A week-end house party is being held at the country home of Katherine and Bingham Harvard. Among the guests is one Conrad Belknap. Katherine discovers him cheating at cards and orders him to leave at once. He refuses to do so, scornfully. He seems to exert a peculiar influence over her. Convinced that he is concealing his real identity and that he is there for some ulterior purpose. Katherine determines to ferret out the mystery. She has formerly had experience as a police headquarters detective and has been known as Lady Kate of the police. She intercepts a telephone call of Belknap's to a woman confederate whom he calls Berta and, in turn, calls up the woman and learns her full name and address. Realizing that he is suspected by Katherine, Belknap threatens to expose the fact that Katherine's brother, Roderick Maxwilton, who is believed by his parents to be dead, faces a term in prison. Bingham Harvard, who ence bore the title of the Night Wind, becomes suspicious of Belknap and of Katherine's attitude toward him. Belknap's confederate Berta, or Roberta, arrives on the scene under the name of Senorita Cervantez, a pianist, who is to entertain the guests. She pretends to be dumb and either side writes her words on a pad of paper. Her action mystifies Belknap vard attacks Belknap one night after he has received notes from both Katherine and Roberta from a balcony of

#### AND HERE IT CONTINUES

dropped to him from two balconics. ing them with him in his contpocket.

preparing for bed, and Belknap was home in that house, and quite as fapreparing for bed, and Belknap was home in that house, and quite as fa-taking his stroll in the grounds, to be miliar with its interior, as was Kath-ludeed, he had done that very thing knew that there must be one of some followed presently by his host. Senoris erine herself. She knew what rooms when the door somewhere behind him sort, else Betty Clancy would not have ta Cervantez, also restless, was at the same time arriving at the decision that of sight, the senorita became aware of the senorita hasty note to him as soon as she got to the dimly lighted hall. ered at the first opportunity that ofher room-to be surreptitiously delivfered; and having done that she turned purpose, and the watching senerita his wit and skill and effrontery to get off her light and stepped out upon the could not doubt what that purpose was balcony from her window.

ness of her own room, after tripping -of their complicity? the message she had written, hurried self. outside again and called to him in that | Retty, of course, could see the man

and she did not see Katherine; and she clusions. her voice even then.

Having dropped her written message to Belknap, she retreated with almost ward, watching Belknap.

discoveries-and was separately and out into the ball. severally alarmed by each of them.

She saw the light flare into being with him; and she caught her breath,

Roberta could see very little of what quickly. who Belknap's assailant might be, or why he had been attacked; but she was conscious of an insane joy because he was in danger, and if she had known that his life was at stake she would not have lifted so much as a finger to save him. After a time she saw one away, and the other presently get to its and leaned against the barrier with

feet and lurch into the moonlight. She recognized Belknap and saw that he was blindfolded and had his hands tled behind him-and she laughed; not loudly, but with intense amusement at the chagrin she knew him to be ex periencing; and then she became grave again, for she remembered that the person who had attacked him must have seen him beneath her window and have witnessed the dropping of the written message from her balcony.

That suggested a complication that gan to fear, the unknown happened to be an inmate of the house; and then she started violently and clasped her hands together as she breathed tensely

Bingham Harvard himself: The Night Wind! Was it he? Could it have n-I wonder!"

It was not of herself that she thought then, but of Katherine.

If the man were Harvard he must

have seen Belknap beneath his wife's studow, and—what might not be his conclusions? "Yet," she mused on. sciously uttering the words aloud C. B. still lives; he is alive-so-it ld not have been the Night Wind. would have crushed C. B. into a he would have torn him apart ice Harvard's bedroom winde

stepped out upon the balcony

The light was still glowing in Kath erine's window and for a moment Roberta wished that there were a way to pass from one balcony to the other. She would have gone to Katherine's room and peered into it had it been possible; and then she remembered that she was still dressed, having sented herwrite the note as soon as she got to her room

"Why not?" she asked herself, meditating upon boldly seeking Katherine's eral times peneterated by invitation and tapping on the door. "I will-yes, I will pretend that I saw a man prowlfrightened, and perhaps-that is, pos-

toward the door to Katherine's bed- with Betty Clancy, who had just at

her hand to rap upon the panel, when that indefinable sixth sense which, and KatheAne began to believe that same impulse she sprang away from the opened door, the door and crouched, hiding behind the solid back of one of the big chairs lips to enjoin silence. She did not at-

Then she held her breath in startled, finif-frightened uncertainty.
Approaching swiftly along the wide arrayed in negligee and with slippered feet, and with something grasped

in one of her hands, came Betty; and Retty's errand she knew was prob-Thus, while Belknap returned to the Betty, she well knew, had a habit of him. Kitten? It's Belknap—Conrad

aped her.

