Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

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CHAPTER XXII.

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OR nearly an hour Boyd Emerson sat alone on the deck of the Grande Dame, a prey to conflicting emotions, the while he waited for Mildred to appear. There was no one to dispute his presence now, for the tourists who had followed Dr. Berry from the shore in husbed excitement avoided him, and the sailors made no effort to carry out their earlier instructions; hence he was allowed opportunity to adjust himself to the sudden change. It was not so much the unexpected downfall of Willis Marsh and the new light thus thrown upon his own enterprise that upset him as a puzzling alteration in his own purposes and inclinations. He had come out to the yacht defiantly to make good his threat and to force an understanding with Mildred Wayland. but now that he was here and his way set her simple will. She did not set made easy he began to question his that his desertion of George would be own desires. Now that he thought about it that note, instead of filling relieved. It was as if he had been freed of a burden, and this caused him a vague suneasiness. Was it because he was tired by the struggle for this girl for whom he had labored so faithfully? After three years of unflagging devotion was he truly relieved to have her dismiss him? Or was it that here in this primal country, strip- his very soul; he had made and won ped of all conventions, he saw her and the struggle that a man makes once in himself in a new light? He did not a lifetime, and now, just when he had

The late twilight was fading when Mildred came from her stateroom. She found Boyd pacing the deck, a cigar between his teeth.

"Where are those people?" she in quired.

"They went ashore. Marsh doesn't care to press a charge against the Indian.

"I hear he is not badly burt, after all."

"That is true. But it was a close Mildred shuddered. "It was bor

rible!"

"I never dreamed that Constantine would do such a thing, but he is more Russian than Aleut, and both he and his sister are completely under the religious, and their idea of damnation is very vivid."

"Have you seen father?" "We had a short talk."

"Did you make up?"

far as Marsh is concerned. The rest is only a matter of time."

engagement to that man?"

Emerson gazed at her in astonishment. "I? Pardon me! How could

I help it?" with him. I think you are very inconsiderate of me."

his eyes as she ran on:

humiliate me in the worst possible to her half spoken appeal. "It strikes me that she did you a

very great service. I have no doubt his hopes were centered? This life in it was quite as distasteful to her as to the north had claimed him, and she you." "Absurd! It was her chance for re-

venge, and she rejoiced in making me ridiculous." "Then it is the first ignoble thing I

ever knew her to do," said Boyd slowdred ways. Without her assistance I could never have won through. That him to a stiff denial of the charges should never have won through. cannery site would still be grown up wished to forgive. As she saw him to moss and trees, and I would still be a disheartened dreamer."

"It's very nice of you, of course, to flame which had burned so stendily appreciate what she has done. But she can't help you any more. ' You surely don't intend to keep up your acquaintance with her now." He made no reply, and, taking his silence for agreement, she went on: "The trip had not kissed her since their parting home will be terribly dull for me, I'm afraid. I think-yes, I shall have father ask you to go back with us."

"But I am right in the midst of the run. I can't leave the business."

"Oh, business! Do you care more for business than for me? I don't think you realize how terribly hard for me all this has been. I'm still frightened I shall die of nervousness with out some one to talk to'

"It's quite impossible! 1-don't want to go back now

"Indeed! And no doubt it was impossible for you to come out here last ulight for the same reason"

"It was. The fish struck in and I could not leave"

"It was that woman who kept you!" cried Mildred "It is because of her that you refuse to leave this country!" "Please don't." he said quietly. "I have never thought of her in that

"Then come away from this wretched place. I detest the whole countrythe fisheries, the people, everything. This isn't your proper sphere. Why not come away now, at once, and begin something new, something worth

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MARPER & BROTHERS

"Do you realize the hopes, the heart aches, the vital effort I have put into this enterprise?" he questioned.

But she only said:

"I don't like it. It isn't a nice business. Let father take the plant over.

