"THE MASTER KEY" UNION MUST PAY BOYCOTT DAMAGES UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT

By John Fleming Wilson

The Second Story Man. EAN DARNELL paced back and forth in the miserable room where Harry Wilkerson had lodged her and her maid pending the outcome of his wild plotting to get possession of Ruth Gallon's precious papers. Her handsome and cruel face was clouded with slow wrath, and she clinched ber hands

For one thing, Mrs. Darnell loved the plush of life. Physical luxury was her highest wish, the goal of her loftiing her uncomfortable.

or no Ruth!"

Wilkerson finched. "I'm sorry," he hangs out around Adam's pooling rasped, "but Drake made a mess of the whole affair, the police are after said previshly, "Where to now?" Sing Wah and that girl got away."

Mrs Darnell stopped in her almost hysterical walk about the room and from now on. stared at Wilkerson with burning eyes. done your part long ago and got the ing over what can't be helped." At this moment Drake entered, pre- recoiled.

senting himself sullenty. He had already received Wilkerson's acrid compliments on his astuteness in failure, and be expected nothing less from Mrs. Durneit. He was ready to quit the conspiracy.

Jean's quick instinct did not fall her, and she instantly smiled on Drake and murmured: "You poor boy! Now tell

When be had finished his relation of the morning's experiences, with much emphasis on the shooting and his narrow escape from Sing Wah's den, she looked at him thoughtfully.

"It was a madman's scheme," she said. She turned to Wilkerson. "Harry, you used to do things better. Use your wits! This isn't the desert. Force won't avail and time is getting short. We must have those papers immediately and raise the money on them and get enough capital shead to find the old plan to the mother lode of the 'Master Key' mine. Use your wits?"

For a long moment the three of them grood he silence. Then Wilkerson smiled sardonically.

"All right, Jean; I think I understand I'll see what I can do today. First I must find out a few things. Drake and I will go together."

"Thanks," said the young man drily, "I have a notion that I'm about fed up with your plans and plots."

Before Wilkerson could respond with the bitter reproaches ready on his fips Mrs. Darnell interposed, curbing he own unruly temper.

"George," she said, looking at him with suddenly soft eyes, "I know just how you feel. But it means everything to me-to all of us. I have trusted you so, and if you fall me now"threw out her arms in a gesture of pleading. Then she came closer to him



"I've got my scheme and my man."

and whispered, "And are you going to give up the stake you are playing for? You are in love with her!

"That's but little reason why I should help Harry here out with all kinds of preposterous plans. That one of last night nearly did for us all. If she hadn't escaped as she did the police would be at the door now.

"John Dorr is a stupid foot," Wilkerson broke in. "It's been mere luck that's helped him so far Nobody ever crossed Harry Wilkerson yet and got away with it Old Tom Gallon found that out

Jean Darnell glanced at his feverish eves and understood him. She knew that the reaction from the thought that he had caused Dorr's death-the sud den surprise of finding him alive and in San Francisco-had shaken his nerve. He would hereafter seek the devious and obscure ways he knew so well. Her eyellds almost closed till she was looking at him through nar row silts. She seemed satisfied and turned to Drake. "Please do it for me, she arged again "I know Harry has some good, safe plan in view."

Wilkerson nodded, "We'll be back before very long. Jenn. Better stay phone if necessary."

"Oh, I'll stay here!" she mocked. where you put me."

He stepped very close to her and went into this to oblige Jean and"looked into her stormy eyes. "And if In the world?"

the man's soul were on fire, and drew kick?" back fearfully. Wilkerson understood | The evil spell that Wilkerson had now and again till the knuckles were that movement and laughed grimly. She feared him, and he feasted on the terrors he inspired, even where he also loved.

Once out on the street, Druke sullenest ambition, the one price she had set ly followed his companion's lead into a tel Ruth could not have told after her on her soul. The dull surroundings still lower quarter of the town. Busy she had been forced to accept nausent. with his own thoughts and still shaken ed her. She hated Wilkerson for mak- from his experiences of the morning. he did not notice that Wilkerson was So when he came in, walking very evidently on the lookout for some one. slowly and quietly, she turned on him Once or twice he stopped to think Once he greeted an old acquaintance "Take me out of here!" she panted, and carried on a low volced conversa-"I won't stay here another hour, Ruth tion, of which Drake heard nothing except the name "Pell" and "he usually When Wilkerson rejoined him Drake

> "I've got my scheme and my man," was the reply. "It'll be plain sailing

A moment later Drake was surprised He returned her look defiantly "I'd to see Wilkerson step to one side dinever had to do all this if you had rectly into the path of a pale faced. quietly dressed young man of about papers when she was in your charge," thirty years of age. The individual he said. "But there is no use in cry. stopped, stared at the man who had so rudely luterrupted his walk and then

"Harry!" be stammered,

Wilkerson smiled cruelly, but said nothing. The other repeated the name and went on, "Are you here? Why are you here?

