CHANGE

SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Nathaniel Plum, of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver island, Stranghold of the Mormons. He is sud-dently confronted by Obadiah Price, an exceptive old man and a member of the Mormon council, who tells him that he is expected. Frice igneros Nat's protesta-tions that he has got the wrong man, and larguins for the ammunition abourd the sloop. He binds Nat by a solemn oath to definer a package to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. Near Prior's cabin Nat sees the frightened face of a young woman who disappears in the be knew would remain with him forest a young woman who disappeats in the caratess. Leaving an oder of illacs. It descripes that Plum's visit to the Island is to demand settlement from the aing. Strang, for the looting of his ship some time previously, supposedly by Mormons. Casey, the mate, has been left in charge of the slowy with orders to bombard St. James if had does not return within a certain time. I rice takes Nat in the darkness, to the king's home, and through a window he sees the king and like wives, among whom he feels the king's of the illacs, whom Price says is the severeth wife. Plum calls at the king's office, where he is warned by a young woman that his life is in danger. Strang receives Plum cardially, professes indignation when he hears the captain's grievation when he hears the guilty. atton when he hears the captains gree-tone, and promises to punish the guilty. Jum again receives warning of his dan-er. He reacues Neil, who is being pub-city whapped. The king orders Arbor tracks, the sheriff and father of Winn-otte, the girl who warned Nut, to pur-ue and kill the two men. Plum and Neil lan to examp on the Typhoen. Plum is Nell's sister. She is not yet married to Strang. Plum soccests carrying her off on the chip Nell approves. They agree to include Wiensome, with whom Price is in love, in the enterprise. Nat giveness, and measureless gratitude, giveness, and measureless gratitude,

#### CHAPTER VI-Continued.

He would go to the councilor's. Hav. zling glow into her eyes. ing once decided. Nathaniel turned in the direction of the town, avoiding the "And you-" use of the path which he and Obaguide. He was confident that Arbor to him drew his secret from him be- swear that you-" Croche and his sheriffs were confining fore he had thought. "I am going to their man hunt to the swamp, but in take you from the island!" ing for the rumbling roar that would in the whiteness of her face. tell of Casey's attack on St. James.

underbrush ahead of him, a sound that came not from the strain of listening for the rumbling roar and in a moment he had dodged into concealment of the buge roots of an overturned tree, drawn pistol in hand. Whatever object was approaching came slowly. as if hesitating at each step-a cautious, stealthy advance, it struck Nathaniel, as he cocked his weapon. Directly in front of him, half a stone's throw away, was a dense growth of hazel and he could see the tops of the slender bushes swaying. Twice this movement ceased and the second time there came a crashing of brush and a faint cry. For many minutes after that there was absolute silence. Was it the cry of an animal that he had heard-or of a man? In either case the creature who made it had fallen in the thicket and was lying there as still as if dead. For a quarter of an hour Nathaniel waited and listened. He could no longer have seen the movement of bushes in the gathering night gloom of the forest but his ears were strained to catch the slightest sound from the direction of the mysterious thing that lay within less than a dozen rods of him. Slowly he drew himself out from the shelter of the roots and advanced step by step. Half way to the thicket a etick cracked loudly under his foot and as the sound startled the dead quiet of the forest with pistol-shot clearness there came another cry from the dense hazel, a cry which was neither that of man nor animal but of a woman; and with an answering shout Nathaniel sprang forward to meet there in the edge of the thicket the white face and outstretched arms of Marion. The girl was swaying on her feet. In her face there was a pallor that even in his instant's glance sent a chill of horror through the man and as she staggered toward tim, half falling, her lips weakly forming his name Nathaniel leaped to ber and caught her close in his arms. in that moment something seemed to burst within him and flood his veins with fire. Closer he held the girl, and seavier as knew that she was becoming in his arms. Her head was upon ment. "Your ship is-at-St. James!" thaniel was at her side.