If you need money, I have plenty"-'Wait!" he interrupted sharply, "Sit down. I want to talk to you." He drew the wrap closer about her shoulders and led her to a deck chair. The change in him was becoming more apparent. He knew now that he had never felt the same since his first meet ing with Mildred upon the arrival of the Grande Dame. Even then she had repelled him by her tack of sympathy She had shown no understanding of his efforts, and now she revealed as complete a failure to grasp his code of honor. It never occurred to her that any loyalty of man to man could off

nothing short of treachery. It seemed to him all at once that wrapped completely in the web of her own desires. She would make her preju dices a law for him. Above all, she could not respond to the exultation of his success. She had no conception of the pride of accomplishment that is the wine of every true man's life. He had proved himself strong and fair in the sight of his fellows, she asked him to forego it all. Engrossed in her own egoism, she required of him a greater sacrifice than any he had made. Now that he had shown his strength she wanted to load him down with golden fetters-to make him a dependent. Was it because she feared another gir! She had tried to help him, he knew-

in her way-and the thought of it touched him. That was like the Mil dred he had always known-to act fearlessly, heedless of what her father might do or say. Somehow he had never felt more convinced of the sigcerity of her love, but he found him self thinking of it as of something of the past. After all, what she had done had been little, considering her power She had given carelessly out of her spell of the priest. They are intensely abundance, while Cherry- He saw in all now, and a sudden sense of loyalty and devotion to the girl who had real ly shared his struggles swept over him in a warm tide. It was most unlike his distant worship of Mildred Sh "No. But I think he is beginning to had been his dream, but the other waunderstand things better-at least as bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh For a long time the two sat talking while these thoughts took gradual

"What a frightful situation! Why form in the young man's mind, and, did you ever let father announce my although the deck was deserted, Miss Wayland had now no need to curb her once headstrong wooer. He could not put into words the

change that was working in him, but "You might have avoided quarreling she saw it, and, grasping its meaning at last, she began to battle like a a mother for her child. His awaken Boyd regarded the coal of his cigar ing had been slow, and hers was even with a slight gleam of amusement in slower, but once she found her power over him waning her sense of loss "Even that woman took occasion to grew and grew as he failed to answer

Womanlike, she capitulated at last What matter if he stayed here where would wait until he came for her But still he did not respond, and it was not long until she had persuaded herself that his battle with the wilderness had put red blood into his veins and his conduct had been no worse than that "She has helped me in a bun of other men. Finally she tried to voice these thoughts, but she only led slipping further away from her she summoned all her arts to rekindle the and when these failed she surrendered every prejudice. It was his love she wanted. All else was secondary. At last she knew herself. She could have cried at the sudden realization that he in Chicago, and when she saw he had no will to do so the memory of his last embrace arose to torture her. She was almost glad when a launch bringing her father came from the shore and

the old man joined them. The two men bore themselves with unbending formality, unable as yet to forget their mutual wrongs. The in terruption gave Boyd the opportunity he had not been brave enough to make and he bade them both goodby, for the ide was at its flood, and the hour of

their departure was at hand. There were a meaningless exchange of words and a handshake in the glare from the cabin light that showed Mil dred's pallid lips and frightened eyes Then Emerson went over the side, and the darkness swallowed him up

The one thing he found most diffcult to accept was her conduct with Hilliard. Those other charges against the girl were vague and shadowy, but this was concrete, and he was familiar with every miserable detail of it. It took all his courage to face it, but he swore savagely that if the conditions had been reversed Cherry would not have faltered for an instant. More-

what she had done had been

vile to hesitate. Her past was own, and all he could rightfully claim was her future. He shut his teeth and hild his course resolutely for her landing, striving to leave behind this one bideous memory, centering his mind upon the girl herself and shuting out her past. It was the bitterest fight he had ever waged. But when he renched the shore and tied his skiff he was exalted by the knowledge that be had triumphed; that this painful episode was tocked away with all the others.

Now that he had conquered he was filled with a consuming engerness. As he stole up through the shadows he heard her playing, and when he drew nearer he recognized the notes of that song that had banished his own black desolation on the night of their first meeting. He paused outside the open window and saw by the shaded lamplight that she was playing from memory, her fingers wandering over the keyboard without conscious effort Then she took up the words with all the throbbing tenderness that lives in a deep contralto voice:

Last night I was dreaming of thee, lovewas dreaming;

I dreamed thou didst promise-Cherry paused as if entranced, for she thought she heard another voice join with hers. Then she bowed her head and sobbed in utter wretchedness, knowing it for nothing more than her own fancy. Too many times, as in other twilights past, she had heard that mellow voice blend with hers. only to find that her ears had played her false and she was alone with a memory that would never die.

