EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, APRIL 13, 1915.

A TALE OF RED ROSE A SMASHING STORY OF LOVE AND POLITICS

> By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER Author of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford."

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SYNOPSIS

Maily Mariey, daughter of the president with fing City Traction Company. an-marks the stiention of Hose Steates, the pilitical cover of the city, a bluff, pilitical cover of the city, a bluff, traighter ward, dominering man, who traighter his intention of marrying her al-monuter with Maily, assisted by her All the strenthon of House Sheines, the political owner of the city, a blur, political owner, of the city, a blur, presented by activation of many the period of the strength of the streng

darky songaters, engageners, sing under the Marley besit

by and, beam and all of the break up Bert Biedar criters Marley to break up Bert Biedar criters with Molly and threatens for um Marley if he refuses. By telephone Bert tropicses and Molly accepts. Biedar myotrees fort in a business deal, drending involves fort in a business deal, drending antempton bark: then tells Bert that he'll antempton him if Hert becomes engaged to on exte

ministeriori usite bert becomes encaged to minist him if Bert becomes encaged to Meily. The old street car company is to be re-organized, according to a plan of Steede, and new investors fores in. One of those who is cauchi is Henry Peters, father of one of Moily Marley's best friends. Bielze makes mood his threat and mashed Bert Glider, who gets himsoit drums in desperation. Moily is regally entertained, through Siedges influence, at the great ball of Ring City, given by Emstor Allerton, Siedge offers to huy her the Allerton house. If she marries him. Bielge double-crosses his normally ge-ng into the new traction deal which he had previously refused to consider. He also erder Marley's loans called in because Marley refuses to break Moille's ongage-ment to tra Cliver.

ment to herr Glicer. Henry Paters mortgages his house and bus here franchise stock. His daughter, Jesse, becomes engaged to Dick Reynolds. While discussing their engagement Dick starfs to reading the evening paper and nads bad news.

CHAPTER XIX-(Continued).

"I'm afraid there is bad news in the paper," he said, and pulled it from his pocket. "The city council has granted franchises to a new street-car company which will parallel the present lines. It 's backed by Sledge, and that means that it will have advantages enough to render the old company almost inoperative. The stock of the old company, in the two hours since the news was known on the board of trade, has dropped from par to 5. People who own it are panicstricken

Jessie's lips turned pale. "Poor mother!" she cried, "Dicky, she

"Your father mortgaged this house to buy some more of this stock, didn't he?" "Yes," she acknowledged. "It was a dreadful mistake. Mother didn't want him to. We'll never do that, will we, Dicky?"

"Nev-ver!" he promised, pressing her and. "The deed is to be in your name." "All you'd have to do would be to ask hand. All you'd have to do would be to ask for it," she smiled fondly up at him. "Also, I might beat you." he laughed. "No, Jessie dear, your house—" He stopped abruptly and held the paper closer. His eyes had been resting idly

closer. His eyes had been resting idly upon a minor headline which suddenly seemed to mean something. "West End Bank Gone Under!" he read; then he read the line again with startled interest, and read the item clear through. "Why, Jessle, that's the bank which has my he explained. "It's mixed up, too street-car deal. I've lost We can't have any house! my money!

CHAPTER XX. FRANK MARLEY DISCOVERS A GREAT TEAM.

since there was no halt in their luxury.

"It is impossible." "It is a fact," he stated as calmly as he could. "At the various banks which Bledge controls I had obligations, which T thought were only nominally consid-ered to be call loans, aggregating a hun-dred thousand dollars. These were pro-tected by my traction stock. Last week the bank called them. I recently received alebtraces thereas is a second stock that week ighty-seven thousand five hundred dollars in cash on a certain deal, and I had considerable trouble to raise the addi-tional twelve thousand five hundred dollars. I had to deposit twenty-five thous-and dollars' worth of my stock to secure It, and yesterday I had to put up twentyfive thousand me

"But why"" asked Molly, sitting down and considering the matter seriously for the first time.

"Because, in one day, merely by an-nouncing that he was financially backing competing company, Sledge lowered that value of my stock from a hundred dol-lars a share to thirty-five. The same announcement broke the West End Bank, has crippled two others and made pau-pers of a hundred or more small stockoers of iolders." "How horrible!" she exclaimed. "The

poor people!" Then the wonder of such power came to her. "With just a word," she mused. "But, father, I don't see yet how he could do it. You say that your stock was worth a hundred dollars share yesterday morning, and only thirty-five now? He nodded his head in confirmation

"Each share of stock represents a cer-tain part ownership of the street-railway ompany, doesn't it?"

