The DESTROYER

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

CHAPTER XXII. (Continued.)

library, among the other books, is kaiser and his family-it is put there, I suppose, for all good Germans to read. It is illustrated by many photographs. In looking at the photographs, one of them impressed me as curiously familiar; if I should happen to be correct, it would make a most startling article for your newspaper. But I sleep the previous night, and he wish you to judge for yourself.
You will find the book lying on the table in the book lying on the table in the library, and the and he was soon searching the photograph in question is on page 68. If you will look at it, and then return here, I should consider it a

Considerably astonished, Dan descended to the library, found the book, and turned to page 68. Yes, there was a photograph of the emperor, with the empress and Princess Victoria; another of the crown prince, with his wife and children; another of the princes-Eitel-Frederick, August, Oscar, Adalbert. • •

And Dan, looking at it, felt his eyeballs bulge, for he found himself gazing at the face of Kasia Vard's companion.

He told himself he was mistaken; closed his eyes for an instant and then looked again. There was certainly a marvelous resemsame-Dan's head whirled at thought of the story it would of the upper promenade and gaz make!

He closed the book, at last climbed slowly back to the boat deck and sat down again beside M. Chevrial.

"Well?" asked the latter. "What do you think of it?" "If they are not the same man,

they are remarkably alike," said Dan.

"I believe they are the same." "But it seems too grotesque. Why should a Hohenzollern travel second class, dressed in a shabby walking suit and without atten-

"There is a middle aged Ger man with him, who is, no doubt, his tutor, or guardian, or jailerwhichever you may please to call

"His jailer?"

banishment under guard. I fancy stare. that is the case here. Before I left

least, it is worth investigating." "It certainly is," agreed Dan warmly, and fell silent, pondering how best to prove or disprove this extraordinary story. It was decidedly of the sort the Record liked; if he could only verify it, ly. "No—it is really your high-his return to the office would be ness! I cannot be deceived!" in the nature of a triumph! But to prove it! Well, there were

A low exclamation from his companion brought him out of his

Behold!" said Chevrial; and, far away to the right, Dan caught the gleam of a light.

A ship?" he asked. 'No, no; it is the lighthouse on

what you call the Island of Fire. It is America welcoming you, my

And Dan, with a queer lump in his throat, took off his cap. "America!" he repeated, and Kasia Vard's words leaped into

than any other!"

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE LANDING. When Dan Webster awoke, next morning, his first thought was that something was wrong, and it manner. was a moment before he realized what it was. The screw had stopped. Instead of quivering thronged with excited passengers; the destruction of La Liberte."

"I may be mistaken - but I many of the women, in their eagershould like your judgment. In the ness to go ashore, had put on their hats and veils and even their one which describes the life of the gloves. But word got about that there was some sickness in the steerage, and that it would probably be some hours before they

could proceed. Dan took a long look at the familiar land; then he hurried below to breakfast. He had planned his campaign before he went to decks for the man who; possibly, was a son of the kaiser, but, much more probably, merely a young German who made the most of a

chance resemblance. Dan possessed the aplomb which only years of work on a great paper can give a man; he had wormed interviews from many reluctant and exalted personages; he had asked questions which the other man was certain to resent, often quite justly; he had drilled himself to believe that, when he was on the trail, all mankind was fair game, and that any device which would drag the truth from them was justified—the truth, the truth, that was the end and the justification of newspaper methods! Nevertheless, his heart beat a little faster when, at last, he perblance. If it should really be the ceived the object of his search leaning against the rail at the rear

> ing out to sea.
>
> 'I've got buck fever,' he told himself. 'It's because I'm out of training.' And then he wondered if the prince was thinking of Germany, and of the lady love from whom he had been torn.

Nobody else, apparently, had any thought for Germany or for the open sea. Every one had the land or at the smudge of smoke you are not to mention the apwhich marked Long Island, and the stern of the ship was de-serted. Telling himself that he would never have a better chance, and that he must finish with the affair before the ship reporters came aboard, Dan braced himself, somewhat pathetic figure, reyou mine. At 7 o'clock tonight, among their tenderest possessions. fully. The prince, abruptly wak- sulate and ask for Admiral Pach- fairs, and none of them noticed "The emperor is a father of the ened from his day dreams, looked mann. I shall be in waiting to Dan's slow progress toward the up with a start, and met Dan's smiling eyes with an astonished "I thank you," said Dan, and After a short wait, an inspector. occasionally by imprisonment or smiling eyes with an astonished

"I see your highness does not Paris, I heard rumors of indiscretions on the prince's part with a young lady in Berlin, which had made his father than the prince's part with a ble, but I was conceited enough made his father very angry. This to think it just possible that you plain that he would be late. But locked them, and stood aside while journey, perhaps, is a penance. At ''No,'' said the prince, finding

his tongue, "I fear I do not " " " He stopped abruptly. "For whom do you take me?" he demanded.

