

THE ROOT OF EVIL

BY

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CHAPTER XVIII. A Plea For Justice.

STUART was not surprised to receive notice from Bivens' lawyers that they would demand sentence on Woodman within two days. The financier was present with two great lawyers who smilingly assured him that he need have no fear as to the result. Yet the little man was uneasy. He fidgeted in his seat and watched Stuart's calm, serious face with dread.

"Don't worry," the senior counsel assured him with confidence. "The old judge is a terror to every criminal in New York."

In spite of all assurance, Bivens' nervousness increased as the hour drew near for the case to be called. He looked at his watch, fuming over the fact that Nan was late. He wished her to see Stuart and find out what he had up his sleeve. A woman could do such tricks better than a man. He looked out the window anxiously and saw the flash of his big French limousine rounding the corner. He hurried to the steps to meet his wife.

"Nan, for heaven's sake see Jim before this case is called and find out what he's going to say to that judge."

"I'll do my best. I'll send my card in and ask him to see me at once."

"Good. When he returns to the courtroom wait and I'll come out."

Bivens went back to his seat beside his lawyers and watched the court officer speak to Stuart.

He frowned and hesitated, rose and slowly followed the man.

Nan seized his hand.

"Oh, Jim, I'm so worried. Cal says you are going to make a desperate fight against him this morning."

"I'm going to make the usual plea for mercy for an old broken man—my friend. I'm going to fight for his life as I would for my own."

"Please don't do or say anything today to cause a break. I couldn't endure it. You don't know how much your friendship means to me. Your visits are the brightest spots in my life. What are you going to say? Are you going to attack Cal? You don't want to do that, Jim. Promise me you won't for my sake."

"I'm going to do my level best for my old friend, Nan," he answered with dogged determination. "You needn't worry about your husband. He has the hide of a rhinoceros, and nothing I can say will get under his skin."

"If any other man said it, no, but from you it will cut deeper than you can realize. You are the one man who can hurt him beyond forgiveness, because you're the one man on earth for whom he really cares."

"I'm sorry. I'm fighting for my old friend's life. He wouldn't live in a prison a year. And I'm fighting for the life of his little girl, who loves and believes in him as she believes in the goodness of God. If her father is branded a felon it will kill her."

He turned abruptly and left her. In a moment Bivens came out and led his wife to a seat which had been reserved near his.

One of the things which had increased Bivens' nervousness was the fact that the judge ignored his presence in the courtroom. He had been accustomed to deference from judges. This judge was a man with red blood in his veins, a man of intense personal likes and dislikes and a fearless dispenser of what he believed to be even handed justice under the law.

The young lawyer sat in silence beside the bowed form, awaiting his case which the judge, at his request, had placed last. As the moment drew near for the plea his nerve tension grew intense. Waves of passionate emotion swept his heart. He waked from his day dream with a start, to hear the clerk read in quick tones:

"The people against Henry Woodman."

The judge looked at the dazed prisoner and said:

"What have you to say, Henry Woodman, why sentence should not be imposed upon you for the crime of which you stand convicted by your own plea?"

With a quick movement of his tall figure Stuart was on his feet, every nerve and muscle strung to the highest tension. Only the deep, tremulous notes of his voice betrayed his emotion.

"May it please your honor," he slowly began, "I wish to establish to the court before I say anything in behalf of my client, the important fact that he offered to make full restitution of the property taken, that he did this voluntarily before he was even suspected of the crime and that his offer was re-

The judge lifted his gray eyebrows in surprise, and settled back into his seat with a low grunt.

"I make the fair inference therefore in the beginning," Stuart went on



"Two men are on trial, not one."

evenly, "that the prosecutor in the case is actuated solely by a desire for personal vengeance."

Stuart paused and Bivens moved uneasily in his seat.

"I speak today, your honor, in behalf of the man who crouches by my side overwhelmed with shame and grief and conscious dishonor because he took a paltry package of jewelry from a man who has never added one penny to the wealth of the world and yet has somehow gotten possession of one hundred million dollars from those who could not defend themselves from his strength and cunning. This man stands before you now with no shame in his soul, no tears on his cheeks, and with brazen effrontery demands vengeance on a weaker brother."

"Two men are on trial, not one." The majesty of the law has already been vindicated in the tear stained plea that has been entered. Between these two men the court must decide.

