

By D. M. AMSBERRY

BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1902)

SYNOPSIS.

Cattle thieves despoiling ranches of South Dakota. George Williston, small ranchman, runs into rendezvous of thieves on island in Missouri river. They have stolen cattle from Three Bar ranch. Langford visits Williston and his daughter and Williston reports what he has seen to Langford, who determines to rid country of thieves. Jesse Black heads outlaws. Langford falls in love with Williston's daughter, but does not tell her so. Louise Dale, court stenographer, and niece of Judge Dale, visits Kemah at request of county attorney, Gordon, to take testimony in preliminary hearing. Gordon falls in love with her. After preliminary examination Williston's home is attacked and defended by his daughter and himself. Outlaws fire building just as Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston but Langford rescues the daughter. Without Williston evidence against Black is meager, and case seems to be going against the state. Gordon takes a night ride and finds Williston, who has escaped from captors. The courthouse at Kemah burns at night. Williston holds a tea party in his room following court house fire, and Mary Williston and Louise Dale attend. Court convenes in the church, and Williston's testimony is introduced by Gordon. Black, seeing his case lost, makes break for liberty, and escapes. Louise from her hotel room in the night sees a man in the act of shooting Gordon through the window of his room across the street. She arouses Mary who shoots at the would-be assassin, but too late, for Gordon is seriously wounded.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Doc! Doc Lockhart! Some one send Doc over here quick! Gordon's office. Be quick about it!" he cried, in a loud, firm voice. Then he closed the door and locked it. In response to his call footsteps were heard running. The door was tried. Then came loud knocking and voice demanding admittance.

"No one can come in but Doc," cried Langford through the keyhole. "Send him quick, somebody, for God's sake! Where's Jim Munson? He'll get him here. Quick, I tell you!"

He hastened back to the side of his friend and passed his hand gently over the right side to find the place whence came that heartbreaking drip. Disappointed in their desire to get in men crowded before the window. Louise stepped softly forward and drew the blind between him and the mass of curious faces without. She was very pale, but quiet and self-possessed. She had rallied when Langford had whispered to her that Gordon's heart was still beating. The doctor rapped loudly, calling to Langford to open. Paul admitted him and then stepped out in full sight of all, his hand still on the knob. The late moon was just rising. A faint light spread out before him.

"Boys," he cried, a great grief in his stern voice, "it's murder. Dick Gordon's murdered. Now get—you know what for—and be quick about it!"

They laid him gently on the floor, took off his coat and cut away the blood-soaked shirts. Louise assisted with deft, tender hands. Presently the heavy lids lifted, the gray eyes stared vacantly for a moment—then smiled. Paul bent over him.

"What happened, old man?" the wounded man whispered groggily. It required much effort to say this little, and a shadow of pain fell over his face.

"Hush, Dick, dear boy," said Langford, with a catch in his voice. "You're all right now, but you mustn't talk. You're too weak. We are going to move you across to the hotel."

"But what happened?" he insisted. "You were shot, you know, Dick. Keep quiet now! I'm going for a stretcher."

"Am I done for?" the weak voice kept on. But there was no fear in it. "You will be if you keep on talking like that."

on the floor and kissed him on the lips. A great light came into his eyes before he closed them contentedly and slipped into unconsciousness again.

Langford rounded up Jim Munson and sent him across with a stretcher, and then ran upstairs for an extra blanket off his own bed. It was bitterly cold, and Dick must be well wrapped. On the upper landing he encountered Mary alone. "Something in her desolate attitude stopped him."

"What's the matter, Mary?" he demanded, seizing her hands. "Nothing," she answered, dully. "How is he?"

"All right, I trust and pray, but hurt terribly, wickedly."

He did not quite understand. Did she love Gordon? Was that why she looked so heart-broken? Taking her face in his two hands, he compelled her to look at him straight.

"Now tell me," he said. "Did I kill him?" she asked. "Kill whom?"

"Why, him—Jesse Black." Then he understood. "Mary, my girl, was it you? Were those last shots yours?" All the riotous love in him trembled on his tongue.

"Did I?" she persisted. "God grant you did," he said, solemnly. "There is blood outside the window, but he is gone."

"I don't like to kill people," she said, brokenly. "Why do I always have to do it?"

He drew her to him strongly and held her close against his breast. "You are the bravest and best girl on earth," he said. "My girl—you are my girl, you know—hereafter I will do all necessary killing for—my wife."

He kissed the sweet, quivering lips as he said it. "Why, Jim?" cried Langford in surprise. "I thought you had gone with the stretcher."

