

and said "Well done, old man, well done!" He considered his judgement and ability as something unusual. Having some clever ideas on a few things, he became conceited in many.

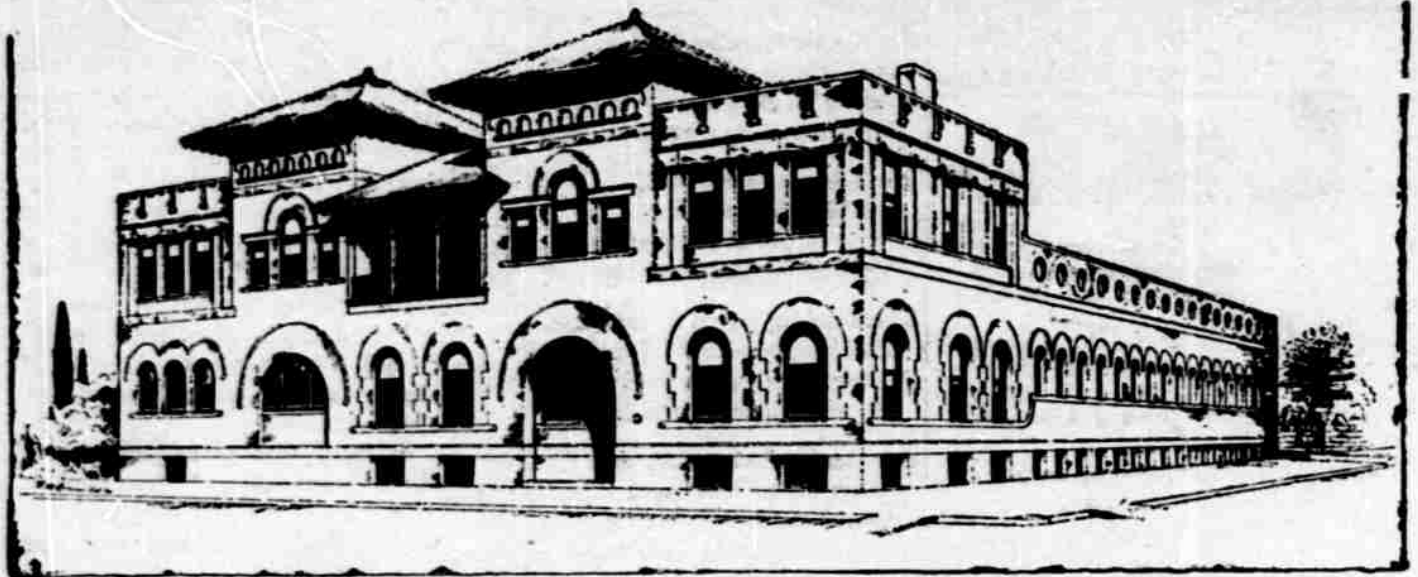
How it all came about was like this. Before he came, she had been a very intimate friend of Jackson's, who immediately lost his head, and became worse than a servant. This was what she expected and what she wanted. Penton and Austin when they heard that he had broken his engagement with the other girl at New York, put their heads together and determined to pull him out of the mess. And very skilfully they did it; while Miss Haughton had not the least suspicion that they were in the affair. Then Jackson went home to the other girl. "Poor boy," said the mother of the girl after the trouble had been patched up "he was touched by that terrible sun."

Now, just at this time, it happened that Norton came; and feeling that it was a manly thing to do, fell quite naturally into the position so recently vacated by Jackson, carrying her mail, doing her errands, and running around in the sun for her until his face looked a native's.

On the first evening, when the anchor had been dropped and dinner served, quite as all expected, Norton and Miss Haughton strolled over to the bow to watch the sun drop below the water, and incidentally that she might give him a few orders.

The next day during lunch much to the surprise of the party, she suddenly became ill and went below. She had never been known to be sea sick before. Penton looked uneasily at Austin from the corner of his eye, but found him chewing a wafer meditatively, and listening to the remark of the Colonel's daughter.

Norton felt at a loss for awhile but found to his surprise that Mrs. Rivera who engaged him in conversation was not at all uninteresting. Indeed she was very acceptable company. Then too



Sulpho-Saline Sanitarium, Cor. 14th and M

All Kinds of Baths—Scientific Masseurs. A Deep Sea Pool, 50x142 feet.

Shaving—Hairdressing.

DRS. EVERETT, Managing Physicians.

when he was sitting under the awning beside her and listening to her talk and the water lapping along the sides of the vessel, he rather regretted going when Miss Haughton sent word summoning him to come and read to her.

