

The Game of Life: or, Fighting for a Million

By CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER
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CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Yes, a vast, well-organized society, composed of people in every professional walk of life. It is your business to discover this band and enter the organization as a member."

"And if I already know of the existence of such an organization?" very calmly asked Lang.

"Half the battle would be won!" exclaimed the detective excitedly. "I suspect, Lang, that you do know considerable about it, that's why I approach you in the matter. You are one who undoubtedly should know something about it—the crime you were charged with, together with the fact that you had command of money, certainly placed you in the proper position to know. But I know you are not a member of the society, for I have watched you too closely for that. What others may think I know that you are an honest man."

"Thanks for that compliment," laughed Lang. "I am not a member, of course. But, as you say, I should know something about it, and I do. While imprisoned in the Tombs, a man in the next cell to me made me the offer that for ten thousand dollars in cash he would guarantee me that I could escape, and be furnished with protection against re-capture. He hinted at being an agent of a powerful society, but I gave no heed to it at the time, because I relied on being able to 'fix a jurymen for less than that sum, if the worst came to the worst with me."

"I wasn't mistaken in you!" exclaimed the delighted detective, rubbing his hands together in his excitement. "You are the man for my money—and it will take money to see this thing through. I have a modest fortune of about fifteen thousand, the result of my savings for the years I have been on the force. Half of this sum I will put to your credit, if you



Bound for good and all.

will enter my service for an indefinite period of time. This will compensate you for your trouble and risk, should we fail in the main undertaking. If we succeed in locating the 'country' and getting away with its wealth, we will both be famous and rich. How does this strike you?"

"It strikes me as a most magnificent offer," responded Louis heartily. "You accept them?" asked Denver. "I most certainly do!"

"That's settled, then," said the detective, as calmly as a blind man, as he held out his hand, "Shake on it, Louis grasped the proffered hand and shook it heartily, and to them this momentous bargain was bound for good and all."

"Who was this man who accosted you in jail?" asked the detective. "Simson Golden, who was accused of killing a 'pal' of his, and who was awaiting arraignment papers to take him back to Illinois for trial," replied Lang.

"That clears up a mystery, and gives a motive for the killing," said Denver, musing. "It was never clear to the judge who tried the case, what the motive was that prompted the killing. To me now it is perfectly plain. The murdered man knew of the 'country'; possibly was about to give away the secret, and was 'sliced' by Golden, as he was called; fifteen years in Joliet. He had attempted to escape a dozen times, but failed. So this is your man? Well, well! We will have to keep this gentleman in view, possibly assist him to escape from jail, in order to discover his confederates and thus get in touch with the country!"

"I need not further impress upon you the need of secrecy," said Denver, rising to leave, "because I think you know that already. But as parting advice I mention it to you. I had said enough tonight; to-morrow meet me in my private room on Monroe street, and I will give you your first installment of money for current expenses and map out a plan of campaign that I wish you to follow." And with a sort of satisfactory handshake the detective and the youth parted for the night.

"Let me think," said Louis, standing himself against the doorway as he watched the retreating form of Denver. "I have an offer thrown at me, which virtually amounts to selling myself for a time, and running myself

athletic association," answered Denver. "Learn to box, to wrestle, even a few lessons in sword play and target shooting wouldn't be amiss. You may never have occasion to use the accomplishments, but if you ever do want them, you will want them bad."

"I am now taking a course of boxing," replied Lang, "and can very easily make it include lessons in wrestling. As you have suggested 'arms' I will practice a few weeks to become expert in the use of the short sword. The shooting galleries will give sufficient practice with the gun and revolver."

"You will put yourself in training at once." The detective paused abruptly, springing to his feet.

Lang and Denver had been sitting very comfortably together on a leather lounge which occupied one side of the office; all of a sudden Denver sprang up and in one bound landed in a corner chair, and grabbing up a pen from the desk before which he now sat, he began writing.

Louis was for a moment at a loss to understand Denver's actions, but had the next moment not to ask for an explanation nor appear surprised. It was soon made apparently clear, when into the room very unceremoniously stalked a personage, whom Louis instantly recognized by intuition as a detective.

Denver rose from his chair very deliberately, and while acknowledging his visitor's presence by a cordial nod of his head, spoke to Lang in a businesslike tone, in a voice rather loud, and evidently for the purpose of being overheard by the newcomer:

"Mr. Smith, I must not see you again very soon; however, if you follow my instructions implicitly," handing him a note at the same time, "you cannot go astray, and undoubtedly will receive the desired result."

Lang was somewhat hurriedly bowed from the office, not so quickly as to look rude, but before the visitor had a chance to get a critical view of him.

