THE SEM! WEEKLY TRIBUNE, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA

Sec.

pass anywhere as a boy.

then a voice cried :

rin himself.

"No"



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CHAPTER XX.

-18-Morin, the Fisherman.

what had happened she proved herself was she, in fact, who first voiced the semiprecious stones, fear that Cobo dead was scarcely less a menace than Cobo alive.

"What are we going to do with him?" she inquired.

there will be a search."

"I don't intend to make him a present of that treasure," O'Rellly said, whelming menace. grimly. "It is our only salvation."

"But how are we going to hide him?" hoist him out of that hole."

"Precisely! He has made our work easy for us. We can't take more than a small part of the money with as, acy-



together and with backs to the door of him. Will you heip us?" the bohio, they made a furtive ex-When Rosa Varona regained con- amination. They found emeralds and actousness sufficiently to understand supphires the value of which they did not attempt to estimate; and, besides a person of no little self-control. It these, a miscellaneous assortment of

O'Relly realized vaguely that he his wildest dreams had ever compassed. These were the jewels of a and my life for strangers?" Jacket, too, appreciated the dangers rajah. It seemed incredible that this of the situation. "We must get rid of ragged girl beside him was a regal him quickly," said he, "for his men heiress, the possessor of a treasure are close by; he will be missed and such as kings might envy. After a time he realized that the mere possession of these gems constituted a new and over-

Morning found all hands more nearly rational and feeling the first gnawings Jacket inquired. "One might as well of a healthy hunger. Even Asensio contry to conceal a church; oxen couldn't fessed to a quite miraculous improve ment. While Evangelina prepared breakfast the lovers agreed upon a story to explain the origin of that mys-

terious gold piece, and later Johnnie warned Jacket for a second time to keep his tongue between his teeth.

Jacket nodded his complete comprehension. "Sure! All Spaniards are robbers and they'd kill us for a peso. Yes, and the pacificos are no better. I tell you we need to get out of this place."

"I intend to arrange it at once, butthe sight of those jewels has frightened me. If we are searched-if we are even suspected : I'm wondering if Rosa can endure the hardships we'll encounter when, or if, we get away."

"Exactly what I was thinking. I've been considering another plan. I told you about my friend at the market. Well, he is a miserable Spanlard, but he has a son in the manigua."

"One of us?" Johnnie was surprised. "Yes. The old fellow owns a volandra in which he brings charcoal from the eastward twice a month. He might take us out of here-on his schooner."

"How well does he like you?" "Oh, we are like two thieves."

After a period of thought O'Rellly said, "Take me to him, and remember I'm your brother Juan."

The Matanzas market did not present a scene of great activity when the two friends slunk into it. Like most Spanish markets, the building was far from clean and housed odors unpleasant even to starving people. In the smelliest section, at one of the fish stalls, Jacket accosted a villainous old brigand in a rough Gallego cap, baggy blouse and trousers, and straw sandals.

that jewel box, but finally, with heads of here-we must do so, or we'll lose "I? In heaven's name, how?"

"By taking us away in your charcoal schooper.

"You're mad!" Morin cast another apprehensive look over his shoulder. "I'm a poor man. All I have is my two boats, the vivero, which brings fish. held in his lap a fortune greater than and the volandra, which sails with charcoal. Do you think I'd forfeit them

O'Reilly leaned closer. "You say you're a poor man. I will pay you well.

Morin eyed the ragged speaker scornfully; it was plain that he put no faith ter within the shadows of a rickety in such a promise, and so O'Relly took structure which had once served as a a piece of gold from his pocket, at bath house. sight of which the fisherman started.

"I, too, am a poor man, but I'm willing to buy freedom for my little brothers and myself,"

"How many coins like that have rou?

"Um-m-more than one; enough to my you for several cargoes of coal." "For the sake of Miguelito," Jacket

arged. "Caramba! What a hard-hearted father begot that boy !"

"Hush!" The fisherman was scowling. To O'Rellly he said, "You do wrong to tempt a poor man."

"My brother Esteban is sick. He is frail little lad with a crooked back. God will reward you."

"Perhaps! But how much will you pay?"

"Ten Spanish sovereigns like thisall that I have."

"No! It is not enough."

O'Relly took Jacket's hand and turned away. "I'm sorry," he said. "I wish I might offer you more." He had taken several steps before Morin hailed him.

"Come back tomorrow," the fisherman cried, crossly, "We will try to talk like sensible people."

afternoon and they returned daily thereafter until they at last prevalled over the Spaniard's fears and won his promise of assistance. That much accomplished, they made several cautions purchases, a coat here, a shirt there, a pair of trousers in another place, until they had assembled a complete boy's outfit of clothing.

