

By SUSAN HUBBARD MARTIN

merry, light-hearted and thoughtless, ter?" she said to Fan when the young- ing sacque, soft and warm, of some wind they reaped the tornado. Next Parle, died. Before he was tried on of bribery. The attorney general of their unhappy experiences some lesson was upon them. For one thing, mothcoming, of late, a too frequent occur- fully, "but that she is right." rence. Another was that father had lowance, for it was the 18th of Novem- friends, and the result is our \$10 will with blue. "This was Fan's gift, and He was the first man caught. When Kelly's Evidence Needed. ber, and they had already begun to plan for the great day.

"Girls," he had said, as he handed each one a crisp \$10 bill, "this year you must really make this do. Don't spend it and expect more, for it will not be forthcoming. Times are hard, money not easy to get and necessary expenses must be met, so remember that while we all love Christmas, as indeed we ought, yet we are not expected to give more than we are able. 'Peace on earth, good will to men,' means more than a mad rush at bargain counters, when one endeavors to make \$10 do the work of \$25. We all try to do too much, and under the strain the sweet old merry Christmas of long ago has lost its charm."

He had put on his overcoat and gone out, and Mag, Joyce and Fan sat and looked at one another.

"I've simply got to give Bess a more expensive present than I did last year," said Mag, gloomily, gazing at the fire. "Just imagine my humiliation Christmas day when she sent me that beautiful watch fob, and all I had given her was a little picture in a plain oak frame. I blush now at the thought of it."

"Don't say a word," broke in Fan. tragically. "I suffer mortification of the spirit a hundred times when I think of the little I can give. Ten dollars and 27 friends and relations to make presents to."

Joyce looked up. Joyce was the youngest, and she wore a brown school dress. Her chestnut curls were tied with scarlet ribbons. "I say," she began quickly, "that's time the Christmas reformation began in this family. Three girls, Fan 17, Mag 16 and I 141/2. Not one of us able to earn a penny, and all straining every nerve to make it harder for father and do something we can't afford. I'm like dad. Christmas don't mean a mad rush at bargain counters to buy things for people who half the time don't care for 'em when they get 'em. Useless and impossible articles, too, most of 'em are, but we poor misguided melt in their behalf like snow before had been bought with a portion of her mortals will take 'em just because the sun. I'd be ashamed to look them money and made over at Aunt Ra- 6nyder Convicted. they're marked down from \$1.15 to in the face if it didn't." 49 cents. The facts in our case are these, father's poor, he works hard, room. The light was turned down and mother isn't well. I say it's time low. The figure on the bed did not to stop. I shall simply tell Bell (and stir. Joyce slipped over and looked who has a dearer friend than she is, down at the pale sleeper. "Darling new expression in her children's faces, to five years in the penitentiary. The I'd like to know) that all I can give mother," she whispered, "how white her is a set of mats for her dressing her cheeks are, and her hands, too, table. I'll make 'em as pretty as I how thin. I wish I might kiss them. can, and there'll be lots of love to go I'm glad she's gone to sleep. Perwith 'em, but there I'll stop."

handsome," put in Mag. "Can't help it," replied Joyce, "her Sather's rich and mine isn't. If she foot of the bed arrested her. She thinks any the less of me for it, why stooped and picked one up, stroking she'll have to do it. Last year we it softly. Joyce was always the affecspent all we had and didn't have one tionate one of the family. Then she and I went up to the attic Christmas thin, and there was a little break in afterngon and cried about it. That one side. Mother's wrapper lay care-

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS.

Christ Spirit of Kindliness.

happy Christmas to grown people and a merry Christmas to the children! And let it be a happy Christmas; for that one day put away worries and disagreeable feelings, and enter into the real spirit of Christmas, can be made brighter. There is a do his best to gladden some life, and which is to give happiness into some human life. It is not in the giving of presents alone that is the true Christmas; it is in bestowing kind words, and the children! Does anyone worth doing and living for in this old world, and the new year will be presented looks and smiles where there is into the fascinating shop windows at pared for by ending the old one well.

"Joyce," replied Fan, decisively, "is. of scarlet and a bow of ribbon. A died broken-hearted in New York last son, John R. Butler, who had been treaty to be retroactive, and under he reaches for the forbidden gold—a er had gone to bed with a sharp neu- a dear. I wish we were more like her. shoulder shawl of white and blue summer, a virtual outcast from St. faithful to the old man's interests, fell ralgic attack that somehow was be- I'm not sure, too," she added, thought- hung over one arm of the chair. Two Louis, where he made a fortune sick and died. This blow broke But-

"Oh, don't you preach," cried Mag, the sofa was a handsome coinforter the most lavish bribe giver exposed all of Folk's prosecutions. just given them their Christmas al- "we've got obligations, we have of pink silkaline artistically knotted during the fight against corruption.

