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## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

### NATIONAL TICKET.

—For President—  
**WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT**  
of Ohio.  
—For Vice-President—  
**JAMES S. SHERMAN**  
of New York.

### STATE.

—Governor—  
**JAMES E. WATSON.**  
—Lieutenant Governor—  
**FREEMONT C. GOODWINE.**  
—Secretary of State—  
**FRED A. SIMS.**  
—Auditor of State—  
**JOHN C. BILLHEIMER.**  
—Treasurer of State—  
**OSCAR HADLEY.**  
—Attorney General—  
**JAMES BINGHAM.**  
—State Superintendent—  
**LAWRENCE MURKINAN.**  
—State Statistician—  
**J. L. PEETZ.**

—Judge of Supreme Court—  
**QUINCY A. MYERS.**  
—Judge of Appellate Court—  
**DAVID MYERS.**

—Reporter of Supreme Court—  
**GEORGE W. SELF.**

### DISTRICT.

—Congress—  
**WILLIAM O. BARNARD.**

### COUNTY.

—Joint Representative—  
**ALONZO M. GARDNER.**  
—Representative—  
**WALTER S. RATLIFF.**  
—Circuit Judge—  
**HENRY C. FOX.**  
—Prosecuting Attorney—  
**CHAS. L. LADD.**  
—Treasurer—  
**ALBERT ALBERTSON.**  
—Sheriff—  
**LINUS P. MEREDITH.**  
—Coroner—  
**DR. A. L. BRAMKAMP.**  
—Survivor—  
**ROBERT A. HOWARD.**  
—Recorder—  
**WILL J. ROBBINS.**  
—Commissioner Eastern Dist.—  
**HOMER FARLOW.**  
—Commissioner Middle Dist.—  
**BARNEY H. LINDERMAN.**  
—Commissioner Western Dist.—  
**ROBERT N. BEESON.**

### WAYNE TOWNSHIP.

—Trustee—  
**JAMES H. HOWARTH.**  
—Assessor—  
**CHARLES E. POTTER.**

### MOTOR BOATS.

At first glance it would seem absurd to say that motor boats are encountering or about to encounter greater opposition along our eastern coast than the automobile on land. But such is the case. The motor boat is being proclaimed a nuisance wherever it has made its appearance in any numbers. This is because of the great amount of noise which the boats make. It is said that a motor boat can be heard several miles out from land and at a summer resort the incessant chugging which continues almost all night has a tendency to drive away the summer trade. Not the least of the crimes which are laid at the door of the motor boat is the inability of whistling for a period of six seconds. On sea such a thing becomes almost a menace to other craft which may be in those waters. Furthermore the motor boat seems to defy the law of the coast and sea in not following any fixed rule about passing other vessels, which makes it almost impossible for the navigator of sailing vessels to place any reliance in the direction the boat is to take. This not infrequently leads to accidents in many cases. Another peculiar trouble is that the wake of a motor boat is productive of short, choppy waves which play havoc with not only smaller boats, but have destroyed by undermining many a wharf and have in some cases washed down the coast and the islands when there were many motor boats present. As is the case with automobiles the fact that any man who had the price could buy and run them, whether he had shown any peculiar fitness or discretion has done a great amount

of harm to the motor boat's respectability.

Strict legislation on all these points is not only necessary but imperative. And such legislation will do the competent man no harm and will raise the estimation of the motor boat in the eyes of the public as like laws have done for the automobiles.

Motor boat legislation and automobile legislation making it necessary all over the country that the person running them be a licensed and competent person of mature age and sense will do much to solve all the difficulties above mentioned. The ordinances in every large town which is up to date in the East make it necessary for the person running an automobile to show a certificate of examination in proficiency, the chauffeur must be of an age not less than eighteen and must give bond. While such legislation may seem unfair it is none the less undeniable that there have been fewer accidents in the communities in which such is the rule.

