"No."

mately?"

"No. Do you?"

ing a question.

of pitying contempt.

THE KIND OF

FrAmEs To be used is very much a matter of taste. It is important, though, that the frames set properly on the nose and at the right distance from the eyes: that the lenses be perfectly centered, and how are

you to know when one is guess-

WE ... NEVER GUESS.

ing?

"Glasses Right, Good Sight."

Bultman, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

PHONE 194

TO CONSUMERS OF Lager Beer.

PHYTH THE THE PHYTHE THE PHYTHE PHYTHE

We are now in position to ship our Beer all over the State at the following prices:

EXPORT.

Imperial Brew-Pints, at \$1.10 per doz. Kuffheiser-Pints, at90c per doz. Germania P. M.-Pints, at 90c per doz. GERMAN MALT EX-TRACT.

A liquid Tonic and Food for Nursing Mothers and Invalids. Brewed from the highest grade of Barley Malt and Imported Hops, at.......\$1.10 per doz. For sale by all Dispensaries, or send in your orders direct.

All orders shall have our prompt and careful attention Cash must accompany all orders.

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GERMANIA BREWING CO., Charleston, S. C.

Buggies, Wagons, Road Carts and Carriages REPAIRED

With Neatness and Despatch

R. A. WHITE'S

WHEELWRIGHT and BLACKSMITH SHOP.

I repair Stoves, Pumps and run water pipes, or I will put down a new Pump claimed, with agitation. Then she laugh-If you need any soldering done, give me, Mr. Gordon. I fear I am not com-LAME.

My horse is lame. Why? Because I did not have it shod by R. A. White, one thing. The test you made was not the man that puts on such neat shoes

We Make Them Look New. We are making a specialty of re- nervously-"supposing I had begun to painting old Buggies, Carriages, Road feel attracted toward"-Carts and Wagons cheap.
Come and see me. My prices will

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THE

Bank of Manning MANNING, S. C.

Transacts a general banking busi-

Prompt and special attention given to depositors residing out of town.

Deposits solicited.

at headquarters." All collections have prompt atten-Gordon, youth is always rash." Gor-

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New Lease of Life for an lowa

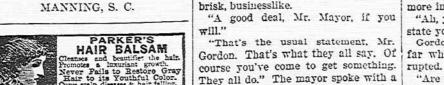
bers.' Postmaster. self talked about at headquarters,"

Gordon murmured to himself. "I must Postmaster R. H. Randall, Dunlap, Ia., know that man." says: I suffered from indigestion and re-sulting evils for years. Finally I tried Kodol. I soon knew I had found what He was ushered into the mayor's office by the doorkeeper and faced a I had long looked for. I am better today slightly built, rather aristocratic look-than in years. Kodol gave me a new ing man, carefully dressed. Gordon lease of life. Anyone can have my afhad seen him on public occasions, but fidavit to the truth of this statement." had never before met him personally. Kodol digests your food. This enables the system to assimilate supplies, strengthen-"You are the son of the late Rufus Gordon, eh? Yes. Knew your father ing every organ and restoring health quite well. He was a stanch supporter

Kodol Makes You Strong. Prepared only by E. C. DEWITT & Co., Chicago The St. bottle contains 5% times the 50c, size.

The R. B. Loryea Drug Store.

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By CHARLES M. SHELDON. Author of "In His Steps," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," Etc.

Converight, 1901, by Charles M. Sheldon

Andrews said:

von not mean

'yes?'

John Gordon lifted up his head. The

dusk had deepened, and he could see

"You have not answered my ques-

tion, Miss Andrews. Did I do her an

injustice when I made it a test of her

feeling that she come down here?

Ought I to have asked her to do that?"

in great luxury. Of course coming here

would mean a complete change from

"I do not see how you could have

asked anything less," the voice came

calmly. "The woman who loved you

John Gordon did not answer at once.

"Then you think Miss Marsh does not

"I did not say that. I think she be

"It is not fair to ask me!" she ex-

ed in her usuai happy manner. "Excuse

petent to answer all your questions.

The realm of love is a realm of myste-

rious contradictions. I am sure of only

I would warn you, however,

too hastily judge of your feelings."

He could not see her face at all now

and could only feel that in some way

The talk at table turned upon Tommy

the building ordinances. And every-

phase of the remarkable situation, "I

want to see the mayor and have a per-

sonal interview with him. Let us strike

Miss Andrews smiled sadly. "Mr.

tions. Need I say I have seen him sev-

more for my own satisfaction and ex-

"Go your ways. You will get the ex-

"So Julius Chambers is making him-

losses just before his death."