At first Rosa refused absolutely to desert her two faithful negro friends, lay relaxed against her lover's shouland O'Reilly won her consent to con- der and in halting murmurs, interruptsider his plan of escape only after he had put the matter squarely up to O'Retily of her need for him, and her Asensio and his wife and after both utter happiness. It was the fullest hour had refused to enter into it. of their lives. Then, and not until then, did Rosa with daylight, Morin routed out his begin her preparations. First she made men. There was a sleepy muttering, Evangelina cut her hair, a sacrilege the patter of bare feet upon the deck that wrung sighs and tears and lond above, then the creak of blocks as the mistily. "Don't you need me, want me Ismentations from the black woman, sails were raised. A few moments, then any more?" she inquired. after which she altered the suit of there came a hall which brought their boy's clothing to fit her figure, or rath- hearts into their throats. Morin himer to conceal it. self answered the call. When at last she put it on for O'Reil-"Good morning, countryman! Have ly's approval she was very shy, very you caught any of those accursed fill. your own world and forget-"

at of the jewels and trinkets and fas- (rine stirred, but he retained his grast tened it securely inside her cont. After of her fingers, gaining courage from a few experiments she adjusted it to the contact to proceed. "I have been her liking, then called O'Relily once trying for a long time to tell you some nore. This time he was better satis- thing. Will you listen?"

An application of Evangelina's "Not now," she exclaimed, with a stain to darken her face, a few tatters visible lessening of color. "Don't and a liberal application of dirt to the bother to tell me now." suit, and he declared that Rosa would

"I've waited too long; I must speak. You have stayed on here just to nurse There came a night when the three me. Isn't that true?"

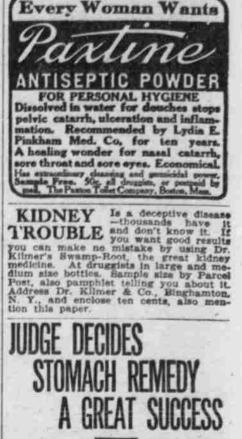
of them bade good-by to their black She nodded somewhat doubtfully. companions and slipped away across "Now, then, you must stop thinking the city to that section known as Puebabout me and-make your arrange-Nuevo, then followed the rond along ments to go home."

the water front until they found shel-There was a moment of silence, "Yes. You see, I know how tired you are of this misery, this poverty, this hopeless struggle. You're not a Cuban

The refugees walted a long time: and our cause isn't yours. Expeditions they were beginning to fear that old come from the United States every now Morin's nerve had weakened at the and then and the government will see eleventh hour, when they beheld a skiff that you are put safely aboard the first approaching the shore. It glided closer, ship that returns. I'll manage to get entered the shade of the bath house, well somehow."

Norine's color had returned. She "Pset! You are there?" It was Mostood over the mmock, looking down

Hastily the three piled aboard. Morin bent to his cars and the skiff shot out. 'You were not observed?" he inquired. Morin rowed in silence for a time.



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thousands of others. Here's the secret: EATONIO drives the gas out of the body—and the Blost Goes With It It is granunteed to bring relief or you get your money back! Costs only a centor two a day to use it. Get a box today from your druggist.



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comers followed Morin down into the "Not a sound, mind you. If anyone

The brothers Villar were back at of course, if we are searched-" He Morin's fish stand on the following muttered something, then groped his way out on deck, and closed the hatch

behind him. Now that they had actually embarked upon this enterprise and the girl had given herself entirely into his hands, now that an imminent peril encompassed them both, Johnnie felt that Rosa belonged to him more absolutely, more completely, than at any time heretofore, so he held her close. Rosa ed many times by caresses, she told

"When do you sail ?" O'Reilly asked, "At dawn, God permitting. You will have to remain hidden and you mustn't even breathe." He brought the skiff alongside a battered old schooner, and his passengers clambered aboard. There was a tiny

cabin aft and on it, sheltered from the night dew by a loose fold of the mainsall, were two sleeping men. The newevil little cabin, where he warned them in a hoarse whisper:

comes aboard, you must shift for yourselves. Creep into the hold and hide.

Bragged the Body of Cobo Into the Cave,

how; the rest will have to lie here unleave Cobo on guard over what refunins !**

Jacket was immensely pleased with this idea, once he had grasped it. "What could be better?" he cried, "The man's spirit is evil enough to frighten people away and we will drop stones upon him, so that he can learn the taste of his own medicine. It suits me exactly to think of Colonel Cobo standing on his head in a hole in the ground for the rest of eternity !"

