

Copyright, 1911, by Thomas Dixon asked the doctor to call Stuart.

When his old friend entered he took

his hand quietly, and for once in his

life the little, black, piercing eyes

were swimming in tears as he spoke.

what's bigger, you're a good one. If

God will forgive me for the foolish

things I said and did I'll try to make

it up to you, old boy. Is it afl right?"

and a pressure of the hand.

Stuart's answer was a nod, a smile

When they were back in New York

the stirring scenes of Virginia brought

Stuart more and more into intimate

personal relations with Bivens, and

he had taken advantage of the fact to

draw away from his wife. He ceased

to see Nan alone. Bivens' increasing

devotion made this easy, and on Har-

riet's return from Europe with an en-

gagement as understudy in grand

opera his life settled down once more

to the steady development of his

ideal of service to the common people

ing to the young lawyer some remind-

er of Bivens' friendship. Two great

lawsuits involving the principles on

which the structure of the modern

business world rested were begun in

the federal courts. At the financier's

secret suggestion the more important

of these was placed in Stuart's hands.

Bivens hoped to beat the government

in this suit, but in case the people

should win he wanted Stuart to have

when Bivens said to him with a

"How's your big suit to dissolve the

"We're going to win, beyond the shad-

boy, that I threw that job into your

"What a funny mixture of the devil

and the human you are after all, Cal!

The more I see of you the less I know

you. In business you are an op-

pressor of the weak, cruel and unjust,

and yet you are a good husband, a loy-

al friend and a member of the church."

"Nothing mysterious about it.

came into a world where I found rob-

bery and murder the foundation of our

commercial system. I grappled with

my enemies, learned the rules of the

"And you expect to win in the end?"

The young lawyer shook his head

"There's a text our old preacher at

home used to ring the changes on that's

been burning into my life of late, 'Sin

when it is full grown bringeth forth

As the two men drew thus closer and

closer together, Stuart's bearing toward

Nan became guarded, and at last their

relations strained. She met his new at-

titude with deep resentment and grow-

ing wonder. Her firm conviction was

other woman. From the first she had

With the liberal use of money she

pany who agreed to report to her every

At the beginning of the season the

usual quarreling of the stars gave to

her life, and Nan's friend reported that

role in "Faust" on account of the ill-

Nan, believing Harriet would fail,

asked Stuart to spend the evening in

had allowed himself to be alone with

her since their return from the cruise.

"Yes, Nan," he answered quickly,

"I'll go with pleasure. A little friend

of mine is to sing a great role tonight.

If Harriet should succeed tonight-

the thought was suffocating to Nan-

with only a few hours' rebearsal."

to hear her and help me appland."

Stuart's change of feeling.

movement in Harriet's life.

ness of the star.

of the night's work.

Bivens smiled cynically.

game and beat them at it."

"I have won!"

thoughtfully.

hands."

American Chemical company coming

Scarcely a day passed without bring-

"You're a great man, Jim, and,

CHAPTER XXI. The Mockery of the Sun.

FUART refused to talk to Nan. went abruptly to his stateroom and spent a night of feverish dreams. His exhaustion was so acute restful sleep was impossible. Through the night his mind went over and over the horror of the moment on that marsh when he had looked into the depths of his own soul and seen the flames of hell.

Between the times of dozing unconsgiousness, which came at intervals, he wondered what had become of the two men in that disabled tender. He waited with dread the revelation the dawn would bring. He rose with the sun and looked out of his stateroom window. The bay was a solid sheet of distening ice. The sun was shining From a cloudless sky, and the great white field sparkled and flashed like a sea of diamonds.

He dressed hurriedly, went into the galley, made a fire and called Nan. He rapped gently on the paneled partition which separated their staterooms. He could hear her low, softly spoken answer as if there were nothing between

"Yes, Jim, what is it? Are you ill?" "No. hungry. You will have to help me get some breakfast."

"The cook hasn't come?" she asked in surprise. There was a moment's besitation, and

his voice sounded queer when he quietly answered: "No." In ten minutes she appeared at the

glorious confusion about her face and the dark eyes sparkling with excite-"What on earth does it mean, Jim?" she asked breathlessly. "Cal could tell

door of the galley, her hair hanging in

me nothing last night. Why hasn't the cook returned?"

"He may never come, Nan."

"Why, Jim?" she gasped. "They started to tow us in, and the engine broke down. I think the carburetor probably froze, and they were driven before the wind, helpless. There's a chance in a thousand that they reached an oyster shanty and found shelter. We'll hope for the best. In the meantime you and I will have to learn to cook again for a few days."

