

KERN PICKED BY BRYAN TO DEFEAT PARKER FOR CHAIRMANSHIP

interrupted time after time by the gallery shouters, who worked as though they were under instructions to break up the speech. In the gallery sections from which the noise proceeded most lustily were visible hundreds of men bearing the stamp of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, men faithful to the cause of Charles F. Murphy, Roger Sullivan and James Guffey of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Bryan made a brilliant, earnest speech in nominating Senator Kern, but was frequently interrupted by palpably packed galleries.

Senator Kern, after he had been nominated, made a remarkable proposition to his opponent. He suggested that Judge Parker withdraw in favor either of Senator O'Gorman of New York, Senator Culberson of Texas, Henry D. Clayton of Alabama, Luke Lea of Tennessee, James E. Campbell of Ohio, Joseph Folk, Benjamin F. Shively of Indiana or some other good Democrat who might be agreeable to both factions. He invited Judge Parker to the platform to discuss the proposition in open convention.

JUDGE PARKER SITS TIGHT.

Senator Kern's dramatic appeal to Judge Parker drew no response. Then the Indiana Senator, on the ground that he is not big enough for the job, turned the tables on Mr. Bryan by nominating him to make the run for Temporary Chairman. Mr. Bryan stepped to the front and announced that he would support any progressive agreeable to the other side, but if no satisfactory progressive could be found he would take the leadership himself.

Theodore Bell of California, an old friend of both Bryan and Kern, announced to the convention that he would support Parker. This development aroused the galleries to action and a disturbance delayed the proceedings.

Mr. Bell was unable to get his voice all over the hall and in consequence suffered from lack of attention, but he kept right along and finished with some words yet unsaid.

Congressman John Fitzgerald of Brooklyn took the platform to speak in favor of the selection of Judge Parker. Mr. Shively of Indiana moved that the nominations be closed and the roll called. A Nebraska delegate arose and howled that Fitzgerald was a Joe Cannon Democrat. The officers of the convention for a time were unable to secure order. The crowd howled and jeered and moved from place to place with deafening noise of the scraping of feet on wooden floors. Mr. Fitzgerald finally got his speech out of his system but nobody heard it save those who were close to the platform. After a few more preliminaries the roll call was ordered.

Chairman Mack took his seat at the presiding officers' table at 12:10 o'clock. He invited Cardinal Gibbons to take a seat beside him. The hall was well filled with spectators but there were many vacancies in the section reserved for delegates. The convention was called to order at 12:15 o'clock.

"YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL" FOR PARKER.

At 12:20 o'clock while there was still considerable disorder in the delegates section Secretary Thomas F. Smith of New York, "Tammany Tom," read the call for the convention. Cardinal Gibbons delivered the opening prayer. Mr. Bryan appeared at the rear of the platform. Cries of "Bryan," "Bryan," resounded through the hall. The aisles were still crowded and the convention was in great disorder. Secretary Smith read the list of temporary officers selected by the National Committee. With the mention of the name of Judge Alton B. Parker there was cheering and the band played "Oh, You Great Beautiful Doll."

As Mr. Smith concluded Bryan popped out of the crush around the chairman's desk and advanced to the front of the platform. For nearly five minutes the convention was a riot. Mr. Bryan sat down, stood up again, and waved his arms.

Mr. Bryan did not allow modesty to overwhelm him in referring to his past performances. He was not slow in taking his share of the credit for the advance of the cause of Democracy. "And I think," he said, "that the song of victory should be sung by one whose heart has been in the fight." Following an enthusiastic endorsement of Senator Kern as a Democrat who has been right for sixteen years, Mr. Bryan turned to a discussion of Judge Parker, declaring that he intended no reflection upon the Judge's character or good intentions.

"I rise," said Mr. Bryan, "to place in nomination for temporary chairman of this convention the name of Hon. John W. Kern of Indiana."

