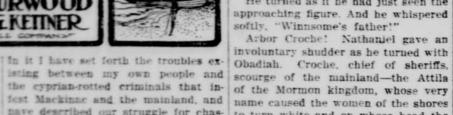


"Here Comes the Man Who Is to Kill You!"



went to the door.

read these lines:

startled him. 'Nat, you must hurry

"So I understand-if I save my skin.

Obadiah Price, I have a notion to kill

They had passed beyond the huge

edifice of logs, and as he stopped.

hidden from the view of the king's

The old man stood unflinching. Not

"At the first sign of treachery, at

"Ah, Nat, you are a noble fellow!"

SYNOPSIS.

Obadiah Price the Lamanites are you king!"

CHAPTER IV .- Continued.

"Ab you wish to see the whipping?" be king smiled his approval. "That

He walked slowly toward her and young hardly more than a child window sends you this warning." "It will give me great pleasure, sold have guessed at first; and i t at second and more careful gipper grance. Her hair, which was short, fell in lustrous dark about her face and upon her

She more a fitted cont-like and knee skirts which disa presty pair of legs and an-As Strace was returning with he paper which she handed to him the girl turned her face to Captain Plan. Her mouth was formed into round red O and she pointed away with the package!" enziously to where she had thrown e note. The bing's eyes were on his aper and Nathaniel nodded to asare her that he understood

am like a gardener who compels ery passing neighbor to go into his ack yard and admire his first office, Nathaniel caught the councilor's sproots," laughed the prophet jovially, arm in a grip that crushed to the a other words, I do a little writing, bone and ; take a kind of childish joy in making other people read it. But I peated. are this is not in proper shape, so tave escaped. It is a brief his a muscle of his face quivered as the tary of Beaver island written at the captain's fingers sank into the flesh. report of the Smithsonian institute. the has already published an article the first sign of danger to myself, I mine. If you happen to be on the shall shoot you dead!" he finished. dand tomerrow and should you re- "You may, Nat, you may. From this rn to this office I shall certainly moment until you leave the island I have you read it if I have to call all shall be at your side and no harm

shall come to you. But if there should, of my sheriffs into service!" He isughed with such open good | Nat, or if there should come a momor that Nathaniel found himself ment when you believe that I am your -milling despite the varied unpleasant enemy-shoot me!" There was sinmustions within him. "Do you write cerity in his voice that carried conviction to Nathaniel's heart and he

"] get out a daily paper," said the released his hold upon the councilor's bing rather proudly, "and of course, as arm. Regardless of the mystery that prophet, I am the translator of what surrounded him he believed in Obaword may be handed down to us from diah. beared of my people. I hold the Nat, you would have known that I Nat." error of the Urim and Thummim, was your friend," continued Obadiah. which was first delivered by angels "She would have come to you, but the hands of Joseph, and with it now-it is impossible. You know. You fully guarded by Strang, Nat! Yes, revealed the word of God as it have been warned?" recears in a book which I have writ- Nathaniel drew Winnsome's note At -1 had forgotten this!" From from his pocket and read it aloud. ramphlet and passed it to his writing from his eyes. nation. "I have only a few copies may have this one, Cap- he cried, rubbing his hands in his old ho, I am taking no middle road, Nat." Flow It will surely interest you. threless way. "You would not betray

you this note?"

"Strang's wife."

'Casey is a fool!"

boy. Come, let us move!"

"Ho, ho, ho-haven't you guessed the truth yet, Nat? While you and I Merry del Val, When Buying an lish without an accent and as faultwere getting acquainted last night a couple of fishermen from the mainland dropped alongside your sloop. They had been robbed by the Mormon pirates. They cursed Strang. They swore vengeance. And your cautious Casey cursed with 'em, and fed 'em, and drank with 'em-and he would have had them stay until morning only they were anxious to hurry with their report to Strang. Understand,

pretty little Winn, eh? And who do

you suppose told Winnsome to give

"Yea, even so. And it was she who set my old legs a-running for you, my

The little councilor was his old self again, chuckling and grimacing and

rubbing his hands, and his eyes

"Casey is not a cautious man," he

"Casey!" almost shouted Captain

gurgled with a sudden upward leer.

Plum. "What the devil do you mean?"

danced as he spoke of the girl.

Nat? Eh? Do you understand?" "What did Casey tell them?" gasped Nathaniel.

