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Denton Maryland

M. K. NEWNAM
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Denton, Maryland

Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

by CYRIL McNEILE
"SAPPER"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
IRWIN MYERS

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He sat down at the table and began to turn the pages. The American was amusing himself with the faked Chinese cabinet; Toby and Peter sprawled in two chairs, unashamedly snoring. And after a while the detective put down the cabinet and, coming over, sat at Drummond's side.

Every page contained an entry—sometimes half a dozen—of the same type, and as the immensity of the project dawned on the two men their faces grew serious.

"I told you he was a big man, Captain," remarked the American, leaning back in his chair and looking at the open book through half-closed eyes.

"One can only hope to Heaven that we're in time," returned Hugh. "D—n it, man," he exploded, "surely the police must know of this!"

The American closed his eyes still more.

"Your English police know most things," he drawled, "but you've sort of got some peculiar laws in your country. With us, if we don't like a man—something happens. He kind o' ceases to sit up and take nourishment. But over here, the more scurrilous he is, the more he talks bloodshed and riot, the more constables does he get to guard him from catching cold.

The soldier frowned.

"Look at this entry here," he grunted. "That blighter is a member of parliament. What's he getting four payments of a thousand pounds for?"

"Why, surely to buy some nice warm underclothes with," grinned the detective. Then he leaned forward and glanced at the name. "But isn't he some pot in one of your big trade unions?"

"Heaven knows," grunted Hugh. "I only saw the blighter once, and then his shirt was dirty." He turned over a few more pages thoughtfully. "Why, if these are the sums of money Peterson has blown, the man must have spent a fortune. Two thousand pounds to Ivolsky. Incidentally, that's the bloke who had words with the whatnot on the stairs."

In silence they continued their study of the book. The whole of England and Scotland had been split up into



"What's He Getting Four Payments of a Thousand Pounds For?"

districts, regulated by population rather than area, and each district appeared to be in charge of one director. A varying number of sub-districts in every main division had each their sub-director and staff, and at some of the names Drummond rubbed his eyes in amazement. Briefly, the duties of every man were outlined; the locality in which his work lay, his exact responsibilities, so that overlapping was reduced to a minimum. In each case the staff was small, the work largely that of organization. But in each district there appeared ten or a dozen names of men who were euphemistically described as lecturers; while at the end of the book there appeared nearly fifty names—both of men and women—who were proudly denoted as first-class lecturers. And if Drummond had rubbed his eyes at some of the names on the organizing staffs, the first-class general lecturers deprived him of speech.

"Why," he spluttered after a moment, "a lot of these people's names are absolutely housewold words in the country. They may be swine—they probably are. Thank God! I've very rarely met any; but they ain't criminals."

"No more is Peterson," grinned the American; "at least not on that book. See here, Captain, it's pretty clear what's happening. In any country today you've got all sorts and conditions of people with more wind than brain. They just can't stop talking, and as yet it's not a criminal offense. Some of 'em believe what they say, like Spindle-shanks upstairs; some of 'em don't. And if they don't, it makes 'em worse; they start writing as well. You've got clever men—intellectual men—look at some of those guys in the first-class general lecturers—and they're the worst of the lot. Then you've got another class—the men with the business brain, who think they're getting the sticky end of it, and use the talkers to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for them. And the chestnuts, who are the poor blamed decent workingmen, are promptly dropped in the ashpit to keep 'em quiet. They all want something for nothing, and I guess it can't be done. They all think they're fooling one another, and what's really going at the moment is that Peterson is fooling the whole bunch. He wants all the strings in his hands, and it looks to me as if he'd got 'em there. He's got the money—and we know where he got it from; he's got the organization—all either red-hot revolutionaries, or intellectual windstorms, or calculating knaves. He's amalgamated 'em, Captain; and the whole blamed lot, whatever they may think, are really working for him."

Drummond thoughtfully lit a cigarette.

"Working toward a revolution in this country," he remarked quietly.

"Sure thing," answered the American. "And when he brings it off, I guess you won't catch Peterson for dust. He'll pocket the boodle, and the boobs will stew in their own juice. I guessed it in Paris; that book makes it a certainty. But it ain't criminal. In a court of law he could swear it was an organization for selling bird-seed."

