

# Criminals

By HAROLD GASTER

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"Red's" last stretch had been for nine years. He had gone into the penitentiary at thirty-five, and he came out at forty-four, an embittered man. What had been gall and wormwood to him during the latter portion of his imprisonment had been the cessation of news from the outside world.

He had thought of all his pals, he, "Red" Crofts, known as the cleverest counterfeiter that had ever come under the eye of Uncle Sam. He had thought of the men who betrayed him and were at ease; but he had thought most of his son, a boy of ten when he was caught on the last lap of the engraving that was to put five thousand in his pocket, and give him leisure from crime.

His wife was dead, thank God! Even a counterfeiter may have family feelings, and "Red" had loved with all his heart the little woman who died with a loving look in her eyes and on her lips the words:

"Bring up Jimmy to be a good man like his father!"

The irony of it had bitten deep! Then he turned to his trade again. He was caught, and the lad was placed in an institution. There was no chance of finding him. "Red" had not a soul in the world to call his friend.

The week before he was released "Red" was surprised to receive a visit from a big employer of labor, who, without ceremony, offered him a position at thirty-five dollars a week in his engraving department.

"I've heard of you," he said, "and you may understand that besides my

He made his way to New York. He knew that "Father" was still alive. The death of so great a man would have rung through the walls of every penitentiary in the country inside of a few days.

And he found "Father" exactly where he had expected—in Regan's restaurant. "Father" kept to his old habits at seventy-three. Trilled day and night, "Father" laughed in the detectives' faces. He had a genius for organization; he knew how to select others to do the dirty work for him.

"Red" slunk in to Regan's, for now he felt the prison shame upon him, and the place had changed somewhat; it was gaudier and more glaring. But nobody knew him, and in a moment he had spotted "Father" in the old corner. "Red" was deciding whether he should cross the restaurant to him when he realized that "Father" was talking to the young fellow who sat opposite him, the two fenced in between the pewlike structures that Regan's affects.

The memory of his own downfall came strongly over him. He had been just such a chap as this bright-eyed boy who was bending forward and listening to old "Father's" arguments. "Red" slipped out of his seat, and, unseen by "Father," took a place in the seat behind the old man. The pewlike construction concealed him completely, but round the edge of the pew adjacent to the window "Red's" sharp ears could catch the low-spoken words.

"It's a cinch," "Father" was saying. "You're a fool, boy, to worry over losing that job. Every man's a grafter; the ones who succeed are simply those who don't get found out."

Age had not dulled the edge of "Father's" tongue. Just the same words "Father" had used to him, "Red," in those years so long gone by. "Father" had made a crook of many a decent man with his damnable sophistries.

"I don't know," muttered the boy. "I've got to live, and I—I'm tempted, Mr. Costigan. If I'd ever known my mother it might have been different."

"Oh, women don't understand," said "Father." "God bless all good women. I say. But it's a man's world, boy, and a man has to fight with all means in his power. Now that engraving ability of yours is simply genius Crofts—"

"Red" started as if an electric shock had gone through him. "Crofts!" It was not a common name. And his boy would be about that age. And the hereditary engraving power, which he himself had inherited from his own father! And the look in the boy's eyes that had attracted him as a magnet. Blood found its own!