There was some applause here, but the speaker quailed it. The great hall became as silent as a cave save for the sound of the Bryan voice when the *Forbes* Leader from Nebraska got under way. Mr. Bryan was never more in earnest. He threw all his wonderful personality into his appeal to the delegates. Shifting a big palm leaf fan from one hand to the other he allowed himself to run along into flights of old time eloquence.

Fixating one's attention on the fact that he has been endorsed by more than six million Democrats, Mr. Bryan asked if, in common justice he was not entitled to make his voice in such a gathering as this. The principles he has advocated for sixteen years, Mr. Bryan said, are now the principles of not only the Democratic party, but to a part of the Republican party as well.

"In dissenting from the judgment of our National Committee," said Bryan, "I recognize that the burden of proof is on me to overthrow the assumption of the committee that it is representing in this instance the wishes of the party and the country."

"I call your attention to the fact that our rules provide that the committee's recommendation is not final. The very fact that the convention has the right to accept or reject that recommendation is a higher consideration than that of the wisdom of the convention. If that is not proof that I have the confidence of the Democrats of this nation I shall not attempt to produce proof."

A cheer interrupted.

"If any one of you asks for my credentials: if you inquire why I, a mere delegate from one of the smaller States, should present a name and ask you to accept it, I beg to tell you that in three campaigns I have been the champion of the Democratic party's principles and have received the votes of six million Democrats. I remind you that confidence reposed in a human being carries with it certain responsibilities."

Mr. Bryan said he would not deserve this confidence if he were not willing to meet defeat and humiliation in its defense.

"I recognize that a man cannot carry on a political warfare in defense of the people for twenty years without making enemies and I recognize that those enemies have been active every moment and are active now."

"The fact that I have lived is proof that I have not deserted the people. If I had forgotten them they would not have remembered me."

BRYAN TAKES HIS TEXT.

"I take for my text this morning the text the committee has been kind enough to put on the walls for me."

This text had been placed under a picture of Andrew Jackson read: "He never sold the truth to serve the hour."

"That is the language of the hero of Monticello," said Bryan. "I would not be worthy of the support I have received if I were willing to 'sell the truth to serve the hour.'" The delegates smiled at the reference to "Monticello" for the quotation was not from Jefferson but from Jackson.

"Let me free myself from any criticism that anyone may have made or may attempt to make hereafter. Is there any other delegate in this convention of over one thousand who tried earlier than I to secure harmony in this convention?"

"At the end of sixteen years of battle," continued Mr. Bryan, "I find the things I have fought for triumphant not only in my own party, but in the Republican party as well."

This ally was met with applause. Mr. Bryan said he clearly was entitled to the privilege of speaking and rejoicing with his party. He said he had been more anxious for harmony than for the opportunity to address the convention.

"In the discussion before the sub-committee the friends of Mr. Clark and Mr. Wilson were unable to agree on a candidate."

But Bryan said that later the two factions agreed to support James. This he said was his plan, to have the two Presidential candidates controlling nearly two-thirds of the delegates, agree on a man for Temporary Chairman.

"But this the National Committee refused to do," he shouted, and he was given a cheer. "I submit to you that the plan that I presented and favored was a plan for securing harmony; the plan the committee favored was not designed to secure harmony."

"This is no ordinary occasion; this is an epoch-making convention. It has seen a new fight resolute courage and sacrifice. I know men in humble walks of life risking their positions with big railroad corporations to assist us in this fight for progressive principles."

"I have known men engaged in business and carrying loans at banks who have been threatened with bankruptcy; yet they have defied the bosses and walked up beside the masses to oppose the forces of predatory wealth."

"I have seen lawyers take their future in their hands to oppose the evil influences of the time."

"I have seen this struggle go on. I've seen men who never made a speech before go out and spend weeks of their time in public speaking in behalf of the cause. Now the song of victory should be sung by one who had the burden of the fight."

HIS EULOGY OF KERN.

"John W. Kern has been faithful every day of that sixteen years. It has seen him fight money and the wear of body and mind. It has been free with all he had. Four years ago it was John W. Kern who stood by me and helped me take the last stronghold. He helped me uphold the policy of publicity of campaign contributions which has now swept the country."

