

The KING and the MAN

WITH SOME INCIDENTAL RELATION TO THE WOMAN

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SYNOPSIS.

A foolish young tenderfoot becomes fascinated by the bold, artful wife of a drunken prospector in a western mining town. They prepare to elope in a blinding blizzard but are confronted by the maudlin husband. He is shot by the wife, but the chivalrous boy pins a note to the body taking the crime upon himself. In their flight to the railroad station the woman's horse falls exhausted; the youth puts her on his own and follows hanging to the stirrup strap. Seeing he is an impediment, the woman thrusts her into a snow drift and rides on. Half-frozen she stumbles into the railroad just as the train bears the woman away. Twenty-five years later, this man, George Gormly, is a multi-millionaire. New York. He meets Eleanor Haldane, a beautiful and wealthy settlement worker, and co-operates with her in her work. Gormly becomes owner of a steamship line and finds himself frustrated in pier and track extension plans by grafting aldermen, backed by the Gotham traction company. An automobile accident brings the Haldanes to his country home. Gormly announces that he will be mayor of New York and reform the city from corruption. The political declaration of the merchant prince produced a tremendous sensation. The whole machinery of the city's detective force is to be used to dig up something damaging to Gormly. The press heretofore unanimously under pressure, divides and the campaign waxes warm. A resolution is introduced granting a gratuitous renewal of the traction franchise for the franchise. Miss Haldane congratulates Gormly on what she terms a new Declaration of Independence, and he makes an unexpected declaration of love. He is shocked by the confirmation of his suspicions that her father is the head and backbone of the notorious traction company, which he is attempting to overthrow. Young Haldane discovers his father's connection with the Gotham traction company, and is incensed. In an interview between Gormly and Haldane, the latter practically offers his daughter's hand as a bribe for Gormly to withdraw. Gormly refuses. In an interview with Gormly Miss Haldane learns of her father's business though Gormly vainly tries to hide it. Members of the Ring find the woman for whose father Gormly declares himself a murderer and decide to force him to withdraw under threat of prosecution. The chief of police visits Gormly, who makes a full confession of the truth.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"Why the woman told me she threw you down herself after you gave her your horse," said the chief of police.

"Don't put that down, Chaloner. That's not necessary. Now," said Gormly quietly, "just add this:

"After a frightful experience I succeeded in reaching the station. I came to Chicago, drifted about there for awhile, and thereafter came to New York determined to retrieve the past. Whether I have done so or not it is for you, my fellow citizens, to judge. Whether this story which I relate to you now, because I am compelled to do so—naturally not from choice—destroys your confidence in me and makes you believe that I am unworthy of your suffrages and thereby unfit to fill the office to which I aspire for your service, it is for you to decide. At any rate, I declare to you, what is now quite evident, that so far as I am concerned—conscious that however you may regard this solitary episode in my life, which I confess to my sorrow—I am now as confident of my competence and my integrity to do what I said I would do if you elect me as I was before the disclosure was made.

"I have informed the chief of police in closing that this statement is to be sent to every paper in the city. He and those associated with him who authorized this blackmailing proposition—and I point out that the fact that they made it is evidence of their quality—may do whatever they please in the premises. It only remains to add that in the west for some boyish whim I went under the name of George Fordyce. The last is my middle name, and I sign this statement therefore

"GEORGE FORDYCE GORMLY."

"Why, you infernal fool!" roared the chief, "you're not going to give the whole thing away like that?"

"Mr. Connell, that statement goes out, and by the hands of Somes, to every paper in New York as quickly as it can be typewritten. Mr. Chaloner, will you please make the very best speed possible to you?"

"Yes, sir."

"It won't serve your purpose," blustered the officer. "In the first place I can deny my part of it—I do deny it! You hear me, you short-hand man, before you go, and you, you English whelp! I say it's a damned lie! I never made any such proposition to him. It's just one of his grandstand plays."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Somes, addressing his master, "but I can testify that he did make such a proposition."

"How can you testify?" asked Gormly.

"I listened, sir, at the door; my ear to the keyhole."

"You bound!" cried the officer.

"I don't generally resort to that practice, Mr. Gormly, as you know, sir," pleaded Somes.

"I believe you, Somes."

