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a moment.

"No."

with him yet!"

"Somebody's going to be master here Jim." he repeated, "and it's not going

to be a mob, the stupid, howling, slob-

bering thing that clutched at your

throat that day in front of my bank."

"Nor will it be a clumsy soulless cor-

poration called a 'trust,' either, a

thing that can be badgered and hound-

ed by every hungry, thieving politician

who gets into office. The coming mas-

ter of masters, the king of kings will

be a man-a man on whose imperial

word will hang the fate of empires. I

met the king of America the other

day in this panic. He sent for me

You can bet I answered the call. He

made me eat dirt and swear that I

liked the taste of it. But I'll get even

Two livid spots suddenly appeared

on the swarthy cheeks and he choked

into stience for a moment, continuing:

master-not a multi-millionaire, but the

coming billionaire. The king of kings is yet to come. If I had been ready

in this panic with the capital I have

today I could have made a billion.

With the power and experience I now

have and one such man as you on

whom I can depend I'd double my

fortune every year. That means that

in five years I will be a billionaire,

"A billion dollars will double itself

in seven years. At forty-two I'd be

worth a billion. At forty-nine I'd

have two billions. At fifty-eight I'd

be worth four billions and just old

"Give me one billion answerable to

my will alone and I can rule this

nation. Give me four billions and

no king or emperor, president or par-

peace or war without consulting me.

if such a man should see fit to change

its form? Even now our petty million

the control of great cities. But the

new king would know no limitations

king of Wall street, emperors beg his

Bivens' voice again sank into low,

When the crucial moment came for

Stuart's manhood to answer, the

speech of brave denunciation died on

empire, mightler than kings in purple

rule, his conscience halted, hesitated

and stammered. He found himself,

in spite of honor and character, for

the moment measuring himself with

Bivens in the struggle for supremacy

which would sooner or later come be-

tween them if he should enter such

"You needn't rush your decision,

Jim. Take your time. Think it over

from every point of view. You're

Stuart flushed and his hand trembled.

"It's no use in my quibbling, Cal.

your offer is a stirring one. It tempts

me immensely. I feel the call of the

old blood struggle in me. I'm begin-

ping to see now that the world's battles

ere no longer fought with sword and

in, rising. "In the meantime I've got

to see more of you. Nan wants it, and

I want it. The politicians have turned

you down, but the big men who count

are afraid of you and they'll go out

of their way to meet you. Come up to dinner with us tonight. I want you to

make my home your home whether you

"Really, Cal, I oughtn't to go to-

night. I'm afraid I've let you take

too much for granted. I've got to fight

this thing out alone. It's the biggest

thing physically and morally I've ever

been up against. I've got to be alone

"Oh, nonsense, be alone as much as

you like later. Nan insisted on my

bringing you tonight, and you've got

to come to save me from trouble if

nothing else. I've an engagement down

town after dinner. You and Nan can

talk over old times. I promise you

Stuart felt the foundations of life

As Stuart dressed for the dinner that

night he thought of Harriet with a

slipping beneath his feet and yet he couldn't keep back the answer:

accept my offer or not."

Stuart besitated.

ness shall be spoken."

"All right, I'll come."

for awhile."

"Take your time, Jim," Bivens broke

bound to accept in the end."

an alliance.

gun."

favor and princes wait at his door.

"How long could this republic stand

enough to really begin to do things.

"The world is waiting for its real

#### **SYNOPSIS**

Stuart, southern lawyer in New York, is in love with Nan Primrose. His friend. Woodman, who has a young daugh-is threatened with the loss of his g business by Bivens, whom he befriended years before. Stuart visits the

Nan wants Stuart to accept a place with Bivens' chemical trust. He dislikes Bivens' methods and refuses. Bivens ca

Bivens is in love with Nan. Stuart re-fuses the offer, and Nan breaks her en-gagement with the lawyer. Bivens asks codman to enter the trust.

