

SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Nathaniel Plum, of the sloop
Typhoon, lands secretly in Beaver Island,
direnghold of the Mormona. He is suddeally confronted by Obadiah Price, an
eccentric old man and a member of the
Mormon council, who tells him that he is
expected. Price ignores Nur's protestations that he has got the wrong man, and
hargains for the ammunition abourd the
sloop. He tands Nut by a solemn outh to
deliver a package to Franklin Pierce,
president of the United States. Near
Frice's cabin Nut sees the frightened face president a package to Franklin Pierce. his knees beside the prostrate form footsteps.

In his old fearless way he promptly of a young woman who dangears in the Obadiah's eyes were open but un-made up his mind. He would go boldfice's cabbe Number who discussed a young woman who discussed a young woman who discussed a young an odor of Black.

derkness, leaving an odor of Black.

derkness, leaving an odor of Black.

discussed that Flum's visit to the Island is to domain settlement from the king.

Strang, for the looting of his ship some time previously, supposedly by Mormons, time previously, supposedly by Mormons, time previously, supposedly by Mormons. long's He rescues Nell, who is being pub

CHAPTER VIL-Continued.

A shudder ran through the couneffor's frame, as if the voice had startled him, his arms and body stiffened and slowly be lifted his head. Nathankel tried to stifle the cry on his that glared at him. In them was no sign of recognition no passing flash of sunity. The white face was lined with purplish veins, the mouth was distorted and the lips bleeding. Involuntarily he stepped back to the end of the table.

At his movement the councilor stretched out his arms with a sobbing mosn.

"Nat-Nat-don't go-" He fell again upon his face, clutchfig the table in a sudden convulsion. In the next room Nathaniel had noticed a pail of water and he brought this and wet the old man's head. For a long time Chadiah did not move, and when he did it was to reach out with a groping hand to find Nathaniel. A change had come into his face when again, the mad fire had partly burned itself out of his eyes, the old chuckling laugh came from between his lips.

"A little weakness, Nat-a little weakness," he gasped faintly. "I have it now and then. Excitement-great excitement-" He straightened himself for a moment and stood, swaying free from the table, then collapsed into a chuir, his head dropping upon his breast.

Without arousing him from the stuper into which he had fallen, Nathuniel, again concealed himself in the studows outside the cabin where be could better guard himself against the possible approach of Mormon vialtors. But he did not remain long. He struck a match and saw that it was nearly 11 and a sudden resolution turned him back to the cabin poor. He believed that Obadish would not easily arouse himself from the strange stupor into which he had fallen. Meanwhile he would find food and then conceal himself near the path to intercept Marion.

As he mounted the step he heard for the second time since landing with a strange sensation of impending then a woman's. Was it Marion? upon the Island the solemn tolling of peril. Obadiah's madness, the mys Cautiously Nathaniel crept close to the great bell at St. James, and as he terious trembling of the earth beneath the log wall of the cabin. He reached passed for an instant to listen, peal his feet, the volcano of fire, the clang- out, and hesitated. Should he look upon heal followed the first until its ing of the bell and the councilor's | -as he had done at the king's winbooming echo through the forests of denly that he was dazed. What great again, harsh and angry, and this time the Mormon kingdom. There came a calamity, what fearful vengeance, was it was not a woman's words that he shrill cry at his back and he whirled about to come upon the Mormon king- heard but a woman's sobbing cry. He in the center of the big room, his arms ermen and settlers of the mainland fell on his face. The lamp was on a outstretched, his face lifted as it had had risen, as Obadiah had said, and table and beside the table there sat a been raised in prayer at the tolling of were already at hand to destroy Strang woman, her white head turned from the same bell the night before-but and his people? The thought spurred him, her face buried in her hands. She this time it was not prayer that fell him to the door. The blood rushed was an old woman and he knew that from his lips.

