The Captale Rose and Drew Himself Up to His Full Height.

# A CARRATIVE OF ARTHUR HORNBLOW ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

witness wants instructions, judge."

thing from Capt. Clinton."

Annie bowed.

said hesitatingly:

name?"

impatiently.

tell you yet-"

"That I-I cannot say-now."

"I cannot tell you," she said firmly.

"You'll arrest her!" cried the law-

"She is coming to my house of her

own free will. She has trusted to my

"I will not permit such a disgraced proceeding!" cried the lawyer.

orted the policeman impudently, "y

"Yes-yes!" cried Annie.

face. Wrathfully he said:

"Do you know it?" he bellowed.

"Yes," she answered quietly.

closed with an ominous click.

She remained silent.

here to-night."

the captain.

"Yes."

SYNOPSIS.

marries the daughter of a gam-offied in prison, and is disowned father. He is out of work and in its straits. Underwood, who had ten engaged to Howard's step-damental and the state of allois, is apparently in prosper-umstances. Taking advantage of many with Alicia, he becomes a social highwayman. Discovering intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a of social highwayman. Discovering true character, Alicia denies him the se. He sends her a note threatening ide. Art dealers for whom he acted commissioner, demand an accounting cannot make good. Howard calls at apartments in an intesticated conditio request a loan of \$2.00 to enable to take up a husiness proposition and drinks himself into a mandling dition, and grees to sleep on a dirantific. sion, and most to sleep on a divan-lier is announced and Underwood a screen around the drunker. Alicia enters. She demands a se from Underwood that he will not is life. He refuses unless she will her patronage. This she refuses, skers her leave. Underwood kills f. The report of the pistol awa-loward. He finds Underwood dend. d is turned over to the william. that the elder Jeffries does not into stand by his son, except finany she avorus his help. Annie appeals
udge Brewster, attorney for Jeffries,
to take Howard's case. He declines,
reported that Annie is going on the
t. The banker and his wife call on
to Brewster to find some way to preit. Annie again plads with Brewto take Howard's case. He consents,
is is greatly slarmed when Aunie tells.
Brewster has taken the case She
cases in Annie that she called on
erwood the night of his death and
she has his letter in which he
atened stride, but begs, for time
or giving out the information. Annie
orless Brewster to produce the unioning

#### CHAPTER XVIII.

As Apple entered the room and found and the precious "suicide let- ther." ter" was as good as in their possession there was nothing more to fear. It only a question of time when tell you herself when she comes." Howard would be set free But "Hh! I thought as much!" exclaimed was not in this girl's nature the banker increduously. concerned only with her. The captain rose and drew himself self. If she possessed a single wom-anily virture, it was supreme unselfish of his, when about to assert his au-There was some one beside her- thority. woman who wished to do what was understand she will be taken to head
"I believe "I think you may as well forward." right and had agreed to do so, but quarters and held as a witness." who, in the privacy of her own apartments, had gone down on her knees yer. and begged Annie to protect her from "That's what I said, judge. She's a the consequences of her own folly. material witness—the most important Her husband must not know. Annie ope the State has. I don't intend that had promised that if there was any she shall get away..." possible the knowledge of that "Arrest her! Oh, judge, don't let tine midnight visit to Under- him do that!" exclaimed Annie in dis od's rooms should be kept from may. Yet there stood the banker! Judge Brewster grew red in the the was afraid that if they began estioning her in his presence she gut be betrayed into saying some-ng that would instantly arouse his

trusts to your honor, judge."
Capt. Clinton grinned.
"Honor cuts mighty little fee in this matter. There's no use talking. Judge lirewster went quickly for-ward as she came in and led her to a chair. Capt. Clinton and Mr. Jeffries eyed her in stolid slience. Looking ed in a pervous kind of way. As- I shall place her under arrest. esid outetly to the judge:

"May I speak to you alone, judg "Certainly," replied the lawyer. He was about to draw her as

is all open and above beard, as my it is, judge—I'd like to ask young lady a few questions.

Serialsly, by all means," said the greated me to a lecture on psychol

ways may expect from people of her The judge said nothing for a moment. Then quietly he whispered to

worry. She has probably forgotten her appointment. Some people are

very careless in that respect." Moving

It was the first time he had spoken she?"

