

NID GRAHAM PHILLIPS. Author of THE COSTNE COPPLIST 1905 by the BORRS-MEDDELL CORPLANY

CHAPTER X .- Continued. you: have spoken some of them. I damn sight more important what you had better have been attending to my think of them, as it won't be many

"Thank you, Blacklock," said he, in a voice that made me feel as if I were your hand." a little boy in the crossroads church. believing I could almost see the angels floating above the heads of the singers in the choir behind the preacher. "Thank you. I am not surprised that you have misjudged me. God has given me a great work to do. and those who do His will in this wicked world must expect martyrdom. I should never have had the courage to do what I have done, what He has done through me, had He not guided my every step."

> XI. ANITA.

On my first day in long trousers I may have been more ill at ease than I was that Sunday evening at the Ellerslys', but I doubt it.

When I came into their big drawingroom and took a look around at the assembled guests, I never felt more at home in my life. "Yes," said I to myself, as Mrs. Ellersly was greeting me and as I noted the friendly interest in the glances of the women, "this is where I belong. I'm beginning to come into my own."

As I look back on it now, I can't refrain from smiling at my own simplicity-and snobbishness. For, so determined was I to believe what I was working for was worth while, that I actually fancied there were upon these in reality ordinary people, ordinary in looks, ordinary in intelligence, some subtle marks of superiority, that made them at a glance superior to the common run. This ecstasy of snobbishness deluded me as to the women only-for, as I looked at the men, I at once felt myself their superior. They were an inconsequential, patterned lot. I even was better dressed than any of them, except possibly Mowbray Langdon, and if he showed to more advantage than I, it was because of his manner, which, as I have probably said before, is superior to that of any human being I've ever seen-man or woman.

"You are to take Anita in." said Mrs. Ellersly. With a laughable sense that I was doing myself proud, I crossed the room easily and took my stand in front of her. She shook hands with me politely enough. Langdon was sitting beside her; I had interrupted their conversation.

"Hello, Blacklock!" said Langdon. with a quizzical, satirical smile with the eyes only. "It seems strange to see you at such peaceful pursuits." His glance traveled over me critically -and that was the beginning of my trouble. Presently he rose, left me alone with her.

"You know Mr. Langdon?" she said, obviously because she felt she must say something.

She made no comment. I debated with myself whether to go on talking ette he was apparently absorbed in. of Langdon. I decided against it because all I knew of him had to do with rummaged my brain in vain for an- leave early, and we can have a quiet other and suitable topic.

She pat, and I stood-she tranquil more miserably self-conscious. When I'd not leave, defeated in the eyes of the start for the dining-room was the one person whose opinion I really made I offered her my left arm, cared about. "Very well," said I, in though I had carefully planned be reply to him. without hesitation and, as I know now, to the drawing-room, but turned into going on in that gracefully-poised head sprinkled direct questions. out of sympathy for me in my suffer- the library adjoining. From where I of hers. ing-was taking my wrong arm, when seated myself I could see part of the it flashed on me like a blinding blow drawing-room-saw the others leavin the face that I ought to be on the ing, saw Langdon lingering, ignoring other side of her. I got red, tripped the impatient glances of his wife, in the far-sprawling train of Mrs. while he talked on and on with Miss Langdon, tore it slightly, tried to get | Ellersly. to the other side of Miss Ellersly by walking in front of her, recovered me to see her color under that inmyself somehow, stumbled round be different fascinating smile of his. It hind her, walked on her train and irritated me to note that he held her finally arrived at her left side, con hand all the time he was saying goodscious in every red-hot atom of me by, and the fact that he held it as if that I was making a spectacle of he'd as lief not be holding it hardly the other day when one of them picked myself and that the whole company lessened my longing to rush in and up a woman's handkerchief made of the other end of the bet. was enjoying it. I must have seemed knock him down. What he did was lace. "What shall I do with it?" he Just then they heard the woman to them an ignorant boor; in fact, I all in the way of perfect good man- asked. people who knew how to behave, and not supersensitive, like me-and like ner and watch some poor woman steal found it again on that mail had I never given the matter of how his wife. I saw that she, too, was it," suggested another of the party. to conduct myself on that particular frowning. occasion an instant's thought, I should

