

CALEB CONOVER



RAILROADER

A STORY OF LOVE, POLITICS, INTRIGUE,
OF A RICH & POWERFUL BOSS
AND AN INTREPID YOUNG
REFORMER.

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.
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The news of Clive's eccentric pre-convention tour, of his eloquence, his clean manliness and the obstacles he had overcome, had drawn hundreds through sheer curiosity. More had come because they were weary of Conover's rule and eagerly desired to learn what his young antagonist had to offer them in place of bossism.

Skilled, by experience, in reading the sentiment of crowds, Clive, as he stepped onto the stage, felt instinctively that the main body of the house was kindly disposed toward him. Not only was this proven by the spontaneous applause that heralded his appearance, but by a ripple—a rustle—of interest that rose on every hand. The sound nerved him. He considered once more how much hung on to-night's success or failure, and the advance augury was as music to his ears.

The mayor, a little, nervous man with a monstrous mustache and a cast in one eye, opened the meeting with a brief speech, defining the purpose of the evening, and ended by introducing the candidate. Clive came forward. A volley of applause such as he had never before known hailed him. He bowed and bowed again, waiting for it to subside. But it did not. It continued from every quarter of the house.

From pleasure Clive felt a growing uneasiness. The majority of the audience seemed to have relapsed into silence, and were staring about them in wonder at the unduly continued ovation. The thumping of feet and canes and the shouts of welcome increased rather than diminished. It settled down into a steady volume of sound, regular and rhythmic, shaking the whole auditorium, losing any hint at spontaneity and degenerating into a deafening, organized babel.

The men on the platform glanced at each other in angry bewilderment. For fully ten minutes the tumult endured, rendering intelligible words out of the question. The mayor, as chairman, rapped for silence. But his efforts were in vain. The sound was drowned in the vaster, reeling volume of rhythmic sound. Clive held up his hand with a gesture of authority. The applause doubled.

The quiet majority of the audience waxed restive, and half rose in its seats to locate the disturbance. To end the embarrassing delay Standish began to speak, hoping the clamor would die down. But his words did not reach the second row of seats.

Ansel slipped forward to his side. "This is a put-up job!" he exclaimed, shouting to make himself heard above the uproar. "They are pretending to applaud because they think you dare not call them down for that. They'll keep it up all evening if they get a chance, and you won't be able to speak ten words."

In a front orchestra seat a man stood up waving a flag and bawling: "Standish! Standish! We want STANDISH!"

The rest of Billy Shevlin's carefully drilled cohorts took up the cry, and it was chanted a hundred times to the accompaniment of resounding sticks and boot heels.

The mayor beckoned a deputy sheriff from the wings. Pointing to the front-seat ring-leader he commanded:



"Put that fellow out."

The deputy descended the steps to the orchestra, grabbed the vociferating enthusiast by the collar and started to propel him up the aisle. In an instant, as though the action were a signal, every sound ceased. The house was as still as death. And through the silence soared the shrill, penetrating protest of the man who had just been collared.

"You leave me be!" he yelled. "I've got as much right here as you have. An' I'm earnin' my money."

"What money?" shouted a trained querist in the gallery.

"The cash Mr. Standish promised me for leadin' the applause of course. He's payin' me an' the rest of the boys good, an' we're goin' to earn our

dough. Standish! Standish! We want—"

Then pandemonium broke loose. Hundreds of voices caught up the rhythmic refrain, while hundreds more shrieked "Fake!" and a counter rhythm arose of

"Fake! Fake! Fake! Fake! FAKE!"

Standish, abandoning all present hope of making the audience understand that the shrill-voiced man was a hireling of Conover's and that the whole affair was a gigantic, well-rehearsed trick, turned to face the group on the platform. But there, at a glance, read in a dozen pairs of eyes suspicion, contempt, disgust.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Standish," sneered the little mayor, "that your friends are over-zealous in earning their—"

"Do you mean that you—that anybody—can believe such an absurdity?" cried Standish. "Can't you see—?"

"I can only see," said the mayor, rising, "that I have evidently misunderstood the purpose and nature of this meeting. Good night."

To Clive's horror the little dignitary walked off the stage, followed by two-thirds of those who had sat there with him. The majority of the boxes' occupants followed suit. The few who remained on the platform did so, to judge from their expression, more from interest in the outcome of the riotous audience's antics than through any faith in Clive. For by this time the erstwhile orderly place was in full riot. Individual fights and tussles were waging here and there. Men were shouting aimlessly. Women were screaming. People were hurrying in a jostling, confused mass up the aisles toward the exits, while others bellowed to them to sit still or move faster. And through all (both factions of shouters having united in a common slogan) rang to an accompaniment of smashing chairs and pounding feet that endless metrical refrain of

"Fake! Fake! Fake! Fake! FAKE!"

