



BY GEORGE BARR MEUTCHIEON

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CHAPTER VII.

"They are after me!"

LONG afterward she recalled his exultant exclamation, checked at its outset—recalled it with a perfect sense of understanding. With rare good taste he subdued whatever it was that might have struggled for expression and simply extended his right hand to relieve her of the lantern.

"We never have been enemies, Miss Drake," he said, controlling his voice admirably. "But had we been so up to this very instant I am sure I'd surrender now. I don't know what has happened at the villa. It doesn't matter. You are here to ask my protection."



"I suppose you think I'm perfectly crazy."

tion and my help. I am at your service, my home is yours, my right hand also. You are tired and wet and nervous. Won't you come inside? I'll get a light in a jiffy and Mrs. Ulrich, my housekeeper, shall be with you as soon as I can get her out. Come in, please." She held back doubtfully, a troubled, uncertain look in her eyes. "You will understand, won't you?" she asked simply.

"And no questions asked," he said from the doorway. Still she held back, her gaze going involuntarily to the glasses on the table. He interpreted the look of inquiry. "There were two of us. The doctor was here picking out the shot, that's all. He's gone. It's all right. Wait here and I'll get a light." The flame in her lantern suddenly ended its feeble life.

"Dark as Egypt, eh?" he called out from the opposite side of the room.

"Not as dark as the forest, Mr. Shaw."

"Good heavens, what a time you must have had. All alone, were you?"

"Of course. I was not eloping."

"I beg your pardon."

"Where were you sitting when I came up?"

"Here—in the dark. I was waiting for the storm to come and dozed away. I daresay. I love a storm, don't you?"

"Yes, if I'm indoors. Ah!" He had struck a match and was lighting the wick of a lamp beside the huge fireplace.

"I suppose you think I'm perfectly crazy. I'm horrid."

"Not at all. Sit down here on the couch, please. More cheerful, eh? Good Lord, listen to the wind! You got here just in time. Now, if you'll excuse me I'll have Mrs. Ulrich down in a minute. She'll take good care of you. And I'll make you a nice hot drink too. You need it." In the door of the big living room he turned to her, a look of extreme doubt in his eyes.

"By Jove, I bet I do wake up. It can't be true." She laughed plaintively and shook her head in humble self-abasement. "Don't be lonesome. I'll be back in a minute."

"Don't hurry," she murmured apologetically. Then she settled back limply in the wide couch and inspected the room, his footsteps noisily clattering down the long hallway to the left. She saw, with some misgiving, that it was purely a man's habitation. Shaw doubtless had built and furnished the big cottage without woman as a consideration. The room was large, comfortable, solid. There was not a suggestion of femininity in it—high or low—except the general air of cleanliness. The furniture was rough hewn and built for use, not ornamentation. The walls were hung with English prints, antlers, mementoes of the hunt and the field of sport. The floor was covered with skins and great "carpet rag" rugs. The whole aspect was so distinctly mannish that her heart fluttered ridiculously in its loneliness. Her cogitations were running seriously toward riot when he came hurriedly down the hall and into her presence.

"She'll be down presently. In fact,

only. She nodded bravely and went on.

"So here I am," she said in conclusion. "I really could not have walked to Ridgely tonight, could I?"

"I should say not."

"And there was really nowhere else to come but here?" dubiously.

"See that light over there up the mountain?" he asked, leading her to a window. "Old man Grimes and his wife live up there. They keep a light burning all night to scare Renwood's ghost away. By Jove, the storm will be upon us in a minute. I thought it had blown around us." The roll of thunder came up the valley. "Thank heaven you're safe indoors. Let them pursue if they like. I'll hide you if they come, and the servants are close mouthed."

"I don't like the way you put it, Mr. Shaw."

"Hello, hello—the house!" came a shout from the wind ridden night outside. Two hearts inside stopped beating for a second or two. She caught her breath sharply as she clasped his arm.

"They are after me!" she gasped.

"They must not find you here. Really, Miss Drake, I mean it. They would not understand. Come with me. Go down this hall quickly. It leads to the garden back of the house. There's a gun room at the end of the hall. Go in there, to your right. Here, take this! It's an electric saddle lantern. I'll head these fellows off. They shan't find you. Don't be alarmed."

