



The Captain Rose and Drew Himself Up to His Full Height.

The Third Degree

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE
By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had once been engaged to Howard's step-mother, Alicia, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering her true character, Alicia denounces him to her father, who sends her note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls at his apartments in an intoxicated condition to request a loan of \$2,000 to enable him to take up a business proposition. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition, and goes to sleep on a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters. She demands a promise from Underwood that he will not take her life. He refuses unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree, and finally gets an alleged confession from the harassed man. Annie, Howard's wife, declares her belief in her husband's innocence, and tells on Jeffries. She refuses to consent unless he will consent to a divorce. To save Howard she consents, but when she finds that the elder Jeffries does not intend to stand by his son, except financially, she seizes his help. Annie appeals to Judge Brewster, attorney for Jeffries. He, to take Howard's case. He declines. It is reported that Annie is going on the stage. The banker and his wife call on Judge Brewster to find some way to prevent it. Annie again pleads with Brewster to take Howard's case. He consents. Alicia is greatly alarmed when Annie tells her Brewster has taken the case. She confesses to Annie that she called on Underwood the night of his death and that she has his letter in which he threatened suicide, but begs for time before giving out the information. Annie promises Brewster to produce the missing woman at a meeting at his home. Brewster accuses Clinton of forcing a confession from Howard.

CHAPTER XVIII.

As Annie entered the room and caught sight of Mr. Jeffries, she instinctively drew back. Just at that moment the banker was, perhaps, the one man in the world who was most anxious to avoid Capt. Clinton no longer had any terror for her. Now that the missing witness had been found and the precious "suicide letter" was as good as in their possession there was nothing more to fear. It was only a question of time when Howard would be set free. But it was not in this girl's nature to be concerned only with herself. If she possessed a single womanly virtue, it was supreme selfishness. There was some one beside herself to take into consideration—a poor, vacillating, weak, miserable woman who wished to do what was right and had agreed to do so, but who, in the privacy of her own apartments, had gone down on her knees and begged Annie to protect her from the consequences of her own folly. Her husband must not know. Annie had promised that if there was any way possible the knowledge of that clandestine midnight visit to Underwood's rooms should be kept from him. Yet there stood the banker! She was afraid that if they began questioning her in his presence she might be betrayed into saying something that would instantly arouse his suspicions. Judge Brewster went quickly forward as she came in and led her to a chair. Capt. Clinton and Mr. Jeffries eyed her the stolid silence. Looking around in a nervous kind of way, Annie said quietly to the judge: "May I speak to you alone, Judge?" "Certainly," replied the lawyer. He was about to draw her aside when Capt. Clinton interfered. "One moment!" he said gruffly; "if this is all open and above board, as you say it is, Judge—I'd like to ask the young lady a few questions." "Certainly, by all means," said the judge quickly. The captain turned and confronted Annie. Addressing her in his customary aggressive manner, he said: "You promised Judge Brewster that you'd produce the woman who called

