

WILL OF IGEST, TO & HOW ORDERINGS and therefore worth the trial. I will even endeavor to restrain my rebellious spirit, so that you will not be unduly He laughed, now placed entirely a

his case. "Your most of mercy is ap-precisted, thir lady. Is it your desire to return to the hall?"

She shook her head positively. "A cheap, gaudy show, all bluster and vulgarity. Even the dancing is a mere parody. I early tired of it." "Then let us choose the better part, and sit here on the beach, the night

OUT OWR." He conducted her across the porch to the darkest corner, where only rifts of light stole trembling in between the shadowing vines, and there found convenient sents. A moment they re-mained in silence, and he could hear

her breathing. "Have you truly been at the hall." she questioned. "or were you merely abbing to awaken my interest?" "I truly have been," he answered,

"and actually have danced a measure with the fair guest of the evening." "With Phoebe Spencer! And yet

you dare pretend now to retain an interest in me? Lieut. Brant, you must he a most talented deceiver, or else the strangest person I ever met. Such a miracle has never occurred before!" "Well, it has certainly occurred now; nor am I in this any vain deceiver. I truly met Miss Spencer. I was the recipient of her most entrancing smiles; I listened to her modulated voice; I bore her off, a willing captive, from a throng of despairing admirers; I danced with her, gazing down into her eyes, with her fuffy hair brushing my cheek, yet resisted all her charms and came forth thinking only of you."

"Indeed? Your proof?" He drew the white satin fan forth from his pocket, and held it out toward her with mock humility. "This, unbelieving princess. Dispatched by the fair lady in question to fetch this bauble from the dressing-room, I forgot my urgent errand in the sudden delight of finding you." "The case seems fully proved," she

confessed, laughingly, "and it is surely not my duty to punish the culprit. What did you talk about? But, pshaw, I know well enough without askingshe told you how greatly she admired the romance of the west, and begged

you to call upon her with a recital of your own exploits. Have I not guessed aright?" "Partially, at least; some such ex-

ressions were used." "Of course, they always are. I do

ally believes. That Jack Moffat pos-

sesses the most marvelous imagina-

"I am afraid you do not greatly ad-

"It is far too common," he admitted,

touched by her naive questioning.

What is known as fashionable social

"But I do not mean to." And she

spoken earnestly. You would laugh to able faith."



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for me to want to know Cone taines

"You merely express clearly what thousands feel without the moral courage to utter it. The saddest part of it all is, the deeper we delve the less we are satisfied in our intellectual natures. We merely succeed in learning that we are the veriest pyzmies. Men like Mr. Wyakoop are simply driven back upon faith as a last resort, absointely baffied by an impenetrable wall, against which they batter mentally in vain."

"Are you a church member?" "Yes."

"Do you believe those things you d not understand?" He drew a deep breath, scarcely

knowing at that moment how best to answer, yet sincerely anxious to lead this girl toward the light. "The majority of men do not talk

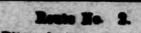
much about such matters. They hold them sacred. Yet I will speak frankly with you. I could not statte in words my faith so that it would be clearly apprehended by the mind of another. I am in the church because I believe its efforts are toward righteousness,

because I believe the teachings of Christ are perfect. His life the highest possible type of living, and because through Him we receive all the information regarding a future existence which we possess. That my mind rests satisfied I do not say; I simply accept what is given, preferring a little light to total darkness."

"But here they refuse to accept any one like that. They say I am not yet in a fit state of mind."

"Such a judgment would seem to me narrow. I was fortunate in coming under the influence of a broad-minded religious teacher. To my statement of doubts he simply said: 'Believe what you can; live the very best you can, and keep your mind open toward the light.' It seems to me now this not know whether they form merely a is all that anyone can do whose nature part of her stock in trade, or are will not permit of blind, unquestion-

"I am so glad you have spoken that way," she confessed. "I shall never feel guite so much alone in the world again, and I shall see these matters from a different viewpoint. Is it tion for such things, and if I make fun wrong-unwomanly, I mean-for me of his impossible stories she becomes to question spiritual things?" "I am unable to conceive why should be. Surely woman ought to be as deeply concerned in things spirit-"Oh, but I do; truly I do. You must ual as man." "How very strange it is that we should thus drift into such an intimate talk at our second meeting!" she exclaimed. "But it seems so easy, so natural, to converse frankly with some people-they appear to draw out all that is best in one's heart. Then there are others who seem to parch and wither up every herm of spiritual life." "There are those in the world who truly belong tegether." he urged, daringly. "They belong to each other by some divine law. They may never be privileged to meet; but if they do, the commingling of their minds and souls is natural. This talk of ours to-night has, perhaps, done me as much good as you." "Oh, I am so glad if it has! I-I do not believe, you and Miss Spencer conversed in this way?" "Heaven forbid! And yet it might



Miss Biness Lad an exciting raneway with W. J. Newman's driving team and a bay rake.

