

There was something about the fellow that I liked. I even felt a certain pity for him as I passed him and rode on. He seemed simple and guileless, but with a dogged manliness beneath his absurdities. He was undoubtedly deeply attached to Helen Holbrook and his pursuit of her partook of a knight-errantish quality that would have appealed to me in other circumstances; but he was the most negligible figure that had yet appeared in the Holbrook affair, and as I put my horse to the lope my thoughts reverted to Red Gate. That chess game and Helen's visit to her father were still to be explained; if I could cut those cards out of the pack I should be ready for something really difficult. I employed myself with such reflections as I completed my sweep round the lake, reaching Glenarm shortly after two o'clock.

I was hot and hungry, and grateful for the cool breath of the house as I entered the hall.

'Miss Holbrook is waiting in the library," Ijima announced; and in a moment I faced Miss Pat, who stood in one of the open French windows looking out upon the wood.

She appeared to be deeply absorbed and did not turn until I spoke.

"I have waited for some time; I have something of importance to tell you, Mr. Donovan," she began, seating away into the broadest part of the herself.

"Yes, Miss Holbrook." "You remember that this morning, itally. I had no fear of being caught,

on our way to the chapel, Helen spoke of our game of chess yesterday?" "I remember perfectly," I replied;

and my heart began to pound suddenly, for I knew what the next sentence would be.

"Helen was not at St. Agatha's at the time she indicated."

Well, Miss Pat," I laughed, "Miss Holbrook doesn't have to account to me for her movements. It isn't important-'

have a glimpse of it." "Why isn't it important," demanded Miss Pat in narp tone th

do more than try to annoy us by forcing us on the swampy shore; for it was still broad daylight, and we were likely at any moment to meet other craft. I was confident that with any sort of luck I could slip past him and gain the strait, or dodge and run round him before he could change the course of his heavy skiff. I kicked the end of an oar which

the launch carried for emergencies and Ijima, on this hint, drew it toward him

"You can see some of the roofs of Port Annandale across the neck here," remarked, seeing that the women had begun to watch the approaching boat uneasily.

I kept up a rapid fire of talk, but listened only to the engine's regular beat. The launch was now close to the Italian's boat, and having nearly completed the semicircle I was obliged to turn a little to watch him. Suddenly he sat up straight and lay to with the oars, pulling hard toward a point we must pass in order to clear the strait and reach the upper lake again. The fellow's hostile intentions were clear to all of us now and we all silently awaited the outcome. His skiff rose high in air under the impulsion of his strong arms, and if he struck our lighter craft amidships, as

seemed inevitable, he would undoubt-"Helen always likes to make a heredly swamp us. oine of me," said Miss Pat with her ljima half rose, glanced toward the adorable smile. "But I am not in the yacht, which was heading for the least afraid of the water. I think

strait, and then at me, but I shook my there must have been sailors among head. "Mind the engine, Ijima," I said with as much coolness as I could mus-

ter. The margin between us and the skiff rapidly diminished, and the Italian turned to take his bearings with every lift of his oars. He had thrown off his cap, and as he looked over his shoulder I saw his evil face sharply outlined. I counted slowly to myself the number of strokes that would be necessary to bring him in collision if he persisted, charging against his progress our own swift, arrow-like flight over the water. The shore was close, and I had counted on a full depth of water, but Ijima now called out warningly in his shrill pipe and our bottom scraped as I veered off. This maneuver cost me the equivalent of ten of the Italian's deep strokes, and the shallow water added a new

element of danger. "Stand by the oar, Ijima," I called in a low tone; and I saw in a flash Miss Pat's face, quite calm, but with her lips set tight.

Ten yards remained, I judged, between the skiff and the strait, and there was nothing for us now but to let speed and space work out their problem.

Ifina stood up and seized the oar. I threw the wheel hard aport in a last hope of dodging, and the launch listed badly as it swung round. Then the bow of the skiff rose high, and Helen years, we American Holbrooks, that caster by a vote of 44 for the bill and shrank away with a little cry; there we had good blood in us, and charac- 49 against it. Fifty-one was necessary "Oh, nothing is so delightful as an

were bright with tears, and my heart burned hot with self-accusation. Sister Margaret's quick step died away in the hall, and still we waited while the rain drove against the house in sheets and the branches of a tossing maple scratched spitefully on one of the panes.

"We have been found out; my brother is here," said Miss Pat.