Woodinan will hot yield and sues Bivens company. The promoter tells the doctor he and Nan are engaged. Harriet Wood-man is studying music. Stuart takes Nan for a day in the country.

Stuart pleads with Nan to give up Biv-ens, but the spell of millions is on her and she yields to it.

Nan becomes Mrs. Bivens, Harriet loves Stuart, but he Joes not knew it. Nine years pass. Stuart becomes district accorney. He investigates criminal trusts. Nan asks bim to call.

Stuart wants Woodman to end his suit against Bivens, but the doctor stands firm. Bivens aids Stuart in his investiration of crooked financiers.

Sfuart's revelations aid in bringing on a crisis. Bivens promises to aid the Van Dam Trust company, which is in trouble. odman needs money badly.

In the stock market slump engineered by Bivens, Woodman and many others lose all. The trust company fails because and only forty-two. Bivens, at command of the money king, breaks his word. Stuart faces his critics in front of Bivens' bank.

### CHAPTER XII.

Temptation.

HEN Stuart had seated himself on a luxurious leather covered chair in the little liament on this globe dare to make sitting room he gazed into the flickering fire with a feeling of strange excitement.

He could hear Bivens giving orders to his employees about the removal of aires buy courts and legislatures, and his millions to the vaults below. It would take hours to complete the task. He could hear the deep vibrant ring of to this power. If Europe now cringes the gold, as the men dumped it into at the feet of our present millionaire

As he listened to the curious sound he began dimly to realize that the what could the real ruler of the world foundations of his life and character were being undermined. There could be no mistake about it, although he passionate whispers, while his black face as he stared at the daring display gleaming light. of his money.

He lifted his eyes from the fire and they rested on an exquisite miniature of Nan which had been painted just his lips. At the door of this yellow after her marriage. He forgot the ten black years of loneliness and struggle. He was standing before her again in all the pride and strength of those last days of passionate longing and bitter rebellion. His heart gave a throb of flerce protest against the fate that had robbed him of the one thing on earth he had ever really desired. He tried In vain to separate her from the struggle of character and principle he was fighting with Bivens.

When Bivens entered he found his tall figure bent low in the chair and a scowl on his face. The little black eyes sparkled with the certainty of victory. He knew the poison was at work and its wine had found the soul.

"Now, Jim, down to business! You can see that I have the cash. What I must have to do the big thing I've dreamed is a right hand man whom I can trust with my money, my body and my soul. He must be a man with brains and farseeing eyes. A man who will fight to the death and be loyal with every breath, who will work day and night, a man of iron nerve, fron muscle and a heart of steel. Come in with me, Jim, for all you're worth, with all your brain and will and personality, without a single reservation, and I'll give you a partnership of onefourth interest in my annual income, and I'll guarantee that it shall never be less than a million a year."

Stuart sprang to his feet and stared at Bivens, gasping.

"You mean this are you serious? I expected the offer of a generous salary, Cal, but this is simply stunning."

"I told you I'd make you a proposition so big and generous you couldn't get away from it. But mind you, I've the best reasons for making it. We are entering the last phase of a world struggle for financial supremacy. This faithfully that not a word of busicountry is to be the real center of modern power. We must become and will become quickly the economic masters of the world. When that hapens somebody is going to be master

Biyens rose and paced back and forth

keep out of danger. But could she know or understand the struggle through which he was passing? He wondered vaguely why he had seen so little of her lately. She had become more and more absorbed in her music, and her manner had grow shy and embarrassed. Yet whenever he had resented it and stopped to lounge and chat and draw her out, she was always her old sweet self. The doctor, too, had avoided him of late, and he notice ed that his clothes had begun to look shabby. He caught him hurrying from the house and laid his hand affectionately on his arm.

"These are tough times, doctor, and if you need any help you must let me know."

The older man's voice trembled as he

replied: "Thank you, my boy, that's a very unusual speech to hear these days. It renews my faith in the world,"

"You're not in trouble?"

