

"Winnsome Crocke Demands the Death of Her Father's Murderer."





ment for his crimes, no hand stronger

than his own. He will not even give

us the pretense of a hearing. I am

a traitor, a revolutionist-you have

attempted the life of the king. We

gloomy dungeon. "If she won't go i

short!" he cried suddenly. "I cannot

guess the terrible power that the king

possesses over her, but I know that

once his wife she will not endure it

her bondage is broken. I know it, I

have seen it in her eyes. She will

Nathaniel rose slowly from the

"She won't do that!" he groaned.

Neil's face was blanched to the

"She will," he repeated quietly.

ing candle glow the betrayal that had

come into his face, the blazing fire

Something choked him as he

If it was true-Marion was dead!

listening to Neil as he walked tireless-

ly over the muddy earth. Not until

rusty hinges did he lift his face. It

"The jury is assembling. We will

ering with nervous excitement, and

Nathaniel heard him kicking about in

Something in the strange fierceness

of Neil's words startled Nathaniel,

like the thrilling twinges of an elec-

tric shock. He darted across the cell

and found Marion's brother with his

"It's open!" he whispered. "The

The hinges creaked under his

weight. A current of air struck them

stood in the corridor, listening, crush-

ing back the breath in their lungs, not

"There's a chance-one chance in

companion back into the cell.

"Good God, Nat, come here!"

shoulder against the door.

door-is-open!"

He dropped his head in his hands

bench and came to his side.

whiteness of paper.

My God-she won't do that!"

kill berself"

glad-glad-"

SYNOPSIS.

Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Ty-lands secretly on Beaver island, held of the Mormons Obadiels Mormon councilor, confronts him, attempted the life of the king. We are both condemned—both doomed."

Neil spoke calmly and his companion for the united States. Near Price's cabin has been the frightened face of a young account who disappears in the darkness, beauting an odor of likes. It develops that har's visit to the hisland is to demand settlement of the sing. Strang for the looding of his sleep by Mormons Price shows hat the king's palace, and through a window he sees the hady of the likes.

Taking at the king's seventh wife, falling at the king's seventh wife, falling at the king's seventh wife, falling at the king's office. Nat is warted by a poung woman that his life is in dancet. Strang professes indignation when he bears Nat's grievance and promises to seeing publicly whipped, and the king is deer and promises to being publicly whipped, and the king is the can to get her away," respectively and the time of the likes, is leave and the comen plan to escape and sprang to his feet, again pacing back and forth through the Survey, the two men plan to escape Sur's sloop and take Marion and numme, daughter of Arbor Crocke, sweetheart of Neil. Nat discovers the sloop is gone. Marion tells him this ship has been seized by the Morpacing back and forth through the that the sleep is gone. Marion tells hir that his sleep has been seized by the Mor-roors. She begs him to leave the island telling kim that nothing can save he knows Strang, whom she is doomed to mar-ry. Plam finds Price raving mad. Recov-oring, he tells Not that Strang is doomed that armed men are descending on the island. Not learns that Marion has been summoped to the caselle by Strang. No stills Aflor Chicke, and after a desperat-ingle with the king, leaves iden for deal of the averaging leaves iden for deal ends on St. Junes. Neil and Nat this part in the farthe and the latter is canded. Strang, whom Nat thought he d kalled, orders him thrown into a dun-on. He finds Neil a fellow prisoner.

(CHAPTER X .- Continued.)

"She always seemed like such a litthe child to me that I never dared-to "Her terrible pact with Strang will -tell ber," he faltered. "I've done it have been fulfilled. And 1-1 am

"How will you get the note to her?" I know the jailer. Perhaps when blackness of the dungeon ceiling, his he comes to bring us our dinner I can voice shaking with a cold, stifled persuade him to send it to her." Nathaniel thrust his hands into his that tall, straight figure, step by step,

pockets. His fingers dug into Oba- as though to hide beyond the flickerdiah's gold.

"Would this help?" he asked. He brought out a shimmering hand- that seemed burning out his eyes. It

ful of it and counted the pieces upon what Neil had said was truethe table.

Two hundred dollars-if he will dropped alone upon the bench. deliver that note," he said.

Nell stared at him in amazement. "if he won't take it for that-I've and sat for a long time in silence,

got more. I'll go a thousand." Neil stood silent, wondering if his companion was mad. Nathaniel saw there came a rattling of the chain at the look in his face and his own the cell door and a creaking of the flushed with sudden excitement.