of vengeance! The hand of God is | In his excitement he started down | Where was Marion? He wormed descending upon the Mormon king. the path that led to the lilac hidden himself back out of the bushes and

triumphant cry.

stepped forward, his voice crooning a with that death-like rattling of the the door and knocked loudly. wiid joy. "Tomorrow-I-shall-be- breath in his throat; and the memory | For a full half minute there was

tremer passed under them, and the back to the cabin. He bent over Oba- the thump, thump of a cane, and today of the bell was lost in a sudden dish's shriveled form and spoke the the door swung back. It was the man townult that came like the bursting girl's name again and again in his who opened it, a tall giant of an old grash of low thunder.

leaped into the room and caught Oba- man was conscious of his presence. ened face of the woman. An involundish by the arm. "What is it?"

his old self that stood grimacing and fighting death in this gloomy room for eled hands were like those of a skeltwisting his hands before Nathaniel Marion's sake. It was like the whis- eton; his giant frame seemed about now. "Nat-a thousand armed men pering of an invisible spirit in his to totter into ruin, his eyes were are of the coast! The Lamanites of ears-something more than presenti- sunken until his face gave the horror the mainland are descending upon the ment, something that made his own of a death mask. Was it possible that Mormon kingdom as the hosts of Is- heart grow faint when death seemed these people were the father and mel upon Canasa! Strang is doomed winning in the struggle. His watch- mother of Marion-and of Neil? As shall be king!" His voice rose in a When, after a time, he straightened idly drew back from him. In a sinwalling shrick. He darted to the door himself again, rewarded by Chadiah's gle glance Nathaniel swept the room and his cackling laugh rang with the more regular breathing, the sweat and what he saw thrilled him, for old madness as be pointed into the stood in beads upon his face. He knew everywhere were signs of Marion; in

gled chokingly. "They are calling the councilor's ear. Mormons to arms-but it is too late ping his throat, and fell upon the to catch the sound of a whisper. None Marion."

high into the sky.

groveling weakly, as if struggling for breath. "Too late-Nat-Marion-"

his knees beside the prostrate form footsteps.

seeing; his face was blanched to the ly to the cabin and tell that Neil was the blank contract idea in major league to lure Carl Morris from his strongwhiteness of paper; an almost imper- waiting. He felt sure that the alarm baseball made famous by President hold at Sapulpa in order to match ceptible movement of his chest sounding from St. James had drawn Murphy of the Cubs. showed that he still breathed. Na- away the guards and that there would | Once again "Jiggs" Donohue reiter- "hope." thaniel lifted one of the limp hands be nothing to interfere with his plan. ates he is coming back. The more he Some eastern critics claim that and its clammy chill struck horror to if she had already left the cabin he convinces himself he is coming, the Packey McFarland has lost his snap his heart. Tenderly he lifted the old would return quickly to Obadiah's. In easier it will be for the eager fans to and vigor. His knockout of Jack Goodman and carried him to the cot at his eagerness he began to run. Once begin to believe it, too. the end of the room. He loosened a sound stopped him-the distant beat. Abe Attell is thanking his stars it toward proving it, of courses his clothes, tore off the low collar ing of galloping hoofs. He heard the was Goodman and not the feather Frank "Piano Mover" Smith, for about his throat, and felt with his shout of a man, a reply farther away. weight champion whom Packey Mc- merly of the Chicago White Sox, has hand to measure the faint beating of the quick, excited yelping of a dog. Farland met. Packey's making 13316 been offered a "bonus" by President life in the councilor's breast. For a His blood danced as he thought of pounds with so little effort is one of John's. Taylor of the Boston Red Sox few moments it seemed to grow faint- the gathering of the Mormon fighters, the big surprises of the year in pug for winning a certain number of er and fainter, and a choking lump the men and boys racing down the circles. rose in his throat as he watched the black trails from the inland forests, Description of death fixing itself on the councilor's shriveled face. What strange chord of sympathy was it that the strange chord of sympathy was it that bound him to this old man? Was it to be showing encouragement and strange chord of sympathy was it that the excitement in St. James. As he councilor's shriveled face. What ran on again he thought of Arbor Croche mustering the panting, vengeful defenders; of Strang, his great strange chord of sympathy was it that councilor's shriveled face. What ran on again he thought of Arbor Croche mustering the panting, vengeful defenders; of Strang, his great strange chord of sympathy was it that bound him to this old man? Was it pallor of death fixing itself on the the excitement in St. James. As he St. Louis Browns, expects "Red" Nel and stay up nights thinking out sighad attracted Marion to him? He promise, above the brazen thunder of dropped upon his knees and called the bell; he saw in fancy the frightthe girl's name sortly out it awakened the coming of the "vengeance of God"—a says tothing our says her from Strang tremor in the parted, unquivering bundred beats a thousand men—and lips. Very slowly as the minutes hundred beats, a thousand men-and passed there came a reaction. The there went out from his soul if not pulsations of the weakened heart be from his lips a great cry of joy. At came a little stronger, he could catch the edge of the forest he stopped for faintly the sound of breath coming a moment. Over beyond the clearing from between the old man's lips.