Of all the days of her life this was the saddest, this hour the loneliest, him with dismay, had rather left him they had little in common. She was and the tears she had withheld so bravely as long as there was work to do came now in unbidden profusion.

To face those people on the yacht had been an act of pure devotion to Boyd, for her every instinct had rebelled against it. Yet she had known that some desperate stroke in his dewaged a bitter fight that had sapped fense must be delivered instantly: otherwise the ruin of his hopes would follow. She had hit upon the device of using Constantine and Chakawana largely by chance, for not until the previous day had she learned the truth.



She had not dared to hope for such unqualified success, nor had she foreseen the tragic outcome. She bad simply carried her plan through to its natural conclusion. Now that her work was done she gave way completely and wept like a little girl. He was out there now with his love. They would never waste a thought upon that other girl who had made their happiness possible. The thought was almost more than she could bear. Never again could she have Boyd to herself, never enjoy his careless friendship as of old. Even that was over now that he knew the truth.

The first and only kiss he had ever given her burned fresh upon her lips She recalled that evening they had spent alone in this very room, when he had seemed to waver and her hopes had risen at the dawning of a new light in his eyes. At the memory she

eried aloud as if her heart would

"Boyd! Boyd!" He entered noiselessly and took her in his arms.

"Yes, dear!" he murmured. But she rose with a startled exclamation and ing Miss Mattie and a number of the wrenched herself from his embrace The piano gave forth a discordant crash. Shrinking back as from an ap parition, she stared into his flushed and smiling face, then breathed:

"You! Why are you here?"

"Because I love you." She closed her eyes and swayed as i. under the spell of wonderful music today. He saw the throbbing pulse at her throat. Then she flung out her hands crying piteously:

"Go away, please, before I find it is only another dream." She raised her lids to find him still

standing there, then felt him with fluttering fingers. "Our dreams have come true," he said gently and strove to imprison her

hand. "No, no" Her voice broke wildly. "You don't mean it. You-you haven't

come to stay." "I have come to stay if you will let

me, dear." She broke from his grasp and moved quickly away.

"Why are you here? I left you out there with-her. I made your way clear. Why have you come back?

if desperately frightened. "There is but one thing more you can do to make me happy. You can be my

I'' She shook

a move of him. If was worse her head hopelessly "You are Jessian; with me You love Miss Wayland." "No Miss Wayland leaves tonight. and I shall never see her again."

"Then you won't marry her?" A dull color rose to Cherry Malotte's cheeks She swallowed as if her throat

were very dry and said slowly: "Then she refused you in spite of everything and you have come to me because of what I told you this afternoon You are doing this out of pity. or is it because you are augry with her? No. no. Boyd: I won't have it

what she cast off." "It has taken me a long time to find myself, Cherry, for I have been blind- Cause of Fire Said to Be Defective ed by a vision," he answered, "I have been dreaming and I never saw clear ly till today. I came away of my own free will, and I came straight to you. because it is you'l love and shall always love."

The girl suddenly began to beat her hands together.

"You-forget what I-have been!" she cried in a voice that tore her lover's heartstrings. "You can't want to-marry me?"

"Tonight," he said simply and held out his arms to her. "I love you and I want you That is all I know or care

He found per upon ms breast, sobbing and shaking as if she had sought shelter the from some great pert ove in the 5 it masses of her has whaspering foundly to her till her errotten spent itself. She turn ed her face shyly up at length and present her lips to his. Then, holding herself away from him, she said, with a half doubtful yer radiant look;

"It is not too late yet. I will give you one final chance to save yourself." He shook his head

"Then I have done my duty!" She snuggled closer to him. "And you have no regrets?"

"Only one. I am sorry that I can't give you more than my name. I may have to go out into the world and begin all over if Mr. Wayland carries out his threat. I may be the poorest of the poor."

"That will be my opportunity to show how well I love you. You can be no poorer than I in this world's goods."

"You at least have your copper

"I have no mine," said the girl, "not even the smallest interest in one." "But-I don't understand."

She dropped her eyes. "Mr. Hilliard is a hard-man to deal with. I had to give him all my share in the claims." "I suppose you mean you sold out to him'

"No! When I found you could not raise the money I gave him my share in the mine. With that as a consideration he made you the loan. You are not angry, are you?"