Joyce looked at it also. The sleeves had been patched, the collar mended. Joyce remembered with a sudden pang it was the best one mother had. She swept the wrapper off the chair

then she went down into the sittingroom. Mag and Fan were still there. "Girls," cried Joyce, dramatically, holding up the old wrapper, "do you think we girls ought to make Christmas presents when our mother has to wear clothes like this? See how she's patched the sleeves, and the collar, too, and just look at these slippers!"

and took up the little worn slippers,

The girls did look, and as Joyce held them up, the poor shabby little slip pers, a stillness fell upon them. Each girl remembered the patient figure in world's most remarkable crusade ernor. The Snyder case was one of the worn slippers that went about a against bribery. The death of Snyder the few that he passed down to Arduring the time that he was involved ceaseless round of duties day by day, is the climax of a series of misfor thur N. Sager, his successor. Last in trouble. with no thought of relaxation of en- tunes and tragedies that has pursued May Sager nolle prossed the case and joyment. The work must be done, father's meals must be on time, the girls must have their company and Joseph W. Folk four years ago, that in September, but owing to the abor money left for her when three young girls were properly fed and clothed. And as Mag, Fan and Joyce heads. looked at the patched, threadbare wrapper, it told a tale more eloquent than any words, representing to these three hitherto thoughtless daughters than \$300,000 was paid for the votes investigation four years ago, Uthoff never mentioned.

Fan wiped a tear away; so did Mag. Joyce's eyes were already full. "If we don't take better care of mother, perhaps we won't have her

very long," said Joyce, solemnly. "Girls," she added, "let's do something. Say we put five dollars out of our ten away for her, and fix up her things. I will, anyway. I'm going to get her a handsome pair of Juliets all sacque. Mag, will you make it?" Mag sprang up. "Yes, I will, Joyce,"

she cried, "and I will give \$5 too. I never realized that mother was wearng quite as poor clothes as these." "I'll give five," said Fan, slowly. 'We haven't money enough to go round anyway. Let us be brave and tell our friends so. Perhaps in the end they'll thank us for it."

When mother came downstairs that Christmas morning, she gave a start of surprise. A gay little wreath of holly hung by the window. Attached to it was a large white card which bore these words:

"MOTHER'S CHRISTMAS.

May She Have Many of Them." collar and cuffs hung over the back ceived bribes in St. Louis. of her favorite chair. A dainty pair of house shoes lay beside it, trimmed Began Boodle Crusade. There were three girls of them, all | Mag sighed. "Isn't Joyce a charac- in black fur. Near them was a dress-



On Christmas Morning.

haps when she wakes the pain will each one into her tender and loving "But she'll give you something be gone."

She turned to go away, but a pair of slippers sitting side by side at the cent left to remember mother with, looked at it. The sole was pitifully reminds me. I'm going up to see how fully folded over the back of a chair, where she had put it, even in her pain.

arms.-Ram's Horn. Just Like a Woman. She received a Christmas present, Her friends all said 'twas nice; But she was awfully disappointed— For she couldn't learn the price.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

and handkerchiefs sheer and fine.

she took a step forward. "Praise the

Lord," she sang in her heart, but aloud

she could only say: "My blessed,

blessed girls," as she gathered them

Mother stood still, then seeing the

Father had given these.

Mournful Thought. How oft on Christmas morning, Our joyous greetings mocking, We find a ten-cent present in a silk ten-dollar stocking.

not always sunshine. Why do people this season, and remember that probso often think Christmas a burden, ably this is their owners' only glimpse It is Best Made by Remembering the and wish the holiday season past? of Christmas? That in their whole Why should the sad and sorrowful miserable existence never a penny has look forward to it as a dread anni- been handled by them of their very versary? This is the worst form of own? Let the childless one and the selfishness. Christmas, should be a sorrowful one, as well as those who day of self-forgetfulness and of think- daily take their walks abroad, think ing of some one else's life, and how it of this, and each one in his own way great deal of sadness and worry in all by doing so feel by Christmas night