His dread was so evident that Drake ooked at him curiousty. It was strange what a number of queer se. The Ex-Thief Spent the Day Searching quaintances Wilkerson had and how deeply most of them seemed to fear him. He listened intently to his companion's drawling tones.

Yes, I'm Harry Wilkerson, I was looking for you. Pell."

The man he addressed licked his dry lips and essayed a smile. "Long time I no see you?" he said in an attempt at a jesting tone.

"How long is it, now?" Wilkerson said as if to himself. "You got five Sears"-

"For God's sake, man, be quiet?" whispered Pell. "I-no one knows me

"You mean the police don't know you," grinned Wilkerson. "But, then, I know you, old sport. You wouldn't say now that I wasn't an old friend, would you?"

Peli grudgingly accepted the hand head out and shook it feebly.

"We'll just go to some nice place and sit down and talk over old times," Wilkerson remarked pleasantly. "But I've got a date! I'm working

downtown," protested Pell miserably. "Working?" demanded Wilkerson to you." he was broke." He laughed loudly.

"Things too hot for you in the torrid east? Well, I never went back on had finally risked her life and liberty a pai, did I, Sam? And I'm not going back on you now. I'm going to put

you in the way of some coin' At this point they turned into a small served and were alone he introduced Drake and Pell and remarked to the former: "Sam Pell is known as the the mine and have things going again." slickest man in his line. Ain't you,

"I ain't working that iay any more," was the sulky answer.

and his lean face held a very evil expression on it. "Not working? But you'd do a turn for an old friend, wo do't you, 'specially when there's lots of good, safe money in it?

dark eyes fixed on his and swallowed chokingly.

"I knew you would," said Wilkerson, late groan. "Now to business, Sam!" "Henry!" gasped the other. "My name's Henry now. Don't call me

"Well, Henry," said Wilkerson soothlittle proposition. It's just in your line, Sa-Henry."

Pell bit his finger nails and squirmed on his seat. But when the man opposite him casually pulled out a beavy gold be subsided.

of papers that he wished to "recover." He laid only enough emphasis on their character to enable Pell to identify them on sight and concluded by say of getting hold of the papers immediing: "It's worth money in your pocket to locate them and get them back Find a girl named Ruth Gallon in one of the hotels here. She has the pa-

Pell rose nervously. "Not for me,

Wilkerson rose, too, quite undisturbof. "We'll just walk down the street apiece with you, Sa-Henry, and I can explain a little more clearly."

The outcome was that half an hour later Pell took \$50 advance from Wilkerson and promised to recover the papers for him. Before they parted "Til deliver them there when I get Then again, in terror, she cried shrilly the latter made several little Jokes them. which Drake could not see the point of, but which seemed to make Pell

"Who is that fellow?" Drake demanded as they were returning to

their lodgings. Harry Wilkerson laughed bitterly

right here so that I can get you on the Mory man in America," he replied. 'Hut he's lost his nerve."

"I don't like the way we're getting "That seems to be my role-staying mixed up with all sorts of crooks in this business," said Drake crossly, "I

"Help yourself," Witkerson finished I put you where you most want to be for him. "I notice that Mrs. Darnell and I are putting up the coin and do-She saw the passion flaming, as if ing the work so far. Where's your

> cast over so many weaklings closed about George Drake, and he was silent. Just how it was that she found her self again to the same room in the bo-

terrible experiences of the night and

Hotel Registers.

morning. But John had hurried ber into a cah, ordered it driven to the Many and quickly made arrangements for Ruth to occupy his room with a maid to look after her.