worry. She has probably forgotten her appointment. Some people are very careless in that respect." Moving toward the door, he added: "Well, if it's all the same to you, I'll wait downstairs. Good-night." He went out, his hat impudently tilted back on his head, a sneer on his lips. The banker turned to the judge. "I told you how it would be," he said scornfully. "A flash in the pan!" The lawyer looked askance at Annie. "You are sure she will come?" he asked. "Yes, I am sure!" With concern she added: "But the disgrace of arrest! It will kill her! Oh, judge, don't let them arrest her!" "Tell me who she is!" commanded the lawyer sternly. It was the first time he had spoken to her harshly and Annie, to her dismay, thought she detected a note of doubt in his voice. Looking toward the banker, she replied: "I can't tell you just now—she'll be here soon—" "Tell me now—I insist," said the lawyer with growing impatience. "Please—please don't ask me!" she pleaded. Mr. Jeffries made an angry gesture. "As I told you, Brewster, her whole story is a fabrication trumped up for some purpose—God knows what object she has in deceiving us! I only know that I warned you what you always may expect from people of her class." The judge said nothing for a moment. Then quietly he whispered to the banker: "Go into my study for a few moments, will you, Jeffries?" The banker made a gesture, as if utterly disgusted with the whole business. "I am going home," he said testily. "I've had a most painful evening—most painful. Let me know the result of your investigation as soon as possible. Good night. Don't disturb me to-night, Brewster. To-morrow will do." He left the room in high dudgeon, banging the door behind him. Annie burst into a laugh. "Don't disturb him!" she mimicked. "He's going to get all that's coming to him." Shocked at her levity, the lawyer turned on her severely. "Do you want me to lose all faith in you?" he asked sternly. "No, indeed," she answered contritely. "Then tell me," he demanded, "why do you conceal this woman's name from me?" "Because I don't want to be the one to expose her. She shall tell you herself." "That's all very well," he replied, "but meantime you are directing suspicion against yourself. Your father-in-law believes you are the woman; so does Capt. Clinton." "The captain suspects everybody," she laughed. "It's his business to suspect. As long as you don't believe that I visited Underwood that night—" The judge shook his head as if puzzled. "Candidly, I don't know what to think," he said. "I want to think the very best of you, Annie, but you won't let me." She hesitated a moment and then, quickly, she said: "I suppose I'd better tell you and have done with it—but I don't like to—" At that moment a servant entered and handed the lawyer a card. "The lady wants to see you at once, sir." "To see me," asked the lawyer in surprise; "are you sure she hasn't come for Mr. Jeffries?" "No, sir," she asked for you." Annie sprang forward. "Is it Mrs. Jeffries?" she asked. "Yes," he replied. "Let me see her, Judge," she exclaimed eagerly; "I'll tell her who it is and she can tell you—she's a woman—and I'd rather let me speak to her, please!" Addressing the servant, the lawyer said: "Ask Mrs. Jeffries to come up." Turning to his client, he went on: "I see no objection to your speaking to Mrs. Jeffries. After all, she is your husband's stepmother. But I am free to confess that I don't understand you. I am more than disappointed in your failure to keep your word. You promised definitely that you would bring the witness here to-night. On the strength of that promise I made statements to Capt. Clinton which I have not been able to substantiate. The whole story looks like an invention on your part." She held out her hands entreatingly. "It's not an invention! Really, Judge! Just a little while longer! You've been so kind, so patient!" There was a trace of anger in the lawyer's voice as he went on: "I believed you implicitly. You were so positive this woman would come forward."

A Snake Story.

Carl Hagenbeck describes an adventure with caged pythons: "My son Heinrich had no sooner opened the door of the cage than the four reptiles, as though by prearranged plan, flew at him with wide open jaws. One of them very nearly succeeded in colling itself round him, but he defended himself vigorously, and I and a keeper ran to his aid, but it was some minutes before we succeeded in freeing him. "Then the largest of the four fixed himself firmly with his tail on a rafter at the top of the cage and made savage bites at us. When we had thrown a sack over his head we had to secure further assistance to unloosen his tail. No sooner had we with great effort got it loose than the monster twisted itself around Heinrich's right leg and began to twine itself higher up his body. "It was a life-and-death struggle that then ensued, but by exerting all our might we at last succeeded in