Chas Monroe and brother from Humphrey were comping at McPherson Lake and before they returned home spent a fow a few days with J. H. Drinnin and family.

Louis Ha. 1.

Frank Arui bad out teams banling wheat to market.

Mis - Katie Reed returne | home Monday, after a short visit with friends at Bell wood.

Chas. Madure returned 1. um Duncan Monday, where he had been visiting his unole, Jacob Madara

Henry Lucchen had a horse badly out in the wire some time ago, and as it was not getting along as, it should be called a votorinary to look after it.

Bouto He. 4

Mrs O. T. Weber sold hogs in Columbus Tuesday.

A. L. Bray returned Tue day morning from a trip to Julesburg Colo. Fifty-six relatives and friends githered at the home of A. L. Bray and held a family rounico, and also a shoot. Miss Naomi Wait of Lincoln and Miss Esther Bray of Syracuse, Nob., are guests of Miss Rachel Bray this week. Pearl Hilliard, daughter of J. R. Hills. ard and Jacob Hoerie of Clearwater.

Neb., will be married today. After the coremony there will be a reception at the home of the bride.

Ronte He 6.

Miss Bose Gutzmer is visiting this week at the home of her uncle, John Krzychi.

Mr. and Mrs. Thorwagle returned to their home at Grand Island last week after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bean.

Mrs. Ray Stark and the Misses Harrier Kaufmann and Rena and Gladys Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mindrup left for

horses dropped dead in front of the haron hour.

Boute No. 5.

School begins in district No. 4 next About thirty young people gathered chool house.



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linderwood Typewriter 1617 Farnam St. Omaha

Creston and a young lady from Bismark township are to be married in the near future, Boys, get the bells ready.

After a months' visit with her percets Miss Phoebe Papenhausen left Monday for New York City, where she is employed by the Thos. Schute publishing

company. Turner spent Tuesday of last week at Rochester, N. Y., Monday. where they the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Phillips. will make their home for the present Last Saturday afternoon, while August and Mr. Mindrup will enter the Baptist Hueman was harrowing, one of his Theological Seminary.

The ball game Sunday between the row. It had been in the field only half Short Creek Atheletes and the Shel Creek Battermilks resulted in a victory for the Buttermilks by a score of 28 to 2. There was a good attendance.

at the home of Ferdnand Seefield Sunday evening, the occassion being Mies J. H. and Vern Hahn are putting Martha's twentieth birthday. The evechains on the posts around the Hahn ning was spent in social enjoyment and taking flashlight pictures; Arnold Mr. and Mrs. Joe Nitsch will move on Schmitt being the photographer.

Continued from Page Four

"It will be no more than a pleasure to recover it for you," he protested, gallantly.

The stairs leading down from the hall entrance were shrouded in darkness, the street below nearly deserted of loiterers, although lights streamed forth respiendently from the undraped windows of the Occidental and the hotel opposite. Assisted in his search by Mrs. Guffy, the officer succeeded in recovering the lost fan, and started to return. Just without the hotel door. under the confusing shadows of the wide porch, he came suddenly face to face with a young woman, the unexpected encounter a mutual and embarrassing surprise.

CHAPTER XV. An Unusual Girl.

The girl was without wraps, her dress of some light, fleecy material fitting her siender figure exquisitely. her head uncovered; within her eyes Brant imagined he could detect the glint of tears. She spoke first, her voice faltering slightly. •

"Will you kindly permit me to Dass?"

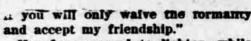
He stepped instantly to one side, bowing as he did so.

"I beg your pardon for such seeming rudeness," he said, gravely. "I have been seeking you all the evening, yet this unexpected meeting caught, me quite unawares."

"You have been seking me? That is strange. For what reason, pray?" "To achieve what you were once kind enough to suggest as possiblethe formality of an introduction. It would seem, however, that fate makes

our meetings informal." "That is your fault, not mine."

