

PAID IN FULL

Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play ... By ... JOHN W. HARDING

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CHAPTER XXII

IT was to Brooks an interminable week that elapsed between his visit to Smith and the latter's return from his mission. Patience was one of his virtues. Having taken the decisive step toward a reconciliation with Emma, he yearned more than ever for his wife herself. He saw her now only as she was when he had made her his bride, only as she had been in the full flowering of her rhapsodic adoration, and the vision abided with him by day as well as by night, intruding all his senses.

That the rapprochement would be effected he entertained no doubt whatever. Her present position, he was convinced, must be intolerable. He planned to make her homecoming an occasion of festivity that would mark the beginning of a new, unending honeymoon. He had learned much from the desolation of a loveless life. Things that had bored him would now be delights. He would comport himself differently toward her in many ways.

He spent his leisure time after business hours and on the Sunday while Smith was away in looking up apartments and in other preparations for the resumption of housekeeping, also in elaborating the programme of celebration.

It was with eagerness and confidence that he repaired to Smith's lodgings on Monday evening, having ascertained at the boarding house during the day that his friend had returned that morning from his trip out of town.

Smith was of too frank a nature to keep him for one minute under the delusion he saw by his manner he entertained. Emma had demonstrated to him the impossibility of living with her husband and the futility of further effort to that end—shown him that a new and brighter flame, all consuming, all purifying, had enveloped her heart and that it had purged it of every trace of the old sordid sentiment.

The knowledge that it burned for him made his present task a peculiarly hard and painful one. "I'm sorry, Joe," he said, almost before his visitor had seated himself, "but there's nothing doing."

Brooks' expectant smile died out. "How do you mean nothing doing? Wasn't she there? Weren't you able to see her?" "Yes, I saw her, and she refused. She will have nothing further to do with you."

Incredulity gave place quickly to bitter disappointment. "How's that? What did you say to her?" "I told her that you were leading a straight life, all about your circumstances, that you were sorry for what had occurred and that in future it would be all different and you would do everything in your power to make her happy. I told her that you loved her more than ever. But it was no use."

"Didn't you advise her to make up?" "I did, Joe. I urged her to forget and forgive, pleaded hard for you, told her I thought she ought to return to you. She said she could have forgiven the matter of money, but that in sending her to Captain Williams' that night you killed every bit of her love for you and she would never pardon your act so long as she drew breath. He is dead to me for all time, dead and buried," she said. I hate to have to tell you these hard things, but you asked

me to act for you, and I am bound in common honesty to give you the result just as it is. "You believe she really meant it?" "I am convinced she did and that nothing will make her change her mind."

"It's all rot!" remonstrated Brooks,

angry and aggrieved. "She knew she was talking rot too. She herself told me that nothing happened to her when she went to Williams'. She gave him some soft talk, cried a little maybe when she pleaded for me, and because he liked her he gave her the paper releasing me. That's all there was to it. It was as easy as rolling off a log, and I don't see why she should still be making such a fuss about it, do you?"

"I think I do. You took the chance that something might happen to her. You must have expected that it would, and you were prepared to shut your eyes so long as she got what you wanted. That's what she can't overlook."

"Then you think she did right in leaving me?" "That is a question I'd rather not pass upon. It ain't no part of what you asked me to do."

"But I want to know what you think." "And I'd rather not express any opinions one way or the other. I'm a friend of both of you, and you ought not to ask me such a thing."

"Oh, you needn't be afraid! You know as well as I do that something had to be done—done at once—and there was no other way out of it than by getting her to see Williams. In the morning it would have been too late. She's making a mountain out of a molehill, and I shouldn't wonder if you've been helping her, with your stratagems."

"Thanks, I didn't bring that subject up at all—never opened my mouth about it."

"You must have rubbed her temper up the wrong way, then. I ought to have seen her myself. I might have known you'd bungle the whole business."

"Joe, I did the very best for you I could, the best I knew how. I can imagine how you feel about it, and I'm sorry for you, real sorry for you."