"All my clothes are with that horrid woman," she whispered. "I'll rig you out, and then we'll go

was the rejoinder. With the help of the maid and the housekeeper Ruth was presently made presentable for the street, and John.

here, and I'm on the square now too." his ducking, met her in the lobby. "I have engaged a taxi by the hour." he told her, "I think it will rest you more to get the fresh air and dig around in the shops among the pret tles than it will to brood in your own

in dry clothes and none the worse for

Ruth hesitated shyly. "But I have

no money, John." "Oh!" he said blankly, and then a thought came to him. "Why, here I am carrying around a lot of the ranch money which I was going to turn over

"Since when has old Sam | Once in the taxi fluth told bim Pell been working? Answer! Since her experiences from the time she had Ruth. left the mine. John listened soberly. "I came out here to five on the lev- though once in awhile a heavy flush el," pleaded the other, his foxlike face on his cheeks betrayed his deep scated anger at the plotters who had not only tried to deprive her of her mine, but

"It's all that man Wilkerson," he said when she had finished. "He caused your father to make him superintendent of the mine and then hounded him Greek cafe, and Wilkerson ordered into his grave. He is your bad angel, coffee all around. When they had been Ruth. But I am here now, and I'll get busy with Everett and finish things up, and we'll soon be back at He answered her questions about the

situation at the "Master Key" us tact fully as he could; he realized that her nerves were badly shaken. He would Wilkerson leaned across the table, trust to old Tom Kane to hold the fort in the mountains while he transacted the necessary business in San Fran-

He directed the chauffeur to drive them through the shopping district. As if hypnotized, Pell stared into the and while Ruth spent several hours in replenishing her wardrobe John sat in the taxi and studied things out. But he was continually seeing Wilkerson's willfully misinterpreting his inarticu- dark face before him, and before they returned to the hotel he had determin ed to find out where he was and what

he was doing While Ruth went to her room to dress for dinner John sat in the jobby "I declare, I do forget names and completed his plans. He did not so easily. Now, I want to explain my observe a slender, quietly dressed young man with a very pale face, who sauntered in and out with an occasional trip to the cigar stand to light a

fresh cigarette. It was Henry Pell. The ex-thief had spent the day going purse and as he heard the clink of from hotel to hotel, searching the reg isters. It was only at last that he Very rapidly and curtly Wilkerson went to the Manx. There he found told him of the existence of a bundle the name "Ruth Gallon" on the register and below it "John Dorr." he reported to Wilkerson, who swore furidly, but emphasized the necessity

> "And I trust you to do it." he said meaningly

Pell, flushed with drugs, nodded ry." he said, but did not add his inmost thought, which was that, with the | hotel. papers once in his own possession, he could easily get much more from Wilkerson than the \$200 he had promised "When will you have them?" Wil kerwan went on Impatiently.

Pell smiled faintly, but significantly gravel. "I know your address," he remarked

"But when?" growled the other. Pell tlicked his eignrette stub into make dates shead," he said quietly "But it won't be long."

"The best hotel worker and second | Pell winked and moved off.

CHAPTER XIV.

WILKERSON did not follow Pell. ous customer and a man who worked secretly and in his own way. It was like Wilkerson to respect a fellow crook's special methods and mannerisms. He never interfered with an expert when that expert

was working for him. But he could not retrain from a furfive glance in the lobby of the botel. He saw John Dorr there, still bearing the bruises and burns gained in the wreck of the auto truck. He stared at him, for there was something uncanny in seeing in the flesh the man be had thought to have killed. Then he went swiftly away, as Ruth came out of the levator and joined Dorr.

At supper both Roth and John were because they had not settled things yet. Everett hadn't been seen nor any preparations made for the raising of the money needful to improve the "Master Key" mine. So by mutual consent they made a short meal of it. In the writhing men obby they sat and talked a little while. but presently Ruth had to confess that | ward the edge of the roof, dragging she was worn out.

"Of course you are," said John repentantly. "I'll take you right up and turn you over to your maid. A good night's rest will set you on your feet

"I shall dream of that borrible Chinamanl' she murmored, shuddering. "Don't let that worry you," he said comfortingly. "I have a room right near yours, and if you want help I'll

She thanked him, and together they entered the elevator and were lifted to their floor. In the hallway Buth gravety shook hands and said "Good night." John tried to hold her little hand longer than was needful, but she shook her head and slipped away to her own room, fust down a short hall. He watched her open the door and turned to go to his own room when a thought struck him, and he called gently; "Ruth!"

She came back quietly. "I'm so glad you called me," she said, with evident nervousness. "After all, it's ridiculous ly early to go to bed Let's go for a ride some more."

