ROSALIND AT RED GATE

SYNOPSIS.

Miss-Patricia Holtrook and Miss Helen bet Donovan discovered and capoured an introder, who proved to be Roginald dillespin, suiter for the hand of Helen. Isonovan saw Miss Hollerook and her father meet on friendly terms. Denovan fought an Italian assassin. He met the man be supposed was Hollerook, but who said he was Hartridge, a came-maker. Miss Fat answared her intention of furting Henry Hollerook and not seeking another had ng place. Donovan met Helen was confended by the young lady. At night, disguised as a nun, Helen stole from the house. She met Reginald Gillespie, who told her his love. Gillespie was confronted by Donovan At the town postaffice Helen, unseen except by Donovan, slipped a draft for her father into office Helen, unneven except by Demo-slipped a draft for her father into hand of the Hallan sailor. A young resembling Miss Helen. Holbrook indy resembling Miss Helen Holtrook was observed alone in a cance, when below was thought to have been at home. Collectic admirted giving Helen \$2,000 for ter father, who had then left to spend it. Miss Helen and Donovan met in the night. She told him Gillesple was nothing to her. He conferred his love for her isomoran found Gillesple gagged and bound in a cabin, inhabited by the viliainous Italian and Holbrook. He released him. Both Gillesple and Donovan adding. Both Gillesple and Donovan admet Gillespie alone in the dend-int. On investigation he found Hern brook, the saller, and Miss Helen et paped in an experient. It was settled and they departed. Bondwan met the real Rossilvid, who by eight he had sup-sound to be Miss Helen Hollerook. Size revealed the mix-up. Her father, Arthur Heldrook, was the came-maker, while lealers forther was Heaven Heldrook the

## CHAPTER XXIII.-Continued.

Presently, as the dark gathered yielded myself to this undercurrent of roused himself and bawled at me: reflection that I was startled to find "Did you e Miss Put with the coffee service before this county?"

Larry, you are dreaming. How can I remember whether you take sugar?" will blow up in about three minutes." zeringly through the quiet air. I had er and paddled with an oar. half-raised my cun when I was We were soon creeping along the startled by a question from Miss Pat margin of the second lake seeking the spoken, it seemed, utterly without in- of us.

Helen."

situation instantly.

"Certainly, Aunt Pat"-and she her hands quietly upon the white to night." cloth. She did not look at me, but I He caught me roughly by the arm. saw her breath come and go quickly. If the rings were not the same then Helen-" we were unione. This thought gripped

Miss Put put down the ring abruptly. clenched, his face twitching. and looked at Rosalind and then smiled quizzically at me.

"You are a clever boy, Larry." Then, turning to Rosalind, Miss Pat remarked, with the most casual air

Smaginable: "Helen pronounces either with the

you say eyether. Where's your father,

My eyes were turning from her to Rosalfod when on her last word, as make a light, Gillespie." though by prearranged signal, far across the water, against the dark of one another in the soft candle shadows of the lake's remoter above, a light. rocket's spent ball broke and flung its

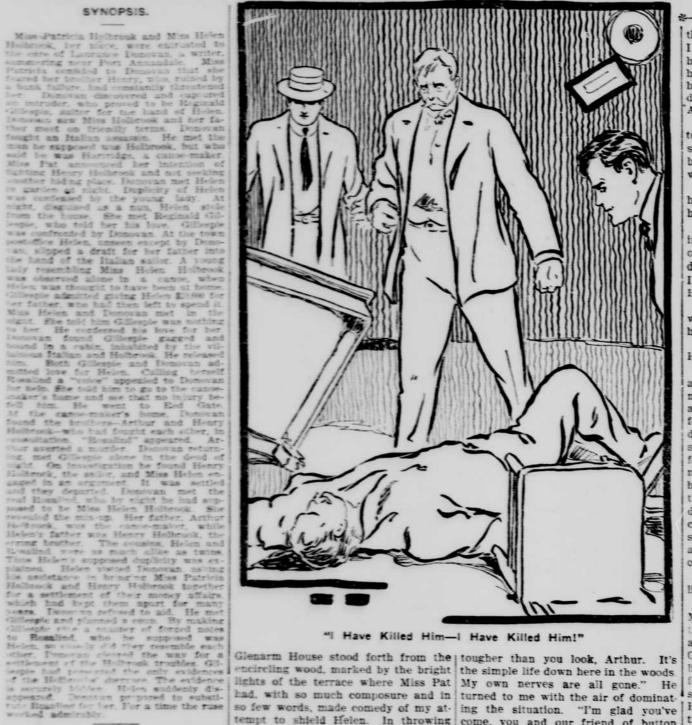
stars against the night. I spoke no word, but leaped over the er, who lay quite still, his head resting stone balustrade and ran to the boathouse where Gillespie waited.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