"I am afraid that is true," I replied. "But you must not distress yourself. This is not Sicily, where murder is a polite diversion. The Italian wished merely to frighten us; it's a case of sheerest blackmail. I am ashamed to have given him the opportunity. It was my fault-my grievous fault; and I am heartily sorry for my stupidity."

"Do not accuse yourself! It was inevitable from the beginning that Henry should find us. But this place seemed remote enough. I had really begun to feel quite secure-but now!" "But now!" repeated Helen, with a

little sigh. I marveled at the girl's composure

-at her quiet acceptance of the situation, when I knew well enough her shameful duplicity. Then by one of those intuitions of grace that were so charming in her she bent forward and took Miss Pat's hand. The emerald rings flashed on both as though in assertion of kinship.

"Dear Aunt Pat! You must not take that boat affair too seriously. It may not have been-father-who did that.

She faltered, dropping her voice as she mentioned her father. I was aware that Miss Pat put away her niece's hand with a sudden gesture-I did not know whether of impatience, or whether some new resolution had

taken hold of her. She rose and moved nearer to me. "What have you to propose, Mr. Donovan?" she asked, and something in her tone, in the light of her dear eyes, told me that she meant to fight, that she knew more than she wished to say, and that she relied on my support; and realizing this my heart went out to her anew.

"I think we ought to go away-at once," the girl broke out suddenly. "The place was ill-chosen; Father Stoddard should have known better than to send us here!"

"Father Stoddard did the best he could for us, Helen. It is unfair to blame him," said Miss Pat, quietly. "And Mr. Donovan has been much more more kind in undertaking to care for us at all."

"I have blundered badly enough!" I confessed, penitently. "It might be better, Aunt Pat," be-

gan Helen, slowly, "to yield. What can it matter! A quarrel over money-it is sordid-

Miss Pat stood up abruptly and said quietly, without lifting her voice, and turning from one to the other of us: "We have prided ourselves for 100



HOUSE WORKING

House Defeats Groves' Measure by Vote of 44 to 49-Committee to Inspect Wayne Normal School, Offered to State-Talk of Sifting Committee,

Lincoln, March 6 .- Although there are 200 bills on the house calendar, with only thirteen days left of this session, it is easy to see that everyone of them will be disposed of at the clip which that body is working The clerks were kept busy early is the session reading bills the third time. Finally, the house got tired of listening and the reading was dispensed with unless objection was made. The clerk simply said: "Anybody want this bill read?" after the title, and if all acquiesced the bill was quickly disposed of. It has often been the hab? to read bills the first and second time by title only, but seldom, if ever, has the third reading, which comes just before the roll call, been dispensed with.

In the committee of the whole the salary appropriation bill was agreed upon, and to it was tacked on an amendment causing the offices in the capitol to remain open continuously from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Heretofore offices were closed from 12 to 2. Com plaint has been made by many persons from out in the state that they were unable to transact any business during these two hours, and this caused the house to take action. In the future it will be necessary to keep some person at the offices in the state house with authority to transact business during the middle of the day.

The committee waded through the salary bill without ceremony nor mercy. The salary of the secretary of the state board of charities and corrections was cut from \$1,200 to \$700. The stenographer to the state veterinarian will in the future receive \$840 instead of \$420 a year. This change was made at the instance of the finance committee.

particular importance.

After a similar measure had gone through the senate, the house killed the anti-treat bill by Groves of Lan-

"In the Spring a young man's fancy Lightly turns to thoughts of love"

SAID

TENNYSON

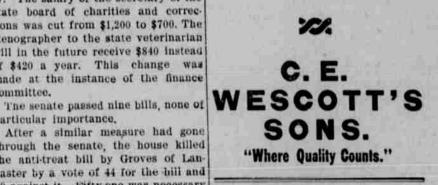
In the spring, before most men turn their thoughts to love or even making garden, they inquire of the firm who knows the proper thing to buy in clothes.

Every day brings additions to our showings for spring, which comprise the best of mer. chandise offered by the best makers, and which we are daily displaying for early and careful buyers.

Our clothes represent Quality.

Quality spells service and satisfaction.

If these are what you are looking for, we invite your inspection and patronage.



to me.

'Why, Miss Holbrook, she is not accountable to me for her actions. If she fibbed about the chess it's a small matter."

"Perhaps it is; and possibly she is not accountable to me, either."

"We must not probe human motives too deeply, Miss Holbrook," I said, evasively, wishing to allay her suspicions, if possible. "A young woman is entitled to her whims. But now that you have told me this, I suppose I may as well know how she accounted to you for this trifling deception."

