## In the Fowler's Snare

CHAPTER V - (Continued ) "Yes," Gervis spoke, with a certain amount of stiffness. He had undoubtedly sought his young wife and won her for her wealth; but, apart from that fact, he was determined to make her a loyal and devoted husband. Already it hurt him that money and the bracketed together.

"And did you know my wife, then, as Miss Fairweather?" Gervis asked, after a silence, while the two stood and surveyed the limitless expanse of white waste around them, with its boundaries of forest-covered, bear-infested hills.

"No; I never saw her until last night in the car. She is very young, and seems to be a high-strung nature. Is hat so?" Paul waited for an an-

"I think she is." Gervis slightly hesitated. In truth, though he would not have confessed it, Gladdy's nature was as yet an unknown country to him.

"Very imaginative, and given to alternate fits of depression and gaiety?" Paul went on. Then he hastily added: "I ask your pardon. You see, it is part of my trade to analyze human character. I am always doing it-sometimes unconsciously. I dare say you think me an ill-conditioned Goth, and I hardly venture to request an introduction to Mrs. Templeton."

Paul Ansdell turned his face toward Gervis, and there was a new expression in it. The old sneer had died out, or had been smoothed carefully away. His dark, deep eyes looked straight have told you that!" into the Englishman's face, and there was a certain wistfulness in them.

"I have made up my mind already all simplicity to the other. "We owe friend."

There was a hearty British ring in the words that spoke for their genu-

"You are very good," quietly observed the scientist. But the sneer had come into his eyes once more, and he turned the conversation abruptly to the situation in which the trainful of human beings found themselves.

to get back to England I could have shown you some pretty sport yonder." He pointed to the rocky fastnesses in blue. A stiff wind had got up, howling and swirling the snow into deep

"Bears, I suppose?" said Gervis. "Just what I should have liked ifwell, under other circumstances. I dare say you could tell one some yarns about the grizzlies yonder?"

Paul Andsell nodded briefly, and the two men turned to retrace their steps to the little prairie station.

"Do you live in Montreal, then? Is

"I have no home," was the brief re-

it your home?"

joinder. 'I suppose I am what you call a cosmopolitan—one who makes a nest in every one of the world's great cities. But here we are back at the prairie station. The weather's clearing, so I suppose our people will start on their way."

In the station and round the cars there was a stir of excitement, and people were getting aboard the train. There is my wife! She is standing at the window of the car!"

Gervis caught sight of a little figure in a pale green and gold brocade teagown, trimmed with yellow lace.

It was Gladdy, and her small pink and white face, with its pointed chin, was now bent toward them as she gazed downward at the two men.

She was waving a little white hand in welcome to her husband; but when she caught sight of his companion her face blanched, and she shrank back from the window, at which Paul Ansdell frowned at once. Two minutes later, however, he was bowing before her as: Gervis introduced him.

"We had a jolly good tramp, Gladdy, Mr. Ansdell and I, over the hard snow. It has made me as hungry as possible. And, if it had not been for your small ladyship, I shouldn't have come back. I'd have gone after the grizzlies in the mountain, yonder; but I warn you that next year I shall come back to pot a bear or two, and leave you at Temple-Dene." Gervis laid a kindly hand on the slight little shoul-

Gladdy looked up timidly, and, to her surprise, Mr. Andsell had taken out a pocketbook crammed with snap shots, which he proceeded to show and explain to Gervis, taking no fur-

ther notice of her. If the stranger wished to restore the young bride's confidence, he could not have devised a better mode of do-

ing so. Before the end of the day Gladdy was herself again, gay and lighthearted. She and her husband and Paul Andsell were the merriest, friendliest trio on board the cars speeding through the snow over the vast Cana-

dian Pacific railway. And despite all their forebodings of evil, the train made a safe and speedy trip to its destination.

CHAPTER VI. Nothing builds up a friendship between man and man like being thrown

| together in untoward circumstances. Before their journey ended at Montreal, Paul Andsell had become almost

intimate with the Templetons. Gladdy's strange shrinking and terror of the scientist had entirely worn off, simply because he had ceased to bestow the faintest attention to her sacred name of wife should be roughly | dainty person. His eyes never by any chance rested upon her.

> "I might be a cow or wax doll for all the notice your fine philosopher gives to me!" the girl-bride said.

> "Oh, well, you can't expect to have dry-as-dust scientific fellows in your train, my dear," said Gervis mildly. "You must be content with ordinary men, such as your humble servant, for slaves. I don't suppose Andsell, poor old chap, knows a pretty face from a plain one."

