

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST HE COST HE MS, Author of THE COSA, we sees - Americal COSPANYO After I had completed my business at the National Industrial, I went back to my office and gathered together the threads of my web of defense. Then I wrote and sent out to all my newspapers and all my agents a broadside against the management of the textile trust—it would be published in the morning, in good time for the opening of the stock exchange. Before the first quotation of textile could be made thousands on thousands of the middle thousands on thousands of the country would have read my letter, would be believing that Matthew Blacklock had detected the textile trust in a stock-jobbing swindle, and had promptly turned against it, preferring to keep faith with his customers and with the public. As I read over my pronunciamiento aloud before sending it out, I found in it a note of continuous trust the continuous continuo

CHAPTER XVI.-Continued.

"I owe s lot to you, Matt," he plead-ed. "But I're done you a great many favors, haven't It"
"That you have, Bob," I cordially agreed. "But this lan't a favor. It's business."

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"You mustn't ask it, Blacklock," he cried. "T've loaned you more money now than the law allows. And I can't let you have any more."
"Some one has been lying to you, and you've been believing him," said I. "When I say my open and "." "I can't let you have any more, he repeated. "I can't! let you have any more, he repeated. "I can't! let you have any more, he repeated. "I can't! let you have any more, he repeated. "I can't! let down came his fist in a weak-violent gesture. I leaned forward and laid my hand strongly on his arm. "In addition to the stock of this concern that I hold in my own name," and I, "I hold five shares in the name of a man whom mobody knows that leven know. If you don't let me hat he more," that this lormation that hands you in the penliculary, that puts your company out of business and into bankruptcy before to morrow noon. I saved you three years ago, and got you this job against just such an emergency as this, Bob Jorey, And, by God, you'll toe the mark!"
"But we haven't done anything that every bank in town doesn't do every day—doesn't have to do. If we client money or dummy uncustomers would so where they could get accommodations."
"That's true enough," said I. "But fin in a position for the moment.

modations:
That's we enough," said I. 'But That's we enough," said I. 'But That's we possition for the moment position for the moment makes I need a present to come to me. If I don't get the money from you. I'll get it elsewhere—but over the eliff with you and your bank! The laws you've—been violating may be bad for the practical banking business, but the're mighty good for punishing ingratitude and treachery."

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and shivered every now and then. He made no reply Presently I shook his arm impatiently. His eyes met mine, and I fixed them.

"I'm going to pull through," said I. "But if I werent, I'd see to it that you were protected. Come, what's your answer? Friend or traitor?"
"Send round in the morning and get the money," said he, putting on a resigned, hopeless look.

I laughed. "Til feel easier if I take it now," I replied. "We'll fix up the But it's too lake," he said. "You can't deposit to day," "I've made special arrangements with them," I replied.

His face betrayed him. I saw that at no stage of that proceeding had it been wiser than in shutting off his last chance to evade. What scheme he had in mind I don't know, and can't imagine. But he had thought out something, probably something foolish that would have given me trouble without saving him. A foolish end with the said in the had to say the head to man—ouly a fool commits crimes that put him in the power of thense as foolish man—ouly a fool commits crimes that put him in the power of others. The crimes of the really big captains of industry and generals of finance are of the kind that puts others in their power.

"Buck up, Corey," said I. "Do you think i'm the man to shut a friend in the hold of a sinking ship? Tell me, who told you I was short on textile?"
"One of my mee," he slowly replied.

She hereed himself together.
"Which one," Who? Just how far he was was likely to spread.

He seemed to be thinking out a lea.

"The truth!" I commanded. "I know it couldn't have been one of your mee. Who was it? I'll not give you away."
"It was Tom Langdon," he finally said.

ow it couldn't have been one of ur men. Who was it? I'll not give u away." "It was Tom Langdon," he finally

said.

checked an exclamation of amuse-ment. I had been assuming that I had been betrayed by some one of those tiny mischances that so oftes throw the best planf into confusion. "Tom Langdon," I said safficially." "It was he that warned you against me?"

