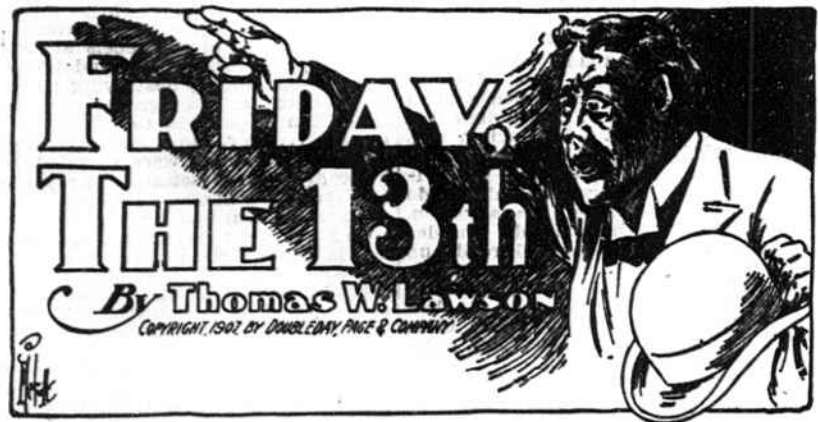


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ESTABLISHED 1855.



FRIDAY THE 13th

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Chapter II—Barry Conant, head broker for Standard Oil and sugar interests, suddenly begins to sell 'sugar'...

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Chapter IV—Beulah Sands and Bob become engaged. Randolph wants to marry her father. She refuses...

Chapter V—The "bulls" toss sugar to record breaking point, and the "street" goes wild. Barry Conant...

Chapter VI—Beulah Sands insists upon being married. That there is no diaphan connected with the money...

Chapter VII—Bob Brownley marries Beulah. Inmate Beulah Sands, and takes her to 'New York'...

Chapter VIII—Brownley proposes to marry Wall street. In the midst of a panic he has created Randolph...

Chapter IX—Continued. For once at least, much-abused phrase, "He looked the part," could be used in all truthfulness...

Chapter X—Continued. From the time that the market has been bought, and repeat the operation, until we have all the wealth...

Chapter XI—Continued. From the time that the market has been bought, and repeat the operation, until we have all the wealth...

Chapter XII—Continued. From the time that the market has been bought, and repeat the operation, until we have all the wealth...

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Miscellaneous Reading.

WAREHOUSES FOR COTTON.

Southern Cotton Association's Scheme In Detail.

Mr. E. D. Smith, president of the South Carolina Branch Southern Cotton association, has the following to say with reference to the association's plan of warehousing:

"Recognizing the fact that the commercial prospect depends upon the maintenance of our organization on a basis of credit and in view of the fact that we must have surplus capital invested, where it can be available for retiring this cotton, I hope the plan given below will be taken up by the several counties in the state and reports made promptly."

"We will begin an active campaign from county to county about the 1st of July. In a few days we will publish our schedule of appointments, and hope that all parties interested will see that at our several places of meeting there will be as large an attendance as possible."

Plan of Warehousing. Every full thousand of bales of cotton are forced on the market regardless of the price, because the producers and owners have incurred debts in making their crops, and have no other means of meeting their obligations other than by selling their cotton."

Each county association is to meet and appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions to a capital stock of as much as \$5 per bale for the cotton grown in that county. This money is to be used as a basis of credit for building, buying and leasing warehouses, for borrowing money, for lending money on cotton, and to carry on any and all matters necessary, controlling the storage and sale of cotton in that county."

