## THE MAN-HIGHER-UP The Story of a True American HENRY RUSSELL MILLER Copyright, 1910, The Bobbs-Merrill Company

Book Two.

IN THE MOULD.

CHAPTER XVI. The Force at Work.

Bob returned to treat the city to

whirlwind campaign such as it had never known As cogs in his machine he had his managers and lieutenants and com-

much of their work as well as the or- ble the money in a week. dinary but trying functions of the candidate. No detail of the campaign was He knew to a man who were working for him in every precinct of the great city and what work they were doing. These workers he met in person, giving to the bearer of favorable reports short words of praise er obstacles a kindly encouragement that stiffened their resolution. It was Bob's changed manner to-

ward men that amazed Haggin. 'Danned if you ain't gettin' to be a headquarters together.

"God knows!" Bob answered with a "Well, mebby He does," Haggin said constrained and querulous was it. philosophically. "What I know is, "I can't do it." you're goin' to give Mack the all-fired-

est lickin' he ever got. Could it have been Bob who made the answer? "No, no, Tom! You and isn't tied up, for the campaign." I have deluded ourselves with that notion long enough. Not I, but the people, are going to whip MacPherson." Haggin snorted in profound disit fer you. Guess that means you're rose, drawing a long,

"Bah! Why should they do it for went out.

clincher occurred to him. "Well," ed. querulous voice. he asked triumphantly, "if the people's doin' it all, what are you workin' so one I have. The game has passed out hard fer, half killin' yourself? Even of my hands. . . And he's not Martin was yet speaking, those near you can't stand the pace you're set worth the trouble he causes. He's not to the windows heard the panting of

ed hopelessly, "I've got to."

It was quite true, what Haggin sug-New lines showed about his mouth. to him, to deaden all thought of the that haunted him—the thing which, unless he dragged home a body wearied to the point of exhaustion kept him tossing in bed or pacing the whom he had brutally struck down club in his wild anger.

interest in Bob's candidacy.

the newspapers, back of the machine, know," Sanger had said heartily. Paul finished, and Bob began. was the dynamic personality of Bob hastily and determinedly began to McAdoo. The issues may have been tramp again. The people against the trust," "citizenship against wealth," as Bob's the moment. press and orators declared, but to the Steel City the issues took concrete mostly you were for him. When, during the last three weeks of the cambetween me and my interest," sneered fight than you can grasp the meaning paign, he took the stump in person, Desire. d to overflowing by friends and ene-yield to temptation, it will be for a a prophecy. with greater attention and enthusiasm well of the tip." than even Paul's fervid oratory or Martin's keen analytical arguments.

perate.

One noonday-not two weeks be-susceptible friend. For a few minfore the election—Bob found himself utes they talked of various unimporalone in the "engine room." He lean- tant subjects. Then Sanger looked at ed back in his chair with an air of his watch. fatigue that sat strangely on his stalwart figure, and let his eyes stare valington? Sorry, but I've got to leave how. cantly into space. While he sat thus in a few minutes." abstractedly, Paul entered. Bob noded mechanically.

Bob made no answer. Then Paul no- it?" ticed the absent manner. He repeat-

"O, it's you "Eh?" he exclaimed. Paul.' Paul looked at him curiously. "What's the matter with you, any-

how? I said I've a tip on Consolidated Glass. "Which way?" Bob asked, without

interest. "To buy."

"All right. Sell." a good tip. I got it from Brown, Hart- sure, but it did no good." ley's broker. Hartley, you know, is a director. Next week they're going to rings into the air thoughtfully. Paul declare a four per cent. increase in had not said whom he had asked for

"Humph! The broker who will dou- guess. Then he whirled sharply in his blecross his client will do the same chair. Not this time. I got it last night

at the club. Brown was on one of his periodical sprees. I put him to it fifty," Sanger said heartily. bed and, as a special favor to me, his "Do you mean—" Paul he 'dear, dearesh fr'en',' he gave me the lightedly.

grunted again senteniously "Steer clear of the stock market." "But you've speculated yourself," Paul retorted.

