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"With him?"

mind. He asked:

"We hadn't."

never met?"

any harm."

the telephone?"

me through."

"Yes."

to me?

"No, alone; the housekeeper showed

"So that's why you went down-to

"Then why have you been lying

"I thought you might not like it. It

was a foolish thing to do-going to a

stranger's home-and your manner

seemed so suspicious-you forced me

For a moment the past events of this

"When I introduced you tonight you

pretended you'd never met each other."

"How did you know his address,

"I called him up. I couldn't go with-

There was disbellef, strong and mark-

"So you called him up to ask permis-

"He's a friend of yours. I didn't see

degree of repression. He had held

himself in leash since the outburst in

which be had wrenched the purse from

his wife's grasp. It had been a mighty

effort, and as he had questioned his

wife his hands had clinched and un-

"Because-no, no; I can't tell you!"

clinched; the veins on his forehead

had stood out. Now his passion passed

the bounds of restraint, and he fairly

"That's the last lie you'll tell me!"

May recoiled from him. Her body

seemed to shrink as she threw up both

hands to her cheeks, and her voice was

"I mean that this address is in

The words struck the woman like a

blow. With a little cry she seated her-

self on the sofa and rested her head

on one hand. He followed her across

"I want the truth now. You met

"And you arranged to go down there

It was her very last chance, she

thought. Doing her utmost to collect

herself, to summon up all her powers,

to call to her aid the love and trust

The effort failed. He was too far

gone in anger, in suspicion, in doubt,

to heed the appealing tone. His voice

had lost none of its passion as he

"May, why did you go down there?

She faltered. "Because-no, no;

Perhaps there was a lull in the fear-

ful thunderstorm that was about to

break over the couple. Perhaps it was

the prompting of affection for the

stricken woman that made Strickland

"May, if you love me-if you ever

can't tell you; I can't tell you!"

"Robert, I can't; I can't!"

he had always given to her, she said:

resterday? He was there? You went

down there to mest him-my God!"

shouted at her:

weak as she said:

"What do you mean?"

Trask's handwriting."

Prask before tonight?"

"Night before last."

"Robert, dear"-

asked:

I'm waiting."

loved me"-

"He came here?"

"Yes."

"Yes."

"When?"

ed, in Strickland's voice as he pursued

the relentless questioning again:

out asking his permission."

CHAPTER XII. Found Out.

OW for May had come the end of everything that made life worth living, it seemed, look at the house?" the end of everything save life itself, and that in her present state of mind and soul and body was not worth the having. If, as some cynics have maintained, sin in the eyes of the world lies not in the sinning itself, but in the being found out, she had shined beyond expiation, she was into it." a soul lost beyond any possibility of

"I don't know; I don't know." "Is it, or isn't it?"

redemption. She could only moan:

Again came the moaning, "I don't

"I'll soon find out!" The words were jerked out. With them Strickland then?" reached for the purse, which lay on



He Forced the Purse From Her.

the table between the man and wife. But she forestalled him, seizing the purse and throwing the hand containing it behind her back. She bent forward toward her husband, and her breath came in gasps as she said: "What do you want it for?"

"I want to see that address!"

"There's no address there," she lied. "Give me that purse!"

"No. Robert!"

"Will you give it to me or not?" There was no affection in his voice now, only anger and determination to possess himself, at any cost, even vioience toward his wife, of the purse. "Please, Robert!" she begsed.

But he was obdurate. As he caught her wrist and forced the purse from her she gave a little scream. But he did not notice it, so intent was be on opening the black velvet bag. He turned the opened mouth of it downward, scattering the contents on the table. The coins rolled from the table and fell unnoticed to the floor. The bills and the handkerchief, with the the room and stood over her as he other contents, fell to the table, and went on: Strickland scattered them a trifle with his hand before finding what he wanted. He did not look at his half faint-

ing wife as he said: This is it-200 Henderson place-Trask's address. So that's where you were? Well, what have you got to

83 V ?" Desperately May said:

"I'll tell you." Strickland raised his hand, holding

the fatal card: "Wait a minute. It was Trask's house you went to, wasn't it?"

"Then your friend-then her mother -nnd the letter you destroyed-were

all lies, weren't they?" "Yes, but listen to me."

With forced calm Strickland said: "Go ahead, I'm listening. I want to know why you went to Trask's house." In jerky, disconnected sentences May Strickland commenced the last lie she

was to tell to her husband. "I'd heard you say that Mr. Trask had a home at Long Branch-when you wrote to me about the house. I don't know much about house planning, and I wanted to see a well planned house. So I went down to Long Branch to look through Mr. Trask's

house. Here Strickland made his first insay it's not true!"