Again he noded. "Well, the road is still there," she argued. "You still own as much of it as you did before. Why, father, Sledge has just scared everybody. Your stock will be worth what it was, or nearly so, after this panic is over. Even compe-tition can't keep you from hauling people, and making money at it." "It can keep us from hauling enough to make anything like our previous prof-

its, and earning capacity is what gives stock its value. That is not the big troustock its value. That is not the big trou-ble just now, however. I have a seventy-

thousand-dollar mortgage on this place, which is all it would bring at a forced sale, although it is worth double the money. It expires on the first of the month, and Sledge knows it. It is held at one of his banks, and it will not be extended.

'You'll have to pay it," she surmised. "What with?" he demanded. "At the present prices, at which, by the way, nebody cares to buy, it would take every share of my stock to pay off that mortgage. I would be absolutely penniless." "How did you come to owe so much?" she puzzled. "I thought we were wealthy

'That's the way business is carried on, he explained.

"Then anybody can be broke," she de-cided, with a trace of awe. "Why don't some of you good business men get after Sledge?"

He looked at her pityingly. he confessed 'It can't be done,'

"Molly---" "I know what you're going to say," she Taknow what you're going to say," she interrupted him. "I won't do it. I'm going to marry Bert if it breaks everybody." "That would be a very commendable spirit if you loved him," he quiletly re-marked. "I don't think you do, how-ever. Nor do I, by any means, believe Bert capable of a love worth the sucrifice of everything. The Marchand different

of everything. The Maryland Gilders lo not constitute a universe in themselves, nor is much happiness to be found in a marriage which is a social triumph. I'n afraid. Molly, that you're stubborn, and will not yet yourself criticise your own mind." "Of course I'm stubborn!" she admit-

ted, as if that were a virtue. "The date is set, and it will stay set. Do all you men have to give up because I

marry somebody? Is that the way your brilliant business is conducted? I won't be a part of a bargain. You urge me not to marry Bert because you decide I don't love him, and you urge me to marry a man who can bring your stock to par. Father, you're scared. Can't you think of any way out of your fluctuation but having me marry Sledge? "He loves you," he told her, with con-viction. "Sledge never gives up." "That's why he wins," she asserted. "He tries everything. Why don't you? Why don't you announce that the new company is illegal, and that it will be fought in the courts? Have the fought in the courts? Have the news-paper say it can't build its lines, then the paper say it can't build its lines, then the price of your stock will go up again. Why don't you trade some of your stock for stock in the new company? Why don't you threaten to stop all your cars, until the mayor or some dury out cars, until the mayor or somebody makes the new company build its lines away from your street? The new company couldn't have cars running for six months; and there'd be a riot, unless the authorities did what you wanted them to. Why don't you go down and shoot Sledge, or hire it done? He would! In fact, he'd have done it by this time. I know! Why don't you go to the men who are getting up this comto the men who are getting up this com-pany, and see what you can find out? Then you can begin some planning. I wish I were a man?" Frank Marley sat staring at her. She was standing, tall, straight and with flushed cheeks, her eyes shining. He passed his hand over his brow. 'No wonder Sledge wants to marry 'You'd make a great team!"

ought to have any more," explained Bozzam. 'I know how we could all our friend Sledge the twin X's, but the trouble is nobody owns the majority of the stock in the company which is to be milked.' of.

"Let me do some guessing for you," of-fered Timbers. "If you'll sift it down to the bottom I think you'll find our afore-said Sledge as the principal owner." "You're a good barroom kidder, but you "You're a good barroom kidder, but you have a skull of solid bone," gently chided Bozzam. "Sledge slid from under every share of his stock while he could extract a hundred for it. He may own a major-ity of it by and by, but he'll buy it in for 35 or leas and boost it to a hundred. After the old company has bought our franchises, with the pretty quarter of a million it got for that new stock. Then he'll workable sell out and stammede it again

he'll probably sell out and stampede it again so he can buy it up for 35." "Solid bone was right," acknowledged Timbers. "I suppose nobody owns that Timbers. "I su stock just now Not enough of it to do any good," de-

ded Bozzam. "Maybe the wreck has the biggest nest

"The wreck? Whom do you mean?" The telephone bell rang. Timbers an eita." swered it, covered the transmitter with his hand and turned to sozzam with a 'Marley," he answered.

