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centuries. We should not be so im-

patient, we should not be discouraged.

The progress of the world has really

fust begun. And so I, who watch the

darkness pass and see the eastern sky

begin to glow-1 cry to you who may

still be below: 'Be of good cheer, the

A feeble cheer rose from the hun-

dred or more who knew the doctor

personally. It was the only response

the sullen crowd gave to his burst of

feeling. They were not in sympathy

with his optimism. The anguish of

the present moment of bread bunger

When the doctor sat down Stuart

saw Harriet suddenly lean over, draw

his big shaggy bend down and kiss

him. He hadn't recognized her before.

The next speaker made his attack on

He assailed the foundations of the re-

corruption of our system of democracy.

Nan's face flashed with sudden rage.

Idea-I'm going to execute it at once."

tor and his daughter before you go?"

on Mr. Blvens' black list."

"I'd forgotten that," he

"Wouldn't you like to meet the doc-

"Thanks. Hardly. You know he is

"Be of good cheer-the day dawns!"

to meet Harriet. I'm sure you'd like

"I could see she likes you. I don't

"Nonsense, Nan," he said, with an-

noyance. "She couldn't have seen you.

I didn't know she was here until she

"Perhaps my eyes are keener than

The captain of the district brushed

rudely past and sprang into his au-

command to his reserves to disperse

serves. His long, thin arm was lifted

high in the air clutching a black thing

with a lighted fuse sparkling from its

the police stood still and stared, and the

The police charged the crowd and

clubbed them without mercy. The

people fled in confusion in every di-

rection, and to five minutes the square

Stuart had hurried Nan to her car

and rushed back to the scene of the

flesh and blood soaked rags.

think she took a fancy to me, how-

Nan smiled.

kissed her father."

ever.

Ramor.

the crowd.

was cleared.

and cold was too keen.

day dawns!"

CHAPTER XIII.

An Aftermath-Confession.

HE day following Rivens offer to Stuart was made memorable by a sinister event in Union square. A mass meeting of the unemployed had been called to protest against their wrongs and particularly to denounce the men who had advanced the price of bread by creating a corner in wheat.

On his way down town Stuart read with astonishment that Dr. Woodman would preside over this gathering. He determined to go. As he hurried through the routine work of his office, giving his orders for the day, he received a telephone call from Nan, asking him to accompany her to this meeting.

"I don't think you ought to go," be answered emphatically. "There might be a riot."

"I'm not afraid."

"And you might hear some very plain talk about your husband."

"That's exactly why I wish to go! I'M send one of my cars to the office for you immediately."

An hour later when Stuart, seated by Nan's side, reached Union square, the automobile was stopped by the police and turned into Seventeenth street.

Myery inch of space in the square seemed blocked by a solld mass of motienless humanity. Stuart left the car in Seventeenth street and succeeded finally in forcing a way through the crowd to a position within a hundred feet of the rude platform that had been erected for the orators. The scene about the stand bristled with po-

Besides the special detail of picked men who moved about the stand, oca battalion of 300 reserves was drawn up in serried lines about a hundred yards to the north on the edge of Fourth avenue. Between these reserves and the crowd about the stand an open space was kept clear for their pessible assault in case of any dis-

turbance. When the speaking began Stuart pressed his way as close as possible, drawing Nan with him. He was astonished at the genuine eloquence and power with which the first speaker, evidently of anarchistic leanings, developed his theme, a passionate plea for freedom and the highest development of the individual man. His concluding sentences roused his crowd to a pitch of wild enthusiasm.

"In the old world, from which your fathers and mothers fled in search of freedom, men enslaved their fellow men by becoming lords, dukes or kings, murdering or poisoning their way to a castle or a throne. The methods of your modern masters are more and successful. You vote to make them your masters, and still imagine that you are free.'

A cheer like the roar of an augry sen swept the crowd. Again and again it rose and fell, increasing in volume as Its contagious spirit set fire to the restless minds of the thousands who had packed the square, but could not hear the man who was voicing their faith.

In the deep roar of their cheers there was no sodden despair. As Stuart looked into the faces of the crowd he saw no trace of the degeneracy and loss of elemental manhood which make the sight of a European mob loathsome and horeless. These men were still men, the might of freemen in their souls and good right arms.

When the last echoes of the cheers had died away there was a stir near the stand and Stuart saw the stalwart figure of Dr. Woodman suddenly rise. He lifted his arm over the crowd, demanding silence.