"It was a friendly act," said Corey.
"He and I are very intimate. And he doesn't know how close you and I are."

doesn't know how close you and is a suggested that you call my loans, did her! west on.

"You mustn't blame him, Blacklock; really you mustn't, said Corey earnestly, for he was a pretty good friend to those he liked, as ricendally goes in finance. "He happened to hear. You know the Langdon keep a sharp watch on operations is their stock. And he dropped the same thing in the same circumstances. He didn't same circumstances. He didn't same circumstances. He didn't hought of it myself. I intended to do it when you came, but—a sickly smile—you anticipated me.

"I underestand," said I good-hu moredly. "I don't blame him." And I didn't has

made me pass my hand over my face. I learned at least part of the reason for my feeling at disadvantage before for my feeling at disadvantage neturn him. I had forgotten to shave, and as my beard is heavy and black it has to be looked after twice a day. "Oh, I can stop at my rooms and get my face into condition in a few minutes," face into condition in a few minutes," said L.

"And put on evening dress, too," he suggested. "You wouldn't want to go in a dinner jacket."

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I can't say why this was the "last straw," but it was.

Bother!" said I, my common sense smashing the spell of snobbishness that had begun to reasser! tiself as soon as I got into his unnatural, unhealthy atmosphere. "I'll go as I am, beard and all. I only make myself ridiculous, trying to be a sheep. I'm a reasser when the same that had been to say." Something doing down town to-day, ch!" A sharpness in his voice and in his eyes, too, made me put my mind on him more closely, and then I saw what I should have seen before—that he was moody and slightly distant. "Seen Tom Langdon this afternoon?" I asked carelessly.

He colored. "Yes—had lunch with him," was his answer.

I smiled—for his benefit. "Aha!" thought I had the seen Tom Langdon has full the same the same that was more than a same that was my same that the same that was not the same that was not to be the same that he was not the same that it is not be same to be same to be same to be same to be same that it is not be same that was not be same to be same to be same that was not be same to be same that it is not be same to be same t

"What did Tom say about me?" I inquired.
"Oh, almost nothing. We were talking chiefly of—of club matters," he answered, in a fair imitation of his usual offhand manner.
"When does my name come up there?" I said.
He flushed and shifted. "I was just about to tell you," he stammered. "But perhaps you know?"

ANITA BEGINS TO BE HERSELF.
I had asked Sam Ellersly to dine
with me; so preoccupied was I that
not until ten minutes before the hour
set did he come into my mind—he or
any of his family, even his sister. My



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"Trook it as though I were a practiced by the conduct keep the engagement." But I conduct keep the engagement. "But I conduct keep the engagement." But I conduct keep the engagement. "But I conduct keep the engagement." But I conduct keep the engagement. "But I must die somwe here." I redected, "and there's no reason why I shouldn't dies with him, since I've done everything that can be doshe." In my office with the sunless you. I suppose you'd inseed the suite I had a bath and dressing-room, with a complete wardrobe. Thus, by making my chauffeur crowd the speed timit, I was at Delmonico's only twenty minutes late. Sam, who had been late also, as seal, such as the sunless of the dinner. I smoked a cigaractic and watched him. At business or at anything serious his mind was sail but useless but at ordering dinner and things of that sort, he shone. Those small accomplishments of his had often moved me to a sort of pitying contempt, as if one saw a man of talent devoding himself to engrain the Lord's Prayer on gold dollars. That evening, however, as I saw how much genuine pleasure he was petting out of selecting the dishest and giving the with the sunless was a pretty good one. It is not eight in the sunless was a pretty good one. It is not eight in the sunless was a pretty good one. It is not eight in the sunless was a pretty good one. It is not eight in the sunless was a pretty good one. It is not him and his people." And that your sister—she doesn't play."

"The NI il go with you, and talk to your sister—she doesn't play."