"But in this instance I did it because I knew the man was up to mischief, and I thought you might want a witness, sir. You know I am sufficiently devoted to your interests to have kept silent, if you had wished me, sir."

"Your statement is of the utmost value," said Gormly, smiling. "It will be entirely useless in the face of this proof for the chief of police to deny that he came here and for what pur-

pose. You see there is my word, the word of Somes yonder, the corroborative evidence of Mr. Chaloner that you were here."

"And what about my word?"

"Well, if you say you weren't here," said Gormly, coolly, "that'll be about the strongest evidence that could be presented that you were."

"I'll swear that it's a damned conspiracy; that you inveigled me here, knowing that this was going to be made public, and turned it to your advantage in this way."

"You can swear anything you like."

"I'll take oath to what I said, sir," interposed Somes.

"Good," said Gormly. "Mr. Chaloner, I believe you are a notary public?"

"Yes," said Mr. Chaloner, looking up from the typewriter, which he was clicking busily.

"Will you kindly administer an oath to Mr. Somes here?"

"It was the first time that Gormly had ever dignified his valet with such a title, and the man's face gleamed with pleasure.

Chaloner picked up his pencil.

"What is the oath?"

"Allow me to dictate it," said Gormly.

"I, William Somes, do solemnly swear that at half after eleven o'clock tonight I admitted to the apartments of Mr. George Gormly, in whose employ I am, one Ben Connell, to me known to be the chief of police of the city of New York; that on receiving permission, I ushered said Connell into the library, where he had an interview with the said George Gormly; that from my position outside in the hall I heard every word of said interview; that it took place exactly as it is described in the statement of said George Gormly; that the chief of po-

electric bell had been ringing before; but no one had noticed it.

"See who it is, Somes," said Gormly. "And as for you, keep silent."

In a moment the Englishman came back, followed by Livingstone Haldane in a great state of excitement.

"Mr. Gormly," he cried as he burst into the room, not seeing the chief, who sat on the other side of the open door and somewhat sheltered by it, "they are going to do you up! They have unearthed some cock-and-bull story and are going to force you out of the campaign. My father gave it away to me tonight. He said you would be out of it in the morning, and—"

"This," said Gormly coolly to the chief, "is confirmation of your plan, if we needed it."

"What!" exclaimed Livingstone Haldane, observing for the first time the other man. "Are you here?"

"I'm going now," answered the chief, rising.

"Before you go, remember that here is another witness that you were here," said Gormly, pointing to young Haldane.

"So he's been here with his dirty story, has he?" growled the young man.

"He has."

"And what have you done?"

"Chaloner is preparing a statement that I have issued for the press."

"Be warned by me, Mr. Gormly," said the chief, his voice a singular mixture of entreaty and bullying, "don't send that fool stuff to the papers. Perhaps we can deal on some other basis. If we let you get the election and keep quiet about this thing, maybe we can get together and—"

"Somes," said Gormly, "show this man the door, and if he opens his mouth or says another word, I give you leave to accelerate his exit in any manner you may desire."

The chief of police opened his mouth.

"Remember," said Gormly, "if he says a single word, he is in your hands."

"At my feet, sir, beg pardon, sir," returned Somes.

Without making a sound, the chief turned, and followed closely by the valet who hung on his flanks like a bulldog, his fingers itching to grasp his collar, the officer strode from the room.

"Now, what is it all about?" asked

"That's all right," said the young man, walking over to where Chaloner sat and dictating a line or two to be added to the statements.

"Do you know," said Gormly, "I don't think we're out of the woods yet. I believe that blackguard is capable of surrounding the house and preventing the delivery of any of these letters to the papers."

"What good would that do him?"

"It would give him time."

"Give me what you have written," said Haldane. "My car's down below. He won't have had time to do anything yet." He picked up the chief's pistol. "Give me this, too, and if anybody stops me, it won't be a happy thing for him."

"Good," said Gormly, taking the first batch. He marked them for the most important of the morning papers. "If you can deliver these, we'll chance the rest. I'll send the others out by Somes and Chaloner."

"Have you any objection," said Haldane, as he picked up the batch of papers and buttoned his coat, "to my telling Eleanor?"

"I wish you would do so. You will confer a favor on me by doing it immediately."

"I will. Jove! wasn't it lucky that I heard this from my father tonight and came down here to warn you? Goodby. We'll win yet."