"With My Hands." Gillespie was smoking his pipe on the boathouse steps. He had come over from the village in his own launch, which tossed placidly beside mine. Ifima stepped forward promptly with a lantern as I ran out upon the planking of the pier.

"Jump into my launch, Gillespie, and be in a hurry!" and to my relief be obeyed without his usual purley, Ijima modding his head. "I suppose Pat has endure inconvenience and privation. cast us off, the engine sputtered a mo- sent you to take her back. She may ment, and then the launch got away. go, if you have brought my money. I hade Gillesple steer, and when we Cunning and greed, and the marks of were free of the pier told him to head drink had made his face repulsive. as it is to-day. It does not matter for the Timecanie.

The hundful of stars that had bright- ment later, and I gave him brandy sess, young man, if you lack courage ened against the sky had been a real from a flask in the cupboard. His you will never get anywhere. Not shock, and I accused myself in severe brother's restoration seemed now to even honesty or perseverance will terms for having left Arthur Holbrook amuse Henry.



tempt to shield Helen. In throwing come, you and our friend of button off my coat my hand touched the en- fame. Rivals, gentlemen? A friendly velope containing the forged notes rivalry for my daughter's hand flatwhich I had thrust into my pocket be- ters the house of Holbrook. Between about us, the candles were lighted, and fore dinner, and the contact sobered ourselves I favor you, Mr. Donovan; their glow shut out the world. To me; there was still a chance for me to the button-making business is profitalk alone leaving me to my own might be occurring at the houseboat Helen-" thoughts of Helen and my plans for on the Tippecanoe I forced the "That will do!"-and I clapped my restoring ber to ber aunt with no launch's speed to the limit. Gillespie hand on his shoulder roughly. "I are against me." break in the new confidence that Rosa still maintained silence, grimly have business with you. Your sister had had instired. I had so completely clenching his empty pipe. He now is ready to settle with you; but she

"No!" I shouted. -Well, you will-con Sister Margaret's eyes were upon I did not slow down until we reached me repreachfully for my inattention. Battle Orchard, where it was necesand my heart-bests outskened as eight sary to feel our way across the shalstrokes of the chapel chime stole lin. low channel. Here I shut off the pow-

-a request innocent enough and creek, whose intake quickly lay hold

"We'll land just inside, on the west Let me see your ring a moment, bank, Gillespie." A moment later we jumped out and secured the launch. I Sister Marraret fisched a glance wrapped our lantern in Gillespie's of inquiry at me, but Rosalind met the coat, and ran up the bank to the path, neck and throw you into the creek!"

At the top I turned and spoke to him. ! "You'll have to trust me. I don't slipped the ring from her finger know what may be happening here. passed it across the table, and folded but surely our interests are the same | really thought it was Buttons."

