

ROSALIND AT RED GATE

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Illustrations by RAY WALTERS

Copyright, 1917, by Bobbs-Merrill Company

CHAPTER XIX.

Helen Takes Me to Task.

I paced the breezy terrace at Glen-arm, studying my problems, and stumbling into new perplexities at every turn. My judgment has usually served me poorly in my own affairs, which I have generally confided to Good Luck, that most amiable of goddesses; and I glanced upon the lake with some notion, perhaps, of seeing her fairy sail drifting toward me. But there, to my vexation, hung the Stiletto, scarcely moving in the indolent air of noon. There was, I felt again, something sinister in the very whiteness of its pocket-handkerchief of canvas as it stole lazily before the wind. Did Miss Pat, in the school beyond the wall, see and understand, or was the yacht hanging there as a menace or stimulus to Helen Holbrook, to keep her alert in her father's behalf?

"There are ladies to see you, sir," announced the maid, and I found Helen and Sister Margaret waiting in the library.

The sister, as though by prearrangement, went to the farther end of the room and took up a book.

"I wish to see you alone," said Helen, "and I didn't want Aunt Pat to know I came," and she glanced toward Sister Margaret, whose brown habit and nun's bonnet had merged into the shadows of a remote alcove.

The brim of Helen's white-plumed hat made a little dusk about her eyes. Pink and white became her; she put aside her parasol and folded her ungloved hands, and then, as she spoke, her head went almost imperceptibly to one side, and I found myself bending forward as I studied the differences between her and the girl on the Tippecanoe. Helen's lips were fuller and ruddier, her eyes darker, her lashes longer. But there was another difference, too subtle for my powers of analysis; something less obvious than the length of lash or the color of eyes; and I was not yet ready to give a name to it. Of one thing I was sure: My pulses quickened before her; and her glance thrilled through me as Rosalind's had not.

"Mr. Donovan, I have come to appeal to you to put an end to this miserable affair into which we have brought you. My own position has grown too difficult, too equivocal, to be borne any longer. You saw from my father's conduct last night how hopeless it is to try to reason with him. He has brooded upon his troubles until he is half mad. And I learned from him what I had not dreamed of, that my Uncle Arthur is here—here, of all places. I suppose you know that."

"Yes; but it is a mere coincidence. It was a good hiding place for him, as well as for us."

"It is very unfortunate for all of us that he should be here. I had hoped he would bury himself where he would never be heard of again," she said, and anger burned for a moment in her face. "If he has any shame left, I should think he would leave here at once!"

"It's to be remembered, Miss Holbrook, that he came first; and I am quite satisfied that your father sought him here before you and your aunt came to Annapolis. It seems to me the equity lies with your uncle—the creek as a hiding place belongs to him by right of discovery."

She smiled ready agreement to this, and I felt that she had come to win support for some plan of her own. She had never been more amiable; certainly she had never been lovelier.

"You are quite right. We had all of us better go and leave him in peace. What is it he does there—runs a ferry or manages a boathouse?"

"He is a canoe-maker," I said, dryly, "with more than a local reputation."

Her tone changed at once.

"I'm glad; I'm very glad he has escaped from his old ways; for all our sakes," she added, with a little sigh. "And poor Rosalind! You may not know that he has a daughter. She is about a year younger than I. She must have had a sad time of it. I was named for her mother and she for mine. If you should meet her, Mr. Donovan, I wish you would tell her how sorry I am not to be able to see her. But Aunt Pat must not know that Uncle Arthur is here. I think she has tried to forget him, and her troubles with my father have effaced everything else. I hope you will manage that, for me; that Aunt Pat shall not know that Uncle Arthur and Rosalind are here. It could only distress her. It would be opening a book that she believes closed forever."

Her solicitude for her aunt's peace of mind, spoken with eyes averted and in a low tone, lacked nothing.

"I have seen your cousin," I said. "I saw her, in fact, this morning."

"Rosalind? Then you can tell me whether—whether I am really so like her as they used to think!"

"You are rather like!" I replied lightly. "But I shall not attempt to tell you how. It would not do—it would involve particulars that might prove embarrassing. There are times when even I find discretion better than frankness."

"You wish to save my feelings," she laughed. "But I am really taller!"

"By an inch—she told me that!"

"Then you have seen her more than once?"

"Yes; more than twice even."

"Then you must tell me wherein we are alike; I should really like to know."