"I don't see it," Paul answered impatiently. "Anyhow, I'm going into "All right. How much money have

"O, only a measly two or three

thousand," Paul answered contempt- who took it and went out, thinking uously

skeptical indifference. "You can't lose much and the lesson will be cheap times. "But I tell you it's a good tip,"

and Paul pounded the table in his earmittees. But from now to the close of nestness, "and I want to raise twentythe campaign he took upon himself five thousand or so for it. I can tre Bob smiled tolerantly, as though

Paul had been a child asking for an too insignificant to receive his atten-expensive but useless toy. "What do and hung around the bare walls and you want with so much money?" "O. I'm serious about this, Bob. Will you lend me the money?"

Bob did not answer at once. the gray hollows the red-lidded eyes a boisterous, excited thrown on its gleamed with a hot, flerce light. "Why way to the meeting. A half-dozen that somehow sent him back to his not? Why not add one more link to brass bands marched and played lustiprecinct determined to do better still, the chain of obligations by which he ly, followed by as many McAdoo as one in sudden pain and left the trudging jubilantly through the muddy thought unfinished. The hot, flerce streets, carrying red fire and transpagleam slowly faded into a dull stare rencies painted with loval devices. Paul did not recognize. The noon- One transparency in particular arous day sun was streaming in through the ed the wildest enthusiasm; it declar reg'lar mixer." he grinned late one shadeless windows, yet Bob was seeing ed to the world: "To Hell With Larnight-or rather early one morning- again the fact of the stricken woman, kin! We're for Bob McAdoo!" as Bob and he walked home from as he had sleeplessly looked upon it eight c'clock the bands united before "You got through the small hours of that morn- the hall and marched playing, to the Paul skinned now. What's got into ing. accusing, fearing, appealing. To platform. After them trooped the his thin face, ugly in its gauntness, surged the slow, painful red. When he spoke, Paul hardly knew his voice so ered to welcome its favorite son

"Why not?"

Bob's words came uncertainly. can't afford it. I need every cent that

"You could go on my paper." Bob shook his head. "No, not on for the thing it did that night and an uncertainty.'

Paul said nothing. For a minute later. Of the real issues of the cam-"Aw, g'wan! You talk like Paul he sat by the desk, drumming his fin- paign Irishtown knew little and cared in his speeches. They're goin' to do gers on the polished top. Then he less. It was enough that the candiwhistling date was "th' grrand fightin' man' breath, and without another word

Bob stared in troubled prophecy at Haggin's brow puckered over the the doorway which Paul had neglectcause Paul Remington made the poorproblem. "I know, but I dunno how ed to close. He did not know that he est speech of his career. After Paul. What Haggin considered spoke aloud, in the same constrain-"What is it? I can't use the weap-

worth what I offer. He's not worth-"You can't understand." Bob growl-ther. I'm not worth-her."

Paul went out into the streets, disappointed, hurt, almost bitter against feet, gathered their powers for a shout, gested. The strain was telling even Bob. Poor Paul! He was one of those on Bob's strength. Unwonted hollows to whom the present want is always form from a side door. After them appeared in his cheeks and temples, the keenest. In all probability twen- came Bob McAdoo. His deep-set eyes sank deeper still. ty-four hours later the desire would have lost its force, but when he left since then he has received "ovations" But feverish activity was a necessity Bob his one want was to clear fifty from greater and more select audihousand dollars in Consolidated Glass. ences. But neither before nor since And he could not know that Bob, has he been greeted with the spontawayed by a new-born shame and self- neous, thunderous listrust-yes, self-distrust-had refus- Irishtown gave him that night. Four ed the loan only that he might never thousand, and not a weak voice among floor sleeplessly—the face of a woman be tempted to use the obligation as a them, rose and shouted like mad,

his wild anger.

But his work told. The city was in have said, the Force—busily interested pelled to cease. Through it all the a turmoil of political excitement. The in a greater than Paul, led him into man to whom they were shouting their press reveled in the opportunity, brist-dangerous paths. For when he reach-loyalty stood, motionless and unsmilling with charges and counter-charges, ed the streets, his aimless tramping ing, stirred to the depths. innuendo and recrimination. At the guided him past the First National club, over lunch counters, by the fire- Bank, which, as all the city knows. side, men--and women, too-discussed is controlled by the Sanger interests. The children on the streets became bring Henry Sanger, Junior's, auto- he reached across the table and graspmobile to stop in front of the bank. ed Bob's hand. Murchell was as good as his word. Sanger stepped out and, seeing Paul, Soon after Bob's return to the city he paused long enough for a genial word unwonted familiarity. "I'd give twen- great help to him. You would find received from the old man a substan- and handshake before he entered the tial check for the campaign fund. Also bank. Paul walked a few blocks farcertain gentlemen who had hitherto ther before the recollection of a cerbeen inactive took a sudden keen tain promise brought him to a sudden halt. "If ever I can do any-But back of Murchell's help, back of thing for you personally, let me

