

The Highwayman

By MABEL CHASE ENGLAND

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press

his side.

"Because I live here," she answer-

ed tersely. She closed the gate be-

hind her and started up the path by

"Well, well! Bought the old place.

"Yes, he's dead." She fitted the key

"Come through to the kitchen." she said. "I ain't had my own supper yet You can have a bite with me."

She led the way back, groped about

for the lamp, lit it and set it on a

small shelf over the table. The man

"Fifteen year," he murmured, "an' jest the same. Well, well! He turn-

ed to the woman, who had thrown off

her scarf and cloak and stood silently

regarding him. "Lindy!" he gasped. "Yes, Sam Martin, it's Lindy! I

knowed you the minute you spoke my name. Now will you just kindly tell

me why you run off like that, sudden,

without a word, when me an' you had

spoke our promise, an' never turned

up from that day to this?" Her face was white with the rush of memories

The man straightened up and faced

"Yes, I'll tell you, Lindy," he said,

"an' I can't see as the fault was mine You 'member the day we quarreled

over that painter fellow, as I thought

was foolin' around you too much an' you went off mad. Well, I come over

that evenin' to beg your pardon for

under that same tree where I'd ast

you, an' got your promise. An' while I stood there he put his arms round

"'Tain't no lie. I seen him! He put

his arm around you an' bent over an'

-an' then I jest couldn't bear to see

it an' I turned an' walked out of the place an' ain't never been back there

"Yes, Sam Martin, an' if you'd had

any sense in your stupid head you'd

of come right on an' knocked him

down s'tead of marchin' off an' leavin'

me to do it! My hands is maybe little

but I gave him one knock that night

"I was just tellin' him." she went on indignantly, "how he'd have to go,

course I'd choose you, an-an' then he

tried to-Oh, Sam," she half sobbed

from his arms, "why didn't you never

He was silent for a moment. "Twe come now, Lindy." he offered

"Yes, you've come now-an' how?"

is the truth, Lindy, it's the first time I

performance swept over her.

looked about him eagerly.

that overpowered her.

you an'-kissed you."

"It's a lie!"

since, not till now."

that-

"Lindy!"

ome back?"

eh?" he murmured absently. "S'pose her old uncle Jabe's dead, then."

in the lock and pushed open the door.

"Yer money or yer life! Hold up. There was silence for a space. Presently the man looked around him with The woman repressed a startled ima start. pulse to scream. Then her inborn "Say, what're you turnin' in here for?"

tient contempt for the ill-judgment that would hope to find money on her. broke forth in one crisp adjuration.

The raised club wavered imperceptibly as its muffled owner strove to shape his mind to this unexpected reception of his threat. Had this solltary female some unseen guard in her wake? He glanced suspiciously along

"I said, yer money er yer life," he repeated, somewhat uncertainly. Well, you kin go on sayin' all night

if it amuses you. Lemme past!" The masked figure gave one final

"Aw, stow that!" he growled. "None o' yer sass, old lady! You're jest the kind wot carries a wad in their stockin'. Cough up now! I ain't had a square meal in three days."

plush bag which she carried

"I ain't got no wad," she retorted decisively, "but I got a nice little dineymite bomb in this here bag that'll blow you where you won't want meals for some time. You'll be too much oc-cupied kepin' cool."

As she raised the bag threateningly the man drew back. The arm holding

"Go on-I won't touch you." he grumbled sulkily. "You ain't got no dineymite, but darned if I don't admire yer pluck. You mind me of-He watched her as she stalked off into the dark, strange half-forgotten memories stirring within him. Suddenly a grin widened his mouth. "By Jingoes! She's comin' back! What's eatin' her?"

The woman approached with decis-

mitted grudgingly, "though I ain't afraid of you, somehow. But if you're dyin' to make use of that there stick of yours you can come along to pro-tect me. There's a bad place up the road a bit."

"Sure!" His heart warmed unacuntably at this evidence of femininity in the valiant female. It was a long time since he had been called on for protection, or help in any form. Unconsciously he squared his shoul-ders, threw back his head, as he stepped briskly out beside her.