> "I'm not so sure about that," skeptically said the bride. "Why, I should not be surprised if he has a wife of his own here in Montreal!"

"Not he," carelessly said Gervis. "He's a woman-hater, I should imagine. His bride is science, to which he seems to have given himself up body and soul. You should see his diggings, Gladdy! Never saw such a collection of weird and extraordinary inventions in my life. He took me there last evening, and you don't see me going again to such a creepy place. Why, he has got his coffin, all spick and span and ready for occupation, in one corner, and in the hall, instead of it in his pocketbook. a hatstand, he has actually got a skeleton, braced up with iron, on the arms of which the crazy old chap hangs his hat. There, my dear, I ought not to

Gladdy had gone quite white. "Look here, I am going to take you to the ice carnival tonight, and tomorabout you—we all have," quickly said row we start for old England. And honest Gervis, holding out his hand in | did I tell you, Gladdy? Andsell has suddenly made up his mind to go with our lives to you, and each one of us us. There's something-some elixirwould esteem it an honor to call you to be got only in London from some old wizard of an east end chemist, and Andsell must have it to complete some marvelous scientific invention he means to patent. So I've asked him down to Temple-Dene to spend Christmas. We owe him some little attention for all he did for us that awful night of the fire."

That evening, however, Gervis Templeton went to the ice carnival alone. "If you had not been in such a hurry Gladdy, when quite ready to start out with him, was seized with an unaccountable chill and trembling.

"You've taken cold," said practically, "that's what it is. Now, stopped, and overhead was a brilliant you just stay quietly at home and cosset yourself up, or we shall have to remain behind tomorrow.'

Gladdy, thankful enough of the rest and quiet, lay back in a low chair in the private sitting room the Templetons had secured. Her eyes were hidden under their soft, white lids; but Gladdy was not asleep. Strange visions and stranger thoughts were whirling through her brain; and her small hands lay limply in her lap, their waxen whiteness intensified by the violet satin of her evening gown.

It was not of her own simple past, nor yet of the wonderful happiness that had come to her so lately that prise. Gladdy was dreaming. Instead, dark, fantastic shapes and visions came and went, succeeded by grim forebodings.

Never a strong girl, Gladdy, since the night of the fire in the snow shed. had drooped strangely. It was as if the springs of life within her were broken. The shock might or might not have done the mischief; but it was there nevertheless. As she lay back with closed eyes and whitened cheeks there was a distinct change on the round young face.

So thought somebody who had come, stepping softly over the thick, rich carpet, close to the little figure reclining in the low chair-so softly that Gladdy did not open her blue eyes. Indeed. the white lids closed down tightly over them, perhaps because a hand with long, thin fingers was waving slowly to and fro in front of them.

In a few seconds Gladdy was in a deep, motionless sleep, and standing who are speaking," says the author, looking down upon her out of his dark, unfathomable eyes, was Paul Andsell, who, on hearing from the black waiter that Mr. Templeton had gone out to the ice carnival, stepped upstairs to pay his respects to Mrs. Templeton.

Bending close down until his lips neared her pink ear, Paul, in a monotonous voice, recited a sort of statement. He spoke in carefully measured tones, as if anxious that not the merest syllable should be slurred over.

The room was still and quiet, and looked round him for something he

Reaching over, he drew towards him a Japanese screen, and fixed it partly between the sieeping girl and a little table, on which were writing materials. Then he spread out a blank sheet | the doors of houses before they enter. pen, then a pencil from the writing

better still!" And from his waistcoat pocket he drew a stylographic pen, which he gently placed between the thumb and finger of the little limp hand of the girl.

"Gladdy," he whispered distinctly-'awake, Gladdy!"

The girl stirred uneasily.

"Write down word for word what you heard me say a few mintues ago."

note of command, almost of menace; and instantly Gladdy sat up straight, with the pen held firmly in her fingers. Her eyes were wide open and sleep

had flown. Edging the screen a little forward. Paul got it adjusted so that Gladdy did not see the sheet of blank paper, then he gently guided her hand around the edge of the screen and placed it upon the paper.

"Write!" he said, harshly, and Gladdy obeyed. But from her position she could not see what she was writ-

ing. Presently, as Paul's dark eyes intently watched the motionless pen in the slim, small fingers, it moved. Gladdy was writing something carefully, and in a slow, painstaking manner, much as a child under the eye of a master would do.

And while she wrote Paul watched her breathlessly. On, on the pen traveled over the sheet.

Glady's handwriting was small and upright and unlovely, the handwriting of the up-to-date girl of today. Paul's breath grew labored as he watched the pen moving. He could have dashed off the sentence in half the time; but then between Gladdy and himself there was at least a quarter of a century in age. At last the end of the page was reached, and the stylographic pen dropped from the limp, white fingers.