He paused in his distraction, still hoping perhaps that his wife could ex- said: culpate herself from the horrible susbrain. She could not answer for a few seconds. She was gathering strength for a last final appeal to him. "Won't you answer? Is it true?" be begged.

May turned to him with arms widespread, pleading for time, begging for a chance. In a voice that was preternaturally calm, but surcharged with emotion, she said slowly-oh, very stress on each sentence:

"Robert, dear, you mustn't ask me I'm afraid." any more questions, because I can't answer them. There is something I can't tell you. You must trust me, Robert. We've loved each other all these years; believed in each other. You're everything that life means to me-you and Doris. We're going away together now to begin a new life. Perhaps some day when we are in our new home I'll tell you, but not now. You've always believed in me. Beleve in me now."

Strickland strove desperately to calm himself, but the effort falled. He exclaimed:

you must tell me. What have you been to Trask?"

The woman on the sofa shuddered and buried her face in her hands. She tried to speak, but the words would not come. She tried to raise her eyes to meet those of her husband, but a power outside of her held back her head. She could not look into the face of the man who was bending over her, begging, pleading for a full explanation from her. Her soul revolted against the confession which he seemed determined to wring from her.

night shaped themselves in Strickland's For a full minute they were speechless. Then he turned from her, rushed to the table, drew from the bag the therein, at his bidding, but a short time before, and ran from the room. In a moment the banging of a door told that he had left the home that had been so happy.

The nerve wrecking scene had exhaust- table. sion to visit his house-a man you'd ed her mentally and physically, and for a few minutes she could not rise. Her sobbing was not loud, but was distinet, and it shook her body from head "And he gave you his address over Strickland's last question had been put in a voice that marked the last

be ruined!" The words spoke eloquently of her

now of her own ruined life-only that cess humanly possible. of her husband lying in ashes!

the receiver, at the same time calling excitedly into the transmitter: "Hello, hello! Give me 182 River"-

Again a telephone call rang in the home of Gerald Trask that night. River" her daughter Doris rushed into Malakoff towers with other rows bethe room from the adjoining bedroom. | hind. The child cried:

"Oh, mamma, I'm afraid, I'm afraid!" The mother took her in her arms. "Oh, my darling! My baby! My little girl! Hello, hello!"

Doris Strickland had told the story of the tragic last night in her home. All the courtroom-judge, jurymen, attorneys, attendants, spectators-had listened spellbound to the child. She was a bright youngster and had required but little leading by David Arbuckle.

Several times District Attorney Gray, jealous of the interests of his client, the sovereign people, had objected to questions put to the child by Arbuckle on the ground that they were leading questions and therefore calculated to bring out the answers which the attorney wanted. But Judge Dinsmore such that latitude must be allowed to Henry Boeck. the attorney for the defense.

Even the judge himself, learned, grave, stern and impartial, had been favorably impressed by the child's manner on the stand and had smiled at her, thereby encouraging her to go on with her story even when she was

Now, however, the limit of the child's strength seemed to have been reached. and she sobbed in childish yearning for the late William Sampson. a mother's comforting presence. Alas. that mother had not been found in spite of diligent search by prosecution and defense! Was she alive or dead? No one knew. Had she sought relief in voluntary death, and had her body gone the way taken by so many life weary women in New York-the way of the cold green tides leading down

limitless ocean? It was for her mamma that little Doris cried: "Mamma! Mamma! I'm afraid! I'm

afraid!" Arbuckle soothed the little one.

"Don't cry, Doris. I won't be much longer. Whom did your mother call up?" "Mr. Trask. But he wasn't there." "How do you know he wasn't there?" "Because mamma said, 'I will call again."

"Then what did she do?" "She cried and walked up and down the room and said lots of terrible dings."

"What did she say?"
"'Why didn't I tell him? Why

didn't I tell him?" "What then?" asked the lawyer. "Then I cried, too, because I was afraid. I wanted to talk to her, but

"You can't tell me? You mean-no; afraid now," she said plaintively, and she began to sob. Arbuckle was gentleness itself as he

"Don't cry, Doris. It will only be a picion that had been gathering in his few minutes longer; then we'll be through with you."