Obadiah hunched his shoulders. "Enough to warrant a bullet through your head, Nat. Cheerful, isn't it? But we'll fool them, Nat, we'll fool them! You shall board your ship and hurry away with the package, and

wife-for she will go with you!" He stopped to enjoy the amazement that was written in every lineament of the other's face.

"She will go with me, councilor! And why?"

Obadiah had laughed softly as he watched the change. Suddenly he erked himself erect.

"Sh-h-h!" he whispered. "Keep cool, Nat: Don't show any excitement or fear. Here comes the man

He made no move save with his

who is to kill you!"

in excited haste. "Appear friendly. Agree with what I say. He is the chief of sheriffs, the king's murderer -Arbor Croche!"

He turned as if he had just seen the approaching figure. And he whispered softly, "Winnsome's father!"

nave described our struggle for chas- to turn white and on whose head the tity and honor against these human men had secretly set a price in gold! Without knowing it his hand went un-The last words boomed from him in | der his coat. Obadiah saw the movea slogan of triumph and as if in echo- ment and as he advanced to meet the ing mockery there came from the open officer of the king he jerked the arm door the chuckling, mirthless laugh of back fiercely. Half a dozen paces away the chief of sheriffs paused and "Yea-yea-even into the land of bowed low. But the councilor stood erect, as he had stood before the king.

Negro Painted Prize Winner reation; it is the only way I get it. of Manual stood before the king. Smiling and nodding his head.

Negro Painted Prize Winner reation; it is the only way I get it. of Manual stood before the king. Smiling and nodding his head. At the sound of his voice Strang smiling and nodding his head. turned toward him and the sonorous

triumph that rumbled in his throat morning!" faded to a low greeting. And Na-

"Ah, Croche," he greeted, "good

"Good morning, councilor!" thaniel saw that the little old coun-"Sheriff, I would have you meet cilor's eyes glittered boldly as they Capt. Nathaniel Plum, master of the met the prophet's and that in their sloop Typhoon. Captain Plum this is glance was neither fear nor servitude his majesty's officer, Arbor Croche!"

"The councilor will be your friend," sessed of great strength.

him that authority from the king." The councilor replied quickly. He bowed and Nathaniel passed "He has never been at St. James one way we have of punishing slight through the door. Looking back he before, sheriff. I have invited him to important collection of pictures upon canors in our hingdom. Cap caught a last warning flash from the stay over to see the whipping. By the his own judgment as to their merits-Plan. It is an filestration of our girl's eyes. As he hurried down the way-" he shot a suggestive look at much after the fashion of James J. erance of evil-doers" He turned stair he heard the councilor pause the officer. "By the way, Croche, I Hill and John G. Johnson of Philadeladdedy toward the girl. Winnsome. for an instant upon the landing and want you to see him safely aboard his phia today—wandered about the galdear, have you copied the paper taking advantage of this opportunity sloop tonight. His ship is at the lery for several minutes, at last stopat work on I wish to show it he picked up the crumpled paper, and lower end of the island, and if you ped in tront of a large landscape paintwill detail a couple of men just be ing that showed some sheep grouped Duff, "first send your picture to the what the plot. This magazine here "Hurry to your ship. In another fore dusk-an escort, you know-"

anied had an opportunity of ob- opportunity to kill you. You will never up his spine at the satisfaction which ing the gori without fear of being leave the island alive-unless you go betrayed itself in the officer's black The girl you saw through the face.

He thrust the paper into his coat councilor," he interrupted. "I shall price has been set upon it." pocket as Obadiah came up behind escort you myself if you will allow me, Captain Plum!"

"Thank you," said Nathaniel. he whispered. He caught his com- me throughout the day," added Oba- of Jacques. Who is the artist?" his hand trembling violently. "Come Ah, I see that people are assembling if you like," said Mr. Dow.

this way, Nat-beyond the temple, I near the jail!" have things to say to you." His voice was strangely unnatural and when what councilor." The officer turned name of any artist I have ever heard Captain Plum looked down into his to Nathaniel. "You will see the whip- of hefore." And he stepped into the highly prized pictures in Mr. Duff's Mr. Carlisle was immersed in the face the look in the bead-like eyes ping within half an hour, Captain adjoining room to make the painter's Plum." He turned away with another acquaintance.