"I can't tell you just now-she'll be

lawyer with growing impatience.

stairs. Good-night."

them arrest her!"

the lawver sternly.

the banker, she replied:

asked

"Go into my study for a few moments, will you, Jeffries?" The banker made a gesture, as if

utterly disgusted with the whole busi-"I've had a most painful eveningmost painful. Let me know the re-

sult of your investigation as soon as possible. Good night. Don't disturb me to-night, Brewster. To-morrow will He left the room in high dudgeon,

banging the door behind him. Annie burst into a laugh "Don't disturb him!" she mimicked.

He's going to get all that's coming Shocked at her levity, the lawyer

turned on her severely. "Do you want me to lose all faith in you?" he asked sternly.

"No, indeed," she answered "Then tell me," he demanded, "why do you conceal this woman's name

from me?" at Underwood's apartment the night of the shooting?" Annie made no "Because I don't want to be the one to expose her. She shall tell you her. stroying—destroying—destroying!" reply, but looked at the lawyer. The

captain grinned as he added: "The self." "That's all very well," he replied, no good." "but meantime you are directing sus-"You can be perfectly frank, Mrs. Jeffries," said the lawyer reassuringly. in-law believes you are the woman; her before he killed himself.

so does Capt Clinton." "Yes," she said slowly; "I promised suspect. As long as you don't believe decide whether he intended to keep Judge Brewster that she would come

"Did she promise to come?" growled Well, where is she?" he demanded. to think the very best of you, Annie, defend myself from Mr. Jeffries." "She hasn't come yet," she replied. but you won't let me."

but she will, I'm sure-I know she She hesitated a moment and then quickly, she said: "How did you come to find her?" "I suppose I'd better tell you and

demanded the captain suspiciously. have done with it-but I don't like Annie hesitated a moment and toglanced at Mr. Jeffries. Then she At that moment a servant entered and handed the lawyer a card.

"The lady wants to see you at once, Capt, Clinton's massive bulldog jaw "To see me," asked the lawyer in "Decline to answer, eh? What's her

"No, sir; she asked for you." "What's her name?" he repeated

Annie sprang forward. "Is it Mrs. Jeffries?" she asked. "Yes," he replied.

"Let me see her, judge," she exclaimed eagerly, "I'll tell her who it is "Know it, but can't say, eh? Hum!" and she can tell you-she's a woman He folded his arms and glared at -and I'd rather. Let me speak to her, you." ner. Mr. Jeffries now interfered. Ad- please!"

dressing Annie angrily, he said: Addressing the servant, the lawyer "But you must speak! Do you realize that my son's life is at stake?" "Ask Mrs. Jeffries to come up." "Yes, I do," she replied quickly. Turning to his client, he went on: "I'm giad to see that you are begin-"I see no objection to your speaking ning to realize it, too. But I can't to Mrs. Jeffries. After all, she is your

The judge turned to the police capam more than disappointed in your stinctively drew back. Just at that "I may tell you, captain, that even failure to keep your word. You prom- police are afraid you'll run away or ment the banker was, perhaps, the I myself have not succeeded in learn- ised definitely that you would bring man in the world whom she was ing the name of this mysterious per- the witness here to-night. On the most anxious to avoid Capt. Clinton sonage." Addressing Annie, he said: strength of that promise I made state ments to Capt. Clinton which I have that the missing witness had been no advantage in concealing it any furnot been able to substantiate. The your part."

Annie shook her head.
"Not yet," she murmured; "she will She held out her hands entreat-"It's not an invention!

judge! Just a little while longer! You've been so kind, so patient!" There was a trace of anger in the

lawyer's voice as he went on: so positive this woman would come whelmed to take any initiative.