"Marley?" repeated Bozzam. "Tell him to come up. Timbers, duck." he directed, as soon as the invitation had been ex-tended. "Moodson, I think I'll have to be mysterious with President Fluff." Mr. Moodson arose amid vast silence, solved at his watch and went away to eep a deferred appointment with mel-

кеер в ancholy solltude. Timbers Jerked on his collar with fat speed, removed the high-ball glasses into the bathroom, snatched a towel, a newspaper and a napkin from the bed, patted up the pillows, grabbed his hat and was gone.

Mr. Marley came in with smiling cor-diality, almost equal to Bozzam's own, and the two gentlemen agreed that the weather was very fine.

"I'm afraid you're too late. Marley," laughed Bozzam. "Our subscription list is ready to close."

"I have all the street rallway stock care for," laughed Marley in return. I only came up to take your measure for the battle."

for the battle." "It ought not to be so fierce." replied Bozzam. In the usually friendly manner of men who are about to cut each other's commercial throats. "There should be room for two good car systems in this town "Not on the same streets," objected

Marley. "Don't you think it rather fool-ish to parallel our lines, Mr. Bozzam? The route, as published, looks like malhave no voice in that matter," de clared Mr. Bozzam, eyeing his caller narrowly, "You should see our majority

narrowly, "You should see our majority stockholder about that." "I see," mused Mr. Marley, "Who is your principal stockholder?" "I believe the gentleman's name is Sledge-Benjamin F. Sledge," Bozzam informed him, with a smile, "Perhaps you've heard of him." "Yes, I have," admitted Marley, whose smile was more or less strained. "Friend of yours, I believe," suggested Bozzam, still smiling, and still studying

"Friend of yours, i believe, suggestes Bozzam, still smiling, and still studying Mr. Mariey's countenance interestedly. "Not offensively so," denied Marley. "Indeed!" exclaimed Bozzam, with a "Indeed!" exclaimed Bozzam, with a

splendid assumption of perplexity. You know, I find it very difficult to unravel the personal, political an! commercial relationships of all you fellows. Frank-ly, I have believed until now that you ere in on the game. "Game?" repeated Marley.

mean that I thought you were to benefit by the formation of this new com-pany," exclaimed Bozzam, with an ap-

parent trace of confusion. "Benefit!" exploded Marley. "Why, it has all but broke me. Do you think it's any benefit to a man to have his only benefit to a man to have his only luable holdings reduced from par to thirty-five?" 'By George, I'm shocked!" sympathized

Bozzam. "Why, I thought you and Sledge were in perfect understanding; that he was working for your interests, and you

for his." "I don't know where you acquired that absurd impression, but it is entirely wrong," asserted Mr. Marley with much vehemence. "Mr. Sledge would do every-thing in his power to hurt me, as he has proven to me in the last week." about, over which the crossing policeman stood guard. "Don't buy any more stock." he directed Bendix, and drove "And I presume that you would do him a like favor, if you had the opportunity, grinned Bozzam. "I would not say that," hastily returned Marley, feeling that he had enough trouble on his hands, without incurring any more by fool remarks. "You're think it, though," laughed Boz-

fifty and Sledge gets the balance of your quarter of a million." He paused to let all the beauty of that logical little plan sink into Mr. Marley's iner being. "Great Scott!" murmured Mr. Marley.

stop him?" "Get control of the company. Call a

"Off control of the company. Call a special meeting. When we offer to sell you our franchises, stand pat and re-fuse to pay more than fifty thousand dollars for the franchise. You can defy us to build, and make a fine grandstand play out of it, when you snow that we won't. We'll accept fifty thousand, and then you juggle it to slip Moodson and then you juggle it to allp Moodeon and Timbers and me a hundred thousand on the side. You've saved your company a hundred thousand, we've dragged down what we ought to have for our work. Sledge gets the hook, and your stock bounces up to par. Why, man, you'll not only be where you were before, but you'll clean up close to a hundred thou-sand profit on the stunt."

'Order some whisky,' Marley suggested to his host.

CHAPTER XXII. SEVERAL PEOPLE HAVE THE LAUGH ON THE BOSS.

Sledge, in the luxurious little room which he occupied for an hour each day as president of the First National, gazed stonily at Bendix as he punched the but-

ton on his deak. "Chamberlain's house," he speculated. 'Hunh!"

"Of course, Marley gave notes for It. Thirty, 60 and 90 days, and four months; four payments, of \$7000 each." In answer to the bell, Cashier Davis came in, with the pomposity of the owner of the mint mingled with the obsequious-

ness of a messenger boy "Frank Marley," rumbled Sledge ac-cusingly, "He's got money. Where did he get it?"

