

# PAID IN FULL

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## CHAPTER XXIII.

**A**UTUMN, chilly and wet, had brought sojourners in the country early to town, among them Mrs. Harris and her daughters. Mrs. Harris had requisitioned Jimmy Smith's services before she descended from the mountains. There was a lot to do on their arrival. Would he mind attending to this and that for them, and would he meet them? Jimmy duly attended to this and that, met them in his old general way, saw them installed in their home, dined with them, as per Mrs. Harris' schedule—and, although the winter was well advanced, had never been there since, except to make a brief call at Christmas.

At each of these visits Emma had thrilled at sight of him and at the sound of his voice. It was with timidity that she had extended her hand to him, but neither by pressure of his clasp nor by any sign of manner, expression or intonation had he given indication of remembrance that their secret was known to each other. He was the same quiet, kindly unchangeable Jimmy. By her alone was his prolonged absence understood. Mrs. Harris and Beth finally attributed it to a reluctance to meet continually on an equal footing his employer, Captain Williams, who had taken Jimmy's place as an extra member of the family and usurped all his prerogatives.

To Emma the captain was no longer an object of fear and detestation. She knew that his affection was purely paternal, and he knew that she understood him as no one dead or living ever had or did. She manifested her appreciation of his regard by a confidence which was to the old fellow a comfort and huge delight. Not that his delight took a demonstrative form; that was not in his nature, and Emma would have been greatly astonished could she have known what a boon to him her frank friendliness was.

The fact was that his good deed to Emma had been the first striking effect of a softening process that had been going on very, very slowly, so slowly as not to be noticeable to any extent, for several years, which began when he had been admitted to the family circle of his late general manager and with which, all unconsciously, Emma had had a good deal to do. He had anchored himself to the family as his one connection with refinement and home life. But it had been a cautious anchoring, maintained with distrust and carrying with it no reciprocity in the shape of business or any other favors. A fighter who had got nothing out of existence without fighting, ever on the alert to forestall an expected treacherous blow, his hand had flown to his hip pocket, so to speak, at the slightest movement that appeared to him to be suspicious.

As time wore on, however, his distrust had vanished, and Mrs. Harris and her daughters had become a necessity to him. He was being civilized. He preferred Emma to the others, which is saying that she was the person he liked best on earth, but his manner of showing it had been repellent because misunderstood. In the first place she had hated him for his supposed injustice to her husband, whereas, having read Brooks through from the start, he despised him and would not help him even to make her lot easier. When reawakened distrust, battling with unwillingness to believe that his high estimate of her had been unmerited, had caused him to try her out relentlessly on the occasion of her appeal for Brooks, alone with him and at his mercy in his rooms, she had seen that a warm heart, full of pure regard for her, beat beneath his forbidding exterior. From that night she had learned to respect him and judge him at his real value. His actions and idiosyncrasies received at last their true interpretation.

As for Williams, the proof that he had not been deceived in her fortified his faith and made him really happy. He was getting old. He had won his hard fought, lifelong battle with the world and was as rich as he cared to be. The devil was disposed to turn monk. The yearning for affection, not demonstrative, but existent, which came with the approach of life's sunset and which was not to be found elsewhere was gratified there. He put on slippers, smoked his pipe, had his favorite chair, expressed his views in his authoritative way and liked to be consulted.

But he never ceased to be impressed with the ostentatious proclivities and aristocratic airs of Mrs. Harris and Beth, though he laughed indulgently at many of the mother's foibles. To him the two women represented the beau monde and were authorities on all that pertained thereto. He deemed it a privilege to place one of his automobiles at the family's exclusive command, and it was the most luxurious vehicle money could buy. That he did not give it outright was because he knew their circumstances would not enable them to maintain it.

