feet into a pool of water. It had not to be much air in the room. The blind still flapped, though at longer intervals. If it really turned cold, how were they to live in that barn-like room, she and Mary? She thought of the campers out on the flat and shivered. She looked out of the window musingly a moment. It was dark, She wondered if Gordon had come home. Of course he was home. It must be nearly morning. Her feet were getfing cold, so she crept back into bed. The next thing of which she was conscious. Mary was shaking her excit-

"What is it?" she asked, sleepily. "Louise! There's a fire somewhere! Listen!

Some one rushed quickly through against the walls in the darkness. Then the awful, heart-clutching clang of a bell rang out-near, insistent, metallic. It was the meeting-house bell. There was no other in the town. The girls sprang to the floor. The thought had found swift lodgment in the mind of each that the hotel was on fire, and in that moment Louise thought of the poisoned meat that had once been served to some archenemies of the gang whose chief was now on trial for Not Gordon-he slept in his own room | way to the rear. It was still dark. back of the office. Not Langford-he

gone to the window.

True. The cloudy sky was reddened above the poor little temple of justice | can't reach the vaults. where for day and weeks the tide of Louise slipped past him and was human interest of a big part of a big within the doorway, closely followed state-ay, a big part of all the north- by the frantic Mary. west country, maybe-had been stead- The man cried out sharply, and ily setting in and had reached its cul- | stretched out a detaining hand. "Are mination only yesterday, when a you crazy? Come back!"

"Won't Save a Thing."

concealed the limitations of her at-

used to court and its ways.

were still dodging out from unexpect-

were immediately enveloped in a wild been the pitcher after all. Even after gust that nearly swept them off their the window was closed there seemed | feet as it came tearing down the street. They clung together for a moment.

> "It'll burn like hell in this wind!" some one cried, as a bunch of men hurried past them. The words were literally whipped out or ms mouth. 'Won't save a thing."

front windows upstairs. The sky was over me. Somebody must have opened all alight. Sparks were tossed madly southward by the wind. There was I had fainted or done some foolish grave danger for buildings other than thing." the one already doomed. The roar of | Louise was silent. She was thankthe wind and the flames was well ful-thankful. God had been very nigh deafening. The back windows and stairs seemed clear.

"Hurry, Mary, hurry!" cried Louise, above the roar, and pressed forward. stumbling and gasping for the breath the hall; others followed, knocking that the wild wind coveted. It was not far they had to go. There was a jam of men in the yard. More were coming up. But there was nothing to do. Men shook their heads and shrugged their shoulders and watched the progress of the inevitable with the placidity engendered of the potent: "It can't be helped." But some things might have been saved that were not saved had the first on the grounds not rested so securely on that quieting inevitability. As the girls came withhis liberty. So quickly does the brain in the crowded circle of light, they work under stress of great crises, that, I overheard something of a gallant ateven before she had her shoes and | tempt on the part of somebody to stocking on, she found herself wonder- save the county records—they did not he said, simply, smiling the smile his she said. ing who was the marked victim this hear whether or no the attempt had friends loved him for. time. Not Williston-he was dead. been successful. They made their

"Louise! What are you going to was bunking with his friend in that do?" cried Mary, in consternation. same room. Jim Munson? Or was the There were few people on this side. judge the proscribed one? He was not | Louise put her hand deliberately to a corrupt judge. He could not be the door-knob. It gave to her presbought. It might be he. Mary had sure—the door swang open. Some one stumbled out blindly and leaned "Louise!" she gasped. "The court- against the wall for a moment, his hands over his eyes.

"I can't do it," he said, gloud, "I

"Mr. Gordon!" cried Louise, with a tle sob of relief, "is it really you? A thick cloud of smoke at that mo-

wn their throats and made them r the shoulders of the slender girl had started up after the first ck of the smoke had passed away. hed her gently but firmly outside. Don't let her come, Mary," he e books-if I can." Then he was ne-up the smoke-wreathed stair-