"I have told you I can't; it's beyond my poor powers. I will tell you this, though—"

"Well?"

"That I think you both delightful."

"I am disappointed in you. I thought you a man of courage, Mr. Donovan."

"Even brave men falter at the cannon's mouth!"

"You are undoubtedly an Irishman, Mr. Donovan. I am sorry we shan't have any more tennis."

"Yes," he said so, Miss Holbrook, not I."

She laughed, and then glanced toward the brown figure of Sister Margaret, and was silent for a moment, while the old clock on the stair boomed out the half-hour and was answered cheerily by the pretty tinkle of the chapel chime. I counted four poppy leaves that fluttered free from a bowl on the book shelf above her head and lazily fell to the floor at her feet.

"I had hoped," she said, "that we were good friends, Mr. Donovan."

"I have believed that we were, Miss Holbrook."

"You must see that this situation must terminate, that we are now at a crisis. You can understand—I need not tell you—how fully my sympathies lie with my father; it could not be otherwise."

"That is only natural. I have nothing to say on that point."

"And you can understand, too, that it has not been easy for me to be dependent upon Aunt Pat. You don't know—I have no intention of talking against her—but you can't blame me for thinking her hard—a little hard on my father."

"I nodded."

"I am sorry, very sorry, that you should have these troubles, Miss Holbrook."

"I know you are," she replied, eagerly, and her eyes brightened. "Your sympathy has meant so much to Aunt Pat and me. And now, before worse things happen—"

"Worse things must not happen!"

"Then we must put an end to it all, Mr. Donovan. There is only one way. My father will never leave here until Aunt Pat has settled with him. And it is his right to demand it," she hurried on. "I would have you know that he is not as black as he has been painted. He has been his own worst enemy; and Uncle Arthur's ill doings must not be charged to him. But he has been wrong, terribly wrong, in his conduct toward Aunt Pat. I do not deny that, and he does not. But it is only a matter of money, and Aunt Pat has plenty of it; and there can be no question of honor between Uncle Arthur and father. It was Uncle Arthur's act that caused all this trouble; father has told me the whole story. Quite likely father will make no good use of his money—I will grant that. But think of the strain of these years on all of us; think of what it has meant to me, to have this cloud hanging over my life! It is dreadful—beyond any words it is hideous; and I can't stand it any longer, not another week—not another day! It must end now and here."

Her tear-filled eyes rested upon me pleadingly, and a sob caught her throat as she tried to go on.

"But—" I began.

"Please—please," she broke in, touching her handkerchief to her eyes and smiling appealingly. "I am asking very little of you, after all."

"Yes, it is little enough, but it seems to me a futile interference. If your father would go to her himself, if you would take him to her—that strikes me as the better strategy of the matter."

"Then am I to understand that you will not help; that you will not do this for us—for me?"

"I am sorry to have to say so, Miss Holbrook," I replied, steadily.

"Then I regret that I shall have to go further; I must appeal to you as a personal matter purely. It is not easy; but if we are really very good friends—"

She glanced toward Sister Margaret, then rose and walked out upon the terrace.

"You will hate me—" she began, smiling wanly, the tears bright in her eyes; and she knew that it was not easy to hate her. "I have taken money from Mr. Gillespie, for my father, since I came here. It is a large under obligation to Mr. Gillespie. It was wrong, it was very wrong of me, but I was distracted, half crazed by my father's threats of violence against Aunt Pat—against us all. I am sure that you can see how I came to do it. And now you are my friend; will you help me?" she broke off, smiling, fearful, her back to the balustrade, her hand at her side lightly touching it.

She had confidence, I thought, in the power of tears, as she slipped her handkerchief into her sleeve and waited for me to answer.

"Of course Mr. Gillespie only loaned you the money to help you over a difficulty; in some way that must be cared for. I like him; he is a fellow of good impulses. I repeat that I believe this matter can be arranged readily enough, by yourself and your father. My intrusion would only make a worse muddle of your affairs. Send for your father and let him go to your aunt in the right spirit; and I believe that an hour's talk will settle everything."

"You seem to have misunderstood my purpose in coming here, Mr. Donovan," she answered, coldly. "I asked your help, not your advice. I have even thrown myself on your mercy, and you tell me to do what you know is impossible."

"Nothing is so impossible as the present attitude of your father. Until that is changed your aunt would be doing your father a great injury by giving him this money."

