

JACK O'JUDGMENT

By Edgar Wallace

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY

COLONEL DAN BOUNDARY. Fat, coarse-grained but unconsciously clever leader of a gang of crooks. Has become alarmed of receipt of a notice of clubbing of his exploits, all of which are subtly devised to catch him without risking the penalties. He tries to disarm suspicious gathering around him by convincing 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. He is the

MARIE WHITE. daughter of Holly 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 "camp" of the blackmailing gang.

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

JACK O'JUDGMENT, he told himself was playing his game better than he could play it himself. The arrest of Philopolis had removed one of the men who might have been an inconvenient witness against him. White was gone. Raoul was gone. He had planned the disappearance of Selby, a most dangerous man, and Lollie Marsh, an even more dangerous woman, and there remained only Pinto and Crewe.

When he had taken leave of his agent the colonel walked to Westminster and boarded a car which carried him along the Embankment to Blackfriars. He might have been followed, and probably was, but this possibility did not worry him. He walked across Ludgate Circus, up to St. Bride Street to Hatton Garden, and turned into the office of Myrberg.

Myrberg, a very suave and polite gentleman, received him and ushered him into a private room. This showed Dutchman had no illusions as to his own position, but he had no doubt either that the big man could pay handsomely for everything he bought.

"I'm glad you've come, colonel," he said. "I have been expecting you for a couple of days. We have just had a wonderful parcel of stones from Amsterdam, and I think some of them would suit you as well as anything else."

He disappeared and came back with a tray covered with the most beautiful diamonds that had ever left the cutter's hands. The colonel went over them slowly, examining them and putting a select number aside.

They were more easily negotiated and less traceable than English bank notes, and they were more get-at-able. A big bank in the heart of the city might be credited but took time to convert into cash. Now nobody knew but himself the amount standing to his credit. He was not at all worried by prying bank clerks or a manager who might be reached by the police. At a minute's notice, and without anybody's being the wiser, he could demand the contents of his safe-deposit box and walk from the bank premises without a soul being aware that he was carrying the bulk of his fortune away.

He took a cab and drove north to the bank premises. Ferguson, the manager, received him.

"Good morning, colonel," he said. "I was just writing you a note. You know your account is getting very low."

"Is that so?" said the colonel in surprise.

"I thought you wouldn't realize the fact," said Ferguson, "that you've been drawing very heavily of late."

"I'll put it right," said the colonel. "It is not overdrawn," he asked jokingly, and Ferguson smiled.

"You've eighty thousand pounds in account B," he said. "I suppose you don't want to touch that?"

"Unless you're anxious that I should get penal servitude for fraudulently converting the company's funds," said the colonel in the same strain. "No, I'll fix my account some time today. In the meantime," he produced a package from his hip pocket—"I want this to go into my safe-deposit box."

"Certainly," said Ferguson, and struck a bell. A clerk answered the call. "Take Colonel Boundary to the vaults. He wants to deposit something in his box," he said. "Or would you like me to do it, colonel?"

"I'll do it myself," said the colonel. He followed the clerk down the spiral staircase to the well-lit vault, and with the key which the man handed him opened box twenty. It was divided into two compartments, that on the left consisting of a deep drawer, which he pulled out. It was half filled with American paper currency, as he knew—currency neatly parcelled and carefully packed by his own hands.

"I often wonder, Colonel Boundary," said the interested clerk, "why you don't use the bank safe. When a customer has his own, you know, we

are not responsible for any of his losses."

"I know that," said the colonel genially. "Still, one must take a risk."

He placed the package on the top of the money, pushed back the drawer, locked the safe and handed the key to the young man.

"I think the bank takes enough risks without asking them to accept any more," he said, "and, besides, I like to take a little risk myself sometimes."

"So I've heard," said the clerk innocently, and the colonel shot a questioning look at the young man.

He left the bank with the sense of having done his duty by himself. He had not planned the route by which he was leaving the country, or the hour. Much was to happen before he shook the dust of England from his feet, and as he had arranged matters he would have plenty of time to think things over before his departure.

