RAILROADER A STORY of LOVE, POLITICS, INTRIGUE, OF A RICH & POWERFUL BOSS AND AN INTREPID YOUNG BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

you can carry out all you've promised.

I guess Wills County'll stand by you,
solid. But why on earth didn't you
advertise you was comin' to Wayne
to-night? If it hadn't been for your agent that passed through here yes-terday and told some of the boys at the hotel and the postoffice, you wouldn't 'a' had anyone to hear you.

If we'd known what was comin', this hall'd 'a' been packed."

"But surely you read my advertisements in your local papers!" exclaimed Clive, "I—"

"We sure didn't read anything of the kind," retorted a dairyman. "I read everything in the Wayne Clarlon, from editorials to soap ads., an' there hasn't been a line printed about your

sent my agent ahead to place paid advertisements with every paper along my route," said the puzzled Standish. "And you say he was in town here yesterday. So he couldn't have skipped Wayne. I'll drop in on the editor of the Clarion on my way to the country and the said of the country way to the station and ask him why the advertisement was overlooked."

Accordingly, a half-hour later, en

route for the midnight train. Standish sought out the Clarion office and demanded an interview with its editorin-chief.

"I guess that's me," observed a fat, shirt-sleeved man, who looked from his task of tinkering with a linotype machine's inner mysteries. "I'm Mr. Gerrett, editor-in-chief, managing editor, city editor, too. My repertorial staff's out to supper, this being pay day and he being hungry. Were you wanting to subscribe or—? Take a chair, anyhow," he broke off, sweeping a pile of proofs off a three-legged stool. "Now, what can I do for you?" "My name is Standish," began Clive,

"and I called to find out why-

The staccato monosyllable served as clearing house for all Gerretts geniality, for he froze—as much as a stout and perspirng man can-into editorial super-dignity. Aware that the atmohere had congealed, but without un-

derstanding why, Clive continued:
"My agent called here, did he not?
And left an advertisement of—"
"Yes," snapped Gerrett, "he did. I

"Yes," snapped Gerrett, "he did. I was out. He left it with my foreman with the cash for it. I mailed a check for the amount this morning to your League headquarters at Granite."
"The ad.'s in my waste-basket. Now, as this is my busy night, maybe you'll clear out and let—"
"Look here!" said Clive, sternly.

"Look here!" said Clive, sternly, and refusing to notice the opened door, "what does this mean?"

"It means we don't want your ads.

nor your money."
"Were you too crowded for space and had to leave the advertisement

we weren't. We don't want any dealings with you or the alleged 'League' you're running. That's all. Ain't that plain enough?"

"No," answered Clive, trying to keep

"I want a reason. "You'll keep on wanting it, then

I'm boss of this office, and—"
"The real boss? I doubt it. If you

were, what reason would you have for turning away paid advertisements? 1 may do you an injustice, my friend but I think you're acting under or-

"You're off!" shouted Gerrett, reddening. "I run this paper as I choose. And I don't take orders from any man.

"Nor passes? Nor freight rebates on paper rolls, and—"



"D'ye mean to insult me?"

"D'ye mean to insult me?" bellowed wallowing forward, threatening as a fat black thundercloud. have you know-

"I don't think." replied Clive calmly, and receding not a step, "I don't think you could be insulted, Mr. Ger-You are making rather a pitiful

One big farmer slapped him on the exhibition of yourself. Why not own One big farmer slapped him on the back, crying:

"You're all right, Mr. Standish! If of the 'Machine,' whose tool you are?

You can carry out all you've promised, I guess Wills County'll stand by you, the truth that it takes pains to muzzle the press. The 'Machine' that is so well aware of its own rottenness, it dare not let the people whom it is defrauding hear the other side of the

> bought?" Gerrett was sputtering unintelligible

Why not admit you are

"Get out of my office!" he roared at

last.
"Certainly," assented Standish, "I've learned all I wanted to. You serve your masters well. I hope they pay you as adequately.

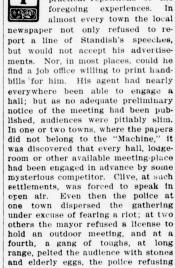
He turned to the door. Before he reached it a thin youth with ink-smears on his fingers swung in.

"Hard luck!" exclaimed the new-comer. "That Standish meeting's raised a lot of interest downtown. Pity we can't run anything on it! It'd make a dandy first-page spread." "Shut up!" bellowed Gerrett. "You

"Don't scold him," counselled Standish, walking out. "He didnt make any break. We're all three in the secret."

#### CHAPTER IX.

### The Grafton Opera House List. THE next five days witnessed practical repetitions



to interfere. At length Clive's advance agent returned to the candidate in abject despair.