"He is gone-gone from the island!" her side. And as Nathaniel looked ship is bombarding St. James, and I into her face from which all life am going to take you from the isseemed to have fied he forgot every- land!" thing but the joy of this momentforgot all in life but this woman self from his arm and then so gently mouth and the closed eyes until the eyes themselves opened again and send a flush into his face. He had gazed at him in a startled, half under- spoken his love, though not in words, standing way, until he drew his head and he knew that the girl understood far back with the shame of what he him. It did not occur to him in these had dared to do flaming in his face.

her thus, feeling the quivering life re- word had never passed between them. munity, beyond, perhaps, a cold sponge dorf and the Belmont yesterday, for through that vast forest stillness the loved her from the time he saw her

down to the girl's face. His voice was arena at the whipping-post. almost sobbing in its happiness. "That's Casey-firing on St. James!" a dash of cold water in his face.

CHAPTER VII.

The Hour of Vengeance.

Then there came a pressure pleaded.

against his breast, a gentle resistance of Marion's half conscious form, and Capt. Nathaniel Plum, of the sloop when she had awakened from her partial swoon he was holding her in the crook of his arm. It had all passed quickly, the girl had rested against him only so long as he might have held a dozen breaths and yet there that-if he loves me-he will not rehad been all of a lifetime in it for turn to the island." Nathaniel Plum, a cycle of joy that he knew would remain with him forsweet in the thought that she was con- her. glad that in those passing moments his life for me!" scratched and that the sleeves of her that were turned up to him Nathaniel next day he was lost to the world. He hair-trigger method of settlement at thin waist were torn to shreds; and saw again the power that swayed his disappeared the way a shadow van- the prescribed 15 paces. Terry reas she drew away from him, steadying | soul. herself with a hand on his arm, his lips were parched of words, and yet he leaned to her eagerly, everything that he would have said burning in In an ecstasy of gratitude she seized Scotland Yard, and an alarm for the dead.

"I was going back to you, Marion!"

spite of this belief he exercised ex- With his words there came again he finished. treme caution, stopping to listen now that sound of a great gun rolling from A cry welled up in the girl's throat. and then, with one hand always near the direction of St. James. With a Was it of gladness? Was it of hope? his platel. A quiet gloom filled the frightened cry the girl staggered to She sprang back a pace from Nathanforest and by the tree tops he marked her feet, and as she stood swaying un- iel and with clenched hands waited ed by astronomers, but shines in the the going fown of the sun Nathaniel's steadily, her arms half reached to breathlessly, as if she expected him ears ached with their strain of listen. him, Nathaniel saw only mortal dread to say more.

"Why didn't you go? Why didn't Strang! Now-you must go!" Suddenly he heard a crackling in the You go with Nell?" she moaned. Her She retreated slowly in the direc-

heard her last words. For a moment he stood silent, and as silently the girl stood and watched him. She guessed the despair that was raging in his heart, but when he spoke to her she could detect none of it in his voice. away from him.

"So Casey is taken!"

"Casey is a fool," he said, unconsciously repeating Obadiah's words. "Marion, will you come with me? Will you leave the island-and join your

He spoke slowly, as if he had not

The hope that had risen in his heart was crushed as Marion drew farther

"You must go alone," she replied. With a powerful effort she steadied her voice. "Tell Neil that he has been condemned to death. Tell him "And I?"

From the distance she saw his arms stretched like shadows toward

"And you-

Her voice was low, so low that he could hardly hear the words she spoke, but its sweetness thrilled him. "And you-if you love me-will do

this thing for me. Go to Neil. Save

"You will go?"

in her faintness the girl smiled at "You can save him!" "For you-I will try." "For me-"

She was so close that he could feel and it was yet light enough for him the throbbing of her bosom. Suddento see that with these there had come ly he lifted his free hand and also a flush into her cheeks and a daz- brushed back the thick hair from her brow and turned her face until what "Nell has escaped!" she breathed. dim light there still remained of the day glowed in the beauty of her eyes. "I will keep him from the island if I dish had taken, but following in the He spoke the words hardly above a can," he said, looking deep into them, forest near enough to use it as a whisper. The beautiful eyes so close and as there is a God in heaven I

"What?" she urged, as he hesitated. "That you shall not marry Strang!"

