EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1919

spoke, the Frenchman confined him-

"It was not so much," he began.

Burnham had a dispute at Long-

slapped Mr. Burnham's face in the

you received at Burnham Lodge and Ba Montagne did not anwer at once.

"Most cordially by both Mr. and "Count Andre de Sartiges and Mr.

"Was that the first time you had champs, and the next afternoon Andre

THE THREE STRINGS By NATALIE SUMNER LINCOLN Author of "The Nameless Man"

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· READ THIS FIRST

Evelyn Preston, returning to her home in Washington unexpectedly, finds the house descrited. After an interval of two hours she discovers a dead man in the library. He wasn't there when she arrived. The Coroner declares the man had been dead twelve hours. Then who, Evelyn wants to know, rang the library bell immediately before she found the body? Nobody knows the deceased. Those present at various stares of investigation are Coroner Penthe investigation are Coroner Pen-field, Doctor Hayden, Captain May-nard, Peter Burnham (Evelyn's stepfather), James Palmer, Mrs. Ward, the housekeeper, and Jones, the butler.

THEN READ THIS

BURNHAM, who had been brooding over the Coroner's remarks, stopped thereby collided with James Palmer. whose bulky form dwarfed Mrs. Burnham's Empire furniture.

"Why'd you tell me in the hall that you held an inquest and then deny it in here?" he asked. "Was it because Evelyn was present?"

"No, Mr. Burnham: you have things mixed." protested Penfield. "I never mentioned an inquest, but said we had held an autopsy."

"Ah, and with what results"" asked Hayden "Or is it not permissible to tell now?"

"Oh, no: it will be in the morning papers, so I am breaking no confidence." Penfield moved nearer the five men who had grouped themselves about the grand plano. "On submitting the gastric contents to tests we found the presence of a solution of hydrocyanic acid."

Maynard broke the ensuing silence. "Hydrocyanic acid," he repeated. "Isn't that a form of prussic acid?"

"Yes; and in a diluted form sometimes given for stomach disorders." responded Penfield. At his answer Burnham sat down suddenly as if stricken. His action was only observed by Hayden and Palmer, Penfield's attention being focused upon Maynard who stood gazing at him across the piano with expressionless face.

"Prussic acid,' he murmured. "Ah. Penfield, that bears out my theory." "And what is your theory?" demanded Mitchell quickly, bending forward.

"That the man committed suicide." Seeing the incredulity with which his statement was received. Maynard ad ded: "Had the man been murdered he would instantly have detected the presence of prussic acid-there is m disguising the taste of bitter almonds." "Yes, there is," retorted Coroner Penfield, "The dose in this instance was administered in a cordial which in . itself contains the same bitter flavorcherry brandy."

The "Ace"

MARIAN VAN NESS detached her-self from the stream of people moving slowly up Seventeenth street and raced to the opposite curb, only arriving in time, however, to see the Mount Pleasant car sail serenely by. A second, third, and fourth car, their passengers clinging like ants to steps and even fenders, rounded the curve

letters too often to be mistaken," re- she is still true," he began inco- but was there not some story about torted La Montagne. "She signed the herently. "Ah, you have brought me Mr. Burnham when he was in Paris?" receipt. news the most good-let us burry to There was a pause, and when he

Marian resumed her walk up the Evelyn." "Wait just a moment." and Marian self to the word: "Yes." street, a puzzled frown creasing her forchead. "Where did you send the laid a detaining hand on the impet- Marian's eyes lighted, "My memory letter?" she asked. uous Frenchman's arm. "We must sometimes plays me tricks," she said.

"To Burnham Lodge, Cheisea, New sift this out a bit first. How were "What were the details?" Jersey." Marian quickened her pace to avoid by whom?"

being run down by a speeding automobile as they crossed Massachusetts Mrs. Burnham." avenue

"And where was the return receipt met them?" card from?" she inquired, a triffe "No, oh, no; we have met before in club." breathless from her exertions.