A great deal happened in the next few days to make him believe that the necessity for getting away was not very urgent. He met Stafford King in the park one morning, and Stafford had been unusually communicative and friendly. Then the whispering voices in the flat temporarily ceased and Jack O' Judgment had given him no sign of existence. It was five days after he made his deposit in the bank that the first shock came to him. He found Snakit waiting on returning from a matinee, and the little detective was so important and mysterious that the colonel knew something had been discovered.

"Well," he asked, closing the door, "what have you found?"

"She is in communication with the police," said Snakit; "that's what I've found."

"Lollie?"

"Miss Marsh is the lady. In communication with the police," said the other, impressively.

"Now just tell me what you mean," said the colonel.

"Do you mean she's on speaking terms with the policeman on point duty at Piccadilly Circus?"

"I mean, sir," said Snakit with dignity, "that she's in the habit of meeting Mr. Stafford King, who is a well-known man."

"He is well known here, too," interrupted the colonel; "where does she meet him?"

"In all sorts of queer places—that's the suspicious part of it," said Snakit, who had joyously entered thoroughly into the work which had been given to him, without realising its unlawful character.

He had accepted the colonel's story that he was the victim of police persecution without question, and as this morning with the bottom of St. James Street, and walked up with her, very deeply engaged in conversation."

"Snakit, consulting his note book." "He had met her twice, at 11 o'clock at night, at the bottom of St. James Street, and walked up with her, very deeply engaged in conversation."

"In what name?"

"In the name of Miss Isabel Trenton."

The colonel nodded. It was a name that Lollie had used before and the story was true.

"When does the Lapland call?" he asked, and again the detective consulted his book.

"Next Saturday," he said, "from Liverpool."

"Very good," said the colonel. "Thank you, Snakit; you've done very well. See if you can pick them up tonight. I'll be there at a moment—no, don't shadow her tonight. I'll have a talk with her."

The news disturbed him. Lollie was getting ready to run away—that was unimportant. But she was running away with the assistance of the police, who had booked her passage. That meant that they had got as much out of her as she had to tell, and were helping her out of the country before the blow fell. That was not only important, but it was grave. Either the police were going to strike at once or—

An idea struck him and he telephoned to Pinto. Another call got him in touch with Crewe, and these three were in consultation when Selby came that afternoon.

To be continued tomorrow
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This Is Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store

Nearly four acres of floor space, more than 300,000 cubic feet of fresh air pumped in every minute; wide aisles; large regular stocks of low-priced, worth-while goods for men, women, children and the home; a Philadelphia store different from any other and entirely Wanamaker's.



Autumn Frocks for School Girls

That We Think Will Prove "Exactly What You Had in Mind," They Are So Pretty and Serviceable and Moderately Priced, \$6.75 to \$13.50

Ofttimes the mother with daughters of school-going ages has an idea in HER mind as to just how she would like to see them dressed. And then, of course, the daughters have THEIR ideas. Surely the designers of these pretty school frocks got the point of view of both mothers and daughters, for they are ideal combinations of serviceable simplicity and attractive becomingness.

At \$6.75 are straight-line frocks of girlish navy blue serge. Belted low and brightened with crimson buttons. Snowy pique collars and cuffs to set them off. Sizes 8 to 14 years.

At \$9.75, wool jersey frocks in henna, blue or tan, with contrasting trimming. Effective slip-over style, which girls like for the classroom or for sports. Sizes 15 and 17 years. At the same moderate price are other wool jersey dresses for girls of 8 to 14, featuring extremely effective vari-colored silk embroidery and clever applique motifs of leather. These may be chosen in tan or henna.

At \$10.75 are nice-looking Poiret twill dresses in serviceable navy blue, piped and faced with jade green silk and touched up with bits of bright zephyr work. Sizes 15 to 17 years.

