

THE ROOT OF EVIL

BY THOMAS DIXON



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"I'm not clear yet how it is to be done," was the passionate answer, "but as sure as God lives we are going to do something. At present we are putting wreckers in charge of organization and famine producers in charge of production. It can't last. I believe in this republic. For the moment the people are asleep. But time is slowly shaping the issue that will move the last laggard. We are beginning dimly

because our mutual friend, Mr. Stuart, lives in your home, and she feared to lose his friendship in the conflict which might ensue."

The doctor was silent a moment and glared angrily at his visitor.

"Bivens, you're a liar!" he cried in a sudden burst of rage.

"I am your guest, doctor!"

"I beg your pardon. I forgot myself."

"I assure you," the little financier continued smoothly, "that my intentions were friendly and generous. My only desire was to help you and make you rich."

Again the doctor's eyes blazed with wrath, and he completely lost his self control.

"Dash you! Have I asked for your help or patronage? Its offer is an insult. I want you to remember, sir, that I picked you up out of the streets of New York ill, hungry, out of work, friendless, and gave you your first job."

Bivens, breathing heavily, turned, his face black with hate, and slowly said: "I'll make you live to regret this interview, Woodman."

With a contemptuous grunt the doctor closed the door.

When Stuart heard the door close and Bivens' step die away on the pavement below he came down to see the doctor, haunted by a strange vision. From every shadow he saw Nan's face looking into his. He was not superstitious. This impression he knew was simply a picture burned into his tired brain by days and nights of intense longing. It was the ghost of Nan's face—old, white, pulseless, terrible in its beauty, but dead.

He paused in the lower hall and watched for a moment a scene between father and daughter through the open door of the library.

Harriet had just bounded into the room and stood beside the doctor's chair with an arm around his neck and the other hand gently smoothing his soft gray hair. She was crooning over his tired figure with the quaintest little mother touches.

"You look so worn out, papa, dear. What have you been doing?"

"Something very foolish, I'm afraid, baby—I've just refused a fortune that might have been yours some day."

"Why did you refuse it?"

"Because I didn't believe it was clean and honest."

"Then I shouldn't want it. I'd rather be poor."

The big hands drew the golden bead closer still and pressed a kiss on the young forehead.

"My husband will love me, won't he? I shall not mind if I'm poor," she went on laughing as Stuart entered the room.

"See, boy, how she's growing, this little baby of mine!" the doctor exclaimed, wheeling her about for Stuart's inspection. "Run now, girlie, and go to bed. I want to talk to Jim."

"Well, my boy," said the doctor when she had left, "I've just done a thing which I know was inevitable, but now that it's done I'm afraid I may have made a tragic mistake. Tell me if it's so. There may be time to retract."

"Bivens has threatened to ruin your business?"

"On the other hand he has just offered to buy it at my own price."

"And you refused?"

"To sell at any price, but it's not too late to change my mind. I can call him back now and apologize for my rudeness. Tell me, should I do it? Your eyes are young, boy; your soul is fresh from God's heart. I'm just a little lonely and afraid tonight. See things for me—sit down a moment."

"There are several reasons why you couldn't have a more sympathetic listener tonight, doctor—go on."

"Grant all their claims," he began impatiently, "for the trust—its economy, its efficiency, its power, its success—this is a free country, isn't it?"

"Theoretically."

(Continued in Friday's Issue.)

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD HAS 78,800 STOCKHOLDERS.

Philadelphia.—The May disbursement of the Pennsylvania railroad dividend will be paid to 3,308 more shareholders than was the February disbursement, though the amount of stock and consequently the amount of the disbursement on the 977,559 shares of stock, representing \$453,877,590, is the same as for the previous disbursement. Official figures show that there are 78,000 stockholders who will share the dividend of \$6,808,169 to be distributed May 31. Of the shareholders 37,902

are women and 10,735 are foreigners. The treasurer of the company has mailed to shareholders warrants entitling them to subscribe to the new stock.

FOREST CITY.