Paris, and I saw Mrs. Burnham when "And what happened then?" per-"From the same place," La Mon. in New York visiting my American sisted Marian as he stopped.

tagne fumbled in an inside pocket cousins. It was in my cousin's house "Nothing," La Montagne shrugged his shoulders. "In France it meant "But view," he said, bolding up a much that I met Evelyn." battered return registered mull card. "So Evelyn fold me." Marian did a duel; but as Mr. Burnham was an Marian took the card and studied the not think it necessary to add that American who did not believe in duelpostmark, its date, and Evelyn's Evelyn had awakened her from her ing, the affair was soon forgotten." his restless walk about the room, and clear and distinct signature in puz-(brief nap after her all night vigil in "All the same Mr. Burnham had to

her father's will Evelyn can only in-DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy herit her fortune by marrying to suit her mother. If Mrs. Burnham disapproves, the fortune goes to her instead of to Evelyn. "Wills! Bah!" La Montagne's ges-

tures were expressive. "I adore Evelyn, not her money. If Le Bon Dieu be so good as to spare me through this war Evelyn will not be badly off, as I will eventually inherit my uncle's estate." He turned eloquent, appealing eyes to Marian, "Ah madame, use your kind offices that I

may see Evelyn now." 'Not now, tomorrow," Marlan tem-pered her refusal with a warm bright from?" asked Peggy. smile, "Call it what you will, Captain-a sixth sense, or woman's intuition-but do not trust Peter Burntion—but do not trust Peter Burn-ham." She stopped and held out her hand. "I will not_let you come and in a minute they'll vanish." further," she stated positively as he started to remonstrate, "I will telephone you and anything sent in my care will always reach Evelyn. Good him.

to your room, Mrs. Van Ness?"

"No, thanks, Jones, it is too near dinner time," and Marlan, not glancing inside the drawing room door as won!" creaked Blue Heron. she passed down the hall, mounted the she passed down the hall, mounted the staircase to the second floor. She went at once to Evelyn's room, and to her disappointment found it empty. Paus-ing undecidedly at the door, she finally crossed the hall to her bedroom and, taking off her hat, wasted no time in dressing for dinner.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DEMOCRATIC GERMANY REMAINS A MENACE

English Journalist Says Republic Has Same Principles as Autocracy

What Is Your Decision? THOSE who have never understood

either the war or the peace are now everywhere telling us to forgive, in the sense of forget, says G. K. Chesterton in the Illustrated London News. But they have a profit of \$3600 for the three months. miss the fact that there is really no Carpenter insisted on waiting until question of forgetfulness. Nobody is then before coming to a decision.

going to forget that Verdun is battered or Belgium laid waste. It is not a question of reparatien or the blace could have a place could have as a batel no reparation; it is a question of im- that the place could pay as a hotel. posing the labor of it on those who sinned or on those who suffered. Some-body will pay to rebuild the house that was humat if we have a suffered who suffered is the sum of th

and any deleacy about winning. Many termines had any deleacy about winning. Many termines had any deleacy about winning. Many termines had any deleacy was burnt, if we do not punish the in-cendiary, we shall punish the house-holder. This moral point is childishiy plain; but when it is urged the answer is, of course, to draw a distinction be-tween the Prussian Government and the Coesh but there is let of hy products

There is a very full responsibility for fighting. It is to ask how many Germans had any delteacy about winning. Many doubtess had an increasing dislike of losing, and have now a very full and final dislike of hav-ing lost. But all would agree that, whether or no the game was worth play-ing, it was certainly not worth losing. Common sense will take it for a fact.

THE VANISHING FISH (Billy has a fishing contest with Kingfisher, Blue Heron and Lone-some Bear. Just when he thinks he is going to lose the contest, fish begin to rain from the air.)

The Mystery Is Solved

S suddenly as it began, the finny As shower ended, leaving dozens of fine fish flopping on the banks.

"I can't understand unless they were drawn up in a waterspout and dumped on shore," replied Billy.

"They look real enough," declared Billy, "and I'm going to gather them up." He set about filling the baskets with fish with Peggy and Pat helping care will always reach Evelyn. Good him. After loading the baskets they by," and not walting to hear his made piles of the remaining fish, coverhearty thanks she turned down the ing them with wet leaves to keep the fish fresh.

ter's out. Shall I bring a cup of tea to your room, Mrs. Van Ness?" hugging a heap of fish in his pawa like a boy carrying an armful of wood. "Give me your pile of fish. I've won,"

rattled Kingfisher. "Give me my hook and line. I've and he didn't snitch them either, as certain creatures I know did."