St. Louis.—The violent death of was reversed on a technicality. Be-Robert M. Snyder, a Kansas City mil- fore it could be tried again Folk went lionaire, has written finis after the out of office, having been elected gov- tion, and he is now trying to build up so relentlessly the men who were issued a new information against caught in the boodle trap sprung by Snyder. The case was called for trial the question has been asked whether sence of material witnesses for the of these men, both of whom he prosefate has not joined hands with the state, it was again nolle prossed and a cuted when he was circuit attorney,

in three great briberies, in which more jury when the Snyder case was under of assemblymen. Misfortune of some kind-death, insanity, want or loss of state. He issued an information of them. Three of them are dead. | member of the house of delegates, the most celebrated of all, was under charging him with conspiring to hold indictment in St. Louis when he was Snyder up for money as a considerathrown out of his automobile within tion for not testifying against him.

a few blocks of his magnificent home, on Independence boulevard, Kansas Snyder when death entered the final City, on the night of October 27, and nolle prosequi. The cases against Utkilled. When the circuit attorney of hoff and Ritter, growing indirectly trimmed in black fur, and stuff St. Louis a few days later entered a out of a bribery committed some years nolle prosequi in the case the docket of ago, are the only entries on the court the criminal courts was cleared of all dockets to remind St. Louis of her the boodle cases which Folk instituted famous municipal scandals. during the two years that he had bribery under investigation.

A pretty brown wrapper with velvet ences of the men who gave and re- streets with gas instead of electricity.

gray material finished off by a touch to Snyder, Charles H. Turner, who the second indictment his favorite the United States construed this that may put a check upon him when pairs of kid gloves lay across it. On amounting to millions of dollars, was ler's heart and hurt him worse than the late "Red" Galvin, a veteran newshis exposure he was president of a big ten times a millionaire. trust company as well as of the street Folk had Kelly before the grand jury head of the institution.

died, of a broken heart. ly three years before he was killed.

the spring of 1898 and consummated a steamer for Europe. Not a word was daring and colossal bribery, in a street heard as to his whereabauts during railway franchise bill, says the New the next two months. On November

chel's so there could be no danger of case went to the supreme court and the point of death.

> DYES BEARD TO WIN BRIDE. handsome cloth was a pinkish red and with that gown, the scar would never dress, whiskers and scar, she was Whiskers Don't Match Wedding pretty Marie almost swooned. "Why, what in the world is the *Dress, So Hue Is Changed.

A romance of the French Canadian settlement to the north of here came to an untimely and sad ending a week ago because an indulgent aunt presented the bride with a scarlet wedding dress, says a New York World correspondent at Carver, Ont. This may seem an odd cause for breaking off a love affair that had been progressing ardently for a couple of years.

but it did, temporarily. - Peter Lovejoy and Marie Larocque announced their engagement a year ago and when pretty Marie's prosperous aunt in Montreal heard of it she straightway wrote a letter to her favorite niece telling her that her wedding gift should be the bridal gown and asking her to select the color. Marie has dark hair, rosy cheeks and an artistic temperament and after due thought she asked for a deep maroon, thinking that would go best with her brilliant brunette complexion. In due time the coveted parcel ar-

rived by express and stage and Marie, rage glean

law to heap punishment upon their new information sworn out. At the same time Sager indicted Frederick Twenty-two men were indicted by G. Uthoff for perjury, charging him St. Louis grand juries for participation with swearing falsely before the grand having since been a non-resident of the fortune—has visited the families of 16 against William H. Ritter, a former Snyder, whose case was probably who voted for Snyder's franchise bill, This case was standing against

Ed. Butler, the boss politician, who was three times indicted and twice But seven men were sent to the pen- tried for bribery, has had his troubles, Itentiary for bribery. One other is too. Butler was first indicted for atunder sentence, but his case is pending tempting to bribe members of the

the men-even those who escaped the tract for handling the city garbage. penitentiary by turning state's evi- He was tried in Columbia, Mo., convictthe bribe money that the wealthiest supreme court decided that as the corporation of the country could put members of the board of health were up to buy votes. The lawmaker who not officials they could not be bribed. is tempted to sell his vote may learn He was next indicted for handling a bribery. He was charged with par- sacrificed every interest of the people something to his advantage by study- boodle fund of \$47,500 to have passed ticipation in the Suburban deal, and, for the money of franchise grabbers. ing carefully the unpleasant experia bill providing for the lighting of the like Murrell, he fled to Mexico before But they have had their punishment. He was acquitted of this charge at Fulton, Mo., and in that respect consid- Folk succeeded in influencing the Unit- whether fate joined hands with law ered himself lucky. Soon after his ed States government to make a to scourge the recreant public servants If the St. Louis boodlers sowed the first indictment his son-in-law, John treaty with Mexico covering the crime in St. Louis. He may at least find in