"And as for me—" and her eyes blazed—"as for me—" she said, choking with anger, "after I have opened this page of my life to you and you have given me your fatherly advice—as for me, I will show you, and Aunt Pat and all of them, that what cannot

COUNTY BUSINESS

The Commissioners Meet and Allow a Large Number of Claims.

Plattsburgh, Neb., April 6th, 1909. Board of county commissioners met in regular session, with all members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved, when the following business was transacted in regular form:

County treasurer was instructed to transfer the sum of \$300.00 from the general fund to the Soldier's Relief fund.

James Carper appointed deputy Assessor in and for Center precinct and this day approved by the board.

Report of first quarter fees received by R. A. Schieder, received and approved.

Report of first quarter fees received by A. J. Beeson, received and approved.

Clerk of the District Court James Robertson filed statement showing amount of mileage and per diem of jurors January term of court to be \$975.70.

The petition of James Alt to operate a ferry across Missouri river just below C. B. & Q. railroad bridge at Plattsburgh was filed, license was this day granted for the sum of \$5 for the year, and county clerk instructed to grant license for the same.

The following list was selected by the board from which to draw a jury for the next term of the district court: Tipton precinct, E. B. Betts, J. E. Casey; Greenwood precinct, George Cook, L. D. Mullin, sr.; Salt Creek precinct, Lyman James, Wm. Stone, A. D. Fulmer; Stove Creek precinct, James Turk, S. R. James, O. W. Fischer, Claus Ohms; Elmwood precinct, Geo. Towle, H. T. Richards, A. J. Tool; South Bend precinct, B. F. Dill, J. M. Donning, E. W. Richards; Weeping Water precinct, J. H. Ash, J. W. Ruhga; Weeping Water first ward, John Colbert; second ward, E. F. Marshall; third ward, Wesley Davis; Avoca precinct, D. A. Miller, Max Straub; Nehawka precinct, John Rough, Gus Hansen; Liberty precinct, George Barton, Andrew Taylor, Wm. Pell; Rock Bluffs precinct, first district, John Edmonds, Miles Standish; second district, Frank Campbell, George Smith; Mt. Pleasant precinct, Jim Murphy, Will Shean; Center precinct, Wm. Pankonin, Charles Gerlach; Louisville precinct, John Group, J. R. Noyes; Plattsburgh City, first ward, John Lindeman, O. C. Dovey; second ward, Matt Jirousek, John McNurlin, Everett Eaton; third ward, John Bajek, Charley Martin, Q. K. Parmele; fourth ward, Geo. Tartsch, J. J. Herring, Geo. L. Farley; fifth ward, John Vorndran, C. C. Despain; Plattsburgh precinct, Julius Pitz, Geo. W. Snyder, Wm. Starkjohann; Eight Mile Grove precinct, W. H. Heil, W. B. Spence, Geo. Horn.

Claimant	Amount
Wm. Roy, same	12 70
E. A. McGinnity, same	5 80
Dr. I. C. Munger, same	23 80
H. W. Beaver, same	7 80
Chas. Trumble, same	6 00
G. W. Peterson, same	6 70
Frank Clements, same	12 70
Mrs. Straley, same	5 00
Max Spahnley, same	10 70
Miss Dosh Hirsch, same	6 70
John Vannoy, same	12 60
George Vannoy, same	12 60
August Spahnley, same	11 10
J. H. Latrom, same	12 70
J. T. Loyd, same	2 70
Grant Hersh, same	15 20
Neal Gardner, same	12 70
Herman Latt, same	12 70
Peter Luther, same	11 40
B. H. Root, same	11 10
J. E. Brinkworth, same	12 70
C. N. Brown, same	37 60
John Adams, same	12 70
Ed. Carr, same	12 90
Luther, same	11 10
Peter Luther, same	11 50
Guy Clements, same	11 90
Conrad Wetenkamp, Sr., same	9 30
A. W. Atwood, same	4 00
Charles Winters, same	8 30