The mayor was a soft, easy spoken

end of his sentences that gave a listen-

er the idea of mental indecision, not

"What can I do for you?" he said

suddenly. Gordon was not prepared

for it. The tone was suddenly hard,

borne out by his political career.

perience than anything else."

ism for human mercies?"

Tommy could ever be convicted.

"But do you believe she does?"

would expect nothing less."

love me?"

lieves she does."

tinguished her.

only the outline of her face.

CHAPTER XI.



as unusually impersonal.

"Yes, sir; I did come to get something, and I have no apologies to offer for it, because it is something that any good citizen ought to get, and that is justice."

"Be specific. Justice is not delivered here in wholesale lots."

"Is it delivered at all?" Gordon burst out. The mayor coolly eyed him. "That depends. State your errand, young man. Others are waiting."

"Do you know Tommy Randall?" The mayor raised his eyebrows. "I know a part of him. Nobody knows all of Tommy.'

"He is one of the biggest rascals in this city.' "This is not news." The mayor looked

resigned. "Yes, Mr. Mayor; it is news to this administration. What is this man, Tommy Randall? He is not an officer of the city, he is not authorized to take

part in its affairs, yet he dictates"-"Be specific. Others are waiting. State your errand, young man." The words came hard, incisive, like the biting of cold steel on steel. Gordon suddenly pulled up, and in five seconds he was as cool and clear headed as the impassive political figure sitting there at his desk. FTER awhile Miss

In a swift, forceful manner that characterized him when driven to it by "You say 'no.' Do a hostile listener he pictured Randall's proposed violation of the building ordinance, the long, heartbreaking fight for childhood that Miss Andrews had been making, the gift of the settlement and Randall's contemptuous defiance of all humanity in his plan of restoring the regular causes of the people's misery. He must have stated it wonderfully well, for the mayor was really interested. Once he interrupted.

"Would it be any harder for her to "Say that again about the window live here than for you or for me-or"space required in proportion to floor she spoke hurriedly-"or for any of area. Do you mean to tell me there are 3,000 dark bedrooms in the Waterside "She was born and has been reared district?"

"Three thousand two hundred and seventeen, sir. And children rot in them like"-"Go on," the mayor said in a low

When Gordon was through, the may

or was contemplatively silent. "You've come to the wrong place, Mr. Gordon. I can't do anything to Tommy Randall. What you want to do is to lay a complaint before the city building department. The whole business is under their jurisdiction and properly should come before them. I regret exceedingly to hear what you say about the tenements. I had no idea matters were so bad. Of course the housing problem is a vexed question in all large centers of population, and all reformers, I believe, are agreed that no

problem presents so many"too great. It was the only test possible. "Do you claim, Mr. Mayor," Gordon interrupted, but his blood always boiled as com senior by-ten years-that you do not up in him when a man lied to him, "that you do not know about the tenement house conditions in Waterside "But supposing," Gordon went on district? Has Miss Andrews told it so badly that you have forgotten it?"

The mayor's face was dark. He raised his eyes to Gordon, but lowered them again.

what he said was unwelcome. He did not finish, and in the silence Ford came "You have come to the wrong place into the room and lighted the candles. to prefer your complaint, sir. Go to the city building department. Is that all Miss Andrews rose and went over to

the table and asked Ford some quesyour errand? tion about the day's work, and when "It is," replied Gordon, and he rose, turned his back on his honor the mayor dinner was announced a few minutes and without another word walked out later she went out and took her place at the head of the table as usual. When of the office. Gordon had such supreme contempt for a deliberate liar that he John Gordon came out and took his seat, he saw the placid, earnest face used to say it choked him to breathe heightened perhaps in color, but bearthe same air with him in the same ing the usual quiet seriousness that dis-

At the noon meal he told the story of his interview with the mayor.