### THE NEW YORK BAROMETER.

There is a panic among the machine politicians in New York state. Alarmed by Gov. Hughes' announcement that the place would suit him again if the people wanted him the politicians hurried their emissaries to Taft, Roosevelt and Hitchcock seeking comfort. They desired a "hands off" policy. And this is what they got. As a measure of diplomatic phraseology there is little that could have been bettered; the message would keep hands off, but with the distinct understanding that the politicians must put up a candidate who must be stronger than Hughes. There was hands off indeed. The machine will have some difficulty in finding a man who is as popular with the people as is Mr. Hughes and it is now up a tree. What applies to New York applies to the whole country. It is not easy to judge whether our wave of "reform" is emotional or whether it really means a distinct advance in the quickening conscience of the population. The coming election will especially in the larger cities be a turning point in a movement, either of reaction or continuation. A reaction will mean an emotional and spasmodic influence at work. With a metropolis such as New York City the tendency is always toward the live and let live policy. The agricultural districts are in the rank of reform. To the student of politics, then the nomination of the candidate for governor will be in a great measure significant of the temper of the whole country. By a juxtaposition of the West for the upstate in New York and the East for the city of New York, we will have a very fair barometer of the situation. Eyes should be kept on New York then, if one wants to see which way the national cat is going to jump.

### JIM CROW.

The Jim Crow plank which the Democratic party put in their West Virginia platform bids fair to cost the Democratic party its negro vote. It was only a few weeks ago that these same Democrats were telling each other that they had the negroes right where they wanted them on account of the Brownsville affair. The drastic steps taken by the party in the matter of the Jim Crow business is of course due to the portion of the state which is in the low lands. The Piedmont district, i. e. the hill country has been always overwhelmingly Republican and in fact was the element which kept the state in the Union by the division of the "Old Dominion." With the addition to this strong Republican leaning the addition of the negro vote swings a state safely into the Republican column. Of course what the Democrats aimed at was the elimination of the negro as a factor in politics. For all intents and purposes the legislation contemplated is as effectual as the most drastic of the southern statutes for the removal of the negro vote. But they chose a very poor time to do it. The West Virginia negro has his eyes well opened to what is going on. The dismissal of the colored troops was as nothing to what the Democrats will do if they have the chance and there is little hope for Bryan in that neck of the woods.

Senator Scott, the veteran politician, is credited with saying: "There is no hope of Bryan getting the electoral vote in view of the action of the Democratic convention."  
"Every little bit helps."

### FARMER BRYAN.

In a recent issue of a woman's magazine there is an article on Bryan, illustrated with numerous photographs. These photographs are evidently gotten up for the occasion, as any intelligent farmer will observe if he looks over the fashions in directorate gowns after the milking is done and the chickens have gone to roost. We rather smile when we wonder whether Mr. Bryan is basing all his hopes for dollar contributions on those photographs. Mr. Bryan's suspenders are too recent to have been on those old—very torn and very tattered trousers—very long. Mr. Bryan's boots look

as if they were so new that they were at that moment wearing a blister on his life heel. More than that, that hat! We have seen farmers in hats just like it before, but alas, there was never a farmer off the stage who wore that beautiful fedora until the real farmer Bryan set the fashion as exhibited in our ladies' fashion papers. Such a costume might do very well in Blaney's Theatre—the home of the "ten-twenty-three" on lower Broadway, but it will hardly pass muster around here. Mr. Bryan may be able to rope in a few women with his fashion paper advertisement but we consider that the native shrewdness of the farmers (if they chance to see it) will hardly fail to receive the real poser who is under all that agricultural pomp and glory.

If baked beans, boiled potatoes, bread and butter, coffee and harlequin dessert can be furnished to and relished by Chicago school children at a cost of two cents a head, how much can the inmates of the Home for the Friendless Women get for forty cents per diem. A solution of this puzzle is wanted at this office.

Mr. Roosevelt must remember when he gets to Africa that all the elephants are not Republicans.

## PENNSYLVANIA LEADS

Is Now the Greatest Coal Producing State in the Union.

