



The New Mayor Based on G.H. Broadhurst's Successful Play

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

So! Then show me the man who... a grafter! A lawyer shows his... how to evade the law, and he... takes a fee for doing it. What's that... graft? A magazine takes pay for... printing an advertisement its editors... know is a fake. What's that? Graft? When a congressman votes for an... appropriation because another congressman has agreed to vote for one of... what's that? Graft? When a five... thousand a year senator retires at the... end of ten years worth a million, what's... that? Graft? A police captain on \$2-... 50 a year buys yachts and country... estates. Graft! How about the rail-... road president who gets stock free in... a corporation that ships over his road... the insurance man or banker who... gives or takes fat loans on fancy... securities and clears 1,000 per cent?... crafters, all of 'em! Grafters! Every... one's grafts who can or who can't... do 'em. Show me a man who doesn't... graft and I'll show you a fool. Present... company not excepted."

repeated the details of the quarrel, yet... those details with many another were... already passing from mouth to mouth... in the mysterious fashion whereby the... closest kept secrets are divulged and... enlarged on. In the financial world... too, the veto came as a bombshell... Borough Street railway stock fell with... a thud that shook more than one colossal... fortune. Bennett—central point of... the whole upheaval—was the calmest... man of all who were involved. He had... chosen his course, and he was follow-... ing it with a dogged quiet far more... dangerous than any loud mouthed blus-... ter. He had laid out a campaign, and... that campaign he rigidly followed.

His first step was to send for Perry... Wainwright early in the morning follow-... ing the clash with Horrihan and... under strict pledge of secrecy, to ex-... plain the whole complicated affair to... that very bewildered young man.

"You're all right, Alwyn! You're all... the goods!" crowed Perry in genuine... admiration. "But why didn't you... backheel Horrihan and throw him... downstairs?"

"I think I did," said Bennett dryly... "I think I'm still doing it. That's why... I sent for you today."

"Want me to lick him for you?" asked... Perry in delight. "He's a bit over my... weight, but I wouldn't mind past-... ing!"

"No," interrupted Bennett, amused... at the lad's vehemence. "I want you... to play the melodramatic brother and... protect your sister."

"Say," snorted Perry, all the light-... ness gone out of his manner and his... young frame stiffening ominously... "You mean to say the cur is framing... up any game on Dallas? I—"

"Sit down," ordered Alwyn, "and try... to use what little human intelligence... you may have. I've got to have your... help, and what use are you when all... you can think of is getting thrashed by... somebody? Sit down now and listen to... me."

Perry meekly obeyed the new note... of command in his friend's voice, and... Bennett resumed:

"Your uncle has tried to hamper me... by putting all your fortune and Dallas'... into Borough Street railway stock. The... news of my veto will reach the... exchange almost at once. That will... cause a slump in Borough stock. If... Horrihan fails to carry the bill through... over my head—and he will fail if I can... possibly block him—that will mean the... practical collapse of the stock. It will... mean that you and Dallas will be al-... most penniless."

"Well," suggested Perry cheerfully... "then you can marry Dallas, and little... brother Perry can come and live with... you. Don't worry, old chap. I—"

"Shut up, you young idiot, and sit... down and listen! Here's a check; also... a note of introduction to my broker. He's... a close mouthed fellow, and he'll keep... the secret. I want you to sell... Borough stock short to the amount of... \$200,000."

"To speculate? Gee! I never... thought—"

"I don't believe in speculation as a... rule, but this time it's the only way... out. Sell short. Then if the bill is de-... feated you and Gladys will still be as... well off as you are now, even after... paying me back this sum I've advanced. If... the bill is passed over my head, the... stock will boom, and you'll both be... richer than ever. Understand the idea? I... think I've arranged it so you and... she won't lose a dollar in either case."

"Alwyn," cried Perry, the full idea... of last penetrating his youthful brain... "you're the whitest ever. The—"

"Hold on! I do this on one condi-... tion—"

"Oh?"

"On condition you promise solemnly... that neither Dallas nor any one else... shall know my share in it."

"But—"

"Promise!"

"Oh, well, all right, then. But Dal-... las ought to—"

"No, she oughtn't. Now clear out... I'm busy. Don't waste any time going... to my broker. I'm holding back the... official announcement of the veto as... long as I can. But—"

"I'm on. So long, old chap. Enter... Perry the Lamb into Bear and Bull-... ville! Let Horrihan & Co. indulge in a... timely tremble!"

