

Copyright, 1910, by the New York Herald Co. All rights reserved.) SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

BURNING DAYLIGHT"-Elam Harnish-is in-troduced to the reader as he enters a Cirols City dance hall, saloon and gambling house like the whirlwind that he is.
 Essentially a man's man, Burning Daylight resents, or rather fears, the wiles of the women who frequent the dance hall. But he is afraid to be sym civil to a wordan, because he dreads the idea of being mastered by anybody or anything, and to surrender to a woman means, in his mind, that he is conquered. Drink leads to boasting, and in the turmoil that fol-lows Burning Daylight shows his amazing muscular

laws Burning Daylight shows his amazing muscular strength. He wins all the tests and downs all the stants that come before him. Then comes a poker game-the greatest ever played in the Riondike. Burning Daylight's luck deserts him at the end, and he rises from the table penniless-

than broke. indomitable sourage of this master among men itself. He declares himself in readiness to ac-life an impossible task-to run the mail to Dyea. ack with a dog team and an Indian.

and back with a dog team and an Indian. Affair overcoming what ito the ordinary man would prove mammountable difficulties he reaches his goal. and returns to Circle City a winner. Without rest this amaxing man makes a wild night of it. He outdances men, and women too: wins at realistic, and then, still scorning slumber, or any re-cupersition, starts at daylight, with three pariners and a dog team, for the newest gold strike in the upper country along the Stewart. Then comes the Dattle for gold. Strike after strike is anglered. Daylight sees himself the dominant figure slong the Tukon and in the golden Dawson. Discour-sion fragmently, he refumes to allow life's loaded dice to beat him, and in the sold comes rand m almighty. s is at length a great mine owner and an

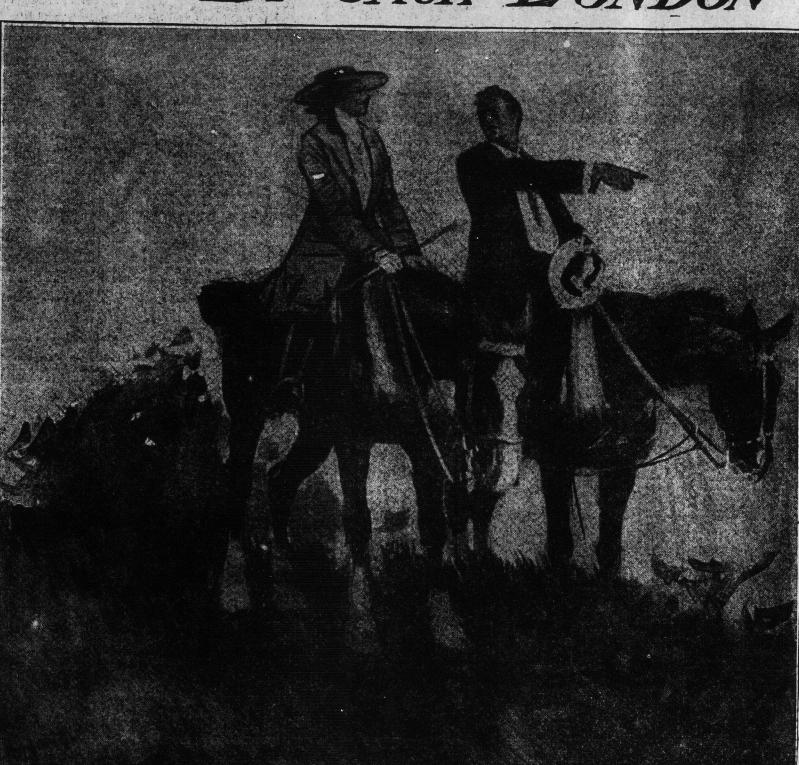
Is not. It leaves the Yukon behind for new fields of c. His departure is an event of great impor-id as the vessel swings clear this all conquering opera little. Francisco Daylight sweeps all before him. comes so easily that he feels the call of Wall

set. a goes to New York and is "done" to the tune of 60000. This, however, he recovers by means of his sensito pistoi and a dispiay of his old time courage. All street, he finds, is not for him. So he returns to Golden Gate, where he becomes a financial Robin by. His fortune increases magically and he lives a sensitive life. oruel life.