The doctor lifted his head gently. "My troubles are so much lighter than those of the people I know I can't think of them. So many of my friends and patients have given up in this panic. So many have died for the lack of bread. I'll let you know if I'm in trouble myself."

He paused and pressed Stuart's

"I'm glad you asked me. The sun will shine brighter today. I must hurry.

With a swing of his stalwart form and a generous wave of his hand he was gone.

When Stuart reached the drive he alighted and walked slowly toward the Bivens palace. He had never been there before. He had always avoided the spot. He smiled now at the childishness of his attitude toward Nan.

The full moon had just risen and flooded the drive and park and river with silvery mystery. He studied the effects of the building with wonder and admiration. Evidently Bivens had given his architects a free hand and they had wrought a poem in marble. So fascinated was Stuart with the beauty and perfection of the great house he walked around the block before entering, viewing it from every angle. What a strange thing, this medieval palace, standing in stately beauty in the midst of the hideous, ugly uniformity of the most modern. unromantic and materialistic city of the world! What was its meaning?

Had a new master of the world really been born? Surely his like had never been seen in the history of man -this modern money maniac, this strange creature of Iron muscles, always hurrying, daring, scheming, plotting, with never a moment's relaxation.

Stuart was shown into the drawing room by a powdered flunky whose costume was designed by one of the court tailors of Europe. While awaiting the arrival of the mistress of the house he looked about the room with increasing amazement. He found the perfection of grace, elegance, quiet richness and surprising beauty.

He began to realize for the first time the triumph of the woman who had bartered him for gold. His eye rested on a life size portrait of Nan done by the foremost artist of Europe. The artist had caught the secret of her character and expressed it with genius in the polse of the superb form, the incarnation of sensuous, soulless beauty dominated by keen intelligence.

He wondered if she really showe the ten years added to her age. At least he knew that she had not been happy. There was some consolation had made some brave talk to Bivens' eyes again became two points of fierce in that. Her ceaseless efforts to win back his friendship had left no room for doubt. He sank deep into the great chair and silently waited her coming.

When Nan's radiant figure appeared in the doorway, her bare arm extended, her lips parted in a tender smile, Stuart knew that his face was red. The fact that he knew it increased his confusion until the whole room became a blur. Her hand touched his. The shock was sobering; he remembered himself and smiled.

"What a long, long time, Jim!" "A thousand years-I think, Nan," he stammered.

"Nine hundred, to be exact, sir, but better late than never. I began to think your stubbornness would postpone this call until the next world. Mr. Bivens was detained downtown on business. I am awfully sorry he's not here to join in my welcome. But I am disappointed in you."

"Why?"

"My vanies is hurt. I expected to find you, after nine years, with deep lines of suffering written on your face. You are better looking than ever. The few gray hairs about your temples are extremely becoming. Your honors have given you a new repose, dignity and reserve power."

"Allow me to return the compliment by saying that you are even a more startling disappointment to me. I was sure that I should find you broken. You are far more beautiful than ever. The only changes I see merely add to your power-the worldly wisdom which marriage writes on every woman's face, a new strength, a warmth and fascination and a conscious joy at which I wonder and rage."

"Why wonder and rage?" She drew him gently to a seat by her side, leaned forward and gazed smilingly at him.

"When I see you tonight in all this splendor, so insolently happy"

Nan sprang to her feet, laughing. "You are delicious tonight, Jim, and I'm so giad you are here. Come into the art gallery. It will take you days to see it; we'll just peep in tonight."

He followed her into a stately room packed with masterpieces of art. Stuart gazed a moment in rapture. "You must spend days here, Jim.

Now, honestly, with all your high-



"What a long time, Jim!"

browed ideals, wouldn't you like to own this?

"No. Not if I had the wealth of Croesus.' "Why not?"

"It's a crime to rob the world of these masterpieces of genius. They should be the free inheritance and inspiration of all the children of men."