"Surely I am not mistaken!" and Dan looked at him more close-

me. Where have me wet?"

tion. And then a little feeling of bors, he saw that they were all a small pasteboard box. He lifted shame seized him. It was too bad gazing raptly at the majestic figto have to betray the fellow-but ure, just as he had been. Most of looked at Dan. duty demanded it! Perhaps, how- them, no doubt, had seen it many ever, it could be done in a way times before; some of them, perthat would not be offensive. He haps, had committed the sacrilee his mind. "The land of freedom!" opened his lips to explain, when a of climbing up into the head and stocky figure suddenly thrust itself between them, and Dan had glanced at her carelessly found himself gazing into a pair enough outward bound for Eurof irate eyes.

> was carefully lowered. "Who are welcomed them home. you, sir?"

Dan felt his good resolutions line of New York towered far ooze away at the other's brutal ahead, the web like structure of tained a cake of soap, cut neatly to

"I am a reporter," he said. "What is your business?"

"Gathering news." with the steady, pulsing like vibration to which, during the past week, he had grown accustomed, prince," explained Dan, blandly, ing else in the whole world like it, week, he had grown accustomed, the ship lay dead and motionless. He got on deck as quickly as he could, and found that they were enchored in the shelter of Sandy of the triple entente, or of any-Hook, with a boat from quarantine think else he cares to talk about. a strange land—all alike gazed alongside. Already the deck was Perhaps he could find a theme in and marveled and were glad.

He spoke at random, and was pushing and pulling and straining surprised to see how fixedly the and panting, the ship swung in other man regarded him, with toward her dock, and soon she eyes in which apprehension seemed was near enough for those on to have taken the place of anger. board to see the faces of the wait-

"One moment," said Pachmann, ing crowd, and there were cries of for it was he, and he turned and greeting and wavings of handkerspoke a few rapid words of Ger- chiefs, and the shedding of happy man to the prince, who reddened tears-for it is good to get home! and nodded sullenly. Dan judged And at last the great hawsers were from the sound of the admiral's flung out and made fast, and the subsequent remarks that he was swearing; but he preserved a pleasant countenance, the more the first cabin passengers had the easily since, happening to glance precedence, and filed slowly down up, he saw Chevrial leaning over one gangplank, their landing tickthe rail of the boat deck just ets in their hands, while at another above them and regarding the the stewards proceeded to yank scene with an amused smile. At off the hand baggage. Dan, leanlast, having relieved his feelings, ing over the rail, watched the long the admiral fell silent and pulled line of passengers surging slowly absently at the place where his moustache had been.

voyage was ended.

At this moment, as at all others,

forward, and finally he saw Kasia and her father. He would

see them on the pier, of course, for

it would take them some time to

get their baggage through, and he

could explain to Kasia about the

other engagement. He followed

them with his eyes - and then,

with a gasp of astonishment, he

perceived just behind them, also

moving slowly down the gang-

plank, the prince and the man who

had called himself Admiral Pach-

ing to do with Kasia! It was just

to Vard, who nodded and walked

hurriedly on with him, while

Kasia, with a mocking smile,

through, and were lost in the

Dan stood staring after them for

et a moment; then, with the care-

ful step of a man who knows him-

self to be intoxicated, he climbed

painfully to the boat deck,

took his head in his hands.

Dan looked up dazedly. "No," he said. "Why?"

dropped upon a bench there, and

There, half an hour later, a stew-

"Beg pardon, sir," he said

"The passengers are all off, sir.

"Thank you," said Dan, and

got to his feet, descended to the

lower deck, surrendered his land-

ing ticket, and went unsteadily

The pier was littered with bag-

gage and crowded with distracted

"Nothing here," he said, and

Without a word, Dan handed

"What's in it?" he asked.