"A few days!" Nan exclaimed. "Yes. The bay is frozen. Our old guide is a good cook, but he's safe in harbor ashore. He had too much sense to venture out last night. He can't get here now until the ice breaks up." Nan accepted the situation with girl-

ish enthusiasm.

The doctor pronounced the meal better than he had tasted on the trip. Effvens was still in an ugly mood and refused to leave his stateroom or allow any one but the doctor to enter. He was suffering intense pain from his frostbitten tingers and toes and ears and still cherished his grudge against Stuart. He had carefully concealed from both the doctor and Nan that he had become interested in an just what had occurred between them

on the trip that day. On the second morning after the inevitably linked her coming with freeze a light dawned on the little man's sulking spirits. During the night the ice softened, and a strong made the acquaintance of a member southerly breeze had swept every piece of the chorus of the grand opera com-

It was just 9 o'clock, and Nan was busy humming a song and setting the table for breakfast when Stuart heard he distant drumbeat of a tender's en- the young singer the opportunity of he. The guide was returning from the shore or the lost tender had come. if it were the guide he would proba- suddenly booked to sing the leading bly bring news of the other men. Stuart called: "A tender is coming, Nan. Don't

come on deck until I tell you." In a moment he came back down

the companionway and spoke in quiet

"It's just as I expected. They are both dead. The guide found them on the marsh over there, frozen,' "The marsh you and Cal were on?"

she asked breathlessly. "Yes. Both of them were kneeling. They died with their hands clasped

in prayer." "And you saved Cal from that?" she gasped and, turning, fled into her

be shining in the musical world! stateroom He went in to change his clothes and help lift the bodies on deck. Through the paneled wall be heard

Nan softly sobbing. Bivens refused at first to believe the doctor's startling announcement. He hurriedly dressed, came on deck and for five minutes stood staring into the white, dead faces.

Jim," she answered. Without a word he went below and

show you the way."

in parting and whispered:

"I will be in the Bivens' box, the second from the stage on the right. Don't forget to glance that way, now and then."

permission from the manager to meet

you behind the scenes after the last curtain. Be sure to wait a moment before you go to your dressing room." "No, I'll see you in my room. 1 shall be so proud of it-the star's room for one night at least! The maid will

A look of pain clouded the fair face. but he could not see it in the shadows, and with a last warm pressure of her hand he was gone.

within? Well"-She smiled triumphantly. "I'll tell

him something tonight in my song!" Nan was not in an amiable mood when Stuart led her to the box in the millionaire's playhouse which New jewelry and beautiful women.

ance drew near, Stuart's nervous ten- most fashionable hats ever shown sion became a positive agony. The by this firm. Miss Starr is a people were in a friendly mood of ex- trimmer whose experience in sevpectancy. The fact that she was an American girl and from New York was greatly in her favor.

waited for the first note.

an instantaneous impression.

throat every fear vanished. She sang simply, quietly, exquisitely, without of surprised comment swept the audi- to give his patrons the opporto finish Harriet received a continuous show his appreciation of their ovation. The audience rose in their trade. As this store has always seats and greeted her with such a tribute of enthusiasm New York had rarely seen.

When Stuart had fought his way through the crowd and reached the stage he found her alone with her father in her room. Her head was rest-

Stuart turned away from the scene and left them alone for a few moments. He found Nan and asked her to wait for him at the stage door in Harriet his congratulations. Stuart could scarcely credit his ears

She consented with a frown and begged him to hurry.

Her father was still there, and a crowd of musicians, singers and critics were waiting in a group outside to offer their congratulations. She was ow of a doubt?" was the enthusiastic, holding them back notil his arrival.

tonight."

"It's all your work, Jim," she said simply. "You suggested and willed it." and I've made good under your inspiration. I'd rather see the happiness on your face and hear your words of approval than all the applause of that

He turned and saw Nan standing in the doorway with a curious smile on her flushed face.

"May I, too, offer my congratula tions, Miss Woodman?" she asked. Harriet's little figure suddenly stiffsound of her t lendly voice relaxed and moved to meet the extended hand. "Thank you. Mrs. Blyens," she re-

plied cordially. And then Stuart did something that sent a shock through every liber of Nan's being.

As easily and naturally as a big brother he slipped one of his long trms around Harriet and looked down with frank admiration into her eyes.

