

CHAPTER XIII. A Girl Like Her.

more than one moment in those forty. The voices of few men have been as you decide to turn on this job? I want eight hours which had elapsed since he unhurriedly deadly as was that of him you to remember that a man who is a had lifted that black robed, inert fig. | who faced Harrigan that night. tire from the floor in which Steve had wondered whether Garry Devereau

Save for a short and casual "See you in the morning," Stephen O'Mara turned without a word that night to leave the improvised sleeping quarters in the storehouse shack.

He looked at Garry nodding drowsily on a bunk and then at Fat Joe seated near him. Their eyes held for a moment before Steve turned again toward the door. And perhaps his manner was a little too unconcerned that evening, a little too carefully careless, for almost before he had lifted the latch

main uncompleted.

I've thought about it the more I've again. since I've been gone. Oh, that was an' "easy, just from your eyes! So you'd | Steve's voice bit in and cut him better turn in. I'll just stroll down and | short. let them know that I'm back home."

It is odd how much of finality there can be in the quietest of statements, Eyes narrowed. Joe stood in the middle of the floor and watched him depart without further objection. But the moment the blackness had swallowed him up he backed to the bunk, fumbled for a gun which Steve had tossed upon the blankets and followed out

Stephen O'Mara stood a long time outside the door of the workmen's bunkhouse that night, fingers upon the latch, before he made any move to enter. But neither a wish to eavesdrop nor a desire to frame experimentally the words he meant to speak was the reason behind that pause. It was in itself a new thing to find the long. low building lighted at that hour, even though, as he had himself put it to Joe an instant before, it was hours from being late. That night the almost absolute silence beyond the closed door was an even more unusual state of affairs. The voice of one man only was andible, the words he spoke indistinguishable altogether. But sudden bursts of laughter, punctuating the recital which he could not clearly follow, were indication enough to the man outside of what manner of tale was holding the ears of that roomful of rivermen. Stephen O'Mara, who had long ceased to wouder at the discovery in them of new and impulsive finenesses which bordered close upon inherent nobility, knew fully as well how utterably and unspeakably gross could be the premeditated coarseness

There was no movement to mark his entrance when he finally pressed the latch and swung the door open, not so much as a single glance to indicate that his presence was noted. Under the yellow light of flickering oil lamps the eyes of all those scores of gaudy shirted figures lounging against the walls were fixed eagerly upon the face of him who held the middle of their stage-him who talked from where he half lay, propped on one elbow, in his bunk at the end of the room. Harrigan, red shirted, red headed, was lounging at ease, waiting for the last gurgle of appreciation to subside before he gave them the close of the story, the last titbit, the sayor of which already had set him noisily to licking his lips. And in the doorway Steve, rigid of a sudden, sensed what

of those same men.

that climax was to be. "Her fi-an-say inside"-the droningly indistinguishable words were very plain now-"her fi-an-say inside, consoomed with pride and anticipation, tellin' all who had come to dance that she had pr-romised to be his for-river more. And her at that same minute

outside with him, and both av thim"-Harrigan did not hurry it in the telling. And if his portrayal of Archiof sufficient detail to make the other a voice that was loud enough for all of crawling into bed. His question was picture clear. Vilely he gave them the

complete imagery of his vile brain.

the doorway had started forward. Be tween those lanes of suddenly silent the ground out from under your feet men Steve passed in silence, to stand with every shovelful of earth you lift. was dark, the night of that before him who had achieved his cli- You ought to know better than that. second day, when Stephen max a breath before. And at his coming Harrigan slid from the bunk, startwoods than there has ever been before. the open door of his own ed to reach within the blanket pack at woods than there has ever been before. lighted shack and stopped for a mo- the head of what had been his bed and But if you don't, if you can't see it ment to gaze in at the two men, whose then thought better of such impulse. faces were touched by the glow of the Bravado intermingled with blank surlamp on the table. There had been prise, he came haltingly to his feet,