lief that I sank upon the chair be the same door. Still aimlessly wantween Miss Ellersly and Mrs. Lang- dering, she drifted into the library by don, safe from danger of making the hall door. As I rose, she lifted her "breaks," so I hoped, for the rest of eyes, saw me, and drove away the the evening. But within a very few frown of annoyance which came over handkerchief was placed on the mail party. minutes I realised that my little mis- her face like the faintest haze. In box at Sixteenth and California and adventure had unnerved me. My fact, it may have existed only in my the men retired a few feet to see what hands were trembling so that I could imagination. She opened a large, would take place, says the Deaver scarcely lift the soup spoon to my square silver box on the table, took Post. Several poorly dressed women lips, and my throat had got so far out a cigarette, lighted it and holding went by and saw the handkerchief, in a very few words." beyond control that I had difficulty in it, with the smoke lazily curling up but none made any move to get it. At True, you could, Maria," re swallowing. Miss Ellersly and Mrs. from it, between the long slender first the end of four or five minutes a Mr. Meekman. "But you won't, Maria. Langdon were each busy with the man and second fingers of her white hand, stylishly dressed woman came along you won't."

on the other side of her: I was left to But my vanity was not done with my own reflections, and I was not sure me. Led on by it, I proceeded to have whether this made me more or less one of those ridiculous "generous im- uncomfortable. To add to my torment pulses"—I persuaded myself that I grew angry, with myself. I looked there must be some decency in this up and down and cross the big table, liberality, in addition to the prudence noted all these self-satisfied people which I flattered myself was the chief perfectly at their ease; and I said to cause. "I have been unjust to Roe myself: "What's the matter with buck," I thought. "I have been mis- you, Matt? They're only men and judging his character." And incredi- women, and by no means the best

ble though it seems. I said to him with specimens of the breed. You've got a good deal of genuine emotion: "I more brains than all of 'em put todon't know how to thank you, Mr. gether, probably; is there one of the Roebuck. And, instead of trying, I lot that could get a job at good wages want to applorize to you. I have if thrown on the world? What do you thought many hard things against care what they think of you? It's a own conscience, instead of criticising years before you'll hold everything they value, everything that makes them of consequence, in the hollow of

When the ladies withdrew, the other men drew together, talking of people I did not know and of things I did not were avoiding me deliberately as a dices always interest me."

stood idly turning the leaves of a magazine. I threw my cigar into the freplace. The slight sound or it street on. The alight sound as it struck made her jump, and I saw that, under-neath her surface of perfect calls, she was in a nervous state full he tends as

netimes," she replied. oothing and distracting I don't know moke my mind is quite empty. "It's a nesty habit smoking."

said I. "Do you think so?" and she, with

"Especially for a woman," I went on, because I could think of nothing else to say, and would not, at any cost, let this conversation, so hard to begin,

"Your are one of those men have one code for themselves and another for women," she replied.

"I'm a man," said I. "All men have the two codes." "Not all," said she after a pause.

"All men of decent ideas," said I with emphasis. "Really?" said she, in a tone that irritated me by suggesting that what said was both absurd and unimpor-

"It is the first time I've ever seen respectable woman smoke," I went on, powerless to change the subject. though conscious I was getting tedididn't believe."

"That is interesting," said she, her tone suggesting the reverse. "I've offended you by saying frankly what I think," said I. "Of course,

it's none of my business." "Oh, no," replied she carelessly. care about-I thought then that they "I'm not in the least offended. Preju-

flock of tame ducks avoids a wild one I saw Ellersly and his wife sitting that some wind has accidentally blown in the drawing-room, pretending to down among them. I know now that talk to each other. I understood that my forbidding aspect must have been they were leaving me alone with her responsible for my isolation. How deliberately, and I began to suspect



suspicious that Langdon was enjoying my discomfiture more than the cigar-

Old Ellersly, growing more and more nervous before my dark and salmatters down town—and Monson had len look, finally seated himself beside impressed it upon me that down town me. "I hope you'll stay after the was taboo in the drawing-room. I others have gone," said he. "They'll

smoke and talk." All unstrung though I was, I yet had and beautiful and cold, I every instant the desperate courage to resolve that

He and I did not follow the others

At last Langdon arose. It irritated

have got on without the least trouble. Ellersly, after the Langdons had dis- be some woman of means." It was with a sigh of profound re appeared, left the drawing-room by

"SHE LOOKED AT ME-JUST LOOKED."