"The Pil is goined at me in a way that it is united the sunch as a sunless was a pretty good one. It is not him and his people." And that your sister—she doesn't play."

on me as I've seen religion act on the fellows that used to go up to the mourners' beech at the revivals. I felt as II had suddenly emerged from the parlor of a dive and its steeds of sickening perfumes, into the pare at of a dive and its steeds of sickening perfumes, into the pare at of p

Illinois State News

ent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities

CITY CLERK HAS BOOKS.

Taylorville Council Dismisses One Man Engaged, But Clerk Remains.

Man Engaged, But Clerk Remains.

Taylousille—The special investigating committee of the city council met to take action on the refusal of City Clerk Campbell is allow the persons employed to check up his books.

As Mr. Campbell stated that his only objection to the investigation being continued was that W. H. Kirk word, the committee diagnosed with Mr. Kirkwood's services, and when the meeting was brought to a close it was thought that everything was settled satisfactory, but when Mr. Torrey applied at the clerk's office-for the books they were not forthcoming and Campbell refused to let him have them unless he was allowed a representative to be present and check the books with Mr. Torrey.

NEW SHORTAGE IN DIXON CASE.

NEW SHORTAGE IN DIXON CASE. \$900 Missing at Office Where Young Woman Kept Books.

Woman Kept Books.

Bloomington.—A new chapter in the case of Miss Helen Dixon was developed when the local agent of, the Northwestern Life Insurance company of Chicago made a statement concerning her connection with the company here as stengorapher and bookkeeper. The climax to a series of strange occurrences in connection with her bookkeeping came when the auditor reported a shortage of \$300 and the discovery that 30 pages of the ledger had been torn out. Miss Dixon attributed the occurrences to burgiars. The agent made up the shortage out of his own pocket and the affair was hushed up until now.

Hurband Guilty: Wife Would Die.

hushed up until now.

Musband Guilty: Wife Would Die.
Decatur—Hier husband found guilty
of performing a criminal operation on
his 13-year-old stepdaughter, a crime
in which she herself is suspected with
having been an accomplice, Mrs. John
E. Herman attempted to commit sufcide by taking poison. The attempt
of neighbors. She will recover.
There is another indictment against
Herman charging him with rape on
the person or the stepdaughter. Dr.
T. B. Spaulding, who managed the
operation, has disappeared and cannot be found.

confidential brokerage for the high financiers. "Yes," said I. What does be say?"

"There has been a great deal of heavy buying for a month past."

Then my dread was well actively rocked. "The found of well with the control of the not be found.

J. S. Wren Sentenced.

Bloomington.—John S. Wren, excounty superintendent of schools, was sentenced to the county juil for three months and fined \$200 for malfeusance in office. As was expected, Mr. Wren pleaded guilty and all possible clemency was shown him for this reason. Following the recommendation of the grand Jury the charges of embezulement were quashed, and there will be no prosecution against him on this line. Wren was recently indicted for a shortage of \$2,200 when he went out of office in December.

out of office in December.

Fire Destroys Town's Jail.

Martinsvilie.—Fire of an incendiary
origin was discovered in the city Jail,
and before it was under control had
destroyed the following: City jail and
hall; L. C. Snavely's two-story brick,
damaged \$900; Al. Rowe, two-story
brick, damaged \$500; James Lindsey,
bara, \$600; H. V. McNary, residence
destroyed, loss \$1,000 C. J.
ents, \$1,300; M. J. Flenner, tin shop,
loss \$1,300; M. J. Flenner, tin shop,
loss \$1,300.

loss 11,209.

Rural Mail Carriers Elect.
Carlinville.—The Rural Letter Carriers' association held a meeting in this city and elected the following officers: President, Theodore Brock-miller, Carliaville: vice president, Two William Barr, Chesterfield; secretary and treasurer, Wallace Palmier, Carlinville. A special meting will be held in June to elect delegates to the meeting of the state association which coarse

venes in July.

Dramshop Held a Nuisance:
Monmouth—An important ruling
was mit to John Chemis In the
was mit to John W. Gaul for viohation of the dramshop and: He instructed the jury that if the defendant
was found guilty of selling intoxicaing liquor to a minor or an intoxicaing liquor to venes in July.