"You see, Nan, she's mine. I raised her from a wee little mite. And this was such a cruel and dangerous experment-she had no chance. It was impossible, but, God bless her, she did

suspected Harriet Woodman, and had Nan made up her mind instantly to act on a plan that had been vaguely forming and tempting her for the past months. It was her trump card. She had hesitated to play it, but she would do it now without delay.

(To Be Continued.)

Returns From Short Visit.

From Tuesday's Daily, Robert A. Bates, publisher of the little golden haired understudy was the Journal, and his wife, returned Sunday from a ten days' visit with relatives in different parts of Hlinois, and they enjoyed the meeting with their relatives to the her box at the opera-the first time he fullest extent, as it had been a number of years since either of them had visited their old home back east.

Case Against Brown Dropped.

I'm so glad you're going. I want you From Tuesday's Dally. This afternoon the case against William Jonas Brown was dismissed by the Singer Sewing Machine tomorrow her name would be on the company and the bonding comlips of thousands and a new star would pany and he was released, having made a settlement with the com-Stuart took Harriet to the stage door pany over his shortage. It will on his way for Nan. As the cab be a matter of universal satisfacwheeled up Broadway he was in a tion that the affair has been setfever of excitement over the outcome tled, as it has, as there is great "It's horribly unfair, little pai, for sympathy expressed for Mr. them to thrust you into such a position Brown and his family in their misfortune. It is understood that "I'm only too thankful for the chance, he will be employed by the sewing machine company in Omaha as a At the stage door he held her hand salesman in the future.

"My soul and body will be yours to-night, dearie. Remember that! Eve THE NEAR AP-PROACH OF EASTER

Gentle Reminder to the Ladies Who Are on the Lookout for That Handsome Easter Hat.

The early approach of Easter nas turned the minds of everyone "I wonder if he does think of me to the subject of spring articles still as a child?" she mused. "I won- of wearing apparel, and in view der if he never suspects the storm of that fact the millinery department of the big store of M. Fanger in this city has taken on great activity and the new trimmer, Miss Franke Starr, who has just arrived, is kept busy, as well as York society built to exhibit its gowns, her assistants, in preparing the latest creations for the feminine As the moment for Harriet's appear- trade in the line of the finest and eral of our metropolitan cities fits especially to furnish the patrons The audience greeted her appear. of this store with the most up-toance with a burst of applause and date hats and materials that money and skill can supply, and Stnart was charmed with the effect the public would do well to wait of her personality in the character, be- for the announcement of the fore she moved. The long, beautiful opening of this enormous stock to golden hair, the innocent young face pick out their spring head gear, A and her simple girlish costume made as the line will embrace every one of the latest styles and at prices With the first sweet note from her that would make one wonder how it was possible to sell them at effort, as a bird sings because the such a low figure, but the mansong bubbles from within. A ripple ager, Mr. Zucker, has determined Plattsmouth Loan and Bullding ence and burst into vigorous applause tunity to purchase their spring at the close of her song. From start hats at a low figure in order to handled the largest line of this kind in the city and has had several very flattering seasons of sales, and it is this that makes Building association was held last church in Bellevue at 3 o'clock them desire to supply the patrons of the store with the best on the condition of the association was tery there. ing on his breast, and he was stroking market. Two large shipments the fair young forehead with tender. have just been received of the who have invested their money in

> ELMWOOD. Leader-Echo

to secure their hats.

Miss Cecelia Brekenfeld spent

Mrs. Wm. Minford left the lat-Minn., to visit her daughter. Mrs. Gordon of Weeping Water

was a guest at the Wm. Lefler home the fore part of the week. Jas. Turk returned home yes-

days with Dan Eells in Lincoln.

April 9 and 10. afternoon for a few days' visit at greatly regret it, the J. F. Hoover and W. A. Clark

family in the departure of Philip board of directors for three years. Stirtz and his household for Abilence, Kas., on a farm near which place they are to reside and make

their future home. little one arrived February 20, month. This is the reason you see Grandpa Worley stepping a little high these days.

Money to loan on city real estate on good terms and at moderate rates. Buy or build a nome on the easy payment plan. See T. M. Patterson, Secretary From Tuesday's Dally. Plattsmouth Loan and Building Association.

It Will Stick to you always, of cours will, because it's a Hazol-Menthol Plaster nade to stick on until it drives out the pain of Neuraigia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, etc. residence in the future. This is Yard rolls \$1.00; regular size 25c. At all one of the most desirable residru mists or direct by mail from Day - & lawrence Co., New York, sample size mailed on request, 5c, stamps.

used when attacked by a Cough prevents dangerous bronchiat and pulmonary ailments such os Croup, Asthma, etc.