Randall and his plans. It was the con-Miss Andrews looked at him quietly. sensus of opinion that nothing could be "The same old story. And now"done except in the way of enforcing "Now for the city building depart-

ment." body agreed that from past attempts "It's the regular routine. After that the probability was very small that the state board of health, then the state factory and tenement house inspectors, "For my own satisfaction," said Gor-

then"don after they had discussed every

She spoke with her usual deliberate patience, and Gordon colored. "I know. I am simply following

better person than myself, but"-"But you are man," she said wistful-"You may succeed with some of

don colored as if he understood her to John Gordon looked doubtful. But in the afternoon he went down to the city mean it in a double sense. "But go and the see the mayor. I've no objechall again, and after a long and vexatious delay he managed to get a heareral times to no purpose? Has a partiing with one of the officers of the city san machine any place in its mechanbuilding department. The superintendent was in Europe. But a deputy lis-Gordon felt abashed. "I did not mean tened to him with an air of polite resigto hint that I could do anything. I simply wanted to put the city govern-

ment to the test in a plain matter of When Gordon was through, he said: human right and justice. It will be "Oh, Mr. Gordon, that's altogether outside our jurisdiction. You'll have to carry your complaint up before the state board of health. I can furnish perience without fail," answered Miss you with the necessary blanks on which Andrews, with a look which contained to make complaint. Are you a regular a depth of sadness out of her own extenement house inspector?"

perience that haunted Gordon all the "Then possibly you will be required Nevertheless the next day he went to file your complaint with the factory down to the city hall and asked to see and tenement house inspector's comthe mayor. After a delay of half an mission. Sometimes the complaints are hour he was admitted. As he entered made out to one body, sometimes to anfour men came out of the room. They other."

were talking excitedly, and Gordon "They have complaints, then, do could hear the name "Julius Chamthey?" asked John Gordon ironically. "Oh, yes, yes," the deputy replied hurriedly. "Sorry we can't do anything. But the whole affair is outside our department. Glad to have met you. Good day, Mr. Gordon."

Gordon went right over to the room of the state board of health. After the usual delay he was ushered

into the office of a nervous little man who said, without turning from his desk at which he was writing: "Be so kind as to state your business, and be brief, as time is precious."

"So is human life!" said Gordon, who

of the party and a man to be depended had refused the chair at which the upon. Sorry to know of his financial officer had nodded when his visitor en-The man at the desk jumped as if he had been unexpectedly hit on the back. man, with a slight hesitation at the Then he turned around and looked at

Gordon.

"What did you say?" "You said time was precious, and I said, 'So is human life.' Both statements are true, but I think mine is more important." "Ah, yes; possibly, possibly. Will you

state your errand?" Gordon began, but he had not gone far when the man at the desk inter-

"Are you a tenement house inspecttone of resignation that struck Gordon or?"

"I am." "Regularly qualified?"

"I am." "Then you ought to carry this complaint to the board of state factory and tenement inspection."

"What comes after them?" asked Gordon. "What?

"What is the next public body to which I shall be referred after the factory and tenement inspection body denies its responsibility in the matter?" The man gravely stared at Gordon.

"Don't let it keep you awake tonight," said Gordon, in deep disgust as he went out, and as it was too late to call on the state factory and tenement inspection body he want back to Hope House, where he made an attempt to give a humorous account of his afternoon's experience, but dismally failed, as he could see by the look on Miss Andrews' face.

He went down to the city hall next day and found that the state factory inspectors met at regular sessions on the 1st of the month. From all the knowledge he could gain he concluded that the delays he would have to endure before that body would consider his complaint would be so annoying that Tommy Randall would have his double decker all built and inhabited before the red tape had all been unwound from the complaint filed with

the department. He came back to Hope House and had a conference with Miss Andrews. "I am perfectly satisfied as to this administration." Gordon said, speaking with repressed indignation. "They are all a set of political thieves. What do they care for humanity? So far as I can learn there has never been a conviction during the whole of the present administration for violating tenement house ordinances. There have been numerous complaints filed at different times, but they have all been treated with the most insolent contempt or politely entered in some department, there to lie untouched. But there is one course open to us now, and I'm going to take it." "Of course I know what you mean.

You can carry a complaint directly to the city attorney, have Tommy arrested and bring the case into the police court. Do you know how many times we have had Tommy arrested?" Gordon shook his head in surprise. "Within the last eight years, for one

thing and another, Tommy Randall has been arrested as many as fifteen times, with no result except failure on our part to convict. Do you wonder that we women in Hope House have given up arresting Tommy?"

"It seems to me the person to arrest is the mayor," growled Gordon. "Before God, he is guilty if ever man was." "Arrest Tommy and bring the case in Julius Chambers' court. According to the statute law, the jurisdiction of Chambers' court extends to all cases in Waterside district. Chambers has never had a case of this kind. From all that we know of him so far he is not afraid of Randall nor in any way indebted to him."