"Oh, she said she wished to explore the country for herself; she wished to satisfy herself of our safety; and she didn't want you to think she was running foolishly into danger. She chafes under restraint, and I fear does not wholly sympathize with my runaway tactics. She likes a contest! And sometimes Helen takes pleasure inin-being perverse. She has an idea, Mr. Donovan, that you are a very severe person."

"I am honored that she should entertain any opinion of me whatever," I replied, laughing.

"And now," said Miss Pat, "I must go back. Helen went to her room to write some letters against a time when it may be possible to communicate with our friends, and I took the opportunity to call on you. It might be as well, Mr. Donovan, not to mention my visit."

I walked beside Miss Pat to the gate, where she dismissed me, remarking that she would be quite ready for a ride in the launch at five o'clock.

The morning had added a few newcolored threads to the tangled skein I was accumulating, but I felt that with the chess story explained I could safely eliminate the supernatural; and I was relieved to find that no matter what other odd elements I had to reckon with, a girl who could be in two places at the same time was not among them.

CHAPTER VII.

A Broken Oar.

The white clouds of the later afternoon cruised dreamily between green wood and blue sky. I brought the launch to St. Agatha's landing and embarked the two exiles without incldent. We set forth in good spirits, ljima at the engine and I at the wheel. I drove the boat toward the open to guard against unfortunate encounters, and the course once established I had little care but to give a wide berth to all the other craft afloat. Helen exclaimed repeatedly upon the beauty of the lake, which the west wind rippled into many variations of color. I was flattered by her friendli-

ness; and yielded myself to the joy of the day, agreeably thrilled-I confess as much-by her dark loveliness as she turned from time to time to speak to me.

"Aunt Pat is a famous sailor!" ob-

island!" exclaimed Helen.

liima had scanned the lake constantly since we started, as was his habit. Miss Pat turned to speak to Helen of the shore that now swept away from us in broader curves as we passed out of the connecting channel into the farther lake. Ijima .emarked to me quietly, as though speaking of the engine:

Two Exiles Without

Incident.

served Helen as the Taunch rocked.

"The last time we crossed the captain

had personally to take her below dur-

She was as trangull as the day. Her

attitude toward her niece had not

changed; and I pleased myself with

the reflection that mere ancestry-the

vigor and courage of indomitable old

sea birds-did not sufficiently account

for her, but that she testified to an

ampler background of race and was a

fine flower that had been centuries in

andale at a discreet distance and then

We cruised the shore of Port Ann-

"Let us not go too near shore any-

"No; we don't care to meet people,"

"I'm afraid I don't know any to in-

troduce you to," I replied, and turned

lake. The launch was capable of a

lively clip and the engine worked cap-

even if we should be pursued, and

this, in the broad light of the peaceful

Sabbath afternoon, seemed the re-

It had been understood that we

were to remain out until the sun

dropped into the western wood, and I

loitered on toward the upper lake

"That's a real island over there-

they call it Battle Orchard-you must

where the shores were rougher.

she remarked, a trifle anxiously.

where," said Helen; and Miss Pat

Embarked the

ing a hurricane."

my ancestors."

making.

bore off again.

murmured acquiescence.

motest possibility.

"There's a man following in a rowboat.'

And as I replied to some remark by Miss Pat, I saw, half a mile distant, its sails hanging idly, a sloop that answered Gillespie's description of the Stiletto. Its snowy canvas shone white against the green verdure of Battle Orchard.

"Shut off the power a moment. We will turn here, Ijima"-and I called Miss Pat's attention to a hoary old sycamore on the western shore.

"Oh, I'm disappointed not to cruise nearer the island with the romantic name," cried Helen. "And there's a yacht over there, too!"

I already had the boat swung round, and in reversing the course I lost the Stiletto, which clung to the island shore; but I saw now quite plainly the rowboat Ijima had reported as following us. It hung off about a quarter of a mile and its single occupant had the wheel. ceased rowing and shipped his oars as though waiting. He was between us and the strait that connected the upper and lower lakes. Though not alarmed I was irritated by my careleasness in venturing through the strait and anxious to return to the less wild part of the lake. I did not dare look over my shoulder, but kept talking to my passengers, while ljima, with the rare intuition of his race, understood the situation and indicated I must at once arrange for her reby gestures the course.

"There's a boat sailing through the green, green wood," exclaimed Helen; and true enough, as we crept in close to the shore, we could still see, across a wooded point of the island, the sails

of the Stiletto, as of a boat of dreams, drifting through the trees. And as I looked I saw something more. A tiny signal flag was run quickly to the topmast head, withdrawn once and flashed back; and as I faced the bow again the boatman dropped his oars into the water.

