Without a word Carrington and Lady Cecily strode up the further steps and, followed by Lady Ellen and Strathgate, reentered the hall. Bedroom candles were brought, goodnights were said and the party separated for what was conventionally characterized as rest.

#### CHAPTER V. A Midnight Conversation.

Once more the little boudoir. Once more Ellen and Bernard alone together.

"Well, madam," began Carrington. coldly, under violent constraint, although passion was seething and bubbling in his veins, "do you think that you have disgraced me sufficiently to night?"

He stood opposite her with folded arms, looking very tall and splendid Ellen acknowledged in her secret heart. She sat beneath him, her feet Extended in an attitude of absolute indifference, maintained also by strong constraint.

"Disgraced you, my lord?" "That is the word I used."

"I scarcely understand what you

"You know very well what I mean

"But I was only obeying your instructions." "My instructions!" exclaimed my

lord; "and pray what were they?" "To be like other women; to dance to play, to-

"You exceeded them, I think," in terrupted Carrington, sneeringly. "In what particular?"

"In playing at love-making with other men."

"I but followed the example of my mentor," Ellen retorted promptly. "You will learn, madam," said Car | made it easy for her." rington, "when you are more familiar

with the usage of polite society-" "May God deliver me from it!" in-

bid to a woman, his wife." "That may be your American hob |

bledehoy code, madam; but 'tis not rington, trying to give the conversathat of England and England's gentle tion a different turn. men and gentlewomen." "And who are England's gentlewom

en," quoth Ellen, hotly, "whose con arbor." duct you would have me emulateduchess?"

you to play with Strathgate to-night?" and consideration."

"The money," returned his wife

"And I might answer with your own words. Carrington hall was mine." value by my money.'

my face forever?" "I hardly think I can throw it ir

your face again, my lord." "And what will prevent you?"

"The fact that you have won it and 'tis yours."

"Nonsense!" said Carrington, fierce ly. "I know well enough that your game with Strathgate was only play It was simply a plan concocted be tween you to mock me and amuse

"My lord, you insult me," cried El len, her face flaming.

"It is fact that carries the insult madam. I make the charge on good authority. You were overheard ar ranging the details," persisted my lord, carried beyond the facts by his indignation.

"Upon whose authority?" inquired Ellen.

"Lady Cecily's."

"And you can take her word against mine?" responded his wife, bitterly. "Very well, my lord, I shall not condescend to justify myself further."

"'Twould be useless to attempt it." "Indeed, and what made you risk your castle in a matter in which nothing was involved?"

"Pardon me," returned Carrington, loftily. "There was something involved, something of which you reck little.'

"And that was?" "My honor and the honor of my

wife. At that time I supposed the debt an honest one, the play fair, Think you I could allow that to stand against you while I had a penny?" "It was not love then that made you interpose?"

"Love!" sneered Carrington. "How could I love a woman whose chief joy is to mock me, to humiliate me, to heap ridicule upon me, to disgrace me?

"You have said enough, my lord." "And you have no defense to of-

"None," said Ellen proudly. "No word of explanation to give?" "Not one."

"No justification to plead?" "Not a single plea." "Madam, this passes beyond all I

with that Puritan bit of sanctimoniousness at the harpsichord-"I have said before," cried Ellen, "that you can stop right there. The English gentleman's code, I take it from my experience of it at home here, allows you to say anything you please to me or about me, but you will

you publicly braved me, you flaunted

your money in my face, you exposed

your person disgracefully in that aban-

doned hornpipe, which you danced

discussion." "There is one friend that I shall bring in the discussion."

please leave my friends out of the

"And who is that?" "Strathgate."

"And what has he done?"

"What has he done? My God!" gasped my lord, choking with rage "He has always treated me like a gentleman," returned Ellen, "but perhaps that's because he's not married to me."

"You should know his reputation among women, or his lack of it," protested Carrington.

"Why, then, did you invite him here?" returned Ellen deftly. "And as for actions among women, there be some indifferent honest men who are not above suspicion. 'Know you any such, my lord?" "What mean you?"