"I've been doing this sort of work eight years," the man reported, "but this time I'm cleaned stumped. I can't make any headway. The papers, the city authorities, the opera-houseand hall-proprietors and the police are all under Conover's thumb. It's got so that as soon as I reach a town I can find out right away who is and who isn't in the 'Machine's' pay. Where the papers aren't muzzled and there are precious few such places—the halls are closed to us, and either the mayor or the police will stop the meeting. Where the papers are working for Conover, we can get all the halls we want, because the Boss Where the papers are

hairs we want, because the Boss knows the news of your speech can't circulate except by word of mouth. "Oh, they've got us whipsawed in grand shape! I'm wondering what'll happen at Grafton Monday night. That's the biggest city next to Gran-ite, and there's always been more or less of a kick there against Conover rule. They've got a square man for mayor, and one of their three newspapers is strong for you. I was able to get the opera house, too. It's your big chance of the campaign, and your what dirty game Conover will play at Grafton, now that he can't work his usual tricks there. He'll be sure to try something."

Billy Shevlin, who had also acted (unsuspectedly as unofficially) as advance agent of Clive Standish's tour, had in three respects excelled the au-thorized agent: In the first place, he had been as successful as the other had been a failure. In the second, he Third, and last, he was not in the very least discouraged. Nor had he need to be.

Yet even to him Grafton presented the first serious problem. And to it devoted much of his time and more of his cleverness. At last he formed a plan and saw that his plan was good.

Clive reached Grafton at noon of the day he was scheduled to speak.
This was the second largest city in
the Mountain State. Here, next to Granite, must the chief battle of campaign be waged. On the effect of his speech here hung a great per-centage of Clive's hopes for the coming State convention as Grafton went, so would Matawan County, whose centre it was. And Grafton, wavering in fealty to Conover, might yet be won to the Standish ranks by the right sort of speech. glow of approaching struggle upon him Clive awaited the night. All he asked was a fair hearing. This, pre-

sumably, was for once to be accorded

him.

At the hotel on his arrival he found Karl Ansel waiting. The big, lean New Englander was in a state of wrath.

"You got my telegram and the no-tice of the caucuses, I suppose!" he growled as Clive met him.

"No. I ordered all mail forwarded here, and telegrams, too. I broke away from my route Saturday, when I found I couldn't get a hall at Smithfield. I cancelled my date there and went over to Deene, leaving word for transitions to be contracted. everything to be sent on to Grafton. Then, yesterday-

"Never mind that. We're done! Beat! Tricked!"
"What do you mean?"

"The county conventions—the cau-cuses! In every—nearly every one of the eight counties Conover worked some blackguardism. To some he sent telegrams that you backed out. In others his chairman tried the 'back door' act. And I wrote you how they'd snapped' the dates and caught us un-

ready. Then—"
Clive recalled the anonymous letter which later events had driven from his memory. If only he had been able to lower himself to his opponent's level and take advantage of it—of the treachery in the Conover ranks! If treachery in the Conover ranks! But Ansel was still pouring out the

flood of his ill-temper. "Whipsawed us, right and left," he declared. "Beat us at every point as easy as taking candy from a baby. What are we doing in politics? We're

a lot of silly amateurs against—"
"We're a lot of honest men against a gang of crooks. And in the long run we'll win. We—"

"The long run, eh? Well, the run has begun, and they've got us on it. We're beat!"

"Poor old Ansel," laughed Clive, "how many times during the past fort-night have I heard you say that? And every time you pick yourself up again and go on with the fight. Just as you'll do now."

"Not on your life! I—oh, well, I suppose I will, if it comes to that! But it's a burning, blazing shame."

"If it wasn't for just such 'burning, blazing shames,' there'd be no need for our campaign. It's to crush such 'shames' that we're working. I've great hopes for to-night's up! meeting."

Tersely he described his trip, the drawbacks he had encountered, and the better chances that seemed to at-tend the Grafton rally, Ansel inter-spersing the tale with a volley of

queries and expletives.
"I'd heard of this press-muzzling," said he as Standish ended, "and I have one way of blocking it. I've arranged for your speeches and 'ads.' and advance notices to be printed in the biggest paper in the next State, and scat-tered all through the Mountain State as campaign documents. I dont' think even Conover can block that move "Splendid!" cried Standish. "C

man, you're a genius!"

'No, I'm not,' contradicted Ansel, rather ruefully, "but someone else is. I don't know who."

"I don't know rand"

"I don't understand." "Why, the idea was sent to me three days ago, anonymously. Typewritten on foolscap. No signature. What d'you think of that?"

"Anonymously?"
"Yes. I wonder why. The idea's so good, one would think the originator'd claim it. Unless—"

"Unless it came from the Conover "Just what occurred to me.

how I've adopted the suggestion. suppose you'd have refused to accept anonymous help, eh?"

