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sings, murdering or bolsoning their way

to a castle or a throne. The meth-

ods of your modern masters are more

subtle and successful. You vote to

make them your masters, and still

A cheer like the roar of an angry sea

swept the crowd. Again and again it

rose and fell, increasing in volume as

its contagious spirit set fire to the rest-

less minds of the thousands who had

packed the square, but could not hear

In the deep roar of their cheers there

was no sodden despair. As Stuart

looked into the faces of the crowd he

saw no trace of the degeneracy and loss

the sight of a European mob loath-

some and hopeless. These men were

still men, the might of freemen in their

When the last echoes of the cheers

the stand and Stuart saw the stalwart

figure of Dr. Woodman suddenly rise.

He lifted his arm over the crowd, de-

The doctor plunged at once into the

message with which his heart was

"Let no man tell you, my friends,

that the God of our fathers is a myth.

You can't lose faith in God because

you have not lost faith in eternal jus-

tice. This faith is just coming into

conscious existence in the hearts of

millions. By this sign we know that a

new age is born. Poets and artists no

longer gaze into heaven. Their eyes are fixed on earth. Men have ceased

their hope is now for this one. To bring

justice and beauty to pass on this

earth in wisdom and fearlessness of

death-this is the new creed of the

"My friends, the workingman of to-day lives better than the kings of the middle ages. Have patience, my

friends, the workingman of tomorrow

will be the heir of all the knowledge,

of all the pain and all the glory of the

centuries. We should not be so im-

patient, we should not be discouraged.

A feeble cheer rose from the hun-

dred or more who knew the doctor

personally. It was the only response

the sullen crowd gave to his burst of

with his optimism. The anguish of

the present moment of bread hunger

When the doctor sat down Stuart

saw Harriet suddenly lean over, draw

his big shaggy head down and kiss

him. He hadn't recognized her before.

The next speaker made his attack on the corruption and graft of our system

of government with brutal frankness.

He assailed the foundations of the re-

public, and at last the principles which

underlie civilized society itself. Un-

doubtedly he was a madman, driven

insane by the fierce struggle for bread.

but none the less a dangerous maniac.

With scathing, bitter wit he flayed the

corruption of our system of democracy.

The speaker closed his tirade with

a fierce personal attack on the man

who had made five millions in a corner

on bread and flaunted his til gotten

gains in the face of starving men and

Nan's face finshed with sudden rage.

"Take me to my car, Jim. I've an

"Wouldn't you like to meet the doc-

"Thanks. Hardly. You know he is

"I'd forgotten that," he answered

"I could see she likes you. I don't

"Nonsense, Nan," he said, with an-

moyance. "She couldn't have seen you.

I didn't know she was here until she

"Perhaps my eyes are keener than

The captain of the district brushed

rudely past and sprang into his au-

tomobile. He waved his hand to his

chauffeur. His gesture was mistaken

by a pair of keen, restless eyes for a

command to his reserves to disperse

A pale, shabby young fellow leaped past the line of police into the open

space and rushed straight for the re-

serves. His long, thin arm was lifted

think she took a fancy to me, how-

regretfully. "I'd like awfully for you to meet Harriet. I'm sure you'd had

idea-I'm going to execute it at once."

tor and his daughter before you go?"

on Mr. Bivens' black list."

Nan smiled.

kissed her father."

ever."

the crowd.

and cold was too keen.

long for another world, therefore

souls and good right arms.

manding silence.

people!

elemental manhood which make

the man who was voicing their faith.

imagine that you are free."

SYNOPSIS

Stuart, southern lawyer in New York, is in love with Nan Primrose. His friend, Dr. Woodman, who has a young daugh-ter, is threatened with the loss of his drug 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 Woodman to enter the trust.

Woodman 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 know it. Nine years pass. Stuart becomes district Nan asks him to call. He investigates criminal trusts.

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

Stuart's revelations aid in bringing on a quivering: Bivens promises to aid the Van Trust company, which is in trouble. Woodman needs money badly.

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

The mob attacks Stuart and injures him y. Nan sees it and reveals her Bivens piles \$90,000,000 on a table and calls Stuart to see the money to refute rumors of his financial weakness.

Stuart is tempted to join Bivens as his confidential man. He accepts an invita-tion to visit the Bivens house and is received by Nan.

At a meeting of the discontented, at which Bivens is denounced, a bomb thrower is killed by his own missile. Woodman decides to continue his fight against Bivens.

CHAPTER XIII.