"Men of Wall street, it is written in the books of the ancient that every evil contains within itself a cure, or a destroyer. I do not pretend that what I am revealing to you is to you a cure for this hideous evil, but I do say that what I am giving you is a destroyer for it, and that while it will be to the world a cure, it may leave you in a more fiery hell than the one of which you now feel the flames. I do not care if it does. When I am through, any member of the New York stock exchange who feels the iron in his soul can get instant revenge and unlimited wealth. You who are turning over in your minds the consideration that your great body can make new rules to render my discovery inoperative, are dealing with a shadow. There is no rule or device that can prevent its working. There are 1,000 seats in the New York stock exchange. They are worth today \$35,000 apiece, or \$35,000,000 in all. Whether I do it or not, the fact is that this exchange deals in between one and three million shares a day. Were any attempt made to prevent the operation of my invention, transactions would be stopped because of such attempt drop to five or ten thousand shares per day, or to such transactions as represented stock that will be actually delivered and actually paid for. To make my invention useless it must be made impossible to buy or sell the same share of stock more than once at one season, and short selling, which is now, as you know, the foundation of the modern stock-gambling structure, must likewise be made impossible. If this could be done the \$35,000,000 worth of seats in the exchange would be worth less than five millions, and what is of far greater import to all the people, the financial world would be revolutionized. Men of Wall street, do not fool yourselves. My invention is a sure destroyer of the greatest curse in the world, stock-gambling."

TO BE CONTINUED.

GUNPOWDER AND HALLSTONS.—Another popular superstition has failed to stand the test of scientific investigation, says the Vienna correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette. For years past the peasants in Styria have been fighting hallstons with gunpowder, tenaciously maintaining that their efforts were successful in dispersing impending storms. Recently the ministry of agriculture granted a subvention for proper scientific experiments, and these have proved conclusively that gunpowder explosions have absolutely no effect against hallstons. Indeed, in one case the firing was followed by an unusually violent storm when hallstons as big as hens' eggs covered the ground. The meteorological department has joined with the ministry in declaring that such attempts are absolutely valueless, and no more money will be spent in experiments. Popular superstitions die hard, and the peasants in the neighborhood are exceedingly averse to the conclusions reached by the scientists, and are doing their utmost to prevent the official results from becoming generally known.

It is occasionally occurs to a man that all he gets for doing a thing well is to see a lot of encouragement given him.

DREAD PNEUMONIA.

Information About a Disease For Which There is No Cure.

Next to tuberculosis of the lungs, pneumonia, another lung malady, is the most deadly disease now prevalent in the United States. During the year 1904, when the last Federal mortality statistics were gathered, it killed 45,000 Americans and sowed the seeds of consumption in probably 100,000 more. Since then the death rate has decreased little, if at all. There are no tried and tested remedies for pneumonia. The patient, it would seem, gets well through nature's efforts, or he never gets well at all.

NAVY NEEDS MEN BADLY.

Several New Battle Ships Are Short of Strength.

Failure to secure enough enlistments to properly man the ships now in commission by the United States government, says a Washington dispatch, is causing more than ordinary embarrassment to the navy department, and as a result of which legislation will undoubtedly be had at the next session of congress entirely changing the present manner of securing men for the service and making a thorough reorganization of the entire system.

So serious has the lack of a requisite number of enlisted men in the naval service become that some of the larger ships recently placed in commission have not nearly the quota of men they should carry, this being noticeably the case with the Louisiana, Brooklyn, Vermont and Georgia, all of which, while carrying their full strength are recruited to the number of 700 or 800 men each.

Desertions, while figuring largely in the question, do not constitute the only reason for the present lack of men. Poor pay, hard life, miserable accommodations, and in some cases ill and brutal treatment are all largely responsible for present conditions. The complement of men required for the navy service amounts to between 31,000 and 32,000 men, while it should be nearer 35,000 since the placing in commission of the Georgia, Louisiana, Connecticut, Virginia, Kansas, and others. Where the extra men are to be secured the navy department does not know.

Every device known to modern times has been resorted to to secure men for the navy, but the results are now said to be more recruiting stations in use throughout the United States than ever before. Many of these are located in the rural districts, as it has been long recognized that some of the best men taken into the service were gotten from the farms and small towns of the south and the west.

It has been pointed out that the government will never be able to secure the complement of men required for the navy until congress takes hold and by legislation not only increases the compensation of the men, but provides for their well-being and treatment as men are treated in other walks of life.

The 31,000 men now in the service being divided between chief petty officers of three classes, seamen (ordinary sailors), and deck hands. The complement of men required for the navy is 31,000 men. These run to \$50 and \$85 respectively, in addition to which there are other small allowances for extra good conduct, work, etc.