"No-no-you cannot save me from



"I Am Going to Take You From the Island."

her halr, he felt her throbbing and rion!" His voice was tremulous with to St. James," he declared. "Then I breathing against him and his lips triumph, with gladness, with a tenguivered with the words that were derness which he could not control. bursting for freedom in his soul. But He put an arm half round her waist first there came the girl's own whispered breath—"Nell-where is Neil?" his jey she did not move away from him. His hand was buried in the She had become a dead weight now richness of her loose hair. He bent cause—they will kill you!" and so he knelt on the ground with until his lips touched her silken her, her head still upon his breast, tresses. "Neil has told me everything ber eyes closed, her arms fallen to -about you," he added softly. "My

Not until then did Marion free heragainst his breast. He kissed her soft that when she stood facing him he felt

The words she spoke now came like

but he could hear the tremble of it in be could feel ber heart beating against convulsive sob. "I want you to go—with Neil!" she think about it. And that is the whole been told at the information desk that is and attending to some busi-

breath was coming in sobbing excite- | tion of the path. In an instant Na-

will go to your brother."

She barred his way defiantly. "You cannot go!"

"Why?" "Because-" He caught the frightened flutter of her voice again. "Be-

The low laugh that he breathed in her hair was more of joy than fear. "I am glad you care-Marion." He

spoke her name with faltering tenderness, and led her out into the path.

"You must go," she still persisted. "With you-yes," he answered.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why Doctors Bear Charmed Lives.

The reason doctors do not catch disease is because they never think about A doctor may carry disease from one | mont. house 20 another without contracting On that visit the senator unintenit bimself. An army surgeon had to tionally gave the information clerks a "Your ship is not bombarding St. cope single-handed with a terrible out- lot of trouble. It was his habit upon James, Captain Plum!" she exclaimed. break of cholera. When the rush was arriving to impress upon them that Darkness hid the terror in her face, over, the medical man, absolutely ex- he did not wish to see visitors. "If hausted sank onto a bed which a short anybody asks for me," he said the last the detective. For perhaps 20 seconds after the her voice. "The Typhoon has been time previously had been occupied by last echoes of the gun had rolled captured by the Mormons and those a bad cholera case and siept for 43 here." Then, forgetting that he was "Why, man, everything is wrong with through the forest the arri by passive guns are—guns of triumph—and hours. Yet he did not contract the comnot in the hotel, he would often take it. It won't shave. Here I've got to luncheon at Oyster Bay on time.—
not in the hotel, he would often take it. It won't shave. Here I've got to luncheon at Oyster Bay on time.—
a seat in the lobby, and of course be at Oyster Bay by noon, and I had New York Press.

# TRAGEDY IS LINKED WITH NAME OF SHARON



name in the army records.

drama, there are disclosed no less than fight to establish his wife's claim to was twenty-seven years old, a sixfour murders, three suicides and two disappearances. Lieutenant Hesketh, in the latter classification, was Sharon's grandson.

William Sharon was one of the Gold Hills pioneers. In mere money getting he lived under the star called Luck, which, by the bye, is not chartfinancial heavens for the few with the brilliancy of a harvest moon. Sharon stepped out of cowhide boots into patent leathers; from a mountain shack to a city mansion. His few mean twobit coins in a greasy bag grew into a fortune which clogged bank vaults. Having munched the dry loaf of grubstake poverty, he put millions into a hotel which he called Palace, as a monument to full stomachs and riches. His overnight fortune came from the Crown Point and Belcher mines in Nevada. He became a senator from that state. And then, having lived a life made up of healthy, hard knocks in its earlier stages and the overease of opulence in the gray-bearded half, he was borne to the waiting mausoleum. The wealth he left behind made a ypramid of millions, and likewise a pyramid of trouble. There were outstretched hands for every dollar in the pile-and the money-bag tragedies began.