### STATE'S ORDER CHANGED.

Chicago, August 1.—Increased production of coal in the United States has caused a change in the order of the coal producing states, according to statistics which have just been compiled by the government geological survey. Illinois, which in 1906 was third in production, is now second and West Virginia has dropped to third place. Pennsylvania is still first on the list. Illinois' production for 1907 as given in the report, was 51,317,146 short tons, having a spot value of \$54,687,382. Export of coal from this country to Canada, Cuba and elsewhere has been steadily growing and this year promises to break all existing records. Latest government reports show total exports of coal for a period of eleven months as 11,565,242 tons, with a value of \$35,750,637. Corresponding figures for 1907 showed a total of only 29,009,947 tons and 1906 was still less. The change in Illinois' position recalls the big coal strike of two years ago, as the increased production for 1907 was due to the renewed activity in mining after the recovery from the effects of the suspension on April 1, 1907. During this suspension practically all the important mines of Illinois were idle and 49,792 out of a total of 61,983 miners were unemployed for 58 days. Because of the conditions the production of West Virginia in 1906 exceeded that of Illinois by 1,810,246 short tons, as the suspension there affected only a small number of the mines for about 30 days.

## HEALTH OF SOLDIERS IN ISLANDS GOOD

Army Surgeons Gratified Over Reports.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Army surgeons are much gratified over reports which are being received from various posts and from the medical officers stationed in the Philippines and in Cuba respecting the health of the army. It has greatly improved during the last fiscal year, and the sick rate has been materially lowered at some of the posts which hold the record for such diseases as typhoid fever and malaria. The hitherto malaria-ridden posts on the Potomac river, by dint of much energy on the part of the surgeons, have been raised to the class of posts where the health record is considered very good. The work of the surgeons in Cuba has been especially successful, and is destined to be the subject of special commendation by the Secretary in his next annual report.

## RAILROADS TO OPPOSE THE TEXAS ORDERS

Do Not Take Kindly to Equipment Order.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 1.—Texas railroads have decided to oppose in the courts the state railroad commission's orders requiring them to purchase new equipment to the value of \$44,000,000. Traffic officials of the various roads contend that many engines and cars are idle and that additional rolling stock is not needed.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE RICHMOND BRAND  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## FACE OF THE EAST WILL BE CHANGED

Constitutional Movement in Turkey Will Have a Broad Effect.

### THE FUTURE IS UNCERTAIN

YOUNG TURKS DRUNK BY THEIR SUCCESS, MAY CREATE SITUATION AS DID EXTREMISTS IN FIRST RUSSIAN DOUMA.

London, August 1.—That the constitutional movement in Turkey bids fair to change the political face of the east and call into being recuperative influences which will have a broad international effects is a conclusion reaching forcing itself upon European statesmanship.  
Whether the credit for the coup of Abdul Hamid belongs to eBrin's suggestion or to London's advocacy of "mobile columns" to hunt down Macedonian bands, the predominant fact is that the "sick man of Europe" has outplayed all the chancelleries in his adroit appeal to the people and in his prompt dismissal of the leader of the palace clique, chief of whom is the infamous Izzet Bey.

It is not improbable that the young Turks, intoxicated with the success which has attended their agitation, will go beyond the limits which the moderates in Ottoman public life, such as it has been, think should be observed.

There are signs that they will repeat the extravagances of the revolutionary extremists in the first Russian duma, and the upshot may be that the Parliament summoned for November 1 will have a career similar to that of the chamber dominated by men like Allafan.

But the salient feature of the situation is the enormous increase "probability" that the "Turkish question" will be solved by the Turks, and that the solution will put an end to the hopes certain powers cherished of the collapse of the Ottoman Empire on the passing of Abdul Hamid. All calculations of the future of Turkey must be revised.

## AFTER BIG TRUST

Trust Busters Seeking to Demolish American Tobacco Company.