"And now he is leading a fight in the United States Senate to purge that

Two Limelight Delegates at Baltimore Convention.



HERMAN RIDDER. WM SULZER

body of Lorimer. 'What better man could we have to open a convention?'

"Parker, Parker," interrupted a number of delegates and the call swept the assembly.

"I repeat what better could we find?"

"Parker, Parker," broke out the delegates.

Chairman Mack pounded loudly for order and got it.

"When I now contrast," continued Bryan, when quiet was secured, "the candidate presented by the committee I can do it without impeaching his character or his good intent. But not every man of good character and good intent is worthy to sound the keynote of a progressive convention."

"There are seven million Republicans in this country, or were at the last election, and I have doubted most of them were men of high character and good intent, but I would not invite any of them to be Temporary Chairman of our convention."

Cheers and cries of "Oh!" mingled throughout the hall.

"We have a great many Democrats who vote the ticket but are not in sympathy with the purposes of the party."

Mr. Bryan said he spoke for Parker in 1904, but was not in sympathy with the candidate or the man who stood behind his nomination. Again there came an interruption and cries of "Parker." "And I assume that no friend of Judge Parker's will contend that he was satisfied in 1906 with all the candidates or all the plans and purposes of our platform. This is no time for a campaign of pleasant words and sweet phrases."

WRITING HISTORY, SAYS BRYAN.

"We're writing history to-day," continued Mr. Bryan, "and this convention is to announce to the country whether this convention is to take up the challenge thrown down at Chicago by a convention controlled by predatory wealth, or answer it by ourselves submitting to predatory wealth and give the country no party."

Applause again interrupted him.

"We need not deceive ourselves that that which is done in a national convention is done in secrecy. We act at least under the eyes of the gentlemen of the press, who know what we do and who told us to do it."

"And the delegates of this convention must not presume upon the ignorance of the people, who didn't come because they hadn't influence enough to be elected delegates or money enough to pay their expenses."

"And these people well know that the influences that dominated the Chicago convention and made it a farce—that these interests are here, and more brazenly at work than they were at Chicago."

"I appeal to you! Let the commencement of this convention be such that Democrats can raise up their heads among their fellows and say: 'The Democratic party is unshamed. You can't frighten it with your Bryan or buy it with your Belmonts.'"

Here a roar of cheers broke from the delegates and galleries. Hats were swung in the air and the cheers swept toward the stage. But the demonstration was short and Bryan continued.

"My friends," said Mr. Bryan, "if the candidate of the committee were an unknown man we would judge him by the forces that are back of him. We know who the candidate is. We know he is the man chosen eight years ago when the party beaten for eight years though it might be well to try to win with those who had defeated us in the two previous campaigns." Again came the interrupting cries of "Parker, Parker." While Mr. Bryan was speaking Thomas F. Ryan was sitting on the convention floor.

"You ask me why I know the speech of Judge Parker would not be the satisfactory when I have not read it," said Mr. Bryan. "I tell you it is the man, not the words that make the speech."

Here a roar of groans and cheers again interrupted. "We have been passing through a great educational age, and the democratic movement has been sweeping all before it around the world," he continued on.

Here Mr. Bryan referred to recent events, in Russia, Persia, Turkey and China as proving the advance of the democratic idea throughout the world.

"And," he said, "while the outside world has been marching double quick toward greater freedom, our beloved nation has been keeping step and popular government has grown and grown."

"The country," continued Bryan, "has not forgotten that the convention of 1904 was influenced in its action by promises of large campaign funds from Wall street and they have not forgotten the fact that after a corporation management of the campaign had alienated the rank and file of the party, Wall street threw the party down and elected a Republican."

"They have not forgotten that when the vote was counted we had a million and a quarter less votes than in the two campaigns before and a million and a quarter less than in the next campaign. They have not forgotten that it is the same man backed by the same influences who is to be forced on a progressive party to open a progressive campaign."

"The man whom I present has been the leader of the progressive cause in his State and once joint leader in the nation. I challenge you to show where anywhere in his history the man presented by the committee has gone out to aid the party before a convention."