"Angry." Emerson's tone conveyed a supreme gladness. "You don't know how imppy you have made me."

"Hark" She laid a finger upon his there came the faint rumble of a ship's chalas

"The Grande Dame!" he eried "She safts at the flood tide."

They stood together in the opendoorway of the little bouse and watch a great curve through the darkness, department officials at Washington. then showly feded into nothingness down the hery Cherry drew berself closer to Boyd

"What a wonderful Providence guides us, after all," she said "That girl bad everything in the world, and I was poor-so poor-until this hour God grant she may some day be as | stabbed in the abdomen on Main street. March 12, 1906, he asked her to marry rich as I!"

Out on the Grand Dame the girl who had everything in the world maintained a lonely vigil at the rail. straining with tragic eyes until the somber shadows that marked the shores of the land she feared had shrunk to a faint, low lying streak on the horizon. Then she turned and went below, numbed by the knowledge that she was very poor and very wretched and had never understood.

THE END

Miss Mattle Larson came up from Nehawka last evening for a visit over night with her parents. This mornschool teachers of this county, Misses Gapen, Elizabeth Kerr, Hazel Tuey and others, chartered a carriage and drove out to Louisville, where they will attend the County Teachers' Association, which meets at that place

MR. FARMER!



What more can I do? Dear God, what I will on Tairs isy of every weekde more can I do?" She was panting as liver Ice Cream, Fruit at Fresh Oysters at your very door.

> Watch for the Auto! J. E. MASON

CREAMERY STILL IN OPERATION

Fairmont Gempany Arranges to Keep On White Plant Burns.

I don't want your pity: I don't want DAMAGE PLACED AT \$600,000

Wiring-Concern New in New Qualters and Plant at Omaha Will Bo Rebuilt at Once.

Omaha, Oct 31.-The Fairmont Creamery company, tollowing the total destruction of its factory and offices affords a remarkable example of now to bandle big problems. The officers of the company arranged to continue nustness while then great plant was still blazing

The building, which was located at Twelfth and lones streets, was totally destroyed by flames about 3 39 Sun day morning. It is estimated that the loss was about \$600,000, covered by in surance. The cause of the hire is said to be defective wiring

In the destruction of the Fairmont creamery the largest concern of its kind in the United States was lost. Water had not ceased to flow on the

ruins until the company had leased the third story of the Fidelity and Cas unity company's building at Twelith and Farnam streets. The full office Senor Franco is Held For Abuse force returned to work this morning and the business went on without in tercuption. The lease was made for six months and in that time the com pany expects to have its new building ready. Securing these quarters for general offices, the company quickly made other arrangements for hand at the time King Carlos and Crown ling the manufacturing and the collect Prince Louis were assassinated in tion of cream. Vice President Rector 1908, has been arrested on the chargesaid: "We are ready to serve our of abuse of power during his incumtrade in the city and receive the cream bency. It is declared by the governof country customers as usual."

Not an employee of the concern was thrown out of work by the burning of of an investigation held by the juthe Fairmont company's building. A majority of the 100 men employed in the creamery department proper went on with their work this morning, while the few remaining were sent to the sub-factories of the company at Man. tion to take labor disputes under adning, la., Crete and Grand Island.

PENDER GIRL IS KIDNAPED

Grace Rolph Taken From Ranch in Mexico, Where Family Is Staying.

Lincoln, Oct. 31.-Grace Rolph, seventeen years old, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Rolph, a well known Pender (Neb.) family, who have been spend- time of the United States court now ing the summer on a ranch near Checoy, Mexico, owned by G. S. Harris the case of Miss Ella R. Bay of Meof Lincoln, was kidnaped by a Mex nominee, Mich., against James S. Sanips Through the breathless night ican peon named Segunda, according born, a prominent banker of Pukto advices received by Mr. Harris. A wana, S. D. The plaintiff seeks to re son of Mr. Harris, who was manager cover damages in the sum of \$75,000 of the ranch, has offered a reward of from Sanborn for breach of promise, \$1,000 for the capture of Segunda, she alleging that after they had been The United States ambassador at Mex- engaged to be married he, without any ico city has been advised and an efed the yacht's lights as they described fort will be made to interest the state and now has become engaged to an-

STABBING AFFRAY ON STREET

Robert McGeer of Valentine Attacked

by Man Thrown From Saloon. Valentine, Neb., Oct. 31 .- Robert out, as they did not allow children in born's request. the place, but Johnson refused and made a great deal of trouble until they were both thrown out. He then laid for McGeer, and when McGeer was coming up the street, he stepped out in front of him and stabbed him with a jackknife, inflicting a bad wound. Johnson was put in jail, and McGeer will probably recover.