Emma was different from her mother and sister. She never gave herself airs. He felt himself nearer to her, and the more intimate they grew the more she became endeared to him. She had changed much since she had left Brooks. A spirituality that he had not, of course, known in her in the old days had increased the charm of her personality, but her sensible, unaffected manner, her gentleness, were always the same. More than once he

had surprised a wistful, faraway look in her eyes, a fleeting expression of melancholy, and his solicitude had been aroused. Something caused him to refrain from questioning her, but he did considerable pondering about it.

"What a shame it is that a girl like Emma isn't married to some nice fellow worthy of her," he remarked one evening, uttering his thoughts aloud. "There are some things that no man can understand, and this is one of 'em—that she should be handcuffed to a dirty scoundrel like Brooks."

"Captain," ejaculated Mrs. Harris, raising her hands, "you mustn't! You know it is understood that the person's name is never to be mentioned."

"I know," he said, "but you can't alter facts because, being disagreeable, you don't want to remember 'em. Brooks is a disagreeable fact, a darned disagreeable fact, and he's Emma's husband into the bargain. As such he ain't to be ignored altogether, because he stands between her and the fair pasture lands."

"Why, captain," smiled Emma, "I'm happy enough. What more could I want than the peace I have?"

"Are you sure, girl?" he answered, shaking his head doubtfully. "I don't know—I don't know."

"Certainly she's happy," put in Beth. "And, as for getting married again, I should think she's had enough of that to last her all her life."

"It's your turn now, Beth," observed Emma.

"Me? Oh, I shall never marry!"

"It doesn't follow because I have been unfortunate that you should be," said Emma. "It is easy to conceive of perfect happiness with the right husband."

"Of course I mean I won't marry until the proper man comes along. I should never make the mistake of binding myself to such a man—as that beast, or even Jimmy, for instance, though I'm not comparing Jimmy with him in any way."

"What's the matter with Smith?" grunted the captain.

"Well, you would never think of him as a lover. He's so old and unromantic. Besides, his education's terribly defective."

"And he isn't rich," added her mother. "When Beth marries I hope it will be to a gentleman in the position to keep her as she ought to be kept."

"I wonder why Jimmy doesn't come around any more," said Beth. "He hasn't been here since Christmas."

"He says he's too busy," observed Mrs. Harris. "Captain, you must be working him to death."

"Smith's a good man, a corking good man," replied the captain thoughtfully. "He's doing more work than any three. There ain't no necessity that I know of for him to work all night, though, if that's what he's doing."

Emma appeared to be absolutely indifferent to the turn the conversation had taken, though in truth she was listening greedily to Williams' eulogiums.

"If you know," went on the captain, "I've often thought that a man like Smith would be just the right kind of a husband for Emma."

"Like Jimmy?" Mrs. Harris laughed. She did not know whether he was joking or not, but thought he was.

This time a sudden flush dyed Emma's cheeks and deepened over her face to the very ears. No one noticed

it, however, unless it was the captain, but when he was leaning forward with his hands between his knees, as he was then, his bushy eyebrows bent in thought, it was impossible to tell where he was looking.

"That's what I said," he emphasized. "Take Smith himself, for the sake of argument. We're talking among ourselves, so it don't matter, as it won't go any further. Suppose Emma 'd married him? Is his heart all right? Is he on the level? I'd bank on him, and that's more'n I'd say of any other man I know. Is he capable? Brainy as they make 'em. Is he good looking? He ain't bad looking, and with that smile of his he has most good looks I've seen beat a mile. Beth says he ain't poetic and all that sort of thing. Maybe—maybe, but what of that? Also she says he ain't what you'd call educated. That may be, too, but when he wants to be can bring an amount of cold sense to bear that'll upset most men's logic and give a bluff no chance. He'll go far if he keeps on, for all his slow ways, and let me tell you it ain't

the man who starts off at top speed that always wins the race."

"What you say may be all true, but these qualities haven't made Jimmy rich so far, and I doubt if they ever will. A man can't have everything, but money, as I've often told my girls, makes up for a lot of shortcomings, and without it—what? Here's Emma, married for seven years, separated from her husband, can't get a divorce unless it's of the Dakota sort, which I'd never consent to, hasn't got a cent in the world and couldn't collect a cent of alimony if she had the right to it because the beast's a pauper."