The doctor plunged at once into the message with which his heart was antvertng:

"Let no man tell you, my friends, that the God of our fathers is a myth. You can't lose faith in God because you have not lost faith in eternal justice. This faith is just coming into conscious existence in the hearts of millions. By this sign we know that a new age is born. Poets and artists uo longer gaze into neaven. Their eyes are fixed on earth. Men have ceased to long for another world, therefore their hope is now for this one. To bring justice and beauty to pass on this earth in wisdom and fearlessness of death-this is the new creed of the

"My friends, the workingman of today lives better than the kings of the middle ages. Have patience, my friends, the workingman of tomorrow will be the heir of all the knowledge. of all the pain and all the glory of the

tragedy. He readily passed the lines of the police, who recognized him as the district attorney The doctor reached the spot and From Tuesday's Daily,

Harriet was holding the dying boy's head in her lap.

slowly asked: "You were not afraid to rush up here

with your father and take that poor mangled thing in your arms?" "Of course not." she replied simply.

"Papa says he's dying-nothing can ambulance."

The doctor pressed Stuart's arm and spoke in low tones:

my life, boy. I'm just beginning to see them. I've read a new message in the flutter of this poor fellow's pulse. I'll not be slow to heed it."

of the dying boy haunted him. He be gan to fear his struggle with Bivens in lawsuit was an act of the same essential quality of blind physical vio lence. He began to see that the real motive back of his struggle was hatred of the man-this little counter jumper who had destroyed his business. It was the frony of such a fate that sank its poisoned dagger into his heart. He faced the fact at last without flinching

He rose and paced the floor of his library for a half hour with measured He stopped suddenly and clinched his big fists instinctively.

"I do hate him-with undying. everlasting hatred, and I pray God to give me greater strength to bate

him more!" He rose with sudden determination.

He would not surrender. He would fight it out with this little swarthy scoundrel, win or lose. His house was mortgaged; the last dollar of his sav ings he had spent in helping others. and the money set aside to finish Harriet's course in music had been lost in the panic. He would fight it out somehow and win. But the one thing that must not fail was the perfection of his girl's voice. The court the corruption and graft of our system of appeals would certainly render its of government with brutal frankness. decision before her next term's work would begin. She could rest during public, and at last the principles which the summer. It would do her good. underlie civilized society itself. Un- If he could be firm with his tenants doubtedly he was a madman, driven and collect his room rents promptly insane by the fierce struggle for bread, from every one, the income from his house was still sufficient to pay the but none the less a dangerous maniac. With scathing, bitter wit he flayed the interest on the mortgage and give him a little to eat. It would be enough The speaker closed his tirade with Food for the soul was more importa flerce personal attack on the man ant. He resolved to ask Stuart to

collect his rents. who had made five millions in a corner He looked up and Harriet stood at on bread and flaunted his til gotten gains in the face of starving men and his side.

"What have you been crying about?" be asked anxiously.

"Take me to my car, Jim. I've an "Oh, nothing much," was the low answer. "I really don't know-perhaps the thing that makes the birds the snow is still on the ground, the ton Relief at the shops. feeling that spring is coming."

"You're keeping something fi regretfully. "I'd like awfully for you dearest," be whispered, slipping his arm about ber waist. "Tell me." "You really believe in my voice, don't

you?" she asked slowly. "Believe in it? Do I believe in

God?

"Could I go abroad right away and finish my work there?" She asked the question with such

painful intensity, the father looked up with a start "Why do you wish to go now, child?"

he asked. "I've a confession to make, papa.

dear. I'm in love, desperately and hopelessly." A sob caught her voice, and the

father's arms drew her to his heart and held ber "But why hopelessly, my baby?" he

asked. "Your hair is beaten gold, your eyes are deep and true, your slender little form has all the symmetry and beauty of a sylph. You are young, radiant, glorious, and your voice the angels would envy."

"But the man I love doesn't realize all that yet, papa, dear. He is bound by the memories of the past to a woman he once loved, a woman who is him for the lust of money is determined to hold him still her slave. But she shall not. I'll fight for him! And you'll help me, papa, won't you?"

The father drew her close. "Won't I-just wait and see! But you haven't told me his name? I've

been very blind, I fear." "You've never guessed?" She lifted her face to his in surprise.

"Jim." "Our Jim Stuart?"

She nodded. Her voice wouldn't work. "Oh, I see, I see!" the father mused. 'The first love of a child's heart grown one.

slowly into the great passion of life."

Again the little head nodded.