"She will—she will. Give me one; a few minutes more!" she cried. The lawyer looked at her as if puzzled. "A few minutes?" he said. Again he looked at her and then shook his head resignedly. "Well, it's certainly infectious!" he exclaimed. "I believe you again." The door opened and Alicia appeared. The lawyer advanced politely to greet her. "Good evening, Mrs. Jeffries." Alicia shook hands with him, at the same time looking inquiringly at Annie, who, by a quick gesture, told her that the judge knew nothing of her secret. The lawyer went on: "Mrs. Jeffries, Jr., wishes to speak to you. I said I thought there'd be no objection; you don't mind. May she?" "Yes," murmured Alicia. "Your husband was here," said the judge. "My husband!" she cried, started. Again she glanced inquiringly at Annie and tried to force a smile. "Yes," said the lawyer; "he'll be glad to know you're here. I'll tell him." Turning to Annie, he said: "When you're ready, please send and—" "Very well, judge." The lawyer went out and Alicia turned round breathlessly. "My husband was here?" she exclaimed. "Yes." "You've told Mr. Brewster nothing?" Annie shook her head. "I couldn't," she said. "I tried to, but I couldn't. It seems so hard, doesn't it?" Alicia laughed bitterly and Annie went on: "I was afraid you weren't coming!" "The train was late!" exclaimed Alicia evasively, "I went up to Stamford to say good-by to my mother." "To say good-by?" echoed her companion in surprise. "Yes," said the other tearfully. "I have said good-by to her—I have said good-by to everybody—to everything—to myself—I must give them all up—I must give myself up." "Oh, it isn't as bad as that, surely?" Alicia shook her head sadly. "Yes," she said; "I've reckoned it all up. It's a total loss. Nothing will be saved—husband, home, position, good name—all will go. You'll see. I shall be torn into little bits of shreds. They won't leave anything unsaid. But it's not that I care for so much. It's the injustice of it all. The injustice of the power of evil. This man Underwood never did a good action in all his life. And now even after he is dead he has the power to go on destroying—destroying—destroying!" "That's true," said Annie; "he was no good." The banker's wife drew from her bosom the letter Underwood wrote her before he killed himself. "When he sent me this letter," she went on, "I tried to think myself into his condition of mind, so that I could decide whether he intended to keep his word and kill himself or not. I tried to reason out just how he felt and how he thought. Now I know. It's hopeless, dull, sudden despondency. I haven't even the ambition to defend myself from Mr. Jeffries." Annie shrugged her shoulders. "I wouldn't lose any sleep on his account," she said with a laugh. More seriously she added: "Surely he won't believe—" "He may not believe anything himself," said Alicia. "It's what other people are thinking that will make him suffer. If the circumstances were only a little less disgraceful—a suicide's last letter to the woman he loved. They'll say I drove him to it. They won't think of his miserable, fish-on-career. They'll only think of my share in his death—" Annie shook her head sympathetically. "Yes," she said; "it's tough! The worst of it is they are going to arrest you." Alicia turned ashen pale. "Arrest me!" she cried. "That's what Capt. Clinton says," replied the other gravely. "He was here—he is here now—with two men, waiting for you." Apologetically she went on: "It wasn't my fault, Mrs. Jeffries—I didn't mean to. What could I do? When I told Judge Brewster, he sent for Capt. Clinton. The police are afraid you'll run away or something—" "And my husband!" gasped Alicia; "he doesn't know, does he?" "No, I didn't tell them. I said you'd tell them yourself, but they won't trust you when they know who you are. Let's tell the judge—he may think of a plan. Suppose you go away until—" Puzzled herself to find a way out of the dilemma, Annie paced the floor nervously. "Oh, this is awful!" she exclaimed. "What are we to do?" She looked toward Alicia, as if expecting some suggestion from her, but her companion was too much overwhelmed to take any initiative. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

MAY MOVE HOSPITAL

THE ANNUAL REPORT IS MADE BY THE STATE INSANE ASYLUM COMMISSION.

RECOMMENDATIONS MADE

Over 2,000 Acres of Land Have Been Purchased in Two Years For New Site—Names of Members of Commission Given Below.