"No, and if he were as wealthy as the grand Turk I'd starve to death before I'd touch any money or anything else belonging to him," commented Emma.

"Mrs. Harris," answered the captain, with deep feeling, "money, while it's a whole lot, ain't everything, as I've found, though it's taken me sixty-five years to do it. It's no fault of Emma's that she's poor, and I tell you that if she was to marry a man like Smith I'd settle \$500,000 worth of Latin-American line stock on her for a wedding present. I would, by Sam, ma'am!"

"You would do that?" asked Mrs. Harris, overwhelmed with astonishment.

"This minute."

"Well!"

It was all she could find to say about the reiteration.

But if the family were amazed Williams was evidently alarmed at having allowed his feelings to get the better of his discretion in this way, for he lapsed into gloomy silence and very soon departed abruptly.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

Answer One Written Question Each Week For Fifty-Two Weeks and Win a Prize.

January, 23, 1910.

(Copyright, 1910, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.) True Blessedness. Matt. x:1-16. Golden Text—Blessed are the pure in the heart for they shall see God. Matt. v:8.

Verse 1-2—How much do you remember of the last sermon you heard? To what extent is the modern style of taking a text and preaching a sermon from it, a success as a teaching exercise?

Did Jesus use a pedagogical, or an oratorical style in his addresses, and would it be better for the extension of the kingdom of God if the modern pulpit would adopt his method?

Verse 3—What, in the last analysis, is the essential qualification of being a subject of the kingdom of heaven on earth?

If a person is a subject of the kingdom of heaven on earth, what other qualifications are necessary for the kingdom in heaven?

Verse 4—If, "blessed" means happy, how is it possible to mourn and be happy at one and the same time? Which Christian reaches the highest altitudes of bliss and enjoys the sweetest comforts of God, one who has had great sorrow or one who has been free from sorrow, and why is it so?

Verse 5—Give some examples of well-to-do men, and then say which class, as a rule, get the best things on earth, the "meek," that is the modest, unselfish, and generous, or the boastful, self assertive, and selfish? (This question may have to be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Verse 6—What is your definition of righteousness?

What are the conditions for such soul health, as to "hunger and thirst" to be righteous? Is this state under the control of every man's will?

If a person really desires it, may he be sure of being "filled with righteousness," that is of being perfectly right with God?

Verse 7—From the suggestions in this verse, if a person is not merciful, what does that indicate as to his standing with God?

If a man has been grievously injured, and we find out that he has fully forgiven his enemy, what does that indicate as to the man's standing with God?

Verse 8—Are there those who always have a perpetual vision of God, and what conditions do they observe to keep the experience?

What does it imply to be pure in heart, and may all attain that experience?

What was Jesus' experience as to his realization of the constant presence of God?

Verse 9—Mention some reasons which you think would justify a Christian in being the plaintiff in a law suit?

What is it to be a "peace maker" after the pattern that Jesus here means?

Verse 10-12—Are really good people persecuted in these days because of their goodness? Why did the religionists of those days persecute Jesus, and finally put him to death?

Verse 13-16—Of what use in the world is a so-called, "cold Christian"? Can a person be a real Christian who is not aggressively engaged in doing good? Why or why not? Lesson for Sunday, Jan. 30th, 1910. Some Laws of the Kingdom. Matt. v: 17-26. 33-48.