"Not here, sir," smiled Mr. Davis, rub-ling his fish-fat hands together in the satisfaction of deeds well done.

"Find out." directed Siedge, and Davis took his sleek white sideburns and his white waistcoat out of the room.

"He's using cash, even in the payment of his grocery bills." supplemented Bondix. "Young Keene tells me that he saw into Marley's pocketbook and it was stuffed with big bills; thousands and five hundreds. Keene estimates that he must

have had \$30,000 with him." "Why don't the stock go down?" demanded Sledge, the accusing look this

time boring into Bendix. "I pass," declared Bendix, turning both palms upward. "I've had stuff in the papers every may about the new equip-ment and better schedules, and the general crippling of the old line, but in place of going down to 25 the stock's around 37 now, and at that I can only find a little of it. After a hard day's work chasing it down yesterday. I picked up less than a hundred shares. We started after the control too late."

Who's buying it?" "Cheap young brokers and has-beens whom we haven't kept in line. They won't say who it's for, except that it's scattering orders. The general imprestion seems to be gaining ground that, no matter what happens, the stock is bound to be worth more than 35. Speculators

"They'd make a noise." objected Sledge, glaring down at the cuspidor, which, in this room, took the place of the handtole in the gate as a source of inspira-

tion. "How about Bozzam?" "I've tried my best to trace something

back to his crowd, but 1 can't find a onnection any place." Sledge was silent for a moment. "Bozzam's in it." he stated, decisively.

"I don't like to think so," defended Benx. "He seems to work clean." "You found him," explained Sledge. dix.

'He's in it. He's a crook." Even Bendix grinned. "I don't deny that, but he's too wise to start anything with you. That's what I bank on."

"He thinks I'm on the pan," judged ledge. "He's a stranger." Davis came in. Sledge.

"We have telephoned all the banks," he reported. "None of them has made any recent loans to Mr. Marley, nor have any checks been drawn in his favor." "Hunh!" grunted Sledge. He stolidly walked out of the office, followed by Ben-

MARRYING PARSON AT ELKTON LONG WAR EXPECTED SHIFTED FROM LUCRATIVE JOB TO RAISE JEWEL PRICES

of elopers and too little to matters con

and find out if they were in search of a clergyman, and eager to be married.

Mr. Quigg is a brother of former Con

gressman Lemuel E. Guigg, of New York city. One story told by the official body

Outgg induced a friend of his to go to

The New York couple arrived on a Sun-day and had to drive several miles to find a county officer to issue a marriage

license. After paying Mr. Quigg a mar-license. After paying Mr. Quigg a mar-riage fee of \$15, it is declared, the bride-groom was reminded by the clergyman that he still owed \$10 for cab hire.

The official board averaed that what was common talk in Elkton, namely, that cab drivers were paid 50 cents each for bringing bridal couples to the parsonage

of the preacher, is true. They said that

many found it hard to accept the pre-

represented by a nude-and a woman.

sentation of a minister being conducted in spirit through the world by even a transparent Truth when that quality is

"It all goes to show that the theatre of

the leg-show variety, or worse, to attract

OPPOSES W. U. OFFER

Warden McKenty Would Not Permit

Instruction in Telegraphy.

Eastern Penitentiary, is not favorably impressed with the plan of the Western

education of convicts by the establish-

No such proposal has been made by the company in regard to the prison here, he said, and if it were it would not be

in telegraphy would be practicable in a prison," he said, "and while I appreciate

man doing time needs is an opportunity to learn a trade whereby he can support

himself at an honest living when he gain

company's motives in its offer to

ment of schools of telegraphy in prisons

n Telegraph Company to aid in the

"I do not believe instruction

Warden Robert J. McKenty,

is forced to resort to something of

pastor of the Falls of Schuylkill

COTO

of the

Elkton to be married and have the mony performed by the Rev. Mr. G

The Rev. Howard T. Quigg, Who Tied Many a Matrimonial Knot, Found Himself Transferred

When Smoke Cleared at Conference.