Nan gazed at Stuart in vague bewilderment and then a mischlevous smile crept into the corners of her

"You're trying to throw dust in my eyes, but I can tell you what you are really thinking. You are really wondering why the wicked prosper."

"You are wrong," he replied slowly. 'Why the wicked prosper has never worried me in the least. The first big religious idea I ever got hold of was that this is the best possible world God could have created-because it's free. Man must choose, otherwise his deeds have no meaning. A deed of mine is good merely because I have the power to do its opposite if I choose. In this free world, step by step, I can rise or fall through suffering and choosing."

"Oh, Jim," Nan broke in softly, "I've made you suffer horribly. You have the right to be hard and bitter."

He looked at Nan cautiously and be gan to study her every word and movement and weigh each accent. Did she mean what her words and tones implied? In a hundred little ways more eloquent than speech she had said to him tonight that the old love of the morning of life was still the one living thing. He put her to little tests to try the genuineness of her feeling. He threw off his restraint and led her back to the scenes of their youth. When dinner ended she was leaning close, her eyes misty with tears, and a faraway look in them that told of memories more vivid and alluring than all the splendors of her palace. Stuart drew a breath of conscious triumph, and his figure suddenly grew tense with a desperate resolution. But only for a moment.

He frowned, looked at his watch and rose abruptly.

"I must be going, Nan," he said with sudden coldness. "Why, Jim," she protested, "it's only

10 o'clock. I won't hear of such a thing." "Yes, I must," he persisted. "I've

an important case tomorrow. I must work tonight." "You shall not got" Nan cried. "I've

walted nine years for this one evening's chat with you. Come into the music room, sit down and brood as long as you like. I've planned to charm you with an old accomplishment of mine tonight."

She led him to a rich couch, piled the pillows high, made him snug, drew a harp near the other end and began to tune its strings.

Stuart gazed at the paintings on the ceiling and in a moment was lost in visions of the future his excited fancy began to weave.

A voice whispered:

"Unless you are a coward, grasp the power that is yours by divine right of nature. Why should you walk while pygmies ride? Why should you lag behind the age in this fierce struggle for supremacy? The woman who sits before you is yours if you only dare to tear her from the man who holds her by the fiction of dying customs!" He felt his heart throb as another

roice within cried: "Yet why should I, an heir to immortality, whose will can shape a world, why should I live a beast of prey with my hand against every man?"

The answer was the memory of dirty finger nails closing on his throat while a mob of howling fools surged over his body and cursed him for trying to save them from themselves. Again he heard a woman's voice as she held his head close, whispering:

"I've something to say to you, Jim!" His lips tightened with sudden decision. The golden gates of the forbidden land swung open and his soul

(Continued in Friday's Issue.)

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AN ORDINANCE AUTHORIZING AND DIRECTING A SPECIAL ELECTION FOR THE PURPOSE OF OBTAINING THE ASSENT OF THE ELECTORS OF THE BOROUGH OF HONESDALE TO AN INCREASE OF THE BOROUGH INDEBTEDNESS.

Whereas, There exists an appropriation of \$17,500.00 made by the Highway Department of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for Wayne county, which appropriation is available for paving purposes in the borough of Honesdale; and

vania for Wayne county, which appropriation is available for paving purposes in the borough of Honesdate; and

WHEREAS, In order to obtain and secure this appropriation the said borough must, "a," Connect the paved street with an existing State Highway. "b," Have the pavement completed before the first of June 1914. And WHEREAS, The State Highway engineers have made a survey and draft of the streets proposed to be paved, to wit: Main street from the south side of Fourth street to Weaver's crossing forty feet in width, and from Weaver's crossing to the north line of the borough twenty-three feet in width, along which the Trolley line will run, and from Weaver's crossing along West Park street to the west line of the borough sixteen feet wide, there connecting with an existing State Highway; and WHEREAS, the State engineers estimate the cost of a vitrified brick pavement along the said streets at sixty-nine thousand dollars, and WHEREAS, The paper obligations of the said borough together with the present indebtedness would exceed two per cent. of the last assessed valuation of the said borough; and WHEREAS, The Wayne County Railway Company are about to lay their rails upon Main street should be paved as the rails are laid; and WHEREAS, Deducting from the estimated cost, "a," The Appropriation, "b," The amount to be paid by the Railway Company, as per their franchise, which amount is to be paid direct to the pave contractor, would leave a paper increase of indebtedness of not exceeding forty thousand dollars, and deducting the two-thirds of the remaining cost of the said pave to be paid by the owners of real estate bounded by or abutting thereon, which amount is to be paid direct to the borough Treasurer would leave the actual increased indebtedness less than fifteen thousand dollars. THEEFORE:

