


CHAPTER V.

A Wife Aroused.

THERE was contempt, express and implied, in the manner in which he turned toward the door. But the only reply which he vouchsafed to her was "Good night!" delivered with more than the usual emphasis.

Now she held him by the vigor of her tone. She would not dismiss the topic thus. Perhaps there had been something in "the other woman's" voice as she had demanded speech with Trask which had aroused the tigress which is latent in every woman scorned, even the meekest. Perhaps it was the contemptuous, scornful manner of Trask himself which roused her. It was not simple jealousy. The time for that had passed years before. Perhaps it was the feeling that now she must insist on her conjugal rights, so long flouted.

To his "good night" she replied:

"No! I want to know who she is."

Trask's irritation now broke out openly. His speech was rude as he answered:

"What's the good of ragging me like this? I tell you I don't know who she is. I suppose it is some business matter."

"Nobody would call you up at this time of night on business. You know very well it's not business."

"Well, what's your theory?"

And Joan Trask, seeing that it was hopeless to pursue the former line of questioning, flared out at him with:

"Aren't you ever going to change?"

"Am I never going to have a minute's peace? You're as jealous as a schoolgirl. You're forever raising a racket about something. If I look at a woman or a woman talks to me you're ready to fly at her throat."

Again the wronged wife spoke.

"Don't you think you give me cause, the way you conduct yourself? You seem to forget that you have a wife."

It was the obvious retort, the cheap wit that replies, but does not answer, which prompted him to say: "You never give me a chance to forget it. Every time we're alone it's the same thing."

"Then why don't you treat me as your wife?"

His tone was querulous and rising as he said:

"I don't see what you're complaining about. I don't beat you, do I? You get everything you want. You go where you please and when you please. I allow you more money than you can possibly spend, and your time is all your own. Do you think there are many women who can say the same?"

It was the old, old argument addressed to the woman who is "bought with a price." Almost since the time of Adam men have believed that they could buy women with maintenance, with dress, with jewels, with social position. Always the real woman, the soul that is beyond all price, that can be kept only by affection, genuine love, has eluded them. The husk may be bought; the grain is given free. The woman's soul of Joan Trask, more priceless than any of her diamonds or pearls or rubies, was not to be purchased by the things of which her husband spoke. It had been given to him freely in the beginning. He had dragged it through the mire of his indifference and unfaithfulness, and she had taken it back and cleansed it and nursed it in secret. It might yet be his, but he must earn it anew.

It was her soul which spoke in the words:

"Do you think that's all I care about? Don't you suppose marriage means anything to me but spending money and amusing myself? What good is it if I haven't the companionship of my husband?"

The words struck a chord of coarseness in him. "Companionship of my husband?" It was not in that vein that the women spoke with whom he consorted. He seated himself again. For a moment he stared at her in amazement, then he recovered himself and said blasphemously:

"My God, are you going to get sentimental?"

"I've never known what it meant to be really married," said Joan Trask sadly. "For six years I hid myself away because I didn't happen to suit your family."

"Well, you didn't lose by it," said the man to whom money was all or nearly all. "If my father had cut me off you wouldn't be living in luxury today."

"All your money hasn't brought me happiness. No other woman would have borne what I have for fifteen years. If you had a spark of manhood in you you'd lead a decent life—if not for my sake, then for your children's."

His manner changed from the ironical and contemptuous to the sarcastic. The mention of children, which brings the light of joy and hope to the eyes of the true father and the gladness of life to his heart, wrought no miracle in the soul of this man, so hardened to all true feeling. With a sneer he replied to his wife, the mother of his children:

"Oh, now we're around to the children again!"

"You never consider them. They'll soon be old enough to understand."

It was in an aggrieved tone that he responded, as though he had been accused unjustly:

"They've got everything they want too. They're getting a good education

"For six years I hid myself away."

and a liberal allowance. That's all they have a right to expect of me."

Oh, shortsighted father!

"You're sending them out into the world with a stigma"—

"Oh, stigma be hanged! I lead a pretty straight life. You don't expect me to sit by the fireside twirling my thumbs, do you? I've got time for that thirty years from now."

It was with a sinking heart that Joan Trask recognized the futility of her arguments and her appeals to her husband. When reasoning fails fear and self interest will prevail sometimes. She decided to adopt a different course with her sneering, cynical husband. Wifely devotion had failed, appeal to parental love had been in vain. She would try compulsion.