"I gladly assume all responsibility,



Her face seemed to lighten, while her lips twitched as if suppressing a

smile. "You are very forgetful. Did I angry in an instant." not tell you that we Presbyterians are never guilty of such indiscretions?" mire this Miss Spencer?" "I believe you did, but I doubt your

complete surrender to the creed." not think me ungrateful. No one has' "Doubt! Only our second time of ever helped me more, and beneath meeting and you already venture to this mask of artificiality she is really doubt! This can scarcely be construed a noble-hearted woman. I do not uninto a compliment. I fear." derstand the necessity for people to

"Yet to my mind it may prove the lead false lives. Is it this way in all very highest type of compliment," he society-eastern society, I mean? Do returned, reassured by her manner. men and women there continually 'For a certain degree of independence scheme and flirt, smile and stab, forin both thought and action is highly ever assuming parts like so many playcommendable. Indeed, I am going to actors?" be bold enough to add that it was

these very attributes that awakened my interest in you." "Oh, indeed; you cause me to blush

life has become an almost pitiful already. My frankness, I fear, bids sham, and you can scarcely conceive fair to cost me all my friends, and I the relief it is to meet with one uttermay even go beyond your pardon, if ly uncontaminated by its miserable dethe perverse spirit of my nature so ceits, its shallow make-believes. It is no wonder you shock the nerves of move me." "The risk of such a catastrophe is such people; the deed is easily accom-

mine, and 'I would gladly dare that plished." much to get away from conventional commonplace. One advantage of such looked at him gravely, striving to meetings as ours is an immediate inmake him comprehend. "I try so hard sight into each other's deeper nature. to be-be commonplace, and-and sat-For one I shall sincerely rejoice if you will permit the good fortune of our chance meeting to be alone sponsor for our future friendship. Will you not say yes?"

She looked at him with greater why should I pretend to like what I earnestness, her young face sobered don't like, and to believe what I don't by the words spoken. Whatever else believe? Cannot one act a lie as well she may have seen revealed there, the as speak one? And is it no longer right to search after the truth?" "I have always felt it was our duty to discover the truth wherever possible," he said, thoughtfully; "yet, I

> confess, the search is not fashionable nor the earnest seeker popular." A little trill of laughter flowed from

> > between her parted lips, but the sound was not altogether merry. 'Most certainly I am not. They al cold me, and repeat with manifest horror the terrible things I say, being

> > unconscious that they are evil. Why should I suspect thoughts that come to me naturally. I want to know, to understand. I grope about in the dark. It seems to me sometimes that this whole world is a mystery. I go to Mr. Wynkoop with my questions, and they only seem to shock him. Why should they? God must have put



puzzle you to guess what was the main topic of our conversation." "Did it interest you?"

isfied. Only there is so much that "Deeply." seems silly, useless, pitifully con "Well, then, it could not be dress, or temptible that I lose all patience. men, or western romance, or society Perhaps I need proper training in what

in Boston, or the beautiful weather. I Miss Spencer calls refinement; but guess it was books." "Wrong; they were never men-

tioned."

To be Continued.

Real Estate Transfers.

Becher, Hockenberger & Chambers real estate agents, report the following real estate transfers filed for record the office of the county clerk during the week outing Aug. 34th, 1807. Wm J Kelley to Bank of Monroe, lot 2 Mary Burns to 8 F Niemohler, part aw4 18-18-2w, wd..... Rose Fillman to H H Stires, part lot 4 bl 84, Columbus, wd..... Got Fischer to John Fischer, wi nw4. 20-2w, wd,..... Union Land Co to Frank Smith, lot 18, bl 5, Tarnov Frank Smith to And Less, lot 18, bl 5, Tarnev, wd..... Geo W. Webb to I W King, nº of 1, 2and 8, bi 15, Gerrard's add to Col. wd. Clyde Ward to Bridget Quinn. lot 1, bl 10. Becher Place add to Col, wd. 1250 D K Bradshaw to J W S Evans, lots 10, 11 and 12, N. Gerrard's sub div in 1-17-Columbus wd... School Dist of Columbus to John Staub, Jot 8 bl 100, Columbus, wd.....

Vestern Grain Co to T B Hord Grain

Co. part lots 5, 6, 7 and 8, bi 81, Co-Iumbus, Nob., wd Wm E Dean to H B Webb et al, el awi

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and

West Thirteenth Street

Attractions by

GOL

Free Attractions

High Class

Ferris Wheel

Brass Band

the Midway."

L

Shows

to the F. L. Olcott place and farm it post summer.

Supervisor Schwarz is still repairing the Platte bridge and will soon have it in good contition for travel.