hard, ornel HR. All of a sudden Dede Mason enters his ken. Davlight proceeds impetuously to show Mise Mason mat he is interested in her, but she is not in the least overawed because this mighty figure of a man is at-tracted to her. In fact, she shows her resentment, and Davlight then begins to reflect that physically he is not the mas who came down from the Klondike. Drink, state hours and lack of exercise have made him flabby, and this is the kind of man who is ready to take an in-servet in Dede Mason. Then Davlight feels the call to the open. He rides and his syme are cleared. He locates some beauty spots in the country and buys one of them. With Dede Mason in his mind he says:- "When I get old and quit the same Til settle down in a place like this and the city can go to hell."

same in serie down in a place like this and the city can go to hell."
But all the time he has set his heart on winning Dede Mason. She mystifies this monarch of a man. She refuses to surrender her heart to the buccaneer who, is trampling under foot all who thwart him. Daring speculations have almost doubled his vast fortune, and still this simple but strong hearted girl will have none of him. She tells him frankly that she wishes he would leave her alone, but Burning Day, light is in love at last—and determined to win. So he begs her to go horseback riding with him on a day. "Io reach some kind of a conclusion." She assents. "Nor did he dream that her low acquiescence was due as much as to anything the to the beads of sweat on his forchead, his trembling hands and his all too evident general distress." The man who never trembled before a man or a set of men is as a child in the presence of the gtri, who is as determined in her way as he is in his."

CHAPTER XXVIII-(Continued.) VI INTER will soon be coming on," she said regrettuny, and with provocation one day, "and then there won't be any more riding."



"Look at it," said Daylight, extending his arm in a sweeping gesture

grew before?" Dede queried, at the same time laughing heartily at his affectation of mystery. He stared at her, fascinated. She had such a frank, boyish way of throwing her head back when she laughed. And her teeth were an unending delight to him. Not small, yet regular and firm, without a blemish, he considered them the healthlest, whitest, prettiest teeth he had ever seen. And for months he had been comparing them with the teeth of every

woman he met face to face. It was not until her laughter was over that he was able to continue.

"The ferry system between Oakland and San Fran cisco is the worst one horse concern in the United States. You cross on it every day, six days in the That is, say, twenty-five days a month, or three hundred a year. How long does it take you one way? Forty minutes, if you're lucky. I'm going to put you across in twenty minutes. If that ain't making two minutes grow where one grew before knock off my head with little apples. I'll save you twenty minutes each way. That's forty minutes a day, times three hundred, equals twelve thousand minutes a year, just for you, just for one person. Let's see, that's two hundred whole hours. Suppose I save two hundred hours a year for thousands of

other folks, that's farming some, an't it?" Dede could only nod breathlessly. She had caught the contagion of his enthusiasm, though she had no clew as to how this great time saving was to be accomplished.

"Come on," he said, "let's ride up that hill, and when I get you out on top where you can see some thing. I'll talk sense. A small footpath dropped down to the dry bed of

the canyon, which they crossed before they began the climb. The slope was steep and covered with matter brush and bushes through which the horses slipped and plunged. Bob, growing disgusted, turned back suddenly and attempted to pass Mab. The mare was thrust sidewise into the denser bush, where she nearly fell. Recovering, she flung her weight against Bob. Both riders' legs were caught in the consequent squeeze, and as Bob plunged ahead down hill Dede was nearly scraped off. Daylight threw his horse o its haunches and at the same time dragged Dede back into the saddle. Showers of twigs and leaves fell upon them, and predicament followed predica-ment until they emerged on the hilltop the worse for ed the view. The particular hill on which they were outjutted from the regular line of the range, so that the sweep of their vision extended over three-quarters of the circle. Below, on the flat land bordering the bay lay Oakland, and across the bay was San Fran elsco. Between the two cities they could see the white ferryboats on the water. Around to their right was Berkeley, and to their left were the scattered villages between Oakland and San Leandro. Directly in the foreground was Piedmont, with its desultory dwellings and patches of farming land, and from Piedmont the land rolled down in successive waves upon Oakland.

'Look at it." said Daylight, extending his arm in a sweeping gesture. "A hundred thousand people there, and no reason there shouldn't be half a million. There's the chance to make five people grow where one grows now. Here's the scheme in a nutshell, Why don't more people live in Oakland? No good service with San Francisco, and, besides, Oakland is asleep. It's a whole lot better place to live in than San Francisco. Now, suppose I buy in all the street railways of Oakland, Berkeley, Alameda, San Lean-dro and the rest-bring them under one head with a competent management. Suppose I cut the time San Francisco one-half by building a big pier out there almost to Goat Island and establishing a ferry system with modern, up to date boats. Why, folks will want to live over on this side. Very They'll need land on which to build. So, first l Very good. up the land. But the land's cheap now. Why? Be-cause it's in the country, no electric roads, no quick

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"But I must see you in the winter just the same," he cried hastily. She shook her head.

"We have been very happy and all that," she said, looking at him with steady frankness. "I remember your foolish argument for getting acquainted, too, but it won't lead to anything. It can't. I know myself too well to be mistaken."

Her face was serious, even solicitous with desire not to hurt, and her eyes were unwavering, but in hem was the light, golden and glowing-the abyss of sex into which he was now unafraid to gaze.

"I've been pretty good," he declared. "I leave it to you if I haven't. It's been pretty hard, too, I can tell you. You just think it over. Not once have I said a word about love to you, and me loving you all the time. That's going some for a man that's used to having his own way. I'm somewhat of a rusher when it comes to travelling. I reckon I'd rush God 'Almighty if it came to a race over the ice. And yet I didn't rush you. I guess this fact is an indication of how much I do love you. Of course, I want you to marry me. Have I said a word about it, though? Nary a chirp, nary a flutter. I've been quiet and good, though it's almost made me sick at times, this recent guiet. I haven't asked you to marry me. keeping quiet. I haven't asked you to marry me. I'm not asking you now. Oh, not but what you satisfy me. I sure know you're the wife for me. But how about myself? Do you know me well enough to know your own mind?" He shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know, and I ain't going to take chances on "I don't know, and I ain't going to take chances on it now. Fou've got to know for sure whether you think you could get along with me or not, and I'm playing a slow, conservative game. I ain't a going to lose for overlooking my hand." This was love making of a sort beyond Dede's ex-perience. Nor had she ever heard of anything like it

rience. Nor had she ever heard of anything like it. Furthermore, its lack of ardor carried with it a shock which she could overcome only by remembering the way his hand had trembled in the past, and by remembering the passion she had seen that very day and every day in his eyes or heard in his voice. Then, too, she recollected what he had said to her weeks before. "Maybe you don't know what pa-tience is," he had said, and thereat told her of shooting squirrels with a big rifle the time he and Elijah Davis had starved on the Stewart River.

"So you see," he urged, "just for a square deal we've got to see some more of each other this winter.

mit myself to care for you. Happiness, for me not He that way. I like you, Mr. Harnish, and all that, but it can never be more than that."

"It's because you don't like my way of living," he harged, thinking in his own mind of the sensational loy rides and general profilgacy with which the news, papers had credited him-thinking this, and wonder ing whether or not, in maiden modesty, she would disclaim knowledge of it

To his surprise, her answer was flat and uncompromising:

"No: I don't."

'I know I've been brash on some of those rides that got into the papers," he began his defence, "and that I've been travelling with a lively crowd"— "I don't mean that," she said, "though I know about it, too, and can't say that I like it. But it is

your life in general, your business. There are women in the world who could marry a man like you and be happy, but I couldn't. And the more I cared for nan the more unhappy I should be. You see, my unhappiness, in turn, would tend to make him unhappy. I should make a mistake, and he would make an equal mistake, though his would not be no hard on him because he would still have his busi-

"Business!" Daylight gasped. "What's wrong with my business? I play fair and square. There's noth-ing underhand about it, which can't be said of most businesses, whether of the big corporations or of the

ion and at the same time the opportunity to speak her mind.

not grasped the drift of the argument. she went on, "two winters ago you cornered coal"-

"Just locally," he grinned reminiscently: "just locally. And I took advantage of the car shortage and the strike in British Columbia.'

and the strike in British Columpia." "But you didn't dig any of fihrt coal yourself. Yet you forced it up \$4 a ton and made a lot of money. That was your business. You made the poor people pay more for their coal. You played fair, as you said, but you put your hands down into all their pockets and took their money away from them. I know: I burn a grate fire in my sitting room at Berkeley. And instead of \$11 a ton for Rock Wells I paid \$15 that winter. You robbed me of \$4. I could stand it; but there were thousands of the very poor who could not stand it. You might call it legal gambling, but 'to me tt was downright call it legal gambling, but to me it was downright

Daylight was not abashed. This was no revelation to him. He remembered the old woman who made wine in the Sonoma hills, and the millions like her who were made to he rohbed.

ook here. Miss Mason, you've got me there slightly, I grant. But you've seen me in business a long time now, and you know I don't make a practice of raiding the poor people. I go after the big fellows. They're my meat. They rob the poor, and I rob them. That coal deal was an accident. I wasn't after the poor people in that, but after the big fel-lows, and I got them, too. The poor people happened to got in the way and the poor people happened

to get in the way and got hurt, that was all. "Don't you see," he went on. "the whole game is gamble? Everybody gambles in one way or au-ther. The farmer gambles against the weather and the market on his crops. So does the United States Steel Corporation. The business of lots of men is straight robbery of the poor people. But I've never made that my business. You know that. I've always gone after the robbers." "I missed my point," she admitted. "Wait a min-

And for a space they rode in silence. "I see it more clearly than I can state it, but it's "I see it more clearly than I can state it, but it's something like this. There is legitimate work, and there's work that—well, that isn't legitimate. The farmer works the soil and produces grain. He's making something that is good for humanity. He actually, in a way, creates something, the grain that will fill the mouths of the hungry." "And then the rafiroads and market riggers and the rest proceed to rob him of that same grain." Day-light broke in.

light broke in

de smiled and held up her hand.

Dede smiled and held up her hand. "Walt a minute. You'll make me lose my point. It doesn't hurt if they rob him of all of it so that he starves to death. The point is that the wheat he grew is still in the world. It exists. Don't you see? The farmer created something, say ten tons of wheat, and those ten tons exist. The railroads haul the

wheat to market, to the mouths that will eat it. This also is legitimate. It's like some one bringing you a glass of water or taking a cinder out of your eye. Something has been done, in a way been created just like the wheat.'

"But the railroads rob like Sam Scratch," Daylight objected.

"Then the work they do is partly legitimate and partly not. Now we come to you. You don't create anything. Nothing new vists when jou're done with your business. Just like the coal. You didn't dig it. You didn't haul it to market. You didn't deliver it.

Don't you see? That's what I meant by planting the trees and building the houses. You haven't planted one tree nor built a single house." "I never guessed there was a woman in the world

could talk business like that," he murmured admir higher joy than mere gambling. Haven't you ever

cheating, lying, little corner grocerymen. I play the ingly. "And you've got me on that point. But there's straight rules of the game, and I don't have to lie or cheat or break my word." Dede halled with relief, the change in the conversation of the state of the st

we're a long time dead. Life is a big gambling game Some are born lucky and some are born unlucky. her mind. "In ancient Greece," she began pedantically. "a man² was judged a good citizen who built houses, planted trees". She did not complete the quota-tion, but drew the conclusion hurriedly. "How many trees have you planted." He shock his herd non-committally, for he had of bread are snatched out of my mouth by the rob-bar. As a sucker I win nothing. Even the crusts of bread are snatched out of my mouth by the rob-bar. I wan bill bread in on the subscription of the more time. He shock his herd non-committally, for he had of bread are snatched out of my mouth by the rob-bar. I wan be subscription of the subscription of the more time. He shock his herd of the are time. He shock his herd of the subscription of th bers. I work hard all my days and die working. And J ain't never had a flutter. I've had nothing but work, work, work. They talk about the dignity of labor. I tell you there ain't no dignity in that sort of labor. My other choice is to herd with the robbers. And I herd with them. I play that choice wide open to win. I get the automobiles and the porterhouse steaks and the soft beds. "Number two:—There ain't much difference be-

tween playing halfway robber, like the railroad hau-ing that farmer's wheat to market, and playing all robber and robbing the robbers, like I do. And, besides, halfway robbery is too slow a game for me to sit in. You don't win quick enough for me."

"But what do you want to win for?" Dede de-anded. "You have millions and millions already. manded. You can't ride in more than one automobile at a time, sleep in more than one bed at a time."

'Number three answers that," he said, "and here it -Men and things are so made that they have differ ent likes. A rabbit likes a vegetarian diet. A lynx likes meat. Ducks swim. Chickens are scairt of water. One man collects postage stamps, another man collects butterflies. This man goes in for paintings, that man goes in for yachts, and some other fellow for hunting big game. One man thinks horse racing is It, with a big 1, and another man finds the biggest satisfaction in actresses. They can't help these likes. They have them, and what are they going to do about (? Now, I like gambling. I like to play the game. want to play it big and play it quick. I'm just made

that way. And I play it." "But why can't you do good with all your money?" Daylight laughed.