At \$11.75 are wool jersey frocks, straight of line and doubly belted. They have creamy lining cuffs and collars and a bit of bright wool embroidery on the pockets. Rose or blue. Sizes 8 to 16 years.

At \$13.50, charming wool crepe dresses in tan, brown or red. Their straight, slim lines are emphasized by the wide band of contrasting wool embroidery which serves so admirably as trimming. Sashed very low. Sizes 8 to 14 years.

24 Autumn Styles of Women's Cloth and Silk Dresses, All at \$15



When one wants to pay about fifteen dollars for a new frock, it is enjoyable to be able to choose from such a large assortment of styles.

That's one of the reasons why there is a Down Stairs Wanamaker Store—in order to provide a wide variety of inexpensive, reliable-quality articles.

All these twenty-four styles seem to be of uniform quality. They are of serge, wool crepe and tricotine in the correct shade of navy and of proper weight and finish, or else they are of desirable all-silk crepe de chine or Canton crepe de chine in navy or black.

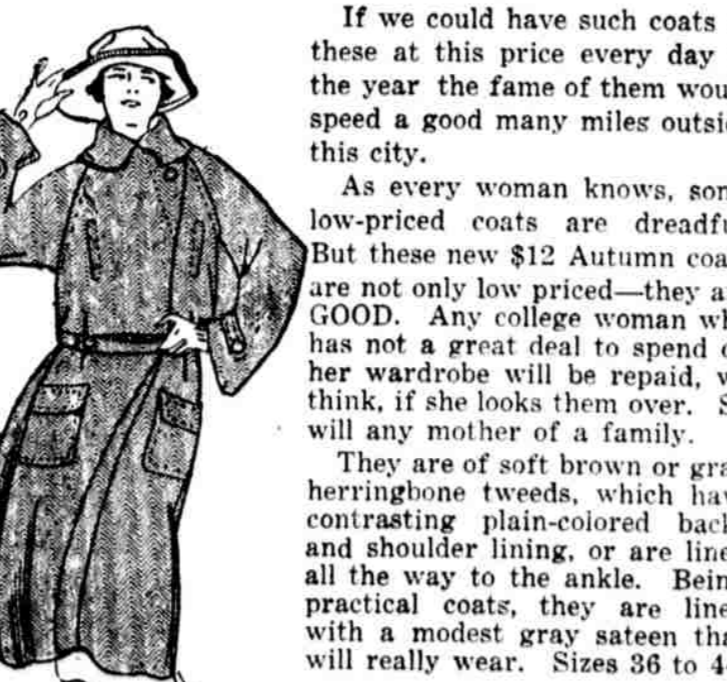
They have the new wide braid, the new many-buttoned panels, the new pleated panels, the different sort of embroidery, the new colored drapery medallions of metal, the new leather or braided silk belts and many other fashion features.

One cloth style comes in extra sizes 42½ to 52½.

Other silk and cloth frocks are in sizes 16 to 44, although not in every model.

(Down Stairs Store, Market)

Women's Herringbone Tweed Coats Are Decidedly Unusual at \$12



If we could have such coats as these at this price every day in the year the fame of them would speed a good many miles outside this city.

As every woman knows, some low-priced coats are dreadful. But these new \$12 Autumn coats are not only low priced—they are GOOD. Any college woman who has not a great deal to spend on her wardrobe will be repaid, we think, if she looks them over. So will any mother of a family.

They are of soft brown or gray herringbone tweeds, which have contrasting plain-colored backs and shoulder lining, or are lined all the way to the ankle. Being practical coats, they are lined with a modest gray sateen that will really wear. Sizes 36 to 44.

Other Autumn Sport Coats, \$10 to \$42.50
Fur-collared coats in the Autumn Sale are \$25 to \$78.50.

(Down Stairs Store, Market)

"Wanamaker Special" Corsets New at \$1

Lightly boned topless ones that have elastic banding set in at the top.

More heavily boned ones with medium high tops and longer skirts also \$1.