They went out through Golden Gate park and after a brief stop on the bright beach came back into town by way of the Presidio. Ruth was now quieted, and as they

got out at the hotel she sighed hap "That was benutiful, John," she said. At the desk the clerk handed John a note addressed in a crabbed hand. He

tore it open, glanced at the contents and turned to Ruth. "Old Tom Kane got here tonight?" he exclaimed. "He came while we were out and left this note for me." Ruth's face lit up wonderfully

"Where is he? Where is he?" she de manded. "I want to see him." At her door he left her with a hasty "I'll be right in as soon as Tom comes.

"All right!" she called back, and opened her door as he opened his own She paused on the threshold at the sight within. A tall man in a light mask was delving into the desk and rummaging among her papers and belongings. At the sight of her be quickly thrust a bundle of papers into his pocket and slipped toward the open Then Ruth understood and

screamed for help. John Dorr heard that call and in three bounds was in her room. She pointed to the open window, gasping That way! The thief! He stole the

Without a word Dorr leaped to the window. It opened on a fire escape. He peered down. No one. He looked A slight figure was mounting quickly and silently toward the roof.

Within another Instant John had swung himself out on the ladder and was elimbing rapidly after the unknown housebreaker. He paid no attention to Ruth's agonized cry after him: "John! John! Don't go after him! He'll hurt you!"

Helplessly she peered out of the windown and saw the two figures going swiftly up toward the crest of the building. The seconds seemed hours as she watched. Then she saw John stumble and catch himself. That decided her. Elie picked up her skirts and stepped out on the platform herself. Then she gingerly swung herself out on the iron ladder and commenced to climb upward. She saw the thief reach the cornice and crawl over then John. She struggled on up sobbingly, bruising her tender hands on the rusty rods. Once or twice she stopped and cuiled: "John! John!" There was no answer.

Then she realized that there was an ther on the ladder below her. She nearly lost her grip and fell. Surely ladder, not daring to look down again. John?" At last she gained the cornice, where the ladder bent suddenly outward and lit on the form behind her and he the city below him and shook his fist she must perforce almost hang sus shouted. "Tom Kane" pended by her hands. But she manbriskly. "I'll get 'em, all right, Har aged to surmount this difficulty and ed attention in the notel and a half yet. stumbled forward on the roof of the dozen employees and the house detec-

> At first glance she saw no one. The mand an explanation. roof was buge, broken here and there by skylights and chimneys and airshafts. The shadows east by the moon latter with a quick twist of his lithe iny dark and strange across the tarry body freed himself and darted away

"John. John" she called softly John! Oh. John!

At that moment the figure of the musiced man slipped from behind one the gutter and whistied. "I never of the chimneys and made for the fire escape. She realized that he was es forts to hold him till help came. See in the cook sharety?" caping. Where was John? She way "Have you your plan all achemed ered Could be be killed? She cried John made one last desperate grapple. Tom had given him arranged in his

ngain: "John!"

man making for the ladder, and he paused at the sight of that earle figure. The healtation was fatal to his purpose. Dorr darted across the roof and swiftly to the street below. grasped for him. With a swift turn the thief leaped over a skylight and sing up and peering over. "You have mmenced to run bither and thither, killed him!" trying to evade John, who was not to

be put off now that he had full sight

of his quarry

Ruth watched the chase with hands statements. tensely clasped ever her bosom. She could not stir from her position in the full moonlight, near the edge of the roof, nor did she move when Dorr finally caught his man and tripped him. They fell together on the roof and

rolled over and over, each trying to balk the other of a good hold. The fighting was furious, for Pell, still under the spell of drugs, was possessed of tremendous strength which even silent, not only from weariness, but Dorr's hard muscles could not over-Suddenly Ruth heard a familiar

voice behind her saying, "I'll be dad-blamed if it ain't a fight!" She did not turn. Her eyes were fixed on the two Suddenly Pell started to roll over to-

John after him. This new danger appalled the girl. She watched with fuscinared eyes. John Dorr was well out of breath by this time and knew his man. It was

a desperate struggle, for the thief was fighting for his freedom and possibly his life. So Dorr settled down to hold him until his wild strength ebbed and he could handle him.

Henry Pell, on the other hand, knewprecisely his plight and saw with exactness what would happen to him unless he escaped the huge arms that tied him down. Like all men of his class, he was averse to carrying weapons. Tonight be cursed himself for betog unarmed. One shot, the fire escape and away! That being impossible, he planned another mode of getting away. In pursuance of it, he gradually worked himself nearer and nearer to the escape ladder. If he could once get his hands on those fron rails and swing himself over, his assailant must inevitably either let go or drop over. Pell knew the steel strength of blat own arms, practiced for years in just

But the presence of a second man right in front of the ladder, as be perceived through his blurred eyes, rendered that hope out of the question. In desperate fury he kicked Dorr violently, tore one arm loose and drove his bony fist like a bullet into John's throat.