Don't you understand?" he cried. was the jailer with a huge armful of That note means beaven or hell for straw. He saw Neil approach him Winnsome-it means life-her whole after he had thrown it down. Their future! And you know what this cell low voices came to him in an indisgreens for us," he said more calmly. tinct murmur. After a little he caught it means that we're at the end of the sound of the chinking gold pieces. our rope, that the game is up, that Neil came and sat down beside him neither of us will ever see Marion or as the heavy door closed upon them Winnsome again. That note is the again. last word in life from us-from you. "He took it," he whispered exultant-It's a dying prayer. Tell Winnsome ly. "He will deliver it this morning. your love, tell ber that it is your last If possible he will bring us an anwish that she go out into the big, swer. I kept out a hundred and told free world-away from this bell-hole, him that a reply would be worth that away from Strang, away from the to him." Mermons, and live as other women | Nathaniel did not speak, and after live! And commanded by your love a moment's silence Neil continued:

-she will go!" "I've told her that!" breathed Neil. know our fate very soon." "I knew you would!" He rose to his feet, his words quiv-

Nathaniel threw another handful of gold on the table.

Five hundred!" he exclaimed. "It's the straw. In another breath his a passenger to the conductor. chesp enough for a woman's soul!" the metioned for Nell to put the sharp, startled command: money in his pocket. The pain was coming back into his brad, he grew

cizzy, and hastened to the bench, Nell came and sat beside bim. "So you think it's 'he end?" be asked. He was glad that his com-

panion had guessed the truth. "Don't you!"

There was a minute's dark silence. The ticking of Nathaniel's watch sounded like the tapping of a stick. in the face. Another instant and they "What will happen?"

"I don't know. But whatever it may be it will come to us soon. Us daring to speak. Gently Neil drew his ually it happens at night."

There is no hope?" "Absolutely none. The whole main-ten thousand!" be whispered. "At heart because they can't complete the tree is a record in our old horse cars."—New fear no retribution now, no punish door-the jailer's door. If that's not York Times

ocked, we can make a run for it! I'd rather die fighting-than here!" He slipped out again, pressing Nathaniel back.

"Wa. for me!" Nathaniel heard him stealing slowly through the blackness. A minute later he returned.

"Locked!" he exclaimed. In the opposite direction a ray of light caught Nathaniel's eye.

"Where does that light come from?" he asked. \ "Through a hole about as big as your two hands. It was made for a stove pipe. If we were up there we

could see into the jury room.' They moved quietly down the corridor until they stood under the aperture, which was four or five feet above their heads. Through it they could hear the sounds of voices but could not distinguish the words that were being spoken.

"The jury," explained Neil. "They're in a devil of a hurry! I wonder why?" Nathaniel could feel his companion shrug himself in the darkness.

"Lord-for my revolver!" he whispered excitedly. "One shot through that hole would be worth a thousand notes to the girls!" He caught Marion's brother by the arm as a voice lorder than the others came to them "Strang!"

"Yes-the-king!" affirmed Neil laying an expostulating hand on him

"Hush!" "I would like to see-"

Even in these last hours of failure and defeat the fire of adventure flamed up in Nathaniel's blood. He felt his nerves leaping again to action, his arms grew tense with new ambition-almost he forgot that death had him cornered and was already preparing to strike him down. Another thought replaced all fear of this. A few feet beyond that log wall were gathered the men whose bloodthirsty deeds had written for them one of the reddest pages in history-men who had burned their souls out in the destruction of human lives, whose passions and loves and hatreds carried Retired Middleweight Says He Will with them life and death; men who had bathed themselves in blood and lived in blood until the people of the mainland called them "the leeches."

"The Mormon jury!" Nathaniel spoke the words scarcely above his breath. "I'd like to take a look through that

hole. Neil," he added. "Easy enough-if you keep quiet. Here!" He doubled himself against the wall. "Climb up on my shoul-

ders. No sooner had Nathaniel's face come to a level with the hole than a soft cry of astonishment escaped him. Neil whispered hoarsely but he did not reply. He was looking into a room twice as large as the dungeon cell and lighted by narrow windows whose lower panes were on a level with the ground outside. At the farther end of the room, in full view, was a plats form raised several feet from the main floor. On this platform were seated ten men, immovable as statues. every face gazing straight ahead. Directly in front of them, on the lower oor, stood the Mormon king, and his side, partly held in the embrace

of one of his arms was Winnsome! Strang's voice came to him in a low, solemn monotone, its rumbling depth drowning the words he was speaking, and as Nathaniel saw him swear that Strang's triumph will be lift his arm from about the girl's shoulders and place his great hand upon her head he dug his own fingers fiercely into the rotting logs and an imprecation burned in his breath. He long. The moment she becomes that, did not need to hear what the king was saying. It was a pantomime in which every gesture was understandable. But even Neil, huddled against the wall, heard the last words of the prophet as they thundered forth in sudden passion.