Ralston's Pathetic Death. William C. Ralston, who had often

shared the output of his battered coffee-pot with Sharon in his roughshod days and later sat with him on sofa cushions in the directors' room of the Bank of California, had already started the list. When the financial pinch caught the bank and frightened Frisco didn't know whether its money was good, bad or indifferent, Ralston accused Sharon, and then took his own life. It was a polite tragedy. While the crowd was pounding at the closed iron doors of the bank, Ralston, at his mansion in Belmont, across the bay, slipped into his carriage and drove to the swimming beach, as was his custom. The coachman, sitting with loose reins in hand, saw the banker ergy. wade out waist, shoulder, neck deep, and then disappear. The afternoon spume upon the sand with the seadrift. Forty days thereafter the Bank of California opened its doors again, but Forty-niners did not forget that

with Sharon had also accused him. beria, where he believed there was another El Dorado. He failed to find it, were murdered; another died with a point of steel between his ribs on the

heart side in what they called a duel. Getting back to Sharon, the Fortyhad his failings. Some time after the the bars for six months. death of Mrs. Sharon, who had lived to see him discard the cowhide boots counsel was David S. Terry.

TELL GOOD STORY ON ELKINS | hotel. The clerks would have to ex- | I shall have to take a later one be-

Late Senator's Struggle With a Razor of the Safety Kind Had Comic Side.

The news of the death of United moments that he had known this girl it. They very seldom take any pre- States Senator Stephen B. Elkins was And as for another moment be held for only a few hours, that until now a cautions to secure this amazing im- a topic of conversation at the Walturning in her, there came to him He was conscious only that he had bath regularly, smoking, a pinch of the late senator used to stop at one snuff, gargling the throat with some or the other of these hotels whenever distant deep-toned thunder of a great through the king's window, that he well-known disinfectant, or washing he came to New York. The last time had risked his life for her, and that their hands in an anseptic solution be- he was here, about the middle of Au-"That's Casey!" he whispered close she knew why he had leaped into the fore and after attending to a patient. gust, he spent ten days at the Bel-

the senator was not stopping at the ness before catching a train, and now mony is frequently the prize.

REDERICK FERMOR- | Odd how men and matters shaped HESKETH, lieutenant | themselves in those days. Terry was Ninth Lancers, British a leader of the southern California army, on seven days' Democrats, who had his trousers made leave, stood on the pier with ample pistol pockets. He was at Queenstown, Ire- elected chief justice of the California land, the other day in | supreme court, and had served just tweeds from his turned long enough to become familiar with up trousers to his fore and aft cap, the judicial routine when he and Sena-She had come to him through the twirling a cane on his fingers and tor David C. Broderick, entertaining gloom, and in the luster of the eyes whistling a regimental ditty. The conflicting importance, adopted the ishes when the sun hides behind a signed his judgeship, having regard for rounded by luxury. In Frisco's One cloud, leaving no answer to the quest ethics, and went to the duelling field. Thousand-the Pacific coast's counter-"I will save your brother-if I can!" | tion where. They pressed official but- Broderick waited for the second. Ter. | part of the Four Hundred on the At-"You can-you can-" she breathed. tons in the British war office and ry split it and fired. Broderick fell lantic-they were easily the most eli-

> world. At the end of 30 days the mys- became the chief justice of the Su. came his wife. The other, Florence tery mark was placed opposite his preme court of the United States, had Mily Sharon, gave her heart to a ti-Thus, in 1910, another tragedy is and had held court at Marysville Camp | Fermor-Hesketh, who, like Sharon, linked with the name of Sharon, or, as with rude dignity on a barrel head, had dug his fortune from mines, althey phrase it out in the Pacific coast, became chief justice to succeed Terry, though the Hesketh pick had loosened with the long-dead argonaut's money- Later Terry pleaded the cause of his coal in Lancashire instead of gold in bags, says a writer in the New York robust client before Field. Sharon Nevada.

slapped his face with the back of his hand. Marshal Nagle shot Terry dead. Mrs. Terry saw her husband fall. He was unarmed, but his wife had a knife and a revolver in her handbag. Nagle was tried in Washington and acquit-Charles Livingston, who was a protege of Sharon's, became manager of the Palace hotel, and in many ways had a hand in the smaller affairs in which Sharon was interested. Livingston had boarded at one time with a certain Sarah Mitchell, when the fight to get the Sharon millions was at its height. Miss Mitchell came to the front with a package of mysteri-

counter. Nearby stood United States

Marshal Nagle, who had been assigned to guard the judge as he jour-

neyed between towns to hold court.