"No! It is for her!" And he followed the three of us, and I heard my cup silently at my heels toward Red Gate. | ward us, and I have never been so heating a tattoo on the edge of my The voices of two men in loud destruck with pity for a man as I was saucer in the tense silence, while Miss | bate rang out sharply upon us through | for him. There was a red circle on Par bent close to the candle before her the open windows of the house-boat his brow where Henry's knuckles had and studied the ring, turning it over as we crept down upon the deck. Then cut, but his eyes showed no anger; slowly. Recalled half opened her lips followed the sound of blows, and the they were even kind with the tender to speak, but Sister Margaret's snowy rattle of furniture knocked about, and ness that lies in the eyes of women hand clasped the girl's fingers. The as we reached the door a lamp fell who have suffered. He advanced a little circlet of gold with its beautiful with a crash and the place was dark. step nearer his brother and spoke green stone had been to me one of the We seemed to strike matches at the slowly and distinctly. convincing items of the remarkable re- same instant, and as they blazed upon semblance between the cousins; but their sticks we looked down upon Ar 1 shall tell her nothing." if there should be some differentiating thur Holbrook, who lay sprawling with

> "I have killed him-I have killed she knew-" him!" he muttered several times in a was no other way."

over him stood his brother with hands

My blood went cold at the thought that we were too late. Gillespie was fumbling about, striking matches, and long e. I noticed at inneheon that I was somewhat reassured by the sound of my own voice as I called

"There are candles at the side-

And soon we were taking account

"I must go," said Henry huskily looking stupidly down upon his brothon his arm

"You will stay," I said: and I stood beside him while Gillospie filled a pail at the creek and laved Arthur's wrists and temples with cool water. We worked a quarter of an hour before he gave any signs of life; but when he opened his eyes Henry flung himself down in a chair and mopped

his forebead. foolishly.

"Where is Helen?" I demanded. Gillespie got Arthur to his feet a mo- how many success qualities you pos-

alone. As we swept into the open "It was a mere love-tap. You're tute for courage.

wishes to see Arthur first."

"Did you ever meet the coroner of "No-no! She must not see him!" He leaped forward and caught hold of lind's side in the doorway stood Helen. ing down! You me. "She must not see him!"—and his cowardly fear angered me anew.

"You will do, Mr. Holbrook, very much as I tell you in this matter. I intend that your sister shall see her brother Arthur to-night, and time flies. This last play of yours, this flimsy trick of kidnaping, was sprung at a very unfortunate moment. It has delayed the settlement and done a grave injury to your daughter."

"Helen would have it; it was her

"If you speak of your daughter again in such a way I will break your He stared a moment, then laughed

"So you are the one-are you? I "I am the one, Mr. Holbrook. And

now I am going to take your brother "If this means any injury to to your sister. She has asked for him, and she is waiting."

Arthur Holbrook came gravely to-

"You have nothing to fear, Henry.

"But"-Henry glanced uneasily from mark Miss Fat was not so stupid as to his arms outflung on the floor, and Gillespie to me-"Gillespie's notes. They are here among you somewhere. You shall not give them to Pat. If

> "If she knew you would not get a low whisper. "I had to do it. There cent," I said, wishing him to know that I knew.

He whirled upon me hotly. "You tricked Helen to get them, and now, by God! I want them! I want

them!" And he struck at me crazily. I knocked his arm away, but he flung himself upon me, clasping me with his arms. I caught his wrists and held him for a moment. I wished to be done with him and off to Glenarm with Arthur; and he wasted time.

"I have that packet you sent Helen to get-I have it-still unopened! Your secret is as safe with me, Mr. Holbrook, as that other secret of yours with your Italian body-guard."

His face went white, then gray, and he would have fallen if I had not kept hold of him.

I was beside myself with race and impatient that time must be wasted on him. I did not hear steps on the deck, or Gillespie's quick warning, and I had begun again, still holding Henry Holbrook close to me with one hand. "We expect to deceive your sisterwe will lie to her-lie to her-lie to her-"

"For God's sake, stop!" cried Arthur Holbrook, clutching my arm.

I flung round and faced Miss Pat and Rosalind. They stood for a moment in the doorway; then Miss Pat advanced slowly toward us where we formed a little semi-circle, and as I dropped Henry's wrists the brothers stood side by side. Arthur took a step forward, half murmuring his sister's name; then he drew back and waited, his head bowed, his hands thrust into the side pockets of his coat. In the dead quiet I heard the babble of the creek outside, and when Miss Pat spoke her voice seemed to steal off and mingle with the subdued murmur of the stream.