Standish, Ansel at his side, was once more at the platform's edge, striving in vain to send his mighty voice through the cataract of noise. One tough, in the pure joy of living and rioting, had climbed over the rail of a proscenium box—the only one still occupied—and, throwing an arm about the neck of a young girl, sitting there with an elderly man and woman, tried to kiss her. The girl screamed. Her elderly escort thrust the rowdy backward, and the latter, his insecure balance on the box-rail destroyed, tumbled down among the orchestra chairs. The scene was greeted with a howl of delight from kindred spirits.

The youth scrambled to his feet and, joined by a half dozen intimates, once more swarmed up the side of the box. The girl shrank back, and futilely tugged at the closed box door, which had become jammed. The old man, quivering with senile fury, leaned over the box-front and grappled the foremost assailant. He was brushed aside and, amid a hurricane of laughter from the paid phalanx in the gallery, the group of half-drunk, wholly-inspired young brutes clustered across the box rail. The whole incident had not occupied five seconds. Yet it had served to draw the multi-divided attention of the mob and the rest of the escaping audience to that particular and new point of interest. And now, dozens of the tougher element, seeing a prospect of better sport than a mere campaign row, elbowed their way to the spot.

The girl's cry and that of the woman with her had barely reached the stage when Clive Standish, with one tremendous spring, had cleared the six-foot distance between footlights and box. There was a confused, whirling, cursing mass of bodies and arms. Then the whole group rolled outward over the rail.

Before they had fairly touched ground Clive was on his feet, the centre of a surprised but bellicose swirl of opponents who were nothing loath to change their plan of batting a well-dressed girl into the more thrilling pastime of beating a well-dressed candidate.

As the score of toughs rushed him, Clive had barely time to get his back into the shallow angle between the bulging outer bases of the two proscenium boxes. Then the rush was upon him.

Hitting clean and straight, and with the speed and unerring deadliness of the trained heavyweight boxer, Clive for the moment held his own. There was no question of guarding. He relied rather for protection on the unusual length of his arms.

Nor could a blow be planned beforehand. It was hit, and kept on hitting. Fully twenty youths and men surged forward at him, and at nearly every blow one went down among the pushing throng. But for each who fell there were always two more to take his place. The impact and crash of blows sounded above the yells and shuffle of feet. This was no boxing. It was butchery.

Only his semi-sheltered position and the self-confusing hurry and numbers

of his assailants kept Clive on his feet and allowed him to hold his own.

Yet, as he dimly realized even through the wild lust of battle that gripped and intoxicated him, the fight was but a question of moments. Soon someone, running in, must grapple or trip him, or a kick would reach and disable him. And once down, in that bedlam of stamping, kicking feet, his life would not be worth a scrap of paper.

While it lasted, though, it was glorious. The veneered shell of civilization had been battered away. He was primitive man, gigantic, furious, terrible; battling against hopeless odds. Yet battling (as had those ancestors from whom his yellow hair, great shoulders and bulldog jaw were inherited) all the more gladly and doubtfully because of those very odds.

He was aware of a man who, running along the box rail from the stage, had dropped to his side and stood swinging a gilded, blue-cushioned chair about his head. This apparition and the whizzing sweep of his odd weapon caused the toughs to give back for an instant.

"Good old Ansel!" panted Clive. "Save your breath!" grunted Karl. "You'll need it."

Then a yell from twenty throats and the rush was on again. At first, anticipating the easy triumph which their type so love, the toughs had turned from the milder fun of frightening a girl of the better class to the momentary work of thrashing the solitary man who had interfered with that simple amusement. Now, bleeding faces, swollen eyes and more than one fractured jaw and nose had transformed the earlier phase of rough spirits into one of murderous rage.

The man who had so mercilessly punished them must not be allowed to escape alive. The tough never fights fair. When fists fall, a gouge, bite or kick is considered quite allowable. When, as in the present instance, the intended victim is so protected as to render these tactics difficult of success, pockets are usually ransacked for more formidable weapons.

Ansel's arrival on the scene had but checked the onrush. No two men, big and powerful as both were, could subdue nor hold out against that assault.

Clive struck, right, left, with the swiftness of thought. And each blow crashed into yielding, reeling flesh.

Down whirled Ansel's chair on the bullet head of one man, and down went the man beneath the impact.

Up whirled the chair and again it descended on another head—descended and shivered into kindling wood.

Dropping the fragments, Karl ranged close to Clive and together the two struck out, the one with the wild force and fury of a kicking horse, the other with the colder but no less terrific accuracy of the trained athlete.

A tough, ducking one of Ansel's wild swings, ran in and caught him about the waist. Doubling his left leg under him, Karl caught the man's stomach with the point of his knee. The assailant collapsed, gasping. But the momentary lapse of the tall New Englander's fistful attack had opened a breach through which two more men rushed and flung themselves bodily upon him.