Gordon gravely assented. He was sitting in the library, where his view through the window extended down Bowen street to the end of the burned district. He could see a group of workmen laying out foundations for Tommy's first double decker.

The sight suggested a plan to Gordon, and he went out and walked over to the place Tommy Randall was at the farther

end of the lot, but as Gordon came up he walked over to the street and said with cheerful insolence. "Fine day for building, Mr. Gordon."

Gordon went down to the end of the lot. The basement excavation had been made, and the masons were at work on the foundation wall. Gordon came back to where Randall still stood.

"Of course you know your rear end line for this building runs fifteen feet farther south than the law allows?" Tommy Randall was chewing a bit of pine splinter. He spit out the piece, then turned toward John Gordon.

"Is this your building that's going up? Don't you worry about me. I know what I'm doing." Then to Gordon's surprise Randall

came up close to him and said in what was intended for a bluff, hearty manner: "Say, Mr. Gordon, what's the use of quarreling with me over this little matter? Of course I know that technically the ordinance isn't lived up to, but it is practically a dead letter anyhow. None of the contractors ever pays any attention to it. What difference does it make anyhow? I mean to put up a good building, and the people know my rents are fair. No one ever complained that Tommy Randall ever screwed 'em for rent when it was hard

to get. Live and let live is my motto." Gordon looked him in the eye. "Mr. Randall, you know or ought to know that this double decker you are putting up here is a death trap and that the law distinctly provides for this space at the rear of the lot to give the tenement dwellers sufficient light and air at that end of the building. After you have got your building up it will be a fire trap like old No. 19. You deliberately violate not only the ordinance in regard to rear space, but you are planning to violate other provisions of the building acts in regard to lighting areas and metal staircases. I've seen your plans, and they are nothing eyes toward him. more nor less than copies of plans of No. 91. I'll have you arrested unless promptly. you change the ground plans of this

building." "You will, eh?" Tommy spit out another piece of splinter and contemptuously started down toward the masons. "It ain't the | was not like Tommy Randall to run first time I've been arrested, but the fellows that does it remembers it had been such a mesh of lies and delib-

longer'n I do." Gordon went over with Ford to the city hall, and together they swore out to resort to a very dangerous and desa complaint before the city attorney. That officer eyed Gordon rather curiously, and while his assistant was making out the warrant Gordon asked | that by his measurement they covered a few questions.

"This case will come in Judge Chambers' court?" The assistant looked up and paused in his writing.

The city attorney eyed Gordon again. "Judge Chambers has jurisdiction in the Waterside district. It has been customary, however, to follow the precedent established by the new building act of '97 and call these cases in the district court." "Jury case?"

"Yes."

"Am I right in saying that the complaining witness in cases of violation of city ordinances has the right to appear and cause the party complained of to appear in the police court that has jurisdiction in civil cases over the district in which the violation occurs?" "That is the law." The city attorney slowly and seemingly with reluctance spoke. Gordon went one step further. "Then

urements. She could verify their acthis warrant will cite Randall to appear before Judge Chambers. If cases "Is she here?" "No, but she could be summoned." that come under the provisions of the building act of 1897 are appealed from

the police court of Judge Chambers, do they go to the court of appeals or the

The city attorney evaded the ques-

"He's a bright one, Tommy is; very

"Will this warrant be served at

once?" Gordon asked, in his turn ignor-

The attorney placed the warrant in

the hands of an officer, with instruc-

tions to serve it on Tommy Randall at

once, and as he gave the order it

seemed to Gordon that everybody in

the office, from the city attorney down

to the policeman, eyed him with a sort

He walked out of the building boiling

with wrath at the insolent attitude of

every person in the city administration

with whom he had come in contact

"But Chambers seems to be unpop-

"Didn't you notice the city attorney's

hesitation when Chambers' name was

mentioned? And while you were talk-

ing I overheard a little talk between

two men at the other end of the office.

