JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Chats of Miss Lea's Engagement to Mr. Woodson Hancock, of Virginia—She Sees Striking Frock at Cape May

I CAN'T say that many of us were surprised to hear of Katharine Lea's engagement to Woody Hancock, as he has been devoted for some time. But that does not make it any the less interesting or exciting. And I, for one, offer them both my heartiest congratulations.

Katharine is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Lea, who have that beautiful place, West Thorpe Farm, out at Devon. I remember the house was just finished before Katharine came out, and so her tea was given there, and it was simply lovely. She is the only daughter of Mr. Lea's second marriage, his other daughter, Mrs. Percy Hudson, of New York, having been the child of his first wife. The present Mrs. Lea, Katharine's mother, is prominent in civic affairs. During the war she was in charge of one of the food-saving divisions, and traveled all over the State addressing numbers of women on the subject and doing a great deal of good.

Katharine is a most attractive girl and a most devoted friend. I remember the time Katharine Hancock and Jas Smith were married (as they were on a day's notice during the war); she did such a lovely thing. There was a luncheon at the Leas that day, and Katharine Hancock was to be one of the guests. Well, word came that Jas could get twenty-four hours' leave before sailing, or something of the kind, and he wanted to be married. So she agreed, and, of course, word was sent to the Leas that she could not attend the luncheon, as she was busily buying a wedding frock.

What did Katharine Lea do but gather the other luncheon guests together, and after the "eats" they descended upon the Lea hothouses and grounds and gathered all they could carry. Then in motors to old St. David's Church at Devon with their spoils, and when the little bride entered the church that late afternoon she found a bower of flowers awaiting her.

There won't be occasion, so far as we can say, for such a demonstration for Katharine Lea's wedding day, but I am sure all her friends will wish for opportunities to show how much they think of her and her unselfish character. No, Woodson Hancock is not a brother of Katharine Hancock Smith, so there was no romantic reason for doing this. It was just because she's a peach of a girl, and wanted her friend to have a beautiful floral picture to remember for that sweet little sad wedding. Fortunately, Jas Smith came home safe from the war, and he and his wife live out at Stenton avenue and Mermaid lane in Chestnut Hill. So there's nothing sad for them now.

Woodson Hancock is well known here and extremely well liked. He is the son of Mr. Frank Hancock, of Charlottesville, Va., and came up to attend college. He is well liked in the younger set, and has been going to all the balls and parties. No date has been set for the wedding, but it is not likely they will wait till spring. Perhaps it will be a late fall wedding.

WHAT striking frocks Mrs. Algy Clapp wears these days down at Cape May! You know she and Algy have a cottage there and Nancy is certainly one attractive-looking person. She was on the beach one afternoon recently with her little daughter Clara, who is about two years old and is a perfect lamb with her gold-brown curls.

Nancy's dress was of rose-colored heavy canton crepe and the skirt had inset panels of white on either side and white pearl buttons down the front of the frock. Her hat was rose-colored crepe to match the dress, and she wore gray stockings and slippers. Speaking of Clara Clapp reminds me of another little girl, wee Lytendale Caner, who was playing near her. She had a small red hat and a gingham frock of tiny red-and-white checks and little bloomers of the same material peeping below the frock.

The children at Cape May are always wonderful to me. You see, they usually spend the whole season there, and they get the most wonderful brown burn and sun-kissed hair I have ever seen. I just love to trot down along the sand of an afternoon to watch them.

BILLIE is five, but he's not too young to show his chivalry and fine feeling, if he does tease at times. The other day auntie was helping him and his sister Betsy to dress for breakfast. Betsy is a bit older, but somehow Billy was ready to wash first, so auntie said: "Betsy's not quite ready, dear; you go in and wash your face and hands and then auntie will put on your clean suit."

So Billy went and with true five-year-old dexterity was soon out, but instead of running for his suit he put his head down on the bed and auntie heard him sobbing. "Why, Billie," said she, "what is the matter?" And said the little man, "I f-feel so mean 'cause I made Betsy wait again to get washed today, 'cause I did it on purpose yesterday."