"That was wise, Harrigan," Steve talk loose tongued, no matter what he told him slowly-far too gently. "That preaches." would even await his return to Thirty | was wise to let your knife lie safe within your pack, for if you'd touched it I'd have killed you, as I ought to kill | throat and made answer. you now. But you're drunk, Harrigan. You were drunk a minute ago maybe not so sure either! I have liswhen you fied your lie. You're sober- tened to big words before-now, me, er now. You're sober enough to start

again and tell me you're a liar." They waited-the roomful of rivermen. Nothing stirred save the clouds of filmy blue smoke floating against the rafters-that and a bulky blot of | ising either, mind, that there'll be easy shadow outside which shifted a little, money to blow on white whisky. Were noiselessly, just beyond the patch of you expecting any?" light that streamed through the door They waited, heavy breathed, while Fat Joe stepped forward one quick, Harrigan began to recover from the protesting step and then stopped on disconcertment into which O'Mara's Harrigan might sow. Big Leufe failcoming had flung him. Slowly the ed to reply. He sat quiet, deep in "You ain't goin' "- he began, and former's lips twisted into a mocking thought, when Stephen O'Mara closed suffered that spoken protest also to re- leer; mockery rose and swam with the the door noiselessly behind him. hatred in his inflamed eyes. He would "It's not late." Steve's voice was have spoken, sparring for time, when thoughtful. "It's not late, but it's sure- | Steve's hand leaped in and made of the ly very quiet." He stood gazing out | joking effort only a rattle in his throat. into the gloom. "Maybe I'd best run Beneath the stiff red stubble the flesh ness and touched, experimentally, what down and see what ails our visitor of was livid where those fingers had been and seemed to be only a shapeless the other night. Somehow the more when he was able to draw breath black blotch at the edge of light, a

Joe, too temperamental for such a gasped and gulped and swallowed galvanized into life. It reared and ranks of society and all creeds. They wearing proposition as this one is like. hard. "Twas only a bit av a joke I plunged and enveloped the slighter ly to be. And you haven't slept much | was tellin' the bhoys about seein' you | man in a crushing embrace and bore

"Your turkey's ready, Harrigan!" He



There's not room for both of us or this river."

other had groped and then thought better of the impulse. "You were go ing of your own accord, I see. Well, I'm telling you to go now! The door's tracks. open. I left it so for you when I | "Barbara!" he stammered. "Barbara came in. And I'm telling you, too, be- Allison? Joe, was that the girl he fore you leave that you'll do well not meant tonight when he said he was to come back. There's not room for going to 'marry one of those women both of us on this river any more, Har- himself?"

The riverman's eyes shifted. Fur- out the expression upon his face. tively they flitted from face to face in those rows of faces at the walls. But | "Why not? Ain't he good enough for whatever he thought or hoped to find- her?" fleeting flash of support or encouragement-was hidden behind a common mask of astonishment as blank as had been his own. They were waiting for lessly. "Good enough?" He laughed his answer. He knew they were wait- half wildly, as though he had sudden ing for that as he crossed to the door. Iy hit upon a very funny thought in And when he paused there, to turn in | deed. "That man in love with a girl sudden savagery, he realized that his like her-good Lord!" tardiness had robbed him of his chance. It was too late to talk back derstand, swore again beneath his

breath because there was no time left "You're tellin' me," he rasped out, in which to argue the matter. His "and I was goin'-sur-re! But things | face was still very red from his strugar-re not yet finished between you and | gle for self restraint and his whole me, for I'm pr-romisin' you that I'll | mental balance so disturbed that he be back. I'm pr-romisin' you I'll be forget entirely to conceal the blued rewid ye again. I'll be wid ye again, volver dangling in one hand when he