"Oh, yes," I replied. "We are old ever, I sat alone, sullenly resisting | she was in the plot. I smiled, and my friends. What a tremendous swell he old Ellersly's constrained efforts to get courage and self-possession returned is—really a swell." This with enthume into the conversation, and angrily as summarily as they had fied.

"I'm glad of this chance to get better acquainted with you," said I. "I've crimson bow painted upon her clear, to me, and only the other day Samuel degenerate. With these vicious asso- ing about public places or on the wanted it ever since I first saw you." white skin, remained closed. She J. Barrows, corresponding secretary ciations the result is a criminal or a streets and unable to give a satisfac-As I put this to her directly, she dropped her eyes and murmured some and then as briefly as possible. The told a story where he was made the lambda and has children what chance be imprisoned for not more than all thing she probably wished me to think dinner and a mighty good dinner it victim of a pretended reformed crim- have these children to become honest vaguely pleasant.

keep up my end."

"Will you try to be friends same steady, puszling way.

"Will you?" I repeated. "I have no choice," said she alowly.

She threw a hurried and, it peem to me, frightened glance toward the drawing-room. "I didn't intend to offend you," she said in a low voice. "You have been such a good friend to pape-I've no right to feel anything but friendship for you."

"I'm glad to hear you say that," said And I was; for those words of hers were the first expression of appreciation and gratitude I had ever got from any member of that family

"There isn't anything I wouldn't do I said, holding her hand tightly, feeling how lifeless it was, yet feeling. too, as if a flaming torch were being

The scarlet poured into her face and neck, wave on wave, until I thought it would never cease to come. She snatched her hand away and from her face streamed proud resentment. God. how I loved her at that moment!

"Anita! Mr. Blacklock!" came from the other room, in her mother's voice. ous. "I've read of such things, but I "Come in here and save us old people from boring each other to sleep." She turned swiftly and went into the other room, I following. There were a few minutes of conversation-a monologue by her mother. Then I ceased to disregard Ellersly's less and less

covert yawns, and rose to take leave. I could not look directly at Anita, but was seeing that her eyes were fixed on me, as if by some compulsion, some sinister compulsion. I left in high spirits. "No matter why or how she looks at you," said I to myself. "All that is necessary is to get yourself noticed. After that the rest is easy. You must keep cool enough always to remember that under this glamour that intoxicates you, she's a woman just a woman, waiting for a man."

XII. "UNTIL TO-MORROW." A week passed and, just as I was within sight of my limit of patience, Bromwell Ellersly appeared at my office. "I can't put my hand on the necessary cash, Mr. Blacklock-at least, not for a few days. Can I count on your further indulgence?" This in his best exhibit of old-fashioned courtliness—the "gentleman" through and through, ignorant of anything useful. 'Don't let that matter worry vo Ellersly," said I, friendly, for I wanted to be on a somewhat less business-like basis with that family. "The market's

"Good!" said he. "By the way, you haven't kept your promise to call." "I'm a busy man," said I. "You must make my excuses to your wife. But-in the evenings. Couldn't we get up a little theater party-Mrs. Ellersly and your daughter and you and I-

down."