## DEFINING THE SAUSAGE.

Sausage, unless some qualifying term is employed, is a mixture of chopped pork, veal and beef. At any rate, that is the decision of the recent international congress for the repression of food and drug frauds. The Paris butchers do not like this definition, and insist that sausage proper contains nothing but the meat of pigs. They asked that qualifying terms be used when beef or veal is mixed with the pork, but were overruled. It is rather late in the day to dispute over sausages. This culinary confection is of ancient lineage. King, in his curious and interesting "Art of Cooking," remarks that "various Hellogabalus had the peculiar glory of first making sausages of shrimps, crabs, oysters, prawns and lobsters." Elagabalus, as King should have written it, was Emperor of Rome from the year 218 to 222, when he was killed by his soldiers at the age of eighteen years, and is remembered for no worthy act unless it be the invention of the crustacean sausage. But even the sausage of Elagabalus could not compare with the good old-fashioned country sausage made of fresh pork and seasoned with pepper and salt and sage and various other herbs, the like of which town dwellers rarely find in the markets.

## PUBLICITY FOR TRINITY.

The Trinity Church Corporation has done well to take the public into its confidence by breaking the seal of secrecy which for so many years has excited suspicion and indignation against the church. The taxable valuation of the property and the total assets of the church are something over fourteen millions of dollars, and not three or four times that amount, as has often been stated. The total income is seven hundred and eighty thousand dollars, and the expenses something more than that. In regard to the tenement houses the explanation given is that many of them owned by the parish are little, old-fashioned, three-story houses where the inhabitants have plenty of sunshine and fresh air, and that there are no houses of questionable moral reputation on any part of the land controlled by the corporation. Now it is up to some one to make good the charges that have been made, that some of the tenement houses are grossly and culpably deficient in sanitary conveniences and water supply.

## PREHISTORIC BASEBALL.

A prehistoric Mordecai Brown, attired in a bronze bracelet, tossed a wooden ball bound in bear hide, striking out a Frank Chance, attired in an airy suit of doghair, in the first ball game ever played in America, according to indisputable evidence which has been obtained by Professor Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, after extended examinations of the earthworks of the mound builders in Ohio. The Chicago archaeologist and ethnologist told his students that in some of the mounds he had found remains of the balls used in the first games played on the continent of North America, while in others long heavy implements were discovered which could be nothing but bats. These profound revelations set at rest the long discussions between Philadelphia, New York and Hoboken as to what city was the birthplace of American baseball. The game, like many of the Presidents, is a native of Ohio.

## A NEW DISEASE.

A Vienna correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette tells of a new infectious disease among children in Lower Austria, to which the doctors have given the name of polyomyelitis. Translated into plain language this means children's spinal paralysis. The first symptom is a high fever, followed by a severe headache, sickness and vomiting, and sometimes also accompanied by convulsions or cramp. The next stage is paralysis, either of the whole body or individual limbs. This paralysis occasionally takes a transverse direction, the right arm and left leg being affected. The disease does not appear to be fatal. Frequently a complete recovery is effected, but occasionally the limbs remain in a weak condition.

## TWO PREDICTIONS.

One of the vice-presidents of the Pennsylvania Railroad is predicting that the Inter-State Commerce Commission will either have its powers reduced or be abolished altogether. A safer prediction is that its powers are more likely to be increased than diminished, and that its abolition, if that ever comes, will follow the substitution of a public ministry of railroads in direct charge of their operation.

About the only word fit to characterize the state of mind in Great Britain upon the subject of naval supremacy is "panic." There is panic, or something closely resembling it, in both government and opposition.

Japan has 196 warships on her active list, but this number would be considerably and speedily lessened if that much-talked-of tilt with Uncle Sam ever should be pulled off.

Chicago lawyers hold that a juror with whiskers will always soak the defendant. Perhaps such jurors feel that they must do something to get even.

In some States of the Union it will soon be safer to kill than smoke a cigarette in public.

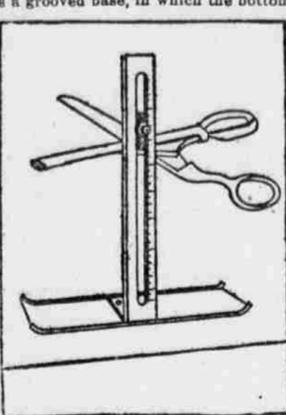
## Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

### NOVEL SKIRT TRIMMER.

Scissors Mounted on Gauge to Insure Accurate Cutting.