"A little electrical device," Dan

"Well, I'll have to open it-it

"Go ahead," said Dan, and the

inspector broke the seals, un-

the lid, glanced inside, and then

"What is this? A joke?" he

"I don't understand," Dan

"You said it was an electrical

"Either you're crazy or I am,"

And Dan's eyes nearly leaped

from his head, for the box con-

(Continued Next Week.)

Lloyds Guessed Wrong. From Capper's Weekly.

"That's what it is."

under Dan's nose.

demanded.

stammered.

device."

rose. Then his eyes ran Dan up

down the gangplank.

If you have any luggage, you'd

better be having it examined, sir."

crowd outside.

ard found him.

Are you ill?"

But those men could have noth-

"When does your paper appear?" Pachmann asked at last.

Tomorrow morning. "You would not wish to use the interview before that time?" 'No.'

Pachmann breathed a sigh of reef, and his face cleared.

"Then we are prepared to make a bargain with you," he said. "It is most important that the prince's incognito be strictly preserved un- mann. til tonight. If you will give me your word of honor to say nothng of this to any one until 8 an accident that they happened to o'clock this evening, I, in return, be behind her. And then he give you my word of honor that grasped the rail and strained forthe prince, at that hour, will grant ward, searcely able to believe his you an interview which I am sure eyes. For Pachmann had spoken you will find of interest. Do you agree?"

Dan reflected rapidly that he had nothing to lose by such an tucked her hand within the agreement; that 8 o'clock would prince's arm and fell into step berelease him from his promise in side him. Along the pier they hasample time to write his story; and tened to the entrance gates, passed the interview might really be important.

"Yes," he said; "I agree; but on one condition,"

"What is that?" demanded Pachmann, impatiently. "That the interview be exclu-

"Exclusive?" echoed Pach

mann. "I do not understand." "I mean by that that no one else

s to get the interview but me," Dan explained. A sardonic smile flitted across

Pachmann's lips. "I agree to the condition," he

"And you on your part crowded to the side rails to stare at agree to say no word to any one; pointment which I will make with

"I understand," said Dan. But, interview or no interview, I am to be released from the promise at 8 o'clock.'

"Yes. Very well, then. I accept men and women watching the inyour word of honor, and I give spectors diving remorselessly moved his cap and bowed respect- you will call at the German con- Each was absorbed in his own af-

> walked away, treading on air. was told off to look through his Then another consideration oc- baggage, and, with Dan's declaracurred to him. All this was going tion in his hand, led the way to the to interfere with his evening with letter "W," where his two suit Kasia. He must see her and ex- cases were soon found. Dan unan official stopped him at the the inspector knelt and examined gangway and explained that, un their contents. He was through in der quarantine regulations, each 10 minutes. class must keep to its own quarters until the boat had docked.

The delay was less than had and down. "I see you have a small been feared, for the illness in the parcel in your coat pocket. May I steerage turned out to be well de- see it?' fined typhoid; so, at the end of The prince met his gaze and two hours, the big ship began to him the parcel. The inspector shook his head, and tried to laugh. move slowly up the harbor, with turned it over and examined the But he was not a good liar-his the passengers hanging over the seals. father had long since recognized rails, for the first glimpse of the his unfitness for any diplomatic great city. There was the green shore of Long Island; and then "I see it is useless for me to dis- the hills of Staten island; and semble," he said, in a low tone. then, there to the left, loomed the might be diamonds, for all I 'But I am here strictly incognito, Statue of Liberty, her torch held know. and I beg that you will not betray high. Dan took off his cap, his eyes moist; and then, as he Dan's heart leaped with exulta- glanced at the faces of his neigh- wrapped the paper, and disclosed ope; but now she had for all of "What is this?" demanded the them new meaning—she typified said the man; "and I don't think newcomer, though his voice, too, the spirit of their fatherland, she it's me," and he thrust the box

And finally the wonderful skythe Brooklyn bridge spanning the fit it, into which had been pressed river to the right; little clouds of a number of nickel coins. steam crowning with white the summits of the towering buildings,

and marveled and were glad.

In England all carts and wagons must bear the owner's name and address before being used in a public highway.

Holland's Lost Prestige.