This forced Dorr for the moment to let him go. Pell rushed swiftly toward the ladder. He was halted by the sight of a perfectly level gun held in the hand of a man who evidently knew how to use it. He darted back, and John caught him again, this time with a well directed blow that felled him A second later the thief was helpless. fying almost at the very edge of the roof. He was trapped and he knew it. There was but one thing to do, get rid of the evidence that he had been thieving. With a firt of his cibow, he managed to send the bundle of papers which had fallen out of his pocket over the coping and into the sir. Then he choked up to Dorr.

"Are you mad?" "Mad?" punted Dorr, letting his hold relax. At this moment Ruth came out of her stupor and ran up to them, fol-



Ruth and the Deeds to the Mine.

it must be some accomplice of the come up the fire escape. Buth cried thief! She hastened her way up the out, "John!" then "Are you burt,

"Ruth" be gasped. Then his eyes stared at the window, at the lights of By this time the tumuit had attract-

tive emerged from the stairway to de-John started to explain, loosening his hold on the prostrate thief, when the

Dorr sped after him instantly, The chase was a short one. John lons in John's eyes. None knew bet caught him near the edge of the roof, ter than he the worth and faithful tackled him low, and they erashed down together. The thief put up a hand and shook the cook's flercely. furious fight, managing to get on his feet again in spite of his captor's ef ing that he was about to escape him caught him fairly and threw him heav | mind, John threw himself into bed to She stood directly in the way of the lly, but not upon the roof

Unwittingly they had got to the very edge of the roof in their fight, and Pell was flung clean into the air, to fall

"My God?" cried the detective, run-It took some time to make matters clear; ettil longer for the detective to soure bimself of the troth of John's

Meanwhile officers from the central station had arrived, called by the po-Reeman on the best. To them also Dorr had to tell his story.

"Well, the fellow was a crook all right," conceded the surgeant, "for he had plenty of cocaine on him and a little jimmy." "It was an accident, my throwing him over the edge." John protested. "I the judgment and the next step prob-

was merely trying to prevent his es | ably will be foreclosure. Buth was then interrogated, and after listening to her story the whole par-

thing," said the detective sergeant.

"What's the matter at the mine?"

fection and delight.

she demanded at tast.

here. So I came right up."

about his neck and hugged him.

just sauntered up myself."

just what that thief did get."

at them with tears in her eyes.

with them. Don't worry!"

quite cheered up.

at the mine?"

spairing gesture.

me, Tom Kane!"

tons the night through

'Master Key' any more!"

"Well, they shan't do anybody else-

"and now that we have the thief I ex-

When her door was closed John said

Once inside, he turned on the old

cook and asked briefly, "What brought

you here, Tom?" What's the matter

Kane threw out his hands in a de-

"All hades is the matter, John," he

doing his dirty work. I'll get him

"Meanwhile he's got the mine in his

own meg's hands," the cook went on.

"He left Bill Tubbs in charge and

Bill"-Kane choked over the words-

"that drunken bound fired me-fired

The old man's wrath, humiliation.

chagrin and sorrow were not ridicu

ness of the old man. He held out his

"By benvens, we'll have the 'Master,

Key' back again, and it'll be Tom Kane

(To be continued.)

briefly, "Come into my room, Tom."

"You are the best old dear that ever

was, and I have a thousand things to

"How did you get up here?" naked

"And the mine?"

John curiously.

quietly.

ty went down to her room. "We'd better see what he got, if anythe Clayton auti-trust law, passed last

"He may have taken other things,"

would make another such prosecution It was in the Danbury hatters' case that the Supreme Court decided in 1908 that labor unions were subject to the terms of the Sherman anti-trust law and sent the suit back to the New York Federal courts for trial. The addineat, the largest ever before the coort under the Sherman law as well as the vigorous defense of the union ment, attracted widespread attention

MAKES FINAL DECISION IN

FAMOUS CASE.