"Til give you a good square meal when we git home," she promised him. Hungry as he honestly was, the of-fer, with its hint of reward, in some subtle way offended him. "You needn't mind. I kin git along," he answered loftily. She glanced at him curiously. "How long have you been doing

at last, uncertainly. "Why, this here highway robbery "That's tellin'," he grinned. she flashed, drawing indignantly away "I 'magine you're new at it," she from him as the memory of his earersisted lier "Thievin', an' scarin' women in the

"Why?" indignantly.

How the Dimes Grow

A LITTLE AT A TIME.

Thrift is not saving dollars-it is saving pennies and nickels and dimes until they grow into dollars-then making the dollars work for you. Idle dollars are as useless as idle men. The dollar that works is the serviceable dollar. And you ought to be making your saved dollars toil for you even harder than you toiled for them. You save the dollars and we'll put them to work for you-working twenty-four hours. a day and every day in the year. Come in and let us explain how we do it. We've been doing it successfully for others for more than ten years. We pay Four Percent interest on deposits. One of those little metal banks will assist you in saving the small change and help you to acquire the saving habit-the habit of thrift. We have them ready for you.

American Savings Bank 110 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.



ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED Little Hatchet Flour Made from Select Nebraska Hard Wheat

afterward assured of favorable action senatorial elections. on it.

Springfield, Ill.-Insurgent Woodmen won their fight in the house when the Donahue bill, prohibiting any advance of rates of fraternal insurance orders of more than 75,000 membership in the state without a referendum vote, as amended, passed by eightythree to six.

ing passenger vessels would be con-

London, Eng .- The body of Justin McCarthy, historian and novelist, was buried in Hempstead cemetery Saturday. Among those in the procession to the grave were T. P. O'Connor, John Redmond and nearly all the nationalist members of parliament.

Death of Chicago Philanthropist. Chicago.-Dr. Daniel Campbell Pearsons, ninety-two years old, who in recent years gave more than \$5,000,000 to small colleges, chiefly in the middle west, died in a sanitarium, comparatively a poor man.

Restored Campanile at Venice. Venice.-The inauguration of the new Campanile of St. Mark's to replace that which fell ten years ago took place Thursday morning in brilliant weather and assumed an air of national importance.

Flood Losses Reach \$15,000,000. Tallulah, La.-Estimates of flood losses in eleven parishes of northeast Louisiana set the damage at fifteen million dollars. Thousands of fertile acres are inundated and will be unfit for crop planting this year.

Minneapolis .- The athletic board of control of the University of Minnesota has abolished all intercollegiate baseball. The schedule now arranged with the conference colleges is thus cancelled.

No Agreement Reached.

Washington .- A conference report has been made to the senate announcing the failure of agreement on the resolution looking to a constitutional amendment to provide for popular the four tornadoes that late Saturday election of senators. It declared that visited localities in southern and centhe house proposed to take away from | tral Kansas.

Omaha Officer Killed. Omaha, Neb .- Shot down while carrying out an order of the county court, was the fate of Constable J. A. Woods of Justice Alstadt's court. The killing occurred in the home of Sebastian De Jargola, a Sicilian, who made good his escape. Woods was shot in the left temple and probably died in-

stantly. Close to him was found the attachment summons. It is bespattered with blood. Woods was un armed, and whether he fought with the Sicilian is not known.

Senator Brown to Practice Law. Washington.-Senator Brown has announced that he will engage in the practice of law in Omaha upon his retirement from the senate. For the five years he has been in the senate he has been out of his profession, except for some appearances he has ing him suddenly solicitous for the made in the supreme court of the United States in cases for the state of Nebraska, begun when he was attorney general.

Should Sell by Weight.

Washington .- Dr. Harvey W. Wiley has told the house committee on interstate commerce some of his views about living and housekeeping. Advocating a bill to require the net weight of food packages to be stamped upon them, he declared that all food should be bought by weight and measure and not simply by package.

Fire Drill Prevents Casualties.

Kansas City .- While scores of mothers who had run to the building at the sound of the alarm stood in the school yard screaming and wringing their hands, seven hundred and fifty pupils of the Washington public school marched out of the building in perfect order when the roof of the school caught fire. No one was injured.

Tornadoes m Kansas.

Kansas City, Mo.-Three persons are known to have lost their lives in

"Lindy, will you listen to me? This You ain't no hardened criminal." she

rouchsafed, the wile of the eternal teminine unconquerable even in this uncertain situation.