Her voice lost its appealing quality and took on the tone of indignant womanhood, conscious of its rights, as she said:

"I won't stand it any longer—I'll get a divorce!"

The threat failed of its effect.

"Well, go ahead; I won't attempt to prevent you," said Trask.

"No, you'll be glad, I suppose."

"I won't be sorry, you can wager on that."

Again the tone stung her. But this time in her reply there was something which had been absent theretofore—contempt for the man whose name she bore.

"And I've been living with you all these years!" she flung at him. But again her words and tone failed to hit their mark, if indeed they were intended to rouse him.

"Well, why have you?" he asked.

"You know why—to keep up appearances on account of the children—to give them a good name."

"And because I took pretty good care of you." There was insult in the words and manner, and her indignation, which had mounted steadily, now flared out in volcanic anger. She spoke at length, for some time brooking no interruption:

"You talk as though you had been bribing me to throw away my self respect. I won't take any more of it. I'll bring suit against you tomorrow. I should have done it years ago. I did not because I always took your word. I always deluded myself into the belief that you were going to change. I've waited just thirteen years longer than I should. I might have known, after that affair at Great Neck"—

He had been listening to her quietly, making no effort to stem the rising tide of her wrath. At the words

"What's the use of kicking up a row?"

"Great Neck," however, he stiffened in his chair, his hands gripped its edge tightly and his face took on an aspect of ugly hardness as he checked her with:

"Now, see here!"

In her voice there was an added note of sorrow as she went on:

"Oh, I haven't forgotten it, although it is thirteen years ago. That little Miss Deane, that innocent child—and to think that I have lived with you after that!"

At the beginning of the interchange of words, when Glover left the room, she had been seated. As her feelings mounted she had risen and had moved uneasily about the chamber, as though the spirit that possessed her would not let her rest. But now, with the mention of the "Miss Deane," whose name seemed to stir her so deeply, she seated herself in an armchair and sat there rigid, with clinched hands. She did not look at Trask.

Whoever Miss Deane had been or was and no matter what emotion the memory of her awakened and stirred in the breast of Joan Trask it did not seem to affect Gerald Trask, save that he now seemed possessed of a wish to have the painful scene over with. Perhaps it was with a desire to reach the end that he now said, "Never mind digging up the past."

"I will 'dig up the past!'" said Mrs. Trask. "I'll tell the whole story to the world and let it see what manner of man you are and have been."

Was it fear that now possessed the heart of Gerald Trask, insensible to other, higher motives? After all, despite his cynical disregard of his wife's marital rights, she had aided him in maintaining the place in the social world to which he had been born. If, goaded beyond endurance, she laid bare to the world the tale of his infidelities—and worse—she could do irreparable damage to his reputation. Had he any friendships which could stand the strain? Could a man such as he was have any real friends? In an instant, with the incalculable rapidity of thought, his mind ran over the list of acquaintances. At the end of the list came Strickland. Strickland!

His thoughts swung back to Joan sitting, scornful and indignant, before him. It was plain to the man of the world that now he had "gone the limit." But little more was needed to force his wife over the precipice to which their steps had been converging for years. He knew her well enough to realize that, her resolution to divorce him once taken, she would not turn back from the bitter road, whithersoever it led. Not even the thought of the children, so much dearer to her than to him, would deter her, he knew.

Plainly he saw that the conjugal affairs of the Trasks had reached a crisis and he must avert it. His words were conciliatory.

"Look here, Joan, what's the use of kicking up a row? That divorce idea is all nonsense. There's no reason why we can't go on together."

"No, I'm through with you," she said. "I've forgiven you a dozen times, and it's been the same thing over again."

There was no sign of weakening in her tone. He knew now that he could not afford to argue with her further. It must be as a suppliant he must approach her. The woman who had yielded to his will all these years, had condoned his offenses "for the sake of the children" and for the sake of appearances before the world, revealed herself at last as willing to be the mistress of her own fate. More strongly than before the desirability—nay, the necessity—of conciliating her impressed itself upon him. He pleaded with her, rising from his chair, going over to her and bending over her.

"Make this the last time," he begged. "What do you want me to do?"

(To be Continued)

# Local News

Mrs. Ida Tritsch was among those going to Omaha this morning, where she will visit for the day with friends.

Mrs. C. S. Stone went to Nehawka yesterday morning where she will visit relatives and friends for a few days.

F. J. Hennings and family were in the city Saturday looking after some trading with the merchants for a few hours.

John Rotter departed Saturday evening for Glenwood, where he visited over Sunday with relatives in that city.