Made of pink coutil in sizes 21 to 28.

(Central Aisle)

The New Bertha Collar of Lace and Net, \$1 to \$1.75

Try one and see how immensely becoming it is.

Daintily frilly, these newly fashionable mid-Victorian collars are of tucks, gathered or pleated net and lace in white or cream. Young girls will like them especially.

(Down Stairs Store, Central)

All-Over Silk Lace Specially Priced \$1.90 Yard

Soft cobwebby all-silk black lace in attractive patterns—some with small close designs, some with bold and sharply cut ones. Very pretty for scarfs, as well as dresses. 36 inches wide.

(Down Stairs Store, Central)

Hats for Children \$1.25 to \$5

The skilled designers who patterned these Autumn hats realized that simple lines and good materials frame childish faces most appropriately and effectively.

Tams of tweed and velour in many shades are \$1.25 and \$1.50. Broadcloth ribbon-trimmed and embroidered ones are \$2.50 to \$4. Jaunty hats of velour, plush and broadcloth, some embroidered, some with ribbon streamers, some tasseled, are \$2.50 to \$5. Durable materials in all of them.

Sizes to fit children of from 2 to 8 years.

(Down Stairs Store, Central)

Best Sale of Boys' Two-Knicker Suits in a Long Time at \$11.50

What does your boy need in a suit? Warmth, medium weight, good all-wool material, strong silk sewing, taped seams, proper dimensions, and an extra pair of knickers?

That's what he will find in these suits which have been freshly reduced from our regular stocks because there are not all sizes in every style or color.

Either gray, brown or green mixtures in all-wool chevits and a few pencil-stripe tweeds. Made in the favorite sports style with buttoned pockets and pleats at the back to give plenty of freedom for exercise.

Built especially to Wanamaker standards, which means the best and strongest silk sewing, the firmest taped seams and properly proportioned sizes. Sizes 9 to 18 years.

Of course, the materials are of tested all-wool, because every boy's suit at Wanamaker's is all-wool.

(Down Stairs Store for Men on the Gallery, Market)



The Shoes a Boy Wears to School

These tan lace brogues are good looking and mighty serviceable. They are of heavy mahogany leather on thick, welted soles. Mannish perforations. The prices, which run according to size, are very moderate.

Sizes 9 to 13½ at \$3.75.
Sizes 1 to 6 at \$4.25 and \$5.

Boys' Brogue Oxfords, \$2.75

Sturdy tan brogues, sizes 1 to 5. They have been taken from regular stock and marked down more than a third just in time for the opening days of school.

(Down Stairs Store for Men on the Gallery, Market)

Men's Madras Shirts, \$1.50

Shirts for the man who demands good material, conservative colors, and careful cut and finish. Made of fast-color, woven-stripe madras according to Wanamaker patterns. Lavender, blue, green, tan and black and white plain and cluster stripes. Sizes 13½ to 18.

Men's Neckties, 25c

Good-looking striped and figured neckties of silk and cotton that are now a third to half less. Plenty of choice in the darker colors.

(Down Stairs Store for Men on the Gallery, Market)



A New Autumn Hat Is the Better Half of a Holiday! These Are New and Charming at \$8

Large and moderately large shapes, just as the fashion forecasters told us to expect. But we never anticipated anything so appealing and utterly different as the way in which draped effects have been used to soften the lines of these large hats to the ultimate degree of becomingness! Draped crowns that may be drawn into tam shapes. Draped brims that melt into the line of the wearer's coiffure. Draped crowns and brims cleverly combined, so one cannot tell where one begins and the other ends.

Then there are hats with heaps of verve and spirit—with dashing bows set at audacious angles, or pins and ornaments tellingly placed.

Mostly black—to "go with" any costume you choose, you know. And also black combined with brilliant reds and vibrant blues. Velvet, panne velvet and plush are the fabrics, alone or in combination. All are \$8.