Chambers' name occurred several

times, and it was never spoken of in

any complimentary terms. If he is un-

popular with the city administration,

"Yes. It's a glimmer of hope, but

only a glimmer in this awful municipal

darkness. We'll follow it, though, and

Gordon was not present when the of-

ficer served the warrant on Tommy,

but he learned afterward that the two

regarded the matter as a good joke and

adjourned to the nearest saloon to have

a drink over it together. When next

morning Gordon appeared with Ford

in Chambers' court in response to the

warrant, which set 9 o'clock as the

time, Tommy was there in good spirits

When the case was called, the three

went forward and Gordon noted with

deep interest the man who presided

and of whom Mrs. Penrose had said,

He was almost youthful in appear-

ance. His smooth face had a delicate,

scholarly look that a pair of gold bowed

spectacles emphasized. He seemed

strangely out of place in that police

so soft and refined that Gordon was

take the case," said Tommy, with a

if the building is four stories high

there shall be fifteen feet between the

of lot. But may it please your honor,

my client has not violated this ordi-

nance. The diagram here will show

that my client has left the required

The lawyer unfolded a blue print and

spread it out. Gordon looked at Tom-

"Will the city engineer certify to this

statement?" The judge's voice seemed

"We did not think it necessary, your

honor. I think he is out of the city at

present. But your honor can see that

the print is his own official measure-

ments. My client asks that this case

be dismissed as malicious persecution."

don?" The judge turned his spectacled

"What have you to say, Mr. Gor-

"I say he lies," replied Gordon

"Have you any proofs?" The voice

seemed sharper, and the figure straight-

perate trick to clear himself. Gordon

had carefully measured the foundation

walls of the double decker and knew

ment of Mr. Randall's is a falsehood?"

rough diagram marked on it showing

the distance from the front of Bowen

street to the end of the lot to be ninet?

eight feet and the foundation walls of

the building to measure the same dis-

"You've nothing more than this?" the

softer and more refined than ever.

"He will if necessary."

space provided for by the law."

isfaction on his face.

the law calls for."

"Is he present?"

ened up perceptibly.

sharpness.

answered quietly.

made with you?"

Gordon produced a paper

and his manner meditative.

Then, to John Gordon's surpri

and went out

dall?"

smile.

turned to Tommy Randall.

front of the judge.

"He does not fear man or devil."

isn't that a good sign for us?"

hope for the best"

ular around here," he said to Ford.

during that week's experience.

"That's hopeful for us, isn't it?"

"How unpopular?"

bright. Very bright, don't you think?"

myself and make the measurements. It court of special pleas?" is possible some mistake has been made The city attorney besitated by one side or the other. Gentlemen, I "The court of appeals. There is no desire your attendance while the cour choice in the matter."

adjourns to Bowen street." Gordon was silent. The city attorney If a bomb had exploded in the face of eyed him again with interest. "Are you a lawyer, young man?" "Do you know Tommy Randall inti-

Tommy Randall and his lawyer, they could not have been more thoroughly dumfounded. The lawyer hastily whispered to his client. Tommy smiled in a ghastly manner.

"It isn't necessary. I'll go down there

"It is possible, of course, your honor, that the city engineer has made a mistake in his figures. Mistakes are possi-



The little company rose to greet him ble in surveys and measurements, as can be easily shown by reference to official records."

Justice Chambers made no reply Probably a more speechless group of men never traveled in the electric cars together than that one which made the trip from the police judge's court, No. 9, to the Waterside district. When Bowen street was reached, the

and nodded familiarly to Gordon as he five men walked over to the site of Tommy's double decker. Judge Julius Chambers secured mason's measuring line from one of

the workmen. Then he turned some

what grimly to Tommy Randall. "I suppose you can trust me to meas ure correctly?" Tommy murmured something. So did the attorney. It may be remarked in passing that it was not exactly a prayer

that either man uttered. court. When he spoke, it was in a voice Calling one of the masons to help, Judge Chambers measured off the disappointed. His heart sank and at once the glimmer of hope he had alfoundation walls. Then he put down some figures on a card. Then he lowed his heart to entertain flickered straightened up and said in a peculiarly "Who are the prosecuting witnesses | soft voice:

"I get your measurements, Mr. Gorin this case?" Chambers said, and Gordon, just ninety-eight feet. Court is addon and Ford stepped up. Gordon made his statement, and the judge eyed | journed to the station, and I desire the him through his spectacles. Then he attendance of all the parties in the case." Not a word was said by any one on "Have you any defense, Mr. Ran-

the way back. Gordon was singing in his soul a song of hope. Here was a "I plead not guilty. My attorney will Daniel come to judgment. Whenever before in the history of that city had a public judge or any other ever done a The people are able to do it. Will they thing like this? The spectacled, soft man got up from the front bench and voiced young man suddenly loomed up laid a bundle of papers on the rail in before Gordon as a most imposing fig-