"She will—she will. Give me only few minutes more!" she cried. The lawyer looked at her as if pus

toward the door, he added: "Well, if "A few minutes?" he said. Again it's all the same to you, I'll wait downhe looked at her and then shook his He went out, his hat impudently head resignedly. "Well, it's certainly tilted back on his head, a sneer on his infectious!" he exclaimed. "I believe

lips. The banker turned to the judge. you again."
"I told you how it would be," he The door The door opened and Alicia appeared said scornfully. "A flash in the pan!" The lawyer advanced politely to greet

The lawyer looked askance at An- her. "Good evening, Mrs. Jeffries." Alicia shook hands with him, at the "You are sure she will come?" he same time looking inquiringly at An-"Yes, I am sure!" With concern she nie, who, by a quick gesture, told her added: "But the disgrace of arrest! that the judge knew nothing of her It will kill her! Oh, judge, don't let secret. The lawyer went on:

"Mrs. Jeffries, Jr., wishes to speak "Tell me who she is!" commanded to you. I said I thought there'd be no objection; you don't mind. May

to her harshly and Annie, to her dis-"Yes," murmured Alicia. may, thought she detected a note of "Your husband was here," said the doubt in his voice. Looking toward judge.

"My husband!" she cried, startled Again she glanced inquiringly at Annie and tried to force a smile.

"Tell me now-I insist," said the "Yes," said. the lawyer; "he'll be glad to know you're here. I'll tell "Please-please don't ask me!" she him." Turning to Annie, he said: "When you're ready, please send Mr. Jeffries made an angry gesture. and-"

"As I told you, Brewster, her whole "Very well, judge." story is a fabrication trumped up for The lawyer went out and Alicia some purpose-God knows what obturned round breathlessly. "My husband was here?" she exect she has in deceiving us! I only know that I warned you what you al- claimed

"Yes." "You've told Mr. Brewster nothing?" Annie shook her head.

"I couldn't!" she said. "I tried to but I couldn't. It seems so hard, doesn't it?" Alicia laughed bitterly and Annie went on: "I was afraid you weren't coming!"

"The train was late!" exclaimed Alicia evasively, "I went up to Stam-"I am going home," he said testily. ford to say good-by to my mother." "To say good-by?" echoed her com-

panion in surprise. "Yes," said the other tearfully. "I have said good by to her-I have said good-by to everybody-to everythingto myself-I must give them all up-

I must give myself up." "Oh, it isn't as bad as that, surely?" Alicia shook her head sadly.

"Yes," she said; "I've reckoned it all up. It's a total loss. Nothing will saved-husband, home, position, good name-all will go. You'll see, I shall be torn into little bits of shreds. They won't leave anything unsaid. But it's not that I care for so much. It's the injustice of it all. The injustice of the power of evil. This man Underwood never did a good action in all his life. And now even after he is dead he has the power to go on de-

"That's true," said Annie; "he was The banker's wife drew from her

picion against yourself. Your father- bosom the letter Underwood wrote

"When he sent me this letter," she "The captain suspects everybody," went on, "I tried to think myself into she laughed. "It's his business to his condition of mind, so that I could that I visited Underwood that night-" his word and kill himself or not. I The judge shook his head as if puz- tried to reason out just how he felt and how he thought. Now I know. "Candidly, I don't know what to It's hopeless, dull, sodden despera-

Annie shrugged her shoulders. "I wouldn't lose any sleep on his account," she said with a laugh. More seriously she added: "Surely he won't

"He may not believe anything himself," said Alicia, "It's what other people are thinking that will make him suffer. If the circumstances were only a little less disgraceful-a suicide's surprise: "are you sure she hasn't They'll say I drove him to it. They won't think of his miserable, dishonest career. They'll only think of my share in his death-" Annie shook her head sympathetic-

"Yes," she said; "it's tough! The worst of it is they are going to arrest

"Arrest me!" she cried.

"That's what Capt. Clinton says," replied the other gravely. "He was here-he is here now-with two men, waiting for you." Apologetically she went on: "It wasn't my fault, Mrs. husband's stepmother. But I am free Jeffries-I didn't mean to. What to confess that I don't understand you. could I do? When I told Judge Brewster, he sent for Capt. Clinton. The something-

whole story looks like an invention on trust you when they know who you are. Let's tell the judge-he may think of a plan. Suppose you go away until—" Puzzled herself to find a way out of the dilemma, Annie paced the floor nervously. "Oh, this is awful!" she exclaimed. "What are we to do?"