steady, and will go up before it goes

Sam, too, if he cares to come?" "Delightful!" cried he. "Whichever one of the next five evenings you say," I said. "Let me know by to-morrow morning, will you?" And we talked no more of the neglected margins; we understood each other. When he left he had ne-

gotiated a three months' loan of twenty thousand dollars. They were so surprised that they couldn't conceal it, when they were ushered into my apartment on the Wednesday evening they had fixed upon. If my taste in dress was somewhat too pronounced, my taste in my surroundings was not. I suppose the same instinct that made me like the music and the pictures and the books that were the products of superior minds had guided me right in archi-

tecture, decoration and furniture. I was pleased out of all proportion to its value by what Ellersly and his tion to take them.' That is the case wife looked and said. But, though I with the majority of criminals. Now watched Miss Ellersly closely, though and then you may find an old crim-I tried to draw from her some com- inal who wants to reform. But those ment on my belongings—on my pictures, on my superb tapestries, on the beautiful carving of my furniture-I the men who are engaged in the occugot nothing from her beyond that first pation of running down criminals and look of surprise and pleasure. Her endeavoring to prevent the perpetraface resumed its statuelike calm, her tion of crime. Robert Pinkerton once eves did not wander, her lips, like a expressed practically the same views was—would have been memorable for inal. The man had come to him with and useful citizens? "You are the first woman I ever strain and silence had not Mrs. Ellers a tale of reform; a small loan was | Professor Poelimann, of the Univerknew," I went on, "with whom it was ly kept up her incessant chatter. I over afterward did I realize that she She looked at me-just looked. I had done all the talking except ancouldn't begin to guess what was swers to her occasional and cleverly-

(To be continued.)

# Studying Human Nature.

Both Betters.

W. H. Milburn and several friends! "There." said Mr. Milburn, "what were walking along Sixteenth street did I tell you?"

"I'll bet you it won't be a well-to-do woman," came from the other. "What will you bet?"

"Refreshments for the crowd." "Done," said Mr. Milburn. The the bet," said another member of the

and noticed the prize. She glanced But in the End the Crowd Drank With about her and then took the hankerchief. Around the corner she stepped into her automobile.

> "You win." said the man that had speak to her chauffeur. "I lost my

Wasn't I lucky?" "It won't be a poor woman who "Hold on," said the man who had In an aimless sort of way Miss steals it," said Mr. Milburn. "It will bet with Mr. Milburn, when the auto had gone. "I don't know whether I lost that bet or not."

"To tell the truth, neither do I." replied Mr. Milburn. "Then I think you both ought to pay

He Knew Maria. "I could tell you what I think of you

## CRIME IN OUR LARGE CITIES

## Process of the Evolution of the Criminal From Boyhood Traced By Inspector McLaughlin of New York-That City Clearing House for Crime -Few Reformations Recorded.

ander Inspector Byrnes," began Inwhich I was holding up from ruin. I spector McLaughlin, "you could count put out my hand, and she laid hers the Italian criminals in New York on your fingers. But now-" He pushed back his chair and looked squarely to earn your friendship, Miss Anita," at me," writes Frederick Boyd Stevenson in the Brooklyn Eagle. "Now no one knows how many there are. It is the same with all other nationalitiesborne through me, were lighting a they have increased so rapidly that it is almost impossible to keep track of them."

"And is there a proportionate increase in the criminals in other large cities of the United States?"

"Unquestionably. The fact of increase in New York would indicate But back of the surface indications that. New York is the clearing house for crime in America. It not only is the starting out place, but it is the winding up place. New York has a much larger criminal population than the habitual criminals of to-day. It any other city in America, and probably than any other in the world. The crime problem in New York is of crime. They may be expressed in getting away with us, and it has arrived at the point where we must do something, and do it promptly."

"What is the first step?" "The first step," said the inspector decisively, "is to drive the crooks out an elementary course in the synthesis of New York city."

Has No High-Flown Theories. "But how about other cities an other states?" I queried. Then it was that the trait of the ol



thief catcher came to view. He smiled cynically as he said:

"I am interested in driving the thieves out of New York city. Let the other cities take similar methods. If they would all do that the criminals would have to go to work. I would have them earn their livelihoods as honest men do or put them all behind the bars."

"Then you do not believe in the indeterminate sentence as advocated by the Prison association?"

He shook his head. "Nor probation?"