"May it please your honor," he said, Back in court again, Judge Julius "this case is purely spite work. My Chambers, relieving the assistant judge client has gained possession by purwho had taken his place in his absence, chase of a tract of land that this man confronted the parties in the case. His Gordon and his companions have been voice was ringing now; no softness or trying to buy for their own uses. They meditation in his manner. are now trying to stop the building of "Tommy Randall, this court finds you a model tenement by my client by guilty of the charge named in the warswearing out this warrant, charging rant, and I fine you the maximum penhim with violation of a city ordinance in regard to the space required at the rear of a building lot. We don't deny less the building is changed in its conthe ordinance. It explicitly states that

alty, which is a fine of \$300, with an added sentence of sixty days in jail, unstruction within thirty days to conform to existing ordinances. I may add that while it is possible the city engineer rear end of the structure and the end may have made a mistake in his figures, it is my deliberate conviction that a conspiracy of a grave character has been entered into here by you, Mr. Randall, to deceive the court, and if such conspiracy can be shown to exist, as I shall do my utmost to prove, it will be a penitentiary case for both you and

my Randall. There was a smile of satyour attorney. Call the next case." Tommy Randall's attorney had a "You may see, your honor, for yourself. This plat is the city engineer's. himself glared at the judge and then at The measurements from Bowen street Gordon. He finally, with a great efsouth on lot are ninety-eight feet in fort, pulled himself together and went full. My client's building, as seen by out with his lawyer after the latter this contractor's figures and diagram," had gone through the regular formalhe opened another paper, "is exactly ity of appealing the case to the court eighty-three feet, which is just what

of appeals. All the way to Hope House Gordon and Ford felt like executing a dance of some kind in the car. Once in the familiar library, they related the whole affair to Miss Andrews and the de-

lighted settlement workers. "This means the beginning of the end for Tommy Randall," said Ford. Miss Andrews shook her head.

"Tommy appealed the case. He will get out there. Remember he has never yet been convicted. Today's experience was only a scratch to him. He has not yet been seriously hurt. You do not know him as I do."

"But Chambers does not intend to let the other matter rest. It was a plain case of conspiracy and deliberate effort to deceive the court." Miss Andrews shook her head again.

Gordon hesitated. He began to see "Tommy is an old fox. He made a through Tommy Randall's scheme. It mistake in not measuring Judge Chambers aright. But now that he knows such a risk, but his whole political life him he will be cautious. I confess I have very little hope of his ultimate erate dishonesty that it was not beyoud the region of probability for him conviction. "But he will have to change the

building, won't he?" one of the young women asked. "It's my opinion the masons will be

at work tomorrow just the same, and no change will be made. My dear, you the entire lot, yet he had nothing to prove that fact except his own statedo not know Tommy Randall nor appreciate his power. I do, to my cost." In the morning Gordon and Miss An-"Have you any proof that this statedrews went over to the site of the tenement, accompanied by Ford, Miss The voice came in an added tone of Hammond and nearly all the workers. The masons had begun their day's "Nothing but my own word," Gordon work. In answer to questions they said they had received no orders to change "Have you the measurements you anything.

"It's easy to say, I told you so!" Miss Andrews calmly spoke as the little company slowly went back to the house. "Of course, pending the decision of the case in the court of appeals, Tommy will go on with the building, because he feels sure the decision there will reverse Chambers' decision." "Then I don't see as we can do any

judge asked. His voice was again soft thing," said Gordon dejectedly. "Yes, you've done something to get "Nothing more." John Gordon hesi-Tommy Randall convicted in any court tated. "Miss Andrews was with the and Mr. Ford when we took the meas-

"But I don't see that the conviction burts him any. He ought to be in jail. Instead of that, he's going right on grew with every night's gathering, and with his lawlessness just the same as the storm center was literally the Wa-



Neither said a word. if he hadn't been found guilty at all, said one of the young women. Gordon looked at Miss Andrews. She

smiled sadly. "Yes," she replied in answer to his question, "unless Judge Julius Chambers can scotch this viper more seriously than this I anticipate nothing except endless delay of the case in the court of appeals. There is a case there now that was appealed by Tommy three years ago. It is a case of law's delay, and we seem powerless to do anything."

