

training had made him sternly practi-

cal and prosaic. Ships aroused no

glamor of romance in his eyes, for,

having built a number of them, he had

the "ion horse," and once the rails

were lid he was apt to lose interest

weaving practical thoughts with fanci-

upon the bridge rall of the Nebraska

peering into the gloom with watchful

eyes. From somewhere to port came

the occasional commands of the officer

on watch, echoed instantly from the

overside rose the whisper of rushing

rhythmic leat of the engines far be

low. O'Nell shook off his mood and

He always traveled with Johnny

the two men were boon companions.

O'Neil was went to live in Johnny's

cabin or on the bridge, and their night

be a matter of some ceremony.

ly libation to friendship had come to

The ship's master soon appeared

from the shadows-a short, trim man

O'Nell followed into Brennan's lux-

decanter, siphon and glasses, together

with a bottle of ginger ale. The cap-

tain, after he had mixed a beverage

for his passenger, opened the bottle

O'Nell stretched himself out in one

of Breunan's easy chairs. "Really,"

be said. "I don't understand why :

ship carries a captain. Now, of what

earthly use to the line are you, for in

stance, except for your beauty, which

no doubt, has its value with the wo

men? I'll admit you preside with some

grace at the best table in the dining

salon, but your officers know these

channels as well as you do. They could

make the run from Seattle to Juneau

"Indeed they could not, and neither

"Oh, well, of course I have no re

spect for you as a man, having see

The captain grinned in thorough en

joyment of this raillery. "I'll say noth

ing at all of my seamanship," he said

relapsing into the faintest of brogues

"but there's no denying that the mas

ter of a ship has many unpleasant

and disgusting duties to perform. He

has to amuse the prominent passengers

who can't amuse themselves, for one

thing, and that takes tact and patience

Why, some people make themselves at

home on the bridge, in the chart room

and even in my living quarters, to say

nothing of consuming my expensive

"I'm a brutal scafaring man, and

you'll have to make allowances for my

well known brusqueness. Maybe Pdid

mean you. But I'll say that next to

you Curtis Gordon is the worst grafter

"You don't like Gordon, do you?"

"I do not! He went up with me

"You know who I mean-Mrs. Ge

"You don't see, or you wouldn't grin

like an ape. I'm a married man, I'l

rard. They say it's her money he's

O'Neil queried with a change of tone.

again this spring, and he had his

wines, liquors and cigars."

"Meaning me?"

widow with him too."

"His widow?"

"Ab-h! I see."

run like this, Johnny."

with their eyes shut."

you without your uniform,"

be ready for his "nightcap."

of enthusiasm in him except

CHARACTERS

Murray O' Neil, the Irish prince, as meas to an end. Railroads had no a railroad builder determined to open up rich Alaskan territory. He outlivel all poetic notions regarding is a man of magnetic presence and inexhaustible power and resource- in their Nevertheless he was almost fulness. With a faithful picked poetic in his own quiet way, intercrew of engineers and bridge and ful visions, and he loved his dreams He was dreaming now as he leaned iron workers he attacks the natural barriers in the unknown country.

Curtis Gordon, an unscrupulous promoter and schemer. He is a man of unusual talents. He is in- inky interior of the wheelhouse. Up sanely jealous of the wonder work- waters: from underfoot came the ing of O'Neil.

Eliza V. Appleton, young news- began to wonder idly how long it paper woman and magazine writer. | would be before Captain Johnny would She is sent to Alaska by her editor to expose the men who "are trying Brennan when he could manage it, for to snatch control of an empire."

Natalie Gerard. Her mother has an unfortunate love affair with Gordon. After her rescue by O'Neil from death by drowning with gray hair. she and the lrish prince become "Come," he cried; "it's waiting for warm friends.

Dan Appleton, Eliza Appleton's urious, well lit quarters, where on brother. He works as an engineer mahogany sideboard was a tray holding for Gordon and then casts his fortunes with the Irish prince. The team work of Dan and Eliza helps for himself. They raised their glasses wonderfully in the tremendous Alas- silently kan undertaking.

Then there are Tom Slater, Dr. Gray and many others ever ready to lay down their lives for the magnetic, lion hearted Irish prince.

CHAPTER I.