Discovery was almost certain, and the hall, and at that instant the door BEAR in mind the fact that the row it." he offered as he team into the road at last.

#### Night-Time Complications

Betty was occupied with the daguerre the knob of the door that was nearest ing farther with

she must have an interview with Bel- the third person, and she crouched still of his head apprised him of the fact knap without delay, and so wrote a lower behind the high-backed chair in that he was seen.

Belknap-for it was he-was walk- were apparent.

It was apparent that he had a definite and that it would require every whit of -an interview with berself.

She did not do that quite soon enough thing? To dare to approach her door to discover Katherine, who had the in- in the middle of the right and summon to discover Katherine, who had the in- in the middle of the right and summon a little, reluctant to follow. Both were stant before disappeared into the dark- her to it? To risk the betrayal of both a little, reluctant to follow. Both ware

upon the chair and so-without knowing her Biding place without discovering She could see, when he went past It-dislodged the book which caused the her, the marks upon his face where old and forgotten letter to drop down thorns had scratched it, and she noted to Belknap; but she did see Belknap the absence of collar and tie and his beneath Katherine's balcony, and she general disheveled appearance-and also ing hands along the wall. surmised that he had mistaken it for him through a crack of the doorway of been rapping and drew nearer to them; she believed that Betty was watching away from the door at which he had the senorita's shoulder, exclaimed enig-

So Katherine did not discover her. after that-would form her own con- hall

The senorita darted from her hidingthe same haste that Katherine had em- place as soon as Belknap had passed rine's ear, whispered; Ratherine pulled down the shades and Betty would be absorbed in watching And look at him! He has had a fall, writing with the dates when they were snapped on the lights, Roberta came to Belknap and moved the chair ever so His face is scratched and-" little, and so was directly at Kathera stop just inside of her window and, inc's door. She pressed her body closely Betty's grasp and went swiftly to of June, 1845—seventy two years ago: concealed by the darkness, peered out- against it, thankful that the embrasure Belknap. of it was almost deep enough to con-Thus she made several Interesting ceal her unless an observer stood well believed that Betty was.

Then-not too loudly; not with force enough, she hoped, to attract the atin Katherine's room behind the white tention of Betty, who was concealed but opaque shades, remembered that behind a door that was nearly tight-Belknap had stopped beneath that bal-closed, or of Belknap, whose own mo-cony instead of her own—and asked tion and footfalls might prevent him dition, his torn clothing, his scratched in the constant of them. So, you see, by colinteral description of them.

saw the light disappear, and discovered been, the senorita literally stumbled who had been passing it at the moment frightened, although she made no move of the summons and had pulled it open untoward had happened to the man.

> not need to, because she looked it; and yet she was none the less cool, resourceful and competent.

She gasped-in that whispering manner of one who is without voice; she turned like a flash, seized the door. of the shadowy figures glide swiftly closed it, turned the key in the lock What-

ceeded in frightening Katherine momen Both of the men had gone, and she tarily, which she had meant to do.

"Why, senorita! What--" Katherine got no farther, for Roberta seized her by both arms and close to Katherine's ear; she exclaimed. at her door. in that breathlessly faint whisper of er adoption :

Now Katherine was-Katherine She had no more terror of prospective room, into which she had already sev- burglars than of crawling bugs and vorms in the paths outside; and literally she did not believe that burglars had entered the house. She only the gardens below-and am thought that the senorita had been unduly frightened, so she acted in a perfectly rational manner; she put Ro-So without turning on her own lights berta aside, unlocked the door and she went out and glided like a spirit pulled it open-and came face to face that instant lifted a hand to rap against

Betty was looking frightened too. without conscious sound, warns us of there were burglars in the house-and the nearness of another person, made Retty, meanwhile, could not see Roher withhold her hand; and with the berta, who was concealed from her by

that flauked Katherine's doorway on tenut to enter the room; instead, she Betty besitated; then, with an impulse grasped Katherine by one arm and born of the moment, she extended the and she whispered in a tone that was its living replica and said quietly; nearly as inaudible as the senorita's

hall "Do you see him? He is at the door of Senorita Cervantez's room.

