PAID IN FULL

Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play

... By ... JOHN W. HARDING

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CHAPTER XIII.

EMORSE may be the least active of all the moral senses. Still, there is no heart absolutely without it. No sooner had his wife passed from his view than it became active in Brooks, having been fired by the flicker of shame that the full realization of his villainy had provoked as he took down the receiver of the telephone to call Captain Wil-

In forcing Emma to deliver herself into the hands of his employer he had not actually believed that it would be necessary for her to make the supreme "You can handle him all right," he had told her. "You know how far you can let a man go-all women know that." But he had been willing to take the chance that this sacrifice would be exacted, and, knowing only too well the brutal sensuousness of Williams, his notorious depravity and that he had cast what he had taken to be longing eyes on Emma, he now had no doubt whatever that it would be. The captain was not the man to give anything for nothing to part with money without receiving full value. With his great physical strength and his will that overbore and wore down all opposition, how would the gentle, submissive nature of Emma be

able to hold out against him? Reduced to helplessness by his all dominating power, with the alternative of compliance or their ruin held out to her, she would have to submit.

Brooks pictured the scene as though he went hot and cold, and a sweat of agony broke out all over him.

"No, no, no!" He uttered aloud the protest wrung from his writhing soul by his half resuscitated manhood. He clutched his throat, struck himself in the mouth with such violence that his teeth cut his underlip and the blood dyed his chin, selzed his hat and dashed wildly for the door. Fear met him there and held up a restraining finger. Downstairs were the three central office detectives. On the morrow, in a few hours, at the office where he had worked for five years, these men, at the behest of his employer, would place their hands on his arms, and he would be under arrest. He saw himself being led out, handcuffed, under the mocking eyes of his fellow clerks and the customers.

He closed the door again and turned from it, cowardice at his heels, whispering sophistic prudence, counseling the poltroon's discretion, throwing speclous sops to his conscience. Something had to be done. No other course than that he had taken had been possible under the circumstances. Between him and state prison stood Emma. She alone on earth could save him, if salvation were possible. Punishment and immunity at that moment perhaps held the balance even. The giving or withholding of a kiss would turn the scales either way. The giving of it would brand him with that parspurn the bearer. But none would know of the sacrifice-no one save the victim, Williams and himself. Other women had done as much in pressing emergencies to save their husbands from public dishonor. Some had bargained their favors to insure office or advancement for husbands or sons, some for dress and jewels their hushands could not give them. He himself would never seek to know just what had passed between his wife and the captain. He was free to assume that he had worried unnecessarily; that nothing of what he felt certain was happening had occurred, to surmise that it had not been necessary for Emma to resort to complete surrender. What he did not know could not trouble him. Anyhow, it was too late now. The die had been cast. The chief thing-nay, the one thing-he had to fear was that her mission might be unsuccessful; that she could no purchase his freedom at any price

The possibility of this twisted his selfish heart with anguish again. Oh. why had he got himself into this trou-

When goaded to desperation and recklessness he had taken the first \$10 from the money he had collected he had no idea of not returning itsomehow. It had brought a good deal of pleasure to Emma and himself, lightened their hard penury with a gleam of brightness. But \$10 then had been a lot of money. It had not been possible to replace it at once. It was far easier to fix his accounts so that the sum would not be missed. He had yielded to the temptation and had so fixed them.

Jenkins, his fellow employee in the office, was a follower of horse racing in his small way. Now and then he risked a dollar or two in a nearby pool room, and sometimes he won. A few days after Brooks had falsified the books to cover up his deficit of

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\$10 Jenkins had confided to his office cronies that he had a tip of which he felt so sure that he was prepared to pawn his last shoestring to back it. Many others had decided to take a chance, and, having no money of his own, Brooks had taken an advance on his salary out of his collections and followed their example. The odds they had obtained were 6 to 1, and the horse had won. Out of his winnings Brooks had replaced the money he had helped himself to.