"Winnsome Croche demands the death of her father's murderer!" Nathaniel felt his companion's

shoulders sinking under his weight and he leaped quickly to the floor. "Winnsome is there!" he panted desperately. "Do you want to see

He raised his arms to the dripping Neil hesitated.

"No. Your boots gouge my shoulanguish. Nathaniel drew back from

der. Take them off." The scene had changed when Nathaniel took his position again. The jury had left its platform and was filing through a small door. Winn-

some and the king were alone. The girl had turned from him. She was deathly pale and yet she was wondrously beautiful, so beautiful that Nathaniel's breath came in quick dread as the king approached her. He could see the triumph in his eyes, a terrible eagerness in his face. He seized Winnsome's hand and spoke to her in a soft, low voice, so low that it came to Nathaniel only in a murmur. Then, in a moment, he began stroking the shimmering glory of her hair, caressing the silken curls between his fingers until the blocd seemed as if it must burst like hot sweat from Nathaniel's face. Suddenly Winnsome drew back from him, the pallor gone from her face, her eyes blazing like angry stars. She had retreated but a step when the prophet sprang to her and caught her in his arms, straining her to him until the scream on her lips was choked to a gasping cry. In answer to that cry a yell of rage hurled itself from Nathan-

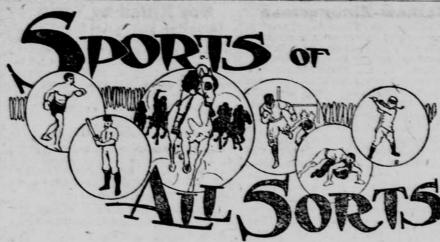
iel's throat. "Stop, you hell-hound!" he cried threateningly. "Stop!" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mania for Carving Initials. "What was the row between you and that fellow who just went out?" said

"Wanted to carve his name on the door jamb as a memento of his travels," said the conductor. "Of all the insults that are offered to these old cars that galls me most. It is handed out every little while by some fresh westerner.

"I have to keep an eye on all those chaps with a western accent. They ride in these cars just for a lark, and when they reach a certain stage of friskiness they whip out a penknife

and begin to whittle. "They cannot understand why it should be considered defacement of private property to cut up the cars. They have been around the world carving their initials on ancient monuments and they take it pretty much to



Papke, the thunderbolt.

Walter Johnson says he will pitch only 20 games in 1911. Jake Stahl refuses to budge from his top of the American league heap. oft-seat as a full fledged banker.

Al Kaufman has sold all rights in himself for two years for \$50,000, it is fighting trim for the finish bout.

Will the Chicago White Sox draw a booby or a Texas burro for a prize on October 8?

as an amateur in sundry and divers tournaments.

teenth century. Gotch and "Hack," they say, may not

gether in the fall. brains, which they consider the most | phis is his destination. strengthening food.

tial increase in salary from the Nation- Boston Doves, has agreed to the terms al league magnates.

Kid McCoy wants to came back and I classed as a Nightrider this season.

Cyclone Johnny Thompson beat Billy | meet some "white hopes." He might | year which did not appear in the past stow away a lot of 'em at that. Arthur Irwin, scout of the Yankees, has an idea that his team will finish on

Jack Knight, Yankee shortstop, add-"Kid' McCoy retains his judgment ed to the joy of the New York fans by of distance and his eye," says Jack affixing his signature to a three-year

> contract. For the sake of safety, a baseball player's shoe has been patented in which the deadly spikes are replaced

Walter J. Travis is copping medals by pieces of chain. Garry Herrman, chairman of the National commission and owner of the The game of billiards was introduced | Cincinnati Reds, bas won a new nickinto England at the close of the six- name. They call him the "Official Ranqueter" now

Patrick Donohue, who is a catcher as meet this season, but may come to well as being the brother of "Jiggs." the old White Sox first baseman, has Chinese athletes train on duck been turned back to the minors. Mem-

Claude Ritchey, at one time with the Good old Tom Lynch gets a substan- Pittsburg Pirates and later with the of the Louisville Colonels and will be

Take to Ring Again-Talks of Old Blows.

Another retired champion will endeavor to come back. Reading in the newspapers that Kid McCoy, his oldtime rival, is hurling challenges at Heavyweight Jack Johnson, Tommy Ryan, the retired middleweight cham-



pion, immediately came out with the teams will shoot at 100 targets for a announcement that he will return to championship trophy. The Chicago the ring and meet some of the old- Grand American will take place June time middleweights or light heavy- 17, with preliminary events on two weights, and there is just a chance days previous.