"This millionaire who demands vengeance against this broken man today has an income greater than the combined crowned heads of Europe and wields a scepter mightier than czar or emperor. Why? He levies each year millions of taxes without consulting this court, the legislature or any man who walks the earth. He does this by a machine for printing paper tokens of value called stocks. The essence of theft is to take the property of another without giving a return. A green goods man sells printed paper for money. This mighty man also sells printed paper for money. What is the difference? Neither the green goods nor the bogus capital called watered stock represents a dollar in real value.

"This modern rascal whom we have enthroned as our ruler everywhere, from every one, seizes, tears and despoils the fruits of toil, has never added a penny to the wealth of humanity. And what do we find him doing? In the midst of poverty that means hunger and nakedness, disease and death, we have the shameless flaunting of insane luxury. And to what purpose? To challenge the envy of the vain and the foolish, to dazzle the minds of the poor and inflame the lusts of the criminal.

"Do we believe that such things are the decrees of a just and loving God who created this world? These things are not the result of his law, but the results of the violation of his law."

The speaker paused, drew close to the judge and then in low, impassioned tones told as if he were talking to a father the story of Woodman's life and the events which drove him to madness on the fatal night of his crime. In flashes of vivid eloquence he described the magnificent ball and drew in somber, heart-breaking contrast the desolation and despair of a proud and sensitive man made desperate by want and ruin, the man who had given his blood to his country and his daily life in an unselfish ministry to the homeless and friendless.

"I do not ask of your honor," he

cried in ringing tones, "The repeal of the law against theft—thou shalt not steal! I only ask the suspension of its penalty on this heartbroken man until we can extend it to his oppressors as well, until its thunder shall also echo through the palaces of the rich—thou shalt not steal!"

"The man who has fallen was weak and poor. The man who demands his life is rich and powerful. I ask for a heartbroken man another chance. I ask this court to suspend all sentence against the poor bruised and bleeding spirit that lies in tears at our feet today."

The judge wheeled in his armchair, cleared his throat and looked out of the window to hide from the crowd a tear that had stolen down his furrowed cheek.

He turned at length to Bivens' lawyers and quietly asked:

"The state insists on the enforcement of sentence without mercy?"

"Absolutely," was the sharp answer.

"This is your desire, Mr. Bivens?" the judge asked with some severity.

"Yes," the financier merely replied.

"And yet you say that you are a Christian. Well, see it. Your Master says:

"He that saith I love God and hateth his brother is a liar." Henry Woodman, stand up! The judgment of this court is that sentence in your case be suspended so long as you obey the law.

"And I may say to you, Henry Woodman, that my faith is profound that you will never appear in this court again. And if you ever need the help of a friend you'll find one if you come to me. You are a free man."

Stuart hurried the doctor out of the crowd. He had important work yet to do. He determined that no story of the scene should ever be printed in a New York paper. He would save Harriet that too.

As the court adjourned Bivens cursed his lawyers in a paroxysm of helplessness rage. Then he suddenly threw his hand to his forehead, staggered and sank to the floor.

A doctor who was near rushed to his side and lifted his head into his wife's arms.

"What is it? Has he fainted, doctor?" she whispered, glancing toward the door through which Stuart had just passed.

"He has had a stroke of paralysis, madam, I fear," was the answer.

Stuart's appeal to the New York papers in behalf of Harriet was successful. For a week he bought every morning and evening edition and read them eagerly. Not a line appeared to darken the life of his little girl.

Bivens' illness shook the financial world. The men who had professed their friendship most loudly to his face now sharpened their knives for his wounded body. Every stock with which his name was linked was the target of the most savage attacks. The tumbling of values in his securities carried down the whole market from five to six points in a single day.

The great palace that had a few nights before blazed with lights and echoed with music, laughter, song and dance and clinking glasses, stood dark and silent behind its bristling iron fence.

Within the darkened palace the doctors were supreme. In his great library they held consultation after consultation and secretly smiled when they thought of the figures they would write on his bills. They disagreed in details, but all agreed on the main conclusion—that the only hope was that he should quit work and play for several years.

When they made this solemn announcement to Bivens, he smiled for the first time. It was too good a joke. How could he play? He knew but one game, the big game of the man hunt! He told his doctors he would go to Europe and see if there were doctors over there who knew anything.

The shaking, miserable little figure staggered up the gangplank of a steamer. He made a brave show of strength to the reporters who swarmed about him for an interview and collapsed in the arms of his wife on reaching his staterooms.