He disappeared. And hard upon his The latter object ruined the effect of going Steve wheeled and fronted those his insouciant rendition of "Home, scores of silent men. His eyes leaped Sweet Home." from point to point, as Harrigan's had | "Thought you were going to retire, bald Wickersham was unmistakably craftily flitted. Briefly, crisply, he ac- Joe?" companied the sweeping survey with | Steve was already undressed and

them to hear. "Big Louie! Fallon! Shayne! This "I was," Joe assured him hastily. "I A shout went up, a louder, hoarser is your chance to say so if you're go. was. I just stepped out to see that evoutery of applause which rocked the ing to be lonesome, now that your erything was tight and tidy for the room, And then that rigid figure in came down tonight just to hear you Quizzical eyes contemplated the re-

Nothing but an indistinguishable murmur answered him, a low growl all, eh? Well, perhaps that's wisest, that was neither argument nor eva- And blow out the light, will you, Joe? sion. Rebellion was still a long way I'm tired. You'll have to undress in ahead for most of them. They had not the dark." yet had time to talk themselves to the Then Steve buried his face in his pitch of open revolt. They had merely pillow. But sundry sounds, escaping, begun to listen to Harrigan, whose diswere unmistakably hysterical. Joe's mouth opened and closed, fishlike. He ciples in dissatisfaction they were. And now in his absence they stirred stood and stared down at his side in uncomfortably under the gaze of him beautifully eloquent profanity, if a who remained. They dropped their stare can be both eloquent and proheads and searched for matches. But fane. Steve felt the weight of unspoken

whole room when he spoke.

liar in one thing is mighty likely to

And there, without lifting his eyes

"Maybe," he retorted-"maybe, and

from the floor, Big Lonie cleared his

that have put no food under my belt,

"If it's only food and shelter and

That brain which could cope with

but one idea at a time was fertile

back up the hill before Garry Dever-

cau reached out a hand in the dark-

of a revolver chafing his ear Garry

managed to worry his head high

enough to free his mouth and nostrils

"Get off me! Get off me, you fat

romancer, you!" he whispered fiercely,

An explosive grunt of dismay an-

swered him before Fat Joe let him rise.

In a thin and profane tenor he was

"I couldn't sleep," Garry replied, his

t breath of air. I saw him start this

way-saw you following him with that

gun in your hand. I just slipped over,

too, in case there might be doings.

Joe took him ungently by the elbow,

turned him about and started him up

"An old grudge," he deigned an un-

gracious explanation. "It's years and

years old. Steve licked him once.

Once when they were boys the folks

that live down next to Allison's dress-

ed Steve up like a picture book, the

nearest I can make out, and sent him

"I know! I remember!" Garry's eager

Joe's fingers tightened a little as the

"Hurry a bit, will you?" he tweed

complainingly. "Show a little speed!

And then, gruffly, "It was the Allison

In spite of the hand upon his elbow

Joe peered at him, trying to make

"Why not?" he wanted to know.

There came a pause; then Garry's

"Good enough!" he repeated sense

And Fat Joe, who had failed to un-

re-entered the cabin a moment later.

slow worded and a trifle stifled.

Garrett Devereau stopped short in his

I'm supposed to be up there asteep."

o town a-shoppin'. Harrigan, he'-

when Steve-when Steve"-

girl, of course."

stunned rejoinder.

other evinced a tendency to lag.

What's the row, Joe?"

bidden to explain his presence there.

ground for seed which such a one as

clothes for your back, Big Louie, you'll

not have to werry. But I'm not prom-

no coat to my back."

"You need a nurse," he stated sulkithoughts when he, too, faced back in | Is at last. He finished the light with the doorway. This time there was no a victous blast. "You need a chapnaming of names. He embraced the eron!"

But once again, just before he slept. "They tell me," Steve continued, "that | Steve heard him mutter to himself less there's talk among you of no more injuredly as he heaved over in his work on the river when we've put this bunk, railroad through. I've heard it said

"This has been a very busy eventhat some of you think you are cutting ing," he opined.