She looked toward Alicia, as if expecting some suggestion from her, but "I believed you implicitly. You were her companion was too much over-(TO BE CONTINUED.)



A Snake Story.

Carl Hagenbeck describes an adven- it into a sack." ture with caged pythons: "My son Heinrich had no sooner opened the door of the cage than the four reptiles, as though by prearranged plan, flew at him with wide open jaws. One of them very nearly succeeded in colling itself round him, but he defended himself vigorously, and I and a keeper ran to his aid, but it was some tutes before we succeeded in free-

"Then the largest of the four fixed mself firmly with his tail on a rafter at the top of the cage and made savage bites at us. When we had thrown sack over his head we had to secure further assistance to unloosen his tail. No sooner had we with great effort got it loose than the mon-ster twisted itself around Heinrich's right leg and began to twine itself higher up his body.

"It was a life-and-death struggle

tearing away the reptile and forcing

Recognized a Landmark.

Dick and Tommy had come downstairs too late to take part in the family devotions. "Has paw got through yet?" asked Tommy.

"He's about half through," whispered Dick, who was listening at the oor of the sitting room. "He's just got past 'may our sins be as far renoved from us as the east is from

Money-Making Thoughts. Harker—You seem in a deep study. penny for your thoughts, old man. Bluffwood—O, I'm a rapid thinker and have 500 thoughts at once. Pass me over a five spot.

fessional athletes aren't properly trained," says the Philosopher of Pel-ly, "is that they have to spend so

### PROPOSES A TRUST REMEDY



Uniform state laws governing cororations rather than federal corporation control is the remedy propose for trusts by Edgar H. Farrar, prestdent of the American Bar association.

"The great American national disgrace," said Mr. Farrar at the recent convention of the bar association at Boston, "is found in the issuance of fictitious or watered stock. This is made possible by those corporation laws which provide no governmental supervision over the organization of corporations which require no part of the capital stock to be paid in money and which permit the issuance of stock at the pleasure of the organizers and directors at such valuations as they may choose to place on them. To my mind, the most vicious of all the provisions in the statutes above enumerated is that authorizing one corporation to own and vote stock in another. This provision is the mother of the holding company and the trust.

It provides a method for combining under one management and control corporations from one end of the nation to the other.

"Concerted action among the states will end all the trouble. If every state in the Union will purge its corporation laws of all objectionable features, then the breeding places of industrial monstrosities are destroyed. It appears to me that it would require but a small amount of constructive states manship to bring about a state conference and united action on this grave subject."

Mr. Farrar ridicules the proposed scheme of E. H. Gary, president of the Steel Trust, for government regulation of prices. He says: "For government to fix the prices of merchandise bought and sold in commerce is utterly be yond the power of any legislative body in America; and our free democratic society, based on the independence of the individual and the development and protection of individual rights, would have to be shattered to its foundation and a new social order built up before any such proposition could be main-

#### CHARGED WITH SMUGGLING

Nathan Allen, the indicted leather trust magnate of Kenosha, Wis., accused of smuggling at New York, will, it is stated, made a spirited defense. It is said the Allen side of the Jenkins imbroglio will specify an attempt to carry out a blackmail scheme. That his wife believes absolutely in Allen's innocence is shown by the fact that they spent the entire summer together on a Montana ranch.

Indictments charging Nathan Allen of Kenosha, Wis., and John R. Collins of Memphis, Tenn., with the smuggling of jewels valued at more than \$100,000 were brought to light in the office of United States District Attorney Wise in New York. The gems are alleged to have been smuggled into that port from the steamship Lusitania on June 25, 1909.

The indictments were the outcome of the testimony before the federal grand jury of Mrs. Helen Dwelle Jenkins, to whom the jewelry alleged to

have been smuggled was presented, and from whom it was later stolen while was a great deal of publicity given to Mrs. Jenkins and Mr. Alien, and the ing violent hands on your little matter was finally settled by a consideration of \$72,000, of which Mrs. Jenkins | brother?" save she received \$31 000

A third count in the indictment also charges that Allen was party to a conspiracy with other persons to defraud the government of duties by "introducing into the country the jewelry and wearing apparel described in two

Collins, a coal operator of Tennessee, was a fellow passenger of Allen, the indictment in the Tennesseean's case recites, and it charges him with having smuggled a necklace consisting of five strands of pearls with a diamond and ruby clasp, a pearl and diamond bracelet and other articles of jewelry and wearing apparel. The charge of conspiracy is also laid at his door.