NANCY WYNNE.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

An interesting engagement announced today is that of Miss Lucile Pelk Carter, daughter of Mr. William E. Carter and of Mrs. George Brooke, (formerly Mrs. Carter), to Mr. Samuel J. Reeves, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Reeves, of Phoenix Park, Phoenixville. Miss Carter returned this week from a visit of six weeks with her father at Newport. Mr. Reeves is a brother of Miss Mary Reeves and Mr. William H. Reeves, Jr., of Sedgley Farm, Phoenixville.

Miss Caroline V. Itemak, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Remak and who is a student at Bryn Mawr, will be introduced at a tea given by her parents in the early fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Munn are staying in London for several weeks before returning to the Continent.

Mrs. Francis N. Robinson and her family, who have been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Samuel, at their summer home at Narragansett Pier, will return to this city early in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Knowles, of Chestnut Hill, have decided upon Tuesday afternoon, October 10, for the tea which they will give to introduce their daughter, Miss Nancy Knowles.

Mr. and Mrs. Fitz-Eugene Newbold, who are visiting Mrs. Newbold's parents, Senator and Mrs. George Wharton Pepper, in Northeast Harbor, Me., will return to this city about September 1.

Mrs. Alexander Brinton Coxe will spend the early fall at Green Hill Farms Hotel, Overbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lewis, Jr., of 1000 Spruce street, who are spending the summer at the Brighton, Atlantic City, will return home about the middle of September.

Miss Mary Bowditch Hallowell, of Readville, Mass., who will be married on September 7 at Milton, Mass., to Mr. John Crocker, will have Miss Eleanor Hart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hart, of this city, as one of her bridesmaids.

Miss Mary F. W. Percher has returned to Chestnut Hill after having spent the last few weeks as the guest of Miss Margaret Blaney at Ironbound, Bar Harbor, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rainsford, of 2303 De Lancey place and Wynnewood, are being congratulated upon the birth of a daughter on August 7, to be named Janet Cecilia Rainsford. Mrs. Rainsford was Miss Irma Tete.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hickey, of 251 South Thirty-eighth street, who have been touring through New England and the Berkshires, have returned home and later will go to their cottage at Cape May, to remain until October.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Dudley Riggs, of Baltimore, have moved into their new home in the Green Spring Valley. Mrs. Riggs was Miss Sarah Franklin. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Ruel Franklin, of this city, and a sister of Mrs. Francis H. Bohlen, Jr., of Haverford.

Mrs. John I. Rogers and her daughter, Miss Katharine Rogers, who have been occupying their cottage at Cape May since June, will return to the Coronado October 1.

Mrs. Thomas R. Burns and her daughter, Miss Constance Burns, of 4518 Chestnut street, will sail for Europe early in September, where they will spend the winter traveling. They will remain for some weeks in Paris, where Mrs. Burns' son, Mr. Arthur Burns, has been for three years. Her daughter, Miss Katharine Burns, who has recently returned from a stay at Shelter Island, N. Y., has been the guest for a few days of friends at Chelsea.

West Philadelphia

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. William Joseph Flood, of Washington, D. C., for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Genevieve Marie Flood, and Dr. Lee McKinstry Bryan, of 4200 Chestnut street, Thursday, September 7, 11 o'clock. Mass in Dahlgren Chapel, Georgetown University, Washington.

Mrs. Edward Shoemaker, formerly of Chicago, has returned to her home at 5325 Walnut street after a fortnight's stay at Belmar and Asbury Park, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl K. Mueller, whose marriage took place June 21, have returned from their wedding trip and are spending the remainder of the summer at Atlantic City. Mrs. Mueller will be remembered as Miss Melissa M. Felder, of 6036 Kingsessing avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey S. Reed, of 4501 Walnut street, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Reed, before her marriage last August was Miss Jean E. Campbell, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Reed, a former track star, was graduated from Yale last June.

Miss Louise Elderkin, of 4536 Sansom street, who, with her parents, is spending the summer at their cottage at Avalon, has as her guest Miss Grace Annette Farren, of New York.

North Philadelphia

Mrs. Robert L. Gibson, of 4623 North Ninth street, will entertain at dinner this evening at her home in Wildwood in honor of Mr. Gibson's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel I. Murphy and the Misses Murphy, of 145 North Twenty-first street, will move shortly to Overbrook, where they have taken a house in Green Hill Farms.

South Philadelphia

Mr. Robert Sullivan, of 1714 Morris street, will spend this week-end at the summer home of his parents in Wildwood.