"Doing good with your money! It's like slapping God in the face, as much as to tell Him that He don't know how to run His werld, and that you'll be much obliged if He'll stand out of the way and give you a chance. Thinking about God doesn't keep me you a chance. Thinking about God doesn't keep me sitting up nights, so I've got another way of looking at it. Isn't if funny to go around with brass knuckles and a big club breaking folks' heads and taking their money away from them until I've got a plie, and then, repenting of my ways, going around and bandaging up the heads the other robbers are breaking? I leave it to you. That's what doing good with money amounts to. Every once in a while some robber turns soft hearted and takes to driving an robber turns soft hearted and takes to driving an ambulance. That's what Glenwood did. He smashed heads in pitched battles-regular wholesale head breaker he was, held up the suckers for a few hun-dred million—and now he goes around dribbling it back to them. Funny? I leave it to you."

He rolled a cigarette and watched her half curious-ly, half amusedly. His replies and harsh generaliza-tions of a harsh school were disconcerting, and she came back to her earlier position. "I can't argue with you, and you know that. No

matter how right a woman is, men have such a way about them—well, what they say sounds most con-vincing, and yet the woman is still certain they are wrong. But there is one thing-the creative joy. Call it gambling if you will, but just the same it seems to me more satisfying to create something, make something, than just to roll dice out of a dice box all day long. Why, sometimes for exercise, or when I've got to pay \$15 for coal, I curry Mab and give her a whole half hour's brushing, and when I see her coat clean and shining and satiny I feel a satis-faction in what I've done. So it must be with the faction in what I've done. So it must be with the man who builds a house or plants a tree. He can look at it; he made it; it's his handwork. Even if somebody like you comes along and takes his tree away from him, still it is there, and still did he make You can't rob him of that, Mr. Harnish, with all your millions. It's the creative joy, and it's a

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made things yourself-a log cabin up in the Yukon or a canoe or raft or something? And don't you remember how satisfied you were, how good felt, while you were doing it and after you had it done?

While she spoke his memory was busy with the associations she recalled. He saw the deserted flat on the river bank by the Klondike, and he saw the log cabin and warehouses spring up and all the log structures he had built, and his sawmills working night and day on three shifts. "Why, doggone it, Miss Mason, you're right, in

way. I've built hundreds of houses up there, and remember I was proud and glad to see them go way. up. I'm proud now when I remember them. And there was Ophir, the most God forsaken moose pasture of a creek you ever laid eyes on. I made that into one big Ophir. Why, I ran the water in there from the Rinkabilly, eighty miles away. They all said I couldn't, but I did it, and I did it by myself. The dam and the flume cost me four million. But you should have seen that Ophir—power plants, electric lights and hundreds of men on the payroll working night and day. I guess I do get an inkling of what you mean by making a thing. I made Ophir, and, by God, she was a sure hummer—I beg your pardon, I didn't mean to cuss. But that Ophir! sure am proud of her now, just as the last time I laid eves on her"

"And you won something there that was more than mere money," Dede encouraged. "Now do you know what I would do if I had lots of money and simply had to go on playing at business? Take all the southerly and westerly slopes of these bare bills. I'd buy them in and plant eucatyptus on them. I'd do it for the joy of doing it anyway; but suppose I had that gambling twist in me which you talk about, why I'd do it uset the same and make money out "And you won something there that was why. I'd do it just the same and make money out of the trees. And there's my other point again. In-stead of raising the price of coal without adding an ounce of coal to the market supply, I'd be making thousands and thousands of cords of firewood-making something where nothing was before. And everybody who ever crossed on the terries would look up at these forested hills and be made glad. Who was made glad by your adding \$4 a ton to Rock Wells?" It was Daylight's turn to be silent for a time while she waited an answer. "Would you rather 1 did things like that?" he

would be better for the world, and better for

you," she answered non-committally.

CHAPTER XXIX.

LL week every one in the office knew that something new and big was afoot in Daylight's owning the watershed. Why not the uind. Beyond some deals of no importance he ad not been interested in anything for several ...onths. But now he went about in an almost

unbroken brown study, made unexpected and lengthy trips across the bay to Oakland or sat at his desk silent and motionless for hours. He seemed particularly happy with what occupied his mind. At nes men same in and conferred with him-r ith new faces and differing in type from those that usually came to see him. On Sunday Dede learned all about it.