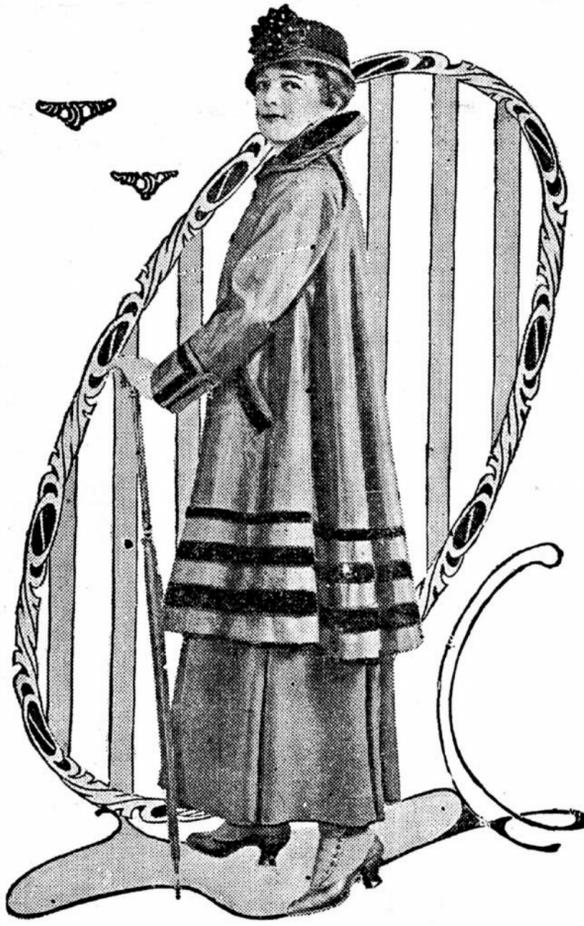
"Red" leaped from his seat and confronted the pair. He saw the amazed recognition flame into "Father's" face. "Red" raised one wrist, the muscles hard as steel. "Father" winced: He dodged the blow.

But the blow did not fail. "Father" was an old man, and "Red" was too happy to find the boy, to see him standing before him, alarm on his face, wonder, stupefaction, in his eyes.

"Red" linked his arm through the lad's and led him from the restaurant unresisting. At the door, however, the boy stopped and freed himself.

"You are—you are—" he stammered. "Your father," said "Red" softly. "And God sent me to you at just the instant, Jimmy. You're coming home with me now, and—I guess we'll run straight together."

## Established Styles in Summer Coats



A pleasing coat of taffeta, as plain as the mode allows, is pictured above. Its lines flare from the shoulders and underarms down with generous fullness at the back and sides and a little less at the front. Its flaring is managed in the cutting, and the fabric must be wide to accomplish it. There are plain, roomy sleeves finished with cuffs with velvet ribbon bordering them. A wider band of velvet borders the smart collar, and three widths of ribbon adorn the bottom of the coat, with the widest band placed just above the hem. There are pockets at each side of modest proportions as compared to those which some designers feature both on coats and dresses.

A coat of this kind made in one of the changeable taffetas in dark colors (blue and black, purple and black, blue and green, are examples) and finished with black velvet ribbon, or made in a solid dark color, will owe its wearer nothing at the end of the summer and fall seasons. It is as practical as it is pretty, and is usually made in black.

There are many much ruffled and ruched and plaited coats in taffeta,

very generous in their proportions and further amplified with attached cape. One wonders where all the taffeta used is coming from, for it is away in the lead as a popular material for afternoon frocks and suits, petticoats jackets, and bathing suits. Then it is much used in bands on dresses made of both heavier and lighter goods. It is shown in many patterns. There are plain colors, and plain colors with sprigs of flowers over the surface. There are checks and stripes, plaids and cross-bars, besides innumerable changeable effects. Its crispness and body, with its light weight, make it an ideal material for our present fashions. In the very light changeable colors it makes the faintest of morning or negligee coats.

Several of the foremost costumers are using taffeta in ruchings, and fraying the edges. These are used where ever plaitings and ruchings may be used, which is about everywhere. The coat in the picture might be trimmed with them instead of with velvet bands. By making a fuller sleeve and adding a shoulder cape, which may be detachable, it may be made to speak the last word in taffeta coats.

## Hats Must Suit Occasions



You may have almost any kind of hat you will, without uneasiness as to its good style, if it is well made and has trimming of some kind. Everything is decorated, from sports hats to evening-hats, and millinery is abloom with flowers and other trimmings, in greater profusion than for many years past.

