OF FLEMING WILSON THE OTHER SH

HEN Martin Hubbard's name was announced as master of the fast and comfortable liner Enterprise, Samuel Garfinkle removed a small neatly taped packet of papers from a pigeonhole in his desk and locked it up in the small steel box he always carried with him on business trips. "Why," I protested, "do you load

yourself down with the dull record of a perfectly honest, capable and successful seaman? The Enterprise is a worthy vessel. Hubbard never had an accident. Your busifiess lies only with the sinister side of ship-Yet here the papers tell us ping. Hubbard has got promotion and you dig up his story and pack your k't and prepare to be off. Surely, you have nothing against Hubbard?

Garfinkle smiled faintly, "Did you ever hear that old classic about the man who lay awake for hours waiting for the lodger upstairs to drop his other shoe?"

"Did-er-Martin Hubbard drop 1 shoe?" I asked with some hesitation. "Have you been waiting all this time to catch him a second time?"

"I never lie awake over such things." Garfinkle responded tartly 'It's Captain Hubbard who's been listening all these years." He looked at the locked box a mo

ment, then seized it and opened it. He removed the packet of papers in had just stowed away, untaped it, and spread the documents carefully on his desk. He chose one and handed it to

"That was my first notice of the existence of Martin Hubbard." Garfinkle murmured. I read the letter, which was signed by the then head of a large line long forgotten. It ran:

San Francisco, 17th April, 1901. Capt. S. Garfinkle, Supt. Bureau Marine Investigations

Dear Sir: For eight months our SS. Vulture has been under command of Captala Martin Hubbard running as regular;y as possible between this port and the Columbia river.

We note that Captain Hubbard hes twice insisted upon the discharge of mates. In both instances the mates men of good reputation, have report-ed sighting a small boat adrift with a body or bodies in it off the buoy near Pt. Reyes. Captain Hub-bard denies that he has ever, while in command of the Vulture, sighted such small boats nor has he at any time omitted to report anything in that nature that has come under his observation.

Mr. Z. Taine, at present mate of the Garfinkle drew out a little bit of over the intrigue that seemed ripen-Vulture, has secretly reported to us that on the last voyage of the SS. Vulture, No. 34, at 4 A. M., weather thick, sky overcast, with a heavy sei running, a whaleboat appeared out of the mist and hailed the Vulture Captain Hubbard, who had come to the bridge at 1:30 A. M., and who had been apparently anxious, refused acknowledge seeing this small boat and kept his course.

In view of these facts, and of our desire to retain Captain Hubbard in our employ, we beg to submit the matter to you for a report in due course.

## Yours. &c. &c.

I laid the letter down and said nothing except a casual remark from sharply. . "No man that I know ever this Theodore Howard that 'some day Martin Hubbard of turning Mart Hubbard would stop.' I mailed

paper neatly written over in his own ing about the Enterprise. With all andwriting. Consulting it, he said: the facts that Garfinkle had supplied "Since when are they building The bar at the mouth of the Columbia "In May, 1901, on the night of the me with I made little of it. I had dreadnaughts in the Columbia?" I had been rough for two weeks. The handwriting. 26th, I was smoking my pipe in the long since learned that my friend after smoking room of the Mail liner worked slowly until he had made all worked slowly until he had made all City of Pekin when a young man 1 possible deductions from his painfully took to be a seaman entered (there gathered data. Then he acted with was no one else there), handed me a a swiftness which none could follow letter, and asked me to post it for him in Hongkong. He explained that he was leaving the City of Pekin at make of that far-away drowned girl. Yokohama. His name was Theodore the mystery of three boats adrift at

Howard. The letter was addressed long intervals in the same spot, the to Martin Hubbard. From the man's manner I saw that he was much overwrought. I ordered the steward to give him a drink. But I gained

calling out three times of a name which was still in doubt, a half suggested feud between Martin Hubbard and Theodore Howard, and 330 fathom of huge chain cable on a steam glimpse of the smoldering fires that schooner-tug baffled me. The gist of it was he suspected peril to the Enate at his vitals.

acide from the plain duty of every seaman-to rescue those perishing on deep waters." Garfinkle nodded. "I investigated the matter and made my report— Howard—Theodore Howard. He de-Caking and the plain duty of every the letter and took occasion long after to ask Captain Hubbard in a perfectly matter of fact way whether he had ever known a seaman named Howard—Theodore Howard. He de-Caking and seaman to rescue the rescue the seaman to rescue the rescue th instantly. He slumped down on the at six knots per hour." Oakland and sought the Gleaner. found her lying in the shoals on the west side of the long wharf. A small force of stevedores were loading Later he remarked: "I've always" cement into her half empty hold. A missed things by an hour. Only by Howard hung grimly on and listened cursory glance told me that when all an hour! Now, if a man is a day late, the barrels in sight had been put or a week out of his reckoning, he aboard their steam schooner would be can't blame himself so much. But an less than half laden. I went on board and discovered Howard in his little

"On all three occasions the solitary living person in the boat rose and called shrilly a name. In each case the Vulture kep ther course."

"It's second hand," he went on. "A | closed the deal within six hours. The devil of a job it was to stow it." asked, with an attempt to be humor-

this packet, mister." So we salled for the north on what

dread history of Theodore Howard. It was the beginning of the northwest weather, and the old steam schooner bucked the driving seas day long with Inrs. dogged and almost futile persistence As we gained northing the air grew chiller and the gale fresher. Off