"I did go," said Jim, swallowing hard. He shifted nervously from one spurred foot to the other. "But I came back."

He looked at Langford beseechingly. "Boss, I want to see you a minute, ef—Mary don't mind."

"I will come with you, Jim, now," said Langford with quick apprehension.

"Mary"—Jim turned away and stared unseeingly down the staircase—"go back to your room for a little while. I will call for you soon. Keep up your courage."

"Wait," said Mary, quietly. There were unspoken depths of despair in her voice, thought it was so clear and low. "There was another shot. I remember now. Jim, tell me!"

and met Black on the corner, running. He stopped, cried out, 'You, too, damn you,' and that's the last I knew until the boys picked me up."

These were the most interested—Langford, Gordon, Williston. Had they been in the count, things might have been different. It is very probable a posse would have been formed for immediate pursuit. But others must do what had been better done had it not been for those shots in the dark.

There was blood outside Gordon's window; yet Black had not crawled home to die. He had not gone home at all,—at least, that is what the sheriff said. No one had seen the convicted man after his desperate and spectacular exit from the court-room—no one at least but Louise, Mary, and her father. Mary's shot had not killed him, but it had saved Richard Gordon's life, which was a far better thing. It was impossible to track him out of town, for the cattle had trampled the snow in every direction.

The authorities could gather no outside information. The outlying claims and ranches refuted indignantly any hint of their having given aid or shelter to the fugitive, or of having any cognizance whatsoever regarding his possible whereabouts. So the pursuit, at first hot and excited, gradually wearied of following false leads,—contented itself with desultory journeys when prodded thereto by the compelling power of public opinion,—finally ceased altogether even as a pretense.

One of the first things done following the dramatic day in court had been to send the officers out to the little shanty in the valley where the half-breed lay dead across the threshold. A watch was also set upon this place; but no one ever came there.

August had come again, and Judge Dale was in Kemah to hear a court case. Langford had ridden in from the ranch on purpose to see Judge Dale. His clothes were spattered with mud. There had been a succession of storms, lasting for several days; last night a cloud had burst out west somewhere. All the creeks were swollen.

"Judge, I believe Jesse Black has been on that island of his all the time."

"What makes you think so, Langford?"

"Because our sheriff is four-flushing—he always was in sympathy with the gang, you know. Besides, where else can Black be?"

Dale puckered his lips thoughtfully. "What have you heard?" he asked. "Rumors are getting pretty thick that he has been seen in that neighborhood on several occasions. It is my honest belief he has never left it."

"What did you think of doing about it, Langford?"

"I want you to give me a bench warrant, Judge. I am confident that I can get him. It is the shame of the county that he is still at large."

"You have to deal with one of the worst and most desperate outlaws in the United States. You must know it will be a very hazardous undertaking, granting your surmises to be correct, and fraught with grave peril for some one."

"I understand that fully." "This duty is another's, not yours." "But that other is incompetent."

"My dear fellow," said the judge, rising and laying his hand on Langford's big shoulder, "do you really want to undertake this?"

"I certainly do." "Then I will give you the warrant, gladly. You are the one man in the state to do it—unless I except the gallant little deputy marshal. You know the danger. I admire your grit, my boy. Get him if you can; but take care of yourself. Your life is worth so much more than his. Who will you take with you?"

"Munson, of course. He will go in spite of the devil, and he's the best man I know for anything like this. Then I thought of taking the deputy-sheriff. He's been true blue all along, and has done the very best possible under the conditions."

NEBRASKA POINTERS

STATE NEWS AND NOTES IN CONDENSED FORM.

THE PRESS, PULPIT AND PUBLIC

What is Going on Here and There That is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska.

A new bank is being launched at Juniata. Spanish veterans held their first meeting at Lincoln with a good attendance.

Rev. Hayes, for two years at Columbus, has accepted a call to St. Paul, in this state. The corner stone for the proposed new Catholic church at Schuyler was laid last week.

The spring wheat harvest is expected to commence in Gage county about the 20th of June. At a recent meeting of the Woodmen of the World in Omaha 1,305 members were initiated.

Washington county apple growers believe they will have much of the fruit to sell in the autumn months. The Masonic temple at Fairbury appears to be a go, judging by the enthusiasm of the people in the project.

A number of harmless insane will be discharged from the Lincoln asylum to make room for more pressing cases. Frank G. Cox, who passed forged checks at Fremont, will think over his transgression for three years in the penitentiary.

