

THE NEW CLARION

By...
WILL N. HARBEN

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CHAPTER VIII.

Howard's Temptation.

THE dinner to be given to the country contributors—the "Dot-ers," as they had playfully called themselves—was, according to the New Clarion's announcement, to be unsurpassed in sumptuous splendor. It was got up to bring writers of congenial tastes into agreeable personal intercourse for the first time in the history of local journalism. The obliging and far famed boniface of the Johnston House, his efficient clerk and corps of accommodating waiters and porters were to throw open their doors to the bright representatives of the New Clarion under auspices never before equaled.

For the first time these contributors, many of whom had had friendly tiffs in the public arena of wit and repartee, were going to meet face to face and clasp hands in good fellowship and the resolve to promote the interests of the liveliest weekly in north Georgia. The massive introductory number of the new series had fairly astounded the public.

The day arrived. The weather was crisp and cool enough to be agreeable. Every invited correspondent had accepted. Early in the afternoon they began to arrive, in buggies, on horseback and by train. They were noticeable on the streets from their spick and span appearance and their strolling about like tourists from spot to spot in groups or alone. Abner had supplied badges of blue silk, on which were printed in gold letters the words "The Dotter's Dinner," and Frank Raymond, a friend of Howard, a member of the social set of the town who sometimes telegraphed important news to the city papers, had proffered his services and was distributing the badges and introducing the delegates one to another.

About 4 o'clock Abner went into the hotel, finding Tom Sugart behind the counter in the office.

"How goes it, Tom?" he asked affably. "Got all you kin do, I reckon." "Full up," Sugart smiled.

"But say, Tom, you are going to have enough grub tonight, ain't you?" queried Abner.

"Leave that to me, Uncle Ab," Sugart rubbed his palms together as if quite elated. "You said you could stand a dollar a head, and we are spending all of it and some more. We want them writers to remember the Johnston House to the end of their days. A dinner like this has never been given in Darley."

"As I said," Abner returned, "there is only two items for the palate that I stick out for an' that is fried chicken an' ice cream—an', yes, good, strong coffee to top off on."

"Ice cream!" Sugart clapped his hands as he began rubbing them fresh. "You surely have heard of that famous Atlanta brand that has the run clean to the Florida coast with all the big bugs that stop at the palace hotels? It ain't any of your boiled custard makeshift, but solid, thick cream from the cow, froze as hard as a snowball. We are looking for three freezers of it up on the 6:30. As for chicken, your friend Pole Baker hauled in a coop of the fattest that ever pecked and scratched in a barnyard. He said he would let them go for your dinner, but wouldn't have sold them to anybody else."

About 7 o'clock that evening Abner brought Mary to town in his buggy. As they drove up the main street to the hotel they noticed that the long front veranda over the sidewalk was illuminated by many varicolored Japanese lanterns.

At the head of the stairs on the parlor floor they met Howard and Frank Raymond. They were both in evening dress. Frank had a great tray of damp buttonhole bouquets, which he was placing on the laps of the men's coats as they arrived. Abner submitted gracefully to his decoration, while Howard piloted Mary to the ladies' dressing room. He was waiting for her in the corridor when she came out. "I have never seen you look so well," he declared, admiringly, as he looked at her simple white dress and flowers. "The drive has given you a splendid color."

Mary dropped her eyes. It was hard for her to conceal the pleasure his words gave her. She elected to change the subject.

"Up to 6 o'clock this afternoon," she said, "I was in hopes that your mother and father would come, but they decided that they'd rather not sit up so late, and they heard that the hotel was crowded too much for them to get a room. Oh, Howard, I wish you knew how happy your mother is over your success and remaining here. She can't talk of anything else, and as for your father—"

"He is not the same—not so vindictive. He made a little talk at Sunday school last Sunday, and I felt rather sorry for him. It looked as if he were trying to be more liberal. There has been so much said over the New Clarion and its chances under your care that he simply had to lay aside open opposition."

"I have heard a great many compliments from the delegates I have met today about your letters to the paper," Howard said. "They all like them. I have just set up your last and corrected the proofs. Has Uncle Ab mentioned it to you yet? He says that a little later you simply must be our society editor."

As they were going toward the door of the parlor, whence came the music of some one playing on the piano, they saw Corn Langham, beautifully attired in a stylish gown, come down the stairs and join Frank Raymond at the table holding the flower tray.

