# HE REAL M

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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### CHAPTER XIX-Continued. \_\_15\_\_

Smith did his various errands quickly. When he reached the fourth-floor suite again, Jibbey was out of the bath; was sitting on the edge of the sabe." bed wrapped in blankets, with the steaming pot of coffee sent up on

"It's your turn at the tub," he bubbled cheerfully. "I didn't have any days; and, I may add, you never glad rags to put on, so I swiped some of your bedclothes. Go to it, old man, before you catch cold."

Smith was already pointing for the few minutes, and I've told them to five doors to the right in this same corridor: suite number four-sixteen."

It was a long half-hour before Smith emerged from his bathroom once more clothed and in his right mind. In the interval the reclaimed trunk had been sent up, and Jibbey was also clothed. He had found one of Smith's pipes and some tobacco and was smoking with the luxurious enjoyment of one who had suffered the pangs imposed by two days of total abstinence.

"Just hangin' around to say goodnight," he began, when Smith showed himself in the sitting room. Then he returned the borrowed pipe to its place on the mantel and said his small say to the definite end. "After all that's happened to us two tonight, Monty, I hope you're going to forget my crazy yappings and not lose any sleep about that Lawrenceville business. I'm seventeen different kinds of a rotten failure: there's no manner of doubt about that; and once in a while-just once in a while-I've got sense enough to know it. You saved my life when it would have been all to the good for you to let me go. I guess the world with assets a long way in advance of wouldn't have been much of a loser if I had gone, and you knew that, too. Will you-er-would you shake hands be able to buy a single share of with me, Monty?"

### CHAPTER XX.

### The Pace-Setter.

made an early breakfast on to the abandoned mine, hoping thereby Timanyoni, with the city of Brewster to avoid meeting both Miss Richlander thrown in for good measure. Am I and Jibbey. The Hophra cafe was making it plain?" practically empty when he went in and took his accustomed place at one of the alcove tables, int he had barely I haven't dared to tell anybody, not given his order when Starbuck ap- even Colonel Baldwin. I've been peared and came to join him.

this morning. John," said the mine we fail, and long before we could owner quizzically, as he held up a hope to reorganize a second time and finger for the walter. "How's the apply for a new charter, Stanton's comgrouch?"

Smith's answering grin had something of its former good-nature in it. ing possession of our dam, either by "Today's the day, Billy," he said. "To- means of an enabling act of the legmorrow at midnight we must have the islature, or by purchase from the pawater running in the ditches or lose our franchise. It's chasing around in the back part of my mind that Stanton will make his grandstand play today. I'm not harboring any grouches on the edge of the battle. They are a handlcap, anyway, and always."

"That's good medicine talk," said the older man, eying him keenly. And then: "You had us all guessing, yesterday and the day before, John. You sure was acting as if you'd gone plumb locoed."

"I was locoed," was the quiet admission.

"What cured you?" "It's too long a story to tell over the breakfast table. What do you hear from Williams?"

"All quiet during the night; but the weather reports are scaring him up n good bit this morning." "Storms on the range?"

"Yes. The river gained four feet last night, and there is flood water and drift coming down to beat the band. Just the same, Bartley says he is going to make good."

the right man in the right place. Have no legal rights, and no money to fight you seen the colonel since he left the with!" offices last evening?"

to the ranch in my new car. He said he'd lost his roadster; somebody had sneaked in and borrowed it."

"I suppose he told you about the selling game?"

inside crowd wide open to have to buy go in with some legal show, if possible, she said: "When I told you a few cottonwoods outlined themselves in all that stock at par."

day,' Billy. It was the only way to he knows we are armed." block Stanton. It's neck or nothing "He can't work the legal game," said with the Stantons in a few minutes; with him now, and he has only one Starbuck definitively. "I've known and after nine o'clock . . . if you his cabman, and the thought came to more string that he can pull."

"Yes; he has been holding that in doesn't breathe."

reserve-that, and one other thing."

us-about yourself, John?"

out. But a man fell into the river, and years, and has an exaggerated notion Stanton lost out once more,"

talking in riddles now, John. I don't have asked him to intervene, and he

Results are what counts. Barring acci-Smith's hurry order beside him on a dents, you Timanyoni High Line people can reasonably count on having me with you for the next few critical needed me more pointedly."