"Now this is the situation: The Democratic party has been the leader!"

Mr. Bryan was interrupted again with the cries of "Parker." Chairman Mack pounded for order.

The Democratic party has led this fight until it has stimulated the Republican hosts to go and do likewise and at last appear willing to trust the people with control of their own government.

"I repeat we have been travelling in the wilderness. We now come in sight of the promised land. During all the many hours of darkness progressive Democracy has been the people's pillar of fire by night."

"I pray you, delegates, now that dawn of day has come, do not rob the people of the right to have our party as their pillar of cloud by day."

This brought the Bryan sympathizers to their feet and Mr. Bryan let it stand as his concluding words.

KERN REFUSES THE JOB.

Senator Kern followed Mr. Bryan to the front of the platform.

"I must state my reason for not desiring to enter the contest for Temporary Chairman of this convention," began Senator Kern. "I believe that for forty years of service to the party I have gained the right to a hearing before this convention. I hail from the State of Indiana, which will soon place before this convention the name of Gov. Thomas R. Marshall as a candidate for President."

"I desire to take no part in this convention that would militate against his interests," said Kern. "I have been for victory."

He appealed to Judge Parker to join him in urging some man like Senator James A. O'Gorman as the compromise candidate. He declared the discord would cease if Judge Parker and his associates would agree on any one of the following, in addition to Senator O'Gorman: Senator Culberson of Texas, Senator Luke Lea of Tennessee, Representative Clayton of Alabama, former Gov.

James E. Campbell of Ohio, or former Gov. Folk of Missouri. Senator Kern made his challenge to the New York delegation direct. It was a remarkable scene and took the convention entirely by surprise.

Judge Parker was seen in animated conversation with his colleagues. He said to anxious inquirers that Representative Fitzgerald of New York soon would speak for him.

In the mean time the convention was in wild disorder. Senator Kern still held the floor as Chairman Mack pounded for order.

Senator Kern took the delegates to task for deciding Mr. Bryan. He said he could be killed, but it would not be homicide. "It would be suicide. It would bring shame and sorrow to six million people in this land."

"I have made my appeal," said Mr. Kern.

"What is my response? If there is no response let the responsibility rest where it should. If this is to be a contest between the people and the powers, I am not fit to be its leader. If my proposition is to be ignored, there is only one man fit to lead the hosts of progress. That man has been at the forefront for sixteen years, William Jennings Bryan."

"If you must have fight then the leader must be worthy of the cause; that leader must be Mr. Bryan."

Senator Kern sat down amid cheers and jeering, and Mr. Bryan again rose.

Mr. Bryan said he tried to get the committee to agree on a progressive. He said he urged Senator-elect James to be the leader in the fight, but he could not consent. He went next to Senator O'Gorman, and then at last he appealed to Senator Kern.

BRYAN STANDS AS CANDIDATE.

"I stand ready to support any progressive who will lead," he added, "but if no other progressive appears I shall accept the leadership and let you express through me your advocacy or opposition to the principles we have fought for sixteen years."

Theodore Bell of California took the platform as Bryan returned to his seat. Cardinal Gibbons left the stage during the confusion following Mr. Bryan's statements and passed out of the assembly.

"I stand in Baltimore for the same kind of Democracy for which I stood in Denver four years ago," declared Bell. "I should not have presided over that convention if my Democracy had not received the approval of the distinguished gentleman from Nebraska."

He said he did not believe there were any sinister influences at work behind Judge Parker. Many loyal friends of Mr. Bryan would vote for Judge Parker.

"Their votes will be cast," he said, "in the belief that Judge Parker's Democracy is the best."

Shouts of "Bryan, Bryan!" interrupted the speaker. They came largely from the galleries. Sergeant-at-Arms Martin appealed for order, threatening to clear the galleries. For a long time his efforts were vain.

Quiet was restored at last and Mr. Bell asserted that Judge Parker's Democracy had withstood the severest tests to which any man's Democracy could be subjected and had received the approval of Mr. Bryan in 1904.