Contains no harmful drugs. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. New York.

VERY STRONG From Tuesday's Dally. LOCAL INSTITUTION

ECONOMY-that's one thing you are

of high living cost-Calumet insures a wonder-

ful saving in your baking. But it does more.

It insures wholesome food, tasty food-uniformly raised food. Calumet is made right-to sell right-to bake right. Ask

one of the millions of women who use it-or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, III. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't seve money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder.
in't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesomeas best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

looking for in these days

Association in Fine Shape and Enjoyed Successful Year.

From Tuesday's Daily.

The meeting of the stockhold- Fetzer and daughter, Miss Charers of the Plattsmouth Loan and lotte. The funeral was held at the evening at Coates' hall and the and interment made in the cemelatest styles and novelties in hats this home institution, which is ers, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' and the opening of the spring line one of the strongest in the state, Eclectic Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, will be one long remembered in and the stockholders embrace per- bruises. Should be kept in every this city, and it would pay pur- sons in every walk of life, and home. 25c and 50c. her automobile until he could give chasers to wait for the opening their investments under the careful management of the officers of the Plattsmouth Loan and Building association has steadily grown and they realize the wisdom of this form of saving their small sums, as they receive a handsome rate of interest for their money.

ter part of last week for Duluth, retary, T. M. Patterson the pros- church, was in the city yesterday pects are very bright for a great giving a lecture before the ladies increase in the amount of business done. The loans for the year were \$96,340, an increase of about \$1,000 over the previous year's terday, after having spent several business, and the dividends of the association were also greatly in-Elder Myers went to Lincoln creased. The thirty-fifth series Wednesday to plan for the district of stock has been matured and convention of the Church of paid off and the fifty-seventh ened at the sight of Nan, but at the Christ to be held in Plattsmouth series will be opened this month for subscribers, and those who Ed Clark and family came down fail to take advantage of the opfrom Sargent. Neb., Wednesday portunity for investment will

The stockholders, who number some 400, last evening elected Elmwood loses a most excellent C. A. Johnson as members of the Fred Ramge, Henry H. Goos and and they certainly showed good judgment in the selection of these gentlemen for the position, for they are all level-headed business The Worley family is rejoicing men and their judgment in the over the birth of a fine ten-pound conduct of the business of the asbaby boy at the home of Mr. and sociation may be relied upon. The Mrs. J. E. Worley, in Lincoln, board of directors will elect the This is the second son who will officers of the association at their help perpetuate the name, and the meeting in the middle of the our line. Our interests are with the

ARE MOVING INTO ONE JUDGE TRAVIS' COTTAGES

Superintendent of City Schools

W. G. Brooks and wife are having their household goods moved this week into the residence properly of Judge H. D. Travis on Marble street, where they will make their residence in the future. This is dence sections of the city and the house has been arranged by the judge with the view of giving his tenants the most modern conveniences and the superintendent and his wife are very fortunate in securing it.

You can say goodbye to constipation with a clear conscience if you use Chamberlain's Tablets. Many have been permanently cures by their use. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Journal for fancy Stationery.

Attend Funeral at Bellevue.

Costs

Less Bakes Better

Quite a number from this city were passengers, this afternoon for Bellevue, where they will attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Henry Myers, mother of Mrs. T. M. Patterson and Miss Emma Myers. Among the friends of the family going to pay their last respects to this worthy lady were: Mrs. Everett Eaton, Mrs. Frank J. Morgan, Mrs. William McCauley, Miss Mae Murphy, Mrs. William Schmidtmann and Mrs. Joseph

Farmers, mechanics, railroad-

MINNESOTA IN THE CITY

"My glorious little part he world with Mrs, Keckler, near the most successful in the history wing, Minnesota, missionary for skillful management of the sec. the sixth district of the Episcopal in the afternoon, and delivered a most pleasing and powerful sermon at the evening Lenten services at St. Luke's church, which was much appreciated by the members of the church attending the services, as Rev. Rollit is one of the leading workers of the church and a most eloquent speaker.

> Sell your property by an ad in the Journal.

ROBERT WILKINSON DUNBAR

L. J. HALL UNION

Wilkinson & Hall -AUCTIONEERS-

The holding of successful sales is seller when it comes to getting every dollar your property is worth. For open dates address or call either of us at our expense by phone. Dates can be made at the Journal office.

-WILKINSON & HALL-

Bought and Sold ON COMMISSION!

Insurance Placed in Best Companies!

Farm Loans and Rental Agency

- Virgil Mullis -