

SIX

The Letter of the Bond.

By CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT.

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John Follansbee stared at the young man angrily, then he turned to his daughter.

"Kate," he said earnestly, almost pleadingly, "be advised. You think now that you love this young man and that you can't be happy without him. But you are wrong! If you did not see him for a year, you would forget him utterly. He is not the sort of man to inspire any lasting affection. Give him up. First your old father and give him up. Won't you do it, Kate?"

"I—I can't, father."

Mr. Follansbee sighed. Then he turned to the young fellow, and his voice was stern.

"Mr. Carter," he said, formally, "I am a plain man and deal plainly. I object to you as a son-in-law. I have looked into your history and find no evidence of enterprise or capability. You hope to induce my daughter to marry you, but you'll never do so. That possibly may be set aside at the start. There remains to you only one alternative. You may deny me and be crushed, or you may accede to my wishes and become rich in another city. As you know, there is scarcely a business in this whole city in which I do not exert an influence, directly or indirectly. If I choose—and I may choose—I can have you blacklisted, and end all your chances for the future. You do not doubt this, do you?"

"No, I do not doubt it," answered the young man quietly.

"Very well. That is one side of the shield; now I will show you the other. I had expected something like this and had decided how to deal with it, and I will make you an offer. If you will promise to leave town tonight—within the hour—without a word to my daughter, and remain away for, say, two years and to exchange no letters with her in that time, I will give you \$10,000."

"Father!" Kate was on her feet, red with shame and anger.

"Hush! Hush! Kate! Let the young man speak for himself. Which is it to be, Mr. Carter? Cash and nothing, or \$10,000?"

Carter threw his head back haughtily, but before he could speak, Kate, who had slipped around behind her father, caught his eye and shook her head violently. Bewildered, the young man paused and faltered. "You—you insult me, Mr. Follansbee," he muttered weakly.

"Well, I'll double the insult—and the cash. Take it or leave it."

But Carter had had time now to guess at the meaning of Kate's gestulations.

"Twenty thousand," he answered; "that's quite a sum. About equal to your income for a week, isn't it? Oh, no, Mr. Follansbee, I don't sell out at any such price as that."

Follansbee stared at him beneath his bushy brows. "Very well," he said, "forty thousand."

Again Kate shook her head and held up her hand with all five fingers spread widely. Carter saw it and answered briskly. "Make it \$50,000," he said, "and I'll talk business."

"Very well. Fifty thousand, then, to be paid to you promptly by check. I'll check to Chicago, shall we say, as soon as you send me an address from that city. But mind you, young man; no tricks. Your pledge, which you must give me in writing, may not be legally binding, but don't think that you can take the money and fail to keep your word. If you do, by heavens, I'll stop at nothing to destroy you."

"All right! All right!" returned the young man, solemnly. "I keep a pledge when I make it. What do you want exactly? Put it in writing."

Mr. Follansbee took a tablet from his pocket, wrote a few words on it and handed it to the young man.

"Here it is," he said, "Merely a memorandum, you see. Read it."

Carter read: "I, Thomas Carter, in consideration of \$50,000, be well, and as soon as I communicate with Edward Follansbee from Chicago, hereby agree to leave New York tonight and remain away from it for two years, during which time I will not write to Miss Follansbee, nor in any way seek to induce her to marry me. I will, however, casting a quick glance at Kate's acquiescent head as he did so, scarcely could he believe that the penniless man before him could have drawn so lame and loosely worded an argument. Clearly where his daughter

was concerned, Mr. Follansbee was not his usual collected self.

"Humph!" he said. "That's about right, I guess. But I don't know about Chicago. Suppose we say Washington instead. It's nearer, of course, but in these railroad days, one thousand miles is little farther than one hundred. I'd prefer Washington."

"Have it as you like," returned Mr. Follansbee, indifferently. "The main thing is to get you away from New York. When will you leave?"

Carter drew out his watch.

"It is now 2 p. m.," he said, coolly, "I'll leave on the 8 o'clock train from the Twenty-third street station. Good-bye, Mr. Follansbee. No hard feelings, I hope."

"Hard feelings!" The elder man clenched his hand. "You mean," he said, "I've bought you off because it suited my purpose, but I'd advise you to get out of here. I'll keep my word about the money, but if you are here one minute from now I'll break every bone in your body. Go!"

As the young man slipped silently from the room, Mr. Follansbee turned to his daughter. His face was sad.

"I don't think he would prove quite so poor a specimen! But it was better for you to know it now than later, wasn't it?"

"I suppose so, father." The reply came in a muffled voice. "Please leave me now. I'll be better soon."

"That's my brave girl." With a farewell touch on the bowed shoulders, Mr. Follansbee tapped at her door, but receiving no reply, slipped away, thinking her asleep.

The next morning, however, disheveled facts, before breakfast the butler brought him a message:

"Washington, D. C.

"Mr. Edward Follansbee: In accordance with promise, I hereby write you from the Blank Hotel, Washington. Your daughter is here with me. We were married yesterday an hour before we met you. I have a good job here and intend to carry out my pledge to remain away from New York for two years, but to write to your daughter during that time, and never again to seek to induce her to marry me. You will therefore kindly send by return mail certified check for \$50,000 and oblige, yours sincerely,

Thomas Carter."