"What a strange-looking man," remarked Miss Pat.

"He doesn't look like a native," I replied, carelessly.

The launch swung slowly around, cutting a half-circle, of which the Ital ian's boat was the center. He dallied idly with his oars and seemed to pay no heed to us, though he glanced several times toward the yacht, which had now crept into full view, and under a freshening breeze was bearing southward.

"Full speed, ljima."

The engine responded instantly, and we cut through the water amartly. There was a space of about 25 yards between the boatman and the nearer shore. I did not believe that he would with deep pity that Mins Pat's eyes the ships that never come! Mon old who recently died

was a scratching and grinding for an instant, as ljima, bending forward, dug the oar into the skiff's bow and checked it with the full weight of his body. As we fended off the oar snapped and splintered and he tumbled into the water with a great splash, while we swerved and rocked for a moment and then sped on through the little strait.

Looking back, I saw Ijima swim ming for the shore. He rose in the water and called "All right!" and I knew he would take excellent care of himself. The Italian had shipped his oars and lay where we had left him. and I heard him, above the beat of our engine, laugh derisively as we glided out of sight.

"Miss Holbrook, will you please steer for me?"-and in effecting the necessary changes of position that I might get to the engine we were all able to regain our composure. I saw Miss Pat touch her forehead with her handkerchief; but she said nothing. Even after St. Agatha's pier hove in

sight silence held us all. The wind, continuing to freshen, was whipping the lake with a sharp lash, and I made much of my triffing business with the engine, and of the necessity for occasional directions to the girl at

My contrition at the danger to which I had stunidly brought them was strong in me; but there were other things to think of. Miss Pat could not be deceived as to the animus of our encounter, for the Italian's conduct could hardly be accounted for on the score of stupidity; and the natural peace and quiet of this region only emphasized the gravity of her her plight. My first thought was that moval to some other place. With Henry Holbrook established within a few miles of St. Agatha's the school was certainly no longer a tenable harborage.

As I tended the engine I saw, even when I tried to avoid her, the figure of Helen Holbrook in the stern, quite intent upon steering and calling now and then to ask the course when in my preoccupation I forgot to give it. The storm was driving a dark hood across the lake, and the thunder boomed more loudly. Storms in this neighborhood break quickly and I ran full speed for St. Agatha's to avoid the rain that already blurred the west. We landed with some difficulty, ow-

ing to the roughened water and the hard drive of the wind; but in a few minutes we had reached St. Agatha's to write "A Ballade of All Old Ladies," where Sister Margaret flung open the door just as the storm let go with a TOST.

When we reached the sitting room we talked with unmistakable restraint of the storm and of our race with it across the lake-while Sister Margaret sympathy. She withdrew immediately and we three sat in silence, no one

ter and decency and morality; and now that the men of my house have thrown away their birthright and made our name a plaything, I am going to see whether the general decadence has struck me, too; and with my brother Arthur, a fugitive because of his crimes, and my brother Henry ready to murder me in his greed, it is

time for me to test whatever blood is left in my own poor old body, and I am going to begin now! I will not run away another step; I am not goabout this free country or driven for sale to the state. across the sea; and I will not give Henry Holbrook more money to use in disgracing our name. I have got to die-I have got to die before he gets

it"-and she smiled at me so bravely that something clutched my throat suddenly-"and I have every intention, Mr. Donovan, of living a very long time!"

Helen had risen, and she stood staring at her aunt in frank astonishment. Not often, probably never before So her life, had anger held sway in the soul of this woman; and there was something splendid in its manifestation. She had spoken in almost her usual tone, though with a passionate tremor toward the close; but her very restraint was in itself ominous "It shall be as you say, Miss Pat," I

said, as soon as I had got my breath. "Cartainly, Aunt Pat," murmured Helen, tamely. "We can't be driven

round the world. We may as well stay where we are." The storm was abating, and I threw apen the windows to let in the air. "If you haven't wholly lost faith in

me, Miss Holbrook-"I have every faith in you, Mr. Donovan!" smiled Miss Pat.

"I shall hope to take better care you in the future."

"I am not afraid. I think that if Henry finds out that he cannot frighten me it will have a calming effect upon erty to his successor. Six times the him.'

"Yes; I suppose you are right, Aunt Pat," said Helen, passively.