But Doris still wept, and Arbuckle went on: "Try not to cry. Just a little while

onger. That's a good girl. Are you listening to me?" The child choked back a sob and an-

swered, "Yes, sir." "Did your mother call up again?" "Yes, sir, and she said, 'Is that you, slowly indeed - laying tremendous Gerald Trask? Oh, I don't want to talk any more. My head hurts, and

(To be Continued)

EXPRESSED BY GREEK RULER

"I' do; I do! But there's one thing Does Not Believe That the Central Powers Can Stand Up Under Financial Pressure.

Athens, Dec. 26 .- (Via Paris, Dec. 28.) - (Delayed.) - In the course of an came tumultuous. interview today with General Castelnau, chief of the French general staff, King Constantine expressed doubt their operations, they had permitted what is behind the movement." the crushing of Belgium and Serbia and the failure of the Dardanelles May Strickland half sat, half lay on campaign. General Castelnau's reply the sofa, with her head resting on her was that nobody denied these unforarms and her body shaken by sobs. tunate results were extremely regret-

"It would be most highly desirable, to foot. At last the dreaded significated today be revictualed by way of neutrals in a peace movement. cance of her husband's actions reveal- the Dardanelles, but we must see the him he'll kill him! His whole life will think, to undertake any military ac-

Crimea, where the Russian so long cheers. held the Malakoff tower, with flint-Before "central" could reply to May locks and round cannon balls. Well,

> "But just as the Russians finally were forced to give up, so must the mark and Holland. Germans. I have given three sons; I have two more, but their lives, too, Sweden and Norway had arranged to will be paid, if need be, that victory send unofficial delegations and that may be complete."

Local News

Frank Finkle and son, John came up this morning from their home near Union to look after some dental work for a few hours.

Miss Madeline Green of University Place is here enjoying the holidays had ruled that the age of the child was with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs.

> Ben Dill of near Murary was a visitor in the city today for a few hours, looking after some matters of business with the merchants.

> Mrs. Agnes Chapman of Lincoln arrived this morning from her home to attend the funeral of her brother,

> Mrs. Charles S. Stone was among those going to Omaha this morning, where she will visit for a few hours, looking after some business matters.

Mrs. Luke Wiles and Mrs. J. E. Wiles were among those going to the river, through the bay and into the Omaha this morning, where they will visit for the day, looking after some matters of business.

> Adam Meisinger drove in this mornng from his farm home in Eight Mile Greve precinct to visit for a few hours, looking after some trading with the merchants.

Mrs. George Adams of Western, Neb., who has been here during the Christmas season visiting at the home mouth and Hiatt & Tutt, of of her mother, Mrs. M. C. Rennie, departed this morning for her home. Murray.

Mrs. Martin Petersen departed yesterday afternoon for Weeping Water, where she will visit for a few days with her mother and other relatives. she wouldn't. I was awfully afraid." as a number of her family in that city Here the child's voice broke. "I'm are quite sick.

THE PEACE SPEAKERS LOUD-LY CHEERED

World Unity Remarks Are Applauded and Ford Party Given Enthusiastic Greeting.

COPENHAGEN THE NEXT STOP

most enthusiastic demonstration for peace that Europe has seen since the prolonged applause.

executive committee had secret in- Rotterdam. fermation that certain ones of the negotiate for peace the meeting be-

"It would astonish the world," said Mr. Lochner, "if we made known at this time what influences are at work that the central empires would be able for peace. This information has been to resist indefinitely the economic and in the possession of the executives of first-class matter under the internaespecially the financial pressure of the the expedition ever sinec we sailed war. General Castelnau so reported from New York. It was the real enthe king's opinion tonight in a state- couragement behind the expedition. ment to the Associated Press. The We have every assurance that our revolver which Doris had dropped Greek sovereign asked the French project will meet with favor, although commander why, by the slowness of at this time it cannot be said just

Support Lacking in U. S.

the general declared, "if Belgium and he characterized the president's fail- was released on December 18. Serbia were still intact and if Russia ure to take the initiative in leading

ed itself to her, and she rose with a war as a whole. It would be folly, was the first of a public character vigorous protest against the action of capable of jeopardizing final victory, since the arrival of the party in the British government and will for-"He's gone! He's gone! If he finds of which alone we have the right to Sweden, is attributed to the fact that ward it to Secretary of State Lansing. William Harrison, et al., most Swedes can understand English. tion without the most complete prep- For the benefit of those unable to devotion to her husband. No thought aration, and every assurance of suc- understand English the speeches were translated by interpretors on the plat-"If material and force are not avail- form. Each time a speaker referred to She rushed to the telephone and seized able, however painful the result of in- the unity of neutrals in the desire for action may be, it is truly criminal to peace, the Academy of Music, where go off half cocked. Remember the the meeting was held, rang with

The Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, chairman of the executive committee, said Strickland's frantic request for "182 all the German line today is a row of after the demonstration was over that it gave a great impetus to the expedition and argued further encouragement when the party reached Den-

The committee announced that citizens from other neutral countries will attend the final peace conference. The expedition leaves Wednesday night for Copenhagen. From that point it will proceed to The Hague, possibly by railway through Germany.