An Aftermath-Confession, HE day following Bivens' offer The progress of the world has really to Stuart was made memorable just begun. And so I, who watch the by a sinister event in Union darkness pass and see the eastern sky square. A mass meeting of begin to glow-I cry to you who may the unemployed had been called to still be below: 'Be of good cheer, the protest against their wrongs and par- day dawns!" deularly to denounce the men who had advanced the price of bread by creat-

ing a corner in wheat. On his way down town Stuart read with astonishment that Dr. Woodman feeling. They were not in sympathy would preside over this gathering. He determined to go. As he hurried through the routine work of his office, giving his orders for the day, he received a telephone call from Nan, asking him to accompany her to this meeting.

"I don't think you ought to go," he answered emphatically. "There might be a riot."

"I'm not afraid."

"And you might hear some very plain talk about your husband."

"That's exactly why I wish to go! I'll send one of my cars to the office for you immediately." An hour later when Stuart, seated

by Nan's side, reached Union square, the automobile was stopped by the police and turned into Seventeenth street. Every inch of space in the square eemed blocked by a solid mass of motionless humanity. Stuart left the car n Seventeenth street and succeeded finally in forcing a way through the crowd to a position within a hundred feet of the rude platform that had been erected for the orators. The scene about the stand bristled with po-

Icemen. Besides the special detail of picked men who moved about the stand, oceasionally clubbing an inoffensive man, a battalion of 300 reserves was drawn up in serried lines about a hundred yards to the north on the edge of Fourth avenue. Between these reerves and the crowd about the stand an open space was kept clear for their ossible assault in case of any dis-

When the speaking began Stuart pressed his way as close as possible, frawing Nan with him. He was asonished at the genuine eloquence and ower with which the first speaker, vidently of anarchistic leanings, dereloped his theme, a passionate plea or freedom and the highest developent of the individual man. His conluding sentences roused his crowd to pitch of wild enthusiasm.

"In the old world, from which your athers and mothers fied in search of reedom, men enslaved their fellow en by becoming lords, dukes or

filer in the air clutching a black thing with a lighted fuse sparkling from its crest.

A murmur rippled through the crowd, the police stood still and stared, and the next moment the bomb exploded in the boy's hand, and his body lay on the stones a mangled heap of torn flesh and blood sonked rags.

The police charged the crowd and clubbed them without mercy. The people fled in confusion in every direction, and in five minutes the square was cleared.

Stuart had hurried Nan to her car and rushed back to the scene of the tragedy. He readily passed the lines of the police, who recognized him as the district attorney. The doctor reached the spot and

Harriet was holding the dying boy's head in her lap.

Stuart bent over her curiously and slowly asked: "You were not afraid to rush up here

with your father and take that poor mangled thing in your arms?" "Of course not," she replied simply. 'Papa says he's dying-nothing can be done for him. They've sent for an

ambulance." The doctor pressed Stuart's arm

and spoke in low tones: "I've made some big mistakes in my life, boy. I'm just beginning to see them. I've read a new message the flutter of this poor fellow's pulse. I'll not be slow to heed it."

When the doctor reached home the face of the dying boy haunted him. He began to fear his struggle with Bivens in his long drawn and flercely contested lawsult was an act of the same essential quality of blind physical vio-He began to see that the real motive back of his struggle was hatred of the man-this little counter jumper who had destroyed his business. It was the Irony of such a fate that sank its poisoned dagger into his heart. He faced the fact at last without flinching.

He rose and paced the floor of his library for a half hour with measured He stopped suddenly and clinched his big fists instinctively.

"I do bate him-with undving, everlasting hatred, and I pray God to give me greater strength to hate had died away there was a stir near him more!"

He rose with sudden determination. He would not surrender. He would fight it out with this little swarthy scoundrel, win or lose. His house was mortgaged; the last dollar of his savings he had spent in helping others. and the money set aside to finish Harriet's course in music had been lost in the panic. He would fight it out somehow and win. But the one thing that must not fail was the perfection of his girl's voice. The court



"Be of good cheer-the day dawns!"

of appeals would certainly render its decision before her next term's work would begin. She could rest during the summer. It would do her good. If he could be firm with his tenants and collect his room rents promptly from every one, the income from his house was still sufficient to pay the interest on the mortgage and give him a little to eat. It would be enough. Food for the soul was more importent. He resolved to ask Stuart to collect his rents.

He looked up and Harriet stood at his side.

"What have you been crying about?" be asked anxiously.

"Oh, nothing much," was the low answer. "I really don't know-perhaps the thing that makes the birds out there in the square chirp while the snow is still on the ground, the

feeling that spring is coming." "You're keeping something from me, dearest," he whispered, slipping his arm about her waist. "Tell me."