There was one man only among the paper reporter, walked into the office former members of the house of deleof Folk early in January, 1902, and gates who knew where the \$47,500 told him that Charles H. Turner and came from that was paid for the votes Philip Stock, his legislative agent, of the combine members in the city had placed \$147,500 in escrow in two lighting deal. That was former Speaktrust companies' vaults to bribe the er Charles F. Kelly. It had been demunicipal assembly to pass a fran- veloped that Kelly received the money chise bill for the Suburban Street Rail- irom Edward Butler, and Butler was way company, the boodle crusade be- promptly indicted. But in this transgan. Two days later Turner was virtually on his knees before the circuit "friend." Kelly's evidence was necesattorney begging for mercy. The only sary to establish the identity of the alternative to the penitentiary was to man who stood in Butler's shadow. go on the witness stand and tell the Folk knew who he was-so did the whole corrupt and shameful story. He public, but Kelly had the only evidence chose the alternative. At the time of that would indict the man-who was

railway company. He was promptly on the afternoon of September 8, 1902, retired, and pretty soon the stock- and was gradually forcing a confesholders of the trust company decided sion out of him. Emissaries of the that they needed another man at the boodlers were at once dispatched to the four courts where the inquisition Turner found that he could not re- was in progress to get into communimain in business in St. Louis, in spite cation with Kelly. While Folk was in of his big fortune. He went to New the Grand jury room these men York and was almost forgotten in his reached Kelly's ear and he quietly old home—save for his perfidy in brib- slipped away. A few minutes after ing the city's lawmakers-when he Kelly left the antercoms of the grand jury's headquarters his absence was Snyder's last days were full of discovered and deputy sheriffs were trouble. Within the month of his sent in every direction to find him and death the bleaching bones of his son, bring him in. Kelly probably never Cary M. Snyder, were found in a lone- will forget his experiences of the next ly spot near Hillsboro, Ore. The 12 hours. He was held a prisoner by young man, a fugitive from justice for the men he was about to betray, and two years, had probably been mur- hustled off to a quarry in a remote dered by one of a band of robbers of portion of the city. One of the men which he was a member. On the very who was subsequently sent to the pennight that the elder Snyder died the itentiary for bribery was left to guard widow of his son confessed that her him. He spent the night in a shed dead husband was a member of an that stood on the brink of the quarry organized band of robbers, who had pond. Early the next morning Kelly been cracking safes throughout the was put on a train at one of the suwestern country. Cary Snyder kept burban stations and was hurried off his father in constant trouble for near- by the most direct route to Canada. He did not stop there, and upon reach-R. M. Snyder went to St. Louis in ing the Atlantic coast took the first 29, one day after the statute of limilits provisions Kratz was extradited. lesson that will impel him to hew tations had become operative against Scarcely had he returned to St. Louis, straight to the line of duty. the participants in the city lighting in the spring of 1903, when he was at-After one of the most notable legal bribery deal, Kelly landed in New tacked with appendicitis and for Joyce crept softly into her mother's detection. There were aprons, too, battles in the west, in which Folk York and was met by a son of Edward months hovered between life and fought against an array of the finest Butler, who conveyed to him the news death. His sickness, however, might legal talent that money could hire, that three days before his 12-year-old have been considered a turn of for- nical schools embrace in their curric-Snyder was convicted and sentenced son, his favorite child, had been buried tune in his favor, because it enabled ulum classes in plumbing, metal plate

throwing the wondrous garment over understand.

"Send for Peter." demanded the trust herself to look at him in the

girl, vainly trying to suppress her hys- same room with the wondrous gar-

terical sobs. "Send for Peter, quick." ment, so as gently as she could she

Then Mrs. Larocque saw. Peter is broke the news. But if good Mrs.

(or was) the possessor of long and Larocque had any idea that she was

luxuriant whiskers grown in abun- going to lose her prospective son-in-

dance to cover an ugly scar on his law by so simple a combination as

her daughter's shoulders. "It har-

The Holocaust.

The hot words leaped from his lips.

His eyes leaped into a blaze of wrath. His eyes burned with resentment.

He opened his lips to reply; every word

His ears were scorched by

Her cheeks flamed suddenly.