Scarcely had Perry departed on his... mission when Phelan was announced... "Your honor," he shouted as he first... caught a glimpse of Bennett. "You're... all aces! Nothing to it. Friend Horri-... han's bit'n' holes in the ceiling. He's... —oh, you needn't look so mum. I'm... honest. I haven't spent ten years and... close on a million bucks in scrapin' to-... gether a private secret service system... for nothin'. You've signed the bill!"... squeals Horrihan. "No, you big stiff!"... says you, I've vetoed it. Now go... chase yourself before I knock you... from under your hat!" says you. Them... was the very words, so I'm told."

"I congratulate you on your secret... service men!" laughed Bennett. "They... seem to have a wonderful faculty for... quoting one's remarks literally, but—"

"But did I come here to liddle out hot... air to you?" supplemented Phelan... "No, I didn't. I come to tip you off to... a meetin' that's held last night at... Wainwright's house—him an' Horri-... gan an' Gibbs an' some others, includ-

in' Hen Williams, who's Horrihan's... mouthpiece an' handy man in the board... of aldermen. Didn't happen to hear of... that meetin', did you?"

"No. I am unfortunate in having no... secret service corps."

"Never mind," returned Phelan, on... whom the satire of the reply was quite... lost. "You can get the benefit of mine... Now, at this meetin' they did a lot of... jabberin' an' they cussed you up hill... an' down dale. Says Horrihan, 'If that... young cub'—"

"Thanks," interposed Alwyn, "but I... don't care to hear what was said about... me. I—"

"All right, then, but there's some-... thing you do want to hear. They got... busy at last an' framed up a new word-

in' for the Borough bill that'll maybe... throw dust in your eyes if you ain't put... out to it in advance. They've cut the... subway paragraph an' the express... business clause, an' they allow trans-... fers at all cross lines. That's the way... they'll put the bill up to the aldermen... next time. A nice, harmless lookin'... document it'll be, an' perhaps the board... 'll swallow it!"

"But do the alterations in the bill... also eliminate the 'perpetual franchise'... clause?"

"Ah, there's the point! They don't... All the other things you kicked against... have been wiped out, but the 'perpetual... franchise' clause stands."

"And the \$2,000,000 cash offer stands... too," added Bennett. "I still fail to see... why I should present Mr. Wainwright's... company with a franchise for which... another man is willing to pay the city... \$2,000,000, and I shall fight the bill to... the very end."

"Good boy, your honor! An' Jimmy... Phelan's with you. We'll make Horri-... gan look!"

"He needs fourteen votes to carry... the bill past my veto. He has his thir-... teen aldermen, under Williams' lead. But... only those thirteen voted for the bill... in its original state. Unless Horri-... gan and Williams can find a fourteenth... alderman to—"

"Unless one of the men who voted... against it next time Horrihan loses,"... answered Phelan. "He'll make it his... business to buy a fourteenth man, an'... I'll make it my business to find out... who he tries to get an' to help your... honor keep that same fourteenth man... straight. That's how it adds up so far... Well, I'll be beginnin'. I'll keep you... posted, an' between us we'll make Horri-... gan give a livin' picture imitation of... a man without a scalp before we're... through with him."

Little of Phelan's exultation was re-... flected in the new mayor's face as the... alderman bustled out. His duty lay... clear before him, and that duty he... would follow. But he alone realized... the cost. He had so counted on the... promised talk with Dallas Wainwright... the preceding evening. On the hopes... of that interview he had staked his all. In... it he was to have received the half... pledged reward for his months of toil... and achievement.

Yet in view of his present relations... toward Wainwright he could not, of... course, visit the financier's home. The... doors of the house that contained the... woman he loved had been barred to... him. And Dallas—what must she have... thought of his failure to call?

CHAPTER VIII.

I've found out who their four-... teenth man is, your honor," whis-... pered Phelan in high excitement... "It's Roberts—Richard P. Rob-... erts of the Third. He's the alderman... that Horrihan's trying to put the in-... dian sign on. We've got to nail him... if we can."

"You're sure it's Roberts?" asked... Bennett. "The same undertone."

The administration suit was in full... swing. Mayor and alderman had... gathered to meet for a moment in a big... crowded reception foyer just off the

ballroom. "Am I sure it's Roberts?" echoed... Phelan. "Am I sure? Might as well... ask me am I sure Chesty Dick Horri-... gan is crooked. I've got the facts down... straight. Them secret service chaps of... mine!"

"If they get Roberts they will be... able to pass the bill!"

"They ain't goin' to get him if Jim-... my Phelan's hand don't turn out to be... a deuces an' trays. An'!"

"Keep an eye on him and don't let... him go away without my knowing it. I... must see him tonight and learn posi-... tively how he stands in regard to the... matter. He has a reputation for being... honest. If only!"

