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

throaty contralto was merged into a guttural snarl, ridiculously akin to an angry cat's. "Well! Of all the cheap tight-wads I ever struck! Think you can backtrack me, do you? Well, you lose! I'm married to him all right, and I'm not giving him up in a hurry You try to butt in, and you'll find yourself in a hundred thousand alien-ation suit! Oh, I know my rights, and no up-country Rube's going to skin me out of 'em. You old bunch of grouchiness! And to think they let boss things in this jay town of rs! Why, in New York you'd er get nearer Broadway than Tenth Avenue, and you couldn't ever boss a red light precinct. My Gawd I'll have to keep it dark about my coming to a hole like this or my friends'il think I've been playing a ten-twenty-thirt' circuit. No civilized person ever comes here, and now I know why. They're afraid they'll be mistook for a friend of yours, most likely. You red-headed old geezer, you don't even know a lady when you you don't even know a lady when you see one. Keep jour lantern-jawed, pie-faced mutt of a son. I'm going back to where there's at least one perfect gentleman who knows how to behave when a lady honors him by—"

"Enid!" cried Gerald, who had sat in dumb, nerveless confusion during the recent exchange of courtesies. don't mean-? You mustn't back to him! You mustn't! Has he met you again since I left? Tell me! I said I'd kill him if he ever spoke to you again, and, by God, I will! He

A timid, falsetto screech, like that of a very young leverett that is inadvertently trodden beneath a farmer's foot in long grass, broke in on the boy's ravings. Mrs. Caleb Conover collapsed on the floor in a dead faint.

Anice ran to the unconscious wo-man's aid. Even Gerald, checked midway in his mad appeal, stopped and stared down in stupid wonder at his mother's little huddled figure.

Caleb seized the moment to cross the room quickly toward the furious chorus girl. He caught her by the shoulder, and in his pale eyes blazed a flare that few men and no woman had ever seen there. The color, behind the artistic paint on the visitor's face, went white at the look. She, who was accustomed to brave the of drunken rounders, shrank speechless, cowering before those light eyes. One arm she raised awk-wardly as if to avert a blow. Yet Caleb's touch on her shoulder was gentle; and, when he spoke, his voice was strangely dead and unemotional. So low was it that his meaning rather than his exact words reached the

"This is my city," said he. "What I say goes. There is a train to New York in thirty minutes. If you are in Granite one minute after it leaves, my police shall arrest you. My witnesses shall make the charge something that even you will hardly care to stand for. My judge shall send you to prison for a year. And every paper in New York shall print the whole story as I chose to tell it. Now go!"

The fear of death and worse than

death was in her eyes. She slunk out, shrunken in aspect to the form of an old and bent woman. Not even—most beloved trick of stage folk!—did she turn at the portieres for a parting look. The patter of her scared, running feet sounded irregularly on the marble outer hall. Then the front door slammed, and she was gone.

The final scene between Conover and his son's wife had endured less than twenty seconds. It was over, and she had departed before Gerald realized what had happened. Then, with a cry, he was on his feet and hurrying to the door. But his father stood in front of it.

'If you're not cured now." said Con over, "you never will be. Go back and ring for your mother's maid." The boy's mouth was open for a

wrathful retort. But embers of the blaze that had transformed Caleb's



she gasped, and now the ntralto was merged into a girl still flickered there. And under their scorching heat Gerald Conover slunk back, beaten but still muttering defiant incoherences under his breath

CHAPTER XI. Clive Standish Seeks An Interview.

M EV. 13

RS. CONOVER, under Anice's gentle ministration, was coming to her senses. She opened her eyes with a gasp of fear, then sat up and looked apprehensively around.

"She is gone, dear," whispered Anice, divining her meaning, "and Gerald didn't mean what he said. He was excited, that was all. He's all right again now. Shall I help you up

But Mrs. Conover insisted on being

assisted to the nearby sofa.
"All right again, old lady?" asked Caleb, walking across to the sofa.
"Like me to send for the doctor?"
"No. Yes, I'm quite well again "No. Yes, I'm quite well again now," stammered his wife. "Thank

you for asking." 'Until further notice," Conover an-

nounced dryly, looking from one to the other, "these 'pleasant home hours' are suspended. By request. They're too exciting for a quiet man like me. I hope you'll all try to smother any disappointment you feel. And now," turning to the butler, who had come in answer to his ring, "1'll see if I can't get the taste of this hour series out of my mouth before I start my evening's work. Gaines, or-der Dunderberg brought around in ten minutes.