'I've been thinking a lot of our taik," he began, "and I've got an idea I'd like to give it a flutter. And I've got a proposition to make your hair stand up. And

It's what you call legitimate, and at the same time it's the gosh-dangdest gamble a man ever went into. How about planting minutes wholesale and making two minutes grow where one minute grew before? Oh, yes, and planting a few trees, too-say, several million of them? You remember the quarry I made believe I was looking at? Well, I'm going to buy it. 'm going to buy these hills, too, clear from here around to Berkeley and down the other way to San Leandro. I own a lot of them already, for that matter. But 'Mum!' is the word. I'll be buying a long time to come before anything much is guessed about it, and I don't want the market to jump up out of sight. You see that hill over there. It's my hill run-ning clear down its lopes through Piedmont and half way along those rolling hills into Oakland. And it's nothing to all the things I'm going to buy." He paused, triumphantly

"And all to make two minutes grow where one

roads are coming. I'll build the roads. That will make the land jump up. Then I'll sell the land as fast as the folk will want to buy because of the im-

proved ferry system and transportation facilities. 'You see, I give the value to the and by building the roads. Then I sell the land and get that value back, and after that there's the roads, all carrying the roads. folks back and forth and earning big money. Can't lose. And there's all sorts of millions in it. I'm going to get my hands on some of that water front and the tide lands. Take between where I'm going to build my pier and the old pier. It's shallow water. I can fill and dredge and put in a system of docks that will handle hundreds of ships. San Francisco's water front is congested—no more room for ships. With hundreds of ships loading and unloading on this side right into the freight cars of three big railroads factories will start up over here instead of crossing to San Francisco. That means factory sites. That means me buying in the factory sites before anybody guesses the cat is going to jump, much less which way. Factories mean tens of thousands of workingmen and their families. That means me ouses and more land, and that means me, for I'll be there to sell them the land. And tens of thousands of ramilies mean tens of thousands of nickels every day for my electric cars. The growing population will mean more stores, more banks, more everything. And that'll mean me, for I'll be right there with business property as well as home property. What do you think of it?"

Before she could answer he was off again, his nind's eye filled with this new city of his dream which he builded on the Alameda hills by the gateway to the Orient.

"Do you know-I've been looking it up-the Firth of Clyde, where all the steel ships are built, isn't half as wide as Oakland Creek down there where all those old hulks lie. Why ain't it a Firth of Clyde? Be cause the Oakland City Council spends its time de-bating about prunes and raisins. What is needed is somebody to see things, and, after that, organization. That's me. I didn't make Ophir for nothing. And once things begin to hum outside capital will pour in. All I do is start it going. 'Gentlemen,' I say, 'here's all the natural advantages for a great metropo God Almighty put them advantages here, and He put me here to see them. Do you want to land your tea and silk from Asia and ship it straight East? Here's the docks for your steamers, and here's the railroads bo you want factories from which you can ship direct by land or water? Here's the site, and here's the modern, up to date city with the latest improvements for yourselves and your workmen to live in." "Then there's the water. I'll come pretty close to waterworks. too? There's two water companies in Oakland now, by the start of th

city. There's money there, too-money everywhere. Everything works in with everything else. Each improvement makes the value of everything else jump up. It's people that are behind the value. The bigger the crowd that herds in one place the more valuable is the real estate. And this is the very place for a crowd to herd. Look at it. Just look at it! You could never ind a iner site for a great city. All it needs is the herd. And I'll stampede a couple of hundred thousand people in here inside two years. And what's more, it won't be one of these wildcat land booms. It will be legitimate. Twenty years from now there'll be a million people on this side the bay. Another thing is hotels. There isn't a decent one in the town. I'll build a couple of up to date ones that'll make them sit up and take notice. I won't care if they don't pay for years. Their effect will more than give me my money back out of the other holdings. And, oh, yes, I'm going to plant eucalyptus, millions of the these hills."

"But how are you going to do it?" Dede asked. "You haven't enough money for all that you've planned

"I've thirty million, and if I need more I can borrow on the land and other things. Interest on mortgages won't anywhere near eat up the increase in land values, and I'll be selling land right along."

(To Be Continued.)

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