The pool room and the availability of the company's money had offered to him a great opportunity to win what fought a good right, I have finished my he could not earn, and, encouraged by his first success, he had taken advan- lv:7. tage of it. He had begun by making a study of racing and risking small sums. as a new and complete lesson, as well Luck had been with him, and he had as for a review of the eleven precedwon time and time again. He had ing lessons. wanted his wife to share his good fortune, but had not dared to tell her how he had obtained the money, so he had invented the story of outside work. preceding lessons follow: His run of luck had continued, however, until it had become phenomenal, and this it was that had caused his Text: Thou therefore endure hardness extravagant optimism. He had wagered larger and larger sums until his II. Tim. ii.3. winnings had represented a secret bank account of \$3,000. It was one day when he had "plunged" and won a thousand dollars that he had conceived the fiction of his promotion with reward of back pay.

Soon after their installation in their law? more expensive quarters, however, a count went: then he had drawn on the collections in his efforts to retrieve his in Him will I trust. Psalm 91:2. losses. He had plunged and lost, lost. It had not been long before his "borrowings" had reached such a terrifying amount that he had realized that discovery was inevitable unless did from the prison at Philippi? he could replace the money withit brief delay. He had clung to the despairing hope that by wagering heavily he could win enough during Willams' absence to hide his pilfering and postpone examination. While this could be deferred there was hope. Now he knew that his cunning, relentless employer had been watching his gradually tottering progress on the tight rope of dishonesty and, preparing a trap to catch him in, had chosen

his own time to spring it. At the thought of this Brooks worked it were being enacted before him, and himself into a perfect frenzy of fury. He raged up and down the room, cursing Williams, and hurled a cushion to the floor and ground it with his foot as though it were his enemy's hated face.

"You have cheated me out of a living, you fiend?" he almost howled. "And now you have taken my wife!" The sound of his own voice startled and calmed him, and he peeped out in the corridor apprehensively, for fear any one, might by chance have been nigh and heard him. He was exhausted by the violence of his paroxysm.

His breath came quickly in gasps, and he stood with staring eyes and heaving bosom until the nervous reaction set in. Then he staggered to the sofa, threw himself upon it and burst into tears. The lachrymose effusion was of brief duration, and it was succeeded by

deep dejection. He sat up and glanced at his watch. It was 11 o'clock. One after another he got all the papers and magazines there were, only to throw them impatiently to the floor. It was impossible for him to read

Emma had been gone a long time. What was detaining her-what, except-

His face began to twitch. He rose, put it down. After all, the chief thing was that

she should be successful. He filled a glass with water that a bellboy had brought up iced for his mother-in-law and drained it at a ticular stamp of infamy which when draft. Then he picked up the news-recognized by men caused them to paper nearest to him and tried to read draw away with rising gorge and again, but it was useless. He threw it down.

> What if Williams had refused to be persuaded?

The suspense was becoming unen-A look of determination durable. came into his face, and he went to the telephone, but as his hand touched it he changed his mind, walked back to the table and lit another cigarette. Then he went to the window and stared out at the opposite houses with unseeing eyes. Presently his hand sought his watch pocket. The timeplece it drew out marked ten minutes past 11. He held it to his ear. It was ticking steadily.

Only ten minutes since he had looked at it before! Impossible! Fully an hour had elapsed. The watch must have stopped in the interim. Impatient, he went to the telephone and asked for the right time. The hotel clerk replied that it was just ten minutes past 11. On his way to the table to get another cigarette he happened to catch sight of himself in the mirror over the mantelpiece. The thin, haggard, ashen visage he saw there frightened him. He laughed nerv-

As he did so the door behind him opened. Starting so violently that he let fall the box of cigarettes, he turned. Mrs. Harris, in high dudgeon, walked in, followed by Beth.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Wise Too Late.

"Tommie, you don't seem very well."
"No, maw, I ain't. I wisht I had let sister eat that third piece uv pie."-Ohio State Journal.

When the Cows Come Home. Said the merboy to the mermaid far be-neath the ocean foam, "I will meet you, little sweetheart, when the sea cows come home."
—Chicago News. SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS

On the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Linscott For the International Newspaper Bible Study Club.

Dec. 19th, 1909.