"Gentlemen, what is it you wish to lie to me about?"

A brave little smile played about Miss Pat's lips. She stood there in the light of the candles, all in white as I had left her on the terrace of Glenarm, in her lace cap, with only a light shawl about her shoulders. I felt that the situation might yet be saved, and I was about to speak when for her. For a time the ruse so few words, made comedy of my attifying himself, broke out stridently:

"Yes; they meant to lie to you! They plotted against me and hounded me when I wished to see you peaceably and to make amends. They have now charged me with murder; they my relief the three women carried the be of use. But at the thought of what able, but damned vulgar. Now, are ready to swear away my honor, my life. I am glad you are here that you may see for yourself how they

"Yes; father speaks the truth, as Mr. Donovan can tell you!"

I could have sworn that it was Rosalind who spoke; but there by Rosa-Her head was lifted, and she faced us all with her figure tense, her eyes blazing. Rosalind drew away a little, and I saw Gillespie touch her hand. It was as though a quicker sense than sight had on the instant undeceived him; but he did not look at Rosalind; his eyes were upon the angry girl who was about to speak again. Miss Pat glanced about, and her eyes rested on me

"Larry, what were the lies you were going to tell me?" she asked, and smiled again.

"They were about father; he wished to involve him in dishonor. But he shall not, he shall not!" cried Helen. "Is that true, Larry?" asked Miss

"I have done the best I could," I replied evasively. Miss Pat scrutinized us all slowly as though studying our faces for the

truth. Then she repeated: "But if either of my said sons shall have been touched by dishonor through his own act, as honor is accounted. reckoned and valued among menand ceased abruptly, looking from Arthur to Henry. "What was the truth

about Gillespie?" she asked. And Arthur would have spoken. I saw the word that would have saved his brother formed upon his lips. Miss Pat alone seemed unmoved; I

saw her hand open and shut at her side as she controlled herself, but her face was calm and her voice was steady when she turned appealingly to

the cance-maker. "What is the truth. Arthur?" she asked, quietly.

"Why go into this now? Why not let bygones be bygones?"-and for a moment I thought I had checked the swift current. It was Helen I wished to save now, from herself, from the avalanche she seemed doomed to bring down upon her head. (TO BE CONCLUDED)



## To Hesitate Long is to Fail

Successful Business Man Must Have Attribute of Courage.

Many a man fails because he does not dare to take risks, to take the initiative.

When do you expect to do anything get above mediocrity. distinctive in life? When do you expect to get out of the ranks of their line of endeavor stand there bemediocrity? The men who do original cause they have the courage of their "He is not dead," he said, grinning things are fearless. There is a lot of convictions. They had the courage dare in their make-up, a great deal of to climb, had the nerve to undertake boldness. They are not afraid to take even against the advice of others.-"She's safe," he replied cunningly, chances, to shoulder responsibility, to Success Magazine.

There never was a time when the quality of courage was so absolutely indispensable in the business world take its place. There is no substi- said Damrosch. "It must have been in

It does not matter how well educated you may be, or how good a training you may have had for your vecation, if you are a hesitator, if you lack that courage which dares to risk all on your judgment, you will never

The men who stand at the top of

Damrosch and the Critic. Another bit of dinner wit is that of Walter Damrosch, the conductor.

A music critic once said to him: "I ed a dance of the fairles in some sylhave been told that the reason I write van glade. praises of you is that I am on such in-The woman burried up the platform timate terms with you." "Tinkle! Tinkle! Tinkle!" came the ravishing sound at every step she car ahead came the seductive tinkle

"Have you written praise of me?" a letter."-Sunday Magazine. took. She didn't exactly suggest a of the little silver bells.

## Billy's Milk Route SECRETARY MELLOR OFFERS

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

(Copyright, 1906 by Associated Literary Press.)

gave her away

captain as he paced to and fro.

"Oh, captain, captain!"

you."

ing voice.

ing, Billy!"

"Yes."