"Where are you going?" asked Mrs Conover, who had imperfectly caught the order.

get into my riding clothes," an swered her husband from the door-

"But you spoke of Dunderberg. You're surely not going to ride Dunderberg when I'm so shaken up. shall worry so-

"Why? You ain't riding him." "But why not ride Sultan? He's so gentle and quiet and-"

"Letty! do I look as if I was on a still hunt for something gentle and quiet? I want something that'll give me a fight. Something that'll tire me out and take my mind off black, flop-up pompadours and stocking-leg Jerry, you come along with me. I want a talk with you.'

"Oh, if only that dreadful horse would die!" sighed Mrs. Conover. "I never have an instant's peace while you're riding him."

"Rot!" growled Calel grinning re-assurance at the pathetic little figure on the sofa. "There never yet was a horse I couldn't manage or that could harm me. Come along, Jerry."

He stamped upstairs to his dressing room followed by the reluctant, still muttering Gerald.

This was by no means the first time Mrs. Conover had plucked up courage to entreat her lord not to ride his favorite horse, Dunderberg, the most vicious, tricky brute in all that horse-breeding State. And never yet had the Railroader deigned to heed her request. In fact, such opposition rather pleased him than otherwise, nasmuch as it enhanced, to all listeners, his own equestrian prowess

Caleb Conover was a notoriously bad rider. Horsemanship must be learned before the age of twenty or never at all. And Conover was well past forty before he threw leg over saddle. But he loved the exercise and took special joy in buying and mastering the most unmanageable horses he could find. How so wretched even death was a mystery to all who knew him.

Both women, with the wondrous art which their sex alone can master, had dropped into conventional atti-tudes with their backs to the light by the time the intruder's first word was spoken. As Clive Standish passed through the portieres into the library, he saw only that its two occupants were seated, one reading, the other crocheting, in polite boredom, each evidently quite willing that their pro-longed session of dreary small talk should be interrupted.

"Good evening, Aunt Letty," said Clive, as he stooped over the excited woman and kissed her. "I called to see Mr. Conover on a matter of some importance. The footman was sure whether he could—or would— The footman was not me or not. So, while I was waiting for him to find out, I thought I heard your voice in here and ventured in. Good evening, Miss Lanier. You'll pardon my left hand?"

The right he held behind him, yet in one of the mirrors Anice could see the knuckles were swathed in plaster. The hand he offered, too, was bruised, cut and discolored.

"I—I had a slight accident," he said hastily, noting her glance. "Nothing of importance. I—"

Conover has told us of it," answered Anice. "It was splendid of you, Clive! You risked your life to—" "To get out of a fight that my own folly had brought on. That was all. (To Be Continued.)

THE YOUNG MAN FROM **WYOMING** AT EAGLES MERE.

A SULLIVAN COUNTY NOVELETTE.

BY THOMAS J. INGHAM.

"Father's most trusted friend and advisor was Judge John Jenkins, who sent him with a letter to Captain John Franklin. A company was soon formed under command of Franklin, who went down the river on one side and up on the other, dispossessing as many Pennamites as they could find. When they reached the valley they found they were not strong enough to meet the enemy in the open field, and took possession of a fort. Capt. Franklin and my father hastened north for more recruits. They had hardly got out of the valley when four hundred militia from Northampton County, under com-mand of Col. Armstrong, surrounded the fort. The Colonel mand of Col. Armstrong, surrounded the fort. The Colonel informed the settlers in the fort that he had come to disarm both sides, and if they would surrender he would let them go, and also disarm Patterson's soldiers. To this they agreed, and, marching out of the fort, grounded their arms. They were immediately surrounded, taken prisoners, bound with cords, and marched off to Easton jail. Patterson's men were not disarmed at all. Col. Armstrong, full of the glory of his achievement, marched his four hundred men back to Easton, having, as he supposed, finished the war. He was soon roused, however, from his happy delusion by a stream of Pennamite tenants and claimants from the valley, who reported that Capt. Franklin had raised a much larger force and burned their houses and shot their cattle, and killed those who resisted, so they had been compelled to get out of the valley to save their lives. The military ardor of Col. Armstrong was now roused to the highest pitch, and he called for his four hundred men, but was rendered almost furious when he found that about three out of four refused to obey his call, saying 'It was a quarrel of a set of land jobbers, and they would not assist to extirpate the Connecticut claimants.' With only a hundred men he marched to Wyoming. Capt. Franklin awaited his coming in the fort at Kingston. Col. Armstrong made a bold assault, which was gallantly repulsed. My father was among

those who were seriously wounded.