Starbuck's smile was face-wide. "I hope I don't feel sorry," he remarked. "Some day, when you can bath. "Your trunk will be up in a take an hour or so off, I'm going to get you to show me around in your send it here," he said. "When you little mu-zeeum of self-conceit, John. want to quit me, you'll find your rooms Maybe I can learn how to gather me up one."

Smith matched the mine owner's morrow-" good-natured smile. For some unexplainable reason the world, his particular world, seemed to have lost its give Starbuck a note in a square enmalignance. He could even think of velope, and Starbuck was saying: "No, Stanton without bitterness; and the that's Mr. Smith, over there." weapon which had been weighing his hip pocket for the past few days had the lower dressing-case drawer before he came down to breakfast.

the start," he retorted brazenly. "But This is what Smith read: let's get down to business. This is practically Stanton's last day of grace. If he can't get some legal hold upon us before midnight tomorrow night, or work some scheme to make us lose our franchise, his job is gone."

"Show me," said the mine owner suc-

"It's easy. With the dam completed and the water running in the ditches, our liabilities. The day after tomor- But Smith did not keep him waiting. row-if we pull through-you won't

"Right you are, so far. Go on." "Billy, I'll tell you something that spending the company's money like "You're looking a whole lot better water to keep in touch. The minute pany will be in the field, with its charter already granted. From that to tak-



"Good Glory!" He Sighed.

Smith nodded. "Bartley is all right; we couldn't do a thing! We'd have Kinzie's request and suggests-"

Starbuck pushed his chair away from | zie out." "Yes. I drove him and Corona out the table and drew a long breath. "Good glory!" he sighed. "I wish to goodness it was day after tomorrow!

Can you carry it any further, John?" "Yes; a step or two. For a week that it would make talk." latest move-our move-in the stock- Stanton has been busy on the paperrailroad claim, and that is what made have a disagreeable duty shead of you, "No, he didn't; but Stillings did. You me buy a few cases of good rifles and I'd relieve you of the necessity played it pretty fine. John; only I hope and send them out to Williams; I was by running away, if I could. But that fo gracious we won't have to redeem afraid Stanton might try force. He is impossible, as I have explained." those options. It would bu'st our little won't do that if he can help it; he'll She was silent for a moment; then distance beyond the river the Hillcrest

"The railroad right-of-way deal?" high to a hop-tond, and a squarer man until I can get word to you; just so buttes, the bare plains, the mighty

"That is all right, but you're forget- face with each other-" "What was the other thing?" Star- ting something. The paper railroad is buck was absently fishing for a sec- or was once—an interstate corpora- also, whereunto his wretched fate was ory. While he halted on the terrace, ond lump of sugar in the sugar bowl. tion, and so may ask for relief from dragging him. It was the newest of Starbuck came out of the house, "Has it got anything to do with the the federal courts, thus going over all the reincarnation, the one which bunch of news that you won't tell Judge Warner's head. I'm not saying had begun with Jibbey's silent hand- owner announced. "You're to go in anything against Lorching, the federal clasp the night before, which prompted and wait. What do you want me to "It has. Two days ago, Stanton had judge at Red Butte. I've met him, and him to say; me fairly, but a friend of mine stepped he is a good jurist and presumably an | "If they should ask you about me,

of his own importance. Stanton, or Starbuck glanced up soberly. "You're rather his figurehead railroad people, has taken the case under advisement. "It isn't necessary for you to sabe. That is where we stand this morning."

Starbuck was nodding slowly. "I see what you mean, now," he said. "If Lorching jumps the wrong way for us, you're looking to see a United States narshal walk up to Bartley Williams some time today and tell him to quit, That would put the final kibosh on us, wouldn't it?"

Smith was rising in his place. "I'm not dead yet, Billy," he rejoined cheerfully. "I haven't let it get this far without hammering out a few expedients for our side. If I can manage to stay in the fight today and to-

A little new under clerk had come in from the hotel office and was trying to

Smith took the note and opened it, and he scarcely heard the clerk's exbeen carefully buried in the bottom of planation that it had been put in his box the evening before, and that the day clerk had been afraid he would "You may laugh, Billy, but you'll get away without finding it. It was have to admit that I've been outfigur- from Verda Richlander, and it had ing the whole bunch of you, right from neither superscription nor signature.

> "My little ruse has failed miserably. Mr. K's. messenger found my father in spite of it, and he-the messengerreturned this evening. I know, because he brought a note from father to me. Come to me as early tomorrow morning as you can, and we'll plan what can be done."