lutside, the girls waited. It seemed hours. The wind, howling around the corners, whipped their skirts. There was a colder edge to it. Fire at last broke out of the back windows simultaneously with the sound of breaking glass, and huge billows of released black smoke surged out from the new outlet. Louise started forward. She never knew afterward just what she meant to do, but she sprang away from Mary's encircling arm and ran up the little flight of steps leading to the door from which she had been so unceremoniously thrust. Afterward, when they told her, she realized what her impulsive action meant, but now she did not think. She was only conscious of some wild, vague impulse to fly to the help of the man who would even now be safe in blessed outdoors had it not been for her and her foolish woman's whim. She had sent him to his death. What were those wretched note books-what was anything at all in comparison to his life! So she stumbled blindly up the steps. The wind had slammed the door shut. It was a cruel obstacle to keep her "What are you going to do?" asked back. She wrenched it open. The Mary, also putting on clothes which | clouds of smoke that met her, rolling were easy of adjustment. She had out of their imprisonment like pentnever gone to fires in the old days up steam, choked her, blinded her, before she had come to South Dakota; beat her back. She strove impotently but if Louise went-gentle, highbred against it. She tried to fight it off Louise-why, she would go too, that with her hands-those little intensely was all there was about it. She had femining hands whose fortune Gordon constituted herself Louise's guardian longed to take upon himself forever in this rough life that must be so alien and forever. They were so small and to the eastern girl. Louise had been weak to fend for themselves. But very good to her. Louise's startled small as they were, it was a good cry about her note books carried little thing they did that night. Now understanding to her. She was not Mary had firm hold of her and would not let her go. She struggled desper-

and down the stairs. They saw no veinly, for Mary had twice her one whom they knew, though men strength "Mary, I shall never forgive you-" ed places and hurrying down the She did not finish her sentence, for street. It seemed impossible that the at that moment Gordon staggered out inconveniently built, diminutive prair into the air. He sat down on the botie hotel could accommodate so many tom step as if he were drunk, but little people. Louise found herself wonder darts of flame colored the surging or suspected-more than he intended ing where they had been packed away. smoke here and there in weird to tell-then. It was good to see him The men, carelessly dressed as they splotch and, suddenly calm now that shrug his shoulders in unconcern for court-house grounds. there was something to do, Mary and the sake of the two white faced girls He would want to save some valuable | Louise led him away from the doomed | who sat there in his stiff office chairs books he had been reading in his of building where the keen wind soon You are an old duffer, Paul," he

They hastened out into the hallway ately and tried to push her off, but

and throat. "I've swallowed a ton," he said, re-

covering himself quickly. "I couldn't get them, Louise." He did not know he called her so.

"Oh, what does it matter?" cried Louise, earnestly. "Only forgive me for sending you.'

"As I remember it, I sent myself," said Gordon with a humorous smile, and, I am afraid, tumbled one little girl rather unceremonlously down the stairs. Did I burt you?" There was a caressing cadence in the question that he could not for the life of him keep_out of his voice.

"I did not even know I tumbled. How did you get back?" said Louise, tremulously.

"Who opened the door?" counterquestioned Gordon, remembering. The wind must have blown it shut. I was blinded-I couldn't find it-I couldn't breathe. I didn't have sense enough to know it was shut, but I couldn't have helped myself anyway. I groped for it as long as I could without breathing. Then I guess I must have gone off a little, for I was sprawling on the floor of the lower hall Flames were bursting out of the when I felt a breath of air playing the door-because I am pretty sure

good to her. It had been given to her to do this thing. She had not meant to do it-she had not kenwn what she did: enough that was done.

"It was Louise," spoke up Mary, 'and I-tried to hold her back!" So she accused herself,

"But I didn't do it on purpose," said Louise, with shining eyes. "I-I--" "Yes, you- -" prompted Gordon, looking at her with tender intentness. "I guess I was trying to come after

you," she confessed. "It was very-

The rear grounds were rapidly filling up. Like children following a band-wagon, the crowd surged toward the new excitement of the discovered extension of the fire. Gordon drew a

long breath. "I thank God for your-foolishness,"

CHAPTER XVIII.

An Unconventional Tea Party. As the flames broke through the roof, Langford came rushing up where the group stood a little apart from the

"Dick! I Law everywhere." he brank "What's the trouble,

asked Gordon, quietly.