O'Reilly was by this time suffering the full reaction from the events of the past half-hour and he was nearer exhaustion than he dreamed, but, conquering his repugnance for his unescapable task, he lowered himself once more into the well. His arms were weak, however, and his fingers numb. so he fell rather than slid the length of the rope. He managed to open the empty-handed. But it is the very last. door of the treasure chamber, then entered and loaded his pockets with gold. He sent up the jewel box at the end of the rope, dragged the body of Cobo into tack into place. It required the combined strength of Rosa and Jacket to help him the last few feet of his climb. "Now fetch stones, rubbish, anything -and throw it in there," he gasped.

The boy and the girl fell to with a will, and after a time Johnnie joined them. Slowly, laboriously, the three of them carried debris from the edge of the quarry and bricks from the ruined brother. What a boy, ch?" house; they scraped up armfuls of loaves and trash-anything, in fact, tos?" which would serve to raise the bottom of the shaft and conceal the entrance to their enemy's resting place. It was miavish work, but O'Reilly kept them at it until they were ready to drop. Daylight overtook them at their task.

They were weak, sick, deadly tired they could barely shuffle a few yards at a time when they finally reached Asensio's hut; nevertheless there was hope in their hearts, for O'Reilly's ragged clothes sagged with the weight of gold pieces and the little metal box he earried was heavy. Nor were they greatly concerned about the safety of the treasure they had left behind, for the entrance to the cavern lay deeply guard over the chests of plate and the casks of coin.

Evangelina, vastly bewildered at the sight of the coin which was forced into sick-dying-" her paim, went for food and spent most of the day in cooking it. The treasurehunters alternately slept and ate. It

"Good day, my captain," he cried, cheerily.

The Spaniard raised his head, scowled feroclously, then waved a long, til the war is over. Well! We shall thin-bladed knife in menacing fashion. "Aha! So there you are, robber! Be off now before I slit your greedy little

belly ! Didn't I promise to give you to the soldiers if you came back to bother mer

Jacket was unabashed by this hostile reception. He grinned broadly and with an impudent eye he scanned the empty premises, "Where is my little fish?" he demanded. "As I live, I believe you have sold it! What a miser! For the sake of another centavo you would see me starve? There's a heart for you! Come, give me my fish! Or must I lie down and die before your very eyes to prove my hunger?"

"What a nulsance !" grumbled the marketman. He reached into a basket and flung a mackerel upon the table. "There! I saved it for you, and sent the good women of Matanzas away Annoy me again and I shall open you with my knife and put sait on you."

"Ah! You are my good captain !" Jacket cried in triumph, possessing the cave, then wedged the barricade himself of the prize. "Where would I have been but for you?" Turning to O'Reilly, who had looked on from a distance, he said, "Captain Moria, this is that brother Juan of whom I have told you.'

> Morin smiled at Johnnie and extended his dirty paim. "The little fellow can speak the truth when he wishes, it seems. I began to doubt that he had a

"You have a son with the insurrec-

"Yes." The fisherman cast a furtive glance over his shoulder.

"Why don't you go and fight by his side?" Jacket demanded.

"God forbid i" Morin flung up his hands. "I'm a loyal subject." "Well, we are going back to fight.

We are going to escape and join Gomez tively. once more!" Jacket made the announcement calmly.

"'S-sh! What talk !" Morin was in a nervous panic lest they be overheard. "As if anybody could escape from Matanzas! What made you come here if you are so eager to fight?"

"I'll tell you." O'Reilly assumed direction of the conversation. "There shall wear the jewels." buried, and Cobo, the guerrilla, stood are three of us brothers, we two and Esteban, a pretty little fellow. He was captured by Cobo's men and driven in, and we came to find him. But he is ceal them."

> "Of course. They're all dying-the poor people! It is terrible."

"We-" O'Reilly faltered slightly, was not until well along toward eve- so much hung upon the manner in

"My Dear, You'll Never

"Wear them? How?"

Told Her.

her. "You are altogether too pretty."

busters since I saw you last? So? Cayo Romano, ch? What have I aboard?" Morin laughed loudly. "You know very well-cannon and shot for the rebels, of course. Will you look? . . . No? . Then a cup of coffee perhaps?" O'Reilly peeped through a dirt-

volandra was slipping past the stern of mustn't-" the ironciad, so he withdrew his head quickly.

Of course this was but one danger for Morin's schooner was liable to be stopped by any of the numerous patrol boats on duty to the eastward. Nevertheless, when an anxious hour had gone by and she was well out toward the me, don't you?" harbor mouth, the refugees told one

another they were safe.