Terry stepped behind Field and

ous letters which she said exposed a plot to cheat Sarah out of her rights in the vast estate. She demanded \$50,000 for them, but she didn't get it. There was talk of a conspiracy. Livingston's name was mentioned unpleasantly in that connection. One morning he was found dead in his room in the Palace hotel with a pistol shot in his heart. Some called it murder. The coroner said suicide.

Won by Titled Englishman. Society, like the metal dug from the hills, passed through a refining process about this time. Sharon's two daughters grew to womanhood surgible. One daughter fell in love with the love of his eyes. Still irresolute one of his hands in both of her own. missing officer went to all parts of the Judge Stephen J. Field, who later Senator Newlands of Nevada and begone to California in its wildest days, tled foreigner, Sir Thomas George

> World. Stretching wide the list to died, but Sarah Althea Hill's suit lived Lady Hesketh had two sons, both take in all who had a part in the de- on. Terry one day surprised his soldiers. The lieutenant of Lancers veloping situations of the Sharon friends by marrying his client. The who disappeared was the younger. He





the Sharon fortune took on new en- | footer, with dark curly hair, a slight poor Indian. His lands are as rich and

been appointed to the United States and into his tweeds and boarded the have married seven times during his tide rolled the dead body through the circuit court, and the woman's suit mail steamer for Ireland he left a long career, but there will be only a

David Terry's Tragic End. Having killed one man, Terry was marry her stepfather's nephew. forever, Senator Sharon was sued by not afraid to threaten another. He a plump, round-faced woman known to said he would take Justice Field's life. the contest for Sharon's money with Field stepped off at Lathrop on morn- coast. energy and zeal. For reasons which ing to breakfast in the station restauthe distinguished senator very well rant. Terry and his wife coincidently knew, she said, he had refrained from stepped from a down train at the acknowledging her as his wife. Her same time. Terry saw Field sitting school in India 60 years ago. There on a stool at the breast-high resturant | are 4,000,000 now.

tor had said he was not in, and they

The mechanism of a safety razor

gave the senator and a house detec-

tive a bad time one morning. Sena-

tor Elkins had been invited to take

luncheon at noon that day with a

prominent citizen whose home is at

Oyster Bay. At nine o'clock he tele-

phoned for the hotel detective to come

had to take his word for it.

to his room in a hurry.

safety razor.

was jumped into that tribunal at a young wife and a two-months' old widow and a few children to fall heir time when the supreme court of Call- babe behind. He had served in India to his valuable property.-Husum Corfornia had decided that there had and was a messmate of Lord Rocksavbeen a secret marriage between Sarah age, who visited Newport last sumthe man who had shared his coffee-pot | Althea Hill and Sharon. Justice Field | mer. The elder son was until recentordered the cancellation of the mar- ly an officer in the Royal Blues. He Ralston's son Samuel went to Si- riage contract on the ground of was married in September a year ago forgery. The woman in the case, in a to Florence Breckinridge of San Franburst of rage, rose in court and asked cisco, who is a daughter of Mrs. Fred returned and killed himself. Two of the judge how much he had been paid W. Sharon by a former marriage. his friends in the unprofitable venture for his decision. She was immediate- Fred Sharon is the late senator's son. ly arrested, charged with contempt. Miss Breckinridge's grandfathers were Terry drew a bowie-knife and attempt- John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky and ed to prevent the marshal from taking Lloyd Trevis, the western millionaire his wife into custody. Strong arm who was for years president of the niner, it should be said here that his work followed. Mrs. Terry spent a Wells Fargo company. Miss Breckinlife was not always an open book. He month in jail and Terry was behind ridge was engaged to Doctor Stein of Vienna, famed as a medical specialist throughout Europe. She jilted him to The Palace hotel and hundreds of

other pieces of Sharon property were contemporary divorce litigation as On the way north from Los Angeles, reduced to ashes in the fire which fol-Sarah Althea Hill. She entered into as his court dates took him, Justice lowed the earthquake on the Pacific

> Spread of Education. There were 150,000 children at

to steal?"