"I have something to tell you Langford, in a low voice. "Came quick-let's go back to your rooms. Paul, in his zeal, had exaggerated evil Why, girls--"

"We will go, too," said Mary, with quiet decision. She had caught a thought to see her; there with her glimpse of Red Sanderson's tace cheeks flushed with the proximity to through the crowd, and she thought he the stove-his stove-her fair hair had leered at her. She had been wind-blown. No breath of evil thing haunted by the vague feeling that she must have known the man who had attempted to carry her off-that dreadnt came rolling down the back ful night; but she had never been able to concentrate the abstract, fleeting impressions into comprehensive subgh. The man, throwing an arm | stance-never until she had seen that that Langford, too, had seen; but she was not brave enough to lose herself and Louise in the crowd where that led back, clearly. "I'll get the leered at Louise, too, last night at supper. They could not ask the protecthe hotel then, when Langford's handsome, tanned face was white with the weight of what he had to tell.

"It will be best," he agreed, unexpectedly. "Come-we must hurry!" It was Williston's "little girl" whom he took under his personal protection, diving up the street in the teeth of the gale which blew colder every moment, with a force and strength that kept Mary half the time off her feet. A gentler knight was Gordon-though as manly. All was lark around the premises. There was no one lurking near. Everybody was dancing attendance on the court-house holocaust.

Gordon felt for his keys. "How good it is to get out of the wind," whispered Louise. This proceeding smacked so much of the mysterious that whispering followed as a natural sequence.

They stepped within. It was inky

"Lock the door," said Langford, in a low voice.

Gordon complied, surprised, but ask ing no question. He knew his friend, and had faith in his judgment. Then he lighted a lamp that stood on his

"Why did you do that?" asked Louise, gravely.

"What?" "Lock the door."

"I don't know," he answered, hon estly. "I didn't think you would no tice the click. Ask Paul." "I'll explain in a minute," said Lang

drew the blinds closely.

"Now that I have you safe," he said lightly, "I'll confess I had an old weman's scare. It came to me that as long as you are not, strictly speak ing, on kind and loving terms withevery one west of the river-and this being such an all-round nasty night anyway, why, I'd just spirit you home and give the charged atmosphere s chance of clearing a little."

moment. His face did not pale. Yet ofraid. The alarm had spread. The ne knew that Langford had heard-

ficial quarters. So they went out into blew the choking smoke from his eyes said, in pretended annoyance. "You

treat me like a child. I won't stand it always. You'll see. Some day I'll rebel-and-then-

"Meanwhile, I'll just trot these ladies back to the hotel," said Lang ford. "But you must promise to keep we have that promise."

"What, lock me up and run off with -all the ladies! I guess not! Why didn't we round up that way, I'd like to know? This isn't Utah, Paul. You can't have both."

Paul meant for him to lie low, then He was also in a hurry to get the girls Dies in His Wife's Arms at Their away. Evidently the danger lay here There was a tightening of the firm mouth and an ominous contraction of the pupils of the eyes. He stirred the Heart Gives Way Shortly After Dinfire, then jammed a huge, knotted stick into the sheet-iron stove. It seemed as if everybody had sheet-iron stoves in this country. The log caught with a pleasant roar as the draught sent flames leaping up the chimney But Paul made no movement to go his bride of less than three much be Then he, Gordon, had not understood Emmanuel Theodore 1 countril A a his friend. Maybe the menace was d'Albert de Laynes de la laynes not here, but outside. If so, he must of Chandnes and of the stary, a contrive to keep his guests interested here. He would leave the lead to Paul. Paul knew. He went back to his living-room and returned, bringing two heavy buggy robes.

"You will find my bachelor way of Physicians strengened for in the living very primitive," he said, with his engaging smile. He arranged the robes over two of the chairs and pushed them close up to the stove "I haven't an easy chair in the house -prove it by Paul, here. Haven't time to rock, and can't afford to run the risk of cultivating slothful habits. Take these, do," he urged, "and remove your coats."

"Thank you-you are very kind." said Louise. "No, I won't take off my jacket," a spot of color staining her cheek when she thought of her gay kimono. Involuntarily, she felt of her throat to make sure the muffler had not blown awry. "We shall be going soon, shan't we, Mr. Langford? If Mr. Gordon is in any danger, you must stay with him and let us go alone. It is not far.'

"Surely," said Mary, with a big sinking of the heart, but meaning what

"Not at all," said Gordon, decidedly. "It's just his womanish way of bossing me. I'll rebel some day. Just wait! But before you go, I'll make tea. You must have gotten chilled through.