(Copyright, 1909, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.) Review.

Golden Text for the quarter-I have course, I have kept the faith. II. Tim.

The following questions can be used

The date and title of each lesson and where found, the Golden Text, and one question from each of the eleven

October 3-Paul a Prisoner-The Arrest. Acts xxi:17 to 22-29. Golden as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

Verses 20-24-In bridging the two dispensations, is it likely that God, so to speak, winked at the apostles trying to graft the law of Moses into Christianity, or was it God's plan that Jewish Christians should still keep the

October 10-Paul a Prisoner-The series of reverses had come. His luck Plot-Acts xxii:30 to xxiii:35. Golden had deserted him. First his bank ac- Text: I will say of the Lord He is my refuge and my fortress, my God; Verse 11.-There is no way to take

plunged and won, plunged again and the miraculous out of the New Testament without destroying it. Now in view of that fact, why did not God rescue Paul, in this instance, as He

October 17-Paul a Prisoner-Before Felix. Acts xxiv. Golden Text: Herein do I exercise myself to have always a conscience void of offence toward God, and toward men. Acts

Verses 26-27-What was the besetting sin of Felix, and how do you estimate the character of a man who wants to be bribed to do right?

October 24-Paul a Prisoner-Before Festus and Agrippa. Acts xxv:6-12, chapter 26. Golden Text. I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day. II. Tim. 1:12.

Verses 24-32-Why did not Festus and Agrippa both turn to God, seeing that they were clearly convinced of the truth of Christianity and their need of salvation?

October 31-Paul a Prisoner-The Voyage. Acts xxvii:1-26. Golden Text: Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass. Psalm 37:5. Verses 21-26-What reason is there

to believe from this narrative that when we fall to use, and it is too late to adopt God's best plan, he will still graciously provide a good one which we may adopt? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.) November 7-Paul a Prisoner-The

Shipwreck. Acts xxvii: 27 to xxviii: 10. Golden Text: The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants, and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate. Psalm 34:22.

Verses 33-38-May praying and fasting, when you ought to be eating and working, be as great a practical crime as scuttling the ship?

November 14-Paul a Prisoner in Rome. Acts xxviii:11-31. Golden Text: am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth. Romans 1:16.

Verses 25-29--Is it a law of God that sin deadens the conscience and perverts the judgment, hence, can a man living in any kind of sin, trust his judgment on personal, moral and spiritual questions?

November 21-Paul's story of His Life. II. Cor. xi:21 to xii:10. Golden Text: He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness. II. Cor. xii:9.

Chapter xii:1-6-What is the only real proof of God, of immortality and of the wisdom of the spiritual life?

November 28-Paul on Self-Denial. Romans xiv:10-21. Golden Text: It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth. Romans xiv:21.

Verses 15-16 - If you enjoy and drink your glass of wine, when you know that wine drinking is doing vastly more harm than good, what sort of a person are you?

December 5-Paul on the Grace of Giving, H. Cor. vili: 1-15. Golden Text. Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive. Acts xx:35.

Verse 15-What reason is there to believe that if we give systematically to God's cause that we ourselves shall never lack? December 12-Paul's Last Words.

II. Tim. iv:1-18. Golden Text: For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. Phil. 1:21. Verses 3-4-Why is it that burglars,

gamblers, counterfeiters, liars, drinkers, and other bad men and women. ofter persuade themselves that they

Lesson for Sunday, Dec. 26th, 1909. -The Birth of Christ, Matt. ii:1-12.

Exception.

Mrs. Knicker-Johnny, you must be kind to dumb animals. Johnny-Then I can tease the parrot. -New York Sun.

Key West. The Spaniards called Key West Cayo Huesco, or Bone islands, some say from their coral origin.

THE CARE OF AWNINGS.

To Preserve Them in Good Order Keep Them Dry, Says Maker.

"Your awnings," said the awning man, "would last longer and look better if you'd dry 'em out when they get wet.