Miss Florence Gallagher, of Eighteenth and McKean streets, spent some time last week in Chelsea.

Miss Mary McIntyre, of 1626 Ritner street, has returned home from a week's stay in Kirkwood.

Mr. Frank Hunt, of 1633 Ritner street, left last Saturday for an extensive trip through Niagara Falls, Canada and the Northern States.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carroll and family, of 2627 South Sixteenth street, are spending the season in Wildwood.

Mr. Ralph C. Campbell, of 1432 Jackson street, has left for a tour through Canada and the Northern States.

Miss Florence Ellis, of 2313 South Ninth street, and Miss Anna Goldstein, of 4063 Ogden street, have returned from Haines Falls, N. Y., and are now spending some time at Atlantic City, stopping at the Ambassador Hotel.

Mrs. David Vollmer, of 2221 South Seventeenth street, and Mrs. Charles Strobel, of 1606 West Susquehanna avenue, have returned home after an extended visit through the West. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Hatchel and Mr. and Mrs. Martin Vollmer, of Cleveland, O., and Mrs. Christie Rimback, of Elyria, O.

Along the Main Line

Mrs. John Langton and Miss Gertrude Langton, of Overbrook, are staying at the Chalfonte in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lanners, of Overbrook, have gone to Atlantic City, to stay at the Ambassador.

Miss Mary McNally, Miss Jean McNally and Mr. Francis E. McNally, of 6389 Overbrook avenue, will leave tomorrow for Cape May to spend a week.

Germantown

Mr. and Mrs. B. V. McCarthy, of Germantown, entertained at a children's party in honor of the seventh birthday of their son, Master David McCarthy. Among the guests were Miss Alice Powers, Miss Mary Powers, Miss Margaret Powers, Miss Mildred Michener, Miss Constance McCarthy, Miss Ursula McCarthy, Master Jack Powers, Master Walter Michener and Master David McCarthy.

Mr. John C. Schramm announces the marriage of his daughter, Miss Eleanor Margaretta Schramm, to Mr. Ambrose Jones Winder, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Winder, on August 21 in Germantown.

Frankford

Mrs. Jesse Hey and her daughter, Miss Margaret Hey, of 1117 Herbert street, are at Wildwood for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Toner announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Alice Toner, to Mr. Thomas J. Rosney, on August 10. Mr. and Mrs. Rosney, after their return from a wedding trip, will be at home at 5009 Edmond street.

Mrs. W. E. Allen and her family, of 4625 Oakland street, are spending several weeks in Wildwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Bennington and their family, of Dyre street, have returned from a several weeks' stay in Wildwood.

Mrs. Sallie A. Keeler, of 2207 Bridge street, has returned from Ocean Grove, N. J., and Stroudsburg, where she spent a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Wescott Burke, of 1812 Foulkrod street, are on a motor trip through Stroudsburg and the Poconos.

Mrs. C. F. Sewitt and her daughter, Miss Myrtle Sewitt, of Orthodox street, are spending several weeks at Asbury Park.

Delavan Smith Seriously Ill

Chicago, Aug. 25.—Delavan Smith, publisher of the Indianapolis News, was reported today to be critically ill with heart trouble at his Lake Forest summer home. Several blood transfusions are said to have been made. Mr. Smith took part in the Panama Canal controversy with the late President Roosevelt and, because of an editorial in Smith's newspaper, he was assigned by Mr. Roosevelt to the former President's famous "Ananias Club."

ENGAGEMENT IS ANNOUNCED

Photo by Photo-Crafters.

MISS MARION REINEKE

Mr. Albert C. Reineke announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Marion Reineke, of 1233 North Broad street, to Mr. John P. Bretherton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Bretherton, of Cynwyd. Miss Reineke is the granddaughter of Mr. William J. McMullin, with whom she is spending the summer at Cape May

DR. ALFRED C. WOOD MARRIES IN PARIS

University Hospital Surgeon Takes Dr. Dorothy Donnelly as Bride

MRS. A. C. WOOD

The marriage in Paris of two well-known Philadelphia physicians—Dr. Dorothy Donnelly and Dr. Alfred C. Wood, chief of staff at the Howard Hospital—was made known today in a telegram sent to a sister of the bride, Dr. Florence E. Donnelly, of Conshohocken. The wedding took place yesterday.