"Sign it! Sign your full name!" The command came in breathless syllables, as though the speaker was greatly excited.

The pen was instantly lifted. There was just room for the brief signature-Gladys Templeton. Then, with a low sigh of exhaustion, the girl slipped backward into her chair, and Paul Andsell, after carefully blotting the sheet of paper, folded it and placed

"I must get the names of a couple of witnesses, and the thing's done! But that's an easy matter in Montreal."

As silently as he came Paul Andsell departed. Down the wide staircase he sped, and out into the clear, white stillness of the starry night, his dark eyes blazing with a strange, triumphant light.

"Is it you, Paul? You have come home?"

A sweet, vibrating voice called out gently as his latchkey opened the door of the little suite of rooms or flat which he called home in the gay city of Montreal.

"Yes, I have come, Diana; and I have good news-rare, good news for you."

A large, golden haired woman, with a milk-white skin, came out of one of the rooms opening into the hall, where the skeleton loomed quaint and hideous. She was Paul Andsell's wife.

Gladdy had been right in her surmise; but Mrs. Andsell was not a happy wife, to judge by her dejected,

Years ago when Paul first saw Diana standing in front of the little New England homestead that nestled under the great maple trees, he had thought her the prettiest girl this world held. The poor, shabby, little house was dignified by the morning glories that climbed all over it, purple and pink and white, making a dainty background for the girl's fairness. It was a picture that stirred the man's imagination rather than his heart.

Already vast possibilities were looming for the scientific explorer. Here, in this vision of womanly fairness, he saw a valuable assistant for his enter-

But Paul Andsell had made great strides since the days when his masterful will took Diana from her simple home, and from her first love, to make her his wife and his tool. No longer for him did the humble provincial exhibitions of his meameric skill and his power over the minds of others suffice. Higher flights were today his aim, and more than one abtruse work on hypnotism bore his name on its title page.

To be continued.)

WORTH IMITATING.

Indians of the Omaha Tribe Train Their

Children Mr. Francis La Flesche, an Omaha Indian, has recently published an account of the training of children in the tepees of that tribe. No child is permitted to interrupt an elder person, or to pass between two persons "still less to come between them and the fire. We were strictly enjoined never to stare at strangers, nor to address any one by his personal name without a title. From his earliest years the Omaha child was trained in the grammatical use of his native tongue. No mistake was allowed to pass uncorrected. No Indian parent ever whips his child. When it commits a fault the entire family assembles in solemn conclave, and it is summoned and reproved with such gravity Gladdy slept on tranquilly, while Paul | that it never forgets the lesson." These are not civilized red men, but the class known to us as "savages." London Truth lately gave an account of the training given in Tokyo in the prefecture of police. The Japanese policemen are taught to knock gently on of white paper, and then lifted first a Under no circumstances are they to talk roughly. "Rough talk intimidates the innocent, while the hardened crim-"No," he muttered, "I've something | inal does not mind it." In executing search warrants they must not disturb sleeping children or invalids. They must deal kindly with dogs belonging to strangers; hospitality is due to animals as well as to men. No amusement must ever be shown at the mistakes of foreigners. Every effort must be made to impress strangers with Japanese politeness and all people with the kindness as well as the This time Paul's voice had in it a justice of Japanese law.

## THE NEXT NEBRASKA LEGISLATURE.

Complete List of Senators and Representatives-Their Residence, Nationality and Business.