"I did not know that she was to be present," Mary said coldly. "I thought the entertainment was confined to"— "She will not be at the dinner," Howard explained, a little awkwardly. "But as a guest of the hotel. In fact, all the guests have been invited to look on and join in the dance afterward, if they wish. You see, there is no other way. It wouldn't do, you know, to deprive traveling men and summer boarders of the use of the verandas and parlor in such warm weather."

"I think if I had been in her place, though," Mary said, "I would not have put on quite such an elaborate dress, and surely she might have amused herself in her room for one evening."

"But, you see, she and her mother come away from the city to pass the time pleasantly, and an affair like this is, after all, a sort of diversion."

"It will be to her," Mary replied. "She will sniff and sneer at everybody and everything."

The conversation was ended by Abner, who came for Mary with the intention of introducing her to the "Dot-ers," who now filled the big parlor. "They all want to meet you," he said, "especially the men."

"Ah, now is your turn!" Howard said teasingly. "Be careful, Mary. Those fellows are just as much like sheep as any of Corn Langham's admirers, and if you don't mind you may have to take some of your own medicine."

At this moment Miss Langham left Raymond pinning a boutonniere on a man's coat and came toward Howard with a seductive smile on her lips. "I am awfully proud of you this evening," she said, her wonderful eyes twinkling as they met his. "This is a triumph for you in particular. You are the center of it all. But for your brains and energy all this would not be taking place. Mr. Daniel told me yesterday that the paper was talking wonderfully well. I saw you talking to Mary Trumbley just now. Mr. Daniel says she writes too. She looks like a smart girl. She has a rather pretty face. I'm sure you like her."

"Yes, very, very much," Howard answered sincerely. "She is the best and truest friend I have."

Miss Langham winced slightly and gave him a reproachful glance from her shadowy eyes. "You say that to me," she said, "after all I have said to you?"

"You have said a good many things," Howard laughed softly and significantly. "But Mary has done so many that I can't count them. But there is no use in our talking about her. You'd have to know her as well as I do to understand."

"Howard," she said, with a little sigh, "you make me very angry at times. Do you know, you are the only man that has ever dared to speak to me as you do?"

He looked down into the beautiful eyes, which were so full of reproach. The upturned face seemed as pure and guileless as that of a child. Once again he felt her influence on him. He wanted to clasp her in his arms. He wanted to kiss her. He might have declared his love, or what he blindly fancied was love. She read the passionate flare in his eyes, pressed his arm again, looked down and sighed anew. As he had made no response she said softly, "Do you really think you are treating me fairly?"

"Yes, or I would act otherwise," he said frankly. Then, as he smiled he felt himself somewhat immune from the impulse which had just possessed him. "Cora, we might as well understand each other. You are a flirt, and I do not approve of it. You are a flirt and you know it."

"I am not," she said, not wholly displeased. "There is a difference between the girl who likes to be admired because she is rather pretty and attractive—between the one who loves to be liked by others and the girl who is incapable of genuine affection."

"What is the good of my criticizing you, even to gain a point in an argument? I know that you are playing a great game," he returned, with a gentle smile. "and it has become second nature to you. Men are teapins to you. The bigger the bunch the more fun you have knocking them down. I've heard men say that they would not marry a girl who was not desired by many others; but I am not like that for certain well grounded reasons."

"What are they, you stupid boy?" She took his arm again, and they strolled out on the veranda and to the far end, where they were quite alone. "To be frank, and you make me frank, Cora; you force it on me, for I don't like false pretensions even with women—to be frank, if a pretty girl has innumerable followers it is her fault."

"Fault? Humph!" "Yes, fault is the word," he answered firmly, and he laid his hand fearlessly on her shoulder for a bare in-

stant, as if for emphasis. "No other man of your acquaintance would say this to you, perhaps, but it is true, nevertheless. Nature has blessed you with beauty and power, but you are misusing them. You have acquired a habit that is as abnormal as the use of morphine, but you don't realize it. You are feverish and excited over your game of winning hearts and crushing them. Even if you possessed the love of the truest, noblest man in the world it would not satisfy you. After marriage, perhaps even after being a mother, you'd still want the attention of men. Your husband would have no



"Yes, fault is the word," he answered firmly.

actual home life, your children would have no proper example and would grow up to the same sort of false life that you are in."

Cora stood still and silent for a moment, her eyes on the musicians, who were leaving the veranda.

"I know what you think of me, anyway," she faltered, her lips quivering visibly in the light of the Japanese lanterns against the brick wall, "but even you can't understand a woman. So a girl is to blame for having many admirers, is she? That is a new idea. Howard, I presume you think Mary Trumbley would not have them even if she could."