(Clipped from The News.)

Miss L. Kennedy, of Honesdale, is assisting in the care of Mrs. John Clark, of Lake Idlewild. Mrs. Chas. Baker and mother, Mrs. Abbie Craft, of Waymart, were recent guests at the home of Mrs. Julia Walker, who is now in her 92nd year, being the oldest resident of Herrick. She retains her faculties remarkably well and is able to do much of her household work.—Uniondale correspondent.

Other News Bits.

F. A. Tiffany, of Poyntelle, and Monroe Westgate, of Lakewood, were detained in town several hours Sunday by the breaking down of their auto. Tiffany was showing Westgate how to run the machine and he did.

E. A. Wright, of Pleasant Mount, was a Forest City visitor Tuesday. Mr. Wright has been justice of the peace in his town for more than twenty years, succeeding his father, who held the office for many years. Mr. Wright, Sr., was a newspaper writer of note.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dimmick, of White Mills; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pickering, of Peckville; Mr. and Mrs. Harding and Miss Crist, of Scranton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Yewens, Saturday evening and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Yewens invited in a number of friends to spend Saturday evening with them.

SUFFRAGETTES USE BOMBS.

One Sent to Judge Who Sentenced Militants—Three on Train.

London, May 12.—The suffragette bomb campaign has reached its height. The militant women who are fighting for the vote planted a can of powder in Westminster abbey, placed three bombs in a commuters' train near London and sent another bomb through the mail to Magistrate Curtis Bennett, who has presided at most of the recent trials of suffragettes in the Bow street police court and sentenced many of the militants to jail.

Fortunately none of the bombs exploded, so no one was hurt and no property was destroyed.

The Westminster abbey bomb consisted of a canister of powder with a fuse attached. The fuse was not lighted when it was found, however, and some of the police were inclined to think that the thing was a hoax.

This bomb, as well as all the others discovered, was labeled "Votes for Women" and wrapped in suffragette pamphlets and other militant literature.

The lives of many men and women would have been in danger if the bombs on the commuters' train had exploded. The train runs from Kingston-on-Thames to London on the London and Southwestern railway. The bombs were almost exactly like the one found in the abbey—canisters of powder with fuses attached. A guard discovered them when the train reached the Waterloo station in London.

Two days ago the suffragettes threatened to wreck a train on the Midland railway, and that line has been closely guarded ever since.

TROPICAL FERTILITY.

Food Supply of Future Not Likely to Come From Torrid Zone.

There is a widespread belief that the tropical lands are extraordinarily fertile, and it is often assumed as a matter of course that the bulk of the food of the future will be raised not far from the equator. Obviously the rank luxuriance of tropical vegetation in well watered regions is responsible for this belief. Of late years several geographers and agriculturists have thrown doubt upon these conclusions and declared that despite the appearance of phenomenal fertility the tropics are not likely ever to rival the temperate zone as the principal growing ground for man's most important domesticated vegetables.

In a recent discussion of this question the Scottish Geographical Journal quotes at some length, and apparently with approval of his conclusions, from Professor Karl Sapper's articles in the Geographische Zeitschrift. Professor Sapper, who pretends to considerable practical experience of tropical agriculture in Central America, the Antilles, Java, Ceylon and India—says that for the planter there are but two regions of interest, the tropical "rain forest" and the more open lands, including the savannas. It is the luxuriance of vegetation in the former that has created the belief in the exhaustless fertility of the tropics. For the agriculturist this very luxuriance is a serious evil. It renders clearing the land almost prohibitively expensive, causes rapid encroachment of neighboring forest growth upon the cleared ground, produces crops of weeds beyond anything ever experienced in temperate regions for rankness and persistence, and the continuous moisture that alone makes possible the rain forest is a serious, sometimes a fatal, obstacle for the harvester. Added to these difficulties are the presence of innumerable insects and mammals that prey upon the crops. Furthermore, climatic conditions are distinctly unfavorable to health.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