to his feet. Through the door he saw came to him gently, persuasively, and the red glare in the northern sky and nerved him into the open. He passed lips, tried to smile—to spenk, but the the red glare in the northern sky and herved him into the open. He passed terrible face that stared up into his heard the great bell at St. James ring across the open space swiftly and cwn field him silent, motionless. He a wilder and more excited alarm. For plunged into a tangle of bushes close

through the open door that the red glare of fire had faded to a burnt out glow in the sky. In the deep silence the sullen beating of the bell seemed nearer, and he could hear the excited barking of dogs in St. James. Slowly the hope that Obadiah might speak to him died away and he returned to the door. It still lacked an hour of midnight, when Marion had promised to come to him. He was wildly impatient and to his impatience was added the fear that had filled him as he hovered over Obadiah, a nameless, intangible fear-something which he could not have analyzed and which cauched at his heart and urged him to follow the path that led to Marion's. For a time he resisted the impulse. What if she should come by another path while he was gone? He waited nervously in the edge of the forest, watching, and listening for

a light burned dimly through the li-With a gasp of relief Nathaniel rose lacs. The sweet odor of the flowers



"I Want to Speak with Marion."

"Nat, ye have returned in the hour would it mean to Marion-to Neil? see the man.

home beyond the forest. Then he walked quickly around the house. His words came in a gasping, but thought again of Obadiah and his last There was no other light, no other choking utterance of Marion's name. sign of life except in that one room. "And tomorrow-tomorrow-" He He had tried to speak of her, even With sudden resolutio: he stepped to of the old councilor's frantic struggle silence, and he knocked again. He As he spoke the cabin trembled a for words brought Nathaniel quickly heard the approach of a shuffling step. ears. There came no response, no man, doubled as if with rheumatism, "What is it?" cried Nathaniel. He quiver of life to show that the old and close behind him was the fright-As he worked over him, bathing his tary shudder passed through Na-"The hand of God!" whispered the face and chest in cool water, the feel- thaniel as he looked at them. They old man again. "Nat-Nat-" It was ing became strong in him that he was were old-so old that the man's shriv--doomed-doomed-and tomorrow I fulness was acute, intense, desperate. he stepped to the threshold they tim-

would live, and Marion-

-too late! Ho, bo, it is too late, Nat again. "Marion-Marion-Marion-" said, advancing and closing the door -too late!" He staggered back, grip- He waited, stilling his own breath behind him. "I want to speak with flow. "Too late-too late," he mouned, came. As he bent over him he saw

there shone that which neither works

brazen thunder rolled in one long insane rejoicing had all come so sud- dow? The man's voice came to him about to see the councilor standing dom? Was it possible that the fish- parted the bushes and a glare of light like fire through his veins. What it was Marion's mother. He could not

sorth where a lurid glow had mounted that he had triumphed. Obadiah the pictures on the walls, the snowy curtains, the cushions in the window The signal fire—the bell!" he gur- He placed his mouth close to the seat—and the huge vase of lilacs on the mantle.