The news is a surprise to friends. Although it was known that they were engaged, it was not expected that they would be married before the end of the year and that the marriage would take place here.

Dr. Donnelly sailed for Paris with Dr. Mary Sullivan, of Jersey City, on June 27 to engage in medical research. Dr. Wood sailed a month later on a somewhat similar mission.

The bride is a graduate of the Woman's College here and served as an interne at the hospital of that institution and later at the Philadelphia General Hospital. Dr. Wood is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and a surgeon at the University Hospital.

The bride, her sister said today, intends to abandon her medical practice. She will live with Dr. Wood at 2035 Walnut street after they return here next month.

GLIDER IS UP 3 HOURS

German Student Breaks World Record in Motorless Plane

Berlin, Aug. 25. — (By A. P.)—A new record for sustained flight in a motorless airplane was set yesterday by Herr Hentzen, student flyer of the Hanover Technical School, when he remained in the air more than three hours.

The flight was made on the concluding day of the gliding competition, held in the Rhoen Mountains, near Gersfeld. Hentzen's machine landed 350 meters above the starting point. Hentzen is the flyer who startled the world of aviation last Saturday by remaining in the air two hours and ten seconds, breaking all records by a considerable margin.

Airman Botsch, of Darmstadt, took off below the Wasserkuppe Mountain and despite squally gales landed on its summit. Herr Hackman, also of Darmstadt, landed 350 meters above his starting point.

VAN DER BURCH TO SAIL

Acting Consul of the Netherlands Going Abroad

A. P. van der Burch, acting consul of the Netherlands here and local passenger agent of the Holland-America Line, will sail tomorrow on the Rotterdam for a month's stay abroad. He is accompanied by Mrs. van der Burch, their son, Master Dirk van der Burch, and Mrs. M. G. Ebbeler. Other Philadelphians aboard include Mr. and Mrs. Reinhold Frost, Walter M. Newkirk, Emil Guenther and Leon de Smith.

Returning on the steamship Rijndam, which is due to dock at Hoboken tomorrow afternoon are Miss Frances F. Oakford, Miss Florence Clothier, Mrs. Walter Clothier, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Weimer, Edward C. Dixon and E. Austin Dixon, all of Philadelphia. Also Dr. George W. McKenzie and a party of ear, nose and throat specialists who took a summer post-graduate course at Vienna under the instruction of Drs. Alexander, Hajek, Neumann and others.

TWO DARING WOMEN SCALE MT. OLYMPIA

American Teachers First of Their Sex to Make the Ascent

Washington, Aug. 25.—(By A. P.)—Miss Winona Bailey, of Seattle, and Mrs. Laurie R. Frazeur, of Chicago, have scaled all four peaks of Mount Olympia, said to be the first women known to have achieved this feat, according to a letter received from Miss Bailey by Dr. Cora Smith King, of this city, formerly of Seattle, where she founded the Mountaineers' Club of that city.

Miss Bailey is a teacher of Latin and Greek in a Seattle High School, and Miss Frazeur holds a like position in a Chicago High School. They reached the summits August 3 and August 5, the letter said.

MARY BAKER TO MARRY McCORMICK NEXT MONTH

Wedding to Be "Somewhere in Britain," Hesitant Heiress Says

London, Aug. 25.—Miss Mary Landon Baker, Chicago heiress, Allister McCormick's temperamental sweetheart who has thrice left her fiance waiting at teh church, departed for Scotland yesterday with a party of house guests that included McCormick.

Simultaneously it was announced that the young couple, after the previous delays of the hesitating bride, are finally to be married "somewhere in Britain" between September 18 and 21.

The couple have been for more than a month at the home of friends not far from Abington. McCormick was invited to join the party in July and accepted with alacrity.

Before the departure for the Scottish outing it became known that Miss Baker, the hesitant, had given her final promise to be his bride next month.

Miss Baker's last wedding stutter—perhaps—was last January, when Chicago's smart set was left to warm its toes at the Fourth Presbyterian Church in that city.

DUKE OR MINT DIRECTOR, WHO GETS HOTEL SUITE?

San Francisco Manager Is In Quandary on Room Question

San Francisco, Aug. 25.—The management of the Hotel St. Francis here must decide by some time tomorrow whether a duke and his duchess and their servants take precedence over the director of the United States Mint.