"I saw you in the arbor an hour since!"

"What! Spying again?" "Spying again? You had Lady Ce-

cily in your arms, you kissed her." "And if I did?" "I did not marry you for that," went on Ellen in jealous rage. "The

way she has thrown herself at you is disgraceful, but, my lord, you have "There is naught between me and

Lady Cecily.'

"But I tell you," cried Ellen, "I stepped into the corridor. She had don't believe a word you say, for I thrown a great boat cloak around her My lord went on without noticing saw you in that arbor. I have seen and carried her shoes in her hand. It you before with that hussy. I wish "That many things are permitted to God that I were dead and that you mated. She stepped along the corria man, to a husband, which are for could marry her and see what a bardor quickly until she came to Debogain you would get, not that marrah's door. She opened this softly, "I recognize no distinction between riage would make any difference to her, I fancy."

"You insult my friends," cried Car-

"I only follow your lead, my lord." "I know who brought you to the

"The earl of Strathgate," replied Lady Cecily, Mrs. Monbrant, the Ellen in bold acknowledgment, "the one friend, with Sir Charles Seton. "This," said my lord, loftily, "is be that I have in the house, the one side the question. What possessed who always treats me with courtesy

"Yes, I saw his consideration in "was mine. I had a right to risk it carrying you up the terrace steps a I might ask what possessed you to few moments after you eavesdropped. What heard you in the arbor?"

"Not one word," answered Ellen. "But I saw you in the moonlight, and "Yes," said Ellen, "but made of that was enough, my lord. I swear to you that unless you promise me "Perdition!" cried her husband on your word that you will dismiss "must I have your money thrown it Lady Cecily to-morrow I shall never be wife to you again."

"I cannot be discourteous to my guests," returned Carrington with sudden dignity.

"And does courtesy to your guests involve taking them in your arms and kissing them? Have you tried it



"I Cannot Be Discourteous to My

with Mrs. Monbrant, or with the duchess of Dulward? Now, she, indeed, would be a fit object for your kind attentions.

Ellen laughed viciously. "There is one guest that I shall dismiss in the morning, ay, two," returned my lord, white with anger.

"And who are those, pray?" "Strathgate and Seton." "My friend and your friend. That's

well thought on, and you will have me defenseless, then, at your mercy, compelled to look upon your lovemaking with that abandoned woman. But I'll not stand it. I'll go back to

America!" bonds. The scene to-night was dis- "Yan would never dare."

# Louisville

"Would I not?" cried Ellen, man-

fully. "Watch me in the morning." "I will see that you do not leave

my sight after daybreak," said Car-

me alone for the night," returned his

He bowed himself out grandly.

Once again Ellen shot to the door.

did not cry. She waited in fierce

eagerness until she heard my lord re-

became convinced that he was

It was one by the great clock in the

hall when she withdrew from her bou-

doir and entered her own bedroom.

underneath a pile of feminine apparel

a certain sailor's dress which she had

sometimes used in cruising and boat-

ing expeditions with her husband

since her marriage, and which she had

often used before in long cruises on

her father's ships. There were stout,

heavy buckskin shoes, soft, woolen

stockings, trousers wide and flaring

at the knee and belted at the waist, a

soft shirt of blue, a rough pea-jacket.

Slipping off her own clothes, she trans-

formed herself with rapid fingers into

a sailor lad. She undid her hair and

tied it behind in a man's queue. From

the same closet she took a slender

sword and a pair of heavy pistols.

These she attached to her belt. A

She went back softly into the bou-

doir and sat down at her desk. From

a secret drawer she drew a purse filled

with gold pieces, sovereigns of Eng-

land. On the table lay a cheque

book. Her balance at the bank she

found was a trifle over £20,000, the

amount she owed my lord. With a

nervous hand she filled out a cheque

for the full amount and signed it. She

laid it open on the desk, hesitated a

moment, half rose, sat-down, drew a

sheet of paper to her, dipped the quill

in the ink and wrote rapidly. She fold-

and left it with the cheque in-

closed where he could not fail to see

Fortunately, there was another exit

from her suite of apartments besides

that which led through my lord's dress-

ing room. She unlocked the door and

was half-past one o'clock she esti-

closed it behind her and went over to

the bed where the little Puritan slept.