Home at Havana Burns.
Havana.—Fire completely gutted
the fine residence property occupied
by John Lindley and family. The
property is owned by Elmer E. Caldwell and is valued at \$2,500, with
\$1,000 insurance.

Ball Man to Run for Mayor.

Bloomington. — Edward Holland, president of the "Three I" leaves and offer ten years an alderman of the Fith ward, announced his candidacy for mayor of Bloomington, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

Kill Otter in Southern Illinois.
Mount Verson.—Marion Graff and
Coe Melvin killed an otter in the
creek south of this city in Perry county. Otters are almost extinct in the
waters of this part of the state. The
fur was sold for \$16.

(To be Continued.)

FATHER SUES LIQUOR MEN.

Alleges Defendants Indirectly Caused Death of His Son.

Springfield.—Benjamis P. Baker of Mechanicaburg begun suit in the circumstance of the control of

non-suit was taken and the case dismissed.

Robert Baker was a boy 18 years
old. He was driving a carriage at a
funeral. The day was cold and before
he returned to his home in Mechanicaburg he stopped and warmed himsilf in Durkin's saloon. The plaintif
alleges that the saloon keeper sold
him drinks and that the boy was in
no condition to drive his team home.
After Baker had driven out of Dawson
his team became frightened and ran
shay. He was killed. This suit is
brought to recover on the boy's death.

LABOR PICKET IS FREED.

Supreme Court Renders Decision of Much Importance.

Much importance.

Springfield.—The supreme court released J. A. McBride, convicted in
Chicago of assaulting a nonunion
worker at the Goodman Manufacturing company's plant. McBride was a
picket, and an injunction had been
lessued against interference with men
who were working at the plant.

It was not denied that McBride bad
committed the assault, but the supreme court, holds that the evidence
does not warrant the conviction that
he was violating the injunction. The
court says that from the evidence
McBride might have had sufficient
provocation for the assault in no way
connected with the strike.

The court holds it necessary to
prove that an assault on a nonunionist is prompted by the enmity of the
striker.

Politician Converted. Kankakee. — Evangelist William Sunday, formerly a professional base-ball player, conducted a phenomena!



Len Small.

revival of religion here. Among his converts is former State Treasurer Len Small, a man of previous moral life and good habits.

Busse Wins Nomination.
Chicago.—As a result of the Republican primaries held here, Fred Busse, postmaries held here, Fred Busse, postmaries held here, Fred be Russe, postmaries held here, Fred be Russe, postmaries held busse, postmaries held busse, who was injured in a railroad wreck in Pennsylvania, Feturns to Chicago. The mayor's term has been extended to four years and a spirited fight is expected between Mayor Dunne, the Democratic nominee, and Mr. Busse.

Butter Sult la Begun.

Butter Suit is Begun.
Chicago. — The first of 41 suits brought by the pure food commission against violators of the law regulating the manufacture and also of butter and its substitutes was begun in Municipal Judge Scovel's court. Nits Jensen, 1629 Armitage avenue was the defendant. The attorney for the defense indicated that the constitutionality of the law was to be attacked.

Nine Miners Hurt in Blast. Collinsville.—Nine coal miners

Collinsville.—Nine coal miners were injured, two seriously, by the explosion of a compressed air tank 200 feet below the surface in Lumaghi mine No. 2 near here.

The men were at work at the bottom of the shaft near the air receiver and were knocked down and covered with debris and the exposed parts of their bodies bilistered by bot air.

Wife's Love Held Worth \$500.
Vandalla.—The suit of David s.
Kramer against former State Senator
G. E. V. Fletcher, who is accused of
having allenated the affections of
Kramer's wife, was won by KramerThe jury awarded him \$500. Kramersued for \$50,000.

Sentenced to 20 Years in Jail., Relieville. — Edward Hicks w found guilty in the circuit court murdering Phineas Jecters at Es St. Louis and was sentenced to years in the penitentiary.