Smith crushed the note in his hand and thrust it into his pocket. Star- explain as I have." we become at once a going concern, buck was making a cigarette, and was studiously refraining from breaking in. when you came out here?"

"That was my knockout, Billy," he said with a quietness that was almost | before you came?" Timanyoni High Line at any figure. overdone, "My time has suddenly been ment, which, we may say, is at pres- utes. Get a car as quickly as you can house where she was visiting." to our side in a landslide, and Stan- have an appointment with him at nine out warning: "What was the matter fight, will have to fight the entire but that he needn't wait for me if I time?" am not there on the minute."

### CHAPTER XXI.

### The Colonel's "Defl."

Though it was only eight o'clock, Smith sent his card to Miss Richlander's rooms at once and then had himself lifted to the mezzanine floor to wait for her. She came in a few minutes, a strikingly beautiful figure of a woman in the freshness of her morning gown, red-lipped, bright-eyed, and serenely conscious of her own resplendent gifts of face and figure. Smith went quickly to meet her and drew her aside into the music parlor. per railroad, will be only a step. And Already the need for caution was beginning to make itself felt.

"I have come," he said briefly. "You got my note?" she asked. "A few minutes ago-just as I was eaving the breakfast table."

"You will leave Brewster at oncewhile the way is still open?"

He shook his head. "I can't do that; in common justice to the men who have trusted me, and who are now needing me more than ever, I must stay through this one day, and possibly another."

"Mr. Kinzle will not be likely to lose any time," she prefigured thoughtfully. "He has probably telegraphed to Lawrenceville before this." Then, with a glance over her shoulder to make sure that there were no eavesdroppers: But not one of these Brewsterites can identify you as John Montague Smith of Lawrenceville-the man who is wanted by Sheriff Macauley. My father, in his letter, after telling me that he will be detained in the mountains several days longer, refers to Mr.

The fugitive was smiling grimly, "He suggests that you might help Mr. Kin-

"Not quite that," she rejoined. "He merely suggests that I am to be prudent. and-to quote him exactly-'not get mixed up in the affair in any way so

"I see," said Smith. And then: "You

because our force at the dam far out- days ago that you were going to need Smith laughed. "'Sufficient unto the numbers any gang he could hire, and my help, Montague, I didn't foresee buttes. anything like this. I shall breakfast

in. Last night, again, he stood to win | honest man. But he is well along in | you must tell them the truth, Verda. Her smile was mildly scornful. "Is that what the plain-faced little

ranch person would do?" she asked.

"I don't know; yes, I guess it is." "Doesn't she care any more for you than that?"

Smith did not reply. He was standing where he could watch the comings and goings of the elevators. Time was precious and he was chafing at the delay, but Miss Richlander was not yet ready to let him go.

"Tell me honestly, Montague," she said; "is it anything more than a case of propinquity with this Baldwin girl? on your part, I mean."

"It isn't anything," he returned soberly. "Corona Baldwin will never



"Tell Me Honestly, Montague."

marry any man who has so much to

"You didn't know this was her home,

"No." "But you had met her somewhere, "Once; yes. It was in Guthrieville.

As a natural consequence, public senti- shortened to hours-perhaps to min- over a year ago. I met her there at a ent a little doubtful, will come over and go to Judge Warner's house. I "I see," she nodded, and then, with-

ton's outfit, if it wants to continue the o'clock. Tell him I'll keep it, if I can, with you last night-about dinner-"Why should you think there was

anything the matter with me?" "I was out driving with the Stantons. When I came back to the hotel I found Colonel Baldwin and another man-a lawyer. I think he was-waiting for me. They said you were needing a friend who could go and talk to you and-'calm you down,' was the phrase the lawyer used. I was good-natured enough to go with them, but when we reached your offices you had gone, and the ranch girl was there alone, waitfng for her father."

"That was nonsense!" he commented: "their going after you as if I were a maniac or a drunken man, I mean." This time Miss Richlander's smile was distinctly resentful. "I suppose the colonel's daughter answered the purpose better," she said. "There was an awkward little contretemps, and Miss Baldwin refused, rather rudely, I thought, to tell her father where you

had gone." Smith broke away from the unwelcome subject abruptly, saying: "There is something else you ought to know. Jibbey is here, at last."