Mrs. Frank Rhoden of near Murray was a visitor in Omaha Saturday, returning to this city on No. 2, and was met here by Mr. Rhoden.

Charles Hennings, one of the leading farmers from the vicinity of Cedar Creek was in the city Saturday for a few hours visiting with friends.

Rev. F. M. Druliner departed this morning for Thurston, Neb., where he is assisting in holding revival services in that city for the next few weeks.

Mrs. F. R. Gobelman returned home this morning from Sabetha, Kansas, where she has been for a short time visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Low.

Sujerintendent W. S. Askwith of the Masonic Home was a visitor in Omaha today attending the meeting of the Masonic Home association in that city.

Mrs. Rudolph Bolt of Plainview, Neb., who has been here assisting in caring for her father, Adam Kurtz, departed this afternoon for her home as her father's condition is somewhat improved.

Mrs. George Mapes who has been here visiting with relatives and friends, departed this afternoon for her home accompaned by her mother and sister, Mrs. Isabella Rainey and Miss Annie Rainey.

Mrs. George Vitter of Pekin, Illinois, who has been here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Becker for the past two weeks, departed this morning on No. 6 for her home in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vogler and Henry Vogler of Manley motored to this city Saturday in Mr. George Vogler's new Haines touring car, for a visit with county seat friends and to attend to some business matters.

Adam Stoehr and A. B. Fornoff drove in this morning from their homes pear Cedar Creek and departed on the early Burlington train for Lincoln where they will spend the day looking after some matters of importance.

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—7-room house, 2 lots, barn and outbuildings; 3 blocks from Columbian school. Inquire of Homer Shrader. 11-3-tf-d&w

## For Sale.

Twenty-one head of steers, coming two years old, most all Whiteface, without horns. They are all good quality and will sell at the market price, if taken before December 12th.

R. R. Nickels, Murray, Neb.
Telephone 1814.

## Box Social at Keil School.

The pupils and teacher of the Keil school, school district No. 97, will hold a Box Social and program at the school house on Saturday evening, December 11th. Everybody invited. The ladies are requested to bring boxes and the gentlemen the coin.

Anna Henrich.

## Pedigreed Duroc-Jersey Boars for Sale.

I have two Spring Boars sired by Model Wonder, out of choice dams. Also, will sell 3 bred sows, bred to Dreamland King, a good son of King the Colonel. These sows are bred for March litters. I intended to keep these for my own use but have too many. See me at Mynard.

W. B. Porter.
11-29-4twkly-2td.

## Death of Little Girl.

This morning at 1 o'clock, Catherine, the little six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Duda, passed away after several days illness from diptheria, at the home in the west part of the city. The taking away of the little daughter has cast a deep shadow over the home and in their hour of grief the parents will receive the deepest sympathy of the community.

## EAGLE. Beacon.

Mrs. Oliver Dovey of Plattsmouth visited from Sunday evening until Monday evening with relatives here.

Jack Lyell came home from the western part of the state Monday night for a short visit with home folks, returning again Tuesday.

Miss Lottie Renner and Mrs. H. L. Swanson and little daughter, Enid, came up from Union Wednesday for a visit at the Renner home.

Orris Knapton, who has been working the past two years at Weldona, Colo., returned home Sunday to spend the winter with home folks.

Louis Holdtwalker moved in from the country the first of the week and is occupying the property which he recently purchased from Tom Hawkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Balderson of Pickrell, Neb., arrived here Thursday afternoon for a few days visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. F. W. Blomenkamp and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Septer of Clay Center, Kas., arrived here Monday for an extended visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. W. E. Weaver and family. Mrs. Weaver and Charley met them at Lincoln.

C. C. Renner's new six-room house is now completed and ready for occupancy, and adds much to the appearance of that locality. We understand that F. W. Blomenkamp and family will occupy the same in the very near future.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wetenkamp returned home Friday of last week from Chicago, Ill., where they were called November 18, by Mr. Wetenkamp's brother, Irvin, who was struck by an automobile, receiving a double compound fracture of the jaw. They report that he is getting along nicely although it will be about six weeks before he will be able to leave the hospital.

## ELMWOOD. Leader-Echo.

A girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Resse weighing twelve pounds, last Friday.

A baby daughter weighing eleven pounds was born to Mr. and Mrs. Emil Lau near Murdock on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schlanker are rejoicing because of the arrival of a fine nine pound baby born to them on Tuesday.