Prof. William Stearns Davis, in the New York Times. 1914 most Americans probably fective navy to convoy the friendly feelings toward Hol- across the North sea, and so r had more friendly feelings toward Holland than toward any other of the smaller independent countries of Europe. They admired the Dutch thrift, enterprise, and the heroic defense of liberty in former days. When the great war broke out they were glad that Holland at least was able to keep apart from it and to remain a peaceful spot upon an afflicted

Today, however, our point of view has decidely changed. We believe, now that events have marched, that Holland is pawning her soul by her national policy, or—less bluntly—that she is manifesting such an excessive anxiety for peace that. -less bluntly-that she is manifesting ich an excessive anxiety for peace that, in any case, the war will end with Dutchmen discovering that they have lost the respect of the entire world. The following seem to be undenlable facts:

Prussian "frightfulness" in Belgium, however much it may have driven Eng-

land, France and America to fury, has, in a cold blooded, fearful manner, paid excellent dividends in the smaller countries of Europe; particularly it has sent animal terror down the spines of the sons of the men who once held the armies of Spanish Alva and Philip II at bay. If only Holland an see her home territory left undevas-ated she seems willing to sacrifice all hings else. The presence of the great Dutch merchant fleet in the Hudson has a very direct connection (and to Germany's advantage) with the burning of Louvain and the slaughter of the inno-cents in Flanders.

would not have tolerated outrages against themselves so gross as to drive any self respecting nation to desperation. Our own grievances were great, yet British official figures show that up to April 25, 1917, (after America had been for three weeks a belligerent) only 20 American ships of 59,000 odd tons had been sunk by German mines or submarines. But that same date. however, 76 Dutch ships of 149,000 tons had been similarly destroyed with correspondingly greater loss of life, and Holland was still most correctly "neutral." Will any sane Dutchman argue that his government would have tolerated similar outrages from Hayti or Siam? It is manifestly a case where the national inde-pendence has been compromised by a process of sheer terrorization.

Dutchmen say they must get coal from Germany, and therefore must trade with her. Of course, they admit that they can get coal from England except for the submarine pirates. They have not the courage to allow their small but decidedly ef-

honorable status of armed neutrality, pro-tecting their own rights, but doing no

harm to Germany. They say, indeed, that they fear Germany will not respect armed neutrality, but will in such a case declar war; therefore, they waive their most obvious international rights. Clearly here also is evidence of a nation no longer in-dependent, but reduced to a kind of trem-bling Teutonic satrapy.

independence would be ruined in a decade. They have far greater direct interest than any of the kaiser's enemies, except Belgium herself, in seeing Germany com-pletely expelled from that country. Here, again, they have let themselves be so completely intimidated that they dare not lift a finger to save their own future

existence as a nation.

Americans may grant that the preservation of the self respect of Holland is not in our keeping, and that it is not for us to settle whether Dutchmen are justified in saving their land from possible devas-tation, even at the cost of the last vestiges of national honor. What we do desire Dutchmen to understand is that the world is completely taking their measure. Because we think of them as we do, we do not propose to teach them counterlessons in "frightfulness" by drowning their citizents in Flanders.

If the Dutch had not allowed them-Gelderland as desolate as Hainaut, deportselves to be utterly intimidated they ing their women or levying enormous would not have tolerated outrages against requisitions although our "strategic requisitions, although our "strategic necessities" are quite as urgent as those of the imperial gentleman whose friend-ship is still officially cherished by his "good sister" of The Hague. We do, however, feel it an urgent duty to insist that in dealing with Holland our

government take advantage of every economic circumstance and every formal right under international law to make this intimidation and subjection of people once proud and free of just as little advantage to our enemies as possible

vantage to our enemies as possible.

When Dutchmen can show that their government has uttered more than bleating protests at the sinking of its ships and the murder of its citizens upon the seas, and that the spirit of William the Silent and of the later William of Orange is not absolutely dead, they can approach us with requests for those ship clearances, and that grain and extle fodder which and that grain and cattle fodder which may be of very direct use to the amiable pan-Germans who have already indicated

AN AMERICAN'S PLEDGE.

Issued by the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce.

In this time of national crisis I pledge myself to support the military, financial and economic policies of my country. I do this, first, because the United States stands for democracy; for the right of the people to a voice in their government. Under this government I have received a good education; I have been protected in my life and property, and I have had an opportunity to enter any

activity in life for which I am fitted. I make this piedge, secondly, because I believe democracy, not only in the United States, but also throughout the world, is threatened by the ambitions of the German kaiser and his advisers.