For a while Drummond smoked in silence, while the two sleepers shifted uneasily in their chairs. It all seemed so simple in spite of the immensity of the scheme. Like most normal Englishmen, politics and labor disputes had left him cold in the past; but no one who ever glanced at a newspaper could be ignorant of the volcano that had been simmering just beneath the surface for years past.

"Not one in a hundred"—the American's voice broke into his train of thought—"of the so-called revolutionary leaders in this country are disinterested, Captain. They're out for Number One, and when they've talked the boys into bloody murder, and your existing social system is down-and-out, they'll be the leaders in the new one. That's what they're playing for—power; and when they've got it, God help the men who gave it to 'em."

Drummond nodded, and lit another cigarette. Odd things he had read recurred to him: trade unions refusing to allow discharged soldiers to join them; the reiterated threats of direct action. And to what end?

A passage in a part of the ledger evidently devoted to extracts from the speeches of the first-class general lecturers caught his eye:

"To me, the big fact of modern life is the war between classes. . . . People declare that the method of direct action inside a country will produce a revolution. I agree . . . it involves the creation of an army. . . ."

And beside the cutting was a note by Peterson in red ink:

"An excellent man! Send for protracted tour."

The note of exclamation appealed to Hugh; he could see the writer's tongue in his cheek as he put it in.

"It involves the creation of an army. . . ." The words of the intimidated rabbit came back to his mind. "The man of stupendous organizing power, who has brought together and welded into one the hundreds of societies similar to mine, who before this have each, on their own, been feebly struggling toward the light. Now we are combined, and our strength is due to him."

In other words, the army was on the road to completion, an army where ninety per cent of the fighters—duped by the remaining ten—would struggle blindly towards a dim, half-understood goal, only to find out too late that the whip of Solomon had been exchanged for the scorpion of his son. . . .

"Why can't they be made to understand, Mr. Green?" he cried bitterly. "The working man—the decent fellow—"

"Has anyone tried to make 'em understand, Captain? I guess I'm no intellectual guy, but there was a French writer fellow—Victor Hugo—who wrote something that sure hit the nail on the head. I copied it out, for it seemed good to me." From his pocket-book he produced a slip of paper. "'The faults of women, children, servants, the weak, the indigent and the ignorant are the faults of husbands, fathers, masters, the strong, the rich, and the learned.' Wall!" he leaned back in his chair, "there you are. Their proper leaders have sure failed them, so they're running after that bunch of cross-eyed skaters. And sitting here, watching 'em run, and laughing fit to beat the band, is your pal Peterson!"

It was at that moment that the telephone bell rang, and after a slight hesitation Hugh picked up the receiver.

"Very well," he grunted, after listening for a while, "I will tell him."

He replaced the receiver and turned to the American.

"Mr. Ditchling will be here for the meeting at two, and Peterson will be late," he announced slowly.

"What's Ditchling when he's at home?" asked the other.

"One of the so-called leaders," answered Hugh briefly, turning over the pages of the ledger. 'Here's his dossier, according to Peterson. 'Ditchling, Charles. Good speaker; clever; unscrupulous. Requires big money; worth it. Drinks.'"

For a while they stared at the brief summary, and then the American burst into a guffaw of laughter.

"The mistake you've made, Captain, in this country, is not giving Peterson a seat in your cabinet. He'd have the whole caboose eating out of his hand; and if you paid him a few hundred thousand a year, he might run straight and grow pigs as a hobby. . . ."

(To Be Continued)

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POINTED PARAGRAPHS

One who is proud of the title he bears usually hasn't anything else to b proud of.

A clean tongue is the best indication of a clean mind in a clean body.

A "spoiled" child always is in bad odor.

Of course it doesn't pay to worry but who worries with the idea of being paid for it.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 18

ABSTINENCE FOR SAKE OF OTHERS (TEMPERANCE LESSON).

LESSON TEXT—I Cor. 10:23-33; 3:16, 17.
GOLDEN TEXT—Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.—I Cor. 10:31.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Rom. 12:1, 14:13-21; 15:1, 2; I Cor. 6:9-20; 9:19-27.
PRIMARY TOPIC—A Clean, Strong Body.
JUNIOR TOPIC—How to Win the Race.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Presenting One's Body a Living Sacrifice.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The True Meaning of Temperance.

The occasion of this teaching was the uncertainty as to the right attitude toward "things sacrificed unto idols." This problem was most vital while the Christians were in the midst of the heathen, and with some modifications no less vital still. In mingling with society many perplexing questions arise, such as amusements, way of spending Sunday, enjoyment of luxuries, owning stock in certain corporations, etc. Our lesson contains principles adequate for our guidance in all these problems.