PROBLEM OF THE EMPTY

MANSION

Even

the baskets.' Kingfisher, Blue Heron, "Ha, now I know all about these of the smiling school teacher.)



"Your mother and sisters will not have to worry about food for a Peggy. long, long time"

Herons and Bitterns," answered General and Lonesome Bear looked at the fish Swallow. "And when these scamps stole with astonished eyes. "'Taint fair!" They cried with one your fish we stole their fish, so you are aven on that score."

even on that score.' volce. "You haven't had time to catch "Are you all bewitched? Are you talking to these birds and animals?" stammered Pat, looking at Peggy and

street and ran up the Burnhams' steps. Jones opened the front door for her with gusto. "Miss Evelyn's gone to her room," he confided to her. "And the mas Billy in open-mouthed wonder. now, for we must get these fish to your "That doesn't make any difference." spoke up Peggy. "The terms of the contest were that the winner was the one who had the met winner was the stammered Pat."

one who had the most fish at the end of the hour, and Billy had the most, money that your mother and sisters will

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age it and Betteriy as your adver-tising manager its success is assured.

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S BUSI-

A "mortgage" is a conditional

NESS QUESTION

conveyance of property, to become coid upon fu film at of the condi

In this space Mr. Whitehead will an-

What is an "association"?

Answer will appear Monday.

tion, as the payment of a note.

not have to worry about food for a long, long time." "Billy won ?" Billy won !" came a joy-

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems By HAROLD WHITEHEAD, Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint," etc.

money for yourself. With Blood to man-age it and Betterly as your adver-tising manager its success is assured. What is your decision?" TORAUS PUSINESS OUTSTICN

"But who caught the fish?" asked

'Oh, all the other Kingfishers and

"Sure, we're talking to them," said eggy. "We haven't time to explain

"But you can sell them," answered illy. "And then you'll have so much

I am a young man, seventeen years old, and have a liking for drawing. Some say that I draw well. I am now taking a course in cartooning by correspondence. Since starting this course some of my friends say that to succeed in the career of an il-iustrator or cartoonist chances are small. Having no one to advise me. I thought that I would write to you and ask your advice, as I do not wish to waste my years in fruitless study. Inclosed you will find stamped envelope. G. M.

You had better go and talk with the head of one of the local art schools. Take samples of your work with you; they will advise you frankly. Correspondence schools are all right,

siver readers' business questions on buy-ing, selling, advertising and employment. of course, but they are usually run as I

ing, it was certainly not worth losing. Common sense will take it for a fact. I think, that Germanis would have unanimously welcomed a full German mastery of Europe. The great query of the future is whether they still desire Way and welcomed use in the sentence of the sentence of



Connecticut avenue. In despair Mar- card

ed upon Mr. and Mrs. Burnham-"You did!"

"Of course, madame." La Montagne emphasized his remarks with gesticulations eminently characteristic of his race. "It was my misfortune that Evelyn was away, and through some inadvertence my cable had not been forwarded to her. I had but a few hours in Chelsea, but upon my return to duty I wrote to Evelyn a letter requiring a reply, and I sent it by what you call registered post."

"And she answered your letter?" "No." In spite of his efforts to keep is tone expressionless the monosylable betrayed emotion.

"Then you can take it that Evelyn ever received your letter," exclaimed Marian vehemently.

T)

"You think not!" La Montagne's ace lightened then fell, "But how is that within the possible? The return and hore her signature of receipt." Marian stopped and stared at the "Her signature? Are ian. its sure?"

me. I have read her few

story of lave, misunderstanding and Mr. Burnham is a man who harbors the future is whether they still desire what they so lately demanded, and mightly pleased with themselves in be

ian turned about and tucking the papers she carried more securely un-bouse. She had walked but a third bas not been at Burnham Lodge for a

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THE DAILY NOVELETTE

<text><text><text><text><text>

The next complete novelette-New Postman,"