She sped down the narrow hall, and he, taking time to slip into a long dressing coat, stepped out upon the porch in response to the now prolonged and impatient shouts.

"Who's there?" he shouted. The light from the windows revealed several horsemen in the roadway.

"Friends," came back through the wind. "Let us in out of the storm. It's a terror."

"I don't know you." There was a shout of laughter and some profanity.

"Oh, yes you do, Mr. Shaw. Open up and let us in. It's Dave Rank and Ed Hunter. We can't make the cabin before the rain." Shaw could see their faces now and then by the flashes of lightning, and he recognized the two woodsmen, who doubtless had been visiting sweethearts up toward Ridgely.

"Take your horses to the stable, boys, and come in," he called, laughing heartily. Then he hurried off to the gun room. He passed Mrs. Ulrich coming downstairs yawning prodigiously. He called to her to wait for him in the library.

There was no one in the gun room. The door leading to the back porch was open. With an exclamation he leaped outside and looked about him.

"Good heavens!" he cried, staggering back.

Far off in the night, a hundred yards or more up the road, leading to Grimes' cabin he saw the wobbling, uncertain flicker of a light wending its way like a will-o'-the-wisp through the night. Without a moment's hesitation and with something strangely like an oath, he rushed into the house, almost upsetting the housekeeper in his haste.

"Visitors outside. Make 'em comfortable. Back soon," he jerked out as he changed his coat with small respect for his injured arm. Then he clutched a couple of raincoats from the rack and flew out of the back door like a man suddenly gone mad.

(To Be Continued.)

In County Court.

From Saturday's Daily.

A petition for the probate of the last will and testament of the late Charles Swan, sr., was filed yesterday afternoon in county court. The deceased was one of the pioneer citizens of Liberty precinct and left quite an extensive testate.

A hearing on claims in the estate of Henry C. McMaken was held in the court this morning before Judge Beeson.

A Log on the Track

of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does loss of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause by toning up the stomach and curing the indigestion. Michael Hessheimer of Lincoln, Neb., had been sick over three years, but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet again. They have helped thousands. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion. Only 50 cents at F. G. Fricke & Co.

Profitable Farming.

Irrigated land which produces more than its cost in a single year. Near railroad, which is no being double-tracked in order to handle the constantly increasing farm business. Agreeable, healthful climate. Buy now while prices are reasonable for they will surely increase four-fold in the next five years. Local agents wanted. For further information call on, telephone or write C. L. Hochstetler, Nebraska City, Neb.

10-14-81-wkly.

When ordering flour ask your grocer to send you a sack of Forest Rose Flour—the best flour

Paper Napkins at this office.

Local News

From Friday's Daily.

I. S. White and wife of Murray were in the city today looking after matters of business.

John F. Wehrlein of west of the city was in town yesterday attending to some business matters.

John D. Tutt was a passenger this morning for Murray to visit with his son, Ed S. Tutt, for a few days.

E. C. Twiss of Louisville was in the city today looking after some business matters at the court house.

W. H. Seybert and wife of Cul-lom were in the city today attending to some shopping with the merchants.

Thede Amick of near Mynard was in the city yesterday afternoon looking after some business matters with the merchants.

Mrs. John Kaffenberger and three daughters were Omaha passengers this morning to look after some business matters for the day.

Winfield Swan and wife and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. James and Mrs. Ada Clark, all of Union, were in the city today looking after matters in the probate court.

Mrs. George Towle, of Wabash, and her daughter, Mrs. J. E. McHugh, of South Bend, who are visiting here with Thomas Walling and family, were Omaha visitors this morning on No. 15.

C. J. Baker, wife and little child were Omaha passengers this morning, where they go to have an examination made of the little one's arm, which was broken some two months ago, and which has not regained its normal condition.

Mrs. W. A. Davis and daughter, Ruth, of Los Angeles, California, are in the city visiting at the home of Mrs. Davis' aunt, Mrs. Phebus. The Davis family formerly resided in this city, removing from here about 1888. They have been very prosperous on the Pacific coast. Mrs. Davis and daughter departed this afternoon for New York City.