Columbia.—The commission has been working this year under the impression that it is the policy of the state eventually to transfer the entire plant of the State Hospital for the Insane to State Park. This statement is made in the annual report of the asylum commission to be sent to the general assembly on the work of relieving the congested conditions at the asylum. It is pointed out that the commission recognizes that it will be a process of several years before this can be accomplished, "but the commission had endeavored to lay the foundation and make the plans so that the plant may be enlarged as demands for this enlargement come to care for the unfortunate wards of the state for years to come and not destroy the symmetry of the plans." The report showed that since the work was begun that the commissions during two years have purchased 2,161 acres of land for \$61,027.93. The members of the commission are: Dr. J. W. Babcock of Columbia, Dr. Robert Wilson, Jr., of Charleston, E. H. Aull of Newberry, John F. Floyd of Spartanburg and James M. Payne of Anderson.

The first several pages of the report are devoted to the joint resolution of the last general assembly giving the commission the right to borrow as much as \$200,000 to carry on the work. The resolution is given in full and contains the powers of the members.

South Carolina New Enterprises.

Columbia.—The secretary of state has issued a commission to the Home Realty and Insurance Agency of Columbia, with a capital stock of \$5,000. The petitioners are J. W. Dunn, C. N. English and D. M. Ellen. A commission has been issued to the D. K. Gantt company of Wagener, in Aiken county, with a capital stock of \$25,000. The petitioners are D. K. Gantt and A. L. Corbett. A general mercantile business will be conducted. A commission has been issued to the Bar Drug company of Ninety-Six, with a capital stock of \$2,500. The petitioners are J. H. Barr and W. O. Lipscomb.

York County Ready For Plan.

Rock Hill.—The organization of York county in the interest of the Rock Hill plan for securing reduction of cotton acreage has been completed. The county committee within a few minutes secured sufficient funds to provide for the canvass for pledges to be made under the general direction of J. G. Anderson, Mr. Anderson, who fathered the Rock Hill plan and secured its adoption at the meeting of the executive committee of the Southern Cotton congress in New Orleans, has already taken up his work as state superintendent for South Carolina.

Found "Not Guilty" of Murder.

Lexington.—H. E. Avant, the well known lumberman of Cayce, who on October 7 shot and killed Tom Bynum, a notorious negro, was tried for murder in the general sessions court, Judge George E. Prince presiding, and was found not guilty, the solicitor agreeing to a verdict of not guilty as to murder, and the jury returning a verdict of not guilty as to carrying concealed weapons.

Has No Patience With Blind Tigers

Lexington.—Judge George E. Prince has no patience with blind tigers, this being shown when he sentenced S. A. Corley, a negro, who pleaded guilty to the charge of selling liquor, to six months on the county chain gang without the alternative of paying a fine.

Industrial School Board Meeting.

Florence.—A meeting of the board of directors of the South Carolina Industrial School, which is located at this place, was held in the office of the governor at Columbia. Those in attendance were the president, Governor Cole L. Blease; Vice-president Dr. D. D. Wallace, Spartanburg; Secretary and Treasurer William K. Barringer, Florence; the Rev. A. T. Jamison, of Greenwood; the Hon. E. G. Swearingen, Columbia; the Rev. K. G. Finley, Columbia, and the Hon. I. Willard Ragsdale, Florence.

To Have Hospital At Early Date.

Camden.—The Kershaw County Medical association met here and elected officers for the year. All of the officers were re-elected. They are: Dr. S. C. Zemp, president; Dr. S. F. Brasington, vice-president; Dr. W. J. Burdell, secretary and treasurer. The association agreed to do all in their power to assist in having the "John Burdell hospital for the alleviation of the poor of Kershaw county" built at an early date, and to treat all patients free of charge, when the hospital is completed.

H. H. Evans Is Granted Bail.

Columbia.—H. H. Evans, of Newberry, indicted for accepting rebate and conspiracy to receive rebates was granted bail in the sum of \$1,000 by Judge R. C. Watts, presiding judge. Eugene S. Blease appears in counsel for the defendant. The bond was signed by C. J. Furr, L. W. Floyd, C. W. Fant and E. H. Evans. The charge grows out of investigation made in the state of any case. He was at one time a member of the board of state dispensary.

FROM THE PALMETTO STATE

A Column of General State News That Has Been Gotten From Many Towns and Counties.