His face was lurid with anger.

monizes to a T."

estimony he might be able to give was then of no value to the state. He had no sooner reached St. Louis than he was arrested, an indictment having been voted against him by the very grand jury that he ran away from. A few weeks later Kelly became insane and was confined for months in St. Vincent's asylum. Careful treatment in a measure restored his mind. Folk took pity on him and permitted him to turn state's evidence in a minor

The indictments against him were nolle prosequied. With this burden lifted from his mind his mental faculties underwent a gradual rehabilita-

Of the seven men sent to the penitentiary only three are in stripes, the sentences of the others having expired. Gov. Folk has announced that two will be pardoned. The two men who will be the recipients of executive clemency are Julius Lehmann and Emile Hartmann. Lehmann is serving a seven years' sentence and Hartmann six years for bribery in connection with the city lighting bill.

Ellis Wainwright, a millionaire brewer, who was a director in the Suburban Railway company when it attempted to buy up the council and house of delegates, has been exiled in Paris for more than four years. An

for bribery in September, 1902. So his sentence. many of the boodlers had run away in the supreme court. But not one of board of health to award him a conjail for six months. During that time dren scorned by other children in the uence—would pass through the ex- ed and sentenced to three years in the and died. Gutke was later permitted at the feet of the law their husbands periences of the last four years for all penitentiary, but escaped when the to turn state's evidence and escaped had outraged, and plead for mercy that prosecution.

of the city council to be indicted for of their power as corruptionists, they his case came to trial.

Kelly hastened home. Whatever governor, and when he was tried at Butler, Mo., he was acquitted. Before he was tried one of his children died.

Never Saw His First Born.

Charles E. Denny was considered one of the brightest members of the old house of delegates. He was a railroad employe and had an excellent reputation until Folk caught him and slapped three indictments on his back-two for bribery and one for perjury. Denny had just been married, and a few months after the wedding bells rang he was bundled up by the sheriff and hustled off to the penitentiary. While he was a prisoner a babe was born in his household, but he never saw the face of his first born, as death carried it away before its father's term ended.

Louis Decker, a liveryman, is the only member of the old house of delegates combine who was convicted after Folk quit the circuit attorney's office. His conviction hastened the death of his aged mother, which occurred a few weeks after the jury found him guilty.

Edmund Bersch, once a prosperous insurance broker, was the first of the house of delegates combine to begin a term of service in the penitentiary. His mind gave way under the strain. and he spent the greater part of his 18 months imprisonment in the hospital. When he left the penitentiary he was broken in health-a mental and physical wreck.

One Man Escaped Fate.

Just one man-John Schnettlerindictment for bribery is pending who elected to stand trial on the against him in St. Louis and he dare charges preferred against him, has escaped without some misfortune oth-Charles Gutke, a former member of er than the penitentiary sentence imthe house of delegates, was indicted posed upon him. He has served out

These are what may be called the to escape punishment that the courts tragedies of the St. Louis boodle cruwould not accept bail at less than \$20,- sade. The facts are strange-almost 000. Ed. Butler signed bonds until startling. The boodler's punishment he would not be accepted on more. As in the penitentiary was the least of a consequence Gutke was confined in their suffering. They saw their chilhis 19-year-old son Eugene was strick- schools and on the streets. They saw en down with galloping consumption their faithful wives, heartbroken, fall could not be given. These men were Charles Kratz was the first member haughty, brazen; when in the zenith The man who is about to sell his vote After two years' persistent work for money may determine for himself



dockets until after Folk was elected work.

time to change the dress. This may

It was up to the mother to explain

to Peter, for the daughter couldn't

of despair that veiled his countenance.

If at All.

That you should not have come before.

Why is it that you are not prompt,

Oh, little Afterthought, I wish

You're excellent, but I deplore

You had not come to me,

For with myself I otherwise

But saunter in instead, When all the things I've do And all I've said is said?

Quite satisfied should be

Complete Manual Training

The city of Dublin municipal tech-

opened it. Instead of maroon the chin. Those whiskers would never go in the ecstacies of unbounded delight

go at a wedding and there was no happily disappointed .. That's nothing at all." he declared matter?" demanded Mrs. Rarocque, be hazy to mankind, but women will as cheerfully as the circumstances would permit; "we'll use a little dye."

"On the dress?" gasped the nervous woman. "No, ma'am; on the whiskers," re-

plied Peter, with determination. Mrs. Larocque was filled with con-

flicting emotions. She wondered what the neighbors would say, how her daughter would take it and if the dye could be washed off when the gown wore out. She was sorely perplexed. but Peter settled all questions once and for all.

"By to-morrow morning every hair on my head will match this," he de clared, taking a locket from his pocket filled with Marie's hirsute emhellishment. "I'll match that dress or

die in the attempt." It was a pretty good match, if it did take three trials, and the coupler were married according to program. The neighbors marveled, but, being of the polite kind, said nothing, and if anyone secreted a guilty conscience is