He is rapping upon it. De you see think?"

As the same inded the farmland drove his plow on to her little field and soon the furrows, straight and black, lay open to the night air, enriching its only. seeing things; there was little that es- Belknap, I tell you? What-

with a lond polye.

So many things happened at Myquest TNTENT as the senorita was upon dows might have caused it-but it gee, and Betty explained even while she that night, and happened so nearly at I observing the approach and preparthe same time, that it is difficult to long the same time, that it is difficult to long the same time. not aware that a third person had ap- sound that would let him know that room at that late hour only on impulse. peared upon the seene until she saw he was seen and watched perhaps, or and with the thought that the latter Aiready the posters of the county fair Betty stop, hesitate, dart aside, seize possibly, to prevent him from proceed-the knob of the door that was nearest ing farther with his prowlings. She lights, otype, and Tom was engaged upon to her, open the door swiftly, and disappear beyond it. (Betty, it must be support, while Katherine was borne in mind, was almost as much at porter of the closed and hooked guita-percha case into her hand wonderingly; but ever on the alert. appear beyond it. (Betty, it must be during the bine, when he received no wonderingly; but ever on the alert, borne in mind, was almost as much at response to his rapping, to turn the she prepared herself instantly for what-

The two figures outside the door to Katherine's room Belkuap knew that he was caught

Katherine had, in her turn, taken Was the man mad to attempt such a Betty by the arm. She had moved a astounded, but for different reasons; for Katherine knew what Betty did

> Just then both of them were amazed wrote He seemed to be groping with search-

confederates.

her own; so she darted back, secured the rooms in which she had hidden her- and although they were by then plainly the written words:

the message she had written, hurried self.

'How strange! Yes, and wonder-

at once to offset them. There was not a moment—not an instant—to be wast—a moment—not an instant—to be wast—sed, and so—

sed, and so—

at once to offset them. There was not a moment—not an instant—to be wast—sed, and so—

were different many fine the fair committee, and he later than this eyes face. It was made to the fair committee, and he later than this eyes face. It was made to buy and sell intricately organized to buy and sell of were permitted to gamble endessly with the means of life at a time like this."

There was not a moment—not an instant—to be wast—sed, and so—

"Wait, please," Betty interjected; of welcome and then introduced the forgot to tell what was happening and the means of life at a time like this."

There was not a moment—not an instant—to be wast—sed. The woman then forgot to tell what was happening and the means of life at a time like this." acted like one who is in a trance or who walks in one's sleep; and Betty, then she turned again to the senorita. pressing her lips close against Kuthe-

half-inarticulate cry. It was surpris and he believed that he had fooled both rine's great-grandfather and my great-

berself if, after all, he had made a from hearing—she tapped against the mistake, as she had at first supposed.

| Description of the had made a from hearing—she tapped against the dition, his torn counting, his stratument and below the had at first supposed. It, after all, he had made a from hearing—she tapped against the past, as she had at first supposed.

She saw the flash of Belknap's electric, and watched him—and then she that, pressing against it as she had maculate at dinner and throughout the manulate at d evening; he had seemed to be so still Claney. Is Cervantez your really-truly figure of another man struggling into the room and against Katherine, when she had seen him beneath her name, sonorita, or is it just a profesbalcony; but since then something sional name? Yet you speak Spanish, untoward had happened to the man, for I heard Mine. Savage talking it to

might have been entirely deceived about a chance to put in a word it if he had been wise enough to continue his play-acting instead of "com- while Betty talked. ing awake" as he did when she grasped

"Where am I? What has happened? deed she was by the revelations and

"You had better go to your room, every appearance of one who is on the Mr. Belknap," Katherine said coldly,

By VARICK VANARDY Author of "The Two-Faced Man," Alias the Night Wind," etc.

Thus she suc-interrupting. "You are disturbing the household by wandering in the halls and rapping at doors. Come, Betty.' "Wait," said Belknap, "I want

"Good night, Mr. Belknap," Katherclasped her tightly; she put her lips inc interrupted again. She was already

She opened it, drew Betty into the room with her, and closed it, and so "Burglars Oh, Mrs. Harvard! Bur left Belknap standing alone in the hall tilt up over the hump in the road and glars! Thieves! The house is being with his sleep-walking act half done, with his suddenly assumed subterfuge of doubtful success.