(Down Stairs Store, Market)

1200 Petticoats Specially Priced, \$1 to \$3.65

Because a manufacturer turned over his entire remaining lot, it is possible to offer especially good petticoats at low prices. They are all crisp and fresh-looking, the sort one would be proud to give and very happy to receive as a gift.

Sateen Petticoats, \$1

Smooth and firm, with corded ruffled flounce. Green, Copenhagen, rose, brown, purple, taupe, black, navy and flowered patterns. Regular sizes.

Silk Petticoats, \$2

\$2 for striped messaline silk petticoats, with double ruffled flounce, black with colored stripes. \$2 for satin petticoats with hemstitched hem and double panel back and front; flesh and white.

Taffeta Petticoats, \$2.85

\$2.85 for crispy heavy taffeta petticoats with tucked and ruffled flounce. Black, navy and changeable shades. Regular sizes.

Silk Petticoats, \$3.65

\$3.65 for lustrous messaline petticoats with deep shirred and ruffled flounce. Regular sizes. All \$3.65 for taffeta petticoats with shirred and ruffled flounce; black, navy, brown and changeable. Regular and extra sizes.

(Down Stairs Store, Central)

Sale of All-Wool Blankets, 66x80 Inches, \$7.50

Cross-barred and blocked blankets that are soft and warm because they are all-wool, both warp and weft. Red and black, pink and white, blue and white, and tan and gray effects. Limited quantity. How long is it since you have been able to get such blankets as these at \$7.50?

(Down Stairs Store, Central)

"Playing" Golf

THEY tog themselves in curious clothes. That rob the caddies of repose. A sorter Scottish whee-vee-dee's. That scare the birds off the trees, With fuzzy, woolly, knotty legs. Resembling piccolos and kegs. And then they walk around all day, And call it "play."

They walk around from tee to tee. And paste a pellet o'er the tea. They walk and walk for miles and miles. All cluttered up with aches and blues.

Their joints are dry, their hinges squeak. Their chassis rattle, groan and shriek—But when they drag their weary way And call it "play."

But if they had to write a note Or sign a check 'twould get their goat. Or if they had to fill a pen 'Twould wear them out, these feeble men.

But they can prance from flag to flag. From tee to tee, from jag to jag—Return with whiskers long and gray And have the nerve to call it "play."

The Hupmobile bears a good name today, because it has deserved it through 14 years of good Hupmobiles. A safe car to buy.

New Low Prices Effective Aug. 4

Harper & Harper

304 N. Broad St.
Phone: Spruce 3508

Hupmobile

A-L-L A-B-O-A-R-D!

Last Opportunity Before Labor Day to Get the Good Down Stairs Wanamaker Luggage

Best of it is, too, that this luggage is really well built and durable and good-looking. It will outlast vacation days and give excellent return in service for the moderate prices paid for it.

Tan Cowhide Suitcases, \$9.50

Exceptionally durable cases with leather straps all 'round, sewed leather strap loops and corners. 24-inch size.

Soft Hat Bags, \$3.50

Shiny-black fabric bags made with just enough stiffening to keep the sides from "caving in." This stiffening may be removed at will, however, so if an entirely soft bag is desirable, there it is. These bags measure 18 inches across and are lined with cretonne. Firmly sewed carrying straps.

Dull Fabric Suitcases, \$6.50

Kinda a man particularly likes. Straps all 'round. Well lined with linene. 24 and 26 inch sizes.

Tan Cowhide Traveling Bags, \$7.50

Leather-lined bags made over riveted frames. 18-inch size. Same bags made over sewed frames, \$9.50.

(Down Stairs Store, Central)

Black-Enamel Suitcases, \$5.50

Good, deep, capacious suitcases with long leather straps all 'round. Leather corners. Shirt pocket in lid. 24 and 26 inch sizes. Same cases with short leather straps, \$5.

Week-End Suitcases, \$3.50

Shiny-black enameled fabric cases, attractively lined. Good center lock and end catches. 18, 20 and 22 inch sizes.