

# The PING and the MAN

With Some Incidental Relation to the Woman  
By Cyrus Townsend Brady  
Illustrations by Deirdorn Melville  
Copyright 1925 by Harper, 1926 & Company

## SYNOPSIS.

A foolish young tenderfoot becomes fascinated with the bold, artful wife of a drunken prospector in a western mining town. They proceed to elope to a blinding blizzard, but are confronted by the madman's wife. He is shot by the wife, but the chivalrous boy pins a note to the body making the crime upon himself. In their flight to the railroad station the woman's horse falls, exhausts the youth, puts her on his own and follows hanging to the stirrup strap. Seeing he is an impediment, the woman thrusts her foot into a snow drift and rides on. Half-frozen he stumbles into the railroad station just as the train bears the woman away. Twenty-five years later, this man, George Gormly, is a multi-millionaire in New York. He meets Eleanor Haldane, a beautiful and wealthy settlement worker, and cooperates with her in her work. Gormly becomes owner of a steamship line and finds himself frustrated in pier and track extension plans by grafting aldermen, backed by the Gotham Traction Company. An automobile accident brings the Haldanes to his country home. Gormly announces that he will be mayor of New York and redeem the city from corruption. Mr. Haldane in a long desired interview with Gormly, makes an indirect proposition to compromise the fight which the latter has been waging in the newspapers against the Gotham Traction company, and which Haldane is suspected of being the head. Gormly boldly announces his plan of campaign to Haldane. Gormly sides to Haldane's place, carrying word of the auto accident. The next morning he refers to the ride of the night before as mild compared to one he experienced in his boyhood days. The papers announce his candidacy for mayor. The political declaration of the merchant prince produced a tremendous sensation. The minority party, seeing in him a possible Moses, make overtures looking to the endorsement of his candidacy by the "outs." Gormly, however, rejects all proposed alliances.

## CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

Liffey snorted with disdain. "My dear Mr. Warren, undoubtedly you are very available. Whether or not you are the most available is the question," interposed McDonald. "We ought to get some man of the highest consideration, who belongs to a most respectable family, and yet who's amenable to the right pressure. How'd you do yourself, Mr. Haldane?" asked the boss innocently, if bosses can ever ask anything in that vein. "Under no consideration," he said, decisively, "could I accept the honor. My interests, our interests, are too vast for me to localize them by becoming mayor of New York." "Haven't you got a son?" asked Connell, the chief of police. "He'd have all the advantages of name and station and so on that you would, and I have no doubt he'd do pretty much what you said, and I'm sure you'd say what was best for us all." "I think that would be an excellent idea," chimed in Rutherford. "How old is your youngster, Haldane?" "He's twenty-eight." "Never done anything in his life, has he?" "Do you mean in business, or any other way?" "Anything he's got to cover up I mean." "Nothing, I believe," answered the father. "He's been a lively lad; but nothing dishonorable that I am aware of." "He's the very man we want— young, enthusiastic, inexperienced, rich, controllable. Where is he now?" asked Rutherford. "He's down on Long Island at my country place." "Can you get in communication with him by telephone?" "I think so." "Suppose you call him up and ask him whether or not, if he got the nomination, he would run." "I will. Excuse me, gentlemen," said Haldane, going out into the hall where one of the duplicate telephones was installed. He did not care to do his telephoning in the library before the group of conspirators. "I think," protested Warren as Haldane closed the door behind him, "that this is a shame. You promised me that if I made a satisfactory mayor, I should have the refusal of the office again, and I'd like to know what I've done that you should throw me down?" "Promises," said Liffey, "don't go in politics longer than it's agreeable, as you very well know. We ain't throwing you down, either. You'll be provided for doubtless in some way, and maybe this young Haldane ain't the most available man after all. We're not committed to him yet." "I'll tell you one thing that we can go without waiting for a candidate," here interposed the chief of police. "And what is that, pray?" asked the mayor. "We can put the Central Office detective force on Gormly's trail. We can look up his record. We can find out all about him ever since he was a baby. It's dollars and pennies but what we'll discover something that he'd like to keep hidden." "Your suggestion is an excellent one, and your observations do you credit. It's the first practical suggestion we've had here this evening," said Van Slyke. "Right," said Liffey, bluntly. "Turn up some dirty story about him, and if you need evidence I'll supply all that's necessary." "You'll have to be careful," said Rutherford, "that such evidence as you supply shall be unimpeachable, and that such a story as you turn up shall be true, else I won't have anything to do with it."