Meanwhile Betty was encountering another surprise, for inside of Kath-erine's room, huddled in the depths of floor, a low table with a reading lamp another surprise, for inside of Katha big armchair and apparently trem bling with fright, was the senorita. who, the moment they appeared, sprang out of it and faced them timorously,

Her lips formed words. She seemed nanaged to make them both understand had also heard and seen the burglars.

Betty, by the way, still clutched the old-fashioned case that contained the dagnerreatype picture of her greatseporita in Katherine's room brought While Kutherine was reassuring the senorita and explaining that the sup-

posed burglar was nothing more than pulled her partly into the wide hall— three generations old likeness toward blue gray eyes and chestnut locks beand she widspered in a tone that was its living replica and said quietly; id been:

Look!—and she pointed down the who it resembles. I had intended to As the sunset faded the farmhane

#### A Scream-and Three Shots

of her room behind her slammed shut she had been throughout the evening; A draft of air from the open win- at that imprompty gathering in negli

sought Katherine's room at that hour of the night to show her the daguerreo-

Nevertheless, she could not hide her amazement when she opened the case woman so exactly like herself save in the fashion of coiffure and style of dress that, barring the lapse of approximately three-quarters of a century since it was

intense and absorbing, outweighed discretion had there been need for it; but not: that Belknap and the senorita she did not forget to remain speechless. She seized upon her tablets and

> "Wonderful! Who was she? Please bles and the drought was nearly tell me all that you know about her.
>
> Katherine, who had been peering over for a tempest. matically before Betty could reply to pealing thunder a morning came with lately-his pal Staatburg is up there

Betty, of course, could see the man go to Senorita Cervantez's door and—no matter what was destined to happen after that—would form her own constitus.

Something had to be done, and done to see them. There was not never to ease to fix the materials.

Something had to be done, and done to ease to fix the materials.

Something had to be done, and done to ease to ease to ease to ease them. They both stood very still watching ful. I understand now, senorita, why, ever since you came to Myquest, your face has reminded me of another one which I could not bring to mind; but I the world was to have been expected. They both stood very still watching just above our head.

They both stood very still watching ful. I understand now, senorita, why, ever since you came to Myquest, your face has reminded me of another one which I could not bring to mind; but I the early train next day to hear the opening speeches. To her great surplies of food and raw which I could not bring to mind; but I the early train next day to hear the opening speeches. To her great surplies of food and raw which I could not bring to mind; but I the world was to have been expected. They both stood very still watching in the late which them opened by ever since you came to Myquest, your face has reminded me of another one which the neighbors on the early train next day to hear the opening speeches. To her great surplies Mr. Ward was announced as the world was to have been expected. They both stood very still watching in the late which the world was to have to known and the world was to have to known and the exhibits were to be accepted in the late. The fair that the world was to have to known and the exhibits were to be accepted in the late. The fair that the world was to have to known and the exhibits were to be accepted in the late. The fair that the world was to have to known and the exhibits were to be accepted in the late. The fair that the world was to have to known and the exhibits were to be accepted in the late. The fair that the world was to ha

"I have quite a collection of da-guerreotype pictures," she said, "and a list of them in my grander stid, "and a made. That is a picture of my great Katherine disengaged herself from grandmother. It was made on the 17th and on the day before she was married. was not deceived, although she which happened on her twentieth birth day. The picture that Katherine refers She seized him and shook him and he to was made a year or two afterward; came "awake" with a shudder and a I haven't the date of that one; but the reason why Katherine's family also ingly well done-amazingly well acted; has a picture of her is because Kathe-

grandmother were brother and sister. So, you see, by colinteral descent, "Are you another third cousin? Are For a moment she was almost decived into the belief that he had wan-

She still held it in her grasp tightly,

him and shook him.

"Great Caesar!" he half gasped from her, and she seemed dazed—as inas if in dread that it might be taken the mysteries that were a part of them.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

## DAILY NOVELETTE THE SILVER CUP

OUISE MORTON, combining busi-Liness with pleasure, had just purchased a three-roomed bungalow in a nmer colony of lakeside commuters Here she hoped to rest from her labors ful summer and incidentally raise a fine

She stood on her small front porch the midst of a litter of household oods and watched the furniture van disappear down the hill.