"Some folks will leave their awnings down to soak and drip all through a heavy rain. I never could understand why people do that; of course it doesn't do an awning any more good than it would any other fabric to soak it in that way and then drip may fall on the awning from the roof and flying soot may lodge on it, and so if you keep your awnings down in the rain the first thing you know they are faded, discolored and dingy.

"If you want to preserve your awnings you want to haul them up when it rains, but if they get wet, why, then when the air is right you want to lower them and let them dry out, and be sure they're dry when you furl 'em before you go away in the summer."

Personality is Still What Wins. "But," declared the traveling salesman who is a leader in his line, "the man who thinks that personality does not count to-day in the work of a commercial traveler makes a mistake."

Now individual contact is shorter, but in those few minutes that are givet him in which to win a customer the traveling man must accomplish all that the drummer did in a day's siege. And he has a sharp incentive for making his quick engagement a decisive one, for comparatively few men on the road to-day own the trade of any customer in the absolute and proprietary sense in which the drummer of yesterday owned it. Trade is or the wing, and the quick and sure shot bags it. Of course he must have the right ammunition-right goods and prices-but his personality is the weapon employed in sending the charges home to the mark. If this is of superior kind he will bring down the game all along the "ne .- Forrest Crissey, in Everybody's.

What Recomes of Them.

High school teachers are sometimes caught up by their pupils. One teacher of Latin a short time ago resolved to give a question out of her jurisdiction, thinking to reduce the pride of her girls, who believed their knowledge illimitable. However, as it happened, she hit upon a question that would have stumped even herself to answer-one hat has puz-

tled the world for a long time. "Girls," she said, "who can tell me what becomes of all the pins?"

There was an instant's silence, then one girl's hand went up. "Well?" asked the teacher, with a

"They are deposited wastefully in the ground and become terrapin," replied the girl, playing upon her Latin. And, privately, the teacher admitted

The Fluctuating Sun.

Prof. Charles Lane Poor of the Coumbia University observatory is conthouing his researches on the figure of the sun, from which he concludes that its exact shape is not known. The generally accepted 'dea that the sun is a sphere is, he holds, at least open to question. Practically every series of measures shows departures from a spherical form. Of course the departures, considering the great size of the solar globe, are very minute. There seems to be a fluctuation in the shape of the sun corresponding in period with the sun-spot cycle. There are also indications of a fluctuation having a period of about 28 days.

The Wonderful Amazon.

Although not the largest or longest river, the Amazon is the most wonderful river in the world, with a mouth 150 miles in width, and with a force of water that repels, or at least over lays, the ocean to a distance of more than fifty leagues. Yet, in spite of the weight of the river, the tide makes its influence felt for 500 miles from the coast. The easterly trade winds blow almost invariably upward, so as to be ready to help the vessel against the adverse currents.

Proves the Odors of Metals. Every metal is believed by Grutin, German chemist, to have its peculiar odor, which he regards as a gaseous transformation product. He has made some of the odors perceptible for a few moments at intervals by heating the metals to 122 degrees Fahrenheit.

Note for Wives.

It is said that no man can tell a fit and keep his big toe still. If the women will induce their busbands to take off their shoes before they begin to question them they can catch them in a falsehood every time.-Atchison Globe.

Not Looking for Too Much. "Dey ses poverty is a blessin' in disguise," said Brother Dickey, "but w'en I sees him comin' i prays de Lawd dat I won't be blessed out er house an' home."-Atlanta Constitution.

Lacking.

The mechanical piano player can hardly boast itself equal to the human performer until it renders music so finely and feelingly as to get itself drowned out by conversation whenever it attempts to entertain company .- Puck.

Coffee Production Lessened. Leaf and twig diseases, difficult to combat, are gradually lessening in-dia's annual production of coffee.

Prolific Royal Author. Queen of Roumania has writTHE FARMER HIT BACK.

Beat the Jollying Students in a Clash of Wits.