"Tell me about Marion," he said "I am a messenger of the king," he

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Wrestiers from cities other than | Coombs class without extending him-Chicago are ambitious to wrestle self. Gotch and Mahmout-they are after | That invading Japanese team might car fare.

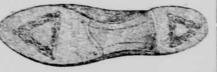
Clark Griffith refuses to discuss the play major league baseball. report he is about to become a millionaire. This ought to be investi- he doesn't want those foreigners to gated by the national commission. Barney Dreyfuss of the Pittsburg | with them as a result of his doing it.

team is said to be the originator of Pacific coast promoters are trying

Bobby Wallace, new manager of the hang around Bill Carrigan a whole lot

Makes It Possible for Baseball Player to Clutch Ground Firmly Without Fear of Injuring.

prevent injuries by "spiking" yet em- ity of the timers and the honesty of bodying the feature that makes its the other officials, but still the rules essible for the wearer to clutch the with regard to record breaking were round firmly in running, says Popular not observed, consequently Beaure-Mechanics, has made its appearance paire's great effort was consigned to in Chicago and several other cities, the junk pile. Instead of the present razor-like



Chain Clutches Instead of Spikes.

spikes, a slack chain is attached to the three corners of a metal plate which is riveted to the ball and heel of the shoe.

Eliminate Swimming Record. by Frank E. Beaurepaire, the Aus- his feet.

SHOE THAT WILL NOT SPIKE trailian, were passed upon, and one notable one was rejected. That was the 1,000 yards, the time being 13 minutes and 18 seconds. There was not much question that the Australian did the time correctly enough, A new baseball shoe, designed to and there was no doubt as to the abil-

make a big hit in America if it could

Gotch wants to retain his title, but

Havana's Freak Player.

The Havana team boasts of a third baseman who is somewhat of a freak is of Spanish and Chinese parentage, ners in the high jump, shot put and yet boasts of the good old Irish name hurdles. He will be eligible for the of Moran. It would make some sure. team next winter and spring. enough son of Erin threaten to do things if he could see the gentleman who boasts of so celebrated an Irish name. This fellow Moran, by the way, At a recent meeting of the Amateur | third sack brilliantly, is an adept Swimming Association of England a bunter as well as a hard hitter, and, long string of records made this year like all the other natives, is fast on

MILLER HUGGINS IS BEST WAITER



Miller Huggins of St. Louis Cardinals.

est man in the National league to were next in keenness of eye and year because of the team's inability pitch to last season, according to the official record of strike-outs and passes just issued from President Lynch's office. Huggins played 151 games and walked to first base 116

Johnny Evers of the Cubs comes called on him 81 times in 153 games. second in number of strolls with 108 He was not the worst batter in the in 125 games, which makes his aver. league at that. Burt Wheat, also of age per game even better than Hug- Brooklyn, was a close second to Humgins. Bridwell of New York leads his mel for the questionable honor of while the other club leaders in this 80 times in 156 games. in 147 games.

patience, 562 passes falling to their share. The champion Cubs were third with 542.

Hummel of Brooklyn led the league in striking out, having the fatal three has not been reached.

were charged with.

CRAWLEY HAS QUIT MARCONS

Former Football Captain and Track Star Leaves Chicago School to Learn Spanish Abroad.

Maroon football team and star performer in Midway track meets, announced the other day that he would not wear the Maroon colors during the coming season. He has quit his studies and will go abroad until next ing. fall, when he will return to the Midway. He has planned to travel in Spain and other European countries for a commercial house as a means of learning Spanish.