"See here," he said suddenly, and he set his jaw firmly. "Not one habitnal criminal out of a hundred ever reforms. Once a crook, always a crook, is an old saying that I have found to hold perfectly good. Some years ago a well known thief came to me and said he wanted to reform and earn an honest livelihood, and I helped him. He secured a place in the house of a wealthy woman. Not long after that he stole the woman's diamonds. When he was brought before me he said: 'I couldn't help stealing those diamonds. I meant to be honest, but when I saw them in the drawer I couldn't resist the tempta-

cases are exceedingly rare." This feeling is shared by about all reform and crime are linked together.

Pathology of Crime.

thief or the psychology of the mur-

coupled with the psychological is the physical side of the problem. If you 64 paupers. suggest to the professional thief catcher the possibility of heredity or atavism. nine times out of ten he will reply positively: "No: a thief is a thief just because he is a thief-that's all." specialists are beginning to trace a cause and a possible cure for crime. The cure does not, perhaps, lie in any great reform movement that can reach lies, rather, in a cure for the future. It is not difficult to trace the causes a few general words: Pauperism, environment, physical disease, insanity, with all it sociologic relations; political corruption, anarchy and false economic and industrial conditions. As of crimes one needs but to take a glance almost any morning at the faces in the "line-up" of criminals at New York police headquarters. There you will see the young criminal just starting out on his career of crime. and there you will see the old and seared thief and murderer and allaround lawbreaker, with intermediate specimens between the first and the worst stages. In the faces of nearly all the habitual criminals the pursuits of the men and the women can

There is a mixture of good and evil. General Criminal Types.

be read like an open book. In the

faces of the younger offenders the

reader is often stopped with a query.

New York criminal types may be taken as general types throughout the prevails in the United States was shown by the complete census of 1890,



when there were 215,000 criminals, in sane persons and paupers in almshouses, in adition to 3,000,000 paupers at large in the United States. Since then these numbers have been greatly augmented. This nation expends something like \$200,000,000 a year to protect the good from the bad. In other words every honest man is compelled to pay from \$3 to \$5 annually in order to receive protection from the criminal classes and it frequently happens that even then he is not protected. The evolution of the criminal is the natural result of the present system in regard to the care-or rather the lack of care of the children of the poor. The boy of honest poor persons is allowed to play in the street with the boy of the criminal and the

made to him and repaid, followed by sity of Bonn, investigated the charachard for me to get on any sort of can't recall a word she said, but I adterms. I suppose it's my fault. I mired her for being able to talk at all. quite a sum of money for goods to set who was a confirmed drunkard. He don't know this game yet. But I'll I knew she was in the same state as him up in business. Since that ad- traced her descendants for six generlearn it, if you'll be a little patient; the rest of us, yet she acted perfectly vance no word has been heard from ations through a posterity numbering and when I do, I think I'll be able to at her ease, and not until I thought it the so-called reformed criminal. The 834 persons, and obtained a record of years in the last century statistics incident, however, did not affect Mr. 709 of them. He found that 107 were show that the population of this com-Barrows' faith, for he still believes of illegitimate birth, 162 were profestry increased 170 per cent, while the there is good in many criminals and sional beggars, 64 unmates of alms- proportion of criminals increased 445 that assistance should be given to houses, 181 women of bad repute, 76 them to reform. But with the profes-sional thief catcher it is a different convicted of murder. Another statis-any great degree of intelligence. matter. They are daily brought in tician—the Rev. O. McCulloch—traced contact with such a low order of hu- the histories of 1,750 criminals and manity and daily see the lowest side paupers who were descended from a fellow workman. Work has no caste.