It is told of ex-President Haves, that while attending school at Kenyon College, he was in the habit of taking daily walks into the country. These trips were shared by two intimate companions who were of a fun-loving disposition which frequently got them into trouble. On one occasion they met their match at repartee in an old farmer whom they met on the highway. The long white beard of the farmer pave him a patridrchal appearance, and while he was approaching the students they arranged to give him a "jollying." One of them doffed his hat with great reverence and respect as he said, "Good Morning, Father Abraham." The second satuted the farmer and said, "Good Morning, Father Isaac." Mr. Hayes, not to be outdone in affability and politeness, extended his hand as he said, "Good Morning, Father Jacob." Ignoring the outstretched hand of Mr. Hayes, the farmer replied, "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in the man. I am neither Abraham, Isaac nor Jacob. but Saul, the son of Kish, who was sent out to find his father's asses, and, lo! here I have found them.

POSSIBLE, BUT-



Wife-In a battle of tongues a woman can hold her own. Husband-M'yes, p'r'aps she can; but she never does .- Tit-Bits.

The Happy Hour.

"You say the officer arrested you while you were quietly minding your own business?" "Yes, your honor. He caught me suddenly by the coat collar and threat-

ened to strike me with his club unless I accompanied him to the station house." "You were quietly attending to your own business, making no noise

or disturbance of any kind?" "None whatever, sir." "It seems very strange. What is

your business?' "I'm a burglar."-Tit-Bits.

Sicilian Tax Collector.

"For heaven's sake, excellency, give me a little more time before putting "Are you ready to pay something

on account?" "Alas! Excellency, I have nothing

-nothing at all." "It's clear to me you have not made the least effort to pay."

"Ah, signor! Twenty times, at least, I have hidden at the side of the road with my gun, but not a living soul passed."

How It Happened. "Dear me," said the kind-hearted pedestrian, pausing and putting on his pince-nez, "have you fallen through that coal-hole?"

"Not at all," replied the man, who was still endeavoring to extricate a leg from the hole, smiling winningly. 'As you seem interested in the matter, I will tell you what happened. I chanced to be in here, and they built the pavement round me."

A Case of Business Oversight. "Iky, did you hear about Moses

"No," answered his friend, "what's happened to Moses?" "He's met with a big loss!"

"And what has he lost?" "He's lost his appendix."

"His appendix, is it-well, he never did have no business about himwhy didn't he keep it in his wife's name?"

Patrick Henry.

The teacher was conducting an oral examination. She asked one boy who Patrick Henry was. He replied: Patrick Henry was a patriot. He loved his country. He worked hard and he studied and then he got married and on the first Sunday afterward he and his wife went to church and he got up and cried out, 'Give me liberty or give me death."

The New Relation. "What do you mean, sir," roared the irate father, "by bringing your portmanteau to my house and ordering a room?"

"I'm adopted as one of the family," coolly answered the young man, "Your daughter said she would be a sister to me."-Life.

Job Wanted. "I would be willing to work," said Tyre Dout, "if I could get the job I

want. "What would that job be?" "Well, I wouldn't mind calling out the stations on an Atlantic liner."-

No Excuse. "When you first saw Niagara Falls,

did you feel that almost irresistible impulse to throw yourself over the "No. I hadn't seen my hotel-bill yet." precipice that so many experience?"

Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank.

OF HONESDALE, WAYNE COUNTY, PA. at the close of business. Nov. 6th. 1909.

RESOURCES.

currency.
Checks and other cash items.
Bills discounted, not due.
Bills discounted, time loans with 20,900 00 15,431 47 1,060 09

collateral....
Loans on call with collateral....
Loans on call upon one name.
Loans upon call upon two or more
names
Loans secured by bonds and mort-Loans secured by bonds and mort-gages.

Investment securities owned exclu-sive of reserve bonds, viz.

Stocks, bonds, etc. ... 344,290 41

Mortgages and judg.

ments of record. ... 36,480 22-80,770 63

Office Building and Lot. ... 18,896 55

Furniture and fixtures ... 1,894 41

\$ 293,443 33 LIABILITIES.

State of Pennsylvania, County of Wayne, as I. C. A. Emery, Cashier of the above named company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. C, A. EMERY, Cashler.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th RENA S. EDGETT, N. P. Correct attest:
M. E. Simons,
F. W. KREITNER,
W. M. FOWLER, Directors.

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