Claimant	Amount
Claims allowed on road fund:	
Chas. Bornecker, road work 4	4 25
Julius Lumber Co. lumber, 16	10 75
Stromer Lumber Co. lumber, 6	34 75
Frank Horn, road work, 8	14 00
Thos B Fulton, same 12	11 10
C. T. Richards, same 4	31 25
A. Adams & Son, lumber 16	50 36
Geo. Keller, road work 4	9 00
D. Harris, same	9 00
Henry Kleiser, same	6 00
Wm. Wagner, same	10 00
Tom Hagen, same	6 00
John Hoffman, same	3 00
Harlem Bevin, same	3 00
J. W. Baile, same 14	11 40
Howard Richards, same	15 00
Aug Thibang, same	21 00
R. E. Talbot, same	15 00
John Rinma, same 2	10 00
Roy Tarpeling, same	9 00
Guy Tarpeling, same	9 00
A. N. Speer, same 6	6 00
Geo Anderson same 6	1 65
Geo W Voss Lumber Co., lumber	
No. 13	5 25
No. 14	32 00
A. B. Fornoff, same 2	1 00
Geo A B Hicks, same	10 50
J. E. Bates, same 13	4 18
W. B. Barker, same 14	4 00
M. J. Wickerman, mds 9 1/2	5 50
Same 13	18 33
A. N. Speer, lumber	37 65
Same 5	17 00
Dalby, same 6	40 71
J. A. Wilson, road work 7	25 20
M. Dalby, same 5	2 66
W. C. Bartlett, road work 15	28 50
Lee Arnett, culvert 15	72 07
Same 12	87 00
A. H. Morse, toilet paper	73 54
Same 6	7 54
Wm. Stohman, road work 8	117 17
Geo. A. Hicks, same 2	4 00
Hen Beckman, same 10	21 00

COUNTY BUSINESS

The Commissioners Meet and Allow a Large Number of Claims.

Plattsburgh, Neb., April 6th, 1909. Board of county commissioners met in regular session, with all members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved, when the following business was transacted in regular form:

County treasurer was instructed to transfer the sum of \$300.00 from the general fund to the Soldier's Relief fund.

James Carper appointed deputy Assessor in and for Center precinct and this day approved by the board.

Report of first quarter fees received by R. A. Schieder, received and approved.

Report of first quarter fees received by A. J. Beeson, received and approved.

Clerk of the District Court James Robertson filed statement showing amount of mileage and per diem of jurors January term of court to be \$975.70.

The petition of James Alt to operate a ferry across Missouri river just below C. B. & Q. railroad bridge at Plattsburgh was filed, license was this day granted for the sum of \$5 for the year, and county clerk instructed to grant license for the same.

The following list was selected by the board from which to draw a jury for the next term of the district court: Tipton precinct, E. B. Betts, J. E. Casey; Greenwood precinct, George Cook, L. D. Mullin, sr.; Salt Creek precinct, Lyman James, Wm. Stone, A. D. Fulmer; Stove Creek precinct, James Turk, S. R. James, O. W. Fischer, Claus Ohms; Elmwood precinct, Geo. Towle, H. T. Richards, A. J. Tool; South Bend precinct, B. F. Dill, J. M. Donning, E. W. Richards; Weeping Water precinct, J. H. Ash, J. W. Ruhga; Weeping Water first ward, John Colbert; second ward, E. F. Marshall; third ward, Wesley Davis; Avoca precinct, D. A. Miller, Max Straub; Nehawka precinct, John Rough, Gus Hansen; Liberty precinct, George Barton, Andrew Taylor, Wm. Pell; Rock Bluffs precinct, first district, John Edmonds, Miles Standish; second district, Frank Campbell, George Smith; Mt. Pleasant precinct, Jim Murphy, Will Shean; Center precinct, Wm. Pankonin, Charles Gerlach; Louisville precinct, John Group, J. R. Noyes; Plattsburgh City, first ward, John Lindeman, O. C. Dovey; second ward, Matt Jirousek, John McNurlin, Everett Eaton; third ward, John Bajek, Charley Martin, Q. K. Parmele; fourth ward, Geo. Tartsch, J. J. Herring, Geo. L. Farley; fifth ward, John Vorndran, C. C. Despain; Plattsburgh precinct, Julius Pitz, Geo. W. Snyder, Wm. Starkjohann; Eight Mile Grove precinct, W. H. Heil, W. B. Spence, Geo. Horn.