PLEASE LEARN TO—

- Locate the fire alarm box nearest your home.
- Send in an alarm from any box in case of fire.
- Ask any officer or member of the fire department, who will instruct you.
- Stay near the box when pulled for fire to direct firemen.
- Speak distinctly when calling the department by phone.
- Give the location of fire, not say, "Come up to my house quick!"
- Use a fire extinguisher. Own one if possible.
- Have two six quart pails. If needed, they are handy.
- Look for exits in theaters, halls and public buildings.
- Keep on the sidewalk when apparatus is going to a fire.
- Give the right of way to the fire department when it is responding to alarms.
- Look on printed fire alarm cards for instructions and signals.
- Judge which is best in case of fire, a telephone call or box alarm.
- Realize that the fire department is ready at all times to respond to fires within thirty seconds after any alarm is sent in; that delay in sending in an alarm is responsible for nearly every large fire that occurs in every city; that with snow on the ground and a two mile run up the hill the department must be notified quickly to be of any service. The most efficient service is rendered if the department arrives within three minutes after the fire breaks out.
- Finally, help the fire prevention movement by assisting the fire department in preventing fire, and should a fire occur send in an alarm quickly.

THE PROBLEM OF RURAL AND SUBURBAN HOUSING.

Differs From Tenement Reform—Number of Families No Criterion.

It is very unfortunate that in the public mind housing reform has been identified with tenement house reform. There is a housing problem wherever there are houses, whether they are occupied by one family or more, says Elmer S. Forbes of the Massachusetts Civic League. It should be clearly understood that for the most part the tenement house problem does not enter into the question.

Outside of New England and certain metropolitan districts, so far as my own observation goes, the tenement house in country and suburban districts is practically a negligible quantity. More or less bad housing is to be found in the country all over the United States, but in some respects it is not so bad nor does it have the same causes as in the cities. The dwellings in question may be fairly well built or be miserable shacks or anything between the two. Dirt usually reigns supreme within doors; they may be crowded to the limit; water is apt to be scarce and sanitary conditions to be unspendably vile.

PLANT SMALL TREES.

Cutting and Trimming Injure and Defect Them, Says Expert.

John Davey of Kent, O., known all over the United States as a high authority on tree culture, says that many more trees are deformed or killed by cutting and trimming than by letting nature alone govern their form and growth. Mr. Davey advised the planting of small trees instead of the larger varieties that eventually interfere with overhead wires and have to be either trimmed to an unsightly appearance or entirely cut down.

Get in Line.

The town beautiful movement if properly pushed will be a great benefit to an entire community. It is not only helpful in its tendency to enhance the value of property, but it contributes to the improvement of the public health while adding much to the pleasure of those who appreciate a well kept town. Are you taking part in the town beautiful movement? People with public spirit and civic pride cannot afford to neglect this. Join the campaign and help to make your town more attractive and more beautiful.

PLAYGROUND PLEAS.

The plays of natural, lively children are the infancy of art. Children live in the world of imagination and feeling. They invest the most insignificant object with any form they please and see in it whatever they wish to see.—Oehlenschlaeger. The playground proves to be an economy to the city in that it lessens crime among children.—Judge Ben B. Lindsey. If we attempt to solve the problem of poverty we must provide industrial schools and public playgrounds.—Miss Ella J. Mason, Secretary of Child Labor Commission, Auburn, Me. In these playgrounds and in their work lies the beginning of social redemption of the people in large cities. They furnish the spectacle of a city saving itself, of the people of a great city finding nature and God by finding their neighbors and themselves.—Bernard A. Eckhart, Former President West Park Commission, Chicago.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Our topic for May is "Relation of Temperance to our Social Evils."