Brooks made a savage dive for the matchbox and relit his cigar that had gone out.

"Look here, Jimsey," he said, "I don't want your pity nor anybody else's. I ought to have seen her myself, and then everything would have been O. K. I could have fixed it up with her in two minutes. I will see her at once. Give me the address."

"It would be useless and would only make matters worse. I can't."

"You mean you won't?" "Well, I won't, if you wish me to put it that way."

"You have no right to stand between a man and his wife."

"No, Joe, and God is my witness that I would not wittingly do such a thing for all earth has to offer."

Brooks rose excitedly, an ugly scowl on his face.

"There is some other motive for this," he said, "and I'll tell you what it is. You don't want us to come together again. It ain't to your interest. You're standing in with that mother of hers."

"You know that is not true," returned Smith earnestly. "I have done all I could for you."

"Yes, you have!" sneered Brooks. "Why don't you want us to make up? Do you think I don't know? Do you think I haven't seen that you've been jealous of me ever since Emma turned you down? Do you?"

"Joe!" Smith also rose and faced him, very white, all the kindness gone from his visage.

"Do you think I don't know why you've been snooping around her skirts, installing yourself as one of the family in my home? I'm not blind when it doesn't suit me to be, and I've had enough of being fooled and walked all over by everybody who wanted to wipe their feet on me."

"Joe, my boy, you don't know what you're saying, and you'll be sorry when you cool down."

"Sorry nothing!" Brooks shouted, beside himself with fury. "You make me sick with your slow talk and oily ways! What do you think I am? You'll give me that address this minute or by heck I'll back it out of your carcass!"

He rushed out, bounded down the stairs, and the front door slammed violently.

Smith lighted a cigar, solaced and sedative of the wrought up man, and ruminated sadly for awhile. He thought of Emma, of the worthless husband to whom she was tied, and of the false position all round to which he found himself as the result of his peace-making effort.

Ah, God, how he loved her! With a weary sigh he fetched out plans and figures and began to work. It was hard to concentrate his mind, but application at length subdued the turmoil of his thoughts, and work, that "pledge of cheerful days and nights without a groan," his unflinching narcotic for the perturbation of his spirit,

absorbed him until tired nature coming to its support did the rest.

While Jimsey Smith worked that he might forget, Brooks, the heat of his anger cooled, sat down in his lonely room to consider the unexpected change in the situation. The failure of his plans was a blow to him, but this time the pricking of the bubble of his optimism, which had soared so high, instead of plunging him immediately into the gloomiest despondency, found its contrast in bitter resentment against both his wife and Smith.

He cursed Smith for a fool and a blunderer. At least he did not believe the accusations he had hurled at him in his rage and disappointment. He had never considered him in any other light than that of a good natured, old womanish friend of the family, who did anything for anybody and with whom anybody could take liberties.

He could see nothing in him calculated to inspire any woman with more than ordinary liking and indulgent toleration, not to speak of Emma, and he never had had the slightest scruple in leaving them together.

Her reception of his overtures had practically dispelled the glamour of



The word "Refused" was written across the envelope.

romance in which he had clothed her in his visions, but he resolved to make one final attempt to soften her by means of a letter, and he set about it forthwith. It was an epistle of many pages, a melodramatic jumble of contrition and despairing supplication, for he was no master in the art of writing. But he was highly satisfied with it. To make it the more impressive he blurred it here and there with drops of water, thinking this would convey the idea that he had been moved to tears as he penned it.

"If this doesn't do the trick nothing will," he muttered after he had perused it for the third time. "And if it doesn't I'll quit. She'll never get another chance from me."

He addressed it to her, care of Jimsey Smith, knowing the latter would see that it reached its destination. It came back under cover through the same medium, unopened, with the word "Refused" written large across the envelope in Beth's handwriting. The word was a full confirmation of Jimsey's report of his mission.