"Somehow I have hope in Chambers Did you see the account in the Index this morning? That sounded like him." "I saw that," Ford spoke up brightly. "It gave Tommy a great roast, I tell you." The article referred to in the morning

Index was a conspicuous column account of the conviction of Tommy Randall in public court on a charge sworn out by the Hope House people. It was a scathing article, written by some one who had dipped his pen in something more than a hired reporter's ink bottle. There was a scorching vigor to it that drove the fact deep home to the reader that Tommy Randall was murdering little children in Ward 18 by his construction contrary to law of tenements like the one that made possible the recent tenement house tragedy. The arti cle concluded with these words: Will the people endure this sort of thing

much longer? Tommy Randall is not an abstraction. He is 200 pounds of coarse flesh and bad blood, which spits on the law and says to the people, "You mind your own business." For thirty years Tommy Randall has ruled Watersi trict like a tyrant. He has no office in the service of the people. He works at no trade. He is not elected to any position in the city. Yet he has grown rich from his blackmail of saloons, gambling dens, houses of vice and business firms in the district. His trade is in flesh and blood. No slave driver ever employed more artful means to trap his victims or more brutality in riveting on their manacles, and the horror of the whole affair is intensified by the fact that this creature who is after all the tool of the machin that created him has actually persuaded the miserable wretches who nourish him that he is their best friend. There will be no release from this slavery until the machine that made Tommy Randall what he is has been broken in pieces by the people so that it can neither turn out any more product like him or keep in power what has already been brought into ex-Smash the machine.

The Review also contained a good account of Tommy's case in the police court and in addition cited in full the blue print incident and boldly denounced the lawyer and the boss for attempt at conspiracy to deceive the court. Three other papers had more or less extended notice of the event, and all of them were unfavorable to Tommy. This was the more significant as two of the papers had been for the administration.

"There's hope here," Miss Andrews said that evening as the little settlement family was gathered in the family library and the accounts in the different papers were being reviewed. "Maybe this is the first murmuring of the people. God grant"-

The bell rang, and a visitor was an-

Mr. Julius Chambers came in, and the little company around the table rose to greet him. The slight, pale faced figure with the gold rimmed spectacles was at that moment the most interesting personality, next to their own head, in all the city. "I've had in mind face the color of dirty putty. Tommy to come here for some time," he said to Miss Andrews when they were all seated again. "I want to know you and your work at first hand. Unless I am mistaken the storm center of the next campaign will be somewhere in this vicinity.'

"Will you be anywhere near the center of that center?" asked Gordon, leaning over and looking at Chambers in-"By the grace of God, Mr. Gordon, 1

want to be as near the center of it as I can get, and nothing would please me more than to have your company." Gordon tingled all over. He arose and put out his hand. The judge took it. Neither said a word, but from that

They sat late that night around the library table, the most enthusiastic, interested and in some ways the most unselfish group of men and women in that city. Gordon and Chambers laid out a plan of campaign. It included the use of every moral and Christian force in the city. And the message they were to bring to the people was the message of murdered childhood, the double decker for a background, the political boss a necessary result of politics that lived on its spoils and cared no more for humanity's loss and ruin than any machine cares for the dust that whirls through its mechanism, to be blown out over the world or trod under foot to rise and be swept again into the rush of the wheels that with metallic heartlessness grind on, doing the will of

their maker, but caring for no man's

It seemed to them all during the weeks that followed that the city was awakening to some stern reality of its moral obligations. As the young judge had said that night when he appeared at Hope House, "The hour of the people is at hand." He himself, sometimes alone, oftener with Gordon or Falmouth, night after night addressed great mass meetings held under the direction of church or temperance or municipal reform bodies. Falmouth and a score of other ministers organized the young people into campaign material. The pulpit began to speak out. The papers contained columns of very free advertising of Tommy Randall and his methods. Chambers' voice spoke through an astonishing number of editorials and other articles, exposing long standing cases of awful incompetency and fraud in the city government. The storm of the people's fury rose and

terside district Under the leadership of Gordon, Chambers and Falmouth hundreds of business men visited the fenement houses and saw for the first time the horrors that were intensified by the machine. Hundreds of them were taken by Miss Andrews or Gordon to Tommy Randall's double decker, which had gone steadily up through all the rising of the storm, and the lawlessness of his acts was a visible illustration of the whole situation. Miss Andrews had written to Mrs. Captain George Effingham telling her the situation, and that old lady had replied: "Use the first hundred thousand if necessary in carrying on the campaign and the second also. I will try to find some more if you only succeed in cleaning out Mr. Thomas Randall." So the settlement workers thanked God and plunged into the thick of the fight as it grew in power, for every saloon interest, every gambling hell, every house of evil fame, fought for its miserable life. For once almost like magic, to the astonishment of evil, all the good of the city appeared to be united, on its knees praying, on its