Lights began to twinkle in the little ungalows around her as she sat down last in the tidy little house and in the center, a folding cot with Indian blankets, a Morris chair, a well-filled ookense and a cozy rocked completed the furniture. A tiny bedroom with green shades, an enameled bed and a tray little rug opened from the living Peggy and Billy couldn't On the other side a small kitchen with a miniature sink and kitchen cab-

s she set about her belated supper. But the plowing! Last year's matted only one thought, and that was to tear rass covered the "10,000 square feet" the mermaid to pieces. Balky Sam had that went with her camp. She called to sprint fast to keep out of reach of at the great white farmhouse on the Lonesome Bear's tearing claws, and that to the very top." lope of the hill to ask advice the next orning. A workman met her, evidently Goat's butting horns. a farmhand, who was driving the farm irse out the wagon road,

hairs and a blue flame oil stove com-

pleted a scene that satisfied the owner

"Why, yes," said he, considering the plow your little garden tonight after As the sunset faded the farmhand

"I'll come over tomorrow and harhe offered as he swung his "I'll be so glad to have you."

Louise happily, "for I can hardly wait to get my little farm started." The garden grew apace. The flour-ishing potatoes nodded like a sea of butterflies hovered over the tender peas. bulletin boards. All the neighborhood torney to act for Purvis in the matters be offer of a silver cup to the winner of of the Meter Jewel Company.

the most awards at the fair. As the By midday the plant of the Meter to the zealous care Louise expended upon them. Mr. Ward offered to take upon them. Mr. Ward offered to take I spent the morning sitting in Room her exhibits to the hall in his wagon, 1148. Karmel Building, waiting to do and he suggested entering the great anything I might be called upon to do purple pansies and the flaming nusturtiums also.

use it. His own work kept him very low busy now, so that she saw him seldom. Ju Ward was about

ably his employer's; I wonder who the owner of the farm is."

But after supper he came and condoned about the giant squash leaves. The blight wouldn't hurt the vegetatoo, for already the sky was clouding

And after a week of misty rains and drenched grass and beaten shrubbery. but clear and fresh at last. The fair

very cow with a little calf beside her.

So you are the owner of the great foolfarm near our lake," said Mrs. Free- know the Maitland girl knew this d-d man. hired man, you attended Miss Morton's pose to know-himmel, you bungler!

garden so diligently." They went over toward the office

quarters. "So you are not a hired man no Schmit who make toys in Bratall," said Louise.
"No. I have an office in town, but this summer I decided to have a garden get tripped up, Purvis, I'll—" for the summer for a change. You don't Staatburg can hardly talk he's so real ble in the source of all food and raw and looked at her anxiously.

"No," said Louise, happily. "Now Let 'em scrap, though, if they want that I've won the awards and the silver cup I won't scold about anything. happened in the deep shadow beside the the appearance of fright. She had no idea as te who Belknap's assailant might be, or

"And will you let me drive you home tonight-Louise?" "Yes," whispered Louise, turning to greet the judges.

Gets a Doctor.'

"And heaven bless that garden, breathed her "hired man" fervently.

(The mermaid sings that she cannot wed the Prince of Dollars because he is rich. She also sings that she is about to marry Blacksmith Joe. The animals, seeking to help the prince, drive Joe away and attack the mer-

#### The Prince Fights

moid. She flees, but stumbles over a

rock and finds it is Balky Sam. He

gallops up the hill with her on his

BALKY SAM with Anita, the charming ing mermaid clinging to his back, galloped swiftly across the valley and up the hill toward the spot where Peggy and Billy stood watching their flight. Behind Balky Sam came Lone some Bear, Johnny Bull, and Billy Goat, all of them seeming furiously

this ferociousness. Usually Lonesome et, a little round dining table, two were regular animal gentlemen, kindly and harmless toward ordinary folks, But now the three appeared to have Billy. Johnny Bull's gripping jaws, and Billy

> "What's got into those animals? Are they chasing Anita to eat her up find the pine tree. because she is a mermaid?" cried Peggy

they are acting queer because she is the hill and Peggy followed close be- away. queer, and they know things we don't hind him.

smith Joe, who had fled when the ani- her danger, met Balky Sam on a of the Wedding Moon.)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy

He gave the bear a punch on the

Peggy and Billy couldn't understand mals first attacked the mermaid. He butt! Bulky Sam was still far behind.