### COMPETITOR FILES SUIT.

Louisville, August 1.—The American Tobacco company, known as the Tobacco Trust, is now the target for the guns of the trust busters. Suit for a million and a half dollars have been brought in the Federal courts here against the American Tobacco company by the Monarch Tobacco company in which an infringement of the Sherman anti-trust law is alleged.  
The papers in the case allege that the so-called trust through operations in restraint of sale, has restricted the manufacture and sale of tobacco to such an extent that the Monarch company has been crowded out of profitable selling fields.  
A half a million dollar damages are alleged but three times that amount is asked for as the Sherman anti-trust law allows that amount.

## EMPLOYEES WAGES CAN NOT BE ASSIGNED

Baltimore & Ohio Makes New Ruling.

Baltimore, Aug. 1.—Assignment of wages by Baltimore & Ohio employees has been officially prohibited under penalty of immediate suspension or dismissal. The object is to prevent the loan sharks extorting usurious rates of interest, an instance having been found where \$25 was demanded in addition to interest on a loan. The Pennsylvania and the Reading, it is stated, will take like action and the armies of employees on these three roads will be protected from further imposition.

## NEW TUNNEL STATION WILL COST \$500,000

Hoboken Terminals Will Be Costly.

New York, August 1.—The public service corporation will erect a \$500,000 passenger station adjoining the Lackawanna and McAdoo tunnel terminals at Hoboken. Work will be begun in September and it is expected the building will be completed early next year.

There is no medicine so safe and at the same time so pleasant to take as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the positive cure for all diseases arising from stomach trouble. The price is very reasonable—30c and 50c.

# Jane Cable

By George Barr McCutcheon  
Author of "Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

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### CHAPTER X.

THE offices of James Bansemer were two floors above those of Robertson Ray Rigby in the U—building. The morning after Graydon Bansemer's important visit to the home of the Cables, Eddie Deever lounged into Rigby's presence. He seemed relieved to find that the stenographer was ill and would not be down that day. The lanky youngster studiously inspected the array of law books in the cases for some time, occasionally casting a sly glance at Bobby. At last he ventured a remark somewhat out of the ordinary—for him: "That old man up in Bansemer's office gets on my nerves," said he, settling his long frame in a chair and breaking in upon Rigby's attention so suddenly that the lawyer was startled into a quick look of interest. "Old Droom? What do you know about him?" "Nothing in particular, of course. Only he sort of jars me when he talks. Rigby saw that the young man had something on his mind. "I did not know that you were personal friends," ventured Rigby. "Friends?" snorted Eddie. "Holy mackerel! He scares the life out of me. I know him in a business way, that's all. He came down here three weeks ago and borrowed some books for Bansemer. I had to go up and get 'em yesterday. He told me to sit down while he looked up the books. I was there half an hour, and he talked all the time. By jing! He makes your blood run cold. He said he had set aside in his will the sum of a hundred dollars to build a church for the honest man. That will be a pretty small church," says I. It will be a small congregation, my son," says he. What few real honest men we have will hesitate to attend for fear of being ostracized by society. "Gee whiz, Mr. Droom, that's pretty hard on society," says I, laughing. "Oh, for that matter, I have already delivered my eulogy on society," says he. "But it ain't dead," says I. "Oh, yes. It's so rotten it must surely be dead," says he in the nastiest way I ever heard. He's a fearful old man, Mr. Rigby. He made a mean remark about that Mrs. David Cable." "What did he say?" quickly demanded Bobby. "He said he'd been reading in the papers about how she was breaking into society. I knew her in New York years ago," says he. "She wasn't fashionable then. Now she's so swell that she'll soon be asking Cable to build a mansion at Rose Lawn cemetery, because all of the fashionables go there. Pretty raw, eh, Mr. Rigby?" "Oh, he's an old blatherskite, Eddie! They talk that way when they get old and grouchy. So he knew Mrs. Cable in New York, eh? What else did he say about her?" "Nothing much. Oh, yes, he did say—in that nasty way of his—that he saw her on the street the other day chatting with one of the richest swells in Chicago. He didn't say who he was except that he was the man who once made his wife sit up all night in the day coach while he slept in the only berth to be had on the train. Do you know who that could be?" "I'm afraid Droom was romancing," said Bobby, with a smile. "Say, Mr. Rigby," said Eddie earnestly, "what sort of business does Mr. Bansemer handle?" Rigby had difficulty in controlling his expression. "I was wondering, because while I was there yesterday a girl I know came out of the back room where she had been talking to Bansemer. She's no good." "Very likely she was consulting him about something," said Rigby quietly. "She soaked a friend of mine for a thousand when she was singing in the chorus in one of the theaters here." "Do you know her well?" "I—er—did see something of her at one time. Say, don't mention it to Rosie, will you? She's not strong for chorus girls," said Eddie anxiously. "A few days ago I saw a woman come out of his office heavily veiled. She was crying, because I could hear the sobs. I don't go much on Bansemer, Mr. Rigby. Darn him, he called me a pup one day when I took a message up for Judge Smith."