He would keep them here a while and then let them go-with Langford, The thought made him feel cheap and cowardly and sheak ug. The pa her would be step out boolly and take his chances. But if there was to be any shooting, it must be where Louiseand Mary, too-was not. He believed omens, but there was Louise in his bachelor room-where he had never must assail her that night-that night, when she had glorified his lonely habitation-even though he himself must slink into a corner like a cowardly cur. A strange elation took possession of him. She was here. He thought of last night and seemed to walk on air. land for a girl like-Louise?

man was. She could not. He had trouble," gasped Louise, in some alarm and thinking of Aunt Helen.

fore. You will never regret staying." Silently he watched his friend in the ris.

inner room bring out a battered teakettle, fill it with a steady hand and his sister, the Puchess d'Uzes, who was put it on the stove in the office, coming and going carelessly, seemingly Mrs. H. Milliagton Brake and other conscious of nothing in the world but | friends did what they could to com the comfort of his unexpected guests. True to her sex, Louise was curious-

ly interested in the house-keeping arrangements of a genuine bachelor establishment. Woman-like, she saw many things in the short time she was steady stream of the duke sort of the there-but nothing that diminished her respect for Richard Gordon. The bed in the inner chamber where left eards of condelence both men slept was disarranged but clean. Wearing apparel was strewn over the chairs and tables. There was a litter of magazines on the floor. She in the Correl of St. Phili me de Port laid them up against Langford; she where it will term to pend us are an did not think Gordon had the time or ments for the funeral, which to a inclination to cultivate the magazine | pected will be take place out | habit. She did not know to whose weakness to ascribe the tobacco pouch and brier-wood pipe placed invitingly by the side of a pair of gay, elaborately bead-embroidered moccasins, cozily stowed away under the head of the most uncient faut les in France, wir bed; but she was rather inclined to which the duke's fan ly is all'ed. lay these, too, to Langford's charge. The howling tempest outside only served to enhance the coziness of the rumbling fire and the closely drawn

But tea was never served in those bachelor rooms that night-neither that night nor ever again. It was a ford. He stepped to the windows and little dream that went up in flame with the walls that harbored it. Who wen over by his dampider's callen first became conscious that the tang of smoke was gradually filling their nostrils, it was hard to tell. They were not far behind each other in that consciousness. It was Langford who shippers are rejacing over the fadiscovered that the trouble was at the rear, where the wind would soon Through the after a of E. C. Sandy, 1have the whole building fanned into callagent for the 5 L bight Central, the this burning a man out to shoot him | Michigan Central and the Gran as one would drown out a gopher for Trenk will provate to inforentes to Gordon looked at him steadily a the killing. He need not have been through and head p in

> "No, my dear," meekly responded capacity for keeping it in motion." - Canisteo at sixty miles an hour. A TERMS: -\$12.00 to insure colt Chicago Tribune.

DEATH'S CRUEL DART

your head inside. We're fixtures until Makes a Widow of Theodora Shonts, Only Eleven Weeks a Duke's W!fe.

HUSBAND SUDDENLY STRICKEN

Paris Apartments.

ner and He Is Unconscious from Beginning to the Fatal End.

were married in New York, 16 bruns is of this year. The wealting was erlibent socket famel on ned the via f the later horoymoun was -ad-

Bad a Weak Heart for Y. a. Since the arrival of the comple! month ago they had lived compa tively quietly at the Botel Laugh teklag en ocea ional guiomobile r in the afternoon, and in the even dining with untimate friends or go to the theater. The duke for ye resuffered from a weak beart, and some time had been the subject fainting spells Second times at als arrived here he consulted for. He Iscoresce in an effort to obtain recom his ninent

Death Struck Him Suddenly. Thursday evening the duke and the duchess, both in the hest of spirits, returned from a drive in the Bobs de Boulogue. They dined in their private apariments, and an hour after dioner conded to her cry was hurriedly deefforts were in vain.

DIED IN HIS WIFE'S ARMS

Sha Reeps Vigil With Her Don Throughout the Night.