Ben Dill of Murray was in the city yesterday visiting with his parents, A. Dill and wife.

Mrs. C. N. Beverage of Murray departed this morning for Omaha, where she will spend the day.

Mark White and wife of near Murray were in the city today attending to some business matters.

James Holmes, wife and son, Ralph, motored to this city today to visit for a short time with friends.

C. L. Creamer and wife of Murray drove up this morning and boarded No. 15 for the metropolis to spend the day.

Hon. W. H. Puls of near Murray was in the city today visiting with friends and looking after business matters.

Carter Albion of near Union drove up this morning and boarded No. 45 for the metropolis, where he was called on some business matters.

L. B. Young of Nehawka came up this morning from his home and was a passenger for Omaha on No. 15, where he will look after business matters.

Lee Nickels, from east of Murray, was looking after some business matters in the county seat today. The Journal acknowledges a pleasant call from him.

Fred Eldridge of Greenwood and Miss McElhany of Des Moines came in this morning on No. 6 and will spend the day at the McElwain home in this city.

Guy H. Bestor and wife of Cozad, Neb., arrived last evening and will visit here for a few days with Mr. Bestor's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Bestor have been in Lincoln attending the session of the grand lodge of the I. O. O. F. and the Rebekhas and took this opportunity to visit the old folks.

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

HOUSE TO RENT. Inquire of T. M. Patterson. 9-17-lfd.

NO MEAT

—DELIVERED AFTER NOVEMBER 1st—

This is notice to the people of Plattsmouth, customers of Kunsman & Ramge:

We have come to the conclusion and completely convinced that on account of the high prices of meats, we can make it an object for you and everyone to come for your product. We have fully decided to quit delivering meat to anyone after November 2nd. We are satisfied you will be more pleased to select your meats and save yourself from 3 to 5c per pound on most of the cuts. The high price of stock and meat and the expense of delivering has compelled us to discontinue the delivery business after Nov. 2.

Kunsman & Ramge

Theory and Practice.

Like every other science, medicine has its theories as to the cause, diagnosis and treatment of different diseases. Against theory stands practice, showing perfect results. These results give, to the people, full confidence in some remedies. Such a remedy is Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine, which helped thousands of families in diseases of the stomach, the intestines and the liver, which in every case purified and strengthened the blood, which cured nervousness and weakness, which dispelled many attacks of rheumatism and neuralgia, which brought prompt relief to many women in their indispositions. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine, in the family practice, always had the best results in sudden weakness, constipation, internal pains, vomiting, headache and backache, jaundice, accumulation of gases, at drug stores. Jos. Triner, 1333-39 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Geo. P. Eastwood, Successor to John Bauer.

To all old customers, as well as to all new ones, I ask you to call and get my prices. I have the largest and best assorted stock of Builders' Hardware; also the most complete line of Cook Stoves and Ranges and Hard Coal, Soft Coal and Wood Heaters ever shown in Plattsmouth. Also a car of nails and a car of American field fence.

We buy direct from the factory and are in a position to make a better price than you have ever had. We solicit your trade.

"A square deal and prompt attention" is my motto.

G. P. EASTWOOD.

Farm for Sale.

135-acre farm, four miles from town, between 50 and 60 acres under plow, 7 acres hay land, balance pasture. Running water. Seven-room house and other improvements.

Inquire at the office of Rawls & Robertson. 10-10-11-wkly

Charles Creamer, from south of Plattsmouth, was in the city today looking after some business matters, and while here paid the Journal office a brief call, extending his subscription to 1913.



Your home can be perfectly heated with pure—healthful—ever changing—constantly renewed warm air—free from dust—gas and smoke and the good dependable **ROUND OAK FURNACE and Round Oak Methods will do it. Investigate!**

The heating proposition is our specialty this Fall, and we now have the contracts for placing five heating plants before the Winter sets in. We also handle hot water and steam heating plants. See us now.

Kroehler Brothers

Plattsmouth

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