"When I first came into this office of degraded humanity, so that they criminal who lived in Kentucky in a large large interest in the large in the 1790, and he ascertained that ame hese descendants, nearly all of who were criminals, 121 were women of bad repute. In tracing 834 des But, nevertheless, there is a path-rants of two sisters who died in 1836, ology of crime. The psychology of the Rev. Dr. Stocker of Berlin found that 76 of them had served 116 years derer not only is an interesting study, in prison, 164 were women of bad rebut it is also a scientific study. And pute, 106 were illegitimate children,

Three Tenets of Crime. Dr. G. Frank Lydston, professor of criminal authropology of the Chicago-Kent College of Law, says there are

three tenets of crime: "1. The criminal and vice ci are the product of certain influence of heredity, congenital and acquired disease, and unfavorable surrous involving pernicious teaching and example, physical necessities and other

social maladies. "2. The influences result in a ch of persons of low grade of development, physically and mentally, with a defective understanding of their true relations to the social system in which they live. Such persons have no true conception of that variable thing called morality, and, in the case of the criminal, no respect whatever for the rights of others, save in so far as it may be compelled by fear of punishment. Some become criminals, some paupers, inebriates or insane.

"3. These subjects are character ized, upon the average, by certain anomalies of development that constitute the so-called stigmata, or marks of degeneracy. In them, vice, crime, and disease go hand in hand."

Dr. Lydston classifies criminals under the following heads:

1. Instinctive criminals: criminals, the moral finbecile, or socalled moral instane, the stable factor in criminality.

2. Criminals by impulse: The occasional criminal, criminals by passion, criminals from accidental or intercurrent factors of disease, inebriety,, necessity, or social excite-

3. Epileptic and insane criminals. 4. Political criminals.

What is the Remedy?

Now, the analysis of crime is all well enough in its way, but the practical citizen asks: What is the remedy for crime? The increase in the United States, and especially in New York city, shows the necessity of some remedy. Inspector McLaughlin admits that the crimmals are almost beyond control in that city, and he believes that the law is to blame for this condition of affairs. The laws are numerous enough, for there are in the United States \$24 anti-social acts classified as crimes, but the case he wishes to reach is not reached by a specific law. The inspector wants a law that will provide that whoever has been convicted of a felony, or whoever has been convicted as a pick-



visible means of support, found lofter-

On the other hand, the sociologist will ask:

When the criminal is born, society does nothing to prevent him from continuing a criminal. In a period of 40

per cent. This does not look as if we

Be not afraid to associate with your

The man in the doorway raised his

gun and fired. The stranger fell dead

"The father summoned his family

and the few remaining servants of the

plantation. An investigation was held

"The father, of course, was income

and the tragic truth revealed.

Rebbery-Tragedy Close of Joyous Gathering.

"The saddest war story that ever occurred has never been fully told so far as I know," said a man who followed Lee to the surrender at Appomattox. "I believe that Mrs. Chestnut in her 'Diary from Dixie' made a brief mention of the incident.

"The soldier had enlisted in Georgie "After the surrender he communi-

Confederate Soldier, Returning Home date. Travel then was uncertain and at Close of Civil Conflict, Shot By "As many of the old time neighbors His Father. Who Mistook Him for as were living in the vicinity were solable. He returned to his house Straggler From the Army Bent on invited to the home coming of the re- while his servants carried the lifeless arrived on the old plantation the night before the earliest date he had mentioned in his last letter. It was late began to arrive. The father had given and his father and the family had re- orders that the tragedy should not be tired.

> "The only creature on the old place that seemed to be awake was a dog. As the soldier entered the gate of the grounds the dog began barking.

the manor. The country was overrun with stragglers, some of whom had for which the brave young man had

been awaiting his coming. "The next day the invited guests

mentioned until he himself told it. "I do not recall what explanation

was made to the guests as to the al sence of him whom they were to honor. But after the repast they were "The sound aroused the owner of told, and then they filed past the dead "The body was wrapped in the fing not hesitated to commit burgiary. | fought. The community was used to "The father of the returning boy funerals. Every private burial ground arose. He stood in his doorway with had a grave made by the unhappy cated with his father, saying he would no reply, but continued on his way, in any state, North or South. I hope

from his home, where his father remained undisturbed during the struggle. The young man had fought through the war without a scratch, save a slight wound which left him slightly deaf. This affliction he had never referred to in any of his letters.

his shotgun and challenged the ap | war. But no funeral like this bed proaching stranger, as he supposed. ever taken place in the vicinity, and "The young man, being deaf, made I doubt if it ever had a counterpart