"What sort of business does Mr. Bansemer handle?"

"I'm rather touched by her astuteness," he said. "She's cleverer than I thought. Oh," suddenly remembering that it was not Mrs. Cable's letter they were discussing, "you always see the dreary side of things, Elias."

"I haven't forgotten New York," said the clerk dryly. "Ah, but Chicago isn't New York, you know."

"Well, I was just reminding you. This man is going to fight back, that is plain."

"That's what Mrs. Norwood promised to do also, Elias. But she was like a lamb in the end."

"I wouldn't be very proud of that affair if I were you."

"See here, Droom, you're getting a trifle too familiar of late. I don't like it," said Bansemer sharply. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Bansemer," said Droom, scraping his foot across the floor and looking straight past his master's head. "It's for the good of the cause, that's all. It wouldn't do on Graydon's account for you to be driven from Chicago at this time. You see, he thinks you are beyond reproach."

"Curse your impudence, Droom! I wouldn't be spoken to in that way," exclaimed Bansemer, white with sudden rage and loathing. "Am I to expect my discharge, sir?" asked Droom, rubbing his hands absently, but looking squarely into Bansemer's eyes for the first time in their acquaintance. Bansemer glared back for an instant and then shrugged his shoulders, with a nervous laugh. "We shan't quarrel, Elias," he said. "Speaking of Graydon, he is to be married before long."

"I trust he is to do well, sir. Graydon is a fine boy."

mean something in the end. "Gee whiz!" murmured Eddie, his eyes wide with interest. From that day on he and Bobby Rigby were allies—even conspirators.

Later in the day Rigby had a telephone message from Graydon Bansemer suggesting that they lunch together. All he would say over the wire was that he would come some day soon expect Rigby to perform a happy service for him. Bobby understood and was troubled. He suspected that Graydon had asked Jane Cable to marry him and that she had consented. He loved Graydon Bansemer, but for the first time in their acquaintance he found himself wondering if the son were not playing into the father's hands in this most desirable matrimonial venture. With a shudder of repugnance he put the thought from him, loyal to that good friend and comrade.

James Bansemer came into his office late that morning. He had not seen Graydon the night before, but at breakfast the young man announced his good fortune and asked for his blessing. To his son's surprise the elder man did not at once express his approval. For a long time he sat silent and preoccupied to all appearance, narrowly studying his son's face until the young man was constrained to laugh in his nervousness.

"You love her, you are very sure?" asked the father at last. "Better than my life," cried Graydon warmly.

"She has good blood in her," said Bansemer senior slowly, almost absently. "I should say so. Her father is a wonderful man."

"Yes, I dare say," agreed the other, without taking his eyes from the son's face.

"But you don't say whether you approve or disapprove," complained Graydon. "Would it change matters if I disapproved?"

"Not in the least, father. I love her. I'd hate to displease you in—"

"Then, of course, I approve," said the other, with his warmest smile. "Jane is a beauty, and—I am proud of her."

"She is too good for me," lamented Graydon happily. "I can't very well contradict her future husband," said the lawyer. There was a hungry look in his eyes as he glanced from time to time at the face of the boy who had his mother's unforgettable eyes.