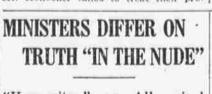
The Rev. Howard T. Quigg, who, as one of the main cogs in the Eikton, Md., mar-iage mill, has united hundreds of Phil-The gist of the allegations against the of the main cogs in the Eikton, Md., marriage mill, has united hundreds of Philadelphians in matrimony, has lost his 'marrying parson'' was that he spent oo much time in furthering the interests

Like Othello, his occupation is gonenected with the church. They told how, in the midst of a pastoral call, he would an occupation which brought him the revenue involved in tying wedding knots for from 10 to 30 couples a week, minus leave abruptly when a strange couple walked down the street, to follow them commissions paid to cab drivers and chauffeurs for their diligence in bringing these couples from the "Honeymoon Ex-press" to his parsonage, if the official board of the Eikton Methodist Episcopal of the church was that ex-Congressman

Church is to be believed. When the clergymen in the Wilmington District were appointed to their charges for the ensuing year, the Rev. Mr. Quigg was shunted from Elkton, the Gretna Green of six States, to Greens-boro, Md. The Rev. George P. Jones was named to fill the lucrative Elkton pastorate, with the implied request that he be less active in marrying elopers than was his predecement

was his predecessor Behind the shift lies a story of how the official men of the Elkton church threat-ened to go on the floor of the Wilmington Conference and tell a sensational story of Mr. Quigg's part in the thousands of marriages which annually take place in the

Maryland town. They complained of the minister's activities to the Rev. F. L. Hoffecker, the district superintendent, and when incoming prospective prides and grooms specified no preference, they were apportioned almost equally between Mr. Quigg and the Rev. Mr. McElmoyle, the demanded Mr. Quigg's removal. When Mr. Hoffecker failed to treat their pro-Presbyterian minister.



the people." said the Rev. Dr. Samuel W. Steckel, paster of the Rev. Dr. Samuel W. 'Hypocrites," an Allegorical "Movie" at The Globe Thea-Presbyterian Church. "One does not even have to attend such a performance to know that such a thing is bound to ap-peal to the baser passions of many, if not all of those who attend." tre. Causes Division.

About 70 ministers of this city are dis-

cussing today the merits and demerits of Naked Truth symbolized by a nude woman appearing in "Hypocrites," a "movie" now playing at the Globe Theatre, and seen by them at a special matinee for clergymen.

There was much difference of opinior as to whether the photoplay was one could be indorsed by the pastors. One remarked, "What difference does make one way or another? The board censors has passed it and that's there is to it." Another observed th The board of Another observed that, "If the censors have passed that film, what would the photoplay companies put before the public if censorship were removed?'

On the other hand, the Rev. D. E. Weigle, pastor of the Messiah Lutheran establish classes at Sing Sing, I think such an offer should be refused. It would be refused here at the Eastern Church, 16th and Jefferson streets, was pleased with the performance. "If telegraphy had been considered practicable for use in prisons, it would have been adopted here long ago. What a

"I thought it was fine," he said. "The way truth is presented is entirely un-objectionable and there is no excuse for finding anything morbid in the picture. One thing is certain, that such a film brings home a lesson to many people who do not and will not attend church. It is a sermon in plctures, and a force-ful one too." Almost all of the ministers agreed that the play did present a strong moral, but

CONFLICTING IMPRESSIONS OF "WOMAN MOST WORTH WHILE"

accepted.

Penitentiary.

Particular conceptions of "the woman | works outside the home is masculine and works outside the nome is mascaline and unsexed and altogether out of her proper sphere. But this idea is a mistaken one. For home is in your influence, in the thoughts your husband has of you, in the stiffing which your childran and your worth while" vary widely, and each person has his or her own interpretation of the meaning of the term. "The

Diamond Cutting Virtually at

Standstill in European Centres-Uncut Stones Plentiful.

Prospective Benedicks had better buy their engagement rings now, for within a few months they may have to pay a good round sum for these most necessary prenuptial articles-that is, if the war continues.

Colonel J. Warner Hutchins, president of the Philadelphia Jewelers' Guild; said today that the supply of cut diamonda and cut stones would last at the present prices for about six months. There are enough rough diamonds stored in this country and parts of Europe, he said, to meet the demand if the war continues for a year longer.

"The principal diamond and stone out-

ting centres are Antwerp and Amster-

dam." said Colonel Hutchins. "The ma-

jority of the diamond cutters plied their

trade in Antwerp. At the outbreak of the

war all able-bodied Belgians joined the

colors and the industry was paralyzed.

It is true that some diamond cutting is

done over here, notably in Brooklyn, but

on a very small scale. The supply of rough diamonds has been conserved so

that now there are quantities stored in

Amsterdam and London and scattered among dealers throughout this country. "The big diamond mines are controlled

by the De Beers syndicate and the supply has been carefully conserved for just

has been carefully conserved for just such a happening as the present war. Enough rough diamonds are on hand to

last a year without increasing the price. The mines in India are almost exhausted, but of course the great Kimberley mine

In South Africa still continues to yield. The demand for diamonds has not been so great since the war began, and this de-pression will make our stock last longer." According to a nannouncement by Lud-

According to a halmouncement by Lud-wig Nissen, president of the National Association of Wholesale Jewelers, the importation of precious stones during March of this year amounted to 13,040,375, as against importations valued at 12,995,996

an against importations valued at \$2,996,996 in March last year, and \$4,341,179 for the same month in 1913,

EDWARD BRECK TO SPEAK

Expert Will Discuss U. S. Navy in U.

of Pa. Auditorium.