"Here's Alwyn, Mrs. Bennett," came... Perry Wainwright's voice from the... doorway. "In here. Say, your honor, your... honorable honor's honored moth-... er has been looking everywhere for... you. And now that I've reunited the... long lost mayor and his anxious man-... na I'll chase off and find my partner... for the next wait. I wish it was... Cynthia. Ever dance with Cynthia, Alwyn? Poetry of motion and all that. Like a swan or— or— a—oh, good even-... ing, alderman. I didn't see you? Are... you dancing tonight?"

"Dance?" repeated Phelan in high... disgust. "Do I look it? It's had... enough to be harnessed into this open... faced suit that feels like I was goin' to... slip through it if every minute, without... tryin' to dance too. At a show of... this kind I feel like a pair of... yellow shoes at a funeral. So long, your... honor. Even, Mrs. Bennett. There's... the music startin', son," he added to... Perry as he started for the ballroom.

"I heard it," said the lad, "but I'm... in no wild hurry."

"Thought you said you had a part-... ner to look up."

"I have—one of Judge Newman's... daughters. Ever see her? I thought... not or you wouldn't have wondered... why I wasn't in a hurry. Better late... than—"

"Are you having a good time, moth-... er?" Bennett was asking the little old... lady as he found a seat for her.

"Yes," she answered. "Aren't you?"

"Of course I am. Why do you ask?"

The foyer was thinning out as peo-... ple trooped to the ballroom. For the... moment mother and son were alone... together.

"You aren't having a good time, Al-... wyn," she contradicted gently. "You're... unhappy about something. Tell me."

"Nonsense!" he denied, with a forced... laugh. "I—"

"You are thinking of Dallas, my boy. Is... anything wrong between you and her? What has happened?"

"Nothing," he answered sullenly. But... the mother was not content. Her heart... ached for the grief her son was... trying to hide.

"Something has happened, Alwyn,"... she declared, "and I want to know... what, so that I can help you. You love... her, and that day she came back from... Europe I felt sure she'd loved you. What... is holding you two apart?"

"Nothing that can be helped."

"But you never go to see her or—"

"How can I? You know my attitude... toward her uncle. How can I call on... her while she is in his house? I ex-... posed his relations toward the Borough... Street railway franchise bill. I am... fighting him and his iniquitous bill... with every means in my power! Dal-... las lives!"

"I hadn't thought of that. You poor... boy! But surely!"

"And something more. Her money... and Perry's are invested in Borough... stocks. By beating that bill I seem... outwardly to be willfully wrecking... their fortune. I told you the plan I ar-... ranged with Perry to avert this, but... she doesn't know of that. And—"

"Why don't you tell her, then? Or... let me tell her?"

"Because it isn't her gratitude I... want. I want her to love me."

"But don't you see in the meantime... what a weapon you are putting into... Mr. Wainwright's hands? Suppose he... tells Dallas of your enmity to him and... lets her know you are seemingly trying... to impoverish her and her brother? It... might prejudice her terribly against—"

"I've thought of all that. I must be... content to wait. Next Friday the re-... vised Borough bill comes up before the... aldermen again for the final fight. When... it's settled one way or the other I... can go to her and explain. Mean-... time—"

"Meantime she is here tonight with... Mr. Wainwright. Have you seen her?"

"Only for a minute."

"Did she treat you with the same... friendliness, the same interest, as of... old? Don't think I'm inquisitive, dear. I... only ask all these questions because I... love you."

"I know," he answered, pressing her... hand as it lay on his arm. "yet I can... hardly answer you, for I hardly know. In... her presence I am not at ease be-... cause I can't tell her everything, and... she seems ill at ease because she knows... there's something I don't tell her. Oh, it's... a wretched position for us both!"

"Then why don't you clear it up?"

"By going to her and saying: 'Dallas, I am... exposing your uncle as a blackguard and... an destroying your fortune and Perry's. Will you marry me? These are the facts; but, in any case, I can trust her.'"

(Continued Next Friday.)

CHAPTER IX.

THE moment of strained silence... that ensued upon Horrihan's en-... trance was broken by the ir-... respressible Perry, who, having... escorted Cynthia from Gibbs at the... close of their dance, was escorting her... triumphantly from the ballroom.

"This is my dance," he remarked... happily to Alwyn as he came up, "and... we're going to sit it out. If Mrs. Ben-... nett in her capacity of chaperon should... ask for Cynthia, you can tell her we're... going into the glass house to stroll... among the romantic vegetables."

And he departed with his prize in... the direction of the conservatory. The... momentary interruption had sufficed for... Wainwright to whisper an admatory... word to Horrihan's ear. Dallas, too, fear-... ing a clash, took Bennett's arm.