Barnwell.—The members of the Barnwell bar association have adopted a resolution endorsing the candidacy of George H. Bates, a member of the Barnwell bar for judge of the second judicial circuit to succeed the late Robert Aldrich. The association asks the support of the members of the general assembly.

Lexington.—Charles Warren, the self-confessed horse thief, pleaded guilty in the general sessions court and was sentenced by Judge Prince to serve twelve months on the county chain gang and pay a fine of \$1. Warren stole the horse of Warren Weed of this town on the night of December 29, and was captured at Blythwood two days later.

Columbia.—A number of important recommendations are contained in the annual report of E. J. Watson, commissioner of agriculture, commerce and industries to be sent to the general assembly early in the session. The recommendations cover a broad scope of work and affect all the departments of the state department of agriculture.

Conway.—Dr. J. T. Howell, the hookworm physician sent out by the state board of health to treat the disease arrived in Conway and is working in Horry county in the interest of the health of the people. Dr. Howell will establish offices at different sections of the county so that the people can easily get to him. These offices will be kept open for a limited time.

Columbia.—Pointing out that the enrollment of the institution was 703 for last year, and that the graduating class in June was the largest in the history of the institution, Dr. W. M. Rigge, president of Clemson College, has sent his report to the state superintendent of education, to be transmitted to the general assembly. He reviews the work of the school in the report.

Columbia.—The annual meeting of the National Guard Association of South Carolina will be held here in a few days when the officers for the year will be elected. Several questions to be submitted to the general assembly will be discussed. W. H. Moore of Yorkville is the president and A. E. Legare of Columbia secretary. Several interesting addresses on the National Guard affairs will be discussed.

Columbia.—The supreme court in a decision by Associate Justice Gary affirmed the verdict of the Charleston county court in the case of Alice Bennett against the Charleston Union Station Company and the Atlantic Coast Line Railway Company for \$1,750 on account of damages received while employed as a car cleaner. A motion for a new trial was denied, and the case was appealed to the supreme court by the defendants.

Bennettsville.—The first county literary and athletic contest ever held in Marlboro county took place in Bennettsville a few days ago on the grounds of the graded school. The object of the exercises was the bringing into closer touch the different schools of the county and the development of an interest among the students in oratory and athletics. A number of the schools were represented.

Saluda.—A few days ago an election was held for a bond issue for town improvements. There was very little opposition. The summer visitors will see gratifying results from this election next summer. The Civic League gave a banquet to the town officials at which many plans were suggested for the improvement of the town. A mass meeting was held to discuss the interest of the town.

Newberry.—Col. E. H. Aull has assumed the duties of county superintendent of education, to which he was elected by the state board of education. The transfer of the office was made when Superintendent J. S. Wheeler turned over the records of the office to Mr. Aull. Acting under the provisions of the Constitution of South Carolina as to holding two offices, Mr. Aull tendered Governor Blease his resignation as a member of the state hospital commission.

Newberry.—Fire originating in some unknown way in the basement of the pressing room of the Pomaria, destroyed the pressing room and its machinery and a large quantity of meal cake. By hard work the fire was kept from spreading and the ginery, with its three gins, the engine and boiler, the seed house and the hull house were saved. The loss can not be accurately estimated now, but is somewhere from \$10,000 to \$20,000 and is fully covered by insurance. The president of the mill is V. L. Smith. The capital stock is \$30,000, owned chiefly by Pomaria people.

Columbia.—The supreme court refused to grant the petition for an injunction against the Columbia Racing Association, it being held that the racing had ended, and if it had constituted a nuisance, it had been abated by discontinuance.

Columbia.—The sales at the local beer and whiskey dispensaries during the past year approached \$1,000,000 the exact figures being \$800,274.54. For the preceding year the sales ran up to \$698,007.13, the increase being \$102,267.41. The net profits for the 12 months just ended were \$229,751.05; the year preceding \$195,922.62.