Clive, unaware of his ally's plight, yet felt the increased impetus of the onslaught on himself, and had to rally his every faculty to withstand it. His breath was coming hard from his heaving chest, and his head swam with fatigue and excitement. More than one heavy blow had reached his face and body. Then—

"Clear the way there, youse!" howled an insane, mumbling voice. "Lemme at 'im! I'll pay 'im for this smashed jaw!"

The press immediately in front of Clive Standish slackened and the crowd opened. In its centre reeled a horrible figure—blood-stained torn of clothing, raging and distorted of face, one hand nursing an unshaven jaw, while the other flourished a revolver. "Lemme at 'im!" mumbled the pain-maddened tough through a hedge of splintered teeth. "Clear the way or I'll shoot to clear!"

Then, finding himself directly in front of Standish, the maniac halted and levelled his weapon.

(To Be Continued.)

Misplaced Sympathy.
He was a kind and benevolent old gentleman, who took much interest in little boys.

One day as he was walking along the street he stopped and looked with compassionate sympathy at a lad whose face bore clear evidence of having been in the wars.

"My poor little fellow," he said, patting the boy on the head. "I fear you've been fighting. You've got a black eye. Dear me, now, I'm really very sorry, I—"

"Never you mind about me," said the poor little boy. "You go home and be sorry for your own little boy. He's got two black eyes."—Human Life.

Game in Germany.
Germany is a country of Nimrods. There are, we learn, 600,000 sportsmen, which means one gun for every hundred people. Each year fall to the gun, on an average, 400,000 hares, 4,000,000 partridges, 2,000,000 thrushes, 500,000 rabbits, 190,000 deer, 145,000 woodcocks, 40,000 wild ducks, 25,000 pheasants, 22,500 deer, 15,000 quails, 13,500 bucks, 1,400 wild boars and 1-300 bustards. In weight this "bag" represents 25,000,000 kilogrammes, a kilogramme being 2 1/5 pounds. The monetary value is 32,000,000 francs, or £1,240,000. The sum received for licenses to shoot is 7,500,000 francs, or £1,500,000.—London Globe.

CHEER TENER IN TOUR OF TRIUMPH

Thousands Greet Republican Nominee For Governor.

MEETS ISSUES SQUARELY

Frank and Manly Statements Command the Respect and Confidence of the People.

As John Kinley Tener, nominee for governor of the Republican party, continues on his tour of Pennsylvania, meeting the people face to face, grasping them by the hand and looking every man squarely in the eye and not afraid to meet any issue or question that may be raised, he is growing in popularity in every direction. The more the voters see of him the better they like him, and upon every hand he is being commended for the frankness and candor with which he is discussing the needs of the commonwealth, the policies of the Republican party and his personal aims and ambitions to insure an administration that will command the confidence and the admiration of all of the citizens of the state.

Mr. Tener and his colleagues on the Republican ticket, John M. Reynolds, Henry Houck and Charles F. Wright, nominees for lieutenant governor, secretary of internal affairs and state treasurer respectively, are enthusiastic over the receptions that have been accorded them in every county they have visited. Their meetings in the anthracite coal regions were especially well attended and afforded Mr. Tener an opportunity to demonstrate his keen interest in the wage-earners. His experiences as a lad employed in a steel mill in the great Pittsburgh region may in a measure explain his keen interest in the toilers of the state.

In commenting upon Pennsylvania conditions, Mr. Tener a few days ago said:

Protecting Wage-Earners.
"The Republican party of Pennsylvania has to its credit a long history of legislation for the benefit of the people and the honor of the commonwealth.

"Their laws have been enacted for the protection of the working people, most of which were placed upon the statute books at the request and with the advice of the organized workmen. Of this record we are justly proud, and we point to our action in the past as a guarantee of our intentions in the future. We recognize the fact that the development of our industries has brought with it new problems, new dangers, and altogether complex conditions that demand and deserve consideration and treatment by the law making and law administering powers of our commonwealth.

For Safety Appliances.
"Among the many subjects affecting the wage-earners which it will be our duty to consider in the future none is more important than the enactment of laws for the protection of the life, health and safety of the men and women who are engaged in industrial pursuits. The first requisite of a progressive community must be the safety and security of these people who are least able to protect themselves, and the prevention of industrial accidents is a problem that must appeal to all patriotic citizens of the commonwealth.

"In connection with this question, mine and factory inspection has been developed steadily in the state of Pennsylvania, and many laws have been enacted requiring employers to safeguard the lives and the health of the wage-earners. Further legislation upon this subject will be enacted just as fast as experience points out the necessity therefor.

Responsibility of Employer.