Crawley intends to finish his col-



Capt. "Bill" Crawley.

in several ways. In the first place the lege course at the university next third sacker is a left-handed thrower, year. His loss leaves the Maroon something rare among infielders. He track team with a dearth of point win-

WORRY OVER THEIR COACHES

is quite a ball player. He plays the Question of Professionals Coming Up at Yale and Harvard-Billy Lush at Yale.

Yale and Harvard have delayed the of difficulties in selecting their Ointment. I had used the Cuticura coaches, but because they have been | Ointment previously on my children's engaged in thrashing out the problem of professional coaching. Agitation the Soap exclusively, but I rubbed the Yale-Harvard series last season, and the two universities have been in cor- as often beside as I could. I had not respondence relative to the question used it but a few weeks before my of returning to a system of graduate nails were better, and in a short time

Yale, but it is believed that an agree- again. One box of Cuticura Ointment ment has been reached, and that the was all that I used in effecting a appointment of professional coaches cure." (Signed) Mrs. I. J. Horton, will be made as usual. The delay has Katonah, N. Y., Apr. 13, 1910. On been occasioned because President Sept. 21, Mrs. Horton wrote: "I have Hadley of Yale has been in Europe, and no settlement could be reached | with my finger nails." until his return.

It is understood that Harvard is willing to return to graduate coaching in baseball, but that Yale had quite enough of the experiment two years | into the farseeing thriftiness of my

It is expected that Billy Lush will Capt. Corey of the nine says that nothing is settled.

Lush, who was ill with typhoid fever during the fall, is now at work | man: coaching the basketball team. He had charge of the nine last spring which defeated Harvard, but lost the series to Princeton.

Harvard to Play Tigers.

The Harvard athletic committee, in an official announcement the other night, stated that the Crimson football team will play Princeton at Princeton on Saturday, November 4, two weeks before the Tigers' game with Yale.

It was further announced that arrangements have been made for a game with Dartmouth at Cambridge November 18 and that the annual game with Yale would be played on the Stadium on the 25th. While the full schedule was not given out, it Miller Huggins of St. Louis, either | Strange as it may seem, the lowly was explained that since the Princeon account of his small stature or his | Cardinals were the best team in the | ton the game would be played at excellent judgment of pitched balls or league for waiting them out, getting Princeton the regular game with a combination of both, was the hard- 655 passes among them. The Giants | West Point would be dropped for this to play more than one game away from home. It is expected also that a game with Cornell will be arranged for November 11, although a me bills." definite conclusion with the Ithacans

Kansas Athletes Immodest?

The authorities at the University of Kansas are on the warpath. They club with 73 walks in 141 games, whiffing early and often. He fanned have started a crusade against immodesty, and, as a result, the basketdepartment are Bescher, Cincinnati, The strikeout habit was very ball players in the future must cover \$1 in 150 games; Magee, Philadelphia, prevalent among the Brooklyn club up their bare legs when appearing in 94 in 154 games; Byrne, Pittsburg, 66 anyhow, just 706 being called on its public. They claim that the short in 148 games; Tony Smith, Brooklyn, members. This was 117 more than pantaloons will not be tolerated, and 69 in 106 games; Sweeney, Boston, 61 the Cardinals, who were next in line a rupture between the students and the regents is threatened.

A Misfit

The leap from monarchy to republishe prevailing illiterase and utter lic is proving to be an out of the lack of elementary political training frying pan into the fire situation for of the masses Portuguese incapacity Portugal. Even the optimists of the is already translating itself into postaling eighteenth century "rights of litical chaos and economic distress man" and "human equality" maxims under the revolutionary government. will learn by and by that Republican | The working classes expected an imor Democratic self-government is mediate millennium of prosperity, primarily a capacity rather than a employment and wages, "bread and lyzed on the right side. right-the capacity must precede the games" galore. Instead of which po-

As might have been expected from course to paper money by a govern-

litical unrest and uncertainty, the re-

ment at its wit's end, and the emigra tion of capital and enterprise and consequent industrial stagnation, through dread of radical and confiscatory legislation. The old story. People are not remade overnight by a revolutionary change of institutions.