Even the average woman refuses to be satisfied with one or two hats with which to face the summer season. Besides a hat for street or traveling, and a dress hat, she must have a motor hat and a sports hat, or she may make a sports hat do more than double duty. Milliners say that women have grown very discriminating and insist upon millinery made to suit the several occasions that take up the days of the good old summertime.

Those for sports and those for motor wear are to be had in good styles at comparatively low prices. Street hats and dress hats have advanced in price as a natural consequence of more trimming and additional work in making them.

In the picture two dress hats and a sports hat are shown. At the left a model for midsummer has a crown of hemp with a wide brim of lace hair braid edged with plain hair braid. Set about the crown, where it joins the brim, is a wreath of pansies and leaves. The blossoms are scattered

They are beautifully made and placed in a way to call attention to the faithfulness with which they copy nature. A bow of narrow velvet ribbon is mounted under the brim at the back.

At the left a leghorn with crown covered with lingerie lace is lifted at the back by a bandeau. Narrow val lace is plaited and sewed row after row over the crown, which may be of wire covered with chiffon. There is a small bow with long ends mounted at the front, made of faille ribbon. A wide ribbon is sewed to the under side of the brim edge across the back and gathered into the bandeau, where it is finished with a short loop over the hair. Above, on the upper brim, a place is found for a cluster of blossoms. This hat suggests a good way to remodel a leghorn.

A sports hat which will keep off the sun is pictured in the center of the group. It is a type which is made in many materials. The decoration is an applique cut from a printed fabric (cretonne, for instance) and pasted against the shape with a millinery glue. It is outlined with needlework in black yarn. This is a favorite style which may be had with linen, cotton or silk covering.

Julius Bottenberg

U. S. Corn Imports.  
Imports of corn into the United States, as reported by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, amounted to 5,011,000 bushels from July 1 to November 30, 1915, and the exports were 6,877,000 bushels. In the corresponding period last year imports were respectively 7,762,000 and 5,427,000 bushels.

## The Wonderful Magic Washing Stick

The Magic Washing Stick, the greatest helper woman ever had with her washing, and I have been singing its praises to my neighbors, writes Mrs. Mollie Martin, Route 3, Apache, Okla. It is truly a wonderful article, saving all the washboard labor on washday. It washes 25¢. Sold by all grocers everywhere. Winston, Harper, Fisher Co., Minneapolis, Minn., Distributors.—Adv.

Wouldn't Hurt Him.  
"Do you think that stimulants would hurt me, doctor?"  
"Not if you leave them alone."

Quite Lucky.  
"I cashed a check for Smithers last week and it came back from the bank marked 'No funds.'"  
"Maybe that's why he asked you to cash it instead of the bank."

## BAD COMPLEXION MADE GOOD

When All Else Fails, Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

If you are troubled with pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, itching and burning, which disfigure your complexion and skin, Cuticura Soap and Ointment will do much to help you. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Not Always Flourishing.  
"Love cannot lie."  
"Maybe not. But sometimes it gets a trifle bilious."

## AFTER SIX YEARS OF SUFFERING

Woman Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Columbus, Ohio.—"I had almost given up. I had been sick for six years with female troubles and nervousness. I had a pain in my right side and could not eat anything without hurting my stomach. I could not drink cold water at all nor eat any kind of raw fruit, nor fresh meat nor chicken. From 178 pounds I went to 118 and would get so weak at times that I fell over. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and ten days later I could eat and it did not hurt my stomach. I have taken the medicine ever since and I feel like a new woman. I now weigh 127 pounds so you can see what it has done for me already. My husband says he knows your medicine has saved my life."—Mrs. J. S. BARLOW, 1624 South 4th St., Columbus, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains just the virtues of roots and herbs needed to restore health and strength to the weakened organs of the body. That is why Mrs. Barlow, a chronic invalid, recovered so completely.