"She happens to be the sort of girl who really wouldn't care for them," he answered.

"Indeed! Has she been tried?" Cora demanded, sarcastically. "How do you know? How does she know?"

"That is hard to answer," Howard replied.

(To Be Continued.)

Good Seed Corn For Sale.

Iowa Silvermine 1914 crop seed corn for sale, from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per bushel. Sacks extra.

J. L. Shrader, Nehawka.

Why Constipation Injures.

The bowels are the natural sewerage system of the body. When they become obstructed by constipation a part of the poisonous matter which they should carry off is absorbed into the system, making you feel dull and stupid, and interfering with the digestion and assimilation of food. This condition is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Tablets. Obtainable everywhere.

Read the Evening Journal. Only 10 cents a week.

NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR ADMINISTRATION.

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Frederick Engelkemier, Deceased.

To All Persons Interested in Said Estate:

You will take notice that on the 6th day of April, 1916, Henry Frederick Engelkemier filed his petition in this court alleging that Frederick Engelkemier, late of the city of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, departed this life, intestate, in said city and county, on the 30th day of January, 1916, leaving an estate to be administered, and praying that administration thereof be granted to Emilie Engelkemier, the widow of said deceased.

You will further take notice that a hearing will be had upon said petition on the 4th day of May, 1916, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the County Court room in the court house in the city of Plattsmouth, in Cass county, Nebraska, and that unless cause be shown on or before said hour of hearing, the prayer of said petition may be granted, and such other orders and proceedings in the premises as a just and lawful administration of said estate may require.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said court on this 6th day of April, 1916.

By the Court:
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

3wks

NEHAWKA.

News.

Mrs. Guy Rood returned home from Cook Saturday after spending several days with relatives there.

Mrs. H. L. Thomas and two children were passengers to Omaha Thursday to visit a short time with relatives.

Mrs. W. T. Johnson returned to her home in Pawnee City Sunday after spending several days with relatives. Charley Conrad and family returned home Monday from South Omaha, having spent several days with relatives.

Mrs. Charley Conrad and children were passengers to South Omaha on Thursday to spend a few days with the latter's parents.

Mrs. H. E. DuClos and little daughter were passengers to South Bend on Friday morning to visit for a short time with the former's son, Howard Johnson, and family.

Oil leases on several hundred acres were secured by representatives of one of the companies which has been operating in this section for the past four or five weeks. A goodly portion of an area covering approximately nine square miles is now under lease.

Last Sunday afternoon Ben Quick was taking a ride with Floyd Fleming on the latter's motorcycle and a few miles north of town the bloomin' critter bucked and threw off the riders and tromped on Ben. He received a sprained ankle but Floyd was unharmed.

WEeping WATER.

Republican.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Schumaker and Mrs. Clark of Union were Monday night visitors at the K. D. Clark home.

Last week Teegarden Bros. sold the 160 acres east of town belonging to Charles Gilmore to J. F. Behrens, consideration \$11,000.

Mrs. John McKay left for Loupe City where she was called by the critical illness of her oldest sister, Mrs. Steve Smalley.

One of our townsmen who has recently purchased a new seven passenger auto is contemplating an overland trip to the Pacific coast this summer.

Mrs. John Amick went to Omaha Saturday and accompanied Mrs. Amick home from the hospital Sunday evening. Mrs. Amick is recovering nicely from the operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Powers and son were over Sunday visitors at Fremont. Mrs. Powers remained for a more extended visit with her sister, but Earl was on the job again Monday.

Mrs. James Fisher of Greenwood returned home Wednesday morning after a few days' stay at the home of her son, Bert Fisher, while her little grandson was so ill with blood poisoning.

Elmer Worman was in town on Wednesday for the first time since his accident last fall when his leg was broken while putting a barrel of cider vinegar in the cellar. Elmer is getting along quite well, although he still uses a crutch and a cane.

Lee Heneger and Walter Anderson went to Lincoln Saturday to see Albert Heneger at the hospital. They report Albert getting along fine. He expects to be home soon.

EAGLE.

Beacon.

Mrs. H. K. Frantz and daughter, Lucile, were in Lincoln between trains Wednesday.

William Ketelhut, who resides southwest of town, is driving a new Ford touring car.

Ed Weaver treated the outside of his restaurant building to a new coat of paint the first of the week.