"You understand now why I wish to get away, to finish my work abroad. tomobile. He waved his hand to his I'll be nearer to him with the ocean Sunday with her mother in this chauffeur. His gesture was mistaken between us. He'll miss me then. I city. by a pair of keen, restless eyes for a feel it, know it. When I return he will be proud of my voice. I shall go mad if I stay here and see him dangling at A paie, shabby young fellow leaped that woman's heels. I shall sing when past the line of police into the open he hears me as I never sang before, space and rushed straight for the re- and I shall say to him then all the unspoken things I dare not put in speech."

The father kissed the trembling lips and answered firmly: "I'll raise the money for you right

A murmur rippled through the crowd, away." And then for half an hour she lay in next moment the bomb exploded in his arms while he whispered beautiful the boy's hand, and his body lay on thoughts of her future. When he sent Clymer, of near Greenwood, were the stones a mangled heap of torn her to bed he had kissed the last tear

"And now I've got to surrender," he said to himself.

(To Be Continued.)

The Journal for Calling Cards.

#### **Local News**

Attorney C. E. Tefft of Weeping Water was in the city today

Stuart bent over her curlously and attending to business matters. A. F. Seybert of Cullom was in the city today looking after busi-

ness matters at the court house. Albert Scuttler was a passenger this morning for Omaha, where be done for him. They've sent for an he was called on matters of busi-

H. N. Dovey was a passenger this afternoon for Omaha, where "I've made some big mistakes in he will look after business mat-

Willard Clapp of Elmwood was in the city today attending to When the doctor reached homethetnee business matters at the court

Chester Ward, the Lincoln his long drawn and flercely contested contractor, was in the city today attending to business at the court

> William Rice of near Murray was in the city today looking after some trading with the mer-T. H. Pollock departed yester-

day afternoon for Lincoln, where he was called on some matters of business. Miss Olive Gass returned this

morning from Glenwood, where she had been visiting friends for a few days.

Glen Perry was a passenger yesterday afternoon for Omaha, where he was called on matters of business.

Miss Elsie Budig of McCook is in the city making a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Alvin Murray and family.

Attorney C. S. Aldrich of Elmwood came in this morning to look after business matters at

the court house. Joe Eaton of Omaha returned to his home this morning, after a

Blythe Rosencrans. Hugh E. Warden of near Nehawka came up this morning and trading with the merchants. attended to some business mat-

ters for a few hours.

matters of business. Missouri Pacific for Omaha to the home of William Hale, de-

attend "The Pink Lady." Dr. A. L. Parks of Omaha was their homes. in the city this morning looking out there in the square chirp while after business for the Burling-

> Mrs. Minnie Anderson of Omaa was in the city yesterday for a short time looking after business at the court house.

Clarence Busche returned to his home at Cedar Creek yesterday, after visiting over Sunday with friends in this city.

Dr. F. L. Cummins and wife were passengers yesterday afternoon for Omaha to visit with friends for a short time.

J. D. Bramblett and C. F. Harris of near Union were in the played last evening at a dance ing to business matters.

Mrs. Ida Snyder and little people of that section, daughter returned this morning

short visit here with friends. is in the city for a few days, be- attend the presentation of "The ing a guest at the home of her Pink Lady" at the Brandeis.

sister, Mrs. J. W. Johnson. Liberty precinct, was in the city Patterson and Mrs. G. H. Falter, Two lots. today attending the session of were passengers this afternoon the county ocmmissioners.

evil at heart, and though she betrayed in the city this morning, having "The Pink Lady" company. business matters to attend to before the county commissioners.

Ben Fanger of Omaha came down last evening for a shotr visit with friends, returning to his home this morning on No. 15.

Claude Shoemaker was a passenger this afternoon on No. 23 for Omaha, where he will look after business matters for a time.

R. E. Andrews, wife and little child departed this morning for Omaha, where they will consult a specialist in regard to the little

Miss Lillian Bookmeyer return. ed to her home in Omaha yesterday afternoon after spending Miss Mary Martens was a pas-

senger yesterday afternoon for Omaha, where she will attend to business matters for a short J. G. Richey departed last

evening on No. 2 for Kansas City, where he was called on some matters of business for a short J. C. Lonmeier and C. E.

here today for a few hours attending to some matters of busi-

George B. Mann of the Journal office was a passenger this morning for Kearney, Neb., where he will visit with friends for a few

#### coln, where he will attend a meet. ing of the different assessors of

the state.

Dr. B. F. Brendel of Murray came up from his home yesterday and was a passenger on No. 23 for Omaha to look after business matters.