"Col. Armstrong returned to Easton; and about this time news came that the Pennsylvania Legislature had passed an act 'to restore possession' to the Connecticut settlers. The Executive Council recalled Armstrong and Patterson, and released the prisoners in Easton jail without trial. This was good news for the settlers, and they returned to their families, but to us it brought little comfort; father's wound did not

CHAPTER FIFTEEN.

"Our house had not been burned and it was now vacant. We hastened to bring our things from our mountain retreat and put our house in good order. We brought father home tenderly and laid him on his own bed. He said feebly, 'I feel better; I am now content!' and sank into an uneasy slumber. As I sat watching him while he slept, I noticed his high pale forchead, his hollow eyes, and the long, thin hand lying weakly upon the coverlet; and I thought of the strong man who hewed our farm out of the wilderness; of the tender father who carried me in his arms through the 'shades of death;' of the soldier who handled the Continental musket in many bat-tles; of the true man who battled against injustice for his home and fireside, and my quivering heart asked, 'Why? Oh, why is he singled out for death?' There came no answer save the half-suppressed sobs of my sister sitting with her face bowed down with grief.

"How firm and strong my mother stood by him to the What tireless attention, what soothing hands, what cheerful words! It was not until the pale form we loved was at rest that mother broke down. Alas, broke down, for it seemed all of her desire for life died with him. Our house was

"The hostilities of the spring and summer had prevented us from raising crops, and we should have suffered for the necessaries of life if it had not been for mother's cousin, Mr. Dalton, who lived about fifty miles up the river in the township of Springfield. His farm, consisting of broad flats, in a bend of the river, outside of the path of war, had not suffered and he had raised bountiful crops. Mr. Dalton, hearing of our trouble, sent his son Obed down with a large canoe load of provisions. Obe was a fine muscular young man—a jolly fellow, accustomed to work, and invigorated by plenty of fresh He came to us with his unexpected cargo like a fresh breeze in a parching desert. He said he had come to work with me a few weeks and help repair the Pennamite damages. He brightened us up, and we went to work with renewed

"Mattie had not been in the valley since spring. As soon as the troubles commenced Mrs. Swartz went down the river to her friends in Paxton. Swartz remained on the farm awhile, and then joined Patterson's rangers in the hope of getting hold of some Connecticut settler's farm. When the tide turned against the Pennamites he deserted and went to his family.

Owing to the disturbed state of the country, Mattie and I had been unable to exchange letters, and I had neither means nor opportunity to go and see her that fall. It seems she got news of my father's death, for awhile after that I got a sympathizing and consoling letter, in which she expressed her anxiety to return to the valley, and said they expected to return in the spring. In my reply I expressed my eager desire to see her again, and assured her that they might return in

"Obe and 'Cretia soon got to be the best of friends, and he was in no hurry to leave us. When at last he had to go, he promised to make us another visit in the winter. This ise was not forgotten, for after the first fierce cold nights of winter had closed the river with smooth ice, he came down on a pair of skates. He made the journey in one day. Again, when the snow had covered the rough roads, he came with a sleigh and horses, and took 'Cretia up home on a visit and brought her back in a few weeks.

"About that time affairs were settled between them, and they were to be married in the summer. We were sorry indeed to think of losing 'Cretia, for she was now the light of the home, but we could not oppose it, for Obe was as fine a fellow as we could hope for, and the family in excellent circum-

We did not make a formal wedding. 'Cretia wrote to Mattie and urged her to come, but Mattie sent sincere regrets, saying that Mr. Swartz did not intend to return that season, and it would not be possible for her to attend.
"The day before the wedding Obe made his appearance

in a canoe. It was the easiest mode of conveyance which existed up and down the river. They were married in the morning, and the little wedding party all escorted them to the river. The bride was comfortably seated in the middle of the canoe, and the bridegroom, with his slender socket pole, took his station in the stern. Then as we all shouted 'good bye' 'good luck,' and splashed the water with old shoes, Obe pushed rapidly away, and was soon around the bend out of

(To be continued.)