This wage, it is said, is so small that men of worth and good physique are unwilling to undergo the hardships when there are other lines of business which offer them a better chance of making good inducements with good pay.

It is impossible to indicate now what measures congress will take to remedy the present defective conditions, but it is the belief of many naval officers that some radical changes will undoubtedly be enacted into law.

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Inasmuch as just about 75 per cent of those who have pneumonia recover, it may be seen from the foregoing figures that there are about 180,000 cases of the disease in the United States each year. Those who get well, unfortunately for them, are ever thereafter disposed to have further attacks. A man who has had smallpox or yellow fever never takes the disease again, for the reason that both of these maladies leave immunity against themselves behind them. But pneumonia, instead of leaving its victim immune, makes him even more liable than he was in the first place. Thus it happens that persons who have had pneumonia early in life often contract it again later on.

The ancient Greeks were familiar with pneumonia and old Hippocrates described it very accurately. He even differentiated between pneumonia and the early stages of consumption—a thing which modern doctors sometimes fail to do. Aretaeus, another physician of antiquity, wrote a very excellent treatise on pneumonia, but it was not until 1810 that there was any truly scientific investigation of the disease. Today we know a great deal about it, but so far no very efficient means of aiding nature to cure it have been devised, although experiments with anti-toxin are giving promising results.

Pneumonia, to put it briefly, is a malignant inflammation of the lungs due to the presence of minute organisms or germs. These germs corrode and blockade the air passages through the lungs and thus cause a large portion of the patient's customary supply of air. In addition, they weaken his heart by putting on it the extra hard work of pumping blood through narrowed and clogged channels. Finally, they secrete poisons which are spread through the blood to all parts of the body and disable many of the vital organs. It is seldom that a pneumonia patient dies of suffocation. Far more often he dies of gripes and other venereal poisons kill him by invading his brain.

Ordinarily, the blood of a healthy man is vigorous enough to tackle and kill these germs as soon as they get into the lungs, but when a man's power of resistance is lowered, for any one of a hundred reasons, the blood does its work badly and the germs get a foothold. Then follows an attack of pneumonia, a battle between the body's regular and sufficient sleep and eating wholesome food. The man who hardens himself by cold baths in the morning and by wearing rational clothes is far less apt to fall a victim to pneumonia than the man who bathes only in hot water and wears absurdly heavy underclothes. Sailors, who are accustomed to a rough life, seldom have pneumonia. Clerks, who get very little fresh air, fall before it often.

Furthermore, it is well to avoid entering the sickrooms of pneumonia patients, and when an epidemic prevails it is the better part of valor to eschew alcoholic exhilaration. A man with half a pint of whisky in his stomach feels snug and warm, but in reality his bodily temperature is considerably below normal and the germ-killing corpuscles in his blood are weak and stunted.

Whenever the temperature of the body declines, whether it be from sudden exposure to great cold or a result of alcoholic excesses, the natural powers of resistance almost disappear. The common barnyard fowl, for example, is ordinarily not susceptible to pneumonia, and a large number of pneumonic germs may be injected into a fowl's vein without damage. But if this same hen is forced to stand in cold water for half an hour and then inoculated she will develop all the elementary symptoms of the disease.—Elliery M. Sedgewick in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Do you want Mad? Nobody had ever seen a dog act like that on Broadway. He was a brown terrier, which kept at his own right, with feet slightly out of drawing, which indicated that he was just getting over being a pup. He chased a woman up two little steps of one of the closed entrances of the Criterion theatre, says the New York Herald recently, and there he stood at the bottom of the flight with his long nose and a wild, gleaming eye that looked as if it would have been a good deal more than a little dog's eye. "Mad dog!" cried she on the steps, at the top of her voice. "Won't anybody save me? Police! police! Where's a policeman?" She backed neatly to the door. The dog set his eyes on the woman, shifted his position and again relapsed into his three-legged pose and glassy stare. From her muff the imprisoned woman took a box of confectionery and threw him bon-bon after bon-bon. The animal was interested for two or three times, and then again he resumed a joyful sniffing in the direction of the gaudy peasant winged-about the group congregated a large throng, which kept at a safe distance. The cry of "Mad dog!" was sounded through Long Acre square. Persons on the way to the theatres went around the block. The woman on the steps was by this time in hysterics, and another sobbing and crying "Mad dog!" and "Good doggie, have some candy!" The dog stood still as a statue. Edging his way through the throng, a policeman reached for his revolver. "He's going to shoot the mad dog," said a man. "I wouldn't," said a link man who invaded the lung tissues and sets up a true pneumonia, though it is different in character, of course, from ordinary pneumonia. Pneumonia is commonly associated with cold weather, and in point of