The ductors was holding the dulp In her arms when he expired. She scar, and glancing away in terror saw If he won out maybe-but, fool that was overcome by grief, and could not he was! what was there in this rough be persuaded by some of her friend : who visited the apartment to leave the "Oh, no, that will be too much hedside of her dead husband, and keep wigil there throughout the might. The odore P. Shouts was notified by cable "Thanks, old man, we'll stay," spoke of his daughter's hereavement, and a tion of Gordon and Langford back to up Langford, cheerfully. "He makes message was received from him sign on account of which he was compelled excellent tea-really. I've tried it be- ing that he would take the first steam- to go to a specialist. Consulting Dr. er leaving New York and come to Pa-

> at Biarritz, started at once for Faris fort the distracted willow, whose orlcalmed somewhat during the of a

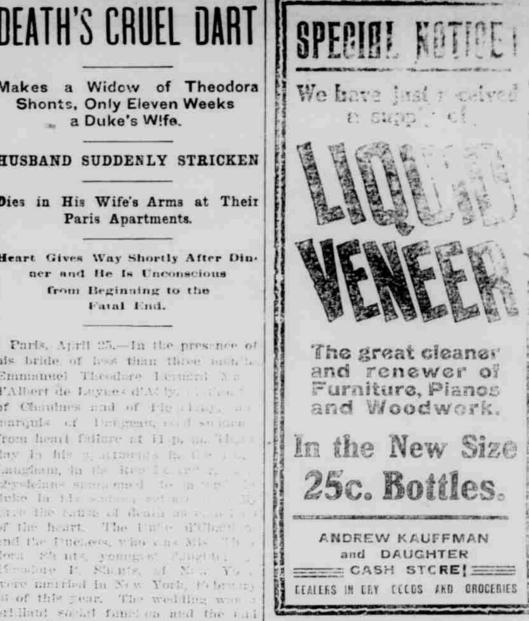
When the death of the Luke 4. Chaulnes became generally burner cluding a manular of members as a French po'l its, called at the hatel on

The bedy of the duke was obserd " a double out collin and this w. out. at 5:20 it was from loved to a err the arrivel of Shouts from New Y. to Par's the representatives of the

The duke de Chanines was born at Paris in 1878. His matri me of Miss Shorts was the end of what is approally accepted as a pure love affect, on the testimony of friends is that i' were very happy in their married I for It was said in the United St tos that at first the inide's father was vermuch averse to the marri go, but w love for the duke.

Why Marshall is Rejoicing Marshalf, Miels, April 25,-Marsent that freight rates will be redu-

Express Train Jumps the Track. Rochester, N. Y., April 25,-Eric her husband. "Johnny has my chin, train No. 4, known as the Chicago Exbut he inherits his mother's tircless press, jumped the tracks while passing score were injured slightly. A broken tire on the engine is believed to have caused the wreck.



NO REASON FOR IT

When Plattsmouth Citizens Show the Gertain Way Out

There can be no just reason why any reader of this will continue to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the dangers of diabetes or any kidney ills when relief is so near at hand and the most positive proof given that they can be cured.

Read what a Plattsmouth citizen says: John Janda, street commissioner, living on the corner of Seventeenth and Pearl streets, Plattsmouth, says: I canthe dake enuplained of feeling ill and not say too much in favor of Doan's retired. About 11 p. m. he was sad- Kidney Pills. My wife used them for dealy stricken, gasped for breath and pain in her back and was soon absolutely inemediately lost consciousness. The freed from the annoyance. I also used duchess was seized with panie and them with the same satisfactory results. screamed for sid. A maid who ie All those who suffer from backache or spatched for Dr. Iscovesco, while the symptoms due to irregularity of the jotel management summoned another kidneys will consult their own interest physician. The two doctors arrived by procuring Doan's Kidney Pills at dimultaneously at the hedside of the Gering & Co.'s drug store and give sufferer and administered the mod them a trial. Every opportunity I get powerful of heart sil nulants, but their I will speak a good word for Dean's Kidney Pills and I have already done son many occasion."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States. Remember the name-Donn's an take no other.

In Hospital For Ear Trouble.

W. H. Russell, the foreman of the rip-rap gang and bridge crew for the Burlington, has been having a great deal of trouble with one of his ears, and Gifford, he was advised that he would have to submit to an operation for The duke's family were noticel, and relief from an abcess which had formed just behind the ear. Mr. Russell went to the hospital and will be operated upon soon for the trouble.

> Girl wanted for housework. Inquire of Mrs. J. C. Cummins, corner Tenth and Pearl streets.



Will make the season of 1908 at the farm of the undersigned at Rock Bluffs, :even miles south of Plattsmouth.

I live in a green painted cottage, barum across the road, right on the mail route through Rock Bluffs.

BEN HILL, Ja., is a sure fool getter, and has stood several seasons in this county. He is eight years old, black with white points, stands high and weighs 1050 pounds.

to stand and suck.

SAM G. SMITH