> the direction of Strang's office. "So that is the gentleman who thinks he is going to put a bullet room," he protested. of wild expectant joy in his voice. and introduce you to him."

you will be aboard ship." "Put I should like to have a talk

with him-alone, and in the woods. God-I know a man at Grand Traverse bay whose wife and daughter-"

"Sh-h-h-h!" interrupted the councilor. "Would you kill little Winn-

"Her father? That animal! That murderer! Is it true?"

"But you should have seen her mother!" The old man twisted his cenza one of the most famous places hands, like a miser ravished by the within easy reach of Rome, says the beautiful as a wild flower, and she less generous a patron, had he never

"And she lives with him?" "Er, yes-and guarded, oh, so care I guess that some day she will be a

queen. "Great God!" cried the young man. The control of the co

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

New News of Yesterday

Cardinal Who Surprised Clerk the cardinal began writing in French. This time the clerk smiled in a per-

American Typewriter, Tested the Machines by Writing Sentences in Many Languages.

No man of the cloth has lately been more in the public eye than Cardinal tell you of an incident that occurred were utterly bewildered. Still, one of Merry del Val, first on account of the prominent part he played in the series of incidents that kept Colonel Roosevelt from being received by the pope, and, more recently, on account of his prominence in the quarrel between Spain and the Roman Catholic church, "What manner of man is the cardinal?" is a question that is now commonly asked. A hitherto unpublished purchase a Yankee-made machine. He dinal tested in this polygot fashion, so incident, which occurred when the cardinal was in this country about a decade ago, may serve to answer the query, in part at least. It is told on then you shall make love to Strang's the authority of Rev. Father Connolly, who was for some years secretary to the late Archbishop Corrigan of New York and Bahamas, and who was thrown much with Cardinal Merry del Val during his stay in America.

"Do you know," began Father Connolly, "Colonel Roosevelt missed a great opportunity when through those unfortunate complications at Rome. he was unable to come in personal contact with Cardinal Merry del Val. for in the cardinal the colonel would have found a man after his own heart. I suppose it is true that almost all Americans picture the cardinal as a to get a good look at you," he added grave, excessively dignified and solemn-visaged man, but that is not so. He is so far from being burdened with dignity and solemnity that, had Colonel Roosevelt been able to visit the American college in Rome at a time when the students were playing baseball, he would very likely have beheld Cardinal Merry del Val himself en- tions of Porto Rico to the United your professional and political ability square miles of territory, and then, involuntary shudder as he turned with gaged enthusiastically in the sport. States were interpreted by the court, would find any pleasure in reading when is added the 40,000 160-acre preand in him he would have beheld an I saw in the far end of a smoking car | publications devoted chiefly to the of the best shots in all Italy, and a was Mr. Carlisie. superb swimmer, and he could have I had known Mr. Carlisle for a num- when I start for this delightful rest- cultivation restriction of 50 acres of told Colonel Roosevelt of his interest- ber of years and, going up to his seat, ing place, I go to a news stand and cultivation on each 160-acre home ing experiences in those two branches I spoke to him. He greeted me corpick out the lightest kind of reading stead within three years, there will of sport without the aid of an inter- dially and asked me to be seated be- I can find, and on the train and after be within a year and a half from now preter, for the cardinal speaks Eng- side him, and as 1 did so 1 saw that supper is over, until midnight, some- upwards of 5,000,000 additional acres

lessly as the colonel himself.

"But the best illustration that I can give you of the cardinal's diversity, of the others who had come up, having his practical nature, of his learning been attracted thither by the 'priest's' and of his keen sense of humor is to expert manipulation of the machine, during his American visit.

American make, and finally expressed guages. a desire to be taken where he could

The clerk tolerantly smiled his ap of his polyglot correspondence." proval. Then, as though casually, but | (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All with a perceptible twinkle in his eye,

plexed sort of way, and the cardinal, quick to note the change, clicked of Commerce, mining, agriculture and some Italian and right below it several sentences in Spanish.

"By this time the poor clerk, and them managed to secure a machine "Some little time after he had been capable of writing German when the ere he mentioned one day that he cardinal politely asked for it, after had become an expert in manipulating which that humorous twinkle still in the keys of a typewriter, went on to his eyes, he further mystified the ofsay that no foreign typewriter ma- fice by writing German as perfectly settlement of over 300,000, or a trifle chine could be compared with those of and easily as he had the other lan-

"Machine after machine the carwas shown to a warehouse, where he to speak. At last he bought one that would have a wide range of choice.