"Closely related to the subject of industrial accidents and their prevention is the question of compensating workmen for losses by such accidents. The Republican party of Pennsylvania is responsible for the enactment of an employers' liability law, the provisions of which afford to workmen the opportunity of securing damages in many cases where they would not have the right to sue under the laws of many states.

"However, it is a regrettable fact that under any system of liability the workmen must engage in long and costly litigation, and that the waste of money by workmen and employers in prosecuting and defending suits of this character would go a long way if paid immediately to the injured workman, to relieve him in his distress.

Pennsylvania Should Lead.

"We believe that the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the greatest of all industrial states, should be among the first to put in operation advanced legislation in respect to this subject, and as a measure to that end it will be our purpose to recommend the appointment of a commission of representative workmen and employers, whose duty it shall be to investigate every phase of the question and recommend to the legislature a bill in accordance with the result of their investigation."

SOUNDS WARNING. (From page on.)

country. They do not tell of the popular distress and the destruction of manufacturing, commercial and all other lines of business brought about through the enactment of the Democratic tariff bill.

They show no pictures of the free soup houses that had to be established by charitable individuals and, in some cases, by municipalities where thousands of men, women and children were out of employment for many months, many of them in a starving condition, children without shoes or clothing and families evicted for non-payment of rent.

Pennsylvania voters will be called upon at the coming election to send men to congress who will stand by the Taft administration and resist every effort to change or amend the tariff, especially those provisions inserted to protect Pennsylvania capital and Pennsylvania wage-earners.

Elect Republicans to Congress.
Pennsylvania must elect Republican congressmen to block the schemes of the Democrats, who will without doubt be sent from many doubtful districts in other states.

Pennsylvania must, by the size of her Republican majority for John K. Tener, nominee for governor, and his colleagues on the Republican state ticket, emphasize the fealty of this state to the cause of Republicanism and the loyalty of the Republicans of the state to the national administration.

Should the Democrats be successful in November in electing a majority of the members of the next national house of representatives, a disastrous period of two years to the mercantile

and manufacturing interests would inevitably ensue, and if this period be followed by the election of a Democratic president a calamity would befall the country far greater than was experienced following the last Democratic presidential victory.

Warnings now going out to wage-earners from the most intelligent of the men affiliated with labor organizations point out that now is the time to avert the disaster.

Business men, appreciating the commercial and industrial heights this country has reached during the last twelve years, and the scope and magnitude of our foreign trade, demand that Pennsylvania shall remain steadfast to the cause of Republicanism for their own protection and the safety and salvation of the millions of citizens of this prosperous commonwealth.

Pennsylvania, the Gibraltar of national Republicanism, it is predicted will roll up a tremendous Republican majority on Nov. 8 and will send practically a solid Republican delegation to congress.

Deadly Toadstools Kill Two.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Christy are dead at their home in Barnesboro, near Ebensburg, Pa., as a result of eating their six small children are alive because the toadstools were cooked with cayenne pepper and the little ones refused to touch them.

For the last few weeks hundreds of people in Cambria county have been going into the woods and fields for mushrooms. Christy and his wife were amateurs at gathering mushrooms, never having seen them growing until recently.

Christy gathered a basket of what he thought were mushrooms and took them home. His wife prepared them for supper, using a large quantity of cayenne pepper in the sauce. When they were put on the table one of the children tasted them and complained because the pepper burned his tongue. The other five children refused to touch them at all. Christy and his wife ate heartily.

Some time later they were seized with severe pains. Dr. J. C. McMillen and Dr. J. H. Wood were called and decided immediately that the supposed mushrooms were toadstools, but the man and woman failed to respond to treatment and both died.

PROPOSES AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.
Section 25. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; and the General Assembly is hereby prohibited from creating other courts to exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts, to be amended so that the same shall read as follows:—

Section 25. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; but, notwithstanding any provision of this Constitution, the General Assembly shall have full power to establish new courts, from time to time, as the same may be needed in any city or county, and to prescribe the powers and jurisdiction thereof, and to increase the number of judges in any courts now existing or hereafter created, or to reorganize the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction theretofore exercised by the courts of record, and to abolish the same wherever it may be deemed necessary for the orderly and efficient administration of justice.

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

Number Two.
RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment 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.
Resolved (if the House of Representatives concur), That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight be amended by striking out the fourth numbered paragraph thereof, so that the said section shall read as follows:—

Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws relating to and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact.

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the State one year, or if having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months, immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

A true copy of Resolution No. 2.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.
A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:—

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in one distinct court of equal and co-ordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of such courts may be increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several number of courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be increased, from time to time, to three. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 3.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.
A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. 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 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 8. 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 herein, 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 aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted. Provided, that a sinking fund for the cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.