(To Be Continued.)

that way, why not come around and let me have a fair chance to talk things over with you myself before

Amsterdam, Nov. 5.—Emperor Francis Joseph has addressed an autoraph letter to Premier Ernest von Koerber stating that it is his will when the new state of Poland comes nto existence to grant Galicia the ight independently to manage its own nternal affairs. The emperor charges Premier von Koerber to prepare measares for the legal realization of this

Berlin, Nov. 5 (by Wireless to Sayille) .- "Polish provinces occupied by troops of the central powers," say: he Overseas News agency, "were the scene today of a great and momentous distoric event. Germany and Austria-Hungary by joint action proclaimed Warsaw and Lublin the kingdom of Poland and re-established the right of the Polish nation to control its own destinies, to live an independent national life and to govern itself by It was minutes after Steve had gone

chosen representatives of the nation. "A few days ago a Polish delegation had called upon the imperial chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollrod or two from the door. And in- weg. Its members were representacome to fear that he is temperamental. "Twas only a bit av a joke," he stantly at his touch the shadow was live Poles of all classes, all parties, all ment the wishes of the Polish nation, him over backward. With the muzzle

> "Thus the ancient kingdom of Peland from which in the past came famous rulers like the Jagellones (a dynasty founded by Jagello which reigned in Poland from 1386 to 1572.) and glorious soldiers like the great Sobjeski (John-III, king of Poland in (674-1696) is now resurrected. The Poles are free from Russian oppresroice still peevish, "so I came out for | sion; No more to be trodden under heels of the Cossacks. The librty that had been destroyed a cenury ago on Russian instigation now of his close friends who intend to vote has been abolished. Poland has been given back to western civilization."

> > Mrs. M. Meisinger was among the passengers this morning for Omaha, where she will visit for the day with

whisper interrupted. "That is, I didn't know that Harrigan was one of the mob Steve whipped that day. But that wasn't what I meant. Who was the -the girl Harrigan was talking about

> Everybody knows that boys are much harder on shoes than men, and yet inferior leathers and poor shoemaking often go into shoes made for

It's not so with our kind of boys shoes!

Our boys' shoes are made by makers we know all about. They are made as we want them made.

Big boys' shees, gun metal calf, box calf, lace or button style

\$2.25, \$2.75 to \$3.50

Little Cent's Shoos, gun metal or box calf, lace or button style.

\$1.75, \$2.00 to \$\$2.50

If you'll test our boys' shoes, you'll be glad you read this ad!

Foot Comfort Service.

olver now.
"Taken to carrying a weapon, after V WYORK TERALD

Predicts 307 Electoral Votes-New York and Ohio Strong For Woodrow

New York, Nov. 5 .- The Herald's pre-election country wide poll, pubished today, will predict the re-election of Woodrow Wilson, by a sweeping majority. The Herald gives the president 307 electoral votes to Hughes 224. The Chicago Herald also will predict Mr. Wilson's re-election.

The (Buffalo) Courier's poll covering 32.1 per cent of the registered vote of the city of Buffalo shows Wilon 14,413, Hughes 10,192.

The Columbus (Ohio) dispatch poll, covering eighty-two of Ohio's eighty-eight counties shows Wilson 42,748, Hughes 29,807. The Dispatch predicts on this result that Wilson will carry Ohio by more than 100,000.

When the Hughes meeting at Madison Square garden last night was to have been called to order at 8 o'clock, there were so many vacant seats that the slarmed Hughes managers sent out a hurry call for republican workore the candidate arrived. Despite their energetic efforts, thousands of eats were unfilled. Elaborate police arrangements were made by the Hughes managers, in view of the tremendous throngs at the Wilson meeting Thursday. Instead of streets cacked for blocks, there were a num-

passersby to reserved seats in the he republican managers are filled with gloom, for it is evident that ever barred. President Wilson will carry New York

City 150,000 and the state by more

than 100,000.

which now have been granted to them. | Declares Many Friends Also Have Decided Senator Merits Another Term.

> Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 5, Judge W. H. England, republican leader, municipal worker and one of the leading men of the state, today issued a statement in which he urges the re-election of United States Senator Hitchcock.

He says that he has canvassed the situation, in common with a number restored. The rule of the knout independently this year, and that all have decided to also vote for Senator Hitchcock. In his statement he says: | His Statement.

> "I have considered the United States senatorial contest from every angie and I can find no valid reason for the voters of the state dispensing with the services of Gilbert M. Hitch-

> "Senator Hitchcock has represented which his party leader, Woodrow Wilon, has stood.

"Senator Hitchcock's opponent pent two years in the lower house of congress, yet in that time he did nothing that his supporters have pointed to during this campaign as a reason for his election.

"And during Mr. Kennedy's service, majority party in congress.

capped by membership on the minor- where. ity side. In spite of that fact he carned the respect of both sides by his courage, his ability and his consistent stand on the side of the people.

"He accomplished several noteworthy things during that period, and during the period of his senatorial service has been of the positive powers for good in the upper house.

"He has been a loyal Nebraskan, a plendid patriot, an unselfish, fearless and capable worker for the interests of this state, and I shall support him your money if not satisfied. for re-election.

"I have known Senator Hitchcock for thirty years. I have never known him to be other than a conscientious, FOR RENT-Merchants Hotel in christianlike man-one who carries out in his everyday life what so many of us preach about and never observe. I fully agree with Vice President ter man for the place he has been filling for Nebraskans for The past six years."

Miss Lillian Murphy returned to Omaha this morning after an over those going to Omaha this morning 4 Sunday visit in this city with rela- to spend a few hours visiting with 4 tives and friends.

The Nehawka Mills

are now Rolling and Manufacturing the

"Letter Roll" FLOUR!

The Popular Cass County Brand of Flour EVERY SACK GUARANTEED!

Also a Full Line of By Products!

C. D. ST. JOHN, Prop.

JOE MALCOLM, Head Miller.

For Sale by Hatt & Son, Plattsmouth, Neb.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA.

ers to fill up the big auditorium be- In Re Estate of David L. Amick, de-

Notice to Creditors. To all persons interested:

You are hereby notified that hearings upon claims against the above estate will be had at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on the 14th day of known heirs, devisees, legatees, per per of republican workers inviting November A. D., 1916, and the 14th day of May A. D., 1917, at 10 o'clock Scott; A. M., on each of said days. All ceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representives and As a result of the frest last night claims not filed before said hour on said last day of hearing will be for-

By the Court this 11th day of Ocober, A. D., 1916.

ALLEN G. BEESON, County Judge.

W. A. Robertson, 10-16-4 wks.

NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL. In the County Court of Cass County.

to of Hans C. Nielsen, deceased, tion has been filed in the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, praying for the allowance and admission to proate, of a certain written instrument, ow on file in said Court, purporting to the last will and testament to said ecased; that a hearing will be had oon said petition, before said Court, the County Court Room, at Platts-outh, in said County, on the 29th day November, 1916, at the hour of ten lock in the forenoon, and if you fail ustrument should not be proved, allowed and admitted to probate, as the why the execution of said will, an aid will to probate, and issue letter, estamentary thereon, to said Willian

Dated this 4th day of November, 1916 11-6-3 wks weekly

NOTICE TO HUNTERS AND TRES-PASSERS.

Notice is hereby given that all parthe people of this state in a most ties found guilty of hunting or trescourageous and most able manner. He passing on our place north of Plattshas been entirely nonpartisan yet he mouth, known as the Schlater & Fitzhas helped his party in the accom- gerald place, will be prosecuted to the plishment of every great reform for fullest extent of the law. This rule must be adhered to by all as it will positively be enforced by us.

A. S. WILL,

Do You Have Sour Stomach?

If you are troubled with sour stombe it remembered, his party was the ach you should eat slowly and masticate your food thoroughly, then take "Senator Hitchcock's influence was one of Chamberlain's Tablets immedifelt in congress when he was handi- ately after supper. Obtainable every-

Money in Eggs.