James Dysart and Herman Wolken shipped carsloads of stock to the South Omaha market Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson moved the first of the week into Dr. C. W. Palmer's office building just west of their store.

Ora Shults reports having found a nest of nine coyotes near his home, southeast of town, the first of the week. He killed all of them but was unable to capture the mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ax returned home the first of the week from Montana where they went to look at land, and report that the only desirable land yet to be homesteaded is ninety miles from a railroad, so they have not decided to take up any land there just at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Williams returned to their home at Lincoln the first of the week after a week's visit with relatives in and about Eagle. Charley has been laid up for some time with blood poisoning in his right

hand, but is now able to resume his duties at the Cushman Motor Works.

ELMWOOD.

Leader-Echo.

Mrs. Lona Willcocks arrived home Tuesday evening from Houston, Texas, where she spent the winter at the home of her son, Harry Willcocks, and family.

C. S. Stone made a business trip to St. Joseph, Mo., the fore part of the week to attend to the purchasing of new furniture and fixtures for the Elmwood State bank.

Grandma Hollenbeck went to her home Tuesday after being with her daughter, Mrs. Neihart, for six weeks during her sickness. She is rapidly gaining strength.

D. Hendricks went to Avoca Tuesday to attend the funeral of his foster daughter, Mrs. Carl Schroeder, nee Miss Mary Sill, who was a victim of pneumonia. Mrs. Schroeder leaves her husband and four small children.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Preston died Sunday, April 9. A short service at the cemetery was conducted by Dr. Alton, assisted by Rev. Johnson. The parents have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in this their hour of bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Robertson are the proud parents of a daughter born to them last Tuesday. The little lady weighs nine and one-half pounds. The parents as well as Grandma and Grandma Fentiman have the congratulations of their many friends.

Norman Capwell of Del Rapids, South Dakota, came in Thursday of last week and spent a few days here with his mother, Mrs. Mattie Capwell, and brothers and sister, Howard and Joe Capwell and Mrs. Clyde Corbett. Norman has a good job as freight agent at Del Rapids.

L. B. Cunningham, who was so seriously hurt in Omaha when his team and wagon were run into by a train, was able to get down town on crutches last Monday. His hip, which was badly torn, gives him much trouble.

It will be some time before he will be around again as usual.

Orley Clements, who was operated upon a short time ago at Sioux City, Iowa, for appendicitis, was able to leave the hospital Tuesday and came home for a few days' visit with his parents and many friends. Orley is rapidly convalescing and expects to return in a short time to his school work at Sargent Bluffs, Iowa.

LOUISVILLE.

Courier.

A bird baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson Tuesday, April 4. Charles Fetzter and wife attended the funeral of Grandma Heitzhausen at Omaha last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dolan are the proud parents of a fine boy, who arrived at their home Wednesday, the sixth of April.

Mrs. Ralph Clifford and two children will leave next Tuesday for Dickinson, North Dakota, where Mr. Clifford has a good position.

Mrs. Millie Pfug of Springfield, who has just returned from an extended visit with friends at Thermopolis, Wyoming, visited Mrs. George Reichart over Sunday.

The Platte river auto bridge has again been opened to public travel, the work of repairing the damage caused by the ice having been completed. The roads are in excellent condition, and Omaha and Lincoln travel is again coming this way.

Mrs. C. A. Bashford of Nehawka, visited her father, Oscar Kinbloom, last week. Mrs. Bashford was formerly Miss Karin Kinbloom, and was married March 15. Her husband has charge of the Pollard orchard at Nehawka.

Mrs. George Dolan died at 5 o'clock Thursday morning of pneumonia. She leaves a husband and four sons, the youngest a babe only eight days old. Her death was a shock to her family and friends, as it was entirely unexpected.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Starkey have returned from Diller, Nebraska, having been called there by the sickness and death of the former's father, William H. Starkey. Death was due to paralysis after a short illness. Mr. Starkey was 72 years of age, and was prominent socially and politically in the community where he lived.

Insomnia.

Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less, and is often the cause of insomnia. Eat a light supper with little if any meat, and no milk; also take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper, and see if you do not rest much better. Obtainable everywhere.

River Bottom Case in Court.

This afternoon Attorney D. O. Dwyer returned from Lincoln, where he was trying the case of the Burlington vs. John Cory, et al, involving the question of the ownership of the land east of this city on the river bottoms. Mr. Dwyer states that the federal court held that it did not have any jurisdiction as far as the defendants, John Cory, W. J. Hartwick, H. T. Batton, Frank Johnson, F. E. Hawkenberry, I. N. Cummings, William Burk, Tom Stokes and H. W. Thomas, were concerned. The case will now have to be threshed out in the state courts if it is pushed by the plaintiff to establish a title to the land.