Two or three gasps and a sob for

'It will mear 30 years on the island,

"You refused to give the sergeant

your name, and that looks bad. Teli

it to me, and if this is only an esca-

pade I may speak to the judge for

"I-I can't tell!" exclaimed a weep-

"But it'll come out sooner or later,"

"What! Billy cross the alley!"

"But why ?"3 you do it?"

the grated door and asked.

"Oh, surely."

"Then-then I'm Billy-good-mora-

Midst sobs and tears she told him

all, and her story explained why the

opposite window was closed. When

she had finished he stepped out and

c-me back with the keys and opened

"Think you can get home through

"Then you can go out by way of

Close Realism.

"There's a slight buzz."

**Fixed Point of Location** 

Cells Neither on Woman's Fingers or fairy herself. She was rather stout

"I consider this graphophone sing-

"Yes; that reminds me of the talk-

and substantial-looking, with an air as

well-fed as well-bred. But the sound

came from her as unmistakably as the

the other people hurrying for the

men followed close behind, "She has

rings on her fingers and belts on her

"Paraphrase that," suggested the

other, who happened to be a jeweler.

"Where are they, then?" demanded the vocalist. "You don't mean to

"Yes, I do," replied the jeweler.

"That's exactly what I mean to say

The bells are on her garters. It's a

And from the steps of the Pullman

but the bells are not on her toes."

The rings are on her fingers all right.

fron-fron of her sliken garments.

toes," hummed one.

new fad, just from Paris.

sar-'

"But you may be arrested."

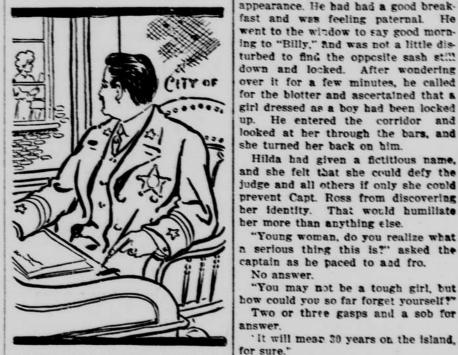
The captain's room at the Twenty- | anybody is up. It's only at the dairy ninth street station abutted on the al- that I shall meet any one." ley, and the captain's desk was so sit- But they'll hoot at a girl driving a uated that he looked out upon the milk wagon," objected the brother. alley most of the time. In fact, he "There'll be no girl to hoot at," was had an object in looking out as often the answer. "I'm going to dress in as possible. Fifteen feet away was your clothes and tell them I'm your the wall of the Sunbeam Book Publish- brother." ing Company, and at a window on the ground floor, and opposite that of the captain's, sat a young lady for eight one will know if I swagger a little and could make out she was a sub-man- I'm going to try it." ager. As far as he could make out, old and very good looking.

The captain himself was a young man. As to looks, they don't count in a man unless he is crosseyed or has had his nose broken. The officer was rated "smart and natty," and in time the girl across the alley came to think so, too.

it was in May that they discovered each other, and two or three weeks later their windows went ub, to stay up, from morning till night. One day a handkerchief blew out of the window and the captain rescued and returned it. After that, when he took his place in the morning, and the girl took her place, he said "Good morning. Billy," and she replied with a "Good morning, captain." But that was all.

No one would believe there is any romance in the daily life of a police captain. There isn't, if you think of one of middle age and married. He had made sure. "Well, you are in boy's contest to the secretary of the state would secure for you ten days in the clothes, and that's against the law, and board of agriculture, not later than cooler if you even hinted at such a you'll have to come along."

try to nor want to. He wanted to cry and hear "him" beg. keep the romance as it was Me called her Filly because he had to idea of locked up that Capt. Ross made his



As Far as Capt. Ross Could Make Out She Was a Sub-Manager.

her name, but when his lieutenant called her the same the captain suppressed him at once. One day his sergeant looked from the window and saw the girl and remarked that she was, to say the least, a protty girl, and was ordered to cut it short and never repeat the misdemeanor.

Over in the publishing house, the girls plagued Hilda Williams about the police captain, or tried to, but she stood up for him in a loyal way. He had a pleasant, cheery voice, and after his good morning she felt better. She didn't seek to find out whether he was married or unmarried. It was only a bit of romance for her, too.