Edward Breck, former assistant naval attache of the United States embassy in Berlin and secret agent in Spain for the

United States during the last few months

of the Spanish-American war, now field secretary of the Navy League of the United States, will address the faculty and students of the University of Penn-

sylvania in the auditorium of Houston Hall at 4 o'clock this afternoon. He will relate the history of the United

States navy, describe the present needs of the navy and give his views as to what would be gained by a more progressive

and liberal policy regarding the marine

defense. The address will be illustrated. The Navy League is a nonpartisan pa-triotic society, whose purpose is to awaken and increase interest in the

Osborne Accusers Held in \$2500 Bail

NEW YORK, April 13.-Dora and Rose Tanzer, sisters of Rae Tanzer, who were

indicted by a Federal grand jury upon a

perjury charge because they had identi-fied James W. Osborne, the famous law-yer, as the mysterious "Oliver Osborne,"

who paid ardent court to their sister, were arraigned before Federal Judge Cushing today and pleaded not guility. Bail was fixed at \$2500 and the defandance

were paroled in the custody of their coun-

Going to Send the Family

sel until this could be secured.

United States navy.

Mally stonged aloging as her father called her into his den. She hardly recog-lized his volce, and his face was so drawn and pale that she was startled.

Grawn and pale that she was startled. "What's the matter, father? Are you III?" she asked, deeply concerned. "Not at all." he assured her. "A slight headche. Molly, I've been thinking about your future all night and I am very much worried about you. Bert has proven himself thoroughly incapable. His fine old family blood does not seem to

support him in a crisis." "Did you expect anything else of old family blood?" she demanded, smiling. "I didn't."

"As your father, I cannot help being "As your father, I cannot help being concerned," replied Mr. Marley. "Bert has done nothing but whine and make weak threats, and stay half intoxicated wer since Siedge shook him away from the complacent safety of his few thou-mande."

"I've given him two weeks to get over

Twe given him two weeks to get over the shock," she lightly answered. "He'll come up all waxed and curled." "His time's almost up," her father pointed out. "Molly, I think Sledge proved a very good case against Bert. He called lim a pinhead." Molly wanted to spicker, but she was Molly wanted to snicker, but she was

Indignant instead. "That's better than being a fathead,"

the retorted. "That's what bere about Biedge. It seems to me that they're about

"That's where they stop being even." "That's where they stop being even." declared Marley. "Sledge threatened to break Bert and did it. Bert threatened to expose Sledge, and Sledge beat him

to it." "That's my fault." she half angrily schnowledged. "I bragged." "Bert led you to think you might." he counter-charged. "He even had me be-laving that I could defy Sledge; and it can be done. Molly. That man's too big. the decisive and too fearless. The minute he found that Bert, and, through him, yeu and I, knew that Feeder would prove Bedge's guilt in the public funds case, he Bisdge's guilt in the public funds case, he sat for Feeder, knocked him down, had him basten half innensible and arrested by attempted blackmail."

The isn't just instantaneous—he's imme-flats, lauzhed Molty. "It was a fool hing to do, though. Feeder has exposed glass. him and saved us the trouble, and Sledge "Is

im and saved us the trouble, and Sledge probably will go to the penitentiary, as took blim he would." "Tou have innocent ideas," kindly ob-erved her father. "Bert probably en-errages you in them, but it is my duty is warn and protect you. Here is exactly what will happen: Feeder will go to the endtentiary for the crime of not having with is mouth shut. Sledge will be in-died by the Grand Jury, but the case will never come to trial. He has appoint-ed half the Judges on the bench, and the other and rear fraid of him. His lawyers will fast, from court to court, en one interest, and then the public will forget all hast it. You can't fight a man like and the the one human the the

can be the one human being in the tid he can't order around," she smil-b insisted. "What do you want me to marry him?" my insisted.

Tes," was the unexpected reply. Test goodness!" laughed Molly. "Are luuffed, too?"