Dist.	COUNTIES.	NAME.	RESIDENCE.	NATIONALITY.	BUSINESS.
1 2	Richardson and Pawnee Nemaha and Johnson	r Peter Replat	Falls City		Lawyer. Stocaman.
4	Otoe	r V. H. Newell	Syracuse	American	Merchant. Stone Merchant. Physician.
•	Douglas	f H. H. Baldrige f Frank T. Ransom f John Liddeil	Omana		Lawyer.
7	Cuming and Burt	r A. R. Oleson	West Point	Swede	Lawyer.
10	Anterope, Boone and Greeley	f Chris Webber	Spalding	German-American	Merchant.
11 12 13	Wayne, Stanton, Madison, Pierce Platte and Coltax Holt, Garfield, Wheeler and Boyd	f J. L. Paschai	Stanton	American American	Lawyer. Editor. Merchant.
14	dan, Dawes, Box Butte, Stoux	r J. R. VanBuskirk	Alliance		Stockman.
15 16 17	Custer, Valiey, Loup and Blaine Buffalo and Sherman	f J. E. Miller f J. A. Woostinholm.	Majors	American	Stockman, teacher Farmer. Merchant.
18 19 30	Poik, Merrick and Nance	f Chas. Krumback f H. B. Cummins	Seward	German	
0.5/2	Gage		Beatrice	American	Farmer. Editor.
22 23 24	York and Fillmore	r C. F. Steele	Crete	Canadian	Implement Dealer. Merchant. Lawyer.
25 26 27	Clay and Hamilton Nuckolls, Webster and Franklin Adams	f Henry Reuting f O. R. Pitney	Saronville	German	Physician.
28 29	Kearney, Phelps and Harlan Red Willow, Furnas, Hitchcock,	f B. Hodges	Atlanta	American	Farmer.
20	Dundy, Gosper, Frontier, Chase and Hayes	r E. N. Allen	Arapahoe	American	Merchant.
	Cheyenne, Thomas, Grant, Mc- Phersan, Deuel, Scotts Bluff, Ban- ner, Kimball and Perkins	a F. D. Owens	Cornd	Amarica	
1	ner, Rimball and Perkins	F E. D. Owens	Cozad	American	Lawyer.
Dist.	COUNTIES.	NAME.	RESIDENCE.	NATIONALITY.	BUSINESS.
1 - NO.	Richardson	f John Lighty	Stella	American	Banker. Insurance Agent.
2	Pawne	f A. H. Fellars r J. F. Wenzel	Humboldt	American Bonemian Scotch	Merchant.
2	Nemaha	r J. W. Armstrong	Auburn Nemaha City	American	Merchant.
5	Johnson Nemaha and Johnson Otoe	r C. H. Beethe	Tecumseh Douglas		Lumber Dealer. Farmer, Carpente
12 103 37	Cass	f H. H. Hanks	Nebraska City Eagle Cedar Creek	American Scotch-Irish German	Farmer. Lumber and Coal
8	Cass and Otoe	r David Brown f Claus Grell	Nebraska City Gretna	German	Farmer. Farmer.
10		r Vaclav Buresh r S. A. Corneer r Henry McCoy	Omaha	Bohemian	Accountant. Brickmaker. Accountant.
		r George A. Mead r P. M. Mullen r Mel Uhl	Omaha	American Irish American	Merchant. Grocer.
		r B. E. Wilcox f C. J. Johnson	South Omaha	American	Newspaper. Coal Dealer. Painter.
11 12	Washington	f C. M. Hunt r Henry Rohwer r W G Sears	Cashoun Tekamah	American German American	Capitalist. Farmer. Lawyer.
12	Burt and Washington	r Joseph Hall r Dan'l Swanson	Tekamah	English	Farmer. Accountant.
15 16	Cuming	f M. W. Murray	West Point Pender	American German American	Lawyer. Stockman. Editor.
17 18 19	Wayne and Stanton	r L. Smithberger	Stanton	American American Irish	Farmer. Lawyer. Editor.
20	Cedar and Pierce Knox and Boyd Antelope Boone	I H. M. Stockwell	Bloomfield	American	Farmer-Stockman. Merchant.
22 23 24	Madison	f P. Zimmerman	Battle Creek Humphrey	German	Banker. Farmer.
25 26 27	Platte and Nance	f J. C. Sprecher	Schuyler	American American	Editor. Oil Inspector. Farmer.
28	Butler	f James Jamison f D. W. Hamilton	Weston	American	Farmer-Stockman. Farmer-Stockman.
29	Seward		Dorchester	American	Farmer.
80		r C. R. Tefftr J. E. Mockett	Lincoln Lincoln	American	Lawyer.
81		r E. J. Shellhorn r C. J. Warner	Wilber	American	Merchant.
33	Gage	f J. T. Calkins r T. E. Hibbert	Friend	American	Farmer. Farmer.
83	Gage and Saline	r J. H. Steinmeyer r R. W. Laffin r A. D. Spencer	Wymore	American	Stone Contractor. Grain Dealer.
34 35 36	Jefferson Thayer Thayer and Jefferson	r J. E. Mendenhall	Fairbury	American	Merchant. Farmer.
37	Fillmore	Charles Fowler	Ohiowa	American	Lawyer. Merchant.
29	Polk	f C. M. Smith f C. F. Hov	York McCool Junction Osceola		
41	Merrick Hamilton	f J. A. Whitmore	Central City Aurora	American	Physician. Con. and Builder.
	Clay	r M. Broderick	Fairfield	American	Farmer. Sheriff.
44 45	Webster	f Limes Persinger f H. A. Redman	Blue Hill Kenesaw	German	Merchant. Implement.
47	Webster and Adams	G. G. Humphrey	Bladen	German	Farmer.
49	Howard	f Charles Hunter	St. Paul	American	Farmer. Hotel Keeper.
	Holt	J. L. Coppoe	Chambers	American	
52	Cherry and Keya Paha Sheridan, Dawes, Sioux, Box Butte	W. H. Horton	Springview Bodare	American	Stockman. Banker.
4	Lincoln, Cheyenne, Keith, Perkins, Deuel, Scotts Bluff, McPherson, Banner and Kimball	r J. E. Evans	North Platte	the appropriate	County Clerk.
55	Valley	f J. A. Ollis, jr f W. J. Taylor f J. D. Ream	Ord	American	Farmer.
56	Sherman	f Jno. Vandegrift r J. E. Harris	Austin	American	Farmer.
57	Buffalo	0 3374114		American	
57 58	Buffalo	f William Jordan	Odessa Lexington Minden		Versinologi I
57 58 59 60 61 62	Buffalo  Dawson  Kearney  Franklin  Harlan	f William Jordan f Ferd Zimmerer f Victor Anderson f Chas. Gishweiter r E. Lowe	Lexington	American	Farmer.
57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65	Buffalo  Dawson  Kearney  Franklin	f William Jordan f Ferd Zimmerer f Victor Anderson f Chas, Gishwelter r E. Lowe r C. O. Olson r C. M. Brown r J. E. Hathorne	Minden		Farmer. Merchant. Physician. Physician.