Milda's mother was a widow, and she had a brother, Jim, whose wages, the streets as you are?" when he worked, added to hers, supported the three of them in a decent way. Jim was alwa, s meeting with this back door. I wouldn't drive the poor luck, however, and on many a milk wagon any more. I may call this Saturda, night he had nothing to evening to see if you got home safeshow for the week. In August two ly." events happened so the girl across the aliey on the same day. The publish changed his salutation to "Good evening house laid her off for a month. and she went home to find that broth- Jim's wages were to go on until he er Jim had met with a fall and would was well, and that the landlord huge beak and a fifteen inch tail. lose his place as the driver of a milk wouldn't call for the rent that mosth wagon. That meant no income for a and she was so busy making up wedmenth, at least. Some lamentations ding clothes when the publishing were uttered, and some tears were house sent for her to come back that shed, and then Hilda sat down beside she had to decline. There is another the patient and asked him a score of girl at the window now, but no one questions bearing on the job he must calls "Good morning" to her, and she give up. When she had got full infor has no romance. mation she said:

"It is useless for me to look for anything in my line. I shall get up in the morning and take your route. I ing just as realistic as the opera." never drove a horse, but I can learn. I've written down a list of all the places you have to go to, and I see ing in the boxes."-Louisville Courier that I can get to most of them before | Journal.

Toes-Where Do You Suppose

They Were?

The train for Tuxedo was nearly

seady to pull out of the Erie station in

lersey City. The engine in the train

thed was puffing and snorting as only

in Erie engine can puff and snort, and

the train announcer had shouted: "All

A fashionably attired woman, fol

towed by an equally fashionably at-

"Tinkle! Tinkle! Tinkle!" came the

slivery sound of a tiny bell at every

step the woman took. A faint, elusive

fragrance of violets seemed to accom-

pany each delicate tinkle. It suggest-

tired man, rushed through the gate.

thoard!" for the last time.

THEM LIBERAL PRIZES.

MANNER OF MAKING AWARDS

The Right of Women to Hold Office Vindicated by the Courts-Miscellaneous Matters.

Secretary W. R. Mellor of the state board of agriculture, following the ex-"I can't help it. I don't believe any ample set by that board which was the first to offer prizes for the growhours a day. As far as Capt. Ross have a dirty face. No use talking- ing of corn by boys in Nebraska, has again offered \$150 for the best acre And try it she did. Jim's suit fitted grown this year. The prizes are as also, she was about twenty-three years her fairly well, and when her hair had follows: First, \$50; second, \$25; been pushed up under her cap and third, \$20; fourth, \$15; fifth, \$10; and some dirt rubbed on her hands she \$5 each for sixth, seventh, eighth, was a passable boy. The stableman ninth, tenth and eleventh winners. swore at her when she went to get | Last year ninety boys entered the the horse and wagon, and the dairy contest and eleven made final reman said she didn't look as if she knew | ports of their work. The yield was any too much. But Miss Hilda fin- from sixty to 113 bushels per acre.

> turned home triumphant. She was ble to enter the contest. "pegged" at along the street by a few | The entire labor of preparing the boys and a few family cooks who were ground, planting, cultivating and harup to receive the milk growled out vesting of this acre of corn to be perbecause she was a little timid in got formed by the contestant who enters ting off the wagon. Then came a contest by recording his name in the catastrophe. Hilda was driving along office of W. R. Mellor, secretary, not within a block of the Twenty-ninth later than May 20, 1909.