Intemperance is the excessive use of alcohol, tobacco and other things. In Second Peter, first chapter, 5, 6 and 7 verses we are exhorted to add to faith virtue and to virtue knowledge, to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience, to patience godliness, to godliness brotherly kindness and to brotherly kindness charity. This if obeyed tends to help to destroy our social evils, for we are promised if we do these things we shall never fail. Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stephens says of our work:

"Work on the foundation is hidden and slow. But the firmer you make it the higher you go." Reach for the boys and girls in the formative period of their lives and give them moral backbone to meet the alluring degenerating temptations of life. We shall reap as we sow. Sow the seeds of temperance, truth and white ribbon activities, cultivate wisely and lovingly this implanted truth, and a generation hence these girls and boys grown to womanhood and manhood will demand protected homes and righteous laws.

Again we are told that "the duration of the liquor traffic depends on the energy Christians put into the work against it." The fact that Secretary of State Bryan served an unforgotten grape juice banquet to British Ambassador Bryce is something to be overjoyed at. We believe grape juice gayety and such an example ought to bring results. "May we with the light of knowledge and of truth dispel the darkness of ignorance and of prejudice, and so hasten the glad day when every home shall be protected and when prohibition shall triumph in all the nation." There is a slacker-twisted sophistry spun down the line of years which runs—"Let rum alone and it will let you alone." Will it? There never was a baser, sadder lie than this. It lets no one alone. Our whole nation is impoverished, peeled made sorrowful by the trouble it makes. A bartender in giving a fact sermon of his experience says: "I had one customer who was a puzzle to me. He was a whiskey drinker—a hard one. Recently he began to call for port wine. The change made me curious. He came in one day cold sober. 'Jim,' he said, 'I'm dead broke. I want a drink. I may never pay you for it, but can I have it?' I looked at him in surprise. He was clean, well dressed, close-shaven and sober. Sure, what'll it be? I inquired. Port wine. If he had asked for whiskey, brandy, anything else, I would not have given it a thought. But I could not conceive of anyone begging for a five percent, alcoholic drink which was sipped a little from it, took a small vial of ether from his pocket, floated the ether on the wine, and gulped it down. In a few minutes he was maudlin, pitifully drunk. He covered in a short time and went for a walk and went for a walk, returning inside of an hour to beg for another glass of port. The fumes of the ether had cleared away and he was sober. I asked him why he took that stuff. The confession he made amazed me, in spite of my long association with drunkards. He loved to get drunk and drank with the set purpose of becoming drunk. He loved whiskey, but the firm that employed him gave him his choice between quitting whiskey or their employe. He quit whiskey. Six days a week he did not drink. On his day off he wanted to get drunk as quickly as possible, and, as he said, 'enjoy himself,' so he had evolved the ether drink. He died about two months later, and the coroner kindly said heart disease."

"What women who become drunkards will do for a drink eclipses even what a man will do. I have had them sign their own names and beg and promise anything for a drink. I have seen them give their jewelry and rings to the waiters to get a drink. I am not offering any reform or solution. I was asked to state conditions and facts. The only solution I can think of is to stop making whiskey. I am only a bartender, but I would like to see the day when I did not have to sell it."

Women who are hovering around household furniture with pots of paint during these housecleaning days will be glad of the information that common salt, combined with brown soap and hot water, will remove the paint from their fingers after their task of touching up scratched corners is finished. Enamel paint, if not got off immediately, leaves on the hands a heavy deposit that from white turns a pale gray blue and will resist even turpentine and ammonia. The salt should be used before the paint dries and should not be stinted.

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 June next—viz: First and final account of J. C. Burcher, administrator of the estate of Thomas L. Burcher, Damascus. First and final account of Frank L. Bedell, administrator of the estate of Helen J. Bedell, Dyberry. First and final account of Jane Loercher, administratrix of the estate of John Loercher, Honesdale. First and final account of Homer Greene, administrator of the estate of Charles H. Mills, Lake. First and final account of Charles J. Stevens, administrator of William F. Stevens, Sterling. First and final account of John W. Hasleton, administrator of the estate of Angeline H. Masters, Sterling. First and final account of Helen K. Robacker now intermarried with O. W. Megargel, administratrix of the estate of Mary Robacker, Sterling. W. B. LESHER, Recorder.