(From pag . one.)

dence in Berry, if not actual hostility to his theories and methods, that impelled thousands of independents to remain away from the polls on regis-tration day, has inspired stalwart Republicans to action and prompted many to take an aggressive the state campaign in favor of the full Republican ticket.

There is evidence on every hand of the determination of old line Republicans, business men, manufacturers and and industrial prosperity of this city. to do every thing in their power to roll up a big majority for John K. Tener for governor and all the candidates on the Republican ticket. fact that the Democratic combine that is running the Keystone Party has seen fit to indorse a large number of Democratic candidates for congress, who are now running on the Keystone Party ticket headed by Berry for governor, has incensed the great body of the citizenship which believes in the administration of President Taft, and which recognizes the fact that the election of a Democratic means the reopening of the tariff agitation and an inevitable disruption of business throughout the country, the shutting down of mills and factories of all kinds, the throwing of hundreds of thousands of men and women out of employment, and untold distress

and ruin to many.

With this possible condition in mind, the members of the Union League have appointed a committee of one hundred to cooperate with the Republican party leaders in the state and the nation to combat every effort to elect Demorrats to congress.

full accord with this action, Workingmen's Protective Tariff

League, a powerful organization composed of large numbers of employes of the textile mills of Kensington, has adopted resolutions strongly commend-ing the Taft administration, declaring for the election of Republicans to con-gress, and coming out squarely in favor of the election of John K. Tener governor of Pennsylvania

A committee composed of representative men employed in the various mills has been named to canvass the wage earners of Philadelphia to insure wage earners of Philaderphia to insure a large vote for all the candidates on the Republican ticket. Through Henry F. Walton, chair-man of the Republican state commit-

tee, who is in touch with these committees, these elements are acting in barmony, and give assurances that the returns on election night will demonstrate that effective work has

W. Harry Baker, secretary of the Republican state committee, who has been surveying the situation in the interior of the state, reports that there are signs of Republican activity on every hand and that splendid results may be anticipated from the party strongholds in every section.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR steady; inter clear, \$4@4.25; city mills, fanwinter clear, \$4@4.20, ct., st., st., \$4@6.40. cy, \$6@6.40. RYE FLOUR quiet, at \$4@4.10 per

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, new, 961/2 @97½c. CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, local, CORN quiet; No. 2 yeinov, local, 59½@60c.
OATS steady; No. 2 white, 39@39½c; lower grades, 37c.
POULTRY: Live firm; hens, 15@17c.; old roosters, 12@12½c. Dressed steady; choice fowls, 18½c.; old roosters, 13c.
BUTTER firm; extra creamery, 32c.
EGGS steady; selected, 32 @ 34c.; nearby, 28c.; western, 28c.
POTATOES quiet, at 58@60c. bush.

PROPOSEB AMENDMENTS TO THE
CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO
THE CITIZENS OF THIS 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
CONNETITION.

CONSTITUTION. Number One A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION

Number One.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION
Proposing an amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.
Resolved (if the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—
That section 26 of Article V., which reads as follows: "Section 26. 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," 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 provisions 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 recorganize the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction thereof or exercised by courts not 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

RESOLUTION
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 twentyone years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring 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.

tion.

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

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 five distinct and separate courts 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 said courts may be by law 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, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall courts as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid, being the successive numbers of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several number of the said court and separate out as aforesaid, which shall have exclusive jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the se

ceeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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

Section 1. Be to propose the constitution of Pennsylvania.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURG (Union Stock Yards)—
CATTLE steady; choice, \$6.80@7.10; prime, \$5.40@6.75.
SHEEP ligher; prime wethers, \$4.10@4.35; culls and common, \$2.73; lambs, \$4.50@6.90; veal calves, \$9.50@10.
HOGS higher; prime heavies, \$9.20@9.35; mediums, \$9.55@9.60; heavy Yorkers, \$9.50@19.55; light Yorkers, \$9.50@19.55; light Yorkers, \$7.75@8.30.

DROPOSEB AMENDMENTS TO THE

city, borough, township, school district, 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 elections thereof at a p blic 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 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 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 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 and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts

ROBERT McAFEE, Secretary of the Commonwealth