Brooks gnashed his teeth, banished his dreams of a renewal of happiness with his wife and clinched a resolution that had been forming in his mind as an alternative to seek relief in another and facile love from the depression of his solitary existence.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

Getting Back to Earth. The heights which now a great man gains may be obtained by sudden flight. With these unstable aeroplanes The real trick's safety to slight. —Washington Star.

Not in His Line. The Mendicant—Please, sir, would you help a poor beggar? Chapleigh—Wently, me good man, I er—couldn't do it. I—aw—nevah did any begging, doneber know.—St. Louis Republic.

Out of the Lighthouse. It's north pole here and north pole there. By all the little stars. What happens down in Panama, And what's become of Mars? —Chicago News.

Query. Why is it that so many rich old women seem glad to marry boys in their twenties and that so few have the courage to say, "I can't wed you, John, but I'll be a grandmother to you?"—Puck.

THE WEALTH-RIDDEN RICH.

Who is the happy millionaire? Who is he? John Burroughs says he knows but few, and they have become happy through their strenuous efforts to dispose of their millions.

As for the general run of millionaires, black care sits at their elbows as they clip coupons, follows them over the golf links, peers out from their champagne glass or bowl of crackers and milk, as the case may be, and perches on the roof-tree of their Fifth avenue mansions. A pathetic picture is drawn of men wrapped in wealth as in layers of fat and bearing up with difficulty under the dropsical burden of their swollen fortunes.

Truly a pitiable state! Millionaires seeking relief may find a clue to it in Mr. Burroughs's suggestion that "when one has obtained a competence, money is superfluous." Such a remedy would be heroic in its nature. It would necessitate an extreme of self-denial in the acquisition of railroad systems and like millionaire diversions. But in view of the extent to which pleasures of this sort sour the milk of human kindness and poison the well-springs of happiness, is it not worth the trial?

Man really, as Goldsmith said and the poet-naturalist approves, wants but little here below. A solitary city palace, a single yacht and a minimum allowance of two automobiles will do. Why then should he barter his birthright of happiness for money-bags?

BENEVOLENT PATERNALISM.

A remarkable document, which smacks strongly of a benevolent paternalism, has been issued recently by the emperor of Japan to the Japanese people. Evidently impressed by the economic obstacles which Japan is encountering in her plans for the upbuilding of a powerful state, Mutsuhito writes to his loyal people: "We desire all classes of our people to act in unison, to be faithful to their callings, frugal in the management of their households, submissive to the dictates of conscience and calls of duty, frank and sincere in their manners, to abide by simplicity and avoid ostentation, and to inure themselves to arduous toil without yielding to any degree of indulgence. The teachings of our revered ancestors and the record of our glorious history are clear beyond all misapprehension. By scrupulous observance of the precepts thus established, and by directing assiduous and unwearied exertions, the growing prosperity of our empire is assured."

MAY KEEP MILLIONS HERE.

It would seem that there has been hardly any stronger argument advanced in favor of postal savings banks than these figures, showing how much money is sent abroad by alien laborers on this continent. Last year over \$17,000,000 went to Austria-Hungary, and nearly \$10,000,000 to Russia, in postal orders. That money was all earned here, and, of course, the men who earned it had a right to do what they chose with it; but it does seem a shame that the American people, who paid this money in wages, should be deprived of the benefit that would accrue from its being deposited in American banks. Undoubtedly the question will come up before the approaching session of congress, and such has been popular education and argument on the subject that it seems more than likely that the necessary legislation will be enacted.

THE FRUGAL FRENCH.

The foreign trade of France in the years of our greatest prosperity has, taken relatively to the population, exceeded that of the United States by more than one-half, and our exports at their highest level have been much less per capita than those of France. The Frenchman manufactures nearly everything requisite for his frugal needs, and is able to export nearly three times as much (measured by value) of manufactured articles as he imports, exchanging his wares for the raw materials of his consumption and manufactures. He cannot compete with the American in the scale of production, but his country is a hive of industry, and extreme thrift and close attention to every detail of his business make his labor very efficient.

SAFE MOVING PICTURES.