Baptist ladies in Fairbury are trying to gather up a load of waste paper that their church exchequer may be strengthened. J. Ahew Smith, wanted at Carlisle, Ill., on the charges of forgery and murder, was arrested in Syracuse by City Marshal Meeker.

The Indians on the Rosebud reserve are receiving their annual payment of interest money, which amounts to about \$8.84 per capita. C. F. Wilber, an old resident of Beatrice, committed suicide by hanging himself. The coroner's jury found that he was temporarily insane.

The Crete Young Men's Christian association has started a campaign to raise \$20,000 to erect a building. More than \$8,000 has already been pledged. Dr. E. G. Winkler, a dentist who recently located in Valentine, was arrested on the charge of practicing dentistry without a license from the state board.

The Alma Interstate Driving park stables are full of horses in training for the fall races which take place during the Alma Interstate fair in September. George and Scott Burke, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Burke, were drowned in Hooper creek, four miles south of Adams, while out picking berries. The boys were eight and nine years old.

Jacob Crocker, a well-to-do farmer living about ten miles southwest of McCook, threw himself head foremost down an abandoned well on his farm. The well was 150 feet deep. He was instantly killed.

Two hundred chickens were lost and \$500 worth of property destroyed as the result of a fire on the Charles Hill farm, southwest of Hastings. The fire started in a barn from a defective brooder or incubator lamp.

E. C. Burns, formerly deputy oil inspector for the Fremont district, for many years postmaster at Scribner and representative for two terms of Dodge county in the state legislature, died at his home in Scribner.

The Cass county mortgage record for May shows: Fifteen farm mortgages filed, amount \$44,450; released eighteen, amount \$47,389. Ten mortgages on city property filed, amount \$4,975; released ten, amount \$2,863.

His attorney at Grand Island has filed suit for John J. Slattery for \$10,000 damages against the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, and Thomas Graham for the injuries sustained by his being pushed off a moving freight train, as alleged, and having his skull badly injured and his leg cut off.

The annual camp meeting of the Nebraska state holiness association will be held this year at Epworth park, Lincoln, starting June 18. Men from the national association have been secured to lead the meetings, which are expected to be this year very successful. Ministers and laymen from all denominations will be present.

NEBRASKA NEWS AND NOTES.

Items of Greater or Lesser Importance Over the State. Leon Breim, an Omaha chef, suicided because his wife accused him of hobnobbing with another woman.

Programs are out for the chautauqua to be held in Wymore June 29 to July 5, and an imposing array of talent is presented. Rev. H. H. Maynard of Coe college has been offered the presidency of Bellevue college, and he has accepted that position conditionally.

Regents of the state university voted to purchase a football field and drill grounds at an approximate expense of \$30,000. A tract adjoining the campus will be bought. According to the City Clerk Avery's annual report, the bonded indebtedness of the city of Beatrice at this time is \$274,597. Ten years ago the city's debt amounted to nearly \$700,000.

The resignation of Judge Marshal, has stirred up the would-be judges in Washington county. Several candidates will push their claims before the county commissioners at their next session. Those killed in the tornadoes in the vicinity of Red Cloud were Two children of A. Small and Mrs. Vauoreka. The slightly injured were Mrs. Small, Mrs. Young and two children of Mr. and Mrs. Small.

S. C. Basu has arrived at the state university to take a four-year college course. He registers from a small province 150 miles north of Calcutta, India. He is a high caste Hindu. He speaks almost perfect English. Governor Sheldon has appointed William Frankee of Omaha deputy state fish and game commissioner, to take effect June 1. Mr. Frankee has been in charge of the state fish hatchery here since its establishment.

Attorney General Thompson will attend the annual meeting of the association of attorneys general at Denver. The meeting last year was held at St. Louis. This year it will be held some time in the month of August. Four men from Hamburg drove to Nebraska City with a team which did not belong to them, and the team was deserted by the men there and taken in charge by the sheriff on a message from the owner at that place, and he came over after the same.

A number of boys from the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades at Cedar Rapids have entered the Nebraska boys' corn-growing contest, and each hopes to win a place of merit with his corn. The result of their work is being watched with interest.

W. O. Cooley, who lives at Steele City, in Jefferson county, has a freak in the shape of a chicken with four legs. The bird is 4 weeks old and is in apparent good health. It uses all four legs in navigating and seems to experience no difficulty in getting around.

Charles C. Whistler, aged 22, was drowned at Ashland in Salt creek. In company with three others he sought to cross the stream which was the highest since the flood of one year ago, and his gasoline launch became unmanageable, tipping over and throwing the doctor into the water.