Sec. First—Be it enacted and ordained by the Town Council of the borough of thousand the the country of Wayne et al.

fifteen thousand dollars. THEREFORE:
Sec. First—Be it enacted and ordained
by the Town Council of the borough of
Honesdale in the county of Wayne and
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in council assembled, and it is hereby enacted
and ordained by the authority of the
same; That the Town Council desire to
make an increase of the present indebtedness and for that purpose set forth
the following statement.

"a" That the last recessed valuations."

"a." That the last assessed valuation of the said borough is two million one hundred and ninety thousand one hundred and eighty dollars.
"b." That the present indebtedness is

"b." That the present indebtedness is \$17,450.00.
"c." That the per centage of increase is two per cent.
"d." That the purpose of said increase is to defray the cost of pave upon Main and West Park streets.
Sec. Second—That a special election be held in the said borough on the Eleventh day of July, 1913, for the purpose of obtaining by ballot the consent of the electors of the said borough for the said increase of indebtedness for the purposes aforementioned.
The foregoing Ordinance was on the

The foregoing Ordinance was on the Fifth day of June A. D. 1913, ordained and enacted, adopted and passed by the Town Council of the borough of Honesdale in council assembled as an ordinance of the said borough, to go into effect and operation from and after the publication thereof according to law.

President of the Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale. JOHN ERK, secretary of the Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale. Approved this Sixth day of June, 1913.

CHAS. A. McCARTY, Burgess

A N ORDINANCE FOR ASSESSING UPON, AND COLLECTING FROM THE OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE BOUNDING OR ABUTTING UPON MAIN OR WEST PARK STREETS, THE TWO-THIRDS OF THE BALANCE OF THE COST OF PAVING AND CURBING THE SAME.

THE COST OF PAVING AND CURBING THE SAME.

Section First.—Be it enacted and ordained by the Town Council of the borough of Honesdale in the county of Wayne and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in council assembled, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same; that there be assessed upon and collected from the owners of the real estate bounding or abutting upon Main and West Park streets twothirds of the balance of the cost of paving and curbing the same. This balance to be ascertained by deducting from the aggregate cost of paving and curbing the said streets; "a," The amount of the State appropriation. "b," The amount paid by the Wayne County Railway Company to the Pave Contractor. The amount per foot front to be an equal assessment, as governed and controlled by the width of the pavement in front of each of the said owners of real estate bounding or abutting upon the said streets.

Section Second—The assessment made as provided in Sec. First hereof, shall be neveled in Sec. First hereof, shall be neveled in Sec.

bounding or abutting upon the said streets.

Section Second—The assessment made as provided in Sec. First hereof, shall be payable in five equal installments; the first installment shall become due and payable thirty (30) days after the commencement of the work, and the belance in four equal annual installments thereafter; said installments shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent, per annum commencing thirty (30) days after the beginning of the work until paid, but the whole amount of the assessment may be paid at any time during the said period.

The foregoing ordinance was on the

period.

The foregoing ordinance was on the Fifth day of June A. D. 1913 enacted and ordained, adopted and passed by the Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale, in council assembled, as an ordinance of the said borough, to go into effect and operation from and after the publication thereof according to law.

MARTIN CAUFIELD

President of the Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale. JOHN ERK, Secretary of the Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale.