In Which the Tide Takes a Hand. HE ship stole through the darkness with extremest caution. feeling her way past bay and promontory. Around her was none of that phosphorescent glow which lies above the open ocean, even

on the darkest night, for the mountains ran down to the channel on either side. In places they overhang, and where they lay upturned against the dim sky it could be seen that they were mantled with heavy timber. All day long the Nebraska had made her way and sounds, now squeezing through an inlet so narrow that the somber spruce trees seemed to be within a short stone's throw, again plowing across some open reach where the pulse of the north Pacific could be felt. Out through the openings to seaward stretched the restless ocean, on across uncounted leagues, to Saghalien and the rim of

Always near at hand was the deep green of the Canadian forests, denser. darker than a tropic jungle, for this was the land of "plenty waters." The hillsides were carpeted knee deep with moss, wet to saturation. Out of every gulch came a brawling stream whipped to milk white frenzy; snow lay heavy upon the higher levels, while now and then from farther inland peered a glacier, like some dead monster crushed between the granite peaks. There were villages, too, and fishing stations, and mines and quarries. These burst suddenly upon the view, then slipped past with dreamlike swiftness. Other ships swung into sight, rushed by and were swallowed

Russia's prison yard.

up in the labyrinthine maze astern. Those passengers of the Nebraska who had never before traversed the "inside passage" were loud in the praises of its picturesqueness, while those to using in his schemes. Perhaps it's bewhom the route was familiar seemed cause of her that I don't like him." to find an ever fresh fascination in its shifting scenes.

Among the latter was Murray O'Neil. have you know, and I'm still on good to St. Elias was as well mapped in his terms with Mrs. Brennan, thank God. mind as the face of an old friend, yet But I don't like men who use women's ger." he was forever discovering new vistas, money, and that's just what our triend surprising panoramas, amazing varia- Gordon is doing. What money the tions of color and topography. The widow didn't put up he's grabbed from mysterious rifts and passageways that the schoolma'ams and servant girls gers out and stand by the boats." he opened and closed as if to lure the ship and society matrons in the east. What ordered. "Take it easy and don't alarm astray, the trackless confusion of islets, has he got to show them for it?" the siren song of the waterfalls, the "A railroad project, a copper mine, and don't allow any crowding by the sonked forests-all appealed to him "Bah! A menagerie of wildents!" strongly, for he was at heart a dreamer. "You can't prove that. What's your

Yet he did not forget that scenery reason for distrusting him?" such as this, lovely as it is by day, "Well, for one thing, he knows too may be dangerous at night, for he much. Why, he knows everything, he

crets from him. He's been everywhere -and back-twice; he speaks a dozen different languages. He outargued me on poultry raising, and I know more about that than any man living. He ! can handle a drill or a coach and four; he can tell all about the art of ancient | Babylon, and he beats me playing cribbage, which shows that he ain't on the level. He's the best informed man outside of a university, and he drinks tea : of an afternoon, with his legs crossed and the saucer balanced on his heel. Now, it takes years of hard work for an honest man to make a success at] one thing, but Gordon never failed at anything. I ask you if a living authority on all the branches of human endeavor and a man who can beat me at crib' doesn't make you suspicious." "Not at all. I've beaten you myself."

"I was sick," said Captain Brennan. "The man is brilliant and well educated and wealthy. It's only natural | that he should excite the jealousy of a weaker intellect."

Johnny opened his lips for an explosion, then changed his mind and agreed

"He's got money, all right, and he knows how to spend it. He and his valet occupied three cabins on this ship. They say his quarters at Hope

luxury doesn't argue that a person is now! Don't make a dashed fool of + "Would you let a hired man help you Promise?"

on with your underclothes?" demanded "There's nothing criminal about it."

daughter is like her."

"I haven't seen Miss Gerard." finger at the ice in his glass.

Curtis Gordon and this girl's mother." "Why bother your head about some- tily upon a door and heard him shout thing that doesn't concern you?" The hoarsely: speaker rose and began to pace the me and my horses at Kyak bay !"

"That depends on the weather. It's harshly: a rotten harbor. You'll have to swim

"Suppose it should be rough?"

coming back. I don't want to be caught | teeth rattled; his own countenance, oron that shore with a southerly wind. dinarily so quiet, was blazing. and that's the way it usually blows." "I can't wait." O'Neil declared. "A and don't start a stampede." week's delay might ruin me. Rather than go on I'd swim ashore myself, without the horses.'

Even as Brennan spoke the Nebraska "Now that you're past the worst of it," remarked O'Neil, "I suppose you'l turn in. You're getting old for a hard Captain Brennan snorted. "Old? I'm a better man than you, yet. I'm a teetotaler, that's why. I discovered long ago that salt water and whisky over Captain Johnny's bed swayed.

door rushed a quartermaster.

calm now, and his voice was sharp

"Go below, Mr. James, and find the extent of the damage," he directed, and a moment later the hull began to throb once more to the thrust of the propeller. Inside the wheelhouse Swan had recovered from his panic and repeated the master's orders mechanic-

"Tell me where and how I can help," Murray offered. His first thought had been of the possible effect of this catastrophe upon his plans, for time was pressing As for danger, he had looked upon it so often and in so many forms that it had little power to stir him, but a shipwreck, which would halt his northward rush, was another mat-

Brennan stepped into the chart room, but returned in a moment to say: "There's no place to beach her this

side of Halibut bay." "How far is that?"