"Who was that man?" queried Lang to himself. "Some detective, evidently, whom Denver does not wish to see me. The same thought crossed the intruder's mind. He could add two and two together about as well as anybody."

"Smith," that kind of a cheap name! he said to himself. "Evidently Denver doesn't want me to know this fellow. Just because he don't want me to know him is just the reason I should know him. I am only another score I owe Jim Denver, and I'll begin the payment by watching Mr. Smith!"

"This was the first serious set-back. Lang was somewhat disappointed in being hustled, so unconcernedly from the detective's office, but he partially understood the reason, that the visit was unexpected and undesirable. The slip of paper given him by Denver hardly enlightened him:

"Beware of Regan—lead a double life—begin your training at once."

With it was a check for fifty dollars. "Since these are my instructions," said Lang, "and as I have nothing else to go by, I must begin my training at once. I don't understand what object Denver has in view in making an athlete out of me, but as he says the bills I can but obey orders." And it was well that he did so.

(To be continued.)

A Precocious Sportsman.
"The Americans are great Sportsmen," said Sir Thomas DeWear, in recounting his impressions of America. "From the earliest years the men are consuming interest in all sorts of contests and races."

"I remember one cold afternoon in New York seeing a poor little, ragged lad, with his nose pressed against the window of a toy shop. I stopped beside him and looked down. But he paid no heed to me. His clear young eyes were in the window's bright and inviting contents."

"Without a word I slipped a penny into his cold little hand. He looked at the penny, and then he looked at me."

"Well, if this ain't luck, he said, 'I've been wishin' for a cent, and here's one dropped right in me fist.' 'What do you want the cent for, my lad?' said I."

"The urchin answered: 'I wanted to get a sight extra to see wot you've. I've got a dollar on swallow in the third race.'"

Familiar With the Disease.
Dr. William Osler of Johns Hopkins and Oxford, tells this story: An old dock worker, well known in a certain section of the south, was passing the house of a planter, whose wife was reported to be dangerously ill. Stopping at the gate he called to one of the slaves and said:

"I say, Rastus, how's the missus?" "Well, replied Rastus, 'de doctah done say dis mawntin' dat she convalescent.'"

"Humph! Dat ain't nothin', chile," said the old quack, with an air of superior wisdom. "Why, I've done cured convalescence in twenty-four hours!"

The Tub Was Too Full.
While we were spending our summer vacation at Point Allerton, one of our night calls was to visit us, bringing her youngest son, Chester, about 3 years old. In the afternoon, while watching the surf, some one proposed to go in bathing. The little fellow looked as if he liked to go, and he did not enjoy it as well as he thought he would.

Later in the afternoon his mother said: "Chester, noticed you did not enjoy your bath; how come you like to get in the tub?"

"But, mother," he replied, "that tub was too full."—Boston Herald.

ILLINOIS JEW S

Bill is not in the statutes. Ask rehearing in labor case. Supreme Court is requested to review. Loaned cash to Rockefeller.

BILL IS NOT IN THE STATUTES.
Improvements Started All Over State Must Be Annulled.

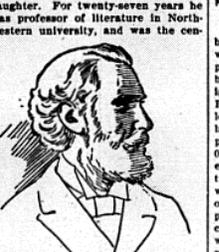
Word comes from Springfield that senate bill 35, which was supposed to have passed both houses of the forty-fourth general assembly and to have become a law, is not on the statute books. This bill provided that in cities, towns and villages having a population of less than 50,000 the consent of one-half the abutting property owners should not be necessary for the making of local improvements to the extent of laying of water mains, the making of water extensions or water service pipes, fire hydrants and apparatuses, sewers, drains and sewer service pipes and sidewalks, where such improvements were made by special assessment or special taxation. Objectors, however, were given an opportunity to file a protest, provided their remonstrances bore the signatures of at least one-half the abutting property owners.

The final synopsis of senate and house bills published by the secretary of state shows that senate bill 35 passed the house May 6, but the only part of the bill which became a law was the following, amending section 4 of an act concerning local improvements:

"When any such city, town or village shall, by ordinance, provide for the making of any local improvement, it shall, by the same ordinance, prescribe whether the same shall be made by special assessment or by special taxation, or both."

Gov. Deneen did not sign the measure, but it became a law by reason of the lapse of ten days without a veto. The news dispatches from Springfield announced that this bill became a law, and city councils and boards of local improvements all over the state have proceeded to use the new plan. These proceedings are illegal and will be annulled. The old law still governs in the matter of water mains and sewers, the same as for curbing and paving. The signature of at least half the property frontage must be secured to a petition before these improvements can be ordered.