Homes and Bank Accounts of Union

Members Attached-Judgment

Largest Ever Confirmed

Under Sherman Act

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.-Ending 11

rears of liffgation, the Supreme Court

eld today that some 100 Connecticut

abor union members must pay \$252,-

130.09 damages under the Sherman

anti-trust law for a Nation-wide boy-

cott of D. E. Loewe & Co., Danbury,

Conn., hat manufacturers who refused

to unionise their shops. The bank ac-

already are under attachment to pay

counts and homes of many of the men

Leading lawyers of Congress dis-

agreed today on whether this decision

means that union workmen would be

liable in the future for damages on

acount of boycotts. Some bold that

year after this suit had been tried,

to the litigation. Justice Holmes announced the court's unanimous epinion today. Hisdiscussion of the law involved was ories. He said the ground for discussion under the Sherman law had been cut away by the 1908 decision to a large extent and narrowed further by the decision in the Eastern States Retall Lumber Dealers' case of last year to the effect that the circular of a list of "unfair dealers," with the intention to put the ban upon these dealers among a body of possible consumers combined wih a view of joint action, was violating the Sharman anti-trust

SCHOOL GIVES HOUSEWARMING.

BEAVER CREEK, Or., Jan. 4.-The members of Heaver Creek Union Sunday school gave a housewarming to Willis Hughes in his new house, New

she faitered, "but all I saw was the An impromptu program, together with a Jujube tree and its presents Well, we'll have a look-see for pafurnished a great amount of merri-

pers," responded the detective amiably. When the officers bad gone away Willia Hughes received a rocking Ruth turned and greeted the cook of chair, a mop stick; a china bread the "Master Key" with unfeigued afplate, paper dolls and other presents. Emmett Hughes was kept busy "Tom, whatever brought you here?" winding a fine watch, which would

run only about a quarter of a minute Kane scratched his head and glanced hastily at John. Then he looked at lafter being wound. Ruth, so fair in the moonlight, and trimmed hat which he wore with becoming grace for the remainder of thought I couldn't stay away from old the evening while a number of the San Francisco when I knew you was men had their beauty enhanced by the dust-cap presents, which they wore, After partaking of delightful re-"The mine? Why, ain't John told freshments, while the party was ye? The boys are already workin' on awating the arrival of the New Year. that new lead. Everything is fine! Ye Steve Lundergan's songs and jokes don't suppose old Tom Kane would have left if everything hadn't been all made the time pass pleasantly, until a couple of blasts fired off near by,

She impulsively threw her arms announced that 1915 had arrived. NATURALIZATION LAW EFFECTED

OTTAWA, Ont. Dec. 31.-The new imperial naturalization act, which be comes effective throughout the greater Kane laughed and looked at his part of the British empire tomorrow rusty bands. "They told me Ruth was as a result of the agreement reached in her room, and when I got there I at the last imperial conference, is of found the door open and the window vital interest to Canada, leasmuch as open, and when I looked out I saw her it changes the whole system of natuclimbing and heard her calling. So I ralization in the dominion.

Under the main provisions of the act "Well," said John, "as Ruth says she an allen who becomes a British subhas a thousand things to tell you, and lect in one part of the empire becomes meanwhile we'd better be finding out a British subject in every part of the empire. The act reduces the residen-Half an hour later Ruth looked up tial qualifications from three years in Canada itself to five years within the "The papers are truly gone," she said empire, the last year in Canada. Among the distinguished Americanborn Canadians who already have filed any good," John said comfortingly. applications to become subjects of the British empire under the new act are pect to dig out of him what he did Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, Sir William Van Horne and Hon. George E. Per-They said good night and left her ley. All three were born in the United States.

BAN FAILS TO SHOW UP.

CHICAGO, Jan. 5,-Ban Johnson, president of the American league, failed to arrive here from the east yesterday and this afternoon's scheduled meeting of the National baseball commission was cancelled. The commission will meet later in January.

said bluntly. "If we don't work fast Wilkerson will have ruined our little CHICAGO, Jan. 5,-A policeman and girl in there. There won't be any burgiar were killed and a highwayman was fatally wounded here today He choked back a sob. John Dorr in two revolver duels between gunmen and policemen. Wilkerson is somewhere down there

Policemen John Sausman and Dan Langan saw a negro and a white man holding up a pedestrian on Indiana avenue. Langan shouted at the thugs. and the negro fired, the bullet hitting Sausman in the head, killing him instantly. Langan and the white highwayman engaged in a revolver duel, Langan finally fatally injurying his

WASHINGTON, Jun. 6 .- Acting Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt announced today that his department had succeeded in establishing constant and reliable wirless communication between the stations at San Diego, Cal., and Arlington, Va. Messages are being sent, he said, both day and night.

An hour later, with the details that NEW YORK, Jan. 4 .- Mary Roberts Rinehart, the writer, has announced she will nurse war victims.