"Five or six miles." "You'll-have to beach her?"

"I'm afraid so. She feels queer." Up from the cabin deck came a handful of men passengers to inquire what

had happened; behind them a woman began calling shrilly for her husband. "We touched a rock," the skipper explained briefly. "Kindly go below and stop that squawking. There's no dan-

The captain rang for full speed, and the decks began to strain as the engine increased its labor. "Get your passen the women. Have them dress warmly. steerage gang in check. Take your revolver with you." He turned to his stlent friend, in whose presence he seemed to feel a cheering sympathy. "I knew it would come sooner or later, knew the weakness of steel hulls. On does. Art. literature, politics, law, Murray," he said. "But-magnificent with the sea like glass!" He sighed

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dolefully. "It'll be tough on my mis-

O'Neil laid a hand upon his shoulder. "It wasn't your fault, and there will be room in the last boat for you. Understand?" Brennan hesitated, and the "My dear grampus, the mere love of other continued roughly: "No nonsense, yourself by sticking to the bridge.

"I promise." "Now, what do you want me to do?" "Humph! Mrs. Gerard is different. I'll run for Halibut bay, where there's She's all class! You don't mind her a sandy beach. If she won't make it having a maid and speaking French I'll turn her into the rocks. Tell 'em when she runs short of English. Her they won't wet a foot if they keep their heads."

"Good! I'll be back to see that you "If you'd stir about the ship instead behave yourself." The speaker laughed of wearing out my morris chair you'd lightly and descended to the deck, have that pleasure. She was on deck where he found an incipient panic. all morning." Captain Brennan fell Stewards were pounding on stateroom silent and poked with a stubby fore- doors, half clad men were rushing about aimlessly, pallid faces peered "Well, out with it," said O'Neil after forth from windows, and there was the Sunday. He made the trip on his

"I'd like to know the inside story of doors, of shrill, hysterical voices. O'Nell saw a waiter thumping lus-

"Everybody out! The ship is sinkcabin floor, then in an altered tone in- ing!" As he turned away Murray seiz- arrived Wednesday morning. quired, "Tell me, are you going to land ed him roughly by the arm and, thrusting his face close to the other's, said

"If you yell again like that I'll toss you overboard."

"God help us, we're going"-"Then we'll go on and drop you there O'Neil shook the fellow until his

and answered in a calmer tone:

"Very well, sir. 1-I'm sorry, sir." Murray O'Neil was known to most seemed to halt, to jerk backward un- of the passengers, for his name had der his feet. O'Neil, who was standing, gone up and down the coast, and there flung out an arm to steady himself; the were few places from San Francisco to Saturday evening. He left Sunday parsonage decorating and burning a empty ginger ale bottle fell from the Nome where his word did not carry afternoon in his car for Tekamah. sideboard with a thump. Loose ar- weight. As he went among his fellow ticles hanging against the side walls travelers now, smiling, self contained, swung to and fro; the heavy draperies unruilled, his presence had its effect. Women ceased their shrilling, men Brennan leaped from his chair; his stopped their senseless questions and ruddy face was mottled, his eyes were listened to his directions with .some comprehension. In a short time the "Damnation!" he gasped. The cabin passengers were murshaled upon the Depot, N. Y., who was here visiting door crashed open ahead of him, and upper deck where the lifeboats hung his son, George. About forty relahe was on the bridge, with O'Neil at between the davits. Each little craft tives and friends were present to inhis heels. They saw the first officer was in charge of its allotted crew, the ellinging limply to the rail; from the electric lights continued to burn brightpilot house window came an excited ly, and the panic gradually wore itself burst of Norwegian, then out of the out. Meanwhile the ship was running Big Wells, Tex., Friday morning, in a desperate race with the sea, striving a Ford touring car. The distance is The steady, muffled beating of the with every ounce of steam in her boil- 1,400 miles, and they expect to reach

machinery ceased, the ship seemed sud- ers to find a safe berth for her muti- their destination in seven days. They dealy to lose her life, but it was plain lated body before the inrush of waters that she was not aground, for she kept drowned her fires. That the race was moving through the gloom. From down close even the dullest understood, for forward came excited voices as the the Nebraska was settling forward and intend to be gone all summer. crew poured up out of the forecastle. | plowed into the night head down, like Brennan leaped to the telegraph and a thing maddened with pain. She was signaled the engine room. He was becoming unmanageable, too, and -O'Neil thought with pity of that little ironhearted skipper on the bridge who was fighting her so furiously.