ARTHUR MULLEN IS NAMED

State Oil Inspector Appointed Attorney General by Governor.

Lincoln, Oct. 31.-Arthur Mullen, state oil inspector, has been appointed attorney general, to take the place made vacant by the resignation of W. Bess Edwards, Helen Trilety, Villa T. Thompson. Mr. Mullen probably will appoint George Ayres and Miss Josephine Murphy, at present assistant attorney general and stenographer, to their old places.

> W. J. Furse, secretary to Governor Shallenberger, declined the appointment of railway commissioner to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of W. H. Cowgill.

Bryan's Dates in Sixth.

Lincoln, Oct. 31.—Besides speaking in Lincoln tonight, where he has hired his own hall, W. J. Bryan will make the following speeches this week: Broken Bow and Merna, tomorrow; Holdrege and Arapahoe, Wednesday, and at Culbertson and Clinton, Thurs-

Will Not Change Switch Order. Lincoln, Oct. 31.—The state railway life term. commission has turned down the request of the railroads to change its Rev. Gunn, rector of Trinity Episcoorder whereby the roads have to absorb the increased switching charges blood poisoning, resulting from inof the South Omaha stock yards.

Blue Hill to Have Lighting Plant. Blue Hill, Neb., Oct. 31.-After four days of tussling with the electric light proposition, the village board let the construction of the plant for \$8,500. Ninety days' time is given for the completion of the work.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH. Grahamo-White And Aubrun as They Really Are.



EX-PREMIER OF PORTUGAL ARRESTED

of Power.

Lisbon, Oct. 31 .- Senor Franco, expremier of Portugal, who held office ment that it did not inspire the arrest of Franco, but that it was the result diciary. The ex-premier has been released on bail.

The government has approved a decree granting the right to strike and has named a commission of arbitravisement. Pale green and bright red have been adopted as the colors of the tional flag. I STATES

MISS BAY TELLS HER STORY

Plaintiff in \$75,000 Breach of Promise

Suit Takes the Stand. Sioux Falls, S. D., Oct. 31 .- The is being taken up with the trial of cause, terminated the engagement

other woman. The first witness for the prosecution was the plaintiff herself, who told her side of the story. She testified to having become acquainted with the defendant in November, 1905, at first in a business way, and that their ac-McGeer, a saloon man of this city, was quaintance ripened into love; that on Bill Johnson had been in McGeer's sa him, and she accepted him. She furloon, accompanied by a small boy, and ther testified that she was offered \$5, McGeer had asked him to take the boy year by a bank, but rejected it at San-

Foraker's Censorship Is Off.

Columbus, O., Oct. 31 .- It was announced at Republican state headquarters that former Senator Joseph B. Foraker, who quit the stump last week because the state committee asked him to confine his speeches to such matters as are in dispute between Republicans and Democrats in the campaign, will deliver an address in Dayton, Nov. 3. He also, according to the committee, will speak at such other places and dates as he may determine.

Coldest in New Orleans.

New Orleans, Oct. 31.-New Orleans experienced the coldest weather it has had on any October day in thirty-seven years, the thermometer registering

40 degrees. **CONDENSED NEWS**

Nicaragua has formally recognized the republic of Portugal.

Fire destroyed the Elms hotel at Excelsior Springs, Mo. No one was injured.

One hundred and eleven Japanese fishermen were drowned off western Japan when a storm destroyed a large fleet of fishing boats. Roy Buchanan, a barber of Pawnee,

Okla., who killed J. M. Robinson because Robinson had kissed Buchanan's sweetheart, was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to a E. Sterling Gunn, Jr., son of the

pal church, Natchez, Miss., died of juries sustained during a practice game of football.

Mlle. Kuknetso, who assassinated the commander of the Russian garrison at Harbin, Manchuria, made a sensational escape from prison at Harbin. She was smuggled out of the jail concealed in a barrel by confederates.