It was customary to divide the animal offered in sacrifice into three parts. One part was consumed on the altar, another part was given to the priest, and the third part was kept by the party bringing the offering. The priest's part was frequently sold in the markets. The part which the offerer kept was sometimes eaten at home and sometimes in the court of the temple. The Christian who bought meat in the market was liable to get meat which had been dedicated to the idol god. Then, too, one would be invited to eat socially at the table of someone who had kept his portion of his offering and now set it before his guests. Some with adequate knowledge had no scruples about it; others with less knowledge thought it sinful. The one who has knowledge should bear with the weak one, and at the same time should seek to teach his brother the truth so as to set him free from bondage of superstition. The glory of God should control in all things.

I. "All Things Are Lawful for Me" (v. 23).

This declaration is limited, of course, by things which are right in themselves. It is not true that a Christian is free to do those things which are wrong. The Christian can only indulge in "lawful things" as they are expedient and unto edification. As individual Christians we have liberty to do many things which because of their influence on our fellow Christians we should abstain from.

Even with one's self that which is not edifying should be ruled out.

II. "Let No Man Seek His Own" (v. 24).

The Christian is under the control of love. The controlling principle of love is unselfishness. The one dominated by love considers the other's interests rather than his own.

III. "Eat the Food Set Before You" (vv. 25-30).

It is not incumbent upon us to be on the hunt for occasions of the conscience either of ourselves or others. Exercise your freedom in the enjoyment of all right things which the Lord places before you, but as soon as it is brought to your attention that certain things are to the disadvantage of others, you should desist; that is, exercise self-control.

IV. "Do All to the Glory of God" (v. 31).

This is the grand and supreme rule of life for the Christian. The Christian is not at liberty to do that upon which he could not ask the blessing of God. In our eating, employments and pleasures, we should have as our transcendent aim God's glory. How could one ask God's blessing upon the intoxicating cup, dancing, gambling, theatergoing, Sunday desecration, luxurious extravagance, etc?

V. "Give No Occasion for Anyone to Stumble" (v. 32).

We should so live that no one can ever say that we have been the occasion of their downfall.

VI. Follow the Example of Jesus Christ (11:1).

Christ through love gave up all for the sake of others. He did not please himself. Everyone, therefore, who is a Christian should imitate Him.

VII. The Christian's Body Is the Temple of the Holy Ghost (3:16, 17).

This great truth is true of the Church as a body, but that which is true of the body is true of the individual composing the body; so the point in this Scripture is the serious consequence of defiling the body.

To Do Our Best.

God hides some ideal in every human soul. At some time in our life we feel a trembling, fearful longing to do some good thing. Life finds its noblest spring of excellence in this hidden impulse to do our best.—Robert Collyer.

Patches.

No man seweth a piece of new cloth on an old garment; else the new piece that filleth it up taketh away from the old, and the rent is made worse.—Mark 2:21.

HOCHSCHILD, KOHN & CO.

Leading A Small Lad of Six—

A mother came to call on Miss Knight, at Hochschild, Kohn & Co.'s, the other day, to thank her for the shopping she had done during the past year.

The little boy was wearing a blue "reefer" coat. "Do you remember sending this coat to us down in Georgia?" she asked. "You have selected everything worn by my family for a year," she went on, "and we want you to know how much we appreciate what you have done. If I had been here to do the buying myself, I couldn't have been better pleased with my purchases."

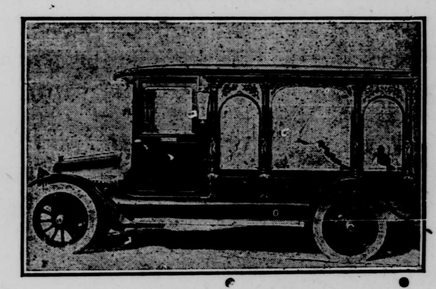
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She will shop with you—when you come to Baltimore—and for you, when you write. And there are many occasions on which you can "save a trip" to the city, if you use the U. S. Mail. Try it!

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IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
FOR THE DISTRICT OF MARYLAND
IN THE MATTER OF CALVIN F. HALTAMAN, BANKRUPT
NO. ..... IN BANKRUPTCY.