There was little confusion, little talking, upon the upper deck now. Only a child whimpered or a woman sobbed hysterically. But down forward among the steerage passengers the case was



some sides his experience and business finance and draw poker have no se mummies! To touch on a clear night O'Neil Shook the Fellow Until His Teeth Rattled.

different. These were mainly Montenegrins, Polacks or Slavs bound for the construction camps to the westward, and they surged from side to side like cattle, requiring Tomlinson's best efforts to keep them from rushing

In these circumstances the wait became almost unbearable. The race seemed hours long, the miles stretched into leagues, and with every moment of suspense the ship sank lower. The end came unexpectedly. There was a sudden startled outcry as the Nebraska struck for a second time that night. She rose slightly, rolled and bumped, grated briefly, then came to rest.

Captain Brennan shouted from the bridge:

"Fill your lifeboats, Mr. James, and

lower away carefully." A cheer rose from the huddled pas-

The boiler room was still dry, it seemed, for the incandescent lights burned without a flicker, even after the grimy oilers and stokers had come pouring up on deck.

(To Be Continued.)

NEHAWKA News

Mrs. L. C. Todd and daughter, Genevieve, of Lincoln, are visiting at "Keep those dear passengers quiet the George C. Sheldon home this

Miss Mabel Adams, who had been visiting Miss Edna Stoll, north of town, returned to her home in Plattsmouth Saturday.

A bouncing baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Quick Monday morning. Mother and babe are doing nicely.

John Bagley was visiting in Omaha sound of running feet, of slamming motorcycle. Miss Naomi Burdick returned with him.

ing rushed to completion as fast as

M. D. Pollard left Tuesday afternoon for Canada, where he will look after some business matters. The Alberta county.

C. M. Grades and Miss Velma Cox riage there last Monday, came to "There's no danger. Act like a man Nehawka Tuesday and returned on Wednesday after a short honeymoon The steward pulled himself together here. The bride is a sister to Allen

Cox of this place. Harry McConnell, who has been operating an engine at the west Mrs. P. VanFleet, who spent two Nebraska quarry, resigned his position there where he will work during the summer on cement construction work.

A picnic supper was held at George C. Sheldon's home on the lawn last Saturday evening. The event was in honor of J. L. Sheldon of Ellenberg dulge in the event.

Victor and Justin Sturm left for are going down to install improvements on their father's ranch and

UNION.

The oil well is down now about 900 eet and they are still drilling. Nothng doing yet, but soon.

E. H. McConaha of Nebraska City was in town the fore part of the week visiting with his brother and family. Angie McCarroll spent the latter part of last week at home. She returned to the Peru Normal Monday

Another fine shower Tuesday morning that was not needed at all. What we need mostly now is hot growing

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bragg and son motored over from Seymour, Ia., last Friday, for a visit with Mr. Bragg's aunt, Mrs. Nancy Garrison.

is so well pleased with the United States army that he is thinking of re-enlisting when his time expires

returned to their home vesterday.

if John would make as good a sheriff lowance. a "humdinger."

latter part of last week. The child (Seal) was brought to Union, where a phy- 6-22-4wks

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reports was getting along nicely.

ELMWOOD Leader-Echo

Miss Anna Steinhilber arrived last Tuesday from Indianapolis, Ind., and

Mrs. James Allison of Plattsmouth The new electric light plant is be- is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. wait, deceased: Wilkins Warwick, ad Charles Stone. She is accompanied possible. A car of cement blocks by her grandson, Robert Hasenyazer, arrived Wednesday morning.

by her grandson, Robert Hasenyazer, first real name is Jesse P. Worley; Mrs. Jesse P. Worley, first real name unarrived Wednesday morning.

Orley Clements went to Peru Tues- all other persons interested in the esday morning for a couple of days' visit with his brother, Sanford Clemplace where he is going is in the ents, who is teaching agriculture at the state normal summer school.

> Sam Panska, who is in the employ of the Union Pacific at Ogden, Utah, is here visiting with his sister, Mrs. William Bornemeier, and his brother, Reinhart Panska. He expects to be here for several weeks.