Of the many varieties of skirt trimmers on the market, one of the most ingenious is that designed by an Illinois man. As in other devices of this nature, the primary object of the trimmer is to do its work accurately. This is accomplished by having the scissors mechanically adjusted always at a uniform distance above the bottom of the skirt. In the first place there is a grooved base, in which the bottom



of the skirt runs. Rising from this on one side is an upright with a graduated slot running through it. In this slot a horizontal metal bar is mounted, bent over to hold one arm of the scissors. The horizontal bar may be moved up and down in the slot and adjusted to any height required. The skirt is then run along just touching the base and the scissors shear off the exact length to which the cross bar has been adjusted. This apparatus, as can be seen, is both quick and accurate in its operations.

### A Harriman Heiress.

When the Harrimans entered the social arena of New York Mary Harriman, eldest daughter of the late E. H. Harriman, won through her very indifference to the "Four Hundred." What she enjoyed in the social whirl she selected and did, but she never became a slave to its demands. She attracted attention by her fine dressmaking. At Tuxedo, N. Y., which is near the Arden estate, Miss Harriman never failed to capture a



ribbon for her mount. At Southampton, L. I., where the Harrimans generally spent their summers, she never failed to carry off some honors in the riding and hunting set. As a member of the Orange County Hunt she has covered the roughest territory that ever cursed or blessed a hunting club in this country.

Miss Harriman was also one of the first women whips in the coaching set, and every spring is seen handling the reins over four horses on the regular runs.

### Care of Chamolais Skin.

There is nothing so satisfactory for washing windows as chamolais skin. However, many people avoid using it because of the seeming difficulty in washing out the chamolais itself. To prevent the leather from becoming stiffened through washing, first make a thick lather of soap and water, adding a little ammonia. Do not rub the chamolais on a board, but let it soak, patting it between the hands occasionally. If there are spots so soiled that they do not come out easily, rub them with the hands. Use warm water, not hot, for rinsing, and press out all the water possible. Take out all superfluous water by rolling the chamolais in a cloth for a few moments. Open out and smooth it into shape, drying it in a moderately cool place, preferably where there is a current of fresh air. A chamolais skin so treated will last for years and be quite as soft when worn out as when it was purchased.

### For the Schoolgirl.

There is nothing that takes away the schoolgirl's daintiness so quickly as soiled cuffs. A good idea is to make the shirtwaist of some pretty striped percale, making the stock and cuffs of linen the same color as the stripes.

Narrow gold chain bracelets are set with tiny watches. The leather strap watch bracelets are favorites, but nowadays the strap is very narrow—barely half an inch wide—and matches the enamel of the watch in color.

**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 nisi, June 17, 1910, and will be confirmed absolutely on June 23, 1910, unless exceptions thereto are previously filed.  
M. J. HANLAN, Prothonotary.  
Jan. 3, 1910.

**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.  
WM. H. KRANTZ,  
PHILIP KRANTZ,  
JOHN E. KRANTZ,  
Administrators.  
Honesdale, Pa., Dec. 8, 1909.

**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. 40 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. 40 east one hundred and sixty rods to a corner in the public road known as the east Cherry Ridge or Sandcock road; thence along said public road south one hundred and sixty rods to a corner in the north line of land late of Geo. Sandcock deed; thence by said Sandcock land, being the south line of said lot No. 40 west one hundred and sixty rods to a stone, formerly a beach 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 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 2, 1908, recorded in D. B. 95, page 87.

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, \$2300.

**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.

## Shur-On

EYE-GLASSES

**Eyes Tested**

**Glasses Fitted**

O. G. WEAVER,  
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,  
1127 1/2 Main Street.

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**A. O. BLAKE,**  
AUCTIONEER & CATTLE DEALER  
You will make money  
by having  
BELL PHONE 9-U Bethany, Pa.