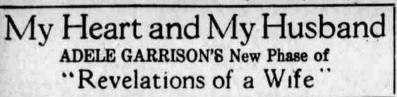
THE BEE: OMAHA. MONDAY, MARCH 1, 1920.



## deavored to Set Madge's Fears at Rest,

"You don't mind my keeping them?" she said perfunctorily, and I echoed Alice Holcombe's relief at getting rid of them.

things again," I said.

thing in hand from now on. It's pretty nearly time to scotch this particular snake. I've neglected getg much of a line on him because he didn't appear to be doing much harm, but I'll get busy now, pron-to. Just run over that description of him again, won't you?"

some of the points.

happened, those encounters you had with the animal out near the camp." The question nonplussed me for a of the story to Lillian I had carefully eliminated everything which

I don't want to forget anything."

my deliberation.

which could possibly betray word to Lillian the fact that the husband

As I began talking I saw her take



She remained in the same con-templative attitude for two or three minutes after I had finished speaking, evidently docketing and filing she sprang to her feet and stretched her shapely arms high above her

"Don't bother your head any more about Mister Jake Wilsey. drawled the name Mrs. Ticer had said was the man's real one in a laugh-provoking fashion, and I saw that she wished me to think the whole affair was not of vital importance. But I knew that she would spare no energy in hunting

"I think I'll run up to town in the

said, with the thought of the ex-pected visit of Jack and Katherine leaping into my brain. For a secwas very near my lips. I knew that with Lillian the secret of the the visit a surprise to every one, and

ing little pat as she passed me.

tions," she said didactically. "but should always obey and trust their

I obeyed her with nerves relaxed, ter of the man named Jake Wilsey was safe in Lillian's capable hands, that I could give my unhampered attention to the visit of Jack and

with you doesn't it?" she replied fondly, giving my shoulder a caress-