The non-explosive film for moving pictures invented in this country is not the first product of the kind, but it makes a welcome addition to the list of such commodities. In its flexibility, transparency and toughness it equals the film reported from Germany several months ago, has the same fire resisting qualities and costs no more, it deserves to find a large market. One of these days the substitution of such an article for the more dangerous celluloid now in extensive use may be made compulsory by law.

According to the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, many railroads are beginning to use telephony instead of telegraphy for train dispatching. During the year 1908 the telephone was adopted on 2,357 miles of railroad.

During his seven years in office President Roosevelt wrote 421 messages. Will President Taft allow that to stand as the record?

A man who wanted to run airships to Mars has been declared insane, although nothing has been done about those who want to talk to Mars with a bit of looking-glass.

TRIAL LIST.—Wayne Common Pleas

Jan. Term, 1910. Beginning Jan. 7. 1 Ames vs. LaBarr. 2 Spelvig assigned to Honesdale Dime Bank vs. Brutsche. 3 Dorn vs. Dorn. 4 Mitton vs. Hunkle. 5 Hamble vs. Pennsylvania Coal Co. 6 Ranker & Sons vs. Wayne Storage Water Power Co. 7 Hirt vs. Mezier. 8 Truesdall Admr. vs. Arnold et al. M. J. HANLIAN, Clerk. Honesdale, Dec. 23, 1909.

APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is given that appraisement of \$300 to the widows of the several Courts of the County of Wayne has been filed in the Orphans' Court of Wayne county, and will be presented for approval on Monday, January 17, 1909—viz:

Matthew McKenna, Buckingham, Personal. A. W. Brown, Starrucca, Personal. Fred Kennedy, Mt. Pleasant, Personal. Henry D. Cole, Clinton, Personal. W. H. Buchanan, Scott, Personal. J. A. Rutledge, Damascus, Personal. M. J. HANLIAN, Clerk. Honesdale, Dec. 20, 1909.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Honesdale Consolidated Light, Heat and Power Co. of Honesdale, Pa., for the election of directors and transaction of such other business as may properly come before a stockholders' meeting will be held at the office of said company, Honesdale, Pa., on Monday, January 17, 1910, between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock p. m. M. B. ALLEN, Secretary.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Judge of the several Courts of the County of Wayne has issued his precept for holding a Court of Quarter Sessions, Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery in and for said County, at the Court House, to begin on

MONDAY JANUARY 17, 1910, and to continue one week; And directing that a Grand Jury for the Courts of Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer be summoned to meet on Monday, Jan. 10, 1910, at 2 p. m.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner and Justices of the Peace, and Constables of the County of Wayne, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at said Court House, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said 10th of Jan., 1910, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and other returns, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done, and those who are bound by recognizance or otherwise to prosecute the prisoners who are or shall be in the Jail of Wayne County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be justly under my hand, at Honesdale, this 23rd day of Dec., 1909, and in the 123rd year of the Independence of the United States. M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff. Honesdale, Dec. 23, 1909. 10294

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the accountants herein named have settled their respective accounts in the office of the Register of Wills of Wayne County, Pa., and that the same will be presented at the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation at the Court House in Honesdale, on the third Monday of Jan. next—viz:

First and final account of Joshua A. Brown and H. M. Spence, administrators of the estate of Eliza C. Peters, Honesdale. First and final account of George Ansley, testamentary guardian of Homer Ansley. First and final account of G. C. Tarbox, administrator of the estate of Lida Tarbox, Scott township. First and final account of Edwin P. Kilroe, administrator of the estate of John C. Kilroe, Dyberry township. First and partial account of Henry Wilson, administrator C. T. A. of the estate of Albert Whitmore, Honesdale. First and final account of Phoebe J. Wheeler, administratrix of the estate of Almone E. Wheeler, Lake township. Second and partial account of E. A. Penniman, executor of the last will and testament of Francis B. Penniman, Honesdale. First and final account of Walter M. Fowler and Chas. Sanker, administrators of the estate of Frederick Werner, Texas township. E. W. GAMMELL, Register. Register's Office, Honesdale Dec. 22, 1909. 10294

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., at the close of business, Nov. 6, 1909.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. RESOURCES includes Cash, specie and notes, legal securities, etc. LIABILITIES includes Capital Stock, Surplus Fund, Undivided Profits, etc.