The hotel has a presidential suite, with a private elevator, three bedrooms, a dining room and a kitchen, to say nothing of a salon and servants' quarters. Just now J. F. Scobey, director of the mint and formerly a business man of San Antonio, Tex., and close friend of President Harding, is in the suite. He plans to remain in the suite for some time.

Tomorrow, however, the Duke Talleyrand de Perigord and his Duchess, who formerly was Anna Gould, of New York, are to be here from the Northwest, and have asked for the presidential suite. The hotel manager is in a quandary.

Barnard College Girl Missing

New York, Aug. 25.—A general alarm was sent out by the police yesterday in an effort to find Hilda Micka, fifteen-year-old Barnard College summer school girl, who disappeared from her home August 17. The hunt is being made at the request of her mother, Mrs. Irene Micka.

JACK O'JUDGMENT :-: By Edgar Wallace

Who's Who in the Story

COLONEL DAN BOUNDARY, fat, coarse-grained but uncannily clever leader of a gang of crooks, has become alarmed at receipt of a knave of clubs, signed "Jack o' Judgment," after several of his exploits, all of which are subtly devised to enrich him without risking the law's penalties. He tries to disarm suspicions gathering around him by complaining to

STAFFORD KING, of the London Criminal Intelligence Force.

PINTO SILVA, a sleek man about town, forces his attentions on an actress, who rebuffs him. She is

MAISIE WHITE, daughter of Sally White, one of the gang who wishes to retire. She is interested in Stafford.

LOLLIE MARSH, a doll-faced but clever girl, who acts as "vamp" of the blackmailing gang.

"SWELL" CREWE, once a gentleman, now a crook.

"MY FRIEND," he breathed. "I don't know what I'm to do with you now I've got you, but I certainly am going to register your face for future reference."

"No, no," said a muffled voice from behind the mask, "no, no, don't, I beg of you!"

But the mask was plucked away, and, fumbling in his pocket, Stafford produced his electric lamp and flashed it on the face of his prisoner. Then, with a cry of amazement, he stepped back—for he had looked upon the face of Maisie White!

For a moment there was silence, neither speaking. Then Stafford found his voice.

"Maisie!" he said in bewilderment. "Maisie! You Jack o' Judgment?"

She did not answer.

"Phew!" whistled Stafford.

Then, sitting on a trunk, he laughed. "It is Maisie, of all people in the world. And I suspected it, too!"

The girl had covered her face with her hands and was crying softly, and he moved toward her and put his arm about her shoulder.

"Darling, it is nothing very terrible. Please don't go on like that."

"Oh, you don't understand, you don't understand!" she wailed. "I wanted to catch Silva. I guessed that he was coming north on one of his blackmailing trips, and I followed him."

"I followed him to the bazaar," she said, "and then I watched him from a little eating house on the opposite side of the road. Do you know, I wondered whether you were here, too, and I looked everywhere for you, but apparently there was nobody in sight when—Pinto came out with Lady Sybil, only a soldier."

"I was that soldier," said Stafford.

"I discovered where Mr. Crotin lived and came up later," she went on. "Of course, I had no very clear idea of what I was going to do, and it was only by the greatest luck that I found the window of the library open. It was the only window open," she said with a laugh.

"It wasn't so much your luck as my forethought," Stafford smiled.

"Now I want to tell you about Jack o' Judgment," she began, but he stopped her.

"Let that explanation wait," he said. "The point is, that with your evidence and mine, we have Pinto by the throat. What was that?"

There was the sound of a shot.

"Probably a poacher," said Stafford after a moment; "I can't imagine Pinto using a gun. Besides, I don't think he carries one. What did he throw at you?"

"A knife," she said, and he felt her shiver; "it just missed me. But tell me, how have we got Pinto?"

They had left the shrubbery and were walking toward the house. She stopped a little while to take off her long black cloak, and he saw that she was wearing a shirt-skirted dress beneath.

"We must compel Crotin to prosecute," said Stafford.

"With our evidence nothing can save Pinto, and probably he will drag in the colonel, too. Even your evidence isn't necessary," he said after a moment's thought, "and if it is possible, I will keep you out of it."

A woman's scream interrupted him.