"Does he know you are here?" "He does." "Why didn't you tell me before? That will complicate things dreadfully. Tucker will talk and tell all he knows;

he can't help it." "This is one time when he will not talk. Perhaps he will tell you why when you see him."

Miss Richlander glanced at the face of the small watch pinned on her shoulder.

"You must not stay here any longer." she protested. "The Stantons may come down any minute, now, and they mustn't find us together. I am still forgiving enough to want to help you, but you must do your part and let me

know what is going on." William Starbuck's new car was standing in front of Judge Warner's house in the southern suburb when Smith descended from the closed cab which he had taken at the Hophra House side entrance. The clock in the courthouse tower was striking the quarter of nine. The elevated mesa upon which the suburb was built commanded a broad view of the town and the outlying ranch lands, and in the against a background of miniature

Smith's gaze took in the wide, sunlit prospect. He had paid and dismissed Judge Warner ever since I was knee- could contrive to keep out of the way him that in a few hours the wooded they won't be able to bring us face to mountains, and the pictured city spreading maplike at his feet would Smith saw what she meant; saw, probably exist for him only as a mem-

"The judge is at breakfast," the

do next?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## HOOVER TELLS AMERICAN PEOPLE OF THE FOOD PROBLEM AND ITS SOLUTION

Shows Absolute Necessity of Increased Production and Elimination of Waste, Backing Up His Statements With Facts and Figures of the Supply and Demand.

today, just what is the food situation of the nations allied against the central powers, and what must be done to supply those needs and to feed the

population of our own land. The normal imports of wheat and other cereals by France, Italy, the United Kingdom and Belgium, and the estimates of the 1917 crop in those countries compared to the normal production are given by Mr. Hoover in tabulated form, and the conclusion is drawn that in order to provide normal consumption it will be necessary for them to import in the next 12 months 577,000,000 bushels of wheat and 674,000,000 bushels of other cereals. If the crops of the United States and Canada all mature safely, North America will have an apparent surplus of 208,000,000 bushels of wheat and 950,000,000 bushels of other cereals. The allies, therefore, must use other cereals than wheat for mixing in their war bread, and the people of America must reduce their consumption of wheat flour from five to four

pounds per week per person. Decrease in Food Animals.

A careful estimate of the world's food animal position shows a total net decrease of 115,005,000, and this will be greater as the war goes on. As the increase of herds and flocks takes years, we must reduce the consumption, eliminate waste and carefully control meat exports.

Our home dairy products supplies are decreasing, while our population is increasing, and we must ship increasing amounts of such products to our allies. Consequently this industry must be stimulated, and home users must save the wastes in milk and butter. Much the same may be said in the case of sugar.

Mr. Hoover urges a greater consumption of fish and sea foods, in which our coasts and lakes are enormously rich. The products of the land, he reminds us, are conserved by the eating of those of the sea.

### Our Duty.

In conclusion the food administrator

I have endeavored to show in previous articles that the world is short of of Europe's increasing shortage would food; that Europe is confronted with have thundered twice as loudly durthe grim specter of starvation unless ing the coming year even had we not from our abundance and our waste we entered the war, and it can now only keep the wolf from the door. Not only must we have a proper use of our food supply in order that we may furnish our allies with the sinews with which prices. We must maintain prices at they may fight our battles, but it is such a level as will stimulate producan act of humanity towards fellow

men, women and children. By the diversion of millions of men from production to war, by the occupation of land by armies, by the isolation of markets, by belligerent lines, and by the destruction of shipping by submarines, not only has the home production of our allies fallen by over 500,000,000 bushels of grain, but they are thrown upon us for a much larger proportion of their normal imports formerly obtained from other markets.

They have reduced consumption at every point, but men in the trenches, men in the shops, and the millions of women placed at physical labor require more food than during peace times, and the incidence of their saving and any shortage which they may suffer, falls first upon women and children. If this privation becomes too great, their peoples cannot be maintained constant in the war, and we will be left alone to fight the battle of democracy with Germany.