"Don't stop here," said Billy, giving at the bottom.
"eggy a funny wink. "Run right on "My hero! You have saved me! I

Peggy a funny wink. "Run right on until you find a pine tree and you climb love you more than ever," cried the "Don't let them get me!" wailed the the prince. brawny blacksmith, staggering off to

"Come!" cried Billy to Peggy. "If

The Prince of Dollars, who had rush-Ahead of Balky Sam raced Black- ed to aid the mermaid when he saw

grassy slope far down the side of the hill. Balky Sam stopped, panting and quivering as if he couldn't run a bit arther, while the mermaid clung tightly to him. Lonesome Bear, Johnny Bull and Billy Goat were right at his heels, snorting, squealing and bleating. They were so close that the prince didn't stop to speak to the mermaid nor to pick up a stick or a stone as a weapon. He pitched right into the fierce-looking animals with his bare fists. He gave the bear a punch on the nose that made old Lonesome howl in pained surprise. He dodged Johnny Bull's jaws, caught the astonished dog by the tail and hurled him into the top of a fir tree where he stuck fast.
"Baa-aa!" bleated Billy Goat who had got around behind the prince. Here I came to give you a

had such a start and ran so fast that he | Billy Goat plunged forward, aiming Bear, Johnny Bull and Billy Goat reached the brow of the hill while right at the prince, but the prince jumped nimbly aside and as quick as "Save me from those awful beasts," seat he gave Billy Goat a kick that and rough and ugly only to evil-doers. he shouted, crouching behind Peggy and sent him rolling head over heels down the hill and right into a muddy pond

mermaid, holding out her arms toward

"Ah, my beloved, now you will wed me !" shouted the prince

"No, no!" answered the mermaid. to Billy.

"Or because they think she is a these animals are as fierce as they pretend to be, we'd better help protect witch," whispered Billy back. "Maybe the mermaid." Away he dashed down her hands to force him to carry her

> (In the next chapter the prince and mermaid come under the spell

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

### What the Dictograph Told

BRUNO DUKE wasted no time after leaving Purvis's office that morn-

George.

ment over her cars and sat reading a A spell of dry weather just before the novel, while the man, after he had refair dashed the hopes of many as the turned from answering Duke's stamp, fine green faded from the fields. Mr. smoked innumerable eigarettes and and looked upon the picture of a young Ward loaned Louise a garden hose and gazed with unseeing eyes out of the warned that evening was the time to window into the busy street so far be-

Just as it turned 12 o'clock the woman three-quarters of a century since it was She asked the dairy maid at the detective gave a quick start, tossed her made, she herself might have "sat for farm when she went for the milk if novel on one side and began to listen intently. She nodded her head to the man, and said shortly : "He's there now

I was puzzled at the proceeding and What's that thing that she is wear

ing, and who's there now?"
The man replied abruptly, "It's dictograph, and it is hitched up to Single Tax and "the Means of Life" pressing their disgust at the treatment Purvis's room ow-had a h- of a job to get it fixed Purvis been sleepin' there o' nights lately-guess he got kind o' anxious like

ow-now shut up and listen."

He and I both stood near the woman

my paper in one place, you crazy - D- it, Staatburg, how'd "I always supposed you were a Duke. How you know? How you sup-And that Schmit man who come to borrow money and never come. "So you are not a hired man no Schmit who make toys in Brooklyn How we know that this Duke and the

To the woman's question George profiteer would become extinct,

"Hush," the woman whispered sud-"D- it, Stantburg, I don't want it ere. My God, Stantburg, don't look like that, I'm playing square-put up

the police are pulling something to window. Carry it back to the cab-it gether. Ach, um's himmel willen I tell will be heavy-and get a third grip. "They's gone to the other office, Hall until I get there,

the woman finally said.

"Guess that's the whole story 'pro tem." days went on the vegetables responded Jewel Company had been attached by as we said in college."

who asked to speak to me. "At 6 o'clock, Peter, be at the cor-Jewel Company with a taxicab. Go to my room first and bring all the grips that Walter will have ready for Then, when you get out of the carry one empty grip with you to the Meter Jewel Company. You will notice a window of the building open. Drop the empty grip inside and then walk back for another grip. Drop that one inside the window. You will then see the first one on the grass under the

you, you fool, dat they know nothin' Follow that procedure until all the grips together. It happen like accident, are back in the cab. Take plenty of programmented the store windows and ing in which be recured power of at-"Suppose anybody tries to stop me, Mr. Duke?"

No one will, for Staatburg and Gor-The gist of the information was tele-phoned to headquarters and then to is being watched by the police, so there is no chance of their being around

> How cagerly I waited for 6 o'clock ! TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is a "short exchange";

Answer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S

BUSINESS QUESTION "Post obit" is a promise to pay loans after the death of some per-

# THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

Letters to the Editor on Current Topics

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: they received from the younger officers, Sir-In your editorial, "The Respon- While that is a broad statement, nothsibility is Joint," appearing in your ing will be gained by my questioning it, issue of the 8th, you say in part: "Such If, however, you will look into the sits a crisis as has arisen in the markets of uation for a moment, the reason for the world was to have been expected, such a feeling, if it in truth exists, will

heartily indorses the entire paragraph. who did come in contact with the U. S attaches a different meaning to the M. A. graduates, the "younger officers term. The means of life is not the pres- and you will receive some real infor ent or future stocks of food and raw mation. materials, which can be consumed and reproduced, but is the thing, the source, was more severely disciplined than the from which all food and raw materials must be obtained and which cannot be

consumed or reproduced. It seems to me that if we made it unprofitable for intricately or loosely or-"Say, George, can you get upstairs? ganized groups to buy and sell and gammaterials, then both the food and rent means of life-the land-would then be the toilet door and fastened the window. what God or nature intended it should without discipline ceases to be an army of supply.

OLIVER McKNIGHT. Philadelphia, August 11.

"Loot" Passes the Buck

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: that gun—sure you can leave it here, is a subject of such magnitude that has little reason behind it. Familiar-but—hark to me. Purvis, der stuff it one article will not settle any con- ity destroys discipline except in ideal You sleep here trovers: I would like to offer what people, and that "hard" line is brought and everythink all right. We get money may seem to be a criticism of your about by the fact that few of us are reathed her "hired man" fervently, and everythink all right. We get money to editorial of this date hended "Our Overprefect. There are orders that purport disciplined Army." It is stated that

orgot to tell what was happening and can dramatically to repeat what she card.

You evidently mean by the term, "the means of life." our present stocks of food and raw materials, and the So- Of course the enlisted man did not reof welcome and others on the platform.

When the gay luncheon party of the neighbors was over and the afternoon had begun to wane, and all the winners had begun to wane, and all the winners this devil Duke'll get us if you don't do afternoon the lake community had of bonors in the lake community had as well as the strength of the lake community had begun to wane, and all the winners this devil Duke'll get us if you don't do have written them and will hail you as "comrade."

Mr. John zo, that's der man what up to food and raw materials, and the So-callests will take your words as you have written them and will hail you as "comrade."

West Pointers, for they were all field or general officers. But did he evil come in contact with the U. 8

> French army, and that is hardly true There were many rules in our arms that the French did not have. true, but you must remember that we were in a foreign land and it necessary to keep the men in hand. We are told that "the ultimate object of all military training is success The in battle." The most important factor in military training is discipline. If comes before marksmanship, always remain-an inexhaustible source and becomes a mob. Discipline is an

You say that our army in France

essential-a necessary evil, if you will -but indispensable nevertheless. only question is, What shall be embodied in that discipline and how shall it be administered? The objection to the "hard and impassable line" Sir-While I realize that discipline ing between officers and enlisted men "All right, d- it, but if Duke and men returning from overseas are ex- just or abusive treatment, and there should be more, but that hard and fast line must still remain.

The strictest disciplinarian and best officer I ever knew was my instructor at the first officers' training camp. He was a regular army officer, but not a West Pointer. His task was a hard one, for 95 per cent of the men in his company were college men. Yet he maintained the "hard and impassable line" with justice and impartiality. He did not "sit back, cigar in mouth, and rag a man forced to stand at attention," nor does any good officer. There are those who do, just as there are those enlisted men who continually take

advantage of every loophole. Investigation will show you that ning imes out of ten an enlisted man's kick should have been aimed at a West ointer higher up rather than the ounger officers.

While I am not an authority on discipline, it so happens that I was one of the "younger" or "Sears-Ross buck" officers in the late well-knows war, and I do speak with the experience of two years' handling of enlisted men from their civilian clothes in our mobilization camps here to their stretchers in the Argonne, until I my self occupied a stretcher and withdrew. Cheerity yours, EASTMAN M. SANBORN,

Late First Lieutenant, Infantry, The St. James, Philadelphia, August 6,