"It's so warm in here!" she mur-... mured. "Perhaps we can find better air in... one of the other rooms. Shall we try?"

"Wainwright," exclaimed Horrihan... as the porters closed behind the may-... or and girl, "I don't like that! Is your... niece on his side or with us?"

"I don't know," answered Wain-... wright discontentedly, "and I don't... like to force an issue by asking her. It... doesn't especially matter, I suppose... in any case, I can trust her."

(Continued Next Friday.)

CHAPTER X.

THE court reserves the right to re-... ect any and all bids.

By order of the court, E. U. LEE, County Clerk.

NOTICE OF SALE OF WATER BONDS.

Notice is hereby given that in pur-... suance of and in conformity to ordi-... nance number 734, passed by the... common council on the 5th day of... May, 1908, and approved by the may-... or on the 5th day of May, 1908, the... common council of the city of Eug-... ene will receive sealed proposals at... the office of the city recorder in... Eugene, Oregon, for the purchase of... three hundred thousand dollars in... water bonds of said city, or any part... thereof, up to the hour of 7:30 p. m.,... Tuesday, July 7, 1908, and that said... proposals will be opened and consid-... ered by the council at said time.

That the city of Eugene proposes to... sell the said three hundred thousand... dollars of water bonds to the highest... bidder therefor in denomi-... nations of from one hundred to one... thousand dollars, as the purchaser... may desire; that said bonds are to... bear interest at the rate bid, not to... exceed 5 per cent per annum; said... interest payable semi-annually on... the first day of July and January of... each year from their date until paid;... that said three hundred thousand... dollars of water bonds will be come... due and payable by the city of... Eugene as follows: On the first day... of January, 1913, principal and in-... terest payable at a place to be agreed... upon by purchaser and city.

That said bonds shall not be sold... for less than their par value; that in... addition to the general obligation of... the said city, the said bonds when... sold shall be a first and exclusive... lien on all lands, rights-of-way, eas-... ements, water rights, pipe lines, struc-... tures and appliances of every kind... composing the water system to be se-... cured with the money derived from... the sale of said bonds; that the com-... mon council reserve the right of re-... fecting any and all bids.

That the said bonds will be issued... and disposed of under and pursuant... to the terms of the act. To re-incor-... porate the city of Eugene, and to re-... peal all acts and parts of acts in con-... flict herewith," filed in the office... of the secretary of state February 18, 1905, and the amendments thereto... passed and enacted by the people of... the city of Eugene on the 18th day... of April, 1908.

A certified check of five per cent... of the amount of each bid, payable to... E. D. Mallock, Mayor, is required to... accompany each bid.

This notice is published for 60... days in the Morning Register and Eu-... gene Daily Guard, newspapers of gen-... eral circulation, published at Eugene, Oregon.

Date of first publication, May 6th 1908.

By order of the common council, B. F. DORRIS, Recorder.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that the... County Court of Lane County, Ore-... gon, will receive sealed bids for the... unloading of all material and con-... structing a bridge across the Ed-... wards Slough on County road No. 12... in Sec. 15, tp. 16, s. 4, w. 4, said... bridge to be a 50-foot span, of Howe... Truss pattern, to be built according... to the plans and specifications now... on file in the office of the county... clerk of Lane county, Oregon. All... bids to be accompanied by certified... check of 5 per cent of the amount of... the bid, said bid to be filed with the... clerk of Lane county on or before... 12 o'clock in the afternoon of July... 3, 1908.

The court reserves the right to re-... ect any and all bids.

By order of the court, E. U. LEE, County Clerk.

For sale by bargains—two second-... hand cars. J. W. Kays Fur. Co. 117

Window shades and... cleaning. Over-the-house Ladies... Tel. Red 4621

his side. "Then why not give me the next one... too?" the lad was pleading. "If one... two-step's good, two two-steps are twice... as good. Please!"

"But see!" expostulated Cynthia, showing him her card. "The next is... Mr. Gibbs. I've told you that twice."

"I wish Gibbs all the luck in the... world," observed Perry benevolently, as... he deposited Cynthia on a futelet... beside her chaperon, Mrs. Bennett. "I... wish him so much good luck that if... he'd slip and break both his legs I'd... pay for a cab to take him home."

"Look out, please!" begged Cynthia. "He's coming."

"The next is ours, I think, Miss Gar-... rison," said Gibbs, entering from the... ballroom with Dallas on his arm. "I... hope we'll have better fortune than... Miss Wainwright and I. My step does... not seem to suit hers tonight."