Claimant	Amount
R. Rector, rent to pauper	4 00
E. Girardet, mds to poor	7 50
H. L. Asenmann, mds	5 50
Katherine Minor, labor recorder's office	42 50
C. R. Thomas, postal same	2 00
J. J. Svoboda, mds	4 00
The Smith Premier Co. repairs	9 00
C. R. Jordan, salary and exp.	35 25
L. D. Sutter, same	125 00
M. L. Friedrich, same	50 20
W. C. Ramsey, same	90 57
W. E. Rosencrans, salary	125 00
W. E. Rosencrans, expenses	92 50
P. M. Svoboda, salary and laundry	62 50
Mary E. Foster same	134 20
L. E. Cook, insane work Mary	8 35
D. O. Dwyer, same	8 00
J. M. Robertson, same	7 25
L. D. Quinton, same	19 00
James Robertson, costs state vs Homer Foster	2 60
E. W. Cook, insane case Mary Beumelster	3 00
Byron Clark, same	8 00
James Robertson, same	7 25
C. D. Quinton, same	15 00
John T. Hayes, costs Osenkop trial	32 00
Union Ledger, printing	5 25
The News-Herald, printing	11 25
A. H. Morse, toilet paper	73 54
C. D. Quinton, fees State vs N. W. James	6 50
A. L. Tidd, same	35 00
James Robertson, same	13 10
M. Hill, repair to chairs	2 00
K. Nett, adal allowance	11 50
Supplies	22 00
Hans Johnson, mds to poor	10 00
Wm. Holly, mds to poor	19 25
C. D. Quinton, Expense	9 90
C. D. Quinton, Boarding City prisoners	7 75
Keenan & Heiser, same	18 00
C. W. Baylor, coal to gas and court house	22 20
Dora Bach, Seed to farm	18 00
Sam Shumaker, repairs to pump poor farm	2 50
C. D. Quinton, same	15 90
Nebraska Telephone Co. calls	265 80
Neb. Tele. Co. Tolls and rents	4 55
Aug. Bach, Seed to farm	19 00
J. H. Tams, salary and mds	85 50
L. B. Egenberger, Mds to farm	44 30
P. E. Schluter, Juror Cert. and Exp.	24 80
J. V. Egenberger, Coal to Co.	233 25
Plattsburgh Telephone Co. Tolls and rents	24 55
Wm. Schmidtman, balance on Klopp & Bartlett Co. Supplies	197 00
Sheriff O. O. Co. Fees Osenkop case	1 75
Sheriff Langston Co. same	21 50
C. D. Quinton, same	181 45
James Robertson, same	70 65
W. E. Rosencrans, same	12 25
Jessie M. Robertson, same	2 00
Oles Hendricks, same	17 60
Wm. E. Rosencrans, same	19 30
Charles Denefra, same	14 00
E. E. Hilton, same	6 10
Henry Spoko, same	25 50
Andrew Byers, same	19 30
Louis Hothwallier, same	10 50
J. J. Hornby, same	10 50
Wm. C. Byrne, same	28 00
J. P. Maple, Assigned to C. D. Quinton, same	29 00
Otto Kettelhut, same	5 10
Henry Klett, same	19 30
W. L. Holson, same	25 40
C. H. Hudson, same	25 40
F. E. Norris, same	21 40
Rose Winters, same	12 90
Mrs. A. Gelberath, same	12 90
Mrs. H. Kettelhut, same	12 90
Ed. Roberts, same	12 90
Emil Oberle, same	10 90

JUST IN TIME FOR EASTER

The Expressman has brought us this week a half dozen shipments of choice new patterns, "just off the bat" that are calculated to capture the eye of the late Easter buyer.

NEW LINE FANCY HOSIERY TO SHOW YOU



Copyright 1909 The House of Wescott Chicago

All the New Things in Shirts, Collars, Ties New shades of green, soft tones of olives, tans and browns. Beautiful patterns, elegantly tailored. Worsteds, cassimeres and tweeds. Prices \$25 to \$30. If you want to be sure your new Easter suit is right come to headquarters for it. All the needful necessities of your outfit are here in pleasing variety.

C. E. WESCOTT'S SONS

Where Quality Counts.

To Observe Anniversary.

The ninetieth anniversary of the establishment of the I. O. O. F. in the United States will be observed in this city on April 26th, by Platte Lodge No. 7, Mystic Camp No. 31 and the Rebekahs. This observance has been requested in a proclamation from the grand sovereign, who requests all lodges throughout the United States to observe this day in a fitting manner. The local lodge, camp and the Rebekahs have commenced the selection of an appropriate program and they are determined to make the anniversary one to be remembered. A choice program of speeches by noted members of the order will be one of the features while other attractions such as appropriate music, etc