"Why not?" demanded the desire of

"Dangerous," counseled Conscience, "Fifty thousand dollars is a great form in the person and name of one deal of money," suggested Desire. man, Bob McAdoo. Either you were "Sanger has twice tried to tempt for or you were against Bob McAdoo; you," cautioned Prudence: "It's a poor friendship that stands

speaking three of four times every "And besides," Paul argued with evening, the school-houses were pack-himself, "this is only personal. If I

mies alike. He was no orator, but his greater thing than money. I'll just short, crisp speches were received drop in and see whether Sanger thinks was shaking hands with his old neigh-So he walked back to the bank and into the directors' room, where sat

And Henry Sanger, Jr., waxed des Sanger. Sanger greeted Paul with a man vigorously on the shoulder. pleased surprise very flattering to our "Anything I can do for you, Rem-

"Well," Paul answered hesitatingly,

if it's none of my business, say so Paul addressed a remark to him, It got a tip last night to buy Consoliwhich did not pierce the abstraction dated Glass. What do you think of third night in succession, was awak-

Sanger smoked reflectively for ed the remark more loudly. Bob came minute. "Can I depend on you to let to himself with a start.

what I say go no further?"

"Cortainly" arose and, hastily dressing, went upstairs. Knocking, she entered and "Certainly

"It's a good tip. Go in on it to the limit. You're safe. Paul laughed rather shamefacedly 'I'm going to, but my limit isn't very About twenty-five hundred." "Why don't you borrow and

plunge? Paul laughed again, this time sharp "My credit doesn't seem very good. "No." Paul said eagerly. "This is I tried it in one place I thought was

> Sanger sent three beautiful smoke face caused the tears to start to her eyes. She turned away and left him. the loan, but Sanger thought he could The monotonous pacing to and fro began again.

"How much did you want?"
"I asked for twenty-five thousand." "Absurd, on a deal like this. Make "Do you mean-" Paul began de-"Certainly, I mean it," Sanger re-

When Eleanor left the Dunmeade household she was convinced that she

considerably richer a week from to- lem confronting her. Two very gay weeks followed; gay Paul hesitated. Somewhere down that is, on the surface. Yet even in the midst of the social whirl she found in his heart there was a faint protest.

"Of course, this doesn't pledge me to time to fight her battle. And she felt anything politically? a sort of detached wonder at herself "Of course not," Sanger replied with as she discovered how frankly and an air of injured virtue. "I hope you bravely she could accept the situation don't think I would try to bribe you."

There was one thing that she made no effort to disguise from herself. ing. Paul felt relieved. "This affair is Every day she despatched a servan to get the Steel City papers. When between you and me personally, not to get the Steel City papers. When politically. Of course," he added, with they were brought to her she spent

day, you don't owe me a cent."

marching clubs and the noisy, riotous-

Dear, loyal Irishtown! Many harsh words have been spoken of it by the

Steel City's stilk-stocking reformers.

for certain majorities which it gave

who lived in their midst and battled

The meeting was notable, first, be-

respectfully, but with inward impa-

his way to mastery over the city.

that just once

notice the hand-clasp.

die. I want you to stand by me.'

The shout that met this appeal was

When the meeting was over and Bob

alone in a corner of the platform. He

"Ain't it great?" he whispered; his

"Yes," Paul replied, with a queer

He slipped away from the hall and

Hours afterward Kathleen, for the

ened by the sound of a steady pacing

to and fro in the room above her. She

"Bob," she said directly, "there's

"Can't I help you with it?" she ask-

He shook his head hopelessly. "No

Something in his voice and haggard

CHAPTER XVII.

Stratagems.

been something wrong lately."
"Always, Kathleen," he answered in

went home alone.

a tired voice.