"Every man to his own folly. It's

"It sure is. And with a few more such tips, Conover would be done, too. He's carried matters high-handedly for years, but now maybe someone he's ridden rough-shod over has turned on him.'

The great night had come. Clive and Ansel, arriving at the Opera House, found that gaudy, gaylylighted auditorium full to the doors On the stage sat the mayor, the proprietor of one of the papers, a half dozen clergymen and a score of civic The boxes were filled dignitaries. with well-dressed women. Evening suits blended with the less conspicu ous costumes of the spectators who last chance on this tour. The rest of the towns on your route I can't do anything with. I'm waiting to see the stage played popular and national

#### (To Be Continued.)

The Flirting Widow. Jock Anderson was industriously wooing a wealthy widow, who was fair, fat, and forty, with every prospect of a successful issue, for his affections were abundantly returned. But in an evil moment one of Jock's chums mentioned that a gentle hint, suggest-ing flirtation on the part of the lady, would constitute a piece of irresistible flattery. This idea Jock put immediately into practice by writing a long amorous letter which, no doubt, would have captured both the widow and her

money had he punctuated properly.

This is the sentence that settled poor Jock's chance:

"I consider you brutal and jealous though you may fancy me a little addicted to flirting."

On perusing the above sentence the widow immediately visited Jock; she stormed at him, swore at him, and eventually swooned. Jock explained. tence with tadpoles, making it read: "I consider you, brutal and jealous though you may fancy me, a little addicted to flirting."

But nothing could induce the widow to see aught but a slight on herself and her stoutness, punctuate as he

The widow is no longer a widow, but, alas! Jock is not her husband.

# **TEDDY TURNED DOWN BERRY MEN**

### Keystone Political Game That Failed to Work.

## ROOSEVELT JOLTED BOLTERS

Former President, Instead of Aiding Insurgerits, Lauded Administration by Pennsylvania Republicans.

Probably the most disappointing in cident of the state campaign to the managers of the Keystone Party was failure of Roosevelt to comply with their request and make some ref-erence in his Pittsburg speech to Pennsylvania political conditions that would aid the Berry candidacy for governor.

A special committee of Keystoners was delegated to get in touch with the ex-president as soon as he arrived and urge him to directly or indirectly help their cause in his speech. The committee got a complete turn down.

They quickly learned that Roosevelt was not going to be a party in any way to help along the campaign of a Democrat for governor of the stalwart Republican Keystone State.

He was perfectly familiar with Berry's free silver and Bryanite record before the Keystone committee-men broached the subject, and not only did they get absolutely no encouragement from Teddy, but he gave them a body blow when he did make his speech by lauding the record of

the Republican party in this state.

Mayor William A. Magee, who is at the head of the Republican organization of Allegheny, and upon whom devolved the duty of making the speech of presentation to the great Pittsburg audience, was, with other stalwart Republicans upon the platform, greatly elated over the utterances of Roosevelt upon that occasion.

In touching upon Pennsylvania conditions, the former president in part said:

"And now, friends, in closing, I want to call your attention to the fact that there is not anything at all to be depressed about in present conditions in America. We have got lots of good to

our credit. "Yon have some admirable laws on the statute books here in Pennsylvania. Take the way that you care for your schools—your compulsory law your appropriations for the schools appropriations for school books, so that every boy and girl in Pennsylvania can get an education. And now, you are administering that law so that their parents and nobody else can cheat them out of the education. You have on the statute books the eight-hour law as regards the employes of the government. You have laws pro-hibiting child labor and minimizing the number of hours and regulating the labor of women—laws that have not in the past been always executed as they should be, but which I think are steadily being better executed, from all that I can hear.

"You have made excellent forestry laws, excellent conservation laws, in connection with your forests and wa ters. It is a great sum of positive achievement of which you should be proud. But it is better not to be proud of it than to feel that, because you have done pretty well, you are therefore to be excused from doing anything more. Do not forget that you won't stand still. If you do not go forward you will slip backward. Now, so it is about America as a whole."

These words of recognition of the standard administration of the affairs.

splendid administration of the affairs of the commonwealth under Republican officials were sincerely and earn

estly spoken. "There is no reason whatever why
Mr. Berry should receive a single Republican vote in this campaign," says the Scranton Truth. "He was an eager seeker for the Democratic nomination and is now a candidate because he didn't get it. In the dispute between William J. Bryan and Colonel Guffer, when the Nebraskan tried to eliminate Number One. when the Nebraskan tried to eliminate the latter from Pennsylvania control Berry sided with Bryan and showed

NEWS PLEASES BERRY. (From page one.) earner of the Keystone State were safeguarded by the two Republican United States senators and all of the Republican members of the lower house from Pennsylvania.