The man felt an added warmth permeate his entire being. A sudden de-sire to stand well with this fearless, yet distinctly appealing individual surged up within him.

Suddenly she started. "Ssh! What's that?"

They had reached the "bad part," a place where the road wound through a dense growth of forest, thick with underbrush and dark with an appalling darkness. Again came the crackling. as of a heavy body pushing through the brush. She clutched his arm nerv-

pusly. "Don't be skeered." he reassured her. "It's nothin' but some animile prowlin'." He put his hand protectingly over hers. It felt appealingly small in his powerful grasp. A rush of memories swept over him, render-

woman at his side. "What are you doin' of, anyway,

alone in the pitch dark on a road like this?" he queried.

"I haven't met nothin' worse than you, so far."

He coughed, suddenly abashed. That's so."

"An' I wish you'd take off that crazy mask. It makes me feel like a 'complice, walkin' along with it!" She drew away indignantly.

"Sure!" He tore off the strip of black cloth obligingly and put it in his pocket.

"I used to belong to these parts," he offered pacifically after a short sience

"'Twasn't no fault of the parts then, I reckon."

"Haw-haw!" He laughed enjoying-"By Cricky! but you mind me of ly. more, but did you ever hear of"-he hesitated between a strong reluctance to speak the name and a burning de-sire to know—" of Lindy Rastall—as was ?"

"Beems to me I've heard of her," "Beems to me I've heard of her," she admitted. "What about her?" "Oh, nothin'. Thought mebbe you knew her."

ever made to hold up anyone. But things has been goin' hard with me fer a long time now, an' I was jest about desperate. People is so blasted indifferent when a man asks fer honest work, an' the women is worse than the men Tonight I was jest plumb mad. I says to myself. 'By Gum! I'll

make someone cough up somethin', if I have to stand here till the crack o' doom!' Lindy," he broke off suddenly, a boyish anxiety in his voice, "what made you so sassy? Didn't I look like a real one?"

Lindy smothered a laugh. "Oh Sam." she said, "you're jest the same old-" "The club was only to scare 'em." he interrupted, abandoning the point in his eagerness to explain, "an' honest, Lindy, I wouldn't of taken more'n a dollar from you, not if you'd handed

out two hundred of 'em." Truth rang unmistakably in his words. He paused and waited for her judgment.

Presently a small, firm hand clasped

"All right, Sam," she said. "Lindy-dear!" He took her hands in his and his voice grew strong with purpose. "I have nothin' to offer you, now, but by Jingoes! I'll work." "Sam." She looked down, hesitat-

ing. "Sam," she began again shyly, "this place is simply goin' to rack an' ruin for want of a man to look after it!" "Oh Lindy!" He drew her to him and stood silent, resting his cheek on her hair. Presently a smile of irrepressible humor spread over his face "I said tonight, 'yer money or yer life,' he whispered, "but I never thought you'd give me both, an' of yer own accord."

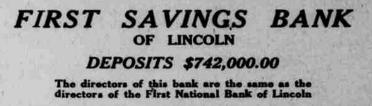
Auto 1826 Bell 3487

The 1909 Trend.

"The spring publishing season," said Arthur Marchmont Brown, the well-known literary adviser of Chicago, "will be remarkable for its Dickens trend and its Chinese trend. "Indeed, this trend in 1912 will be as

pronounced as the trend of 1909." "The trend of 1909? What was that?" the reporter asked. "Cook books and Pearyodicals," Mr. Brown replied.

WILBER & DeWITT MILLS RYE FLOUR A SPECIALTY TELEPHONE US Bell Phone 200: Auto, 1459 145 S. 9th St., LINCOLN, NEB.



4 PER CENT. INTEREST ON DEPOSITS

We gladly open accounts for sums as low as \$1

HOOSS & FRAAS Wholesale Liquor Dealers

Distributors of the famous Storz and Saxon Brew Beers

Family Trade a Specialty

201 N. 9th St.

The Dr. Benj. F. Baily Sanatorium, Lincoln, Neb.

Green Gables

FOR NON-CONTAGIOUS CHRONIC DISEASES. LARGEST BEST EQUIPPED, MOST BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED