like the flare of a mar-She's a sly grownup cat," she bitterly tial band,

It was nearly 2 o'clock when they began to drop down behind the rocky ridges of the eastern slope, and soon. in the bottom of a warm and shelter ed hollow just at timber line, Berrie drew her horse to stand and slipped from the saddle. "We'll rest here an hour," she said, "and cook our grouse, to know what it was. He estimated or are you too hungry to wait?"

"I can wait." he answered dramatically. "But it seems as if I had never enten.

"Well, then, we'll save the grouse till tomorrow, but I'll make some coffee. elation, only perplexity. He was not You bring some water while I start a

And so, while the tired horses cropped the russet grass, she boiled some coffee and laid out some bread and meat, while he sat by watching her and absorbing the beauty of the scene, he was not resentful of her care, he the charm of the hour. "It is exactly was in doubt of the outcome. It hurlike a warm afternoon in April," be ried him into a further intimacy which said, "and here are some of the spring flowers."

"There now, sit by and eat," she said, with humor, and in perfectly restored tranquillity they are and drank. with no thought of critics or of rivals. They were alone, and content to be so. It was deliciously sweet and restful there in that sunny hollow on the breast of the mountain. The wind the dwarfed spruce with immemorial that for a minute. Once I get out of wistfulness, but these young souls heard it only as a far off song. Side by side on the soft Alpine clover they rested and talked, looking away at the shining peaks, and down over the dark saddles Berrie, almost as swift and green billows of fir beneath them. Half the forest was under their eyes at the moment, and the man said: "Is bad bronchial cough. I felt its beneof my country. Just think, all this giorious spread of hill and valley is under your father's direction-I may say under your direction, for I notice be does just about what you tell him to

> "You've noticed that?" she laughed. "If I were a man I'd rather be supervisor of this forest than congressman." you are the supervisor. I wonder if your father realizes how efficient you are? Does he ever sorrow over your

not being a boy?" From the district office say I'll be back that I can notice. He 'pears con late.

tented." "You're a good deal like a son to

him, I imagine. You can do about all From Friday's Daily. your like. I really believe you could visit for a short time there with carry on the work as well as he."

She flushed with pleasure, "You seem to think I'm a district forester in

"I have eyes. Miss Supervisor, and also ears, which leads me to ask. Why Mrs. Thomas Sullivan. don't you clean out that saloon gang? here, where the other girl would have Landon is stre there's crooke! work been a bewildered child, and his words going on at that mill-certainly that ing thing."

Her face clouded. "We've tried to cut out that saloon, but it can't be done. You see, it's on a patented claim. The claim was bogus, of course, and we've made complaint, but the matter is hung up and that gives

'em a chance to go on." "Well, let's not talk of that. It's too delicious an hour for any question of business. It is a moment for poetry. I wish I could write what I feel this moment. Why don't we camp here moon rise? From our lofty vantage St. Joseph's hospital in that city. but his confidence in his guide was ground the coming of dawn would be an epic."

"We mustn't think of that," she protested. "We must be going."

"Not yet. The hour is too perfect. It may never come again. The wind in the pines, the sunshine, the conjes crying from their rocks, the butterflies on the clover-my heart aches with the beauty of it. It's been a wonderful trip. Even that staggering walk in the rain had its splendid quality. I us comrades, haven't they-comrades of the trail?"

(To Be Continued.)

DOUBLY PROVEN

Plattsmouth Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.

Told of quick relief-of undoubted

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 kid-

OVER FIVE YEARS LATER, Mr. Buttery said: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills occasionally and recommend them as highly as ever."

simply ask for a kidney remedy-get his many friends for the day. Doan's Kidney Pills-the same that Mr. Buttery had. Foster-Milburn Co., ing a short visit here with his par-Props, Buffalo, N. Y.

George P. Barton of Union was in the city today for a few hours looking after some matters of business.

Mrs. A. F. Sevbert returned home this afternoon from Omaha, where she ray. had been looking after some matters of business.

Mont Robb, the genial and clever manager of the Union elevator, came up Saturday evening to visit here with ha for the past six months. friends and also to attend to some matters of importance, returning last evening to his home.

for the past two weeks, came in from Cedar Creek last Saturday for a few within a few days for his home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rakes, from Angeles. near Union, were in the city for a few hours last Saturday, trading with Plattsmouth merchants and visiting with friends. While here they called swept through the worn branches of at the Journal office, and Mr. Rakes paid for his paper another year.

> Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a tainable everywhere.

large amount of money, by stockmen everywhere. "So would I," he agreed. "Nash says who don't know the great saving and protection afforded by Vesey's Star Anti-Cholera, or who are too careless turned home this afternoon from Lin-

Local News

C. R. Todd and wife departed this morning for Omaha, where they will

John Fight and wife returned home this morning from Omaha, where they have been visiting their daughter,

Will H. Tritsch was among those going to Omaha this afternoon to visit of praise lifted the shadow from her open bar is a disgraceful and corrupt for a few hours, looking after securing his new Buick car.

William Fahleson departed this morning for Davy, Neb., where he will visit over Sunday with his family on the farm near that place.

John Gorder, John Kaffenberger and son, George Kaffenberger, were among those going to Omaha via the Burlington this afternoon on No. 23.

George A. Meisinger was a passenger this morning for Omaha, where and watch the sun go down and the he will spend the day with his wife at

Mrs. R. E. Foster and children of Union are spending a few days in this city at the home of Mrs. Foster's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Larson. County Clerk Frank J. Libershal,

wife and little daughter were among the Omaha passengers this afternoon, where they will visit for a few hours. County Treasurer W. K. Fox departed this morning for Elmwood.

couldn't see the poetry in it then, but where he goes to attend the funeral o'clock.

at Plainview.

Charles Patterson and nephew, Donald Patterson, who have been in Omaha attending the Ak-Sar-Ben for a few days, came down this morning for a visit with relatives for a few days. Donald is a member of the Arapahoe This Plattsmouth citizen testified band, which is playing in Omaha this week.

Mrs. T. B. Salmon and son, Tom, of Portland, Oregon, arrived in this city labors on the farm. He was married urday and Sunday visiting at the home yesterday and will make a visit here forty years ago to Miss Sarah Clark, of Mr. and Mrs. August Roessler, Mr. with Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Fox, the parents of Mrs. Salmon, as well as tie Fackler, of Blair, and Walter ty for many years prior to moving to their many friends, and it is needless Schneider, of Cedar Creek, are left Grant, and of course has a great to say that the occasion is one of to mourn his death, as well as four many friends, with whom he enjoyed great pleasure to the parents.

From Saturday's Daily. John Beck was in the city today for few hours looking after some mat-

ters of business with the merchants. in the city today for a few hours, en

John Kraeger came in this morning be hard to fill. from his country home to look after Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't the week-end shopping and visit with day at 1 p. m. from the Cedar Creek

where she will visit over Sunday.

George Budig of Havelock is enjoyents, Mr. and Mrs. William Budig, and expects to return home tomorrow.

James Loughridge, who has just taken up a position with the Hudson Thurber Co. of Omaha as a traveling salesman, was here for a few hours today en route to his home at Mur-

Mrs. G. W. Goodman is in the city visiting with her parents for a short relocated at Lincoln, where they will make their home after living in Oma-

Henry Schoemaker and son motor-near Nehawka and spent a short time the members of the congregation will Peter Volk, from Caldwell. Kansas, here with friends, as well as looking be much pleased to learn that they who has been visiting in this county after some matters at the court house, are again to have a resident minister; this 1st day of October, 1915.

days' visit with Plattsmouth friends morning for Lincoln, Superior and Red the organization, which embraces a and relatives. He expects to leave Cloud. Neb., where she will spend a large number of the men and women 13, 1919). short time visiting with old friends of the city. Rev. Peries is a very before she returns to her home at Los pleasant young man and one who has

Secures Fine Apples.

street grocer, has just closed a deal his bride. They will probably remove whereby he secures the apple crop of to Plattsmouth about December 1st, afternoon from his farm home, "Cedar Julius Pitz for this season and will and then be at home to their friends. Lawn," near Cedar Creek, and spent at once make preparations for handling the same. It is expected that there will be close to 1,000 bushels of "Last winter I used a bottle of the apples, which are of a fine quality.

"About two years ago when I beit not magnificent! It makes me proud ficial effects immediately and before I gan using Chamberlain's Tablets I had had finished the bottle I was cared. been suffering for some time with I never tire of recommending this stomach trouble and chronic constipa- lets that will enable the stomach to remedy to my friends," writes Mrs. tion. My condition improved rapidly perform its functions naturally. Ob- visiting with friends and relatives for William Bright, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Ob- through the use of these tablets. Since tainable everywhere. taking four or five bottles of them my health has been fine," writes Mrs. John LOST-Many hogs representing a Newton, Irving, N. Y. Obtainable day for a few hours visiting with

Mrs. George A. Kaffenberger re-10-7-2tw ist church.



UNSING

Fine in Quality Perfect in Fit Non-Shrinkable

Positively the best value ever offered in Underwear Ladies', Gents' and Children's A full stock to select from

CALL AND SEE THEM

Zuckweiler & Lutz

JACOB SCHNEIDER AN OLD RESIDENT OF CASS PASSES AWAY

I do now. These few days have made of his old friend, Joseph Mullin, which home in Cedar Creek, Jacob Schneider, most interesting trip from their home was held in that city today at 2 one of the prominent residents of that at Tacoma, Washington, to Weeping section of the county, passed away. Water. They made the entire distance Leon Mote of Plainview, Nebraska, after an illness coverel several months of 2,500 miles in a spring wagon and arrived today for a short visit here at and resulting from a complication of spent the nights in camping along the the home of County Attorney A. G. diseases, and thus is brought to a road, and despite the bad weather Cole and family. Mr. Mote is assist- close a life full of usefulness and ef- their trip was one that was enjoyed to ant cashier of the Citizens State bank fort toward the betterment of his com- the utmost. It took three and a half munity and of helpfulness toward his months to make the trip, and a splenfamily and friends.

1868, when he came to Nebraska and their home in the west. located on a farm near Cedar Creek, where he continued to reside until seven years ago, when he retired from active farm work and has since been

county is called to join the rapidly agency in his county. While here he Mrs. A. H. Graves of Murray was lengthening list of those who will was a pleasant caller at the Journal answer no more the call of home and office. route from her home to Glenwood, friend, and the place in the community long occupied by Mr. Schneider will STATEMENT OF THE OWNER-

The funeral will be held Wedneschurch, and the interment made in the of The Plattsmouth Journal, published cemetery there.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH SECURES REV. C. E. PERLEE AS PASTOR

The position of paster has been vac- statement: here who can look after the church (Seal) Mrs. C. E. Wescott departed this work and assist in the upbuilding of made a most tavoranie impressiou during his previous visits to this city, and it is with pleasure that we learn Wetenkamp, Mynard, Neb. 'Phone that he is to come here to make his 4020. L. B. Egenberger, the lower Main permanent home, and bring with him

For Indigestion.

Never take pepsin and preparations containing pepsin or other digestive yesterday from their home at Elmferments for indigestion, as the more wood and spent the day here at the you will have to take. What is need- home of Q. K. Parmele and family. ed is a tonic like Chamberlain's Tab-

Ed Rummell was in the city Saturfriends and looking after some trad- Cole were among those going to Oma-

C. E. Cook.

MAKES AN OVERLAND TRIP OF 2500 MILES WITH TEAM

Frank Colbert and wife, who are visiting at Weeping Water at present Last evening at 6 o'clock at his with relatives and friends, have had a did opportunity of viewing the country Mr. Schneider was born in Scott was given this couple that is enjoyed county, Iowa, September 24, 1852, and by but few, and after an extended made his home there until the year visit here they expect to return to

From Grant, Nebraska,

H. E. Pankonin and wife, from enjoying a long deserved rest from his Grant, Nebraska, were in the city Satwho with the two children, Mrs. Net- Pankonin was a resident of this counbrothers, H. A. Schneider of Oregon, the visit. They departed this morn-W. J. Schneider of Cedar Creek, ing for Murdock, where, after a few George Schneider of Warfield, Neb., hours' visit, they will take up the and John Schneider of Wahoo, Neb. journey home in a new "Chevrolet" Thus another old resident of the auto, which car Mr. Pankonin has the

> SHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIR-CULATION, ETC.

Daily and Semi-Weekly at Plattsmouth, Neb., required by the Act of August 24, 1912:

Editor, M. A. Bates, Plattsmouth,

Managing Editor, R. A. Bates, Plattsmouth, Neb. Business Manager, R. A. Bates,

Plattsmouth, Neb. Publisher, R. A. Bates, Plattsmouth, The Christian church of this city | Average number of copies of each

time, while Mr. Goodman is getting yesterday secured a favorable re- issue of this publication sold or dissponse to their call of the Rev. C. E. tribtued, through the mails or other-Perlee of Marcus, Iowa, to occupy the wise, to paid subscribers during the the pulpit in the church in this city. six months preceding the date of this

R. A. BATES, Owner. Sworn to and subscribed before me

THOM. WALLING. Notary Public. (My commission expires February

For Rent.

M. E. parsonage at Mynard. Grant 9-24-4f-d&w

Frank McNurlin came in Saturday a few hours here with friends and relatives.

L. A. Tyson and family motored up

M. H. Tyson, who has been here a few days, departed this morning for his home at David City.

Mrs. Peter Perry and Mrs. E. V. ha this morning, where they expect to visit for the day with friends in that Miss Nell Cook returned to Peru city. They motored in from their or short-sighted to call on Gering & coln, where she had been attending a Saturday evening after a short visit farm home and were passengers for Her eyes shone with mirth. "Not Co. and lay in a supply before it is too missionary convention of the Method- here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. the metropolis on the early Burling-