NOTED PASTOR IS DEAD.
Rev. Charles Pearson, pastor of the Unitarian church of Quincy, is dead in London, where he was on a visit to his daughter. For twenty-seven years he was professor of literature in Northwestern university, and was the cen-



REV. CHAS. PEARSON

tral here of famous literary trial in the Methodist church, after which he was affiliated with the Unitarians. He was the author of several volumes of poems and of theological works, notably "The Carpenter's Prophet." Dr. Pearson was born in England fifty years ago. Most of his early life was spent at sea and in South America.

URGES MORE SUMMER SCHOOLS.
State Supt. Baylis Recommends Adoption in Smaller Towns.

State Supt. Baylis heartily endorsed Supt. Crane's "vacation school" plan. "There is certainly room for the same type of summer school in many of the medium sized cities," said he. "As exemplified in Chicago, the scheme makes for better citizenship. It should be extended. If Mr. Carnegie wishes to go the Standard Oil magnate one better he has only to put up a corresponding amount for the endowment of vacation school work in cities. Not even fresh water colleges, however 'favorably located,' furnish a better outlet for the surplus of a man who is ashamed to die rich. This suggests an outlet for the activities of women's clubs in smaller cities. In such towns as Springfield, Peoria and Quincy there must be many children who would eagerly welcome just such a chance."

Noted Odd Fellow Dead.
Henry F. Day died at Moresqua after a short illness of pneumonia. He had attended the grand lodge of Odd Fellows continually for twenty-two years, being each time assistant grand secretary.

Steal Jail Keys and Escape.
William Graham, E. D. Harrington and George Johnson escaped from the Tazewell Pen by stealing the keys to the jail door from the main corridor during the absence of the jailer.

Honor Meeting Odd Fellow.
At a recent meeting of Quincy lodge, Order of Odd Fellows, a gold-headed cane was given to Thomas J. Joseph, who had been a member of the lodge for a half century.

ASK REHEARING IN LABOR CASE.
Supreme Court is Requested to Review Decision Regarding Pickets.

A petition for rehearing in the celebrated case of John O'Brien against the People, in which the supreme court practically decided that labor unions have no right to establish pickets at the entrance of any establishment, was filed in the supreme court at Springfield. The following contentions are made in the petition:

1. The court overlooked and misapprehended the distinction pointed out in certain sections of the brief of the plaintiffs in error as applied to the case at bar, namely, the distinction between civil and criminal contempt of court for violation of injunctive restraining orders.

2. This case falls within the rule that where the order alleged to have been violated forbids the doing of some act a violation thereof is a criminal and not a civil contempt.

3. The court overlooked the fact that federal jurisdiction in contempt of court cases depends upon United States revised statutes.

4. The complainant has no interest in the order of punishment except as it acts in terrorism.

5. There can be no punishment for violation of coercive order of the court. The fine and imprisonment in such cases are only to compel a party to comply and upon compliance follows. There is no order in the case at bar with which petitioners may comply, thereby securing discharge.

6. The finding of the court that Fischer did 'picket, patrol and guard, watch, interfere with and intercept said employees for the purpose of coercing said employes to leave the complainant's place of business' is not a violation of the injunction order.

7. The weight of authority holds contempt of court to be a specific criminal offense.

8. The affidavits of the special policeman, upon which Lee S. Fischer was adjudged to have picketed, patrolled and guarded the street adjoining the approaches to said company's place of business, was in the nature of secondary evidence and inadmissible. The evidence of the employees interfered with was the best evidence.

OPPOSITION TO DRAINAGE LAKE.
Farmers and Sportsmen Unite in Protest Against Project.

An information in equity was filed by Attorney General in the Tazewell county circuit court at Pekin, the purpose of which is to prevent a dike being built across the canal leading into Spring lake, fourteen miles below Peoria. The Spring lake drainage and levee district was formed by wealthy land owners of Tazewell county, and plans were devised to drain about 15,000 acres of land in this district. Several farmers owning land in the district objected to the plan, and steps were taken to prevent it. The state of Illinois, by an act of 1877, had appropriated \$5,000 for the dredging of a canal connecting the Illinois river with Spring lake, and since then has appropriated money to deepen and maintain the dike. The objectors contend that Spring lake is a navigable body of water and is under the control of the state of Illinois, and the canal, under the control of the canal commissioners, called for the expenditure of close to \$1,000,000 in an effort at reclamation of this swamp land. If the lake is drained it would destroy one of the finest fishing and hunting grounds in the state, and many hunters and fishermen have joined with the state of Illinois to prevent the drainage project.