TOMMY RYAN TO COME BACK that a Syracuse club will make Mc Coy an offer to meet him.

> Tommy isn't going after the title. T've got a young fellow to nail that title," said Ryan, referring to Howard Morrow, the youth he recently brought here from Benton Harbor, Mich.

"I just want to show some knockers that I can still box a bit," said Ryan, and then went on to argue that Morrow is so good that the middleweight title will come to his camp anyway.

Ryan says that he will put Morrow against any middleweight in the world, bar none. Morrow weighs about 154 pounds when in condition, is twenty-three years old, and carries a hard punch in either hand.

row and Bobby Pittsley, lightweight, have pulled up wonderfully, and my who is the only boy having credit for plans will include serious consideraa knockout over Young Ahearn, whom | tion of their ability. awful punch.

Shooting Dates Set.

Dates for trap shooting classics were set the other night at a meet- PLAYING BALL IN HONDURAS the weaker bureau?" ing of the executive committee of the Chicago Gun club. The interstate contest will be held on May 7.

The event is open to any five-man team of any organized gun club, and will be held at Kensington The

NATIONAL RULES FOR TRACK SPORTS



Coach A. A. Stagg of Chicago.

Commerce as a Builder

well as in football are now available and in no way compulsory. The offi- of the 1910 western gridiron chamfor the colleges and universities of cials, however, hope that it will be pionship, has reached its final resting the country. A movement to unify adopted by the various sectional bod- place in the trophy-room of Waterthe government of American intercol· ies or incorporated into their own man gymnasium at Ann Arbor. The legiate track and field meets was an- rules. nounced by Coach A. A. Stagg of the University of Chicago, who is one of of the committee, according to Stagg, competent football coaches and offithe authors of a new code of laws letic association of the United States. Stagg made public the complete

text of the rules drafted by himself. Prof. W. A. Lambert of the University of Virginia and F. W. Marvel of mittee provides that two trials only tonia Racing association during the Brown university, acting for the Na- may be had. tional association. The rules are embodied in the report of the professors have been accented by the association and are now subject to the inspection of the American colleges.

tional character, is intended as the rector for Nebraska.

less to Destroy the Great Cen-

ters of Trade.

National rules in track sports as | first step toward national uniformity

"Ultimate uniformity" is the wish The rules do not differ radically cials is accepted as conclusive proof sanctioned by the Intercollegiate Ath- from any of those in existence except of Wolverine gridiren supremacy. in the case of the high jump and pole vault. Intead of allowing the customary

three trials at each height, the com-

New Nebraska Football Coach.

Hugh Jennings, leader of the Detroit Figers, in speaking of the merits of the various teams in the American league the other day, said, as he passed through Denver on the wind-up of his honeymoon: "The next base-

AGREES WITH CONNIE MACK

Hugh Jennings Respects Cleveland and

Chicago Teams, But He Has No

Fear of St. Louis Browns.

velop into one of the closest races in the history of the American league. "There will be two strong factors in the American league race next season. They are Cleveland and Chi-

ball season will be the most prosper-

ous in history, and it is likely to de-



Hugh Jennings.

cago. Comiskey has been strengthening his aggregation slowly but effec-Ryan plans an invasion of England tively. I would not be surprised to in April and will take Con O'Kelly, his see the Sox finish one, two, three. The heavyweight candidate; Howard Mor- Naps must be figured, too. They

New York critics dope out as the "Then, too, the Senators must not coming lightweight champion. Pitts- be overlooked. The Washington leadley weighs but 126 pounds, but has an er may have something up his sleeve. St. Louis is about the only aggregation that does not need to be watched closely.

American National Game Fast Acquiring Strong Hold on People of Little Republic.

The national game of America is fast acquiring a strong hold on the people of Honduras. At the first match game ever played in that Republic, which was held at Tegucigalpa on June 24, 1910, nearly all the prominent people, including many government officials, were present. The national band was also in attendance and helped to make the occasion a great success. The umpire, who is known as juez del campo, or field cisions, as the game was very well played and extremely close and excitsult has far surpassed their most sanguine expectations. Indeed, so popular has the game become that at any time of the day or even of the night boys can be seen in all the principal streets and in the outskirts throwing and batting balls to the danger of the passer-by

The boys take to the game naturally and play it with the same amazing skill as do their brothers in Cuba, where baseball is a popular pastime. Doubtless in a short time a league will be formed, and the national game of America will be the national game of Honduras also. Baseball is a wonderful game, combining as it does the best qualities of the mind with those of the body, and its adoption by the people of Honduras can only result in their benefit.