#### **GETS FORTUNE FROM GATES**



Henry Rockwell Baker, a twentyyear-old youth of St. Charles, Ill., will get \$250,000 when he is graduated from college. Baker is the late John W. Gates's only nephew. Mr. Gates was very fond of him; the millionaire bequeathed \$10,000 to be given to him at once for his expenses at college and \$250,000 when he gets his degree. But he will not play football. Although his uncle placed no restrictions upon him, the lad remembers that Gates was opposed to football, and, for that reason, will not attempt to make a team. He has promised when he leaves

college and comes into his \$250,000. that he will stay away from Wall street. This is also out of deference to his late uncle's wishes. John W. Gates once advised him, if he ever got hold of any money, to keep away from that mart of speculation and the boy regards this advice as a request. Baker was greatly surprised by the munificent bequest, but started in studying to earn it at once.

Baker was a student in the St. Charles high school until he finished his tudies there last fall; he was half-back on the school eleven and is an allaround athlete. "Henry is a bright boy," Mr. Gates once said. "He is a lad who studies and plays football too and that is the right kind. I want him to get an education. He will find an education means more to him that all the money in the world."

#### WOULD TAX THE HEIRESSES

Some time ago Representative Sabath of Illinois introduced a resolution in congress levying a tariff of 25 per cent upon all marriage dowrles, settlements between Americans and foreigners. Sentiment in favor of such a tax has been growing since and if there is any way of passing a law which will be constitutional and eflective at the same time, to regulate this marriage barter, steps to do so will probably be taken in the next session of congress.

There is an economic side to the marriage of our rich American girls to titled Europeans. It is estimated that the purchase of these titles costs the enormous sum of \$1.000,000,000 every ten years-a drain that few ountries in the world, perhaps no other country except our own, could

The fact that it is wealth which titled foreigners are seeking when they marry American girls is self-

evident. Whoever hears of a European noble marrying a poor American girl? Whoever hears of an English helress marrying a poor American? If international marriages were based on love the rule would work both ways.

The fact that the rule is all one-sided is conclusive proof of the mer-cenary spirit which actuates the broken-down nobles who seek American ons, with the encumbrance of a wife thrown in. While a tax on American millions going abroad in settlement of marriage barters would not pre-vent such unions, it would be a compensation to the state.



This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a fe-male weakness and stomach trouble,

and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have ithe said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally

got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me. "I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will."—Mrs. JANETZKI, 2963 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,
which is made from roots and herbs,
has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound.

POSITIVE PROOF.



"How do I know that you really love me? What assurance have I that you would be willing to make sacrifices and endure hardships for my sake?" "What more can you ask? Haven't

Masculine Anxiety. Teddy's mother had been taken suddenly ill one morning while he was at school. On his return, he was admitted to his mother's room for a few minutes, and found his Aunt Alicia sitting by the bed.

"No, Teddy," said she, "mother has been very fll, and must not talk." "O, my! I'm sorry, mother," gasp 1 Teddy.

Mother smiled at him lovingly. Master Teddy seated himself on a large chair directly opposite, and, after wriggling anxiously around for a minute or two, delivered himself of the speech.

"Mother dear-now don't try to speak-but if you mean yes, nod your head-this way-and if you mean no. shake your head—this way. Have you seen my baseball bat?"-Lippincott's Magazine.

Not All Smoked.

L. White Busbey, secretary to former Speaker Cannon, was explaining that the speaker did not smoke so much as people thought he did. "My understanding." suggested one of the party, "is that he gets away with about 20 cigars a day." "Oh, well," said Busbey, "but he

Didn't Break It Around Her. Ella-Our friend, the pitcher, has a 'glass arm. Stella-I didn't notice it when he called on me last evening.

eats half of 'em."-Sunday Magazine.

Easy **Breakfast!** A bowl of crisp

## **Post Toasties**

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