"You really believe in my voice, don't you?" she asked slowly. "Believe in it? Do I believe in

"Could I go abroad right away and

finish my work there?" She asked the question with such painful intensity, the father looked up with a start.

"Why do you wish to go now, child?" he asked. "I've a confession to make, papa,

dear. I'm in love, desperately and hopelessly." A sob caught her voice, and the father's arms drew her to his heart

and held her. "But why hopelessly, my baby?" he asked. "Your hair is beaten gold, your eyes are deep and true, your slender little form has all the symmetry and beauty of a. sylph. You are young.

fadlant, glorious, and your voice the angels would envy."

"But the man I love doesn't realize all that yet, papa, dear. He is bound by the memories of the past to a woman he once loved, a woman who is evil at heart, and though she betrayed him for the lust of money is determined to hold him still her slave. But she shall not. I'll fight for him! And you'll help me, papa, won't you?"

The father drew her close. "Won't I-just wait and see! you haven't told me his name? I've been very blind, I fear."

"You've never guessed?" She lifted her face to his in surprise. "No." "Jim."

"Our Jim Stuart?" She nodded. Her voice wouldn't work.

"Oh, I see, I see!" the father mused. The first love of a child's heart grown slowly into the great passion of life." Again the little head nodded.

"You understand now why I wish to get away, to finish my work abroad. I'll be nearer to him with the ocean between us. He'll miss me then. I feel it, know it. When I return he will be proud of my voice. I shall go mad if I stay here and see him dangling at that woman's heels. I shall sing when he hears me as I never sang before, and I shall say to him then all the unspoken things I dare not put in speech." The father kissed the trembling lins

and answered firmly: "I'll raise the money for you right

And then for half an hour she lay in his arms while he whispered beautiful thoughts of her future. When he sent

her to bed he had kissed the last tear away. "And now I've got to surrender," he said to himself.

(Continued in Tuesday's Issue.) LAKE COMO.

Lake Como, June 18 .- Miss Jane Gilchrist is spending a few weeks with friends in New York City.

Sydney Hughes, of Scranton, spending a few days at J. T. Jay-Miss Conner, of Poyntelle is as-

sisting Mrs. Jones with her house work. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Stoughthurg

of Deposit, are visiting friends Miss Louisa Ford

friends in Binghamton. Mrs. Genthler entertained her sis-

ter, Mrs. A. Little of New York city and her cousin, Miss Jane Lumley, of Binghamton, last week.

WOMEN IN BURNING AUTO.

Dresses of Mrs. Thorley and Sister

Afire as They Escape.
Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 18.—With flames bursting from beneath their motorcar and enveloping it as it was running at high speed two miles north of Hopewell Junction, J. E. Thorley and wife and Mrs. Thorley's sister, a Mrs. Ellison, and the chauffeur narrowly escaped serious burns before they were able to abandon it. The big machine, of French make and valued at \$13,000. of French make and valued at \$13,000, was destroyed.

The Thorleys were en route from New York to Albany. Soon after leaving Hopewell Junction smoke began to issue from beneath the car, and suddenly there was a burst of flame, and the gasoline tank, leaking badly, furnished a fierce blaze. Some of the ight wraps of the occupants caught fire and Mr. Thorley's hands burned.

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A N 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 \$17.6 to 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

the borough of Honesdale; 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 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 vitrided 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 and it is desirable that the said 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 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. 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 rast assessed valuation of the said borough is two million one bundred and nicety thousand one hundred and nicety they will one hundred and nicety interest to the present indebtedness and for that purpose set forth the following statement.

"a." That the rast assessed valuation of the said borough is two million one

"a." That the inst 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 \$27.450

\$17,450.00. That the per centage of increase

is two per cent.

'd." That the purpose of said 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. aforementioned.

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 berough 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, ecretary of the Town Council of the Borough of Honesdale.

Approved this Sixth day of June, 1913. CHAS. A. McCARTY, Burgess.

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

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE BOROUGH 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 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 \$2,130,-180,00.

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.

By direction of the Town Council by ordinance.

By direction of the Town Council by ordinance. MARTIN CAUFIELD,

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

Honesdale, 6th June, 1913.

N ORDINANCE FOR ASSESSING UPON, AND COLLECTING FROM, THE OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE BOUNDING OR ABUTING 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 Pennsylyania, 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 pavning and curbing the same. This balance
to be ascertained by deducting from the
asgregate 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

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 balance 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, and the final confirmation adoption and enactment thereof after thirty days from date.

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, Burgess.

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