Deborah was a light sleeper. She

woke instantly, terrified beyond meas-

ure to see a tall, dark figure bending

over her. She opened her mouth to

scream, but Elen had the quickness to

clap her hand over the mouth and

stifle the noise. Her familiar voice

reassured Mistress Deborah. The girl

sat up in bed and stared in amaze-

"I am leaving the castle," returned

"But I don't want to go," answered

Ellen, "and you must come with me."

Deborah, who was progressing very

"You must go," answered Ellen im-

periously. "I am responsible for you

and I cannot leave you here with Lord

Carrington alone after I am gone."

"And he does not go with you?"

"Not he," said Ellen bitterly, "the

"Oh, Ellen!" exclaimed Deborah in

"Peace, girl!" said Lady Ellen, "he

acts, or he shall act, as my coach-

man alone, but I must have you with

me. We can talk no longer. Dress

"I should never wear them! never!"

"Well, dress yourself in the clothes

"And I will assist you," said Ellen.

few moments Mistress Debbie, in stout

homespun, with short skirt, simple

bonnet and heavy cloak like to Ellen's,

Fortune favored them. They stole

down the stairs through the great hall

and found the door unbarred, much to

that Strathgate had been before them.

stepped out on the terrace. The

moonlight was almost gone, but await-

ing them at the foot of the steps was

shrunk back, but Ellen seizing her

arm ran confidently toward it.

you think I would fail you?"

the bell.

was equipped for the journey.

in which you came from America,

then. Do you know where they are?"

"I have them always at hand."

boy's

yourself. Would that I had

"It is from him I am fleeing."

are you going?"

world."

low you?"

"Back to America."

"But Sir Charles?"

cases are not parallel."

"Lord Strathgate."

horror-stricken accents.

clothes for you!"

"With whom do you go?"

She laid her hand on the young wom-

an and shook her gently.

"What do you want?"

ment.

morning to deliver his ultimatum.

rington, fiercely.

asleep.

equipment.

wife with equal spirit.

From the Course. Henry Lenhoff and wife were down from Lincoln this week.

"Very well. At least you will leave Fred Diers and wife of Ulysses are here visiting W. F. Diers and wife.

"With pleasure, madam. We will A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. resume our discussion, and I will give George Vogler of Manley on Saturday, you my final decision in the morn- May 16.

Misses Rose and Blanche Rathbun returned Monday from Hooker county where they have been teaching school.

Then she bolted it. This time she Station Agent Starkey has moved into the house north of the depot, vacattire, then she waited longer until she ed by George Rand who moved to Holdrege.

Tom Williams came up from Renfrow Oklahoma, and is visiting with his parents. He says wheat is looking well Opening a closet she drew therefrom in his country. The announcent of the marriage of

> Arthur Pribble to Miss Mary Elizabeth Kilson on Wednesday, May 7, at Burchard, Neb., has been received at this office. Congratulations. The cyclone is responsible for the re-

port of a sweet little girl baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ahl not being announced last week. The little Miss arrived on Saturday, May 9. It is estimated by some that the

population of Louisville was about five thousand last Sunday, all of which proves it pays to advertise, even if it does require the service of a cyclone to make knitted sailor's cap completed her the point strong.

It Reached the Spot.

Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co., of Pike County, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved may life once. At least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spotthe very seat of my cough,-when everything else failed." Dr. King's New Discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and ed the paper, addressed it to my lord, the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee at F. G. Fricke & Co., drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. it if he came into her room in the Trial bottle free.