ACCOUNT E. W. BURNS, GUARDIAN OF

Harley E. Fleming, a feeble minded person, late of Cherry Ridge Township, Wayne Co., Pa., deceased. Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of the guardian above named has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and will be presented for confirmation on June 17, 1910, and will be confirmed absolutely on June 23, 1910, unless exceptions thereto are previously filed. M. J. HANLIAN, Prothonotary. Jan. 3, 1910. 103

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION, ESTATE OF JOHN KRANTZ

Late of Honesdale, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and those having claims against the said estate are notified to present them duly attested for settlement. CHARLES S. HAND, HENRY S. HAND, Executors. Honesdale, Pa., Dec. 8, 1909. 9716

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION, ESTATE OF CHARLOTTE S. HAND

Late of Honesdale. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and those having claims against the said estate are notified to present them duly attested for settlement. CHARLES S. HAND, HENRY S. HAND, Executors. Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 8, 1909. Or W. H. Stone, Honesdale, Pa. 10066

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wayne county, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on

FRIDAY, JAN. 21, 1910, 2 P. M. All of defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property, viz:

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to those certain parcels of land lying in the township of Cherry Ridge, county of Wayne, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

FIRST—Beginning in the southern line of lot of land formerly owned by Peter Meginnis, now Lawrence Weidner, being the north-western corner of lot No. 49 in the allotment of the Tilghman Cherry Ridge tract near the eastern water course of the Honesdale and Cherry Ridge Turnpike Road; thence by said Weidner's land and land formerly of Thomas Callaway, now Valentine Weidner, being also north line of said lot No. 49 east one hundred and sixty rods to a corner in the public road known as the east Cherry Ridge or Sandercock road; thence along said public road south one hundred and sixty rods to a corner in the north line of land late of Geo. Sandercock deed; thence by said Sandercock land, being the south line of said lot No. 49 west one hundred and sixty rods to a stone, formerly a beech corner; thence by lands conveyed by executors of John Torrey, dec'd., to Mary Murray et al., north twelve and eighth-tenths rods to a stone's corner; thence by same land north eighty-seven degrees west eighty-seven rods to a corner in the middle of the Honesdale and Cherry Ridge road; thence along the center of said road northerly, one hundred eighty-five and three-tenths rods to place of beginning, containing 185 acres and 80 perches.

SECOND—Beginning at the southwest corner of land late of John Callaway; thence by land late of John Torrey and one Howe west one hundred and eight rods; thence north five degrees west sixteen and six-tenths rods to a corner of land of J. Greenfield; thence by last mentioned land east fifty-four and four-tenths rods to middle of the Honesdale and Cherry Ridge Turnpike Road; thence north on said road two degrees east one and three-fourths rods to a corner; thence by J. Greenfield east fifty-four and five-tenths rods to a stone's corner in the western line of said Callaway; thence by said line south eighteen and one-fourth rods to place of beginning, containing 11 acres and 126 perches. Excepting minerals, oils and coals as mentioned in deed from executor of Elizabeth Smith to David Robbins, dated January 3, 1908, recorded in D. B. 58, page 81.

Upon said premises are a frame dwelling and barn, and about thirty acres of said land is improved. Seized and taken in execution as the property of David Robbins at the suit of W. H. Smith, Executor of Elizabeth A. Smith, assigned to C. J. Smith, trustee, No. 164, October Term, 1907. Judgment, \$3300.

TAKE NOTICE.—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged. Kimble, Att'y for Assignee. Sheriff's Office, Honesdale, M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff.

Advertisement for Shur-On Eye Glasses, featuring the brand name and 'Eves Tested Glasses Fitted'.

Advertisement for O. G. Weaver, Graduate Optician, located at 1127 1/2 Main Street.