BANKRUPT'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Personal Property

NEAR RIDGELY

Under and by virtue of a power and authority contained in a decree of the United States District Court for the District of Maryland, passed August 31st, 1921, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer and expose at public sale to the highest bidder on the Calvin F. Haltaman farm, which is located on the County Road leading from Jumptown to Hillsboro on

Thursday, September 29th, 1921

beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described personal property;

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND EFFECTS

2 ice cream freezers, 1 butter churn and wash board, 5 milk cans, 3 buckets, 1 hatchet, 1 cook stove, 2 cupboards and contents, 1 cook extension table, 2 crocks and 3 pans, 1 flour barrel, 5 chairs, 1 bag and salt, 1 extension table and cover, 1 writing desk and bookcase, 1 couch, 1 side board and contents, 1 lot tools and hardware, 6 stool chairs and stand, 1 lot dishes and pans, 1 graphaphone and bench, 1 organ, 1 looking glass, 2 rugs, 1 iron bedstead and 2 mattresses, 1 trunk, 2 stands, pillows, etc., 1 baby crib, 2 rockers, stand, 1 picture, lamp, 1 bed stead, mattress, sheet and crib, 1 rocking chair, bureau, bed and 2 mattresses, lot matting and carpet, 1 hammock, bench, chair and hoe, 2 wood tubs and 1 metal tub, 1 large wood tub, 1 shovel, contents in meat house, contents in cellar, ice tonges, etc.,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

1 bench, etc., table, jar, jinc, 2 old bicycles, lot fence wire, 1 washer and wringer, 1 lot chicken wire, 6 horse collars, 1 set wagon harness (leather), 3 sets plow harness, 5 bridles, 3 collar pads, 1 set double rugs, 2 sets harness, 2 forks, 1 auto tire, etc., 1 axe, 1 bush axe, mattox, 1 set carriage wheels, 1 old plow, 1 wagon wheel, 1 old carriage and harness, 1 spike harrow and corn thinner, 1 spring tooth harrow and trees, 1 horse cart, 1 sand board, 1 cultivator, 1 belt, single tree and yoke, 2 chairs, canvas and grate, 1 auger, cleaver and 2 sashes, 1 baby coach, 1 new plow handle, 1 little express wagon, 1 old sled, 1 wheel and cultivator, 1 fly net and hames, 1 pile long wood, lot sawed wood, lot piping, 1 Deering Binder with truck, neck yoke and single tree, 1 gasoline tank, coal bucket and can, old wagon, etc., 1 old carriage, 1 Superior Drill, 1 old wagon, 1 mowing machine, 2 Flushing Plows, 1 riding plow (case), 1 ladder and lot trees, 1 old truck wagon, 1 2-horse wagon and rack, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 lot lumber and old rack, 2 drawing knives and square, lot sawed lumber, 1 long handle pruning shear, 1 cross cut saw, 1 lot glass cans and peach baskets, 2 oil stoves and bake ovens, old cook stove, old matting and rugs, lot fire wood, lot hay (3 tons), hay fork, brooder, 1 fork and 2 shovels, 1 feed box, 1 dayton, 1 grindstone, 1 set clippers, 1 old buggy body, 1 silo filler and blow pipe, 1 saw and mandrel, 1 gasoline engine (mounted), 1 disc harrow and old drill, 1 corn cutter, old shafts and cultivator, scoop, 1 lot old trees and yokes, 1 cultivator, 1 roller, 1 double spreader, 1 wheat rake, lot of straw in stack, lot of pea vines, lot of potatoes, about 8 bushel.

16 HEAD OF FINE MILCH CATTLE

15 cows, 1 bull, 1 horse, 1 pair mules, 1 single mule, 1 bay mare, 1 bay mare, 1 black yearling.

1 FORD AUTOMOBILE TOURING CAR

TERMS OF SALE

All sums of or under ten dollars ($10.00) cash, on sums over that amount a credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving interest bearing notes with security to be approved by the Trustee, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. No property to be removed until the terms of sale are complied with.

J. OWEN KNOTTS, TRUSTEE

WILLIAM J. RICKARDS, Attorney.
CLARK & TEMPLE, Auctioneers

TO THE CREDITORS OF SAID BANKRUPT

Notice is hereby given that the property described in the above advertisement will be sold on the day and under the terms as expressed in the said advertisement.

SYDNEY P. TOWNSHEND, Referee.

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