Mrs. M. L. Baird left Monday for Hilmar, Neb., where she will spend a week or so visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Ed Mapes and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cobb returned the first of the week where they had been visiting relatives and their many friends at their old home in Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Lefler visited here Saturday and Sunday with the former's parents. They were on their way to Lincoln after spending a part of their Thanksgiving vacation with Mrs. Lefler's parents at Peru.

Contractor Dubin has just finished a fine new barn for Marian McCroy. The structure is 50x56 and will accomodate twenty-three head of stock. Mr. McCroy also had some very substantial improvements made to his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Box motored to Omaha Wednesday and returned with their daughter, Lizzie, who has been taking treatments in a hospital there for an ulcer. Miss Lizzie is feeling fine, but it will be some time before she will be allowed normal use of the affected limb.

Mrs. L. M. Willeockson departed on Thursday for Huston, Tex., where she will spend the greater part of the winter with her son, Harry Willeockson, who is manager of the Loose Wiles Biscuit Co., plant at that place. She expects to visit other places, also, including Mr. and Mrs. Noyes at Corpus Christi.

An automobile accident occurred on Tuesday morning on the O street road at the Willett corner when a car driven by Rev. Gilmore and wife of near York, Neb., went off the bridge the front part of the car being considerably damaged. The car was brought to the Gash Auto Co's. garage for repairs. Rev. Gilmore is known here having preached several times for the Methodist people.

## UNION. Ledger.

H. E. Warden and Fred Young shipped cattle and hogs to Omaha last Tuesday.

C. F. Harris, our popular real estate man was in Syracuse and several other places last Saturday. He was accompanied by John Clarence.

John Larsh, who is spending the winter in Rolla, Mo., is up this week looking after his interests on the farm and transacting some other business matters of legal importance.

Wilber Roush who is employed in the schools at Hamburg, Ia., as instructor in the manual training and science department, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. B. Banning, the latter part of last week.

On Monday, November 22, occurred the death of Addie Grimes, wife of John E. Grimes, age 36 years, at St. Louis, Mo. Funeral was held on Wednesday, November 24. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. R. D. Stine of Union.

Last Monday while doing some work on the farm that required Taylor Buck to herd over, one of the young horses on his place jumped upon him and badly bruised his shoulder. At last reports he was getting along alright, and no bones were found to be broken.

Mrs. Nancy McNamee left for California last Friday. She was accompanied as far as Omaha by her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Dysart. Mrs. McNamee will stop over at Brush, Col., for a few days where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. A. R. Eikenbary, and her son, Charles, before she reaches the coast country.

Mr. H. L. Swanson, the new agent for the Missouri Pacific here has met with the approval of all the merchants of the town. Mr. Swanson is not one of those "know it all" railroad men that we have to deal with for the past few weeks. Instead he is one of those congenial fellows that we all like to meet.

Have you noticed that W. B. Banning is again repairing the town or rather the town streets. The water that once came down the hill with a mighty rush and just about the time that it got to the business district it spread and run in all directions will now come down a concrete gutter made for that purpose.

## WEEPING WATER. Republican.

Miss Anna Hitchman returned last Saturday from Geneva where she had been the last three months and has gone to clerking in Ambler Bros. store.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mitchell of Mt. Hope and Mrs. John Hayes and daughter, Jessie of Broskton, Mont., were Sunday visitors at the John Murphy home north of town.

H. P Christensen purchased last week of Mr. W. J. Palhemus, the 20 acre farm just north of town. This will make Mr. and Mrs. Christensen a fine home. Consideration, $4,100.

Mrs. S W. Coglizer of Joplin, Mo., made a short visit with her brother, I. N. Hunter and her sister, Mrs. John Wade, Saturday and Sunday. She met many old friends during her short stay that she was glad to see.

Dr. Welch autoed to Lincoln Monday with Frank A. Davis who went to a hospital for an operation. When the doctor got about eight miles out of Lincoln his car balked so he came home in a new pretty red wheeled Buick.

Mrs. Chas. Blind and Mrs. M. M. Beck of Omaha came down Monday evening to spend the week at the home of their brother, N. C. Nelson, west of town, whose wife has been very sick since last week but is reported slightly better this Thursday.

Mrs. George Bartel who was seized with a paralytetic stroke early Saturday morning is reported as some better today, Thursday, although her case was very severe. Her daughter, Anna Dourghty who was summoned from Marshalltown, Ia., arrived Wednesday evening.