Michigan Awarded Trophy. The cup presented by the Western Intercollegiate Magazine, emblematic cup is a splendid trophy, and having been awarded Michigan by a jury of

Eight Stakes at Latonia. Eight stakes, with a total value of

\$20,000, will be offered by the Lameeting of 31 days, which is unofficially scheduled to begin on June 12 and terminate July 15. The entries to the At a recent meeting of the Univer- stakes close on Wednesday, March sity athletic board, E. O. Stiehm, Uni- 1. It is proposed to give handicaps versity of Wisconsin, was elected and feature races daily in addition to The code, which is the first of a na- faculty football coach and athletic di- the stakes, which will have from \$600 to \$1,000 added.

name, and in a dozen years Lyons, the center of the silk industry, the great distributing point of the region, The Rage of Nature or of Men Power, its primacy with the discovery of the was what it had been before the ter-Cape of Good Hope route to India. rorists turned it into ruins. To-day Nevertheless it was not ruined, and it is the third city of France. A great though its population is only three | San Francisco looks-out on the Golden The resurrection of Messina will be fourths of that it had when it "held Gate, despite the catastrophe of 1906. only another illustration of how diffi- the gorgeous east in fee," its inhab- Cities are stubborn facts. It has been said that if New York were overcut it is to destroy a city which sits | itants to-day number 150,000. The mad on a trade route or which becomes a men of the French revolution decreed whelmed the necessity of the United center or school of industry. Com- that Lyons should be no more. They States would compel the reconstrucmercial cities rise or decline with leveled the city which had resisted tion of a great city where the Hudson trade routes. Venice began to lose them to the ground, they wiped out its reaches the sea.—Boston Transcript.



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make up a strictly high grade, everdependable baking That is Calumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the highpriced trust brands, how

and big-can kinds. Calumet is highest in quality

ch better than the cheap

-moderate in cost. Received Highest Award-World's Pure Food

A woman's club sometimes reminds a man of a hammer.

Exposition.

- In the Spring cleanse the system and purify the blood by the use of Garfield Tea.

The Practical Agriculturist. Adam sniffed at the book farmer. "I don't believe in spraying apple trees." he snorted.

Domestic Amenities. Father-I think the baby looks like

Mother-Yes, it shuts its eyes to an awful lot.

His Place. "The trouble about my son is that

he never knows where he is at.' "Then why not get him a job with A Matter of Size.

Wife-I want a cap, please, for my ausband. Shopkeeper-Yes, madam. What size does he wear?

Wife-Well, I really forget, His collars are size sixteen, though I expect he'd want about size eighteen or twenty for a cap, wouldn't he?

Brought the Tears. An unusual incident marked a recent fire in New York. The fire started in the cellar of a five-story tenement and before it was extinguished the 18 families in the building and all the firemen were weeping copiously judge, had to give many difficult de from inflamed eyes. In the cellor many bags of onions had been stored. The chief fireman allowed the tenants inf. The game was introduced by the to remain in the building, assuring school authorities, who wished to them that the fire was confined to give the youth of the town some sort | the cellar. They did not stay, howof healthful outdoor sport, and the re- ever, when the onions had got well

EDITOR BROWNE Of The Rockford Morning Star.

"About seven years ago I ceased drinking coffee to give your Postum a trial.

"I had suffered acutely from various forms of indigestion and my stomach had become so disordered as to repel almost every sort of substantial food. My general health was bad. At close intervals I would suffer severe attacks which confined me in bed for a week or more. Soon after changing from coffee to Postum the indigestion abated, and in a short time ceased entirely. I have continued the daily use of your excellent Food Drink and assure you most cordially that I am indebted to you for the relief it has brought me.

"Wishing you a continued success, I Yours very truly, am J. Stanley Browne. Managing Editor."

Of course, when a man's health shows he can stand coffee without trouble, let him drink it, but most highly organized brain-workers simply cannot.

The drugs natural to the coffee berry affect the stomach and other organs and thence to the complex nervous system, throwing it out of balance and producing disorders in various parts of the body. Keep up this daily poisoning and serious disease generally supervenes. So when man or woman finds that coffee is a smooth but deadly enemy and health is of any value

at all, there is but one road-quit. It is easy to find out if coffee be the cause of the troubles, for if left off 10 days and Postum be used in its place and the sick and diseased conditions begin to disappear, the proof is unanswerable

Postum is not good if made by short boiling. It must be boiled full 15 minutes after boiling begins, when the crisp flavor and the food elements are brought out of the grains and the beverage is ready to fulfill its mission of palatable comfort and renewing the cells and nerve centers broken down by coffee.

"There's a Reason." Get the little book, "The Road to

"Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of humar