Again the disorder broke out in the galleries and was quelled with difficulty. When Mr. Bell attempted to proceed the cries of Bryan broke out afresh. He could hardly utter two words without an interruption, but struck perspiringly to his task, shaking his finger at the galleries.

BELL'S SPEECH SIGNIFICANT.

Mr. Bell said there was no question but the convention would adopt a progressive platform as expressive of its sincere beliefs. Mr. Bell's speech, coming as it did from the chairman of one of the largest Champ Clark delegations in the convention, was significant.

"When Parker has presided over this convention"—

A shout of "No, no!" interrupted and again the cries of "Bryan, Bryan!" led a series of cheers. A Pennsylvania delegate demanded that order be enforced in the galleries.

Bell again suspended and for several minutes Chairman Mack pounded with his gavel. Finally quiet was secured to allow Bell to deliver a brief conclusion.

"I am convinced that the American people in the fall will ratify the election of Alton B. Parker as Temporary Chairman of this convention."

JEERS AT FITZGERALD.

While Bell was concluding Representative Fitzgerald, spokesman for the New York delegation, made his way to the platform. He was recognized by the chair as Mr. Bell sat down.

"He's a Cannon man from New York," shouted a delegate at Fitzgerald.

It was a long time before Mr. Fitzgerald could proceed. As he addressed the convention the disorder spread to all parts of the hall except the delegate section.

It became known that Senator Kern, ill from the effects of heat in the hall, had been hurried to his hotel.

A chorus from the rear of the hall drowned out Fitzgerald's intended eulogy of Parker and renewed the cries of:

"Oh, you Cannon! A Cannon Democrat!"

Chairman Mack threatened to clear the galleries unless the speakers were accorded attention, but the hubbub continued.

"This convention will adjourn at once unless we have order," announced Sergeant-at-Arms Martin, but even that threat failed to quiet the tumult.

Assistant Sergeants-at-Arms moved among the spectators, but made no move to put them out.

Mr. Fitzgerald decided to go ahead despite the noise. He said Judge Parker did not seek the distinction of presiding over the convention, and therefore would not withdraw.

"New York," he said, "will loyally abide by the decision of the convention." With this statement Mr. Fitzgerald returned to the floor.

A squad of policemen, on duty outside of the hall, was brought in and the aisles were cleared with difficulty. The galleries were beyond all control and intent upon shouting to their hearts' content.

While the demonstration was on Chairman Mack announced that the roll call would be called.

WONT HAVE GAG LAW.

"We protest against that," shouted a Bryan supporter. "We'll have no gag rule here as they had at Chicago."

Mack was preparing to enforce his order when Bryan burst through the crowd behind the stage. With sweat streaming from his face and set jaws he leaped to the front of the stage.

A cheer greeted him as he leaped forward. For a few minutes the hall was evened by one wilder disorder.

"I rise to a point of order," said Mr. Bryan when he could make himself heard. "Our conventions are governed by rules. The Chairman announced the roll would be called while persons were standing and seeking recognition. As no limitation has been placed on debate the Chairman has no right under the rules to close it."

"The chair desires to make a statement," explained Chairman Mack. "A motion was made from the floor to close debate. I did not do it."

Senator Lea moved that debate be limited to fifteen minutes on a side. Chairman Mack declared the motion carried.

Cone Johnson of Texas rose to make a speech for Bryan. He lauded Bryan and Kern and denounced "representatives" of the trusts that have throttled American industry.

"All I know," he said, "is that the fight is on; that Bryan is on one side and Wall street on the other."

An outburst of cheering greeted this statement and Johnson soon concluded with the words:

"God bless you all for your decorum."

There were no more speakers and the roll was then called.

NO BALTIMOREAN MISSES A THRILL AT THE CONVENTION.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 25.—A national convention is an "event" in Baltimore. Not a citizen is missing any of the thrills. Hospitality rules and politeness is the order of the day. It is a poor house indeed that does not flaunt at least one flag and several yards of bunting, and the hotels and downtown office buildings are a riot of color.