"Oh, I guess you'll take your orders from the society." "Not from you, Liffey, not from anybody," said Rutherford quietly enough, though his face flushed at the insult. "As a matter of fact, being district attorney, I hold the whip hand of you all." And again the uneasy movement from the financiers evidenced the truth of that assertion. "My term still has two years to run, remember, and there are things I could do even with you. Don't forget that!" Liffey gritted his teeth; but said nothing in the face of so obvious a proposition.

## CHAPTER IX.

### The Plans of the Ring.

At this moment Haldane reentered the room. He looked gravely troubled. "Gentlemen, it is past belief, but when I asked him whether he would accept the nomination or not, he said—"

Haldane paused. "He said he had already pledged his support to Gormly that afternoon at the intercession of—or—my daughter and some other friends." "Well, I'm damned!" said the boss. "Are you going to stand for that?" "I hardly see how I can prevent it," answered Haldane, very much perturbed, "unless I should disclose my own connection with the administration; which, I take it, is a thing to be avoided for all our sakes." "Yes, unless we want to kill the cow we're milkin'," returned Liffey, "it is. But can't you put pressure on him?" "To a certain extent, yes."



"Turn Up Some Dirty Story About Him," Said Liffey Bluntly.

"Cut off his allowance." "Unfortunately, he has sufficient money of his own from his grandfather's estate, to keep him from—er—want; and as he is quite of age, my influence must be a matter of persuasion." "Gentlemen," said Rutherford, "this is a very serious indication of the gravity of the situation. If young men like Livingstone Haldane espouse the cause of George Gormly, it means that he'll have a following among that class that has tremendous weight." "That class as a rule don't cut much of a figure in politics," said the street commissioner. "It's my white wings and Connell's gang and the society that does the work." "Don't make any mistake," said Rutherford. "The class to which you refer, if it could be waked up, is capable of doing amazing work." "If I know anything about it," said Van Slyke, "Gormly will wake them up too." "I guess we'll have to fall back on Mr. Warren and his administration," said Haldane. "Gentlemen," began Warren, sententiously, "I shall always be glad to serve the people and—my friends and supporters in any office to which I may be chosen." "We'll take care of that," interrupted Liffey contemptuously. "In order to make it regular," said the district attorney, "I propose that we all declare here and now our preference for our candidate. I don't

hesitate to say that I think Warren is the best man we can get. He knows him; we know just exactly what we can expect from him. He is rather liked by the people, and his connection with this little ring here is not too obvious." "I guess that suits me," returned Liffey. Habberley and Connell agreed, and Van Slyke and his colleague also assented. "Now," said Liffey, "I've got something else to propose. What do you think as to the likelihood of Gormly's getting in or acceptin' the nomination of the outs?" "I think he could get it by turning over his hand," answered Haldane; "but I think it is extremely unlikely that he'll accept it. He told me that he intended to run as an absolute independent; not to be tied to any party whatsoever." "They'll offer him the nomination sure," said Connell. "They ain't never had such a chance as he'll present since I've been chief of police, and that's nearly twenty years." "Well, if he won't accept it, that'll make them all sore as the devil," said Habberley. "Exactly," interposed Liffey, "and therefore I propose that we make a nonpartisan ticket to run against him; that we divide the offices between the ins and outs; reservin' to ourselves the most important and vital ones, of course, but givin' the outs enough to make 'em feel good, let 'em git their fingers into the public pie for a few pickins, and so on. We can easily do that without losin' too much, and we'll present a united front against him." "A united front of all the grafters, thieves, blackguards, financiers, and politicians in New York!" sneered Rutherford. "You don't like the scheme, Mr. Rutherford," roared Liffey angrily. "Vastly, I think it's one of the best that could be proposed." "As for myself," said Haldane, "I also think it has elements of attractiveness, although I must protest against being placed in the category you have enumerated, Mr. Rutherford." "Oh, protest all you like," said the district attorney easily. "The suggestion is a good one, Liffey. It's not hard to see why you're in your pres-