"There's trouble there," he said, and raced for the house.

"What is the matter?" asked Stafford, as he vaulted over the parapet.

"Mr. Crotin has shot himself, sir," said the butler in quavering tones.

Twelve hours later Stafford King reported to his chief, giving the details of the overnight tragedy.

"Poor fellow!" said Sir Stanley. "I was afraid of it ending that way."

"Did you know he was being blackmailed?" asked Stafford.

Sir Stanley nodded.

"We had a report which apparently emanated from Jack o' Judgment, who of late has started sending his communications to me direct," said Sir Stanley. "You can, of course, do nothing to Pinto. Your evidence isn't sufficient. What a pity you hadn't a second witness!" He thought for a moment. "Even then it wouldn't have been sufficient unless we had Crotin to support you."

Stafford cleared his throat.

"I have a second witness, sir," he said.

"You have?" Sir Stanley raised his eyebrows. "Who was your second witness?"

"Jack o' Judgment," said Stafford, and Sir Stanley jumped to his feet.

"Jack o' Judgment?" he repeated. "What do you mean?"

"Jack o' Judgment was there," said Stafford, and told the story of the remarkable appearance of that mysterious figure.

He told everything, reserving the identification of "Jack" till the last.

"And then you flashed the lamp on his face," said Sir Stanley. "Well, who was it?"

"Maisie White," said Stafford.

"Good Lord!"

Sir Stanley walked to the window and stood looking out, his hands thrust into his pockets. Presently he turned.

"There's a bigger mystery here than I suspected," he said. "Have you asked Miss White for an explanation?"

Stafford shook his head.

"I thought it best to report the matter to you, sir, before I asked her to——"

"To incriminate herself, eh? Well, perhaps you did wisely, perhaps you did not. I should imagine that her explanation is a very simple one."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean," said Sir Stanley, "that unless Jack o' Judgment has the gift of appearing in two places at once, she is not Jack."

"But I don't understand, sir."

"I mean," said Sir Stanley, "that Jack o'Judgment was in the colonel's room last night, was in fact sitting by the colonel's bedside when that gentleman awoke; and according to the statement which Colonel Boundary made to me about two hours ago in this room, warned him of his approaching end."

It was Stafford's turn to be astonished.

"Are you sure, sir?" he asked incredulously.

"Absolutely!" said Sir Stanley. "You don't imagine that the colonel would invent that sort of thing? For some reason or other, possibly to keep close to the trouble that's coming, the colonel insists upon bringing all his little chitchat to me. He asked for an interview about 10 o'clock this morning and reported to me that he had had this visitation. Moreover, the experience has had the effect of upsetting the colonel, and for the first time he seems to be thoroughly rattled. Where is Miss White?"

"She's here, sir."

"Here, eh?" said the commissioner. "So much the better. Can you bring her in?"

A few minutes later the girl sat facing the first commissioner.

"Now, Miss White, we're going to ask you for a few facts about your masquerade," said Sir Stanley kindly.

"I understand that you appeared wearing the costume, and giving a fairly good imitation of the voice of Jack o' Judgment. Now I'm telling you before we go any further that I do not believe for one moment that you are Jack o' Judgment. Am I right?"

She nodded.

"Perfectly true, Sir Stanley," she said. "I don't know why I did such a mad thing, except that I knew Pinto was scared of him. I got the cloak from my dress basket and made the mask myself. You see, I didn't know whether I might want it, but I thought that in a tight pinch, if I wished to terrify this man, that was the role to assume."

Sir Stanley nodded.

"And the voice, of course, was easy."

"But how could you imitate the voice if you have never seen Jack o' Judgment?"

"I saw him once." She shivered a little. "You seem to forget, Sir Stanley, that he rescued me from that dreadful house."

"Of course," said Sir Stanley. "And you imitated him, did you?" He turned to his subordinate. "I'm accepting Miss White's explanation, Stafford, and I advise you to do the same. She went up to watch Silva, as I understand, and took the costume with her as a sort of protection. Well, Miss White, are you satisfied with your detective work?"

She smiled ruefully.

"I'm afraid I'm a failure as a detective," she said.

"I'm afraid you are," Sir Stanley laughed as he rose and offered his hand. "There is only one real detective in the world—and that is Jack o' Judgment!"

To be continued tomorrow