I went home feeling that my responsibilities had been greatly increased by Miss Pat's manifesto; on the whole was relieved that she had not ordered a retreat, for it would have distressed me sorely to abandon the game at this juncture to seek a new hiding place for my charges.

tion of war rang in my ears. My heart leaps now as I remember it. And I should like to be a poet long enough or a lyric in their honor turned with the grace of Col. Lovelace and blithe with the snirit of Friar Herrick. I should like to inform it with their

beautiful tender sympathy that is quick with tears but readier with strength to help and to save; and it stood by murmuring her interest and should reflect, too, the noble patience, undismayed by time and distance, that makes a virtue of waiting-waiting in wishing to speak the first word. I saw the long twilight with folded hands for

The house passed the bill providing DIES AT for its passage. for six deputy oil inspectors and for the gravity test for oil.

In order to separate the important measures from the unimportant the majority leaders are talking of a sifting committee. The Democrats will meet Monday night in caucus to decide the matter and probably to designate members of the committee,

A committee from the house left for Wayne to inspect the normal ing to be blackguarded and hounded school there, which has been offered known citizen of this county residing

VICTORY FOR BISHOP BONACUM

Father Murphy Gets Final Knockout Blow From Supreme Court.

rendered by the Nebraska supreme court Bishop Bonacum of the Catholic diocese of Lincoln triumphs in his ten years' fight with Father William Murphy, a priest stationed at Seward, Neb. The supreme count sustains the findings of the district court of Seward county, ousting Father Murphy from St. Vincent's parish church property, tion, pronounced by the bishop.

The struggle between the bishop day, March 1, resulted after an opbegan when Father Murphy was paswas transferred to the Seward parish. The trouble did not cease, and finally, in 1901, Bishop Bonacum excommuni-

cated him, supplanting him with a new priest. The parishioners were loyal to Father Murphy, the trustees refusing to surrender the church propcase has been in the district court, and three times remanded by the supreme court. Twice it has been before the church authorities at Rome. Father Murphy has a state-wide reputation as an orator and temperance advocate. Bishop Bonacum is at present abroad and was recently in audi ence with the pope.

Jury Fails to Agree in Farrens Case. Tekamah, Neb., March 6 .- The jury in the case of Nicholas Farrens, who Ball at Decatur last December, came In without arriving at any conclusion court discharged the defendant. Farrens gave bond in sum of \$5,000 to appear at the September term of court.

Flodman Named for Police Board. Lincoln, March 6 .- Governor Shallenberger announced the appointment of Fred W Flodman as member of the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha to succeed Carl Brandels,

DENVER

Sanford Lewis, Former Resident of This County Passes Away

Word was received in this city several days ago of the death at Denver. Col., of Sanford Lewis, once a well near Louisville. Mr. Lewis was a son-in-law of Mrs. Margaret Schulof of this city and a brother-in-law of Messrs. Ed. and John Schulhof and A. Baxter Smith of this city. During his lifetime in this county de-Lincoln, March 6 .- By a decision ceased was a farmer living near Louisville for many years years, later moving to Hayes Center, Neb.. where he lived until he moved to Denver, Col. Deceased leaves a wife and two children. He also left several brothers and sisters, jone brother being Simon Lewis, once an engineer on the Burlington out of sustaining, so far as a civil court has this city. He will be quite well rejurisdiction, the church contention membered by the peopleaofwypwy that in the case of Father Murphy membered by many people here as a "the gates of heaven are closed to good citizen, an upright, sterling him" by the decree of excommunica- man and a kind husband and father. His death which occurred on Mon-

and priest has been the most stubborn eration for gall stones. The funeral in the church annals of Nebraska. It took place on Thursday at Mt. Olive cemetery, Denver. Edward Schulof ferences with the bishop arose and he of this city departed Tuesday afternoon for Denver to attend the funeral, returning to this city this morning on No. 6.

For Sale.

Twelve pigs, weight about fifty pounds each. Two miles southeast of Plattsmouth. Rudolf Spahna.

Notice

All persons interested in the formation of a new school district in Cass county, state of Nebraska, of districts numbered 25, 27. 91 and 9 are hereby notified that there was charged with the death of Lester | will be a hearing of this matter at my office on Wednesexcept that they could not agree. The day afternoon, March 10th, 1909, at 2 o'clock.

MARY E. FOSTER,

County Superintendent.

Wanted.

To buy one good single or double driving horse. Also butcher stock, cattle, yeal calves, sheep and poultry, Lorenz Bros.

Long afterward Miss Pat's declara-