"He's a winner-in this any-

voice was gone. "Greatest meetin' I

ever seen. O, he's a winner fer

bruskly.

bitterly:

frank laugh, "I shouldn't want to long hours pouring over them. One ise any of it against me politically." day they contained an account of a "Certainly not," Paul responded ratefully. "Mr. Sanger, you can't monster mass meeting-though the gratefully. imagine—" Gazette unblusingly declared it a 'frost"-held in the city's principal "Tut! tut!" Sanger interrupted hall in McAdoo's interest. She no "No thanks. I appreciate ticed with vague misgiving that no mention was made of Paul Reming your coming to me. Drop in and see ton's presence on the platform. On me any time. Good afternoon." And he held out a cordial hand to Paul, the first page of one of the papers was a photograph of the Republican

candidate, the first she had ever seen of him; his eyes looked straight out "It seems that an enemy can be more generous than a friend, some- at the reader. Long after the accounts had been read she sat, gravely study That night Bob was scheduled to ing the picture. She remained alone speak in the Fourth Ward. And all until the afternoon waned, musing Irishtown made ready. Well Haggin wistfully. Several times she caught knew that no mere school-house audi-torium would be ample for this oc-ingly; and once she had to rub her casion. So a great, bare hall was eyes vigorously-to see the better, no hired. Flags and bunting galore had doubt. At last she came to a reso-

been secured—at Haggin's exepnse— lution. "I will go back," she declared to herself. "And tonight." Calling a ceiling, more profusely perhaps than maid, she had her trunk packed at artistically. Hardly had darkness fallen that evening when the streets and once.

Nor could all the arguments and saloons of Irishtown began to fill with pleas of her hostess dissuade her. "Why do want to go back to that protested the latter complain-"Why should any one want to and to others who had met with great- would break the hold of-" He stirred marching clubs, gaudily uniformed, go to that dirty, ugly, common city?" "I must. If I didn't, I might be come as provincial as you New Yorkers," Eleanor insisted smilingly. "I know there is a man in it," her

hostess declared petulantly. Eleanor was rather proud of her laugh. "Two, my dear. "I don't believe it. One might en-

dure Steel City for one man, never for "Nevertheless, I'm going home to-

night." But as she said "home," Eleanor felt a lump rise in her throat. She reached the city early next morning. At noon her brother came home to luncheon, much to her surprise. It was his custom to lunch at Always was it the backbone of this or that political machine: often was it one of his clubs. At its conclusion he made no move to return to his office; scene of the vilest corruption and Sanger was a busy man.

"Well?" she queried, with a smile. "Out with it. What did you come home to tell me?" "Eleanor, why don't you marry Paul

"He is in love with you. He is a charming fellow. I have taken an interest in him. He is a rising manor can rise under favorable conditions which I am ready to insure. And, for-Martin spoke. The audience listened give me, my dear, but-thirty is com-

She smiled pleasantly. "I'm not tience; they had not come to listen afraid of thirty. to oratory, however glowing. While

"I'm serious in this, Eleanor," he went on evenly. . "It's all well enough for you to ignore the future. Of an automobile. "He's coming." the whisper ran over the hall. Necks crancourse, you're welcome to make this your home as long as you choose and ed in anticipation: a few rose to their to draw on me for what you want. But the time will come when you Several men quietly entered the platwon't be content with this arrange ment. I have sometimes fancied that you are discontent already Bob had been cheered before, and "That is true," she said, with a

"If you were tomarry Paul Remingwelcome which have a home of your own and an interest in the future—a big interest, too. As I say, he's a rising man. Under certain conditions, he has a chance for the next governorshipshouted and shouted again until for

"What do you know of Mr. Adoo's plans?" she asked, surprised.
"McAdoo—" Sanger began, almost venomously. Then he went on calmy, "McAdoo doesn't necessarily have Martin, interrupted in the midst of the last word in these things. After a climax, waved his hand approvingly the governorship there is no reason at the crowd and joined in the cheers why Remington shouldn't go to Washand took sides over the campaign. And fate must at that very moment himself. As the shouting continued, ington. With our money and influence back of him he would be of importance there. You and he could open "By God! old man," he cried, with an establishment and you could be a

> ty years of my life to be greeted like it interesting, I imagine." "Who guarantees these promises?" But Bob did not hear his words or she asked, looking at him thought-

> "I'm willing to underwrite them my-When the tumult died down, Martin took a seat, leaving his speech un- self."

"Henry, just what are you political-

It was not much of a speech. His Sanger answered quietly. "My monvoice was hoarse. The words fell ey is one of the sources of political jerkily and with not attempt at oratorical flourish. But his audience listen- power. Personally, I am the opposied intently, proudly. In less than ten tion to McAdoo. Or, at least, I sugminutes he closed, with these words: gested and am financing it

Eleanor was startled. "Why?" "You are my kind of people. I've "I think I'll take you into my conlived most of my life among you. I fidence," he began. Then he hesitated. know you and you know me. There "Why not?" as if to himself. "You're are more dollars against me in this a Sanger through and through. You'll understand it."
"With me," he said, addressing her of. But the fight won't end until I

directly, "it's a question of how I am to apply my ability. I'm only fortyfive years old and in perfect health. We Sangers aren't idlers. I could go on and get together a tremendous for bors, Haggin espied Paul standing tune, so big that I'd be a slave to it But I'm already worth fifty millionsrushed over and clapped the young "I didn't know you were so rich!

"Very few even suspect it," he re turned calmly. "That's plenty, for any man, even in these days. And my holdings are so disposed that I have both time and energy to spare for other activities. Two years from now this state will choose a new senator. The choice, I think, will fall upon Henry Sanger, Jr. And the minute I ake the oath of office-"

"If you do?" "When I do, I become a national power. My office multiplied by my money and backing. The senate is the most powerful body in our govern-Behind me will be the influence of the principal financial combinations in the country. Only one man in the senate has the backing I shall have, and he is an old man. Soon he must die or retire, and his leadership will fall to me. I shall control the senate, which controls all national legislation." Sanger's eyes began to glit-

one can help me. It's only that I'm then, of course," Eleanor "And ashamed. Go back to bed and quit laughed "there is the presidency." bothering about me, Kathleen. I'm "It is within the possibilities," esponded coolly

She looked at him with an inward wonder. "I thought you cared only to make money! You dream big dreams, "Why not? I have the brains.

have the money. I have the influence. I don't recognize limitations." He resumed, only the bright glitter in his eyes marking the ripple on his wonted serenity.

"I'm not talking wildly. For some did not care ever again to see the time I have been working solely to sponded energetically. "I'm going to grimy, busy Steel City. Therefore she instruct my broker to buy five thous- went to New York, ostensibly to visit energy. What I suggest is now a cerand shares for you. Leave it to me," a friend of her schooldays; in reality, he added smilingly, "and if you're not that she might think out the new prob-

CANADIAN CELEBRITIES. Photograph of the next Governor-General of Canada, its present executive, who will retire and their wives. Above on the left is the Duke of Connaught, uncle of King George of Engluand who will be the next Governor General of Canada; and to his right is Earl Grey, the present Governor-General of the Dominion Below on the left is the Duchess of Connaught and the right the Countess Graye. It is not definitely known just when the Duke of Connaught will take hold of his new office, but it will not be until after the Corona tion of King George in June. The Duke of Connaught's regime in Canada is certain to be popular. He will be accompanied by the Duchess and the charming Princess Patricia. His staff will include some of the most popular and efficient men in the army. Colonel Cecil Lowther, who is to be the military secretary, counts a host of friends in the United Kingdom and is thoroughly Americanized in spirit.



obstacle—one man. Robert McAdoo." "Robert McAdoo!

'Yes. For reason you wouldn't unsituation in the state. If McAdoo wins out, he will own the local organization. He will hold the balance of power. And he has told me himself that he intends to join Murchell and Dunmeade. Not only that. It isn't generally known, but Murchell can hardly live out the year. The present campaign is killing him. When he dies, McAdoo will take his place. Dunmeade has big ideas, but he can't carry them out by himself. That is the importance of this campaign. If McAdoo loses, he loses his hold on the local organization. It also lessens his value to Cousin John. If Dunmeade is left to himself I have no fear of the result. Of course, in any case I can win out eventually. My money will wear them out in the end. But their victory now may delay my plans several years. I'm not in the habit of waiting. Therefore McAdoo must get out of my way!"

(CONTINUEL TOMORROW.)

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