Land Commissioner Eaton and State Treasurer Brian returned from Geneva and reported on the damage done the state industrial school by the recent "twister." The laundry has been completely demolished. The roof was lifted from the boiler house. The damage amounts to about \$3,000.

The season for destructive storms is at hand. WIND and LIGHTNING will destroy and damage buildings and kill and maim stock in barns and pastures. Protect yourself by insuring them in the Nebraska Mutual Ins. Co., home office, 141 South Twelfth street, Lincoln, Neb. Write us for particulars.

Mrs. Elijah Argenbright, who was injured by the tornado that killed her husband on their farm in Thayer county, succumbed to her injuries. John Shively, who lost three members of his family in the same storm, is so seriously injured that he will die. Other victims of the tornado are in bad shape and some of them may die.

U. C. Powell, rate clerk in the office of the railway commission has filed an expense bill of \$159.60 with the state auditor for his trip to New York in connection with the taking of testimony in the express cases. Inasmuch as no receipts accompanied the voucher, the same is temporarily held up in the auditor's office, though it bears the signature of H. J. Winnott, chairman of the commission, and is drawn against the commission fund.

The state fair board is of the opinion the railroads of the state will give rates to state fair visitors. The matter was presented to the Western Traffic association some time ago by a committee appointed from representatives of the various western state fairs and a decision is looked for shortly. Before the 2-cent law went into effect the railroads granted a one fare rate for the round trip, or 3 cents. The western fairs hope to be able to get the same rate now.

A special to the Journal of Plattsmouth from Murray reports the serious injury of Charles Swan, Jr. Swan was returning horseback with other young men from a basket social which occurred near Union. He fell from his horse and was tramped upon. Mayor W. A. George, who is a delegate to the republican national convention, left last week and will go by easy stages to Chicago, where he will establish headquarters at the Palmer house. At the close of the convention Mr. and Mrs. George will make a tour covering two months, visiting Nova Scotia before returning home.

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna. I do so most heartily."—Julia Marlowe. Any remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves. The nerve centers require nutrition. If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and nervous debility is the result.

Peruna is not a nerve nor a stimulant. It benefits the nerves by benefiting digestion. Peruna frees the stomach of catarrhal congestions and normal digestion is the result. In other words, Peruna goes to the bottom of the whole difficulty, when the disagreeable symptoms disappear.

Mrs. J. C. Jamison, Wallace, Cal., writes: "I was troubled with my stomach for six years. Was treated by three doctors. They said that I had nervous dyspepsia. I was put on a liquid diet for three months. 'I improved under the treatment, but as soon as I stopped taking the medicine, I got bad again. 'I saw a testimonial of a man whose case was similar to mine being cured by Peruna, so I thought I would give it a trial. 'I procured a bottle at once and commenced taking it. I have taken several bottles and am entirely cured."

EPILEPSY ITS

If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickness or Spasms, or have Children that do so, my New Discovery and Treatment will give them immediate relief, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle of Dr. Day's EPILEPTIC CURE. Complete with Food and Drugs Act of Congress June 20th 1906. Complete directions, also testimonials of CURE, etc., FREE by mail. Express Prepaid. Give AGE and full address. W. H. MAY, M. D., 548 Pearl Street, New York.

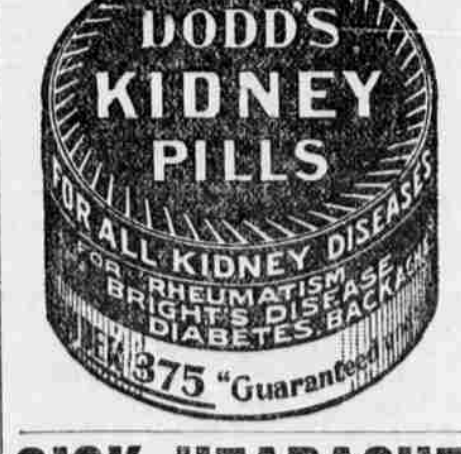
INTUITION.



Fortune Teller—You will shortly meet with an accident. Victim—How did you know I owned an automobile? For Any Disease or Injury to the eye, use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, absolutely harmless, acts quickly. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Life is learning, suffering, loving; and the greatest of these is loving.—Ellen Key. You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. Many a patent leather shoe covers a big hole in a stocking.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures whooping cough. 25c a bottle. A dumb waiter out of order is an unspeakable nuisance.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. Refuse Substitutes.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Promotes luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Heavens. Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & itchy itching. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.