Adam Meisinger and wife and father, J. H. Meisinger and Mrs. J. J. Meisinger drove in this morning from their home near Cedar Creek and departed on the early Burlington train for Lincoln where they will visit for the day there with Miss Eva Thierolf at the hospital.

Adam Fornoff of near Cullom, was in the city Saturday for a few hours looking after some trading with the merchants and visiting with friends.

Andrew Stohman of Louisville was attending to some business matters in the city today and delivering some Arlington nursery stock.

Robert Sherwood, sr., of Nebraska City was here yesterday for a few hours visiting with his son, Herbert, and other relatives and friends.

George Smith of Rock Bluffs was in the city Saturday for a few hours attending to some business matters with the merchants and visiting with his friends.

Several second hand Ford cars for sale cheap and in good order.

W. W. Wasley, Agent.
Telephone 58. Residence Tel. 502.

Dr. B. F. Brendel of Murray was in the city for a few hours today enroute home from Omaha where he has been attending to some matters of business.

Miss Lillian Hartwick came in last evening from Santee, Nebraska, where she has been for the past eight months teaching in the public schools. She will enjoy the vacation here at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hartwick.

VOTE FOR

JULIUS PITZ
FOR
COUNTY COMMISSIONER

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

S. C. Rhode Island Red.

Eggs for hatching. 75c per 15—\$4.00 per 100 at the house; by express, \$1.00 for 15—\$5.00 for 100. We have been breeding for heavy layers as well as form and color. Our stock is Ricks-secker strain crossed with Cloverdale males, no inbreeding. Phone Plattsmouth No. 4021.

W. B. Porter, Mynard, Neb.
3-27-tfd&w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In County Court.

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
Cass County, ss.
In the Matter of the Estate of Adam Kurta, Deceased:
Notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased that hearings will be had upon claims filed against said estate, before me, County Judge of Cass County, Nebraska, at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said County, on the first day of May, 1916, and on the 31st day of October, 1916, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day for examination, adjustment and allowance.
All claims must be filed in said court on or before said last hour of hearing.
Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 1st day of April, 1916.
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

NOTICE.

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

William A. Wood, Plaintiff,

vs.

Charles E. Wiley and Leona Pearl Wiley, Defendants.

CHARLES E. WILEY and LEONA PEARL WILEY, Defendants, will take notice that on the 11th day of March, 1916, William A. Wood, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to secure judgment upon three several causes of action based upon promissory notes made executed and delivered by the defendants to the plaintiff, and to secure the payment of such judgment by attachment upon real estate in Cass County, Nebraska, owned by said defendants.
You are required to answer said petition on or before the 15th day of May, A. D. 1916.

WILLIAM A. WOOD,
Plaintiff.

C. A. RAWLS, Attorney.

3-27-4wks

NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR ADMINISTRATION.

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Loretta Ault, Deceased.

To All Persons Interested in Said Estate:

You will take notice that on the 17th day of April, 1916, Emma B. Ault, Charles Ault and Minnie Snodgrass filed their petition in this Court alleging that Loretta Ault, late of Cass county, Nebraska, departed this life intestate in the city of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on the 27th day of December, 1914 leaving an estate that required administration, and praying that administration thereof be granted to James Ault, a son of said deceased.

You will further take notice that a hearing will be had upon said petition on May 13th, 1916, at two o'clock P. M., at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, and that unless cause be shown on or before the hour set for hearing the prayer of said petition may be granted and such proceedings had and done in said estate as a just and lawful administration thereof may require.

Dated April 17th, 1916.
By the Court:
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

John M. Leyda,
Attorney for Petitioners.

3wks

Fight the Enemy

With a Cinch Gopher Trap. Sold by W. T. RICHARDSON.

Notice, A. O. U. W. No. 81.

All brothers of Germania lodge No. 81, A. O. U. W., are requested to meet at the A. O. U. W. hall Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock to attend the funeral of the late Brother Andrew Kaufmann. All members of other A. O. U. W. lodges invited to join in with No. 81.

FOR SALE—Red Clover seed at \$11 per bushel. Inquire of Myron Wiles, phone 2230. 4-4-d&wtf

\$100 Reward, \$100

The