An hour in the hot stuffy cabin did not tend to make him consider Mrs. Rivera unfavorably. When he came out he was rather pleased to get away; and he appreciated the attentions of Mrs. Rivera. She appeared to like to talk to him. That was strange. Miss Haughton never did that. She told him once that his work and his plans and his ambitions did not interest her. She would not even let him talk about himself. No she never did that. So he wondered and meditated, and Mrs. Rivera said nothing while he was silent. A very wise woman was Mrs. Rivera. Moreover, she was an attractive woman, quiet and composed, and possessed of good features and a wonderful gift of golden hair.

She knew just what to say to a man and when and how to say it. Norton was still meditating that night when only the gentlemen were on deck, taking a last cigar. He told himself once and then several times that if Miss Haughton was going to be sick, he preferred being with Mrs. Rivera. Miss Haughton had shown her temper a little when he was with her. He meditated on that too.

The next morning Miss Haughton was on the deck resting easily in a swinging chair. Near her was Ernest with just the least perceptible scowl upon his face. The others were playing baccarat at the other end. Baccarat was his passion, but she had commanded him to sit by her; so he chewed his moustache, and was sulky.

After lunch, she had to go back to her cabin again, and Ernest twisted his moustache into its proper shape, and went to Mrs. Rivera, with whom he played baccarat all the afternoon. He sang with her in the evening, and enjoyed it immensely. Both had good voices, and he was quite content with himself when she remarked about the excellence of his tone. It had been a long time since he had sung.

The third day, Miss Haughton had not recovered the least bit, and Ernest was with her just as little as politeness would permit. He did not like her face now. It was sallow and then when she spoke to him, she always did so crossly. Then she always expected him to sit by her all day, and condole with her and listen to her complaints, while the others played baccarat. "What is the steward for?" he asked himself irreverently.

The Colonel soon discovered that something was going on, and remarked disinterestedly that he thought it strange that Miss Haughton should be sick, when she had cruised so much, and had never been affected before. Austin looked out across the water as if he had not heard. Penton studied the rigging, and made the ice tinkle carelessly in his glass, and the Colonel slowly closed one eye at his wife; and both understood and said no more.

The last day of the return, Miss Haughton got well, and walked the deck, but with Austin and Penton, which she did not like. She wished it had been Ernest; but Mrs. Rivera and he were playing an indefinite series of whist games with the Colonel and Mrs. Mortmore.

However just before they sailed into the bay, she succeeded in getting him, and never once let him go until the yacht had dropped its anchor. She said many nice things to him, but he did not talk much in reply.

Two of the boats were lowered and she said to him—"Come Ernest we will go and get dinner and then try my new

ponies."

"Really, I am very sorry, Miss Haughton (it used to be Alice)," he murmured, "I am to remain here with Mr. Austin and Penton. We have some reports to make out immediately."

Miss Haughton cast one glance of anger at him and then at Mrs. Rivera, and swaying her skirt descended recklessly into the boat.

That night the three gentlemen sat upon the deck and smoked comfortably. Penton drew a little vial from his pocket and sent it shimmering into the moonlit waters.

"What's that?" asked Norton interested.

"Oh, some medicine that cured a fool once. But the strange part is he never touched it. Another person did that. Yet it cured him never the less."

"That's a good yarn," and Norton laughed incredulously.

G. CLIFFORD.

Remember the Whitebreast Coal and Lime Company is still furnishing its customers with best grades Pennsylvania hard coal at \$8 delivered.

To write good advertising you must first know what your are talking about and, second, whom you are talking to.

BURLINGTON ROUTE PLAYING CARDS.

Those elegant cards of the very best quality only 15c per deck. For sale at B. & M. Depot or city ticket office, corner Tenth and O streets. 4

CHEAP RATE TO TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL AND EXPOSITION

At Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to October 30. Beginning May 4 and on each subsequent Tuesday the Missouri Pacific will sell tickets from Lincoln to Nashville and return at \$35.15, good 20 days from date of sale.

The Kansas and Nebraska limited, leaving Lincoln at 2:30 p. m., makes better time by from two to five hours each way than any other line.

Maps, time tables and further information at city ticket office, 1201 O street.

F. D. CORNELL,
C. P. & T. A.

GURED

Rheumatism, Eczema, Kidney and Stomach Trouble.

It is but the truth to say that hundreds of people suffering from the above and other diseases have been cured or greatly benefitted by the use of the medicinal waters at Hot Springs, S. D. If you are interested address for particulars, A. S. Fielding City Ticket Agent North Western Line, 117 South Tenth street, Lincoln, Neb.

LINCOLN STEEL RANGE

Best on Earth

We make them in all styles and sizes and sell them on monthly payments and guarantee them in every particular.

Call and see them before you buy.

RETAIL STORE - -
1028 O STREET.

Buckstaff Bros. Mfg. Co. Makers.

