ert Greenslade 4 Second Street Phone 805-L ECTRIC FIXTURES RING, REPAIRING nates gladly fur-

Our Prompt Delivery

hed on all work

and Fixtures

of high grade coal and buildng material and fullweight it lowest prices ought to infuce you to give us a trial order.

Highland Park Fuel Co. HERMAN DENZEL Pres. 102 N. First St. Telephone 335

OULDN'T WE BE BUSY?

you the best leather and workmanship at the lowe and will do your work e day if desired. All work eed. Give us a trial

We buy Old Shoes

and Park Shoe Repairing Shop

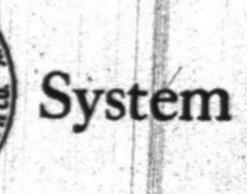
Park, Ill., March 31, 1913

mish coal for winter's sup

livery with an advance of including September. All o be put in with chutes. the coal an extra charge is to quote very attractive to Egg and Steam Coals.

ectfully yours,

LAN, Mgr. 230 N. St. Johns Ave.



taking has some The one e Bell Telephone

Service.

ing adherence to this rvice so vast, and yet atrons everywhere can dred or fifteen hunh equal ease, and at

"Long Distance."

one Company e 9903

bring results

The Geo. Colburn Music Studio VOICE, VIOLIN AND THEORY Chorus and Orchestra Conducting 135 South Second Street

HIGHLAND PARK

FRED SCHAEFER **PLUMBING**

23 N. Sheridan Road

J. P. STEFFEN

Fresh Butter, Eggs and Poultry

331 McDaniels Avenue HIGHLAND PARK, ILL

Estimates Furnished

Prices Right

Geo. H. Morris Painting and Decorating Wall Paper, Etc.

Supplied

Telephone 833-W

For UP-TO-DATE SHOES



J. A. Blomdahl 17 St. Johns Avenue Telephone 247

Chas. E. Russell Civil Engineer and Surveyor

Lake Forest, Phone 534-w

Surveys, Subdividing, plans & estimates for private & public improvement work

Office: Erskine Bank Bldg. Phone 309

449 Deerfield Ave E. E. FARMER

Excavating and Cement Floors

Estimates Furnished Concrete Work

Telephone 832-R

Elm and Maple Trees and Shrubs for Sale Trimusing Shade Trees

Patrick F. Cawley

Public Works and Landscape Gardener

Liceused Sewer Builde Concrete Work, Etc.

233 North Second St. Highland Park, III.

Madam, Read McCall's The Fashion Authority

McCALL'S is a large, artistic, hand-somely illustrated 100-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happi-ness and efficiency of 1,100,000

Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCALL PATTERNS in each issue. McCALL PATTERNS are famous for

0 and 15 cents each. The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCALL'S is only 50c a year; positively

You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.

THE McCALL COMPANY 236 West 37th St., New York NOTE - Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonder-ful new premium catalogue. Sample copy and pat-tern catalogue also free on request.

HIS RISE TO POWER

CHAPTER XVI.

A Deserted Jordan. HE consternation in the corn pulace was great when the news came that the belev guered stronghold had fallen The Michigan had won into the Steel

Two men were scrambling over each other, turning the state upside down because each lusted for power and hated the other. Victory by either, if one might Judge by the past, mean corruption, thievery, oppression. justice, and it would be won for him by characteristic means, The people

Between the two camps wandered lonely voice, preaching honesty, de- ly impulse John beid out his. cency, liberty, equity. He was worthy other caught it almost eagerly in to preach. He was the sort of man to whom other men gladly entrust their most important private affairs. He was fitted by capacity, by study, by ideals, for the pure function of government. He had put uside preferfor his task.

matic miseducation; let us be justindifferently responsive.

John was in the Steel City one night speaking at a public meeting. He was "an' have a drink on me." often laughed at for proffering old sidized press were not open to him or out, "I want to go back." his crusade. He went away from the ball heavily downcast. The andience had been small, anything but enthusiastic, and he had spoken poorly. There is no discouragement like unto that of the man who believes he has a message to give and knows that he has delivered it inadequately.

His way to the hotel took him along the city's principal street. He walked slowly, scrutinizing the passersby with that interest in city throngs which the country bred man never quite luses. He came to a corner where another growded thoroughfare crossed fle stopped and leaned against the wall of the bank that stood there.

The theaters were just letting out. and around him swirled a stream of humanity, the sound of many voices and twice as many feet rising in a peculiar, unmusical roar. John wondered as the endless stream of humanity swept by him if it were true. as Haig had said to him once that 990 men in 1,000 in the cities were dependent on the thousandth, and that six men had it in their power to "turn on a panic," to "put on the screws" What, if the screws were put on, would these men do-fight or submit?

But it was not that which made the load of despondency hang heavier. Once, seeing a thousand men gathered in the square at home, he had thought of the power there, "the power and the glory." Now he saw the people. not in their immensity, but in their infinite multiplicity; so many men with so many interests, each living in his own restricted sphere. Was Halg then right? How could a dreamer or a thousand dreamets by word of mouth teach these men to think what their lives taught them not to feelthat a social problem was their problem, that political putrefaction was was their interest?

He walked on, tortured by doubts, yet clinging, as the shipwrecked martner clings to his raft, to his dwindling faith in the people.

As he was passing through the lobby of his botel the clerk motioned him to the desk. "Say, there's been a big tough guy in three times tonight asking for you. Says it's important, and he'll be back again. Name is Maley I guess," he laughed, knowing his guest, "it's some political bum want-

ing to make a touch." Butch Maley of New Chelsea, former "beeler," doubtless! John, curious found a seat in the lobby and waited He laughed inwardly, not pleasantly, at the recollections called forth by the name, which he had almost forgotten Butch Maley was the first to be convicted in that crusade of nearly six

He had not long to wait. Maley was the same bestial creature who had stood trembling in the dock and marched away, monthing imprecations and large threats, to the penitentlary. That he was prosperous, the yellow diamond in his necktie loudly proclaimed. He rolled toward John, grinning affably.

"Howdy, Johnny?" He did not of fer to shake hands, for which John was thankful,

"How are you, Maley?" "Me?" Maley drew up a chair and deposited his huge bulk in it. "Oh, I'm livin' on No. 1 Easy street. These here is good times fer fellers like me." With an apparently unconscious gesture he lovingly stroked his paunch. "So I should say. Same old profes-

"I got a half intrust in a booze joint, That's my business. As fer profesh', I'm still a statesman. Only yuh'd have a fine time gittin' the goods on me now, I learnt," he grinned, "a lot from yuh. Say, I'm wantin' sump'n." "What can I do for you?"

"Tain't fer me." He assumed an John thought rapidly. In the beginair of extreme caution. "S'posin' they wuz a feller woti never done yuh no dirt and at the same time, not bein' in yer game, yuh got him foul. An' then s'posin' he beat it, not wantin' to serve time, an' then, bein' up against it in a pertickler way, he wanted to see yuh. Would yuh see him?"

"Slayton or Sheehan?"

"I guess I'd see him. Where is be?"

have him pinched. That's the point-

will yub have him pinched?" John thought a moment before plying, "Well, I guess I wouldn't so tion. I couldn't make him more harm less now by having him arrested.

"Then go in the little room back the bar, an' I'll have him with yub i no time. He's waitin' not fur away. In a few minutes Maley returned. leading the fugitive. There was an embarrassing moment as John rose to greet the man whom he had broken He hesitated, hardly knowing how to address him. Sheehan's hand started forward in an uncertain gesture, then a dropped back to his side. On a kindsoft, damp clasp.

"I hope you are well, Sheehan." "I look it, don't 17" The fugitive

gave a half hearted laugh. John was obliged to confess to him self that he did not look it. His ment, money, love-the trio of rewards | cheeks, once so rubicund, were sallow for any one of which men daily sell and pimply. Flabby pouches had gaththeir souls-that he might be the titter | ered under his eyes, which were furtively restless, as though continually And as he went about that spring on the watch for some pursuer. He preaching his crusade scapty andiences | was fatter than ever. But whereas listened carelessly or with suspicion - his stomach had formerly been of the bred of many deceptions and syste- graceful roundity of semi-active prosperity, it had now become a paunch. like unto Maley's own.

"Sit down," said Maley bospitably.

John sat down, but declined the ubiquitious newspaper. But it was the whisky. The drink seemed to restore only way in which be could reach the to Sheehan a part of his nerve. Withpeople, since the columns of the sub- out further preliminaries he blurted

John waved his hand and remarked, "The railroads are still running." a pleasantry that seemed lost on Shee-

"It's that cursed sentence that's this?"

"That's nothin'." Maley interposed cheerfully. "It's only four months in



their peril, that the masses' interest the workhouse. I got a year in the pen." His tone might have led one to believe him boasting of a distinction. "I should think," said John gravely, "you would find it almost a relief to

have it served and over." "So I would," answered Sheeban with an emphatic sincerity that was not to be doubted. "But I've got a

"A little inte to think of them, Jan't it? The sentence would have to be

"It wouldn't if you said the word." John shook his head. "Resides, I'll not be district attorney much longer, and my successor mightn't be com

Sheehan leaned over the table and clutched John by the arm, his face twitching nervously, "I guess you think fellers like me haven't got any beart? Let me tell you something. I've got a wife and two kids that think as much of as if I was an educated reformer. I baven't seen them in nearly five years, for fear you would trail me through them. But now they are in trouble. Money affairs are all balled up | And the wife's got to go ander an operation I don't know whether she'll pull through or not

ought to be there to take care of

A doubtful blessing to them. John thought, studying the dissipation marred countenance. Still be was not there to pass on Sheehan's value to his family. And he remembered having heard that in former days Sheehan had been very proud and fond of his wife and children and-eccentric virtue among his kind-faithful to them. "I didn't think you'd let me off. You reformers"-here was bitterness-"are always bent on sending somebody to jail. But will you do this-give me two or three months until the wife gets out of the hospital and I've got things straightened out some? Then

I'll take my medicine." be had learned its futility, and the broken man in front of him had already been punished enough. Surely he could show so much leniency and barm no one.

"I'll do that much for you gladly."

ne said. "And if you need any legal belp in straightening out your affairs I'll be glad to bein you."

Sheeban suddenly sat holf upright the red rushing to his sallow face "It's that sauctimonious Blake," he said angrily. "He's gettin' after me because they think I'm afraid to come back Dirty crook! The bank's tryin to collect some old notes of mine the wasn't supposed to be paid."

"Not to be paid? Why?" "Political notes. Look here!" ning smile that boded no good Warren Blake, "Do you want to make

"Just what do you mean?" "Have you been perculatin' aroun

in politics for six years an' not known about the Farmers'? There's always a few easy banks for the politicians They get state deposits. See? An' thet dish them out to the politicians on notes. Sometimes the notes are pai an' sometimes they're just carried along. My notes wasn't to be paid because I belped get the Farmers' its banks. An' I guess it is still. I'lse why is a bank that's friendly to Murchell carryin' deposits under Sherrod I guess they must be gettin' pretty shaky, because I ain't the only one they're after. I've been skirmishin around here, seein' some men I msed to know, an' they tell me Blake's push th' a good many old notes hard." "But Hampden and Rlake, with their

stock, wonldn't let"-"Stock! I tet they haven't ten shares with it. The gleaming, blue black fashioned oratory in the day of the drink. Sheehan and Maley ordered apiece If you want to find that stock thing seemed to hold a horrible fasciyou've got to look in the Lin boxes of nation for him. It cost him an ef the farmers or in the estates of the fort to put it away. He set the time widows an' orphans."

"But their last report was fine." "That's sensy You just carry the notes as assets. Assets!"

"See bere, Sheehan!" John was stern "Have you anything but suspicion for

enough? You go after 'em au' show 'era up. I bet you'll find 'em ratten Those easy banks always do bust up sooner or later. I s'pose I've got to pay. I've got property an', if they sue, I can't make any defense But," be concluded vengefully, "sometudy else has got to pay too." "Sheehan," John said coldly, rising,

"you're letting your desire to get even get away with your common sense. I'll not destroy confidence in a bank, rulu it, by going after it on there suspicion As for yourself," he added, more kind is, "if you report ut my office next Sat orday morning with new ball I'll go before the court and ask that execution of your sentence be postponed until your offnirs are easier." With that he left. Only a few days remained before the primaries. During the two terms of office John and acquitted bimself with skill and fidelity. Fenr of him had doubtless restrained the machine from many characteristic depredations, victory was well nigh hopeless. He had become a candidate again only that the fight might go on, in the faint hope that something might occur to turn the tide in his favor. In the absence of the onforeseen be would carry the townships by a slight majority, but New Chelsea and Plumville would go strongly against him. The little city had grown remarkably in population and importance. John was an old story in which it had lost interest. It got the Impress ion that in turning deaf errs to his plea

low, impudent, self seeking upstart. Even among the farmers John met with the unresponsiveness of discouragement. They would vote for tilm. most of them, but it would be perfune torlly, hopelessly. They were disappointed. The reform that had begun so auspiciously six years before waending in dismat failure, with no other fruit than to evolve a new and stronger

Well it was for John's melting trust in himself and his fellows that he could meet an occasional Cranshawe or Sykes or Criswell Their faith sar vived. He met the trio, the night be fore the primaries, at Cranshawe's home on the pike. They did not pretend a vain optimism; they knew that they faced defeat

"At any cate," remarked Criswell. the close of the discussion, "ye've land

six years of good fightin'." "I guess," said Cranshawe kindly. "ye think it basn't paid. In one way mebby it hasn't. An' then again is spother it has It's like what I once told re. Ye've showed us the way we bain't follered, it's our ow ookout. Ye're done your part.

"Ye have," agreed Sykes solemnly And when he left all three made point of shaking hands with him

> CHAPTER XVII. Shadows.

the bank, behind closed blinds, Warren Blake was working at his desk. He bad bank every night for weeks. It did not cause comment. It was like Waring early and late. No one who had not the key would have detected in anxiety within. His pallor would light overhead. Quite deliberately he him. They spelled his crime Very cleverly, very characteristical-

ning of his crusade he would have en- he knew, caught in the big deal into he giared at Murchell much as in a forforced the law rigorously and merci- which Warren had followed him, bad lessly, believing that in punishment drifted into it-had hardly realized, as lay bealing virtue for the state. Now in the beat of necessity he asked the cashier to certify checks for which there were no funds, that it was crime. Not so with Warren. In col blood, with a nice calculation of the chances, he had stepped over the line that he had never before crossed other time"

been a gambler's chapre, the kind that many men take safely, and, when taken, had seemed all in his favor. But now the luck was running the other way. If the murket sagged fur

No one, if told, would have believ bank was breaking anyhow under th legacy from his predecessor, and only It had been his pride to carry along an institution for the shakiness o become his life. He had risked all lated fortune, to save all, though be risk the trest properties in his keep

If the market should sag, how should be pay? Hampden, though backrupt He could always get money some hence would not, try to save both pay? With shame, certainty. With

If the market should sag! Budden! came to him the sure foreknowledge that it would sag. For an instant panic filled bim. He put the books in their places, then began fumbling around a dusty shelf in a dark corper of the vault until his fingers found and drew forth an oblong pasteboard box. He opened it and looked at what lay within. He took it out and played lock, closed the vault and left.

John Punmende, baying reached home, put his horse away in the stable. It was past II o'clock and he was tired. But he was not sleepy and still night. So he strolled uptown, in-"Ain't suspicion, the kind I've got, tending to have a pipe with Haig before golding to had. His way took him past the bank just as Warren stepped out. The latter stopped "Working inte, aren't you?" said

> "I often do." He besitated. "Are "Down to Haig's, Will along?" John asked politely.

"A part of the way, if you don't

-working hard. I like to talk to some one to forget myself. How are the primaries going?" "The primaries? Bad, In fact, they

"I thought as much., I'm sorry. I'd

John was thoroughly surprised. "I've always voted for you. You are something apart from mere intellect and ability, and, far rarer, the capacity but not in fact-your relation to other I wish I could feel could have

carry you to the end-through weak ness and strength." than in what he said arrested John's interest. "Do you really think that, War-

felt it. Whatever gave you that fipe

sixth sense won't let you quit. It will

"There are things that one knows." They halted, having reached the home of Silas Bicks, where Haig bad his rooms. The cigar Warren had been smoking and gone out. He struck a match to relight it. He held the flaming toper before him for an instant longer than was necessary and John

Primary day! er the battle raged between red cose and white. When darkness put an end to the sanguinary conflict both sides were claiming and neither side had the victory. The issue must be removed

Benton county, a Murchell strong John Duamende his quietus.

Senator Murchell and his guest, Jen kins, received the returns at the for mer's home deremy Applegate, 400. was there, not overwhelmed as be should have been by the honor, to help tabulate reports. Other politicions of the county dropped in Once, about midnight. Jeremy answered a ring the desk telephone, fistened to the message and hung up the receiver withou saying a word. "What is it ?" asked some one

"John Dunmeade's beaten." Jeremy nswered shortly.

Murchell looked at the clerk. "Don't seem overjoyed, Jeremy? Jeremy pushed back his chair and got to his feet. He faced Murchell.

ly, "I was thinkin', it's a shame;" The shook with passion. "If you want to know, I voted fur him. It's the only man's job I ever done since I come to ever had, an'-an' you can have me The politicians were too amaged at

jeste even to laugh. Open mouthed they watched him as, quivering with mer time be must have confronted the less than that the fighteings would blast Jeremy where he shood; hence intensified stupefaction when Murchell said gravely: "Jeremy, you'd better go home. We'll talk about your job an-

CONTINUED LAST WEEK

W. Central Ave.

Bax Ball Alley VENCEL MUZIK BARBER SHOP

Highland Park

Dr. I L. Baughman

DENTISTS Suite 4, 5 and 6, State Bank Bldg. HIGHLAND PARK, ILL

DR. WATSON DENTIST 45 St. Johns Ave.

Telephone 374

F. A. TUCKER

Butter, Eggs, and Home Dressed Poultry LAKE SHORE CREAMERY 515 Oakwood Ave. Telephone .57

TRYING to do business without advertising is like winking in the dark. The merchant may know what he is doing but nobody else does.



JUNN & Co, 361Broadway. New York

The Bighland Park

State Bank is a SAFE BANK in which to put your SAVINGS-Its cash is counted and its Securities Scrutinized by the State Authorities periodically. It publishes a sworn statement of its

CROPLEY G. PHILLIPS

time to time.

condition in this

newspaper from

WM. M. DOOLEY

Cashier C. F. GRANT Ass't Cashier



No electric power needed. Se keep your house

Free Demonstration in your home

6501 State Street