He wrung the other's hand and darted from the room. As he stepped into his car a number of men turned into the street and approached the house. There were officers among them, but most of them wore plain clothes.

"Hey, stop that car!" roared a deep voice which Haldane recognized as that of Connell.

Gormly's suspicions were justified. The car had already fortunately started when one or two men leaped at him. One of them gained a footing on the car. With one hand Haldane threw on the high speed, with the other he shoved the pistol in the man's face. The man fell back. The car leaped suddenly forward. The chance was gone.

A moment after Gormly himself came out of the street door. The men were huddled in front of the apartment house. He could hear Connell cursing terribly.

"Ah, chief," said he urbanely, "unfortunately you were too late. The first batch of copies has gone by the hands of Mr. Haldane in that car. Good-night, gentlemen."

He turned and walked back to the hallway and took the elevator to his own apartment.

He had put a bold face upon the whole matter. He had taken the brave, the wise, course, which after all was the only prudent course to take. He had not weakened under the tremendous pressure of the situation for a single instant. He had borne himself with amazing coolness and courage. Yet the man was absolutely stricken to the heart. What the effect of the disclosures would be upon the campaign, how the people would receive it, whether or not he would lose their confidence, whether or not the honorable reputation he had built up by years of just and generous dealing, would vanish, he could not tell; and to be truthful, at that moment, these questions were not the chief of those which filled his heart.

He asked himself how Eleanor Haldane would receive the disclosure, and what effect it would have upon her. Although she had been overwhelmed by the revelation of her father's position, Gormly had learned from young Haldane that he had not thereby forfeited her regard.

Now what difference would this make to her? She had said several times that what she admired in him was his splendid record, his unblemished honor, his unspotted past. And now what would she think?

He might have made his defense stronger. He might have said that the woman had shot the man. He might have declared her abandonment of him in the snow storm, her leaving him to die. He might have pointed out that he had assumed the guilt to shelter her; but chivalry was strong in Gormly.

He thought a long time about the situation, plunging in deeper and deeper gloom and sadness as the hours dragged by. At last he abandoned all hope of ever winning the woman that he loved. Well, he would devote himself with more singleness of heart on that account to the interest of the people; if indeed, after this, they still thought him worthy of leadership and service.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Galluses.

It is claimed that the galluses are disappearing as a feature of the apparel. They are not artistic, and certainly not aristocratic; that is what is claimed. The idea is that if a trousers is properly cut and fitted it sets so neatly on the hips that it needs no support, and therefore the presence of suspenders indicates that the man's apparel is the work of a cheap tailor, which is certainly not aristocratic.

If suspenders are to go, there is a better reason than this, and that is in the trick of the trade that leaves a weak point in the suspenders—a place that is always breaking and annoying the wearer until his patience is gone. Then he gets a belt and goes without suspenders, out of pure disgust. He would rather hit up his trousers than tie up his galluses.

But this article of apparel is not disappearing—not as long as ready-made clothing is the joy of most men. The suspenders necessarily go with this habit, since the kidlike adjustment about the hips is impossible.

International marriage bargains do not help Americans to understand just why Europe is entitled to rebuke American love of money.



STYLES IN LINGERIE

EXISTING MODELS NOT TO BE GREATLY CHANGED.

Garments Will Continue to Be of a Close Nature—Combination Corset Cover and Pantaloons the Reigning Favorite.

With the first of January every shop which makes a specialty of underwear puts enormous quantities of lingerie on sale. So, as this move is usual, new styles appear at this time, while all winter garments, and those slightly soiled with handling, will be much reduced.

According to the persons who have charge of these sales, misses' models will not be changed to any great extent. Outer raiment having called for exceeding slimmest this long while, the lingerie worn with street clothes will continue to be of a close nature. The dainty chemise, being in a way superfluous with the present



Plain white nainsook, with a little Hamburg beading and narrow ribbon, will make this useful cache-corset.

style of dress, is not a popular garment. Exquisitely fine chemises for girls of all ages are seen, but the combination corset cover and pantaloons is preferred to them, such rigs fitting more closely and being all that is necessary under the single petticoat worn. The pantaloons are bias and often in one piece, with the top hemmed under and not showing a single gather at the back. Corset covers, too, are frequently in one-piece shape, and the prettiest of them are made of embroidery flouncing, with ribbon drawstrings about the neck. These are very easy to make at home, and if liked the drawers can be attached at the belt line. When made separately, the cache-corset always has a little peplum tail, which, going under the skirt, keeps the garment taut.