Mr. Follansbee studied the letter for some time, and then he wrote:

"The money will be wired you within an hour. Have a good time on it. There's more when it's gone. When you get tired of travelling bring Kate home. I'll have her in my business here."

Follansbee stared at him beneath his bushy brows. "Very well," he said, "forty thousand."

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THE STAR ST. JOHN N. B., TUESDAY, MAY 5 1908



Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

A Safe Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough medicine for children, never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is the best medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for cough, but, when given as soon as the cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.

BORROWED BRITAIN'S SUBJECTS

Harry procured a mule, harnessed it up, jumped on the box, and drove away across the desert.

A page might be filled with his adventures on the way. Once, for instance, the vehicle stuck fast in a narrow mountain pass, and he had to be taken off and carried to safety. He had a great deal of trouble, but he was not a man to be easily discouraged.

Suffice to say that Sir Harry got the vehicle to its destination and returned to the Sultan for a driver.

Some years ago the Kaid lost one eye, the right one. He set to work and made himself a dead shot from the left shoulder.

Comparatively few people have even heard of Henry Denison. Yet he has been the celebrated Lieutenant-General for thirty years in the Japanese Foreign Office and who yields power far and wide.

Denison is not an Englishman by birth, but a New Englander. How strong are his sympathies with Great Britain may be judged by the fact that the first treaty between Japan and Britain was drafted entirely under his direction.

About a year ago there died in Warsaw the celebrated Lieutenant-General Ivan Georgievitch Macdonald. General Macdonald, who was 54 years old at the time of his death, came of a Scotch family, and entered the Russian service at an early age. He was an expert in fortification, and had a great reputation as such in the Russian army. The wonderful defenses of Port Arthur owed much to his genius.

A Russian paper, giving an account of his career, says that the deceased general had all the tireless energy of a Scotchman, his enterprise, and love of work.

In spite of Napoleon's contemptuous remark that England had a number of shopkeepers, there has never been a time when Britons have not been found fighting and usually commanding other people's armies.

A CLEVER MAN.

Nothing comes amiss to the Kaid. Some years ago the Sultan commissioned him to buy a hansom cab in England. Sir Harry bought it, and it was duly landed on the coast. Then came the question of getting the vehicle to the coast. This distance is 12 miles, and roads there are none. Sir

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forms for officers of the American army.

Then the fat was in the fire. "Are not American tailors good enough to make uniforms for the American army?" shrieked the Merchant Tailors' National Protection Association. "A national insult!" was the mildest term applied to Secretary Taft's request. Actually an attempt was made to have Mr. Winter stopped at New York and deported under the Contract Labor Law. However, the authorities managed to allay the storm. Mr. Winter went out, did his duty, and returned.

GERMANY OUT BORROWING.

Already the American army is finding the benefit of uniforms which fit properly and are well adapted for the work done by their wearers.

Mention of America calls to mind the fact that the black republic of Hayti was a Scotman. His name was Killick, and he was a first-class fighting man. He ended was a plucky one. When the German warship Panther attacked his flagship, an unprotected steamer of 1,200 tons, he crew ashore, but himself remained aboard and perished in the fire caused by the German shells.

Germany is borrowing British talent as largely as she is able. British blacksmiths, engineers, fitters, molders, painters, polishes to the number of over a thousand have been engaged during the past year in England for work in Germany. Two years ago the number of chain-makers were lured across to Hamburg, and their union had the greatest difficulty in bringing them back.

All these German-engaged British workmen are guaranteed a year's work with a minimum wage of a dollar a day. Also their passages are paid. This borrowing by Germany is fast becoming a serious matter for ourselves.

BRIEF DESPATCHES.

CONCORD JUNCTION, Mass., May 4.—While playing tag with other boys this afternoon, James Tuppe stumbled across the track in front of an electric car and was run over and instantly killed. He was eight years old and the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Tuppe, Concord.

PARIS, France, May 4.—A tornado twenty feet wide, struck the village of Ambia early today and destroyed several buildings.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 4.—The Canadian international boundary treaty was ratified today by the senate in executive session. It provides for the more complete definition of the boundary between the United States and Canada, but does not change in any way the understood existing line.

BOSTON, Mass., May 4.—Charles B. Sias, of New York, but formerly of this city, where for fourteen years he has been a member of the Suffolk Bar, was today disbarred by Judge Schofield of the superior court on petition of the Bar Association. In June, 1904, Sias is alleged to have delivered to former Police Inspector Herbert E. Chapman \$500 to influence corruptly the decision of the police board in a case against a member of the police force, and to suppress testimony in disbarment proceedings against Preston B. Sweeney.

BOSTON, Mass., May 4.—William J. Sanderson, superintendent of the Linden Congregational Sunday school, was today disbarred by Judge Schofield of the superior court on petition of the Bar Association. In June, 1904, Sias is alleged to have delivered to former Police Inspector Herbert E. Chapman \$500 to influence corruptly the decision of the police board in a case against a member of the police force, and to suppress testimony in disbarment proceedings against Preston B. Sweeney.

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