Mr. E. E. Day left Sunday for Elyra, O., called by the serious illness of his brother, Sumner Day. He was accompanied by his nephew, Carl Day. Word has been received that his brother died Monday before he reached there. Mr. Sumner Day will be remembered by many of the people here as he made numerous visits here.

W. L. Hobson was in Omaha Monday and brought home a new auto hearse. The purchase of a motor hearse for Weeping Water and vicinity is only keeping up with the demands of the times and Mr. Hobson should be commended for this step. The horse drawn hearse in many cases is annoying as teams and autos do not travel well in a procession, epescially when several miles are to be made.

## LOUISVILLE. Courier.

Willie Krecklow came over from Chalco Monday evening to visit with his father.

Miss Myrtle Clifford came home from Madrid to spend Thanksgiving with her parents.

week, and to visit over Sunday.

Charles Buckman, a prosperous ranchman from Holt county, spent Thanksgiving in Louisville with his brother, Frank Buckman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Tangeman and son Cort, drove over from Gretna Sunday in their new Oldsmobile to spend the day with the W. F. Diers family.

C. B. Smith and wife of Bethany will begin revival meetings Sunday morning at the Christian church. State Evangelist Myers will be here a part of the time to assist in the meetings. Special music will be provided.

Miss Helen Blair of Piper City, Ill., who has been here making an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. R. C. Yant and family, left for her home Tuesday, expecting to stop at Cedar Rapids and Davenport, Ia., for short visits.

Mrs. P. C. Stander gave a dinner Tuesday to Rev. and Mrs. Norman and family, in honor of Mrs. Norman's birthday anniversary. In the afternoon Mrs. Stander gave a luncheon to a few ladies in honor of the same occasion.

Alfred Ossengran, after four years' absence from his wife and children in far-off Sweden, has resigned his position at the National stone quarries and will leave Saturday for home. Since coming here he has worked hard and saved his money, sending it back home to pay off a mortgage on his little farm, and now he is going back to his native land to enjoy life with his wife and children.

## NEHAWKA. News.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Rosencrans of Plattsmouth visited relatives and attended the dance here last Thursday evening.

Mrs. F. A. Boedeker, who has been in a hospital in Omaha the last few weeks, returned home Tuesday, much improved.

Miss Emma Mumm left Wednesday for Panama City, Florida, where she will visit a year with a sister and other relatives.

Dr. E. B. Wilcox and family returned to their home in Oskaloosa, Iowa, Saturday, after spending a week at the J. M. Palmer home.

Mrs. E. B. Quick was called to San Antonia, Texas, last Saturday to attend the funeral of her father, J. A. Potts, whose death occurred in that place.

About thirty relatives gathered at the home of Adelbert Mumm last Sunday for a family reunion. A bountiesus dinner was prepared and an enjoyable time had by all those present.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Chriswisser returned to their home in Plattsmouth Monday, after spending several days with their son, Charles Chriswisser and family.

A. C. Lidkie and family, who have been occupying part of the Robert Kirkpatrick residence in the northern part of town, moved into the house vacated by George Bagley and family.

George Bagley and family, who have lived in Nebraska for the past two years, shipped their household goods and departed Monday for Omaha. During their stay here Mr. Bagley was the head engineer at the Van Court quarry. He held this position until about two weeks ago, when the quarry changed hands and the work was discontinued. Mr. Bagley is now running an engine for the construction of the new Ford building in Omaha.

## Box Social At Eight Mile Grove School

The Eight Mile Grove School will hold a box social and program at the school house on Saturday evening, December 11th. Everybody is invited. All ladies are requested to bring boxes and the gentlemen then do their part.

Mae Barker, Teacher.

FOR SALE—On Easy Terms: five, six and seven room cottages, and one for rent. Windham Investment & Loan Co.

12-3-ltdltwkly

**Paints and Oils. Gering & Co. 'Phone 36.**

IN COUNTY COURT.

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
County of Cass, ss.
In the Matter of the Estate of Ben F. Horning, Deceased.

To All Persons Interested:

You are hereby notified that there has been filed in this court an instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of the said Ben F. Horning, Deceased, together with the petition of Olive Horning, praying therein for the allowance and probate of said proposed will as the last will and testament of said Deceased.

That a hearing will be had upon said petition and will before this Court in the County Court rooms at Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 21st day of December, 1915, at nine o'clock a. m.

That any and all objections therein if any, must be filed with this Court on or before the said day and hour of hearing.

Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court of said County this 29th day of November, 1915.

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.
11-29-3wks