CHIEF'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

THURSDAY, MAY 20, AT 2 P. M.

All the defendant's right, title, and interest in the following described property—viz:

All those three certain lots or parcels of land situate in the township of Damascus, county of Wayne and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

The first, beginning in the north line of land conveyed to Z. & P. Wilcox at a heap of stones south-west corner of lands conveyed to Z. & P. Wilcox; thence south seventy-seven degrees west eighty-four and seven-tenths rods to a corner; thence north one hundred six and one-half rods to a stone corner; thence east eighty-two and one-half rods to a corner; and thence south eighty-seven and one-half rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres being the same more or less. Being the same land which Samuel H. Skinner by deed dated May 7, 1904, and recorded in Wayne County in D. B., No. 92, page 464, granted and conveyed to John G. Skinner.

The second—Beginning at a heap of stones the south-western corner of land conveyed by F. Stewardson and L. Smith to E. B. Keesler; thence by lands formerly of Nathan Mitchell north eighty degrees west thirty-two rods to a hemlock corner; thence by lands formerly of Z. & P. Wilcox south seventy-seven degrees west seventy-three and one-half rods to a stone corner; thence by land formerly of John Torrey north eighty-seven and one-half rods to stone corner; thence east one hundred and three and one-tenth rods to stone corner in the western line of land formerly of E. B. Keesler; thence along said line south seventy-six and six-tenths rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres be the same more or less.

The Third—Beginning at a stake and stones at the south-east corner of Jesse O. Mosier's lot, thence east thirty-eight and one-tenth rods to a stake and stones; thence north one hundred and five rods to a stake and stones on a level spot of ground about two rods west of a ledge of rocks; thence west thirty-eight and one-tenth rods to a stake and stones and thence south one hundred and five rods to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-five acres of land be the same more or less. The second and third piece above described being same land which Delia C. Haynes by deed dated July 3, 1906, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 96, page 210, granted and conveyed to John G. Skinner.

On said premises is a house and two barns. Seized and taken in execution as the property of John G. Skinner, at the suit of Daniel L. Brown, No. 31, June Term, 1911. Judgment, \$1,125. Attorneys, Kimble & Hanlan.

TAKE NOTICE.—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged.

FRANK C. KIMBLE, Sheriff.

CHIEF'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, JUNE 6, 2 P. M.

All the defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property—viz:

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate in the Township of Manchester, county of Wayne, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

BEGINNING for a corner at the northeastern corner of land belonging to E. K. Barnes, and commonly called the Cole Flat, on the bank of the Delaware River; thence in a southwesterly direction along the easterly side of the Cole Flat lot and the H. Lerons lot, let the distance be more or less, to a corner in the line of land formerly belonging to Robert Halsey, and now belonging to Erasmus Lord estate; thence in a somewhat southeasterly direction along the said Erasmus Lord estate to a corner of the C. G. Armstrong lot, let the distance be more or less; thence in a somewhat northeasterly direction along the line of lands belonging to C. G. Armstrong and Kenney Brothers to the Delaware River, let the distance be more or less; thence up the Delaware River to the place of beginning.

CONTAINING one hundred forty (one hundred forty) acres, more or less, and commonly called the Gore lot. Being the same property conveyed by William M. Kellam et ux. and Coe F. Young et ux. to George Gould, by deed dated the 9th day of February, 1904, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in and for Wayne county in deed book No. 92, page 128, and being the same land that George Gould, and wife by their deed dated the 18th day of July, 1910, recorded in Wayne county deed book No. 101, page 191, granted and conveyed to Gould Lumber Company.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of The Gould Lumber Company at the suit of First National Bank of Hancock, N. Y. Judgment, \$3,000. No. 23 Jan. Term, 1912. Attorney McCarty.

TAKE NOTICE.—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged.

FRANK C. KIMBLE, Sheriff.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Takes no other. Free of opium. Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS. Know your own name on Box, Satisfies. Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

—Bring your difficult job work to this office. We can do it.