Drawers are immensely wide, with

FOR THE BLUE-EYED GIRL

Mustard Brown Color Admirably Adapted to Set Off That Particular Type of Beauty.

It is strange that most brunettes with blue eyes do not believe mustard brown suits them. And yet it does very well. One girl who has black hair and deep violet eyes invested in a coat and skirt of this shade, much against the advice of her family and her friends. It was of real golden brown, ornamented at the collar and cuffs with bands of mink fur. The hat was of the same shade, trimmed with mink tails. The girl had never been considered particularly pretty until she donned that dress, which seemed to bring out all the good points which other more somber shades had never shown off to advantage.

Gray is particularly attractive on the woman with black hair, whose eyes are blue. She can gown herself in this color in almost all of its variations and feel that she is making a pleasing appearance. Green is also a safe shade, except in very dark olive color.

The brunette with blue eyes will never go astray if she gowns herself in blue. Electric is particularly attractive for her, as it intensifies the blueness of her eyes. Many brunettes stick to this color exclusively, giving variety to their wardrobes by wearing all the different tones.

Evening Wrap Ornamentation. On evening wraps of chiffon velvet the wide band of lace or other ornamental trimming is now placed at the knee instead of at the edge of the garment.

the bottoms square or rounded up at the knees; they are worn over knitted combinations or without them as the girl's susceptibility to cold permits. Some cache-corsets and pantaloons made in combination way are of thin white albatross with narrow edges of a simple lace. These seem excellent for wearers who suffer from cold, and as they are very daintily made they permit much smartness.

As the street petticoat is almost invariably a colored affair, such skirts as are put with the white lingerie will be fancied in many ways at the bottom; but the tops will be gored to the figure and fit without fulness, even at the back.

The preferred underwear material for the present season is nainsook, which soft and dainty fabric lends itself to beautiful hand stitchery, embroidery of all sorts and many kinds of lace. But for later use much batiste and dimity will be employed, these exquisite materials checked and dotted and in white and color. American lawn achieves very fine effects in underwear and as it washes soft and is exceedingly thin it is admirable for summer use. All of the unmade material will be cheaper during the sales than later on, so it is a good idea for home sewers to buy up their fabrics now for summer garments.

Ribbons play a very important part in smart underwear for all ages, but as those used are quite cheap they do not add greatly to the expense of the home-made garment. Pink is the smartest color, or else a pale shade of mauve, and the pretty bandings are washable and show various figures in self color. A bolt of inch-wide wash ribbon in any color can be bought at many places for 29 cents. This is more than enough for the corsets covers or chemises.

Don't Lie Down in Clothes.

In the Woman's Home Companion, Grace Margaret Gould, the fashion editor, reports all the latest facts and ideas about the styles. In connection with a special page entitled "Suggestions for Your Negligee," she makes the following general comment:

"Learn to take care of your clothes, and learn also to use each dress in your wardrobe for just what it was originally intended. No matter how tired you are when you come from a shopping expedition, don't take a bit of rest in your tailored costume. If you are going to rest, rest in your negligee. Don't plan your winter clothes without including one or two negligees in your wardrobe, and be sure to remember that they are to rest in, and therefore don't have them too elaborate."

Press a Silk Skirt.

According to one who has long followed the practice, it is well worth while pressing a silk skirt carefully before wearing it for the first time. The woman who does this claims that the heat of the iron does a great deal to prevent the silk's cracking; in fact, she says that since she adopted the plan she never has had a silk crack.

To Keep Waists Dainty.

A pretty waist protector can be made of blue muslin, bound with white silk tape. Use a piece of plain blue muslin 26 inches square, and bind the edges with the silk tape. In the center cut a hole large enough to slip the hook of the hanger through. Bind the edge of this hole also. Good Housekeeping Magazine.

FOR THE THEATER



The new theater coiffure in ermine, edged with gold and pearl network.

The Popular Figure.

Would you keep the popular figure? Cultivate food heroism and common sense equally. Cut down food only so long as it affects your pounds, not your spirits and nerves. Better unslightly fat and health than syphilis lines and invalidism.