The shift over my head?" and walk-a trunciple in the few short paces institute of the room allowed him. He a crumpled newapaper in his hand. Now he threw it on the table. "Do want to be turned homeless into the strene agliation, "When we first started in on this game I was affaid to think with my head under the covers for fear he'd find out and decorate me with a ball and chain, but now that they've got him on the run. I think it's the psycho-losical moment to hand him the double cross."

the shivering anow, with a little the shivering anow, with a little faultover my heaven, no!" father: pray beaven, no!" lart a loke," he insisted, stopping her, and now the mask of constant raint drouped from his face. "Molly, more that he threatened to break wall, he has done 10." manual," she readers insiste to con-tent that condition in its actuality,

She laughed, and relented. "I don't intend to be mean, but you drive me to it," she said, and klased him and patted him on the head. "Go down

to these people, and see what you can find out," she counseled. "I think I will," he concluded, with a drowning man's desperation. "Molly, you're a gritty one."

CHAPTER XXI

THE LITTLE PLAN FOR THE GOOD OF THE CITY HAS A NEW TURN Mr. Bozzam, in the privacy of his own apartments, reflectively broke the ashes from his cigar into his empty highball

"Is the big chief punctured or is he

just enjoying himself?" he speculated. "It's my opinion that he's picked up horseshoe nails with all four tires," de-

clared fat little Timbers, eying the hated collar which he never put on until just before he went out. "The big chief has before he went out. "The big chief has wriggled his way through the broken glass for so many years that he has thought himself immune; but his pneu-matics are flat this time. They've got bim."

"I don't know," considered Bozzam. "They have to bring him to trial yet, and for a man who controls the sacred ju-diciary it's a long way between an indict-

"They'll hang him." avowed Timbera. "The people of this town have been afraid of him so long that the first time they catch him out without his big stick every man in the county will be fighting to get

on the jury which pronounces him guilty." Mr. Moodson foided the other thumb on

cross." "Encore!" applauded Timbers. "He has it coming to him for reducing us to the pay of day inforcers. It gives me the beaves to think of pulling of a quarter-of-a-million burgtary and only walking away with fifty thousand of the velvet." "It wasn't mile to int surpaires with wo

Mr. Marley flushed slightly, but kept

diacreetly silent. "I thought so," Bozzam chuckled. "Mr. Marley, how much of the stock of the reorganized company do you own?" "Two thousand, six hundred and twenty-five shares."

twenty-five shares." "A little over a fourth," commented Bozzam, and drew a sheet of writing paper toward him, on which he figured for a moment. "To gain control, you would need two thousand three hundred and seventy-six shares additional," he announced. "How many of the stock-holders would vote with you, in an emergency?" emergency?" "Not very many," confessed Marley "Naturally a share of our trouble w

blamed to me, and I am not very popular at present." "Certainly not." agreed Bozzam. "Fuss-

"Buy it?" protested Marley. "Great

of it?

of it?" "Would you like to win out on this little game of Siedge's?" "Show me how." demanded Marley. "How active are you willing to be?" in-quired Bozzam. "Are you willing to jump through a hoop?" "Till do anything that is lawful." "Then you'll go the limit " smiled Box.

"Then you'll go the limit." smiled Bog-zam. "Your first step will be to buy those two thousand odd shares, at thirty-five. Let's see." He figured it out

nve. Let's see. He ngured it out. "They will ask you a little over eighty-three thousand dollars." "I haven't the money." confessed Mar-ley. "Sledge has cleaned me out of both cash and credit." "Borrow it on your stock." "I can't borrow over twenty on it. could't raise enough on my teel us.

I couldn't raise enough on my total un-encumbered stock." Boszam walked to the window, and

worthless stock." "Hecause Sledge isn't liberal enough with me," returned Bozsam. "Why,

dix, and climbed into his waiting runoff. "Sell it." He strode into the office of the trac-

tion company, and stopped at Hunt's desk. "Marley drawn any money here?" he

wanted to know. "His salary," replied Hunt, fawning servilely on the big man who stood at

his side.

"Is he selling any stock?" "Not that I know of, sir." "Making any flash?" "Not particularly. He has been whis-

"Making any threats?"

"Not that I heard." "Huhn!" and Sledge turned from the

deak. "Anybody in with him?" "I think his daughter, sir," smirked Hunt, "and Mr. Glider, unless they have

gone out the other way." Sledge looked down at his lapel. The red rose was an excellent specimen, ex-

cheerfully and offered him a cigar, "Fine weather," he observed.