United States senators and all of the Republican members of the lower house from Pennsylvania.

Berry's admission at a public meeting here "that there was not a dollar in the treasury of the Keystone Party" simply emphasized the fact that substantial men, men of affairs, property owners and business men, to whom the importance of electing a safe and sane man to the governorship appeals most strongly, will have nothing to do with his candidacy or the hybrid combination of disappointed and cast-off politicians back of the Keystone Party.

Desertions on Every Side.

Berry talks and acts like a man who knows he has not got a chance to win the governorship. He admitted in his West Philadelphia speech last week that when he accepted the nomination he had no idea of being elected.

Developments since the Keystone Party combination of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of taxes as a qualification of the right to vote.

RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of the Years as a qualification of the Flows as a qualification of the Flows as a qualification on the Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of the Years as a qualification of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of the Years as a qualification of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of the Xeas as a qualification of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of the Xeas as a qualification of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of the Xeas as a qualification of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of the Xeas as a qualification of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as tellihous of the Yeas concur). That the following and th

Five persons, three whites and two negroes, were shot from ambush while driving on the Sweet Home pike, four

A JOINT RESOLUTION
miles south of Little Rock, Ark. One of them, an unidentified negro, was killed. Mrs. Charles Diehl, of Little Rock, was seriously wounded.

Were Drifting to Sea in Disabled Boat Harry Brant and Miss Margare Eckhart, believed to have been drowned during a gale, were picked up a mile and a half out at sea off Kenne buckport. Me., drifting in their disabled craft.

DROPOSEB AMENDMENTS TO THE

"There is no reason whatever why PROPOSEB AMENDMENTS TO THE

Number One. A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION posing an amendment to section twen-y-six of article five of the Constitution

the latter from Pennsylvania control. Berry sided with Bryan and showed himself an enthusiastic supporter of the Bryan brand of national Democratic politics, although it is now well known that he should have stood by Guffey in that contest.

"At no time has Mr. Berry manifested any friendship for Republican principles or policies in state or nation, and he is not, therefore, entitled to Republican support, however zealously he may masquerade as an 'independent.' He must not be permitted to sail under false colors. He is a Democratic bolter from the Allentown convention and a candidate because he failed to secure the nomination of that convention for governor.

"Mr. Berry's presence in the field can have no other result than the election of John K. Tener by the largest majority ever received by a Republican candidate for governor of Pennsylvania with a knowledge of what has been done by the Republican party and with the pledges of John K. Tener, the Republican nominee for governor, that he pledges of John K. Tener, the Republican nominee for governor, that he pledges of John K. Tener, the Republican nominee for governor, that he methods of Edwin S. Stuart, it is predicted, are going to show their confidence and faith in the Republican party and its standard bearer by rolling up a great Republican majority at the election on Nov. 8.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth

Number Two RESOLUTION

movement are noted every day. Resignations from Keystone Party committees are being announced on every hand, and newspapers which gave encouragement to his cause at the output of the property hand, and newspapers which gave encouragement to his cause at the output of Tener, the Republican, or Grim, the signal personnel of the Commonwealth of Tener, the Republican, or Grim, the Summor at the Republican of Grim, the Summor are about a like number of several times are about a like number of several times are about a like number of several times of the several modernel possible of the several times of the several times of the several times of the several times of the control of the Commonwealth of Pennara about a like number of several times of the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

FOUND DEAD IN CHURCH

Wilkes-Barre Lawyer Expired in Edifice He Went to Inspect.

Thomas J. Chase, a lawyer of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was found dead in a pew at the Universalist church. He had been missing all night, and evidently had gone into the church of which he was a trustee, to inspect some repair work, and fell dead Heart disease was probably the cause.

Infantile Paralysis Spreads.

The case of little Howard Bradshaw, Jr., of Cambridge, Md., which was recently stricken with infantile paralysis, is attracting much attention among the physicians all over however peninsula. Two more cases have developed in the vicinity of the Bradshaw home, and residents of that section of the city are becoming mor and more alarmed over the conditions of Mrs. Cora Harris, who hold a responsible position with the Southern Medical Publishing house, at Nashville Ga. Dr. Harris, who hold a responsible position with the Southern Medical Publishing house, at Nashville Ga. Dr. Harris, who hold a responsible position with the Southern Medical Publishing house, at Nashville Ga. Dr. Harris, who hold a responsible position with the Southern Medical Publishing house, at Nashville Ga. Dr. Harris, who hold a responsible position with the Southern Medical

Number Fou

A JOINT RESOLUTION

nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—
"Section S. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a peblic election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section S. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the asgregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,