# Elmwood

From the Leader-Echo.

severe fracture of one of his legs by a horse falling on him, is doing nicely. Miss Bessie DelesDernier came home

Saturday, having closed a successful year of teaching school near Platts-S. S. Johnson has been very low the

past week with heart trouble, and but slight hopes for his recovery are enter-Henry Bischoff's little boy, who has been sick all winter with chronic pleu-

risy, following pneumonia, was able to come to town yesterday. A six year old daughter of George Nenstiel is quite sick with pneumonia. This makes the fourth case of pneu-

sweetly in her love affair with Sir monia in Mr. Neustiel's family this Charles, and had no mind to leave spring. the cellar steps Wednesday evening, sustaining several severe bruises and cement sidevalks around his place.

hotel at Plattsmouth, has the thanks of good. "Oh!" said Deborah. "And where a number of Elmwood friends for a 60pound sack of cat fish sent out one day last week. The "kitties" were still "If Sir Charles cares anything for a kicking when they reached here, and you," said Elien authoritatively, "he those fortunate enough to get some of will follow you to the end of the then enjoyed a fine feast. Try it again, "But will not Lord Carrington fol-

Sore Nipples.

Any mother who has had experience with this distressing ailment will be pleased to know that a cure may be it be great fun to hear Judge Foster or effected by applying Chamberlain's Salve as soon as the child is done nursng. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the babe to nurse. Many trained nurses use this salve with best results. For sale by [F. G. Fricke &

# Union

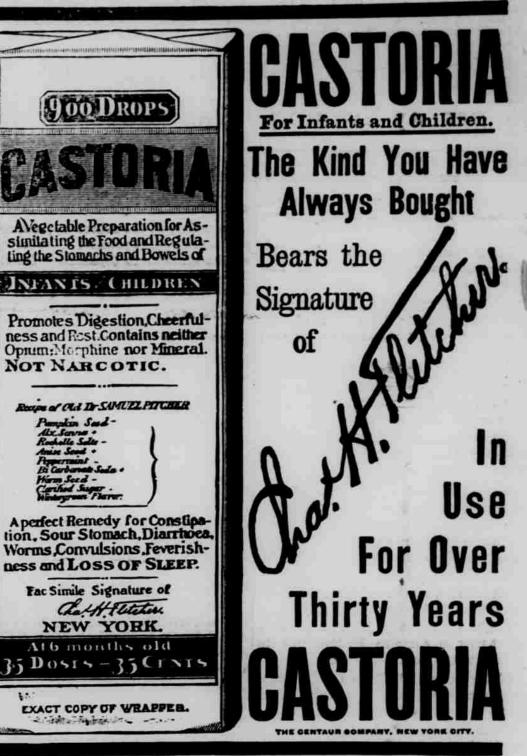
Miss Gertie Hoback departed on Friday for Percival, Iowa, to spend the summer with relatives.

The two worked rapidly and in a George Ray and family, of near Murray, came down Tuesday to see Mrs. Clinkinbeard who is seriously ill at the Lynde home.

Mrs. T. G.Barnum went on the Wednesday forenoon train to Lincoln to see Ellen's satisfaction, for it indicated her sister, Mrs. Emma Wallace, who has been dangeriously ill for sometime They passed through the opening and and whose conditions was reported to

Mrs. Sarah Clinkinbeard, who is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. a dark figure. Deborah would have Myron Lynde, continues to grow weaker, and there appears to be no chance "Is that you, my lord?" she asked in for her recovery, her death being expected at any time.

"Yes," answered Strathgate. "Did The incubator at L. R. Upton's store commenced turning out its grist of And from the clock in the tower chickens yesterday morning, and it has above them boomed out two strokes of been an interesting exhibition for those who had never seen "hand made" chickens ground out of a big wooden box.



# Nehawka

Fac Simile Signature of

NEW YORK.

At6 months old

Chatt Huteter.

900 DROPS

NOT NARCOTIC.