Receiver for Insurance Company.
A petition was filed in the circuit court at Paris by William R. Vredenburg, state superintendent of insurance, asking for the appointment of a receiver for the Farmers' and Threshers' Mutual Insurance. The petition avers that the company's report to the department last January showed assets which the company did not possess and failed to include liabilities. It is asked that Frank T. O'Hara of Paris be named as receiver. The shortage in assets is understood to be \$1,800. Judge James H. Craig granted a temporary injunction restraining the company from doing business pending the hearing.

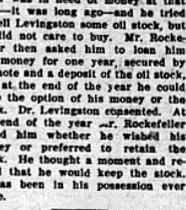
Shot at Ice Cream Supper.
John Betts, 18 years old, was shot and probably most fatally wounded by Fred Perkins at an ice cream supper at the house of Nelson Canady, three miles west of Vienna. The boy shot is a son of Wesley Betts, a prominent farmer of the county who died the shooting. He is a son of A. J. Perkins, proprietor of the Perkins house in the city. Both parties were drinking. The ball passed through young Betts' stomach and he will die. Perkins is in jail.

State Fair for Quincy.
A meeting of the business men of Adams county was held at the chamber of commerce at Quincy, when it was voted to organize the Adams county tri-state agricultural fair and commercial exposition, to be held annually in Quincy. It was voted that it should be incorporated under the laws of Illinois, and that it should be capitalized for \$50,000, stock to be sold in shares of \$50 each.

LOANED CASH TO ROCKEFELLER.
Dr. Livingston, John D.'s Reported Father, Told of Occurrence.

Men and women in Freeport who have long known Dr. William Livingston continue to insist that the portrait recently printed in a magazine represented to be a likeness of William Rockefeller, Jr., without any shadow of doubt, the likeness of the Freeporter, now so old and infirm that it is almost impossible to get any information from him. Men who have known him for years declare the portrait looks exactly as Livingston did thirty or more years ago. He was, according to Zerom Mayer, an old and feeble man of considerable Standard Oil stock worth \$75,000 or more, and Mr. Mayer said that Dr. Livingston told him he received it twenty years ago from John D. Rockefeller himself. He said that he lived in New York he was well acquainted with John D. Rockefeller. Mr. Rockefeller was in need of money at that time—it was long ago—and he tried to sell Livingston some oil stock, but he did not care to buy. Mr. Rockefeller then asked him to loan him the money for one year, secured by his note and a deposit of the oil stock, and at the end of the year he could have the option of his money or the stock. Dr. Livingston consented. At the end of the year Mr. Rockefeller asked him whether he wished his money or preferred to retain the stock. He thought a moment and replied that he would keep the stock. It has been in his possession ever since.

VETERAN PASSES AWAY.
Captain L. W. Moore, veteran of the civil and Mexican wars and one of the best known residents of Belleville, is dead. While in Alton ten years ago Captain Moore fell on a sidewalk, injuring one of his legs. An open wound developed, from which he has been a constant sufferer. He was born in Waterloo, Jan. 31, 1831. In the Mexican war he became a member of Company I, 2d Infantry, and took part in the battle of Buena Vista. When the civil war broke out Captain Moore enlisted and served as a company captain of Company G, 29th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, serving under General McClelland. For many years he held a government position as gauger of the



CAPT. L. W. MOORE

southern Illinois district. During the past twenty years he has lived a retired life. He was a member of the Hecker post, G. A. R. and St. Clair lodge, 24, A. F. & A. M.

BARB COMPANY FROM MAIL.
Advertiser Steel Swings for \$1 That Prove to Be Toys.

The postmaster general has issued a fraud order against the Rex Manufacturing company of Freeport, denying it the use of the United States mails. The Rex company, of which E. F. Drake appears as manager, has been advertising extensively a steel swing, making a special offer for ten days, during which one of the swings will be sent by any address in the United States, prepaid, for \$1. The inspector's report and the opinion of the assistant attorney general, in passing upon the advertisement, state that the reader of the advertisement would be led to believe that the swings are full size and of the standard nature. The question is asked: "Can you afford to do about one of these miniature swings?" "As a matter of fact," the report accompanying the order states, "the swings are merely doll affairs and wholly worthless. They cost only 12 cents each." A copy of the advertisement was forwarded to the department by Adolph F. Beyer of St. Louis, with a suggestion as to its fraudulent nature. The matter was laid before the United States district attorney at Chicago, but he declined to begin criminal prosecution against the young man at Freeport.

Falls With Burst Balloon.
Professor St. John, who has been making balloon ascensions and parachute drops at Harlem park, Rockford, had a miraculous escape from death. The balloon had started on its trip and when 200 feet had been attained burst on one side, opening the entire length. The aeronaut could not release the parachute and the balloon began to round. He clung to the trapeze until the balloon had reached within twenty feet of the ground, when he let go, dropping to the ground, unharmed.