A messenger brought Mrs. Cable's note to Bansemer soon after his arrival at the office. He and Elias Droom were in the back office when the boy came. They had been discussing the contents of a letter that came in the early mail. The lawyer accepted the note and dismissed the boy with the curt remark that he would telephone an answer in person.

"It looks to me as though this is going to be a rather ticklish affair," Droom resumed after the boy had closed the outer door behind him. Bansemer's mind was on Mrs. Cable's note. A queer smile hung on his lips.

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"I trust he is to do well, sir. Graydon is a fine boy."

"Indeed! I did not know that David Cable had a daughter."

"You know whom I mean—Jane Cable." He turned rather restlessly, conscious that Droom's eyes were following him to the window. He glanced again at Mrs. Cable's note and waited. "I suppose you are pleased," said Droom after a long pause.

"Certainly! Jane is a splendid girl. She's beautiful, accomplished and—well, she's thoroughbred," said Bansemer steadily, turning to face the old man.

"It is not necessary to remind you that her parents are unknown," said Droom. "Still," said Bansemer, and he sat down and leaned forward eagerly, "she has good blood from both sides."

"Yes—the so called best."

"You speak as if you know the truth."

"I think—yes, I'm sure I know. I have known for twenty years, Mr. Bansemer. I had the same means as you of finding out whose child she

was." "That's more than Mrs. Cable knows," said Droom promptly. "Here," and he picked up a pencil. "I'll write the initials of her parents. You do the same, and we'll see that they tally." He quickly scratched four letters on a pad of paper. Bansemer hesitated and then slowly wrote the initials on the back of an envelope. Without a word they exchanged the papers. After a moment they both smiled in relief. Neither had been tricked. The initials were identical.

"I imagine the ancestors hanging in Fifth avenue would be amazed if they knew the story of Jane," said Droom with a chuckle.

"I doubt it, Droom. Ancestors have stories, too, and they hide them."

"By the way, now that your son is to marry her, I'd like to know just what your game is."

Bansemer turned on him like a tiger, his steely eyes blazing. "Game? There is no game. Listen to me, Droom. We'll settle this now. I'm a bad man, but I've tried to be a good father. People have called me heartless. So be it. But I love that boy of mine. What little heart I have belongs to him. There can be no game where he is concerned. Some day perhaps he'll find out the kind of a man I've been to other men, but can always remember that I was fair and honest with him. He'll despise my methods, and he'll spurn my money, but he'll have to love me. Jane Cable is not the girl I would have chosen for him, but she is good and true, and he loves her."

For the first time in his life Elias Droom shrank beneath the eyes of his master. He hated James Bansemer from the bottom of his wretched soul, but he could not but feel at this moment a touch of admiration.

Through all the years of their association Elias Droom had hated Bansemer because he was qualified to be the master, because he was successful and forceful, because he had loved and been loved, because they had been classmates, but not equals. In the bitterness of his heart he had lain awake on countless nights praying—but not to his God—that the time would come when he could stand ascendant over this steely master. Only his unwavering loyalty to a duty once assumed kept him from crushing Bansemer with exposure years before. But Droom was not a traitor. He remained standing, lifting his eyes after a brief, shifting study of his bony hands.

"You have nothing to fear from me," he said. "Your boy is the only being in the world that I care for. He hates me. Everybody hates me. But it doesn't matter. I asked what your game was because we know Jane's father and mother. That's all. Mrs. David Cable, I presume, can be preyed upon with safety."

"Mrs. Cable has much to lose," significantly. "And how much to pay?" with a meaning look.

"That is her affair, Droom."

"I wouldn't press her too hard," cautioned Droom. "She's a woman."

"Never fear. I'm going there for dinner tonight. It's a family affair. By the way, here's a letter from a distinguished political leader. He suggests that I act on the city central committee for the coming year."

"They heard some one at the outer door at that moment, and Droom glided forth from the inner room to greet the visitor. It was Eddie Deever.

"Say, Mr. Droom, do you suppose Mr. Bansemer would object if I sat down for a few minutes to look over his books on 'Famous Crimes in History?' Old Smith hasn't got 'em."

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