CHAPTER XXI.

Three Travelers Come Home. Esteban Varona made slow progress toward recovery. In the weeks following O'Rellly's departure from Cubitas his gain was steady, but beyond a certain point he seemed unable to go. Then he began to lose strength. Esteban awoke to the fact that he was losing ground, and his dismay was keen, for a wonderful thing had come into his life and he spent much of his time in delicious contemplative day dreams concerning it, waiting for the hour place." when he would dare translate those dreams into realities. It seemed to him

tainly she had enshrined herself in his heart long before his mind had regained its clarity, for he had come out

"My dear, you'll never do," he told love full grown. The time came finally when he could "But wait until I put that hideous no longer permit the girl to deceive hump upon my back and stain my face, herself or him with her brave assumption of cheerfulness. Norine had just then you will see how ugly I can look." "Perhaps," he said, doubtfully. A told him that he was doing famously, moment, then his frown lightened. "You but he smiled and shook his weary give me a thought," said he. "You head.

"Let's be honest," he said. "You know and I know that I can't get

"On your back, in that very hump. It well." will be the safest possible way to con "You mustn't be discouraged," she told him, earnestly, "Remember this is

Rosa clapped her hands in delight. a trying climate and we have nothing "Why, of course! It is the very thing. to do with. Even the food is wretched. Wait until I show you." I'm going to take you away."

Profiting by her first moment alone Esteban stroked her hand softly. -Evangelina and her husband being ming that Rosa and O'Reilly felt any which Morin would take what he was still in ignorance of the contents of have been wonderful to me and I can't "You can't do that, Miss Evans, You desire to take stock of the contents of about to say. "We want to get him out the treasure box-Rosa made a bundle begin to express my gratitude-" No- der's reward.-Pennsylvania Grit,

"Esteban, Dear, I'll Never, Never Leave You!"

Esteban turned his tired eyes away, fearing to betray in them his utter wretchedness. "You have done all there is to do. I want you to go back into

A sudden impulse seized the girl. She stopped and gathered the sick man into her young, strong arms. "Don't be silly," she cried. "My world is your world, Esteban dear. I'll never, never leave you."

"Miss Evans! Norine!" Varona stained cabin window and saw that the tried feebly to free himself. "You

Norine drew him closer. "You're going to tell me that you have nothing, awdah sto' for fou' dollahs." can offer me nothing. You're going to past and there were many more shead, do the generous, noble thing. Well! I er Quizz. hate generous people. I'm selfish, utterly selfish and spolled, and I don't propose to be robbed of anything I want, watch when it's right at itse'f !"-Kanleast of all my happiness. You do love sas City Star.

Esteban's cry was eloquent; he clasped his arms about her and she held him fiercely to her breast.

"We're quite mad, quite insane," he told her after a while. "This only makes it harder to give you up."

"You're not going to give me up and you're not going to die. I sha'n't let you. Think what you have to live for." "I-did wrong to surrender."

"It was I who surrendered. Come! Must I say it all? Aren't you going to ask me-"What?"

"Why, to marry you, of course, We're going to be married, and I'm going to take you out of this miserable

"What happiness !" he murmured. "If I were well- But I won't let you marry a dying man."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Plodder Reaches Goal.

With the plodder you can reap intense satisfaction in self-conscious growth. This comes with achievement. When you get to the point that what once was hard is now easy you can know you have gained in power. And the best of it is that each tiny gain makes the next step so much easier. When you just plod on you are constantly adding to your doing power. Other people will notice it, but you will be the best judge. Then when good sense adds its judgment to abil-Ity to do, tasks once hard are easy. When the world gets awake to that fact it will begin to praise what it once regarded as common stupidity. It's certainly a pleasure to see public opinion changing front and know that it's all merited. It's part of the plod-



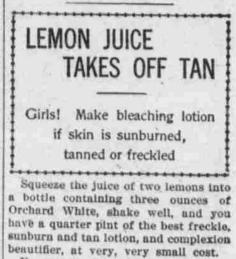
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Its Superiority.

"Yassah!" pridefully said Brother Lunk. "Dis yuh am de swell solid gold-plated watch dat I got fum a mail

"Do it keep time, sah?" asked Broth-

"Do it? Dar isn't two clocks in dis town, sah, dat kin keep up wid dis fine



Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or tollet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.-Adv.

When two men are unable to agree they usually leave it to the man behind the bar.

They say that coeducation transforms colleges into match factories.



that he had always loved Norine; cer-

of his delirious wanderings with his

Do," self-conscious, and so altogether unboylike that he shook his head post-