Old-Fashioned Redmen Dance.

dance given at the Redmen hall on for their home at Kearney. lower Main street Saturday evening, to which the public is cordially invited to attend.

Journal office,

"Nehawka's Best" BEATS ALL THE REST!

Not only our opinion but the verdict of a host of satisfied customers.

If you are not using

Nehawka Flour

take a sack home with you today and try it. Every sack guaranteed to

give entire satisfaction. For sale by every merchant in Nehawka, all the leading dealers in Platts-

Nehawka Milling COMPANY,

THE BRITISH SEIZING MAIL FROM SHIPS

Berlin Reports Two Instances-Vesself From Scandinavia Is

Searched.

THE MAIL IS NOT IMMUNE

Berlin, Dec. 28 .- (By wireless to Sayville.)—Seizure by the British Stockholm, Dec. 28 .- (Via London.) government of American mails from -The public meeting held last night two steamships on their way to Holunder the auspices of the Ford peace land is reported in a Rotterdam disexpedition is characterized here as the patch given out today by the Over-

sens News agency. According to the news agency's diswar began. Nearly 1,000 citizens of patch the vessels from which mail Stockholm attended. Every mention of was taken are the Dutch steamship an early end to the war provoked Nieuw Amsterdam, from New York December 14 for Rotterdam, and the When Louis Lochner, secretary of Norwegian steamship Christian Michthe expediti n, a nounced that the elsen from New York December 3 for

Whether the mail seized included belligerent nations were willing to any first-class matter or, as is more probable, consisted of parcel post shipments the foregoing does not make clear. The British government has taken the stand that parcel post matter must be regarded as freight, exempt from the protection given tional postal convention. Washington is understood to have concurred in this view.

More Mail Seized.

New York, Dec. 28 .- The steamer United States, which arrived today from Scandinavian ports, reported The Rev. Charles A. Aked of San that on December 13 she was stopped Francisco declared in his speech that east of the Shetland isles by a Brithe regretted to say that America was ish cruiser and taken to Greenock for not giving the peace idea such sup- examination. There the British report as might be desired. He found moved 1,961 small parcels and 930 fault with President Wilson for what parcel post packages. The steamer

Because they were held five days at Greenock the 200 American citizens In the District Court of the County of The success of the meeting which aboard the United States drew up a

Mail Is Not Immune.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The allies, it explained here, intend to seize and examine all mail passing between the United States and the European neutrals which they have reason to belieev is intended for Germany. Hitherto seizures have been confined to

pracel post. In justice of this the allies will first plead military necessity and, second, that there is no inviolability of mail to the Teutonic powers because Turkey, their ally, did not subscribe to The Hague convention which

covers it. Furthemore the action is based on an article in The Hague convention providing that immunity of seizure of mail shall not apply to correspondence destined for or proceedings from a blockaded port."

Dr. T. J. Todd, wife and little son, who have been visiting here over Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mauzy, departed this There will be an old-fashioned morning on the early Burlington train

Mrs. George O. Dovey and Miss Margaret Donelan departed this morning for Lincoln, where they will be Get your New Year Cards at the guests at a luncheon given by Misses Catherine Atwood and Marjorie Agnew at the Atwood home in the capital city.

> Moore's Non-Leakable Fountain Pens for sale at the Journal office.

Joseph Seagrave, who has been spending the Christmas season with west 1/4 of Section 4, Town his mother and other relatives here, Range 11, Cass County, departed this morning for Logan, thence running east ale Iowa, for a visit with his brother be- line of said No fore returning to Waterloo, Iowa, west % of said Se where he is employed. John Sea- tion line, the graves, his brother, accompanied him easterly of to Omaha.

RECOMMENDED FOR CROUP.

W. C. Allen, Boseley, Mo., says: "I through ! have raised a family of four children, tion 4, ha and used Foley's Honey and Tar with vacation all of them. I find it the best cough and croup medicine I ever used. I be filed used it for eight or ten years and can on or be recommend it for croup." Same satis- Februs factory results for coughs and colds. Sold everywhere.

W. A. ROBERTSON, Lawyer. East of Riley Hotel.

IN COUNTY COURT.

STATE OF NEBRASKA.
County of Cass, ss.
In the Matter of the Estate of John
Peter Kell, Deceased,
To All Persons Interested: You are hereby notified that there has been filed in this Court, petition of Elizabeth Katharina Kell, Executrix of the estate of John Peter Kell, Deceased,

the estate of John Peter Kell, Deceased, alleging therein that said estate has been fully administered, and praying that raid estate be finally settled and the property assigned as provided in the will of said Deceased, and that the said Executrix be discharged.

That a hearing will be had upon said petition before this Court in the County Court Rooms at Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 26th day of December, 1915, at nine o'clock a.m.

Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court of said County this 20th day of December, 1915.

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE. In the District Court of the County of Cass. Nebraska. Wilhelmina G. Tigner, Plaintliff,

Isaac Coe, et al., Deefndants.
To the defendants, Isaac Coe; Mrs. Isaac Coe, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Isaac Coe, decessed, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other personal representatives and all other persons in-

resentatives and all other persons in-terested in the estate of Mrs. Issue Coe, first real name unknown, decease ed. A. C. Reed, otherwise described as Abner C. Reed, Sarah M. Reed, the unknown lieirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of A. C. Reed, otherwise described as Abpersons interested in the estate of A. C. Reed, otherwise described as Abner C. Reed, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Sarah M. Reed, deceased; the unknown owners and the unknown elaimants of the north half (N½) of the southeast quarter (SE¼) of Section thirty-five (35). Township eleven (11), hange thirteen (13), east of the 6th P. M., in the County of Cass, Nebraska:

You are hereby notified that on December 16th, A. D. 1915, plaintiff filed her suit in the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska. to quiet plaintiff's title to the following described lands, to-wit: The north half (N½) of the southeast quarter (SE¼)

Ni2) of the southeast quarter (SEA) f Section thirty-five (25), Township feven (11), Range thirteen (13), east f the 6th F. M., in the County of Casa, Nebraska, because of her adverse session by herself, her ancestors grantors for more than ten years to the commencement of said suit to enjoin each and all of you from ing or claiming any right, little, lie to said lands or any part thereof, to require you to set forth your right, title, claim, lien or interest therein, it any, ofther legal or equitable, and to have the same adjudged inferior to the title of plaintin and for general equitable. ef. This notice is made pursuant to order of the Court.

an order of the Court.
You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, January 21, 1316, or your default will be duly entered therein.
WILHELMINA G. TIGNER,
Plaintiff,

W. A. ROBERTSON, 12-20-4 wks NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE.

Cass, Nebraska. Sarah M. Harrison, Sarah Elizabeth Martin and Eva May Harvey, Plaintiffs,

To William Harrison, if living, if dead, his heirs, devisers, legatees and per-sonal representatives, and all persons interested in his estate, whose names are unknown, and Harrison, wife of said William Harrison,

A. D. 1915, the above named plaintiffs filed their petition in the District Court of the County of Cass. Nebraska, against you and each and all of you as defendants, the object and prayer of which petition is to quiet plaintiffs' title in and to the following described The Southwest al estate. to-wit: The Southwest arter (SW4) of Section eight (8), Township Twelve (12), North of ange ten (10), East of 6th P. M., in ass County, Nebraska, to forever exude and enjoin you and each of you, and all persons claiming by, through or oder you, from claiming any right, under you, from claiming any right, title, claim, lien or interest in or to the said real estate or any part thereof, and to require each of you to set forth your right, title, interest or lien therein, if any, either legal or equitable, and to have the same adjudged inferior to plaintiffs' title to said land, and for equitable relief. Plaintiffs allege that they and Samuel W. Harrison, from whom they inherited said real estate, have been in the actual, continuous. have been in the actual, continuous open, notorious, exclusive and adverse possession and ownership of all said ands, claiming the same against all he world and especially against the lefendants herein, since prior to the

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before the 7th day of January, A. D. 1916, and if you fail so to do, your default will be entered therein and judgment entered in accordance with the prayer of plainting

Dated this 17th day of December, A D, 1915. PALMER, TAYLOR & PALMER, Attorneys.

ROAD NOTICE.

To All Whom It May Concern:

The Commisisoner appointed to examine and report on the vacation of a road commencing at the Nort corner of the Northeast 14 of said road of the pa south betw