Approved this Sixth day of June, 1913.

CHAS. A. McCARTY,

NOTICE OF A SPECIAL ELECTION TO THE ELECTORS OF THE BOR-OUGH OF HONESDALE

OUGH OF HONESDALE.

WHEREAS, The Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale, by an Ordinance duly enacted, have authorized and directed the grading, curbing and paving of Main and West Park streets in the said borough, have set forth that the cost therefor would increase the debt of the said borough to an amount exceeding two per cent. of the last assessed valuation thereof, and that a special election for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of the said borough to the proposed increase of the indebtedness; Therefore NOTICE is hereby given that a public election will be held in the Court House in the said borough at the place and by the officers provided by law for the holding of Municipal elections in said borough on

#### FRIDAY, THE ELEVENTH DAY OF JULY, 1913,

for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the Electors of the said borough to the increase of indebtedness, as mentioned in the said ordinance; said Election to be held in the manner and during the hours fixed by law for holding municipal elections and subject to the provisions of law relating to such elections.

The following it a statement of the last

The following is a statement of the last assessed valuation of said borough, the per cent. of increase, the present indebtedness, and the purpose for payment of which the said increase is desired.

The last assessed valuation is \$2,190,-188.00.

The present indebtedness is \$17,450.00.

The per cent. of increase desired is two per cent.

The purpose of said increase is to defray the expense of grading, curbing and paving Main and West Park streets with brick.

direction of the Town Council by By di

MARTIN CAUFIELD. President of Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale. JOHN ERK, Town Council of the

Secretary of the Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale. Honesdale, 6th June, 1913.

A N Act prohibiting the furnishing, by gift, sale, or otherwise, of cigarettes or cigarette paper to minors; requiring minors to divulge where and from whom cigarettes or cigarette paper have been obtained; and providing penalties for violation of this act.

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That any person who shall furnish to any minor, by gift, sale, or otherwise, any cigarette or cigarette paper, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred dollars (\$100.00) nor more than three hundred dollars (\$900.00.)

(\$100.00) nor more than three hundred dollars (\$500.00.)

Section 2. Any minor, being in possession of a cigarette or of cigarette paper, and being by any police officer, constable, juvenile court officer, truant officer, or teacher in any school, asked where and from whom such cigarette or cigarette paper was obtained, who shall refuse to furnish such information, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, before any alderman, magistrate, or justice of the peace, such minor, being of the age of sixteen or upwards, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding five dollars, or to undergo an imprisonment in the jail of the proper county not exceeding five days, or to undergo an imprisonment in the jail of the proper county not exceeding five days, or both if such minor shall be under the age of sixteen years, he or she shall be certified by such alderman, magistrate, or justice to the juvenile court of the county, for such action as to said court shall seem proper.

Section 3. The act approved May seventh, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, entitled "An act to prohibit the sale of cigarettes to persons under

seem proper.

Section 3. The act approved May seventh, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, entitled "An act to prohibit the sale of cigarettes to persons under the age of sixteen years, and prescribing the punishment for the same," and the act approved April fourth, one thousand nine hundred and three, entitled "An act for the protection of the health of persons addicted to the smoking of cigarettes, and imposing a fine for the violation of its provisions," and the act approved the sixteenth of March, one thousand nine hundred and five, entitled "An act for the protection of the health of persons addicted to the smoking of cigarettes, and imposing a fine for the violation of the protection of the health of persons addicted to the smoking of cigarettes, and imposing a fine for the violation of its provisions," approved April fourth, Anno Demini, one thousand nine hundred and three," and all other act and parts of acts, inconsistent with the provisions of this act, are hereby repealed.

Approved—The 9th day of May A. D. 1918.

Approved—The 9th day of May A. D. JOHN K. TENER.

The foregoing is a true and correct copy of the Act of the General Assembly No. 137. Robert McAfee

Secretary of the Commonwealth. Published by order of Court. Wallace J. Barnes, Clerk.

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