

in your own hands this way. (They all follow him to the door, some go inside.)

Minister—Now Gentlemen, I'll give Mr. Hartley the floor to explain himself.

Hartley—Well for the life of me I don't know what I have to explain Gentlemen, or can I think what is the matter.

Andy Bonehead—(standing in front of him and looking fiercely at him) Aw, ye're mighty innercent ain't ye, ye two-faced son of Beelzebub—where's that money—(Biddy jumps from her place and hits him.)

Biddy—Sit down there you murderin' lookin' baste, sit down and be dacent and give the gentleman time to spake can't ye.

Coulson—(looking frightened) Well sir, we want to know what ye did.*

Mark Farmer—Yes, and where's that \$4,000 ye cheated me and me family out of, ye hypocrit.

Minister—I positively will not allow any man to insult Hartley in this way before he is proven guilty. do you hear. Now not another word out of any of you and I'll take charge of him. Hartley these men are concerned about the money you got them to put into that scheme of yours. Can you explain it for them.

Hartley—Why sure, I can give an account of every cent of it. It's all in the bank here just as they gave it to me and I'm ready still to guarantee them what I told them I would, if they'll do the right thing. I haven't spent one cent of your money. I may tell you Gentlemen, that I don't need your money to get along in this world, I have plenty of my own that I got by hard work and saving. I heard about what your minister was trying to put across for your community and your young people and to make things a little easier for your wives and sisters and I found out too that this whole scheme was held up because you fellows wouldn't put your money into it. You said you couldn't afford it. But you would rather let your boys and girls go to the town and to the city to work for somebody else and get into all kinds of bad company and run the streets with all kinds of evil-minded men and women than do something to keep them around you at home where you know where they are. They go to the cities and earn a little and spend more than they make at picture shows and dance halls and candy and other foolish ways. They go because they haven't any recreation or amusement at home except what they make themselves and at their own expense. Then you men rail about the city taking your help away from the farm. But now when you get a chance to do something to make country life attractive and pleasant for everybody, you wouldn't do it because it cost too

** with that money you get from us fellows to put into that gold mine out west.!*