The town has prepared for a week of holiday and is going to have it, no matter who is nominated. Business, all but that of necessity connected with the entertainment of the city's guests, practically is at a standstill.

Owners of many fine old mansions of ante-bellum days have turned them over to candidates for use as headquarters—turned them over bodily, negro servants, family plate, libraries and all.

To-day nearly every leading citizen was downtown, a self-appointed reception committee of one to welcome each delegate.

The citizen who has no house to offer is giving his personal service. He has plastered his apartment with banners, and cheerfully has he tramped many weary blocks showing strangers to lodging and meals.

And the women? They are legion, and their hospitable hearts are not to be second to that of their men. Scores of pretty maids and comely matrons in holiday dress throng the hotels on the lookout for the wives of delegates, anxious to show them an enjoyable time. The wife of Mayor Preston has been on the job since the first strangers began to arrive, and she has planned to fill up the entire week with receptions and dinners.

brown-eyed girl he wept and won, while driving her to private school daily. So last week he got his lawyer to have a writ of habeas corpus granted ordering Papa Lushar to produce his daughter in court tomorrow for the day for her production, but Pa's attorney knows the law of New Jersey too well, and also the laws of love, to do a thing like that.

Chapter II. COURT DENIES EAGER BRIDE-GROOM'S PLEA FOR BRIDE.

Pa-in-law came to court with his lawyer. He was late, much later than the chauffeur, who had paced the corridors an hour, waiting to get a glimpse of Dorothy.

"Her father is holding her against her will," he exclaimed. But papa-in-law is very foxy, indeed. The bride sprang upstairs to Papa Lushar's attorney's office, two floors over the court.

In the court Pa's attorney said the most dreadful things about the bridegroom. He declared he was a perfectly impossible person, who had rudely stolen into the home of a respected banker and purloined the affections of an innocent girl. The bridegroom's lawyers said:

"Produce the girl, and we will see." But Pa-in-law fought against that, and the court upheld him for two days. That means that on Thursday, the bride will have to traverse the bridegroom's office, two floors over the court.

But this was not getting his wife and the chauffeur made all sorts of efforts to the effect. He ran upstairs to the eight floor and tried to see his wife. He was ordered from the building under pain of arrest. Down on the street below his touring car, borrowed from a friend, he tried to see his wife. The chauffeur met a kind gentleman who allowed him the use of his office, which by the way, is just next door to where his wife is sequestered.

From this point of vantage he called her name and was rewarded by hysterical shrieks, upon which the attorney rushed out for a policeman. It seemed the corridors were full of officers ready to arrest him, but he was within his right when in another office. At the four corners surrounding were watchmen ready to tell the bridegroom what happens.

Meantime he waits for that glimpse of his wife and the single word that parting seems to fear so much. "I will not have to rescue her," he says. "If she sees me she will come. I'm going to wait till she comes out if it takes until tomorrow." A crowd is gathered waiting for the outcome and the six-foot bridegroom, dashing in and out, is the subject of approval from scores of women who are waiting the outcome.

Chapter III. SIXTY HORSE POWER AUTOS DASH IN RACE FOR THE BRIDE.

Eight detectives and strong arm men appear suddenly on the eighth floor and one of them enters the offices where the bride is. Then on signal they spread out, blocking the passageway. Hurriedly the bride is led to her six-foot bridegroom, dashing in and out, is the subject of approval from scores of women who are waiting the outcome.

Into an elevator she is led before the chauffeur is half aware what has happened. There is a wild scramble as Eyewold rushes for the descending car. He darts to the stairs and races down. He gains the street in time to see Pa-in-law's car turn the corner of Market street.

The big black car is after it in a jiffy and the race begins. The road they took leads to Mount Labor, twenty-six miles away. The angry banker's car has sixty horse-power and the pursuing chauffeur has an equally powerful machine. Buggies and lighter automobiles called in for the chase are soon distanced. With the pursuing chauffeur in his brother, who has wide shoulders and is more than 6 feet tall.

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