"I suggest," said Mr. Haldane, "that any information you may acquire should be submitted to those of us who are present before any use is made of it." "Oh that, of course," said Liffey. "Chief, don't make any moves without submitting them to me." "There is still another matter of interest to us all which must be settled," continued Haldane. "What's that?" "The old franchise of the New York Street Car company that expires this spring; the link that completes the circle of the Gotham Freight Traction company." "Well, it doesn't seem to me that's a very difficult proposition," said Liffey. "We've got the board of aldermen, and the borough presidents as well. All we've got to do is to draw up an ordinance and shove it through. The mayor here'll sign it, and that'll be the end of it." "It is by no means as easy as you think, Liffey," said Haldane. "If I know anything about Gormly he'll make a fight on that issue. That is our weak point. If we had that franchise safely passed and in our pockets, we could laugh at him. I don't know whether it would not be better to defer the passage of such an ordinance until after the election." "I think that while there is much in what you say, Haldane," said Van Slyke, "yet we'd better make sure of the ordinance before the election. We would have that, anyway, even if we failed, which, as Mr. Liffey says, is hardly possible." "Gentlemen," said Haldane, "I am by no means convinced of what you say. I tell you that the main fight will be on the disposal of that very franchise. I admit that we can pass anything in spite of any commotions, but the question is do we want it." "That's hardly the question," said McDonald. "Of course we want it; but the question is, is it the best thing to do. I think there is tremendous force in your arguments, Mr. Haldane. If we present ourselves with that franchise, which is so immensely valuable and vital indeed to the completion of our properties, as well as to the public, we shall certainly have given to the opposition the strongest ground for appeal to the people. If we do not present ourselves with the franchise, if we allow the election to determine that unofficially as it were, and then when we have won the election, we avail ourselves of our opportunities, we shall be in a much safer and better position." "Do you wish to submit this franchise to the vote of the people, Mr. McDonald?" asked Rutherford. "By no means," answered the financier. "Well, what do you propose then?" "This. Would it not be well, in case this movement grows strong enough to be worthy of the attention we are giving it, to declare as from the party in power that while we have the power to grant the franchise, and while we think it would be for the interests of the people that it should be granted, yet we are willing to defer action until after the election and let the election determine." "That would be a wise course," said Haldane. "I don't know but that it is the wisest course; but we must face the alternative." "What is that?" "Defeat! If we made that proposition, and then were defeated, it would be impossible for us to secure the franchise. The stock of the Gotham Freight Traction company is \$250,000,000, and the bonds outstanding aggregate almost as much. If we don't have this franchise, they won't be worth ten cents on the dollar to us." "How much actual money has been invested in the concern?" asked the district attorney. "Two hundred and fifty millions from the people, and—very little else," answered Haldane. "How much is it really worth?" queried Liffey. "It's worth, of course, what was put into it." "And what will its earning capacity be?" "If we control it, it will pay a fair dividend on all the stock that has been put out, most of which is held by our friends and the friends of the organization," answered Van Slyke. "The problem was a tremendous one. They faced it silently a moment or two, and at last Haldane stated it. "You see, we can, if necessary, defy public opinion and jam through an ordinance at the last minute even if we are likely to lose the election, although by so doing we should give the enemy a tremendous advantage at the close of the campaign. Or we can defer the granting of the franchise until after the election, in the hope that the postponement will be our strongest card for winning. I tell you, gentlemen, that other interests of greater magnitude would be involved in the fate of the Gotham Freight Traction company." "Why in the name of all that's businesslike didn't you get control of this franchise before?" asked Rutherford. "We couldn't," Haldane replied. "It is impossible to get a renewal of a franchise until it expires." "Why didn't you wait before committing yourselves to the greater enterprise until this franchise matured?" "We couldn't. There were other interests anxious to build the subway and unite the various other franchises in one organization. The people were clamorous that the road should be built, and there was nothing else to do but build it. Besides, who could have foreseen this situation. No, gentlemen, we were helpless, and without this franchise we are more helpless."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Judah Carried Captive to Babylon

Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 27, 1911  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Jeremiah 23.  
MEMORY VERSE, 9, 10.  
GOLDEN TEXT.—"Be sure your sin will find you out."—Num. 32:23.  
TIME.—B. C. 586, July. The 13th year of Zedekiah, the 9th day of the 4th month.  
PLACE.—Jerusalem. Also the surrounding country. Nebuchadnezzar was at Riblah in Hamath in northern Syria. The captives were taken to Babylon.  
The Route of the captives was not directly east through the desert, but northward through Syria to the Euphrates, thence southeast down the river to Babylon.

Nebuchadnezzar was a great general in 605, in his first siege of Jerusalem, and became sole emperor B. C. 604. He made Babylon glorious during his reign of 43 years. He was in his 18th year when he began this siege.  
Jerusalem was at this time a city of 20,000 inhabitants. Against the huge engines of Asiatic warfare the besieged citizens constructed counter-engines; and the struggle was worthy of the occasion—a combat or duel not only of courage, but of skill and intelligence, between Babylon and Jerusalem. Houses were demolished, that new walls might be built of their materials, inside each spot weakened by the battering-rams.

The ramparts were vigorously defended by archers and slingers, equal in bravery to those of the Chaldeans. The rams were caught, when possible, by doubled chains or ropes to weaken their blows, or, if it might be, to capsize them. Lighted torches and firebrands were thrown on their roofs and on those of the catapults, to set them on fire. The gates of the town were zealously defended against the efforts of the enemy to burst them open or to burn them.  
At last there was no food for the people, and famine prevailed.  
The houses were full of the sick and wounded; bloody fights between contending parties, as to surrendering or holding out, crowded the streets with fresh horrors; the roar of the siege night and day filled the air. A breach was made in the city, at midnight. The princes of the king of Babylon came in, the generals and high officials, Nebuchadnezzar himself was at Riblah in Hamath and the Chaldeans burned the king's house, and the houses of the people, with fire, and brake down the walls of Jerusalem.  
The king of the Chaldees slew their young men with the sword in the house of their sanctuary, and had no compassion upon young man or maiden, old man, or him that stooped for age; he gave them all into his hand. And they burnt the house of God.  
They slew the sons of Zedekiah before his eyes, so that the last things his eyes ever saw, a perpetual memory, were the agonies of his sons, and of his friends, all the nobles of Judah. They put out Zedekiah's eyes. He would have no more opportunities of conspiring against his rulers.  
God spoke by the tongue of Ezekiel one of the most mysterious and most curious predictions in the entire Bible. He declared that King Zedekiah should be led into Babylon a captive, should there live and there die, and yet he should never see the city. So singular is this record that we must read the verses just as he wrote them out. Now put with this a parallel passage. Jeremiah was thrown into prison by his monarch. While there under bonds, he in like manner predicted the downfall of Jerusalem; and he said that Zedekiah should speak with Nebuchadnezzar mouth to mouth, and see his eyes. The history we have just considered shows how these prophecies were fulfilled and the captives carried to Babylon.

The way of Transgressors is the choice of those who walk in it. God, good men, angels, laws, all are against any man's walking therein. The way of transgressors is hard indeed, because of the awful punishment at the end of the way. Like the human victim selected for sacrifice by the Aztecs, who for weeks was fasted and honored, but who knew all the time what the end was to be. So the sinful man knows that the end of his way is death, and the consciousness of this throws a shadow over all the life before. The ruin from sin is an awful tragedy; but whenever sin goes unpunished the sin increases. Murders have greatly increased in this country, where the majority of murderers go unpunished.  
The way of transgressors is very hard, not only on account of the punishment at the end, but because so many barriers must be broken down and restraining influences must be overcome in order to go on in sin—the love of God, the conscience and moral nature, the word of God, the Holy Spirit, the sense of honor, God's goodness, early training, the influences of religion.  
There is nothing God wants so much as to save men from the way of transgressors, into the kingdom of heaven. This is not merely New Testament teaching, but Old Testament teaching. Witness Isaiah, and Jeremiah, and Ezekiel. Listen to Hosea's message from God, expressions of God's loving-kindness and unwearied yearning over the people, like the father in the parable of the prodigal son. The father exclaims in infinite pity, "How can I give thee up, Ephraim?" "How shall I make thee as Admah?" a desolate ruin. "I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely."