"Fine weather," he observed. "Who give out the dope about extend-ing the Ridgewood Avenue line?" Sledge gruffy wanted to know. "I did," returned Marley calmly. "I thought it might help the price of my stock. It's been going down of late." "Who gave you the word?"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

D. A. R. EXPECT KEEN CONTEST

Mrs. Story and Mrs. Guernsey Rivals for Presidency.

Keen r'valry exists among the factions of the Daughters of the American Revoencumbered stock."
Boszam walked to the window, and looked down into the atreet for some little time, during which Marley watched him in silent wonder, struggling against his rising hope.
"I think I can raise a loan for you, at twenty," Bozam reported as the result of his deliberation. "If that is not enough, I might have it arranged to buy the balance needed, and vote it with you."
"But what is the plan?" demanded Marley. "I don't see what good control of a ruined company is going to do me: nor why I should break myself buying worthless stock." lution in this city over the coming elec-

"Because Sledge isn't liberal enough	
with me," returned Bozzam. "Why,	SPRING RESORTS
Marley, don't you see that this come pany of ours is s.fake?"	Atlantic City, N. J.
"You don't mean M!" sasped Mariey. "Did Siedge have you start this com- pany in order to break me?" "Oh, hush!" scorned Bozsam. "He did it to sell the old company our fran- chises, for the nice little quarter of a	Leading high-class, moderate-rate hotel ALBEMARLE Virginia ave, near Beach, Cap 850, Steam heat, ele- vator, sun parters, pri, baths, etc.; ancellant table, evg, dimerre, orchestra. Special-\$10 up why; : 42 up daily. Bocklet. J. P. COFE.
million dollars the public has just put op for stock in your reorganized com-	Genau City, N. J.
pany. Our stock is phony, strictly. The public has been allowed to buy fifty thousand of it, we get two hundred thou- sand, and Bledge seven hundred and fifty. The public is the only person who has put up any money: and he sets his back. The only buriness wy'll do is to sell our framchises and dishand, with a im per cent, divising. The public gets trainy and a half thousand, we get	THEBREAKERS Omby Boardwalk hotsl. H. A. YOUNG, Mgr.
	Paradiae Valley, Pa.
	The Old Inn Formerty Paradias the, Banaged from the standardut of the guard is good head and good beds, old made, tennis, treat helding: rates, 54 to 518.00; booklist.

cago beauty specialist and lecturer, "is the one who does most for the greatest number of people." John Stuart Mill and Miss Cocroft seem to think alike, for Mill's Utilitarianism breathes forth this

principle of ethics from start to finish. Miss Cocroft spoke at the Bellevue-Stratford yesterday. "When I chose the title of 'The Woman

Worth While' for my lecture. I didn't realize the fact that to write on her was just to write about the American women of today-for the American women of to of today-for the American women of to-day are the women 'worth while.' And so I changed the tills of my lecture to 'The Woman Most Worth While,' and in my oplich she is the one who labors and accomplishes most for the greatest number of people.

"The conception, of course, has changed with the passing of the years. Our grand-mothers were busy with material things. Sledge looked down at his lapel. The red rose was an excellent specimen, ex-cept that it had one straggling petal in which was a worm hole. He jerked off that petal, and wakked unannounced into Marley's office, pausing just inside the door, struck dumb by a tableau being enacted at the opposite entrance. Bert Glider, in the act of departing, was kiss-ing Molly good-by, and Marley, at his desk, was looking on unconcernedly. Bert grinned impudently at Sledge, and departed Molly srinned tantilizingly at him, and sat in the big leather chair opposite her father. Marley grinned cheerfully and offered him a cigar. "Fine weather," he observed.

factory lives. The found of card partoes dances, dinners and everlasting social functions are all very well in themselves, but when they become the sum and sub-stance of a woman's life there is some-thing radically wrong, and she is living too narrowly. For she is not fulfilling her part in the world's work, she is fail-ing to her part in the world's work, she is failto take her place as the woman truly worth while."

"There is a feeling that the woman who

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woman most worth while," according to Miss Susannal Cocroft, the famous Chi-is to keep the atmosphere of the home heautiful, and this she can do while ac-

compliahing much outside its sphere, "In the matter of child-training, the plan should be constructive. Nowadays plan should be constructive. Nowadaya we refrain from saying 'don't' to the child, and substitute the word 'do' in-stead. The worth-while mother follows this plan closely, and seeks to develop the child's individuality in every possible way. Love and kindness should be the principal factors in the training of the child.

child. . . .

"The woman who wishes to be most truly worth while should memorize and live up to the lines of a great thinker, and they are these: 'I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing, then, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do now. Nor let me not despise it, nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.'"

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