"No, I'm afraid the fault was mine,"... protested Dallas. "I'm a little tired, I... think. May I sit here with you a few... minutes, Mrs. Bennett?" she added as... Gibbs bore Cynthia away for their... dance.

"You don't seem very fond of Mr. Gibbs, Perry," observed Mrs. Ben-... nett, noting young Wainwright's scowl of... impotent wrath.

"Not fond enough to make me want... to live in the same world with him. Mrs. Bennett, you're too pretty to be... just a chaperon. Come and dance this... two-step with me. Please do!"

He gazed with vast significance... toward Dallas and Bennett, and the lit-... tle old lady, catching the idea, accept-... ed with alacrity.

"I'm so glad even to get this minute... with you," began Alwyn when he and... Dallas were alone. "It's so long since—"

"Since you came to see me? Yes, but... that is your fault, Alwyn, why haven't... you called since I came home?"

"Don't you know why, Dallas?"

"No."

"Are you certain you don't know?"

"I—I don't know absolutely," she fal-... tered. "Oh, there are so many things... I don't know absolutely!"

"What is one of them?"

"For one thing, you and I used to be... such good friends and—"

"That is past," said Alwyn firmly. "There... can be no talk of mere friend-... ship between you and me, Dallas. I... must be everything or nothing to you. Tonight I can't speak as I want to, but... I can in a very few days. Trust me... till then. You know I am fighting... Mr. Wainwright's interests and—"

"Yes," she replied bitterly. "My un-... cle gives me no chance to forget that."

"Don't think I'm fighting him for my... own amusement! I must oppose him... or else give up a fight that I set out to... win. And I mean to win it!"

"That's the same old fighting spirit... I used to try so hard to awaken in... you," said Dallas, a hint note of ad-... miration in her rich voice. "I told you... once it always took a blow to arouse... you. That blow has evidently been... struck."

"It has been struck!" he acquiesced, with... a sad ghost of a smile.

She saw the haggard lines about his... mouth, the tired look in his eyes, and... a lump came into her throat. She lean-... ed forward impulsively, but before she... could speak he had unknowingly... thrown away the golden moment by... continuing:

"I must win this fight even though it... affects others besides Mr. Wainwright. Even I!"

"What others do you mean?"

"Oh, I can't explain now. After Fri-... day I see you and tell you everything!"

"Why not now?"

"There are obstacles that—"

"Tell me what they are!" she begged.

"I can't. All I can tell you now is... that I love you. I love you above all... the world, sweetheart, and—"

But fate in the dual guise of Horri-... gan and Wainwright intervened. The... financier and the boss, seeking some... quiet spot for a chat, strolled through... the foyer, where Horrihan on sight of... Bennett halted with a glower of dis-... like, which he took no pains to dis-... ceal.

CHAPTER XI.

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(Continued Next Friday.)

MARKET DAY PARADE STARTS AT ONE THIRTY

The Market-Day parade will form... in front of the Grossa Hotel at 1... o'clock sharp tomorrow afternoon. Every-... body is invited to join in the... parade. Get it, your nice rigs. Lad-... dies and gentlemen on horseback are... especially invited. Ribbons will be... presented in all classes. Get out and... make a nice showing. Lots of stran-... gers are now in the city and we... should have a good parade.

HOW YALE LOST THE GREAT BOAT RACE

New London, Conn., June 25.—A... amid a deafening din of whistles and... horns, and amid the shouts of col-... legians, the Harvard varsity eight... shot their boat over the finish line... tonight winning from the crippled... and distanced Yale crew, that classic... of American college aquatics, the... Harvard-Yale varsity boat race. But... instead of a race, Harvard finished... the last mile and a half alone, while... far behind Yale limped along with... but seven men at the oars, with Gris-... wold, the stroke—the man who had... been relied upon to set the winning... pace—bent forward faint from the... terrific strain of the opening two... miles.

Up to this unexpected climax it... had been a struggle worthy of the... best traditions of the old antagonists, and... with the fit setting of a marine... spectacle such as has seldom been... equalled along a regatta course for... brilliancy and magnitude.

One Champion Present, One Absent... For the first time, too, the Presi-... dent of the United States was taking... keen and active interest as a cham-... pion of the crimson colors and al-... though compelled by circumstances to... absent himself today, the spirit of... his enthusiasm was voiced by the... Roosevelt family, which witnessed... the contest from the deck of the pre-... sidential yacht.

Yale was more fortunate in having... her distinguished champion, Sec-... retary Taft, present in reality—the... central figure of a group of collegians... aboard one of the observation trains... who shouted encouragement to the... Yale crew as they sped over the early... reaches of the course and then col-... lapsed into glum dismay as Griswold... was seen to fall over helplessly in... the Yale boat.

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