Just Like Him.

Mrs. Hoyle-My husband is para-

Mrs. Doyle-I remember your say ing that he always did things by halves.

for a Dime

Capt. "Bill" Crawley of last fall's Why spend a dollar when 10c buys a box faroon football team and star per- of CASCARBTS at any drug store? Use as directed—get the natural, easy result. Saves many dollars wasted on medicines that do not cure. Millions regularly use CASCARETS. Buy a box now-100 week's treatment-proof in the morn-

CASCARETS noc a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a m ath.

OPINION NOT ALWAYS FINAL

Pretty Safe to Say That Doctor's Diagnosis Was "Away Off" in This Case.

The pretty daughter of a physician is engaged to a college student of whom her father does not altogether approve. His daughter is too young to think of marriage, the doctor asserts: the college student is too young to think of it, likewise. It is out of the question.

She explained all this to her lover the other night.

"Father says," she summed it up; "father says, dear, that I will have to give you up."

The young man sighed. "Then it's all over?" he murmured, with gloomy interrogation. And the girl laughed and blushed

"Well," she said, "well, you-youknow that when the doctor gives you up that's just the time for you to take more hope. Isn't it sometimes that way?"-Reboboth Sunday Herald.

PAINFUL FINGER NAILS CURED

"I have suffered from the same trouble (painful finger nails) at different periods of my life. The first time of its occurrence, perhaps twenty-five years ago, after trying home remedies without getting helped, I asked my doctor to prescribe for me, but it was not for a year or more that my nails and fingers were well. The inflammation and suppuration began at the base of the finger nail. Sometimes it was so painful that I had to use a poultice to induce suppuration. After the pus was discharged the swelling would go down until the next period of inflammation, possibly not more than a week or two afterwards. These frequent inflammations resulted in the loss of the nail. I had sometimes as many as three fingers in this state at

"Perhaps ten years later I began again to suffer from the same trouble. Again I tried various remedies, among them a prescription from a doctor of a friend of mine, who had suffered from a like trouble. This seemed to help somewhat for a time, but it was not a permanent cure; next tried a prescription from my own doctor, but this was so irritating to the sensitive, announcement of their baseball coach- diseased skin that I could not use it. ing plans for next season, not because I began to use Cuticura Soap and scalps with good effect. I did not use arose over the question after the Cuticura Ointment into the base of the nall every night thoroughly, and coaching in baseball, as now obtains they were apparently well. There was no more suppuration, nor inflam-Extreme secrecy has prevailed at mation, the nails grew out clean had no further return of the trouble

Had an Eye to the Future.

"I would probably take many generations of adversity to train Americans people," once observed an American of Scotch birth. "I remember a case be elected coach at Yale, although of a Scotch woman who had been promised a new bonnet by a lady. Before she undertook the purchase the lady called and asked the good wo-

> "'Would you rather have a felt or a straw bonnet, Mrs. Carmichael?'

> "'Weel,' responded Mrs. Carmichael thoughtfully, 'I think I'll tak' a strae ane. It'll maybe a mouthfu' to the coo when I'm done wi' it.' "-Lippincott's Magazine.

The Lord's Advertisement.

Willie had been to see his old nurse, and she had shown him her treasures, including some very strikingly colored scripture texts which graced her walls.

A few days afterward his aunt gave him a dime to spend at a bazaar. Seeing that he seemed unable to find what he wanted, she asked him what he was looking for.

"I am looking for one of the Lord's advertisements, like Mary has in her room," said Willie.

The Selfish View.

"Do you want cheaper postage?" "I don't know," replied the men who considers only his own interests. "I don't write many letters myself, and I don't see why I should be eager to make it easier for the men who send

Most concerts are all right, if there are no cats in them.