Columbia.—Two bids for the equipment of an abattoir for the city have been filed with the city clerk. The figures at which the two concerns agreed to undertake to execute the plans were made known when the bids were opened at council meeting. Pelzer.—Freight train No. 68 while backing cars loaded with material for the Pelzer Manufacturing mills was derailed and totally demolishing the caboose and two box cars. The fill over which they fell is about 15 feet. Fortunately no one was hurt. A "hobo" was in the caboose, receiving a - e a shakeup.

HOW TO SUCCEED

During the last few years, conditions in all lines of business, even professional life, have changed so completely that every man is waking up to the fact that in order to win success he must specialize and learn to do some one thing and do it well. So it is with an article that is sold to the people. It must have genuine merit or no amount of advertising will maintain the demand for the article. For many years we have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy. From the very beginning the proprietors had so much confidence in it that they invited every one to test it, free of cost, before purchasing. It is a physician's prescription. They have on file thousands of letters received from former sufferers who are now enjoying good health as a result of its use. However, if you wish first to try a sample bottle, address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and mention this paper. They will gladly forward you a sample bottle by mail, absolutely free. Regular sizes for sale at all druggists—fifty cents and one-dollar.

A HOT ONE.

Mrs. Justwed—I made this pudding myself. Shall I put the sauce on it for you?
Mr. Justwed—Yes; and then telephone for the doctor.

PITIFUL SIGHT WITH ECZEMA

"A few days after birth we noticed an inflamed spot on our baby's hip which soon began spreading until baby was completely covered even in his eyes, ears and scalp. For eight weeks he was bandaged from head to foot. He could not have a stitch of clothing on. Our regular physician pronounced it chronic eczema. He is a very able physician and ranks with the best in this locality, nevertheless, the disease began spreading until baby was completely covered. He was losing flesh so rapidly that we became alarmed and decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. "Not until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment could we tell what he looked like, as we dared not wash him, and I had been putting one application after another on him. On removing the scale from his head the hair came off, and left him entirely bald, but since we have been using Cuticura Soap and Ointment he has as much hair as ever. Four weeks after we began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was entirely cured. I don't believe anyone could have eczema worse than our baby. "Before we used the Cuticura Remedies we could hardly look at him, he was such a pitiful sight. He would fuss until I would treat him, they seemed to relieve him so much. Cuticura Soap and Ointment stand by themselves and the result they quickly and surely bring is their own recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. T. B. Rosser, Mill Hill, Pa., Feb. 20, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 29 K, Boston.

Corned.

Lord Gulford tells a story of a young lady's resources at a bazaar. Business was in full swing when a young man strolled around the various stalls, with no intention of purchasing anything. As he passed a large, beautifully decorated stall the young lady seller detained him. "Won't you buy a cigarette holder, sir?" she asked. "No, thank you, I don't smoke," was the curt reply. "Or a pen wiper worked with my own hands?" "I don't write." "Then do have this nice box of chocolates." "I don't eat sweets." The young lady's patience was exhausted. "Sir," she said grimly, "will you buy this box of soap?" The young man paid up.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—No Itching—No Pain—No Stinging—No Burning—No Redness—No Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Chemists in a "Pure Medicine"—but used in unseasonal Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Their Limit.

"There is one queer thing about fish stories."
"What is that?"
"Fishermen, in telling of their catches, never seem able to draw the line."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM
Take the Old Standard GHOVES' TASTELSS CHILL-BUICK. You know it. You like it. You trust it. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing in a simple, plain and from in a tasteful form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50c.

A silly man is easily convinced that he possesses more wisdom in one day than the late Mr. Solomon did in all his years.

FOR HEADACHE—HICKS' CAPSULES

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsules will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately—try it. 10c, 25c, and 50c cents at drug stores.

If a woman still has faith in her husband after reading what the opposition says of him when running for office, her loyalty is the real thing.

A man knows more at twenty-one than he may be able to forget at fifty.