The problem of food conservation is one of many complexions. We cannot, and we do not wish, with our free institutions and our large resources of food, to imitate Europe in its policed rationing, but we must voluntarily and intelligently assume the responsibility before us as one in which everyone has a direct and inescapable interest. We must increase our export of foods to the allies, and in the circumstances of our shipping situation, these exports must be of the most concentrated foods. These are wheat, flour, beef, pork and dairy products. We have other foods in great abundance which we lieve will effect the result which we can use instead of these commodities, and we can prevent wastes in a thoufor our own country, and we must rate, so far as may be, the price condiwould follow to force our people to able, that these directions are followed

Washington, Aug. 20 .- Food Ad- | shorten their consumption. This operministrator Hoover tells the American ation of "normal economic forces" people, in a lengthy statement issued | would starve that element of the community to whom we owe the most proof the world, what are to be the needs | tection. We must try to impose the burden equally upon all.

### Action Must Be Voluntary.

There is no royal road to food conservation. We can only accomplish this by the voluntary action of our whole people, each element in proportion to its means. It is a matter of equality of burden; a matter of minute saving and substitution at every point in the 20,000,000 kitchens, on the 20,000,000 dinner tables and in the 2,000,000 manufacturing, wholesale and retail establishments of the country. The task is thus in its essence the daily individual service of all the people. Every group can substitute and even the great majority of thrifty people can save a little-and the more luxurious elements of the population can by reduction to simple living save much. The final result of substituting other products and saving one pound of wheat flour, two ounces of fats, seven ounces of sugar and seven ounces of meat weekly, by each person, will, when we have multiplied this by one hundred million, have increased our exports to the amounts absolutely required by our allies. This means no more than that we should eat plenty,

but eat wisely and without waste. Food conservation has other aspects of utmost importance. Wars must be paid for by savings. We must save in the consumption in commodities and the consumption of unproductive labor in order that we may divert our manhood to the army and to the shops.

The whole of Europe has been engaged ever since the war began in the elimination of waste, the simplification of life, and the increase of its industrial capacity. When the war is over the consuming power of the world will be reduced by the loss of prosperity and man power, and we shall enter a period of competition without parallel in ferocity. After the war, we must maintain our foreign markets if our

working people are to be employed. The impact of the food shortage of Europe has knocked at every door of the United States during the past three years. The prices of foodstuffs have nearly doubled, and the reverberations be mitigated if we can exert a strong

control and this in many directions. We are today in an era of high tion, for we are faced by a starving world and the value of a commodity to the hungry is greater than its price.

As a result of the world shortage of supplies, our consumers have suffered from speculation and extortion. While wages for some kinds of labor have increased with the rise in food prices, in others, it has been difficult to maintain our high standard of nutrition.

By the elimination of waste in all classes, by the reduction in the consumption of foodstuffs by the more fortunate, we shall increase our supplies not only for export but for home, and by increased supplies we can help in

### the amelioration of prices. For Better Distribution.

Beyond this the duty has been laid upon the food administration to co-operate with the patriotic men in trades and commerce, that we may eliminate the evils which have grown into our system of distribution, that the burden may fall equitably upon all by restoration, so far as may be, of the normal course of trade. It is the purpose of the food administration to use its utmost power and the utmost ability that patriotism can assemble to ameliorate this situation to such a degree as

may be possible. The food administration is assembling the best expert advice in the country on home economics, on food utilization, on trade practices and trade wastes, and on the conduct of public eating places, and we shall outline from time to time detailed suggestions, which if honestly carried out by such individuals in the country, we bemust attain. We are asking every home, every public eating place and sand directions. We must guard the many trades, to sign a pledge card drainage of exports from the United to accept these directions, so far as States, that we retain a prope; supply their circumstances permit, and we are organizing various instrumentalities to adopt such measures as will amelio- ameliorate speculation. We are asking the men of the country who are tions of our less fortunate. We might | not actually engaged in the handling so drain the supplies from the country of food to sign similar pledges that to Europe as by the high prices that | they shall see to it, so far as they are

Little Attention Needed Aside From Dry Roosting Place and Right Kind of Feed.

Young ducklings need little attendon if given a dry roosting place and neglect of the meat-producing type." the right kind of feed, according to N. L. Harris, superintendent of the Kansas State Agricultural college poul-

better," sais Mr. Harris. "Their chief of germ life

CARE FOR YOUNG DUCKLINGS | requirements are plenty of green grass, sand and fresh water.

> "As a rule it is not advisable to set duck eggs in an incubator. They require more moisture and ventilation than hen eggs. The recent rage over Indian Runner ducks has caused the

### Sunlight Kills Germs.

No openings in your cow stables to admit suclight? This is a great mis-"The less ducklings are handled the take, Sunlight is death to many forms