> Miss Mable West, niece of Dr. and weeks at the Methodist Episcopal complete set of China dishes, left for her home at Alexandria last Satur-

Misses Edith and Ruth Miller, who are spending their vacation at home, will both teach school next year, Miss Edith at Bartley, Neb., and Miss against you and to exclude and enjoin Ruth at Trumble, Neb. They gradu- or claiming any right, title, estate ated from the Peru normal this year. lien or interest therein adverse plaintiff, by reason of plaint

Misses Joanna and Mary Smith attended the graduating exercises of the schools at York, Neb., last week, and then went on to Custer county, where they will visit for some time with their uncle, Ed. Smith, and fam-

"Uncle Dave" Bogenreif, while picking strawberries in his patch last Wednesday, came across a freakish growth of nine distinct berries on one stem. We have heard of berries growing together like this, but never

Charles Parrish of Shubert, Neb., arrived last Thursday and has opened up his office rooms over the Saxton building, and has hung out his shingle. He is a veterinary surgeon and o'clock a. m., in the office of the dentist, and is located here perma- county judge in Plattsmouth, Cass

berlain's Tablets are the most satis- that the court enter its order fixing factory remedy for stomach troubles who are the heirs of said deceased. and constipation that I have sold in thirty-four years' drug store service," writes S. H. Murphy, druggist, Wells. the prayer of said petition will be burg, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere. granted.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

J. D. Bramblett talks as if his boy In County Court. State of Nebraska, Cass County, ss. In the matter of the estate of Charles R. Craig, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to the cred-Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kingsley and itors of said deceased that hearings family of Chicago, who have been will be had upon claims filed against here visiting with Miss Jessie Todd said estate, before me, county judge and L. G. Todd, their aunt and uncle, of Cass county, Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth, in . We happened along where John said county, on the 20th day of July, Wunderlich lives last week and we 1916, and on the 21st day of January, saw about the prettiest field of new 1917, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day cut alfalfa that we ever viewed. Now for examination, adjustment and al-

burned its little hands on a stove the Nebraska, this 20th day of June, 1916 line. Call telephone No. 4012. ALLEN J. BEESON,

County Judge.

sician dressed the wounds, and at last IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF CASS

Frank W. Sivey, Plaintiff,

he Plattsmouth Ferry Company, a Corporation, et al., Defendants.
NOTICE.
To the Defendants: The Plattsmouth

Ferry Company, a Corporation: The unknown beirs, devisees, legatees, peronal representatives, and all other ons interested in the estate of Sam'l . Moer, also known at S. H. Moer, de-eased; Alfred Thomson: Mrs. Alfred homsen, first real name unknown; the onal representatives and all other per-ons interested in the estate of Alfred son, deceased: the unknown heirs will spend the summer visiting at the Dan Rumlin and George Ochlerking in the estate of Mrs. Alfred Thomson, first real name unknown, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, per sonal representatives and all other per-Crosswait, also known as J. P. Cross inistrator of the estate of Joseph P. cosswalt, deceased; J. P. Worley, whose ate of Jesse P. Worley, also known as P. Worley, decoased; the unknown eirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons in-terested in the estate of Mrs. Jesse P. Worley, first real name unknown, deceased: the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and Weckbach, Eugene H. Weckbach, Louis G. Weckbach, Grace Weckbach, Jos-eph V. Weckbach, Frances Weckbach, Mathilda L. Costelloe, Martin F. P. Cos-

> against you and each of you, the object ine (169), in the city of Plattsmouth

This notice is given pursuant to the order of the court. You are required to answer said pe tition on or before Monday, August 7th, 1916, or default will be taken

FRANK W. SIVEY. JOHN M. LEYDA, Attorney.

NOTICE

In the county court of the County of Cass, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Sarah E. Van Doren.

All persons interested in the above entitled estate will take notice that on the 11th day of July, 1916, at 10 county, Nebraska, a hearing will be had upon the petition of Ray A. Van Stomach Troubles and Constipation. Doren, that administration of the estate of Sarah E. Van Doren be "I will cheerfully say that Cham- granted to Frank H. Van Doren, and

> All objections to said petition must be on file on or before said date or

Dated this 15th day of June, A. D. 1916. By the Court,

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge. C. A. RAWLS,

> W. A. ROBERTSON, Lawyer.

East of Riley Hotel. Coates' Block, Second Floor.

AGENT FOR MONUMENTS.

as he does a farmer he would make All claims must be filed in said R. L. Propst is the agent for the court on or before said last hour of Glenwood Monument works and The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. hearing. Witness my hand and seal would be glad to call and show sam-Miller, living south of here, painfully of said county court, at Plattsmouth, ples to those desiring anything in this

Letter files at the Journal office.

Land State S