Miss Ida Hasselbalch was called to Overton, Neb., Monday on account of the dangerous illness of a neice, the child of Mrs. Bert Powell.

Route He 3.

A. C. Anderson and family were at C. Moschenroes' Sunday. Frank Luschsinger is putting up hay

on his land on route No 3.

Quite a number of farmers on the

route delivered hogs the first of the reck. Milton Miller and Sophia Helmer were

guests at Horman Cattau's Thursday evening. Road overseer John Randall is doing

ome much needed grading on the Rhodeborst hill.

Miss Lizzie Herebenhan returned to Columbus the first of the week after a visit on the route.

Walker

Another shower of rain Sunday mornng was welcome as it was getting very dusty.

August Duhlberg has rented his farm to Ben Nelson and is now going to take it oney.

The pionic it the M. E. church last Tuesday was well attended and all report Laving enjoyed themselves.

Mrs. Hane Johnson of Genoa was up on her farm here this week and while here was visiting in the delubborhood.

A very and accident happened last Miss Mary Krumland returned home Tuesday, when John L. Johnson, who Saturday, after spending a week in town. lives just across the line in Joliet town-Miss Sarah Ranz of Fremont is visit. ship, was driving along a fence with a ing at the Sectioid home for a few days. hayrack the wheel cought on a feace Mrs. J. D. Lucschen it expected home post and his horses started to run and threw him on the wire fence and was from Germany the latter part of Septem- | cut so bad that he nearly bled to death.

At this writing it is reported that he is getting better.

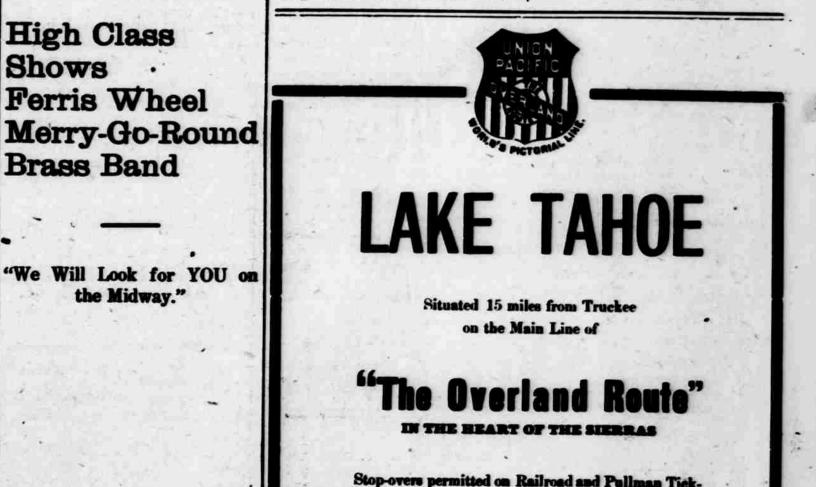
Acmo of Art.

Donald, who was a fisher, started to dress his own flybooks. He was met by a cronie one day, who said:

"I hear ye're begun to dress yer ain hooks noo, Donald'. Is that true?" "It's a' that," answered Donald.

"An' can yer put them op anything asteral-like?" inquired the cronie. "I dinna ken for that," replied Donold, "but there wis a spider ran awa"

It is reported that a young man from wi two o' them yesterday."







ed at Eleventh and M streets, we will continue the business at the same location. We are now invoicing the stock, and on Monday morning, September 2, we will open the store to the public. We have purchased a nice clean stock of goods, and it shall be our aim to serve the public with the best obtainable. We solicit the patronage of all the customers of the

countenance bending slightly toward her was a serious, manly one, inspiring respect, awakening confidence. "And I do agree," she said, extending her hand in a girlish impulse. "It

old firm, and hope to be able to win new ones by offering good goods at fair prices, together with courteous treatment to all, and everyone. The new firm name will be BRUNKEN & HANEY.

J. L. BRUNKEN, JAMES S. HANEY.

to Henry Knight, set. 24-30. 8 Killiott to Gus Lasks. lots 5 and bl 8, Smith's add to Columbus, wd.... Trust of Methodist Church to T B Hord Grain Co, part 1-16-3w, wd, B Held to Heary F Brus RW B0 15-18-10 ... W F Maher to John M Maher, lots 7 and But Toward Her. my mind, and there must be an as them somewhere. Mr. Wynod man, I truly re Bd be content? I know I am a per COT SEVE

eta. Connections made with the famous Union Pacific train, "The Overland Limited" and other Through Trains. The Place to Rest Inquire of E. G. BROWN.