He has established a military system whose avowed purpose is

He has waged war by barbarous and inhuman methods, the principal sufferers of which have been helpless men and women and

He has encouraged a course of instruction by which the youth of nation have been educated to believe in force and conquest. He has repudiated treaties. He has violated all the principles of humanity and international

taw in his treatment of the conquered Belgians. He has conspired against our country while at peace with us.

He has sought to embroil us in war with other countries.

He has based his policy toward other nations upon falsehood

For these reasons I accept the judgment of the president that no man and no nation can depend upon the word or treaty of the present

For these reasons I pledge myself and my property to the cause of my country, and I will accept whatever service I am able and fitted to undertake.

Small Nations and America.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

tality about small countries. A country no more attains virtue through being small than an honest industrial or commercial combination attains wickedness by the fact of bigness. Americans will welcome and applaud the administration's apparent disposition to pursue henceforth a policy which, so far as we can rightfully prevent it, shall no longer allow small countryles, while wearing the smug face of neutrality, to contribute in any way to the support of the enemy of Amer-

ica and the enemy of civilization. Sweden has shown how much watching a small country can need. Sweden's government was caught red-handed as an out-and-out instrument for German diplo-matic communications from Buenos Aires that are as criminal as the private letters of punmen or "Apaches." Far less dra-maye, but far more important to America's success in the war have been the cold revelations of commercial statistics showing that small countries which have been plaintively appealing for American food products have long been sending to our enemies food and other necessities in qua_tities anywhere from 100 per cent to 1,000 per cent more than they had done before the war.

before the war.

It is gratifying to believe that the farce of our indirectly assisting our own enemies is now ended once for all by the embargo and the tightening of the naval blockade. It is comforting to see some evidence that experience with Sweden and the cold facts of Dutch, Scandinavian and Ewiss traffic with Germany aroused at Washington a salutary skepticism, a very inquiring vigilance and a new and more vigorous and matter of fact policy in cooperation with our allies in respect to those countries and their ships and to

in cooperation with our allies in respect to those countries and their ships and to neutrals in general.

Lonely survivors of the obsolete and puerile tradition of "twisting the lion's tail," pro-Germans and those sentimentalists who in the name of a diseased liberalism, comprise a sort of American "Bolsheviki," will doubtless hasten to murmur against England in her controversy with Holland. They may murmur, too, at our Holland. They may murmur, too, at our increasingly practical and unsentimental policy at Washington. But this war is a high moral issue. We are fighting rightly and for the right. For three years far too much complacency was shown neutrals neighboring Germany. The time has come when not sentimentality nor quib-eles, but cold blooded pursuit of victory, limited in method only by fundamental

There should be no maudlin sentimen- law, right and equity, should rule the Rome and the other allied capitals

From the Philadelphia Evening Ledger. For those who like to read statistics about the war, here are a few fresh facts which come to us direct from Charles M. Schwab Bethlehem Steel Works is paying out \$1,-

500,000 every 24 hours for labor and ma-Eighty per cent of the Bethlehem out-

put today is going to the United States yet Bethlehem is only turning out 25

oig guns a week And to do anything at all along the 350-

mile front in France it is necessary. Mr. Schwab tells us, to have one of these big guns every 20 feet.

If you like figuring, get out your pencil and so to it. cil and go to it.

Men Who Do the Fighting.

From the Spectacor, London.
In reply to the suggestion of German propagandists that the Dominion treeps are being made to do more than their share of fighting, the war office has stated that since July 31, 84 per cent of the man angusted in active operations were the men engaged in active operations were from the United Kingdom, and these British troops sustained 92 per cent of the casualties. English troops represent 70 per cent of the total, Scottish 8, and Irish 6 per cent. The English casualties have been 76 per cent, the Scottish 10, and the Irlah 6. Oversea troops, while contrib-uting 16 per cent of the armies, have suffered only 8 per cent of the casualties.

The Vigor of Life.

From the Outlook.
Some good people, think that boxing. football and universal physical training will blunt the intellect of "our American youth." It certainly does not have this youth." It certainly does not have this effect upon Mr. Roosevelt, for he came back from Jack Cooper's and perpetrated one of the best of his characteristic of Mayor Mitchel he referred to that flighting candidate and to his two opponents, the Tammany representative.

Judge Hylan and the pacifist represent

tive, Mr. Hillquit, as follows: The foes of Mr. Mitchel have a ked,
"Why should he drape himself to the
American flag?" I can answer. It is
because the flag will look out of
place on either of the other two
candidates.