It pays for women suffering from any female ailments to insist upon having Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Minnesota Directory  
**CYLINDER REBORING**  
EDWARDS CYCLE COMPANY  
12 9th Street, South Minneapolis, Minn.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms  
**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rochelle Salts -  
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Sage -  
Dill -  
Licorice -  
Syrup -  
Wintergreen Flavor  
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Fac-Simile Signature of  
*Dr. H. H. Fitcher*  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
35 Doses 35 CENTS  
Exact Copy of Wrapper THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fitcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**



"Red" Confronted the Pair.

business interests I have a human one—philanthropy. I want to help men who are willing to help themselves. The warden has talked about you. He says you'll be back in six months. I said you wouldn't. I need a skilled man like you. Will you come and forget your past?"

"You philanthropists make me sick!" growled "Red," who had been thinking of the boy.

The manufacturer, wise in his knowledge of men, only smiled. "Ask for Mr. Harris at the engraving works," he said. "You can think it over. The job will be open for a month."

"Red" did not deign to answer him. He sat down on his stool and buried his face in his hands. All the past memories came thronging back. Once he had been a decent lad. He had not been "Red" then, and he had moved among people who could not have imagined the subsequent life. Then had come temptation, in the shape of a crook who had spotted his talent. "Red" had seen easy money before him, and had succumbed.

He thanked God that his wife had never known. "Red" had been "Mr. Crofts, churchgoer and respected in their suburban home. "Red" was as secretive with his pals as he was with the United States detectives. Only once a year he emerged into the underworld to help out with another job and take home another year's supply of capital. The shrewdest man in the game, he had long baffled Uncle Sam.

"Red" cursed bitterly as the cell door clanged behind Harris. Why, he knew just where to make ample returns for his imprisonment. "Red" could walk into any counterfeiter's headquarters and there would be a cry of joy. "Red" was the most wanted man among the criminal fraternity of America. None so shrewd as he, no hand so steady.

And he would avenge himself tenfold. He would find "Father" Tom Costigan, the man whom the detectives had never got yet, the graybeard of seventy-five who had lured him to his own downfall. "Father" kept a warm spot in his heart for "Red."

"Red" could hardly endure the delays of the last few days. He smacked his lips as in imagination he saw himself at work upon the steel plates. "Red" felt the glamor of the old world new. He squared his shoulders as he left the penitentiary gates in his new suit, and laughed defiantly at the admonitions of the warden.

## BIRD WIGWAGS LOVE SIGNALS

Racket-Tailed Hammer Also May Be Said to Use Flags to Challenge Its Foes.

Signal officer of the birds' army corps is the racket-tailed hummingbird. For his duties nature has equipped him with a pair of purple flags fashioned out of two long and peculiar tail feathers. He wigwags his signals from one tree to another, issues his challenges to battle and courtes his mate. When he's not signaling he's sipping honey from the flowers and trying to keep his tail from entangling itself in the briars.

He's a midget of the South American mountains. He has short wings, which he operates at lightning speed, humming a song with them as he dives into a flower and comes out again with a billful of honey.

His tail is a combination of two wire-like handles, with a purple tuft of feathers at the end of each. He crosses them near the middle and sometimes he brings the pair of "rackets" at the ends to his head, as though trying to fan himself.

The male birds have a sort of love dance which they engage in during the mating season. Then they play all sorts of tricks with the rackets.

## Odd Watch Crystals.

A celluloid watch crystal which will be as good as a glass one, and far more durable, will fill a long-felt want. Anyone wearing a watch is liable to break the glass crystal in an accident at any time. One reason for the popularity of open-face watches is that they are provided with heavier crystals than the timepieces with hunting cases, and, unless the cases are extra stiff, they will give sufficient under moderate pressure to cause the glass beneath to break. The celluloid crystal is said to have been successfully made and used.

## Oh, That's Different!

"Who was that chap who just said 'Hello' to you?"  
"That's the man who does most of my bill collecting."  
"He wasn't very respectful, considering that you are his boss."  
"Who said I was his boss? That fellow is employed by my creditors."