LINCOLN, Nov. 20.-Choice desk positions in the legislative halls are in big demand and already places State Porter for seven senators and twenty-five representatives. As many more applications are awaiting consideration and they will be taken up in the order in which they were received. In the senate chamber desks have been reserved for Liddell and Ransom of Douglas in the second row of one of the center sections. In the same row, desks have been reserved for Lyman of Adams and Young of

The State Canvassing Board will soon meet at Lincoln.

Figures On Governor. LINCOLN. Nov. 20.-Duplicates of official returns received at the secretary of state's office from every county in the state show that Charles A. Dietrich was elected governor by a county abstract of election was of Monterey, thence brought to Lincoln this afternoon by G. Solomon and was left at the secrethe list of ninety counties. If the figures contained in the duplicate re-113.879 votes and Poynter 113-018.

TABLE ROCK, Neb., Nov. 20 .- A telegram has been received here from Charles Patchen, a farmer living a Alaska reporting the accidental have been reserved by Secretary of drowning there of Mr. and Mrs. Tay- market with a load of corn, and while lor and an Indian girl wnom Mrs. Taylor had long had with her. Mrs. Taylor was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Baker of Table Rock and lived here many years. To Pay Freak Election Bet.

NELSON, Neb., Nov. 20 .- One of the freak election wagers is to come off here. Call Dudly, assistant cashier of the First National bank, wagered with Bert Roberts that if McKinley was elected he would roll a pea nut down the middle of the street with a tooth pick. Distance three blocks.

Rural Delivery.

WEST POINT, Neb., Nov. 20 .- A daily free rural delivery route, the first to be established in this county, plurality of 861 votes. The Douglas extends from this city to the village Hastings for fifteen years, during H. M. Waring, D. M. Haverly and E. bracing a large and very populous sec- ways acquitted himself with credit. tary's office at 5 o'clock, completing the route are very appreciative of the hurry to make appointments, as he ports are correct Deitrich received been forwarded to Washington for the lous to put the right man in the right founding of two additional routes.

CALLAWAY, Neb., Nov. 20.short distance from town, started to walking and driving in a narrow cut down a bad hill he slipped and fell, one of the wheels passing over his body, breaking four of his ribs. He is in a critical condition.

Humphrey Editor Married.

COLUMBUS, Neb., Nov. 20.-L. A. Ewing of the Humphrey Democrat and Miss Celia Wagner, a teacner, were united in marriage at the Catholic church in this city by Rev. Father Marcellinus Kollmeyer in the presence of a large number of guests.

Is to Be Steward of the Asylum.

HASTINGS, Neb., Nov. 20.-Governor-Elect Dietrich has offered Harry Haverly the stewardship of the has been put in operation. The route Hastings asylum and Mr. Haverly has is twenty-eight miles in length and accepted. Mr. Haverly has resided in northwest to which time he has held several re-Aloys and returns to West Foint, em- sponsible positions, in which he altion of the county. Farmers along Mr. Dietrich says that he is in no benefits to be gained by the establish- considers that one of his gravest dument of this route. Pettiions have ties and at all events he is very anx-