"I saw this robbery. I felt the robbers scourge."

manufacture these chips—stocks. After we have manufactured them, we will sell the world what the world can pay for, and then by the use of the unlimited supply we still have we will win away from the world what it has bought, and repeat the operation, until we have all the wealth, and the people are enslaved. To do this there is one thing besides the manufacturing of the chips—stocks—that was absolutely necessary—a gambling-hell, the working of whose machinery would place a selling value upon such chips, a hell where, after selling the chips, they could be won back. I saw that these tricksters were to be routed and their 'System' was to be destroyed. It must be through the machinery of the exchange, and presently I marvelled that men could go so long have been asses.

"From the very nature of stock-gambling it is necessary, absolutely necessary, that it be conducted under certain rules, unchangeable, unbreakable rules, to attempt to change or break which would destroy stock-gambling. The foundation rule, the rule absolutely necessary for the existence of stock-gambling is: Any member of the stock exchange can buy, or sell, between the opening and closing of the exchange as many shares of stock as he cares to. With this rule in force his buying and selling cannot be restricted to the amount he can take and pay for, or deliver and receive pay for, because there is not money enough in the world to pay for what under this same rule can be bought and sold in a single session. This is because there have been arbitrarily created by these few tricksters many times more stocks than there is money in existence. The amount of stock that any man can sell in one session of the exchange is limited only by the amount that he can offer for sale, and he can offer any amount his tongue can utter; but he is not compelled and cannot be compelled to show his ability to deliver what he has offered for sale until after he has finished selling, which is the following day. You will ask as I did: Can this be possible? You will find the answer I found. It is so, and must continue to be so, or there will be no stock-gambling. Mark me, for this statement is weighted with the greatest import to you all. A member of this exchange can sell as many shares of stock at one session as he cares to offer. If any attempt is made at the session he sells as he offers to sell either before or after he offers to sell to show his ability to deliver, away goes the stock-gambling structure because from the very nature of the whole structure of stock-gambling the same shares are sold and resold many

times in each session and the seller cannot know, much less show, that he can deliver until he first adjusts with the buyer and the buyer cannot adjust until after he has become such a buyer. If a rule were made compelling a seller to show his responsibility before selling, every member would have every other member at his mercy and there could be no stock-gambling. When I had worked this out, I saw that while the few tricksters of the 'System' had a perfect device for taking from the people their wealth, I had discovered as perfect a means of taking away from the few the wealth they had secured from the many. With this knowledge came a conviction that my way was as honest as the 'System's', in fact, more honest than theirs. They took from the innocent, I took from the guilty what had already been dishonestly secured. I determined to put my discovery into practice.

"I might never have done so but for that Sugar panic in which I was robbed of millions by the 'System' through Barry Conant. In that panic the 'System', with its unlimited resources, fled from the people by the arbitrary manufacture of stocks, and by their manipulation did to me what I afterward discovered I could do to them, without any resources other than my right to do business on the floor of this exchange. You saw the outcome. In the second Sugar panic, of my first experiment. In a few minutes I cleared a profit of \$10,000,000. I could have made it fifty millions, or one hundred and fifty, but I was not then on familiar terms with my new robber-robbering device, and I had yet a heart. To make this ten millions of money all that was necessary for me to do was to sell more Sugar than Barry Conant could buy. This was easy, because