> from the city crawled out of its hole and showed its ugly and poisonous rearing it against an assault front, that for the first time in history was really doing somet.... name of the stern righteousness of Gou

feet working. And as the campaign

drew near its climax every dark and

hideous viper that had fattened in

the security of years of protection

One morning John Gordon, going by Tommy Randall's double decker, found It deserted of workmen. It had gone up three stories and a half. When Miss Andrews heard the news, she said: "That means that Tommy is in need of campaign funds. He has spent a fortune already. If that dumb-

"We will let it stand as a monument

bell is never finished"-

of victory," said Gordon. Two evenings later Gordon, Falnouth, Chambers and Miss Andrews went together to a moneter mass meetng. All four of them spoke. Miss An drews was received with a great demonstration. When Chambers spoke, it was noticeable that hundreds of men and women representing the wealth and fashion of the city were there, and that, although he uttered the most scathing rebuke of the selfish wealthy people who shunned all civic responsibility, they listened with positive admiration to a speech that was a torrent

of eloquence, for Chambers was an aristocrat himself and could not be reoudiated by any of the city's most cultured or refined circles. Mrs. Penrose was present that night with Luella and Archie. They all heard Miss Andrews, with genuine surprise at her ability. Chambers provoked their applause even while he angered them by his prophet's demunciation of their wicked selfishness. Falmouth's speech was a calm but earnest appeal to the conscience, and every hearer was more honestly thoughtful for it. Then Gordon rose.

He had gained amazingly in the power to address a great crowd. He sim ply told the story of the tenements out of his own experience. He made no plea; he uttered no denunciation; simply told how childhood was tortured and crushed and stifled and murdered in the double deckers. His story was the story of childhood's rights. It made a tremendous impression. Mrs. Penrose bent her head, and her lips vhispered the litany:

"O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon

Gordon's face. As he drew near the end she noted the extreme exhaustion of his whole bearing. And as he finished and sat down she observed Miss Andrews, who was seated behind Gordon, lean forward and ask him something.

Then as the chairman of the meeting was making some announcement for another gathering Luella saw Chambers and Falmouth suddenly rise and go over to Gordon just as he swayed and would have fallen. The two friends caught him and quickly carried him off the stage. Miss Andrews followed them, and the great audience began to

go out. Luclla hesitated. Mrs. Penrose had not seen anything. She had not been looking.

"I think Mr. Gordon was ill," Luclia "Shall we wait and inquire?" Mrs. Penrose asked quickly. "I'll go up and see about it," Archie suddenly volunteered.

He went up and crossed the stage and disappeared. When he came back after a few minutes, he said that Gordon had been removed to Hope House, and no one seemed to know just what the trouble was. "Nothing serious, I think," Mrs. Penrose remarked. "We'll telephone down

when we get home."

Word was sent back by one of the settlement workers in answer to Mrs. Penrose's inquiry that Gordon was ill. but it was not possible yet to say how seriously. Mrs. Penrose sent word to Luella and added that if Luella wished she would go down to Hope House with her next day and inquire. Luella minute the two men were knit to each replied that she did not think it necessary, and Mrs. Penrose did not press the matter.

But three days later Luella was, in the drawing room when a visitor was announced "Miss Andrews from Hope House,"

aid the servant. Luella rose to meet her as she entered. Both women were very grave, Luella trembled as she motioned Grace Andrews to a seat.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FRUITS AND FLOWERS. From a twenty-year-old mulberry tree 218 pounds of leaves have been

picked in a year. String beans may be obtained during the entire summer by planting once a month for successive supplies. Some trees are much more unfavor-

able to the growth of plants beneath them than are others. The worst are the yew and the ash. Whenever water is given to pot

plants enough should be used thor oughly to wet the soil around the roots. Mere sprinkling of the surface does little good. The next time you have a bouquet of

flowers to keep add a very little camphor to the water in the vase and seehow much longer its freshness will be retained. One of the most satisfactory plants for house culture is the yellow oxalis.

It will blossom freely if given sun and water, and its bronze brown foliage sets off its pretty yellow bloom rarely. Inhospitable.

"Smithers is positively the most in-

hospitable man I ever saw." "Yes; I never knew him even to tertain an idea."—What to Eat.

MANNING, S. C.