Eggs are not bankable but the oney from their sale is. This money yours for the effort. How do you treat the hen that lays the Golden Eggs? Dr. B. A. Thomas' Poultry Remedy will keep the poultry in good condition and increase the yield in eggs. We guarantee this and refund

> H. M. Soennichsen. Puls & Gansemer.

Union, Neb.; doing a good business, and rent reasonable. Inquire of W. B, Banning, Union, Neb.

Marshall, that God never made a bet- FOUND-A cover for an automobile top. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this 10-27-tfd 4 advertisement.

> Mrs. Katherine Barnes was among relatives and friends in that city.

LEGAL NOTICE.

OTICE TO NON RESIDENT DE-FENDANTS, THEIR HEIRS, DE-VISIES, LEGATEES, PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVES AND ALL PER-SONS INTERESTED IN THEIR ES-

William J. Scott, if living, if de-eased, the unknown heirs, devisees, egatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of William J. Scott, Otho Scott, if livlevisces, legatees, personal represer fiving, if deceased, the unall persons interested in the estate of mey Scott; Eliza E. Scott, if living,

visces, legatees, personal representa-tives and all persons interested in the estate of Eliza E. Scott: Ithman Stark estate of Eliza E. Scott; Ithman Start, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Ithman Starr; Jairus E. Neal, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons

You and each of you are hereby noti-fled that Asgil S. Will, as plaintiff, on the 9th day of September, 1916, filed his petition in the District Court of claiming or asserting any right, title, interest or estate in and to said real estate or any part thereof, and for such Matter of the Estate of Hans nterest of each and every one of you in and to the: The Southeast Quarter of Section

Section twelve (12): Section seven (7): Township eleven (11); North Range thirteen (13); East 6th P. M., Cass County, Nebraska. and all of you, and against the claim all of you whose names are above set forth, if living, and if dead, the heirs evisees, legatees and personal rep-esertatives and other persons inter-sted in the estate of each and every ne of you, have no right, title, claim or interest in or to said real estate, or any part thereof, and that each and all of said defendants, those named and those whose names are unknown, and not stated, be forever barred from other and further relief as to the court lay seem just and equitable. You and each of you are further officed that you are required to an-

swer said petition on or before the 4th day of December, 1916. ASGIL S. WILL. A. RAWLS, wks in weekly beginning October 23.

SHERIFF'S SALE. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the district court of the second judi-cial district of Nebraska, within and for Cass County, in an action wherein Nathaniel H. Meeker is plain-

outh door of the Court House in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Ne-braska, offer for sale at public auction the following described lands and tenenents, to-wit: Lots 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, all of that part of Lot 98 east of a straight line extending south on the east side of Elm Street: Lots 93, 100, and 101; that part age of Greenwood, Cass County, Ne-

Given under my hand this 19th day of October, 1916. Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska.

REFEREE'S SALE. In the District Court of Cass County, Nebruska, dolph Wesch, Plaintiff, vs. Katherine

Teipel, et al., defendante Notice of Sale Notice is hereby given, that by virtue Notice is kereby given, that by virtue of an order entered on the 18th day of October, 1916, by the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, in the foregoing entitled cause, I, the undersigned, sole referee appointed by said Court, will on the 27th day of November, 1916, at 19 o'clock, A. M. at the South door of the Court House, in the City of will on the 27th day of November, 1916, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the South door of the Court House in the City of Plattsmouth, in Cass County, Nebraska, offer for sale, to the highest bidder for eash, all of Lots One (1) and Two (2) in block Eighteen (18) in Young & Hays' Addition to Plattsmouth, Cass County Nebraska.

ounty, Nebraska, frated: Plattsmouth, October 21, 1916, Wm. A. ROBERTSON,

East of Riley Hotel. Coates' Block,

Second Floor

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