Marie Donnelly were passengers Barclay and A. J. Trilety. The his afternoon for Omaha to at- new concern has secured the tend "The Pink Lady" at the services of W. H. Bunch of Oma-Brandeis.

for the day,

at the court house.

Center, Kansas.

passengers this morning for business man as Mr. Barclay has Omaha, where they attended to become identified with the busimatters of business and visited ness of the laundry, as it will be with relatives.

Mrs. Eva Reese was a passeng- service to the patrons. er this afternoon for Omaha, where she will join her daughter, Mrs. Baylor, and attend "The

Pink Lady" this evening. Miss May Murphy, Mrs. Frank Morgan and Miss Mary E. Foster made up a theater party this afterneon to attend "The Pink Lady"

at Omaha, going up on No. 23. Mrs. Louie Trimpe was a passenger this morning on No. 15 for Omaha, where she visited with friends for a few hours and look-

ed after matters of business. R. R. Nickels, one of the veteran visit over night with his friend farmers of the vicinity of Union. He was going up a ladder to look few hours attending to some hold and was thrown back to the

Krecklow and William Lau of and cords of the left foot. The Frank Kauble departed this near Manley, were in the city to- foot was put in a plaster cast for afternoon for Omaha, where he day looking after some business several days and today is the first was called to look after some matters at the court house.

County Attorney Taylor was a Neb., and John Pinney of Idaho, thinks the foot will get all right, passenger this afternoon on the who have been visiting here at as it is feeling much better. parted this morning on No. 15 for

> County Commissioner C. E. Heebner of Nehawka came in last evening from his home to meet with Commissioners Jordan and Pitz to check up the different county officials.

> In the county court this morning final settlement was had in of Elmwood appears for the estate in the matter.

The Holly orchestra departed yesterday afternoon via automobile for Elmwood, where they

Mrs. Joseph Adams of Mynard metropolis, where they expect to

J. C. Niday, road supervisor of George, and daughters, Mrs. R. F. office. Price low if taken soon. for Omaha, where they will visit J. C. Hansell of near Union was Miss Alice Dovey, the star of

# County Assessor W. R. Bryan PARAGON LAUNDRY IS SOLD departed this morning for Lin-TO LOCAL STOCK COMPANY

The deal was closed today whereby the Paragon laundry was sold by J. F. Enger to a number Miss Julia Hermann and Miss of local parties, including William ha, who will act as manager and W. E. Rosencrans and Ed general superintendent of the Egenberger were passengers this laundry, under the new managemorning for Omaha, where they ment. He has had years of exwill look after business matters perience in the laundry business and comes highly recommended M. G. Kime of Nehawka, one of as a practical man in the handlthe leading democrats of that ing of business of this kind and section, was in town today look- he hopes to be able to give the ing after some business matters people here the best of service as soon as the plant is gotten into The Rev. Allan G. Wilson and shape. The new company will take wife returned yesterday afternoon charge of the plant Monday mornfrom a short visit at the home of ing and start to doing business. Mrs. Wilson's parents at Clay It will be the source of much satisfaction to the patrons of the August Bach, jr., and wife were laundry that such a level-headed an assurance of much better

### JOHN COTNER MEETS WITH ACCIDENT AT **BURLINGTON SHOPS**

John Cotner was down town this afternoon, limping around, as the result of an accident he sustained at the boiler house of the Burlington several days ago. was in the city yesterday for a at the boilers, when he missed his floor, badly wrenching his foot Chris Mockkenhaupt, August and breaking some of the tendons time he has been able to be Wilbur Pinney of Branard, around without the cast, but he

# CELEBRATES FORTY-THIRD **BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY**

Monday evening a number of the friends of Mrs. George Winscott were invited in to assist her in celebrating her forty-third the Grace I., Stapley estate, from birthday anniversary, and about near Elimwood. Attorney Aldrich fifteen of them assembled at the pleasant Winscott home in the south part of the city and a most enjoyable evening was had by all the party in games and music and a general good time. The crowning feature of the evening. city today for a few hours attend- given in that place, and which was however, was the delicious lunchlargely attended by the young con served by the hostess, which added greatly to the pleasures of Mrs. Henry Herold and Misses the evening, and the happy party to their home in Omaha, after a Mia and Barbara Gering were departed, wishing Mrs. Winscott passengers this afternoon for the many more such happy birthdays.

> FOR SALE-8-room cottage, electric light, gas and water in Mrs. George E. Dovey and son, house. Five blocks from post-V. M. Mullis. 3-t-d-2t-wkly

> > The Journal for typewriter supplies.