The detective could not answer the see how anybody could have got into try Grape-Nuts food for a little time the room in the first place. The man- and note the result,

ager, who shaves himself, looked at "I found it delicious, and it was not "Look here," said the senator when what the detective had in his long till I began to experience the the detective entered. "Somebody hand and found that Senator Elkins beneficial effects. My stomach rehas been in this room and removed had apparently screwed two pieces of sumed its normal state, the eructamy safey razor and left this blunderbuss in its place." He held up what the razor together, leaving out the tions and bitterness ceased and I have blade, which he had handed the degained all my lost weight back. appeared to the detective to be a tective with the rest of the razor. The manager put the razor together result that so long as I may live and "What's wrong with it?" inquired properly and took it to the senator. The latter laughed when his mistake "Why, man, everything is wrong with was explained to him and reached the

Marriage is a lottery in which ali-

## Hoods Sarsaparilla

Eradicates scrofula and all other humors, cures all their effects, makes the blood rich and abundant, strengthens all the vital organs. Take it.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Nebraska Directory

## RUBBER GOODS

**HIDES** and **FURS** Highest Market Price Paid. Write for Price List. BOLLES & ROGERS, 513 S. 13th St., Omaha

and well known firm having been in businand well known firm having been in business in the state for 25 years. Our proposal is best suitable for sidewalk men, plasterers or cement workers, but technical knowledge is not absolutely necessary. Prices and terms moderate. Address for informa-tion to T. H. Box 163, Lincoln, Neb

MEALING WITH HIS DRINK.



"See here, my dear sir! Didn't I tell you not to drink with your meals?" "But, doctor, be reasonable. I have to eat some time."

### IT IS A MISTAKE

Many have the idea that anything will sell if advertised strong enough. This is a great mistake. True, a few sales might be made by advertising an absolutely worthless article but it is only the article that is bought again and again that pays. An example of the big success of a worthy article is the enormous sale that has grown up for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. This wonderful record is the result of great merit successfully made known through persistent advertising and the mouth-tomouth recommendation given Cas-

carets by its friends and users. Like all great successes, trade pirates prey on the unsuspecting public, by marketing fake tablets similar in appearance to Cascarets. Care should always be exercised in purchasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a national sale like Cascarets. Do not allow a substitute to be palmed off on you.

The Oldest Klickitat. Jake Hunt, the oldest living Klickitat Indian known, lies at death's door at his home adjoining this town east of here. The old Indian is reputed to

be more than 100 years of age. Years ago an Indian village stood where the Hunt family now carries on a general farming business. All that is left of the old settlement is a little church, a totem pole and numerous mounds where the Klickitats lie who could not reach the century mark. Old Jake says that this was the Indians' paradise before the advent of early

white settlers. Jake Hunt is destined not to die a dark mustach and blue-gray eyes. productive as any in the valley and In the meantime Judge Field had When he slipped out of his uniform command a high price. He is said to respondence Portland Oregonian.

A Girl's Way.

"But," he complained when she had refused him, "you have given me every reason to believe you cared for

"I do care for you, George."

"Then why won't you be mine?" "I want to let your stuck-up mother and sisters understand that I don't consider you good enough for me.'

The telegraph companies of this country employ about 30,000 persons. This does not include the railroad

Army of Telegraphers.

CHEATED FOR YEARS. Prejudice Will Cheat Us Often If We Let It.

You will be astonished to find how largely you are influenced in every way by unreasoning prejudice. In many cases you will also find that the prejudice has swindled you, or rather, made you swindle yourself. A case

in illustration: "I have been a constant user of Grape-Nuts for nearly three years," plain to the irate ones that the sena- cause I'll have to go down to the bar- says a correspondent, "and I am hapber shop. Why on earth do you sup- py to say that I am well pleased with pose anybody selected my safety razor | the result of the experiment, for such

it has been. "Seeing your advertisement in alquestion, but took the pieces of steel | most all of the periodicals, for a long the senator gave him and promised time I looked upon it as a hoax. But to see if he could not have something after years of suffering with gaseous done. In the hall he met one of the and bitter eructations from my stomassistant managers, to whom he told ach, together with more or less loss the troubles, adding that he could not of appetite and flesh, I concluded to

"I am so well satisfied with the retain my reason Grape-Nuts shall constitute quite a portion of my daily

food." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human