He had forgotten his resentment on account of Woodman in the presence of the Great Terror, whose shadow had suddenly darkened the world.

The young lawyer had said goodby to Nan with a sense of profound relief. From the bottom of his soul he thanked God she was going away.

(To Be Continued.)

If you have a house for rent try a Journal Want Ad.

Better than Spanking!

Spanking will not cure children of wetting the bed, because it is not a habit but a dangerous disease. The C. H. Rowan Drug Co., Dept. B 1063, Chicago, Ill., have discovered a strictly harmless remedy for this distressing disease and to make known its merits they will send a 5 c package securely wrapped and prepaid Absolutely Free to any ready of the Journal. This remedy also cures frequent desire to urinate and inability to control urine during the night or day in old or young. The C. H. Rowan Drug Co. is an Old Reliable House. Write to them today for the free medicine. Cure the afflicted members of your family, then tell your neighbors and friends about this remedy

WILL USE RADIUM RAYS AS A CURE

Johns Hopkins to Try New Treatment For Rheumatism.

FIRST TIME IN AMERICA.

May Not Work as Well Here as in European Climate—Theoretically Patient Takes Air Saturated With Rays, Which Travel to All Parts of the Body by Way of the Blood Vessels.

Baltimore.—The Johns Hopkins hospital has purchased a quantity of radium in Europe and within a few weeks will establish a new department for the treatment of diseases by means of the inhalation of radium emanations. So far as known, this will be the first use of radium in this way in the United States.

Since the discovery of the mineral about fifteen years ago by Professor and Mme. Curie of France it has been used in many surgical cases in Europe, and until a few years ago its use was confined to such cases and to giving what are called radium baths. Especially noteworthy were its effects in the treatment of cancer, giving hope that a new and permanent means of fighting the disease had been found.

The use of radium in purely medical cases is something comparatively new. It was discovered that the emanations from radium were enormously beneficial in the treatment of chronic rheumatism, facial paralysis, neuralgia and diseases of the joints. Persons who had suffered from these ailments for years



MME. CURIE.

found their one relief to come from the strange element, and gradually a method of treatment has developed from that discovery.

By this method the emanations from radium are collected and held in solution in the air. A compartment called an "emanatorium" is the cabinet in which patients of the radium treatment must be placed to breathe in the confined air laden with radium emanations. An hour or more at a time must be spent in the emanatorium, and the treatment continues for three weeks.

The theory is that the radium rays, which do not perish like light rays, but are held in solution in the air, are breathed into the lungs. They get into the blood and thus are carried to every organ of the body. This is what would happen if radium emanations are an actual material substance which can saturate the atmosphere, as seems to be the case.

At all events this treatment has been practiced in Europe for two or three years and has to its credit, it is said, a number of cures. The substance (radium) is yet too much of a mystery for scientists to bank on what it will do or whether it can repeat here what it has apparently been doing in Europe. The Johns Hopkins warns people not to put too great confidence in the new method until it has had a thorough trial here. Climatic conditions differing from those of Europe may affect the manifestations of radium here.

One highly important feature in connection with the Johns Hopkins undertaking is that the radium treatment will not be high priced. Rich and poor alike will have entrance to the new department.

This seems paradoxical when it is remembered that a very small amount of radium is worth a fortune. One American physician has sent abroad for a small supply of it and is said to be paying \$25,000 for what is contained in a very small phial. But this high price is somewhat offset by the fact that radium is almost imperishable. Giving off emanations reduces its quantity by such an infinitesimal amount that it is claimed the quantity which Johns Hopkins brings over will be doing service for 2,000 years.

Another matter which may shortly be investigated in connection with radium is the theory that its presence in certain mineral waters is the cause of their curative qualities. It is said that the government authorities will appoint experts to make an investigation of the springs at Hot Springs, Ark., to ascertain how much, if any, radium is in the water.

Local News

From Thursday's Daily.

Henry Hirtz was in the city yesterday afternoon, driving in from the farm to look after some business matters.

W. W. Carter of Weeping Water was in the city today looking after business matters at the court house.

R. R. Nickels of near Murray was in the city today for a few hours attending to some trading with the merchants.

Attorney C. E. Tefft of Weeping Water was in the city today for a few hours attending to business matters at the court house.

A. F. Sturm of Nehawka was in the city for a short time today attending to some matters of business at the county court house.