Vincent Nelson has been very ill for the last week. He has had several bad

attacks of heart trouble. Rev. Maxfield, of Louisville is reported to be in a very critical condition and

our office Saturday, bringing with him evidences of plenty of apricots and peaches. Lew Young says that he will have quite a nice crop of all kinds

Abraham Rupley the boss tinner, from Upton's Emporium at Union, was in Nehawka Monday. He reports Duncan, his famous cat, enjoying sparrow liver every morning for break-fest had upon the final account and petition for final settlement and distribution of the estate Benjamin Ranard, deceased, at the county

Professor Thomas closed his school in the Conrad district last Friday and left for home in Louisville Saturday tor and his attorney, that all objections must morning. Prof. Thomas has given excellent satisfaction and his services have been contracted for the coming

We place the name of Andrew J. Pittman in the "Honorable Mention Mrs. Sarah DelesDernier fell down Column" this week. He is making his public spirit manifest in putting rupturing a blood vessel in one of her That is what it takes to make townpublic spirit that is all wool and a yard Chas. F. Guthmann, of the Perkins wide—the "shoddy" can never do much

Lewis Curtiss now has his barber shop in very neat condition, Gabe Austin and Geo. Saxon doing the painting and papering. He has also arranged a nice department for ladies' shampooing and hair dressing, a very neat

A marriage license was issued in Omaha a few days ago to Josef Gziwielucha and Miss Wladyslawa Jozwaik. Won't one of our ministers tackle that pair of names in the marriage ceremony?

Mrs. Milly Curtiss was called to Lin coln on Sunday by a message inform- number thirteen was an ill-starred ing her of the serious illness of her number, and have fought shy of that daughter, Mary who is making her combination, but such does not seem home in that city. The latest report to be the case in the raffling off of a is that the young lady is improving and piece of battenberg work by Miss Alma out of danger.

you have. Call on

#### Notice to Creditors.

State of Nebraska, | ss. In County Court-In the matter of the estate of Margaret A. Pat-

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administratrix, Mae Patterson, of said estate before me, county judge of Cass county, Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 20th day of June, 1968, and on the 19th day of December, 1968, at ten o'clock.a.m., of each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs.
Chris Dreamer, Tuesday, May 19.

Business is rushing at both quarries and the boarding houses are filled.
John Brunson reports that they have fifty boarders at the east quarry.

McPoymolds came into Ramsey & Ramsey, Attorney for Estate.

# NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

STATE OF NEBRASKA. | ss In County Court. In the matter of the estate of Benjamin Ran-

ard, deceased All persons interested in the above estate are hereby notified that on May 29th, 1908, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, a hearing will be ourt room at Plattsmouth, in Cass county, ebraska, and which time said final account will be examined and adjusted and the final decree of distribution will be entered, and al-lowance made for the fees of the administra-

Witness my hand and seal of said court this oth day of May, 1968.
By the Court.

ALLEN J. BEESON.

# SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virture of an order of sale, issued by James Robertson, clerk of the district court, within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the

24th Day of June, A. D., 1908,

at II o'clock a. m., of said day at the south door of the court house, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate, to wit: The north half of the northeast (ni4 of the ne14) quarter, of section thirty-three (33) in township twelve

of section thirty-three (33) in township twelve (12), range nine (9), east of the 6th P. M., in Cass county, Nebraska.

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Walter A. Laughlin, administrator of the estate of Reuben A. Chapin, deceased. Ira Chapin, Edward Chapin, Jesse O. Chapin, Tacie Laughlin, nee Chapin, Kate Beeler, nee Chapin; May E. Chapin, Florence B. Chapin, Roy M. Chapin, and Walter A. Laughlin, guardian of May E. Chapin, Florence B. Chapin, Roy M. Chapin and Albert D. Welton, are defendants to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by Oscar W. Laughlin, plaintiff, against said defendants.

C. D. QUINTON,

Sheriff Cass county, Nebraska.

Piattsmouth, Neb., May 12th.

Nunber Thirteen Lucky

Many people are of the opinion that Speck, for thirteen took the article.

GO WITH US TO THE GREAT PANHANDLE OF TEXAS ON TUESDAY, JUNE 2nd!

A special car will be run from Omaha to Kansas City over the Missouri Pacific, and from there to Frisno, Texas over the Santa Fe. Special half-fare rate for the round trip. Come and go with us and see the greatest country on earth, and we know you will buy. We will trade for anything

FRANK STANLEY, Plattsmouth. Nebraska