> ished her route in good shape and re- Boys under eighteen years are eligi-

street police station when a policeman | Said acre to be measured, husked hailed her from the sidewalk for a and weighed in the presence of two bottle of milk. She had to halt, and it disinterested free-holders, residents was her timidity and confusion that of said county in which the acre of corn is located. Said committee to "So it's a girl driving a milk was forward affidavit as to weight and reon!" exclaimed the officer when he quirements of specifications in this November 15, 1909. The contestant Hilda protested and tried persua- shall file with the secretary a full With Capt. Ross, it was different. sion, but it was of no avail. She was and detailed account of his method of His dignity forbade a flirtation, but he taken to the station, charged with the performing the work, fertilizers used, cast sheep's eyes many times a day offens and locked in a cell, to be if any, and character of the soil on and wondered who the young lady held i day and arraigned next more which the crop was grown. On remight be. Nothing could have been ing. There were officers about the quest of secretary a sample of ten easier than to find out, but he didn't station who laughed to see "the boy" ears must be exhibited by prize winners at the office of this board in Lin-It was these hours after she was coln.

Woman Can Hold Office.

fast and was feeling paternal. He The right of a woman to hold office went to the window to say good morn of county treasurer has been windiing to "Billy," and was not a little dis- cated in fact as well as in law. The turbed to find the opposite sash still supreme court recently decided that down and looked. After wondering Milss Gertrude Jordan, having bean over it for a few minutes, he called elected county treasurer over Counfor the blotter and ascertained that a ty Treasurer Juibble of Cherry coungirl dressed as a boy had been locked ty, was entitled to the office, holding up. He entered the corridor and that a woman could properly hold looked at her through the bars, and such an elective ministerial office Even after the decision it appeared Hilda had given a fictitious name, that Quibble did not want to give and she felt that she could defy the up the job. F. M. Tyrrell, who was judge and all others if only she could looking after Miss Jordan's interprevent Capt. Ross from discovering ests, began an ouster suit in supreme her identity. That would humiliate court. This has not come up for hearing, however, and probably will "Young woman, do you realize what not, as receipts from the office of the a serious thing this is?" asked the Cherry county treasurer, signed by Miss Jordan, were received by the "You may not be a tough girl, but dan has evidently won her fight. land commissioner's office. Miss Jorhow could you so far forget yourself?"

The City Again Dry.

At the recent election the drys were successful in one of the most hotly contested elections ever held by a majority of 936 votes. The wets cast 4.271 votes and the drvs 5.207. making a total of 9,478 votes, or 90 per cent. of the registration. For several weeks the fight has been waged and each day it became more Intense, culminating in a great struggle in which scores of automobiles and carriages were used by both sides to get the voters to the polls and in which each side had hundreds of workers busy. The second largest vote in the history of Lincoln was

Requisition for Two.

Governor Shallenberger has honored a requisition issued by the governor of Missouri for the return to Jackson county of Horace Wilkins, alias John Adams and Early Brown. under arrest in Omha. The menare wanted for highway robbery.

Present from Mr. Bryan. A parrot which does not talk and which is named Rio Rodrigues Brazil And when Capt. Ross called, he has been received in Lincoln as a present to the city park zoo from W. ing, Billy," and he told Hilda that J. Bryan. The parrot is a magnificent bird, with many colored plumage, a

Lighting Up State House.

A large cluster of lights has been placed in the top of the state house dome, where it can be viewed by spectators from the corridors on any of the floors on the interior. The light ing and the metallic wreaths and the fmitation marble on the interior of the dome and is considered a great Improvement. Prismatic glass has also been placed in sky lights which throw light in great quantities on the interior of the state house near the center of the building. -

Ruling by Excise Board. The Excise board, at a recent meeting, repealed rule 12, which has become famous since the city has been without saloons. This rule prevides that no common carrier may bring Repor into the city and deliver it at the home of any citizen. The rule made it necessary for the common carrier to deliver the liquor at its It was not at all obtrustre, and yet place of business and the man to whom it had been consigned had to train could not help noticing it. Two go there and sign for it himself. The decision made it unlawful for a man to send an agent for the goods.

> Road Complies With Orden. The Burlington has notified the State Railway commission that it will obey the order to construct a new depot at Holdrege, but it asked until May I to get its plans perfected. This time was granted.

Ossenkop Must Serve Term.

Fred Ossenkop, sentenced to serve ten years in the state ponitontiary for manslaughter, having killed Charles Burns, must serve his term. The suprome court has affirmed the decision

of the district court of Cass county.