THE DURHAM RECORDER.

at as right I should take care of my of en just as right I should take cars or my or entry wife and let her have a little fun as it econom-is for the Astors and Vanderbilts and hold a all of them to spend money on their aside b families. I'm going to do it, and I soon the don't care whether I can afford it or of quite the start of the spender it and the start of the spender in the spender is a start of the spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in the spender in the spender is a spender in the spender in ot. I can find a way all right. Hurry with the up, Emma"

Mrs. Brooks would much rather have was no stayed at home. She was worn out spirits at with the constant quarreling and ex. he had no citing happenings of the evening, but many a me she did not want to be accused of con- tered, and trariness. So she said: ed its "If you think we can really afford it kled, her p

I'd like to go. I haven't seen a show happy su in nearly a year. Do you think I'd glances of glances of l the bappy de better go, Jimsy ?"

"Why, surely, my girl," was Smith's reply. "There's no use of sticking around here all the time and getting into more rows. Go ahead!" "Then I'll hurry and get ready," she

said, hastening to her room. Brooks had seated himself and was gazing before him with a determined it has, for how we'd manage if you expression, his hands clasped between his knees. Smith went to him and were out of work just now goodness tendered a bill to him.

Latin-A "Joe," he said kindly. "you'd better pany on South str et me slip you the ten that will be necessary to pay for this business for when as whis let me slip you the ten that will be necessary to pay for this business. You know Emma dou't need to know. proached the work the docks and their daily toil the and you ain't got the coin to blow in." "Yes, I have." he asserted, pushing

far as your place and we were con cerned there would be no change." the note from him. "and I'll pay for it policemen' statio proaches to the L myself.' property. On the "All right. Joe. But, take my tip.

who entered its gal when you go into the horrowing business you'd better borsew from the felsion of expectancy low who knows he's giving it to you The earliest man and ain't is a hurry to get it back." tall, gaunt form of "Look here, Jlusy!" exclaimed superintendent, stan Brooks hotly, jumping up. "Don't you of the office building butt into my business! It's none of working hard while your affair! And, by the way, It there was no evidence labor upon his cheer? might be just as well to remind you that Emma's my wife-my wife, you any sign of anxiety hear? She married me, no one else edge that any unu just ne-although I've been told she arisen discernible in had other chances at the time." demeanor. He appears Smith gazed at him without any ing the morning air had other chances at the time."

trace of offense, but with a look of pain in his eves.

e seated in a reatauran ing aspect and he was ed lobsters and wine a man to show money He was in rare high ant with a tenderness le chattered and chat-Imation co that her eyes sparface was areathed in id she returned his nd admiration as in their early narried ere all in all to each is none so has ed as te in all the

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TR VIL ntoward was happending at the exin Steamship com Manhattan un entir unding time ap crooped to ward pegin and groups of about the A merican !! of the

was an enpires. "I put it up to you, and you've made th rrive au chose this very time to demand an lor. Smith crease from the company and give it eighteen hours' notice, including twelve nonworking hours, in which to think it He bol SHIL over. I don't call that a square deal bis al night whatever you may think about it. Now, the country towns are full of 10. 517 57 the knim men anxious to get jobs, and the com-pany, notwithstanding the short no-tice, is fully prepared for a strike. In itie bi bis

The

that shed youder are 3,000 cots, put there during last night, and provision has been made to feed 3.000 men for several days. Captain Williams"-

An outburst of curses and yells greet-ed this mention of the president's name with cries of "We know Williams!" "Captain Williams," went on the su-

perintendent calmiy, "says that any man who goes out on strike now will never enter the employ of the line again in this or any other port. And I'll see personally to it that he doesn't. This man here said a strike had been

decided on, but anybody who wants to stay and work instead of making a fool of himself by quitting will be taken care of, I'll promise that. That's

all. It's up to you." Amid dead allence he got down from be crate and returned to his office.

The men remained assembled for onsultation, and in the crowd were pany doubtful faces. It was clear at Smith's calm, drawled harange ad made a profound impression. Jus in private life be attracted the armest friendships, so in d intellig contion, he carned the respect of all

th whom he had to deal. amid the applaur- of the hi ed and discontented, delivered welf of a flerce denunciation of the any as a greedy, grasping, oppres orporation and of its dock super ndent as a "four flusher" and a ser of "con" talk, meaning theref words intended to deceive. But were too many who knew that b was neither. or my part." one of the laborers "I're got a wife and six kids, the of which is nine. I move that ake another vote on this here

Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play J.

PAID

That "Paid In Full" is a story of absorbing interest has been proved by its phenomenal success in dramatic form. For two seasons there has been no diminution in the drawing power of this vital piece of realism. In its present form it is not less engrossing. The features which made it so powerful as a play are not less potent in the serial It is the same keen exposition of human motives put into the eimplest forms of expression. There is no waste of material, no attempt to moralize, no break in the continuity. The three men who are the central figures in the story stand out in admirable distinctness from the very first. and the one woman whose splendid rectitude illuminates it all lives from the moment of her appearance. Although it is certain to produce frequent thrills. the story is neither melodramatic nor sensational. Its power lies in its humanness.

"Joe, you know it's your home-sur home," expostulated his wife.

"I-I-forgot. Excuse me," he mut tered sulkily, looking asiamed.

Smith spoke up, his winning smile lighting his face:

"You know, it's been an all fired he day-just the kind of weather when about every mother's son is on edge Now, Joe, he slipped a cog, and that sort of put the whole confounded machine out of gear, including the captain. But now, you see, it's just all forgotten."

"Possibly. As far as I'm concerned I must be going." declared Mrs. Harris coidly. "Indeed, yes!" chirped Beth.

Brooks now, his rage having spent itself and his bravado fizzled out, was most crying. "1-1"- he began.

But the words choked in his throat, and, picking up his hat, he bastened out of the room and the flat.

"Will you please take us away, captain?" requested Mrs. Harris.

"Just a moment," he said. "Mrs. 1.00 what happened just now." "I-I'd rather you wouldn't speak of bim. it," she told him. "Perhaps I have been a little hard." he said earnestiy and apologetically. "I want you all to understand that

wthor of "Paid In Full" and "The Easiest Way" elephantine and grotesque and selzed

EUGENE WALTER.

er hand, which she suffered to re main limply in his clasp. "Well, Mrs. Brooks," he said, "If it's all squared you will come riding

with us, won't you?" "Not tonight. You will excuse me," she replied.

pump handle. "Good night."

Then she advanced to receive the parting kisses of her mother and sister, which were a good deal less cor dial than those with which they had greeted her on their arrival. Their osculatory reserves seemed to have

The fact that in the engrossing cere mony of leave taking with Mrs. Brooks everybody forgot to be polite enough to say good night to Smith did not

CHAPTER VI.

behind the visitors Mrs Brooks and Smith sai down and gazed at each

manded sulkily.

skinned alive as any one I ever saw."

standing there in front of him he'd have smashed you. Darn it, 1 won der who's ringing now? Can't b. Jimsy; he hasn't had time to get to the street at the gait he goes." He went to the head of the stain and met a messenger boy who was bearing a letter and had received in

"Certainly," he assured her, warmly shaking her hand as though it were a structions to wait for an answer.

"Good night." she answered.

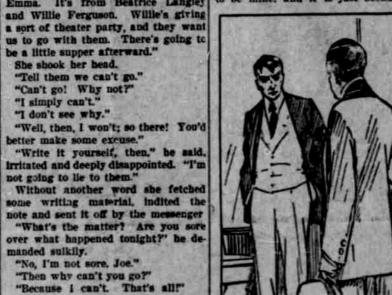
been kept in cold storage during the interval.

ruffle his equanimity in the least.

HEN the door had close

other in silence for some minutes. "Well?" exclaimed Emma, interrog

atively. at last. "Well," he replied, "between you and me. Joe came as near getting



"I'm sorry you said that, loc."

company, extracted a bill of \$10 and

returned the wad to its hiding place.

"Why, where's Jimsy?" she asked.

he'd better not come, as he wanted to

get up early, or something or other," lied Brooks.

"I wonder why he changed his mind so suddenly," she said.

jokes and antics, she forgot for the

time her worries, and the painful im-

ton of the early evening was com

It was 9 o'clock when they for

"He went home. He said he gu

Emma emerged from the be-

with her hat and jacket on.

without a care in th rīd. presence there at that W25 "I'm sorry you said that, Joe." he only indication that he answered in his slow, quiet voice. hie. He had not allow only indication that he ted to "Yes, I know Emma's your wife and man to remain within the that she chose you after I asked her Iy a man passed in but to be mine, and it is just because I verbally or with a touch verbally or with a touch and not a salute was g eing acknowledged. To sponded with a genial smill "Hello, Tom!" or "Howdy, When they had started the which was to be stopped at 10 o'clock, he vanished up

was he seen again aptil the h the clock approached that be the strike leaders began to the restless men. Then be and out, ordered work stopped, and ing a crate of merchandise, and

the men about him.

"You boys," he said in his tinct voice, "have made up yo to quit at 10 o'clock been body told you you ought to more pay and a raise wan Well, this is a free country. man's right to sell the in he likes and at what price guaranteed bin by the c If you want to walk out of

"Sure!" he exclaimed joyfully as he perused the missive. "Tickled to death! Go and get your things on Emma. It's from Beatrice Langley

"Nobody else ever bucked up He died right down when you spok to him. I never would have believed such a thing. If you had been a man

against him and got off scot free. can't understand it. Did your mother put in a word for me?" "Then it's you who must have a pull

John W. Harding

Copyright. 1908. by G. W. Dilling-

job yet awhile," she told him. "The

captain said he would overlook it and

that it wouldn't make any difference.'

ishment, half incredulous.

"Just how did he put it?"

be a little supper afterward." She shook her head.

"Tell them we can't go."

"No. I'm not sore. Joe."

"Then why can't you go?"

"Can't go! Why not?"

"I simply can't." "I don't see why."

"He said that?"

knows. 1 don't!"

"No."

Her husband looked at her in aston-

"Yes, and I'm glad it's turned out as

"He said he was almighty sorry for

what had occurred, that he knew be

had been hard at times and that as

Brooks' relief showed in his face.

"Well, that knocks me," he commen



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"Please-please, captain-for my sake," she pleaded.

I've lived a hard life with hard p ple. Since the day I shipped before the mast in a north Pacific scaler I learned what a cuff and a blow was: what rotten grub, the scurvy and all them things meant, and I knew that the only thing between them things and comfort, decency and the respect of folks was money. I started to get money, and maybe I have been a lit-"le hard-just a little hard."

"No one would call you easy, cap taio," agreed Smith.

"Anyway. Mrs. Brooks," continued Williams, "Joe keeps his job, and it ain't going to make a bit of difference between us."

"Not the least?" she asked, with

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Harris. "Joe." declared Beth languidly, "was found. He quite bores me." Smith smilled at her and injected a good deal of irony into his tone as be

"Tes, you looked as if something wrong, Beth."

to captaio approached Mrs. Br the an attempt at gallantry that was

"It was terrible!" "It was terribly true. You saved "I know. "The captain must like you. I never

did think he coul#like anybody." "I hate him!" she declared, with a grimace of disgust. "Ugh, what a ----

Smith reflected "Maybe, and maybe not," he muse 7 can't just make him out."

At this juncture the front door opened and Brooks entered. "I saw them drive off," he said, drop ping into a chair. "I hope they will stay away in future. That mother and sister of yours make me tired! 1

can't stand for them. and, what's more I won't! They'd drive a saint to drink. and I'm no saint and don't purpose to be, either." His wife began to reproach him for

is attack upon Captain Williams and for his general ill humor during the evening, but he cut her short sharply: "We won't talk about that! Not s word, you understand? Not from you

or any one else. That's final!" "Very well; it's dropped." she said and, angry at last in turn, rose and went to her room.

Indifferently he watched her go, then turned to Smith. "Got anything to smoke, Ji lemanded.

"No," he replied, fumbling in his pockets, "as usual, I'm just out, but I'll run around to the corner store and

get some cigars." Left alone, Brooks began to give way to the uneasiness and apprehension that had followed upon his scene with Captain Williams.

"I wonder if Williams will fire me he muttered. "If he doesn't it's on ac count of Emma. He acted as if he'd go a long ways for Emma."

He was anxious to know what had happened after his brusque departure. He went into the bedroom and found his wife in tears.

"Don't cry, Emma." he said soothin ly, going to her and taking her in his "I didn't mean to hurt your arms. feelings. I know I're got a fierce grouch on tonight, but I can't help it. So would you have one if you'd had to

put up with what I have today." Mrs. Brooks was one of those swee natured women who could not suik fo tore than five minutes if they tried. It needed but his caress and apparent contrition to dispel her resentment.

"You certainly have had cause to worry, dear." she assented. "After what's happened tonight I'l have to hunt another job." he said. "But I don't care. I'm glad I told the

beast what I thought of him. Some day somelasdy 'U tell him what they think of him and plug him, too, as sure as he's born."

"You'll not have to hunt for another

want to go yourself you might have accepted for my rake. I never get any amusement, and you're always

"I think you might. If you didn't

"When do I complain, and of what? "It's the selfish way you act. I mean for, once we get a chance to go and see a decent show and afterward have a supper party, you get sore. You simply don't want to go. You haven't any consideration for me."

Burning with indignation, she went up to him and forced him to look her in the face.

"You say I have no consideration do know that that I don't want you to go wrong, and for just that same reason I want you to understand that for you!" she said. "You know as well as I do why I can't go. I haven't had a new dress in a year. My gloves, if you ever get into a tight hole you are all worn out. I've skimped and can gamble on me for help, and i-struggled and economized until I can't I ain't always been a spendthrift Good night!" de any more. I'd go to the theater

if I could go alone or with you or with Jimsy and hide somewhere in the corner, but do you think I want to go to a party looking like a kitchen maid? My shoes are cracked. Everything is condhand and old and ugly. And pany them. look at me! Do you know what's haped to me? I've grown comm and coarse and cheap. Somet when I look at myself in the glass it seems as though I could see the dirt and the grease and the borrid nastiness of it all staring me right in the face. Why don't I go? I'm ashamed, that's all. And you make it harder. It has almost reached my limit of en-

She turned from him, tears of vera tion and humiliation in her eyes.

As she did so Smith, the peacemaker. entered. He had arrived in time to hear the last part of the confession that had been forced from her by her husband's injustice and selfishne "Emma," he said soothingly, "there sin't no use in making Joe feel worse than he does. He works like the devil. but somehow Joe wasn't built exactly lucky. He is one of those fellows like I used to know in Colorado who spend all their lives looking for a gold mine and never quite and one. But Joe's all right, and just to make this event ful sort of evening end up nicely I'm going to hike to the best show in town

and you two are going to hit my tra? while I dig up the necessary spondulics to defray any and all expense incurred, including a slight and select grub stake after the entertainment. Now, what do you think of that?"

thing of his old self and was tender Brooks, who had been listening to his wife and friend sullenly, was filled and attentive. with a sudden resolve.

When they found themselves outs again she was for going straight hor "No, you won't!" he said tempestu-usly. "I sin't going to be an object "No," he said gayly, squeezing her ously. of charity. I'm as sick and tired of arm that she had pass this whole business as she is. Emms. patting her hand affectionately; you put on the best dress you've got are out for a good time for once,

and fix yourelf up the best you can, we're going to have it." and I'll take you to a show, and if She demurred feebly, wanting to go, Jimsy wants to come he can come as but feeling that scrupie on the ground my greet. I'm still a man, and it's of expense which, from the ne

are free to advice"_ "See here," interrupted

enders roughly, pushing to "we ain't askin' no advice nor no one else. What we money. Do we get that rais we? if we do, all right; if we quit here and now, and there is to ft."

A murtour of approval gro altimatum

"No," answered the superi "I nin't going to leave you about it for a minute. You d 10 -

"Then shut up!" ordered "We ain't goin' to lose our tenin' to no cheap talk. We' to quit and all talk is off."

"All right," retorted Smith. "You're not going, then?" inquired Brooks as his friend moved toward sider you've all quit. Now, that the case, you have beaps of t the hall, but there was nothing in the your hands and are likely to h tone of the query designed to encouran indefinite period unless you age the great hearted fellow to account provided jobs for yourselves in institut of this. I've got some "No; you two had better go togeth-I'd like to say to you. Those er," he replied as he passed out. When he had gone Brooks drew quickly from the inside pocket of his don't want to hear me don't have As I said, this is a free country.

"Go abead, Jimsy!" cried a ve waistcoat the pocketbook containing the collections in checks and bills that the crowd. "You're all right! You're always given us a square deal." he had not had time to turn in to the

"I hope so," he replied, "and a square deal deserves another." "Aw. come on. fellows!" admon the leader. "We're not kids. A strike" a strike. This ain't no debatin'

and we don't belong to no mutual miration society." Some of the men turned away. ers voiced the view that a hearing ought to be given to the superintene since he wished to speak to them, and, seeing that their fellows remained, the others soon returned.

themselves in the street, and Brooks decided on a vandeville show as being "I haven't got a lot to may, and I'm no preacher," he continued. "What I want to give you is not a lecture on what you've got to do-that's your business-but an explanation in your the only possible place of entertain-ment they could go to at that hour. It had been so long since they had permitted themselves the extravagance interest. I want to tell you things of a night out that Mrs. Brooks enother people haven't told you and that you evidently don't know. Please let joyed the change to the full. Wa'chme get through, then you do as you like. I don't have to tell you that the ing the actors and laughing at th in like. I don't have to tell you that the rate of pay is governed. like every-thing else, by the law of supply and demand. What is the situation today? We have had rush work for several weeks, and the docks here and all along the water front are choked up with freight. But back of this, alpletely dispelled. As the performance progressed Brooks also underwent a change of mood, and by the time the curtain fell he had softened to someugh you may not know it, the rail-

cars, mills are laying off freight cars, mills are laying off men, and signs point to a serious slump in busitights point to a series much in our terms all over the country, which will reach here soon. The indications are that in the natural course of things during the coming winter there won't be work for more than half of you and that you'll need badly all the likely you

spare coin jou can save now. Tet you

motion was adopted with accian. The result of the ballot was heimingly in favor of remaining

e delegates appointed to inform perintendent that there would turnout were waiting upon him office, the other men passed the dicated by Smith, pushed open or and gazed in, while others d up behind them. Arranged and the vast space were neat, pts, and in the center were long and benches.

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remarked one of the met Smith ain't no bluff, is he? low speakin' and movin' man liveliest hustler I ever seen." In hour later Smith once more himself into the chair beside

dent's desk. anid Captain Williams graff lerstand the strike's off."

id you do it?" in the truth."

ain regarded him from us ashy eyebrows, brought to-his usual frown.

you don't often ile. Smith." e than I have to." reparations had you made

usand hired army cots in with tables and benches.

these." fore the president a num-for supplying rations three to from 500 to 3,000 men s from various towns

thing to this effect: ed can ship 300 man ors. ad each paper carefully.

stain gave otterance to pliment be had ever to you." he said, "and in his life. ood. I guessed it was id. Have a cigar."

CONTINUED.

I this time would have loss to the line," he ob-