A. E. Jameson of Weeping Water came in yesterday from his home to look after some matters of business for a short time.

Thomas E. Parmele of Louisville came in this morning to look after some matters of business and visit with his family here.

Mrs. Ida Cole of near Mynard was a passenger this morning on the early Burlington train for Omaha, where she visited for the day.

Ben Beckman and Louie Rheinackle drove in this morning from the farm, near Murray, and attended to some trading with the merchants.

Mrs. H. D. Travis returned last evening from Plainview, Neb., where she had been for a few weeks visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Cole.

George A. Kaffenberger and wife drove in last evening from their home, west of this city, and Mrs. Kaffenberger attended a meeting of the Eastern Star.

W. H. Tritsch and Ignac Schwind were passengers this morning on the early Burlington train for Omaha, where they were called on some matters of business.

County Commissioner C. R. Jordan returned this morning to his home at Alvo, after being here several days attending the sessions of the county commissioners.

William Kaufman, one of the mighty good friends of the Journal, was in the city yesterday, and while here paid the office a brief call for the purpose of renewing his subscription.

J. E. Meisinger, one of the Journal's good friends, from near Cedar Creek, was in the city today, paying the Journal office a brief call and renewing his subscription for another year.

Mrs. Harrison Smith of Rock Bluffs was in the city today for a few hours looking after business matters and visiting with her friends. Mrs. Smith is quite advanced in years, but gets around as well as one much younger.

County Attorney G. H. Taylor departed this noon for Union, where he will visit his brother-in-law, A. L. Becker, who was injured so severely Tuesday. Mr. Becker is reported as resting easily today and getting along as well as possible.

B. G. Wurl was a passenger this morning for Omaha, where he goes to bring back his son, Carl, from the hospital, where he has been recovering from an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. Wurl has been at the hospital looking after Carl, and will return home with them.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

From Friday's Daily.

H. C. Long of near Murray was in the city today attending to some matters of business with the merchants.

Lee Cole of near Mynard came in yesterday from his home to look after some business matters at the court house.

Henry Born came in last evening from Omaha, where he had been looking after some business matters for a time.

J. D. Shrader of near Murray was in the city yesterday afternoon for a few hours attending to matters of business.

Mrs. Georgia Creamer drove in yesterday from the farm, south of this city, and looked after some trading here for a few hours.

Dwight Propst was a passenger this afternoon for Omaha, where he attended to business matters, going from there to Ralston to visit his brother.

Oscar Zarr of South Bend came in this morning from his home and attended to some matters of business in the city for a few hours.

Will Rummell drove in yesterday afternoon from his farm and looked after some matters of business, as well as visited his friends for a short time.

Byron Baker, John Fitzpatrick, sr., and T. F. Jameson of near Weeping Water, were in the city yesterday for a few hours attending to business matters at the court house.

Mrs. Henry Steinbauer, Mrs. John Kopp, Miss Gladys Steinbauer and Miss Benna Kopp were passengers this morning for Omaha, where they looked after business matters for the day.

Miss Christine Soennichsen was a passenger last evening for Omaha, where she visited with friends and attended the performance of the Sothern-Marlow company at the Brandeis.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale and sickly. For pure blood, sound digestion, use Burdock Blood Bitters. \$1.00 at all stores.

Mrs. Hattie Scott arrived last evening on No. 2 to make a short visit here with her aunt, Mrs. A. Safford. She has been at Alliance visiting with relatives and is enroute home to Illinois, but will make a short visit here.

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It allays the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to a healthy condition. 25 and 50-cent bottle for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

E. H. Wescott was a passenger this morning for Lincoln, where he goes to attend a meeting of the executive committee of the First District Commercial clubs. Mr. Wescott is vice president for the first district of the state federation.

There is no better medicine made for colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions, aids expectoration, and restores the system to a healthy condition. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Olmstead and A. A. Johnson of Carroll, Neb., arrived in this city last evening for a few days' visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Manners. Mrs. Olmstead is an aunt and Mr. Johnson father of Mrs. Manners. Mr. and Mrs. Olmstead expect to go to Gibson, Colorado, from here, where they will reside in the future.

Here is a message of hope and good cheer from Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va., who is the mother of eighteen children. Mrs. Martin was cured of stomach trouble and constipation by Chamberlain's Tablets after five years of suffering, and now recommends these tablets to the public. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

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