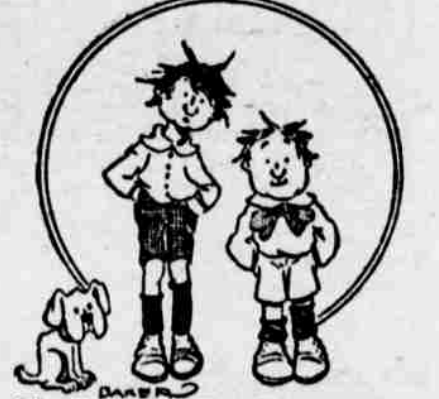
## QUEER DISEASE IS IN UNITED STATES

Many Here Afflicted With Odd Ailment, Says Prof. Munyon.

## GREWSOME CREATURES VERY COMMON, FINDS EXPERT.

Many people in the United States are afflicted with a queer disease, according to a statement yesterday by Professor James M. Munyon. He made the following remarkable and rather gruesome statement: "Many persons who come and write to my headquarters at 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., think they are suffering from a simple stomach trouble, when in reality they are the victims of an entirely different disease—that of tape worms. These tap worms are huge internal parasites, which locate in the upper bowel and consume a large percentage of the nutriment in undigested food. They sometimes grow to a length of forty to sixty feet. One may have a tape worm for years and never know the cause of his or her food loss, weakness, and irritability, and at the least exertion. The tap worms rob one of strength and vitality and strength, but they are rarely fatal.  
"Persons who are suffering from one of these creatures become nervous, weak and irritable, and die at the least exertion. The tap worms rob one of strength and vitality and strength, but they are rarely fatal.  
"The victim of this disease is apt to believe that he is suffering from chronic stomach trouble, and doctors for years without relief. This is not the fault of the physicians he consults, for there is no absolute diagnosis that will tell positively that one is not a victim of tape worm.  
"The most common symptom of this trouble is an abnormal appetite. At times the person is ravenously hungry and cannot get enough to eat. At other times the very sight of food is loathsome. There is a gnawing, faint sensation at the pit of the stomach, and the victim has headaches, fits of nervousness, and nausea. He cannot sleep at night and often thinks he is suffering from nervous prostration.  
"I have a treatment which has had wonderful success in eliminating these great creatures from the system. In the course of its regular action in aiding digestion, and ridding the blood, kidneys and liver of impurities it has proven fatal to these great worms. If one has a tape worm, this treatment will, in nine cases out of ten, stupefy and pass it away, but if not, the treatment will rebuild the run-down person, who is probably suffering from stomach trouble and a general anaemic condition. My doctors report marvelous success here with this treatment. Fully a dozen persons have passed these worms, but they are naturally reticent about discussing them, and of course we cannot violate their confidence by giving their names to the public."  
Letters addressed to Professor James M. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., will receive as careful attention as though the patient called in person. Medical advice and consultation absolutely free. Not a penny to pay.

## ALL OFF.



The Big Boy—What did yer girl give yer at Christmas, Bill?  
The Little Boy—De mitten.

## TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalp, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 22 L, Boston.

## A Complication.

Bessie found getting well much more tiresome than being sick. She was becoming very impatient about staying indoors and eating soups.  
When her aunt asked her how she felt she replied that she was much worse; that the doctor had found something else the matter with her.  
"Why, what is it?" asked her aunt.  
"I think the doctor said 'convalescence.'"

## Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.  
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

## Original "Hello Bill."

William G. Meyers, who died in Philadelphia, Pa., January 7, 1911, is said to have been the original "Hello Bill" of the Fraternal Order of Elks.—From the Magazine of American History.

Cole's Carbollene quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 50c and 60c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Take every possible chance to be kind, because, some day, there may be no more chances.—Margaret DeLaud.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker a rich, mellow-tasting 6 cigar.

Our highest religion is named "the worship of sorrow."