"Garbed simply as a priest of the time, the clerk who had waited on church, and with no one suspecting him learned of the identity of his dishis identity, nor even that he was a tinguished customer, the cardinal orforeigner, because of his proficiency in | dering the machine sent to him at his English, the cardinal took his seat be address in Rome. And I presume that fore the first machine showed him and it is upon an American typewriting clicked off a few sentences in English | machine that today he conducts much

Odd Reading for Great Mind

John G. Carlisle Found Recreation in Frothy Literature of the Summer Boy and Girl and in Detective Stories.

lisle had made before the United | reading." States supreme court the brilliant argument by which the territorial rela- Carlsle," I repled, "that ia man of past two years. This means 25,000 athletic, keen-eyed and quick-moving in which I was riding, a tall, white, summer girl and boy." player, one who, I am told, can pitch felt beaver hat, of a style which was a curved ball equal to the best of in fashion about a generation ago, on 'em. I have secured a quiet place as the State of Indiana, and settled them. Then, too, the cardinal is one and I knew at once that its wearer up in the country, in a very quaint within two years. Reduced to the

he was surrounded with as large a collection of very light reading as it the people from many countries, but had been my fortune to see in the pos- only from those countries that prosession of one person, other than a duce the strong and vigorous. As

"I should hardly have thought," Mr.

"Well," laughed Mr. Carlisle, "I dote

track the golf ball down. "And the worse the story the bet- and even fifty bushels of wheat to the ter I am revigorated, the easier I for acre, or that as high as one hundred get the cares of life. Now, take this and thirty bushels of oats to the act "In my little studio in Providence, story I have been reading. Listen to could be grown. The skeptics are no this-" and the great lawyer reeled to be found today. The evidence of "Do you mean to tell me," insisted off a paragraph or two of as bad writ- the hundreds of thousands of farmers Mr. Duff, "that you, alone and unaid- ing as I had gained knowledge of in is too overwhelming. Not only have a long while. "Isn't that delicious? the lands of western Canada proven Do you wonder that the enjoyment I their worth in the matter of raising get from perusing such literature all the smaller field grains, but for "Will you sell me the painting for makes me forget my professional mixed farming, and for cattle raising cares and gives me that complete there is no better country anywhere. "Well, sir," replied Bannister. "I mental rest and recreation which The climate is perfectly adapted to all

of mine were exhibited at the ex- story, at that. I am very fond of a read. Send for a copy to the nearest detective story, no matter what its lit- Canadian government representative. "All right, Bannister," said Mr. erary style or merit and no matter exposition, and then let me have it for has a good one, from my point of a thousand dollars. But I'll tell you view"—he held up a cheap periodical four street? this right now: If your picture is ex- - and so has this one. All these hibited at the Centennial it will take magazines you see about me I'll probthey've made me dismiss all profes-"Yes, sir, thank you, sir." respond- sional cares and worries from my ed the negro, and so the bargain was mind. I attribute no small portion of made. And in due course the picture, my good health to the fact that this ways takes a small man seriously. accepted and hung by the art commit- light reading brings me mental change

the house of representatives for three As for the black man who painted terms. United States senator, and sec-1896.

paint that picture?" "Yes, sir, I did," was the respect-

Where?

ed, painted that picture?" "Yes, sir, I certainly did," was the

a thousand dollars?"

should like to send it to the Centen- every man needs at some period of these pursuits as well as admirable nial exposition in Philadelphia first, the day? I once lived in Philadelphia, and I "And give me the short story, if literature, descriptive of the country, would feel mighty proud if a picture possible, and the thrilling detective is what all that are interested should

position."

a medal of honor. If it doesn't, then ably finish with tonight, and then I'll I will give you \$250 more than a thou- go to bed and sleep soundly because sand for the picture." tee of the Centennial exposition, re- and sound sleep, for it is a practise ceived a first award medal. Then that I have kept up for many years, from several quarters the artist was and it has never failed me." offered much more than a thousand | A few minutes later, the train havdollars for the painting, but he remem. ing reached my station, I bade Mr. bered his word to Mr. Paff and "Un- Carlisle goodby. On my way from

der the Oaks" became one of the most the car I looked back, and already private collection. Today, in the world pages of an ail-story periodical notoriof art, it is a famous American land ous for the trachiness of its contents scape, though its whereabouts has -the same John G. Carlisle who had long been something of a mystery, few delivered one of the most profound persons knowing that it is in the pri- speeches ever made upon the tariff vate collection of Mr. Duff's son-in- upon the floor of the house of reprelaw, Dr. William C. Bullard of New sentatives; who had been speaker of York city.

this prize picture, E. M. Bannister, retary of the treasury, and whom

lence and the peace, and the fresh wind blowing from the mountains, and here the babbling spring and the banks upon which he rested in the

This is "the citadel Horace had to vast estate, which the satirists of scale" to reach his house, and it marks his time would have had men believe

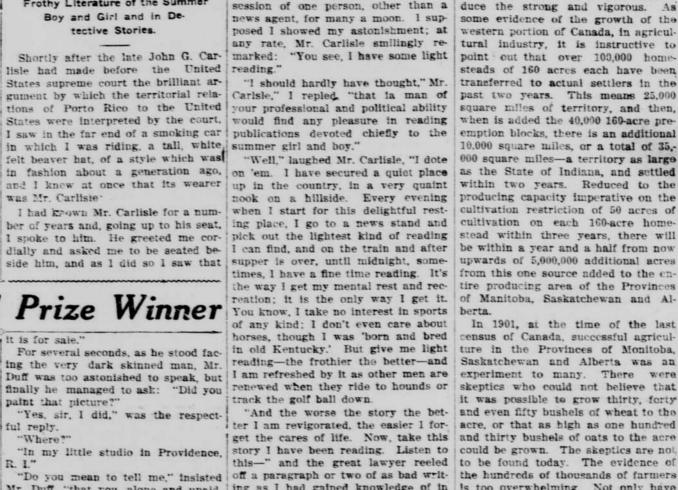
A Hard Time.

"I hope," said the clock, "these "Why not?" asked the table

"Because how could I keep in business with my hands wanting only an

A Domestic Hero. "That man Snifkins is a wonder."

"I have known him in one day to Rome to Tivoli, and from Tivoli to woods that gave acorns to his flocks defy the cook, flatly disobey his wife



THE CENSUS

OF CANADA

ITS GROWTH IN TEN YEARS

A census of the Dominion of Canada

will be made during 1911. It will

show that during the past decade a

remarkable development has taken

place, and, when compared with the

population, a greater percentage of in

crease in industries of all kinds than

has ever been shown by any country.

railways have made a steady march

onward. The population will be con-

siderably over 8,000,900. Thousands

of miles of railway lines have been

construction since the last census was

taken ten years ago. This construc-

tion was made necessary by the open-

ing up of the new agricultural dis-

tricts in Western Canada, in which

there have been pouring year after

year an increasing number of settlers,

until the present year will witness

less than one-third of the immigration

to the United States during the same

period with its 92,000,000 of popula-

tion. Even with these hundreds of

thousands of newcomers, the great

majority of whom go upon the land.

there is still available room for hun-

dreds of thousands additional. The

census figures will therefore show a

great-a vast-increase in the num-

ber of farms under occupation, as well

as in the output of the farms. When

the figures of the splendid immigra-

tion are added to the natural increase,

the total will surprise even the most

optimistic. To the excellent growth

that the western portion of Canada

will show may largely be attributed

the commercial and industrial growth

of the eastern portion of Canada. All

Canada is being upbuilded, and in this

transformation there is taking part

for health. The Dominion government

Street Treatment. Hewitt-Have they been treating

Jewett-Yes; they have been pouring oil on the troubled macadam

Many who used to smoke 10e cigars now buy Lewis' Single Binder straight

Why is it that a large woman al-

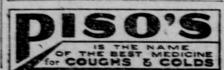


If you are sickly and run down and very easily subjected to Colds, Grippe or Stomach Ills you cannot take a better medicine than the Bitters. Thousands have already proven this; why not you today?

Rich and Costly Furs COSTLY FURS come from YOUR PART

OF THE COUNTRY. Ship them to the BEST FUR MARKET and RIGHT FUR HOUSE. By shipping direct to US, you receive far better PRICES than you have obtained elsewhere, because we sell DIRECT to MANUFACTURERS of HIGH GRADE

SHIPMENT. Our PRICE LIST is OUT, ASK FOR IT. Our PRICES are NET to YOU. LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.



How E. M. Bannister, an Unknown For several seconds, as he stood fac-Artist, Let John Duff Have Now ing the very dark skinned man Mr. Famous Picture After Medal finally he managed to ask: "Did you

Had Been Awarded.

out rather a light as of master meet. The two men advanced and shook ing master. The two advanced and hands. Nathaniel stood half a head exposition, held in Philadelphia in clasped hands and a few low words above the sheriff, who, like his master, 1876, was opened with appropriate cerpassed between them while Nathaniel the king, was short and of massive emonies, the late John Duff, one of the build, though a much younger man. great railroad capitalists of Boston of "I will go with you, Captain Na- He was a dark, lowering hulk of a a generation ago, and for several thanfel Plum," called Obadiah. "I will creature, with black eyes, black hair, years a powerful voice in Union Pago with you and show you the town." and a hand-clasp that showed him posgoverned largely by Boston men, enadded Strang Today he carries with You are a stranger, Captain Plum?" tered the picture gallery of Dow & reply.

Co. in Boston. Mr. Duff, who had made a large and under a cluster of oaks. For a long the first time since her warning hour men will be watching for an Nathaniel felt a curious thrill creep time the millionaire collector of art gazed silently at the canvas. Then, his study of it over, he called to Mr. Dow: "Is this picture for sale?"

"Yes," was the reply, "although ne "The sheep are not very good," crit-

icised Mr. Duff, "but the landscape is superb. I have never seen finer "Captain Plum is to remain with trees. They remind me of the work panion by the arm and Nathaniel felt diah. "Come at seven—to my place. is Bannister. Step in and see him, "He is in the next room. His name

> "Bannister-Bannister," mused Mr. "We have changed our plans some Duff. "I don't recall that as the

bow to the councilor and hastened in But in moment he was back again. "I don't see any painter in that

through me!" exclaimed Nathanie! "Well, the man who painted that when the officer had gone beyond hear picture is in that room, nevertheless." ing. He laughed, and there was a kind said Mr. Dow. "I will go in with you

we are playing at his own game- Mr. John Duff. He has been looking treachery. When he calls at my place at your picture, and wants to know if Rights Reserved.)

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"Obadiah, can you not make arrange | When they entered the room the death claimed him several years later Grover Cleveland thought so much of ments for him to go with me alone?" only person Mr. Duff saw there was a before be had produced another paint that he hoped to see him nominated "He will not go with you at all, colored man. Him Mr. Dow called to ing worthy to be placed in the com-

Nat," gloated the old man. "Ho, ho, them. "Bannister," he said, "this is pany of "Under the Oaks."

On Horace's Sabine Farm

Made Spot in Valley of the

A tew verses written 2000 years ago time has not marred their beauty.

to the joy of scholars and archaeolo of the temple to its piazza. gists, who, as it is, can go on arguing Here still are the olives that pay the eight-hour day?" indefinitely over its exact site. But Sabine farmer best, and the vines that the narrow valley, the stream running yield the rough little Sabine wine that trails be drew forth a blue-cov- ticed how carefully he kept the hand- of sin and still believe in a heaven?" through it and the enclosing hills are Horace has made more renowned than "Yes, I believe in a heaven. And as Horace left them, and as lovely, many a rarer vintage; here are the my reward there shall be great. Ho. Now, as in his day, if you go from hills where he wandered, and the

Vicovaro, and here turn up the valley and dense shade to him; here the si- and bully the ice man."

Verses Written 2,000 Years Ago Have of the Licenza and wander on by road cool grass during the hours he count--as you must, and there is no railway ed his happiest; the Bandusian spring -you will come, some few miles fur- to which he promised immortality in ther, to a great rock that springs ab- his song. ruptly from the lower slopes and tilts | And as he promised so he gave mother, Nat, you should have seen her have made the little Valley of the Li- over them at a melodramatic angle. Not merely the spring, but all that

sight of gold. "She was beautiful—as London News. Had Maccenas been the boundaries of the farm. The only was but a "lizard's hole," he has made difference is that the little brown vil- immortal. killed herself three years ago to save given the Sabine farm to Horace, had lage of Roccagiovine rises on top, the birth of another child into this Horace never told the world and his where of old stood the Temple of bearen for the direction and com- "If you had remained at the cabin, hell. Little Winn is like her mother, friends how his days there were spent, or under its challenge with the birth of another child into this hours and comfew would now make the classical ex- sat under its shadow to write to his labor troubles will never come my cursion into the Sabine hills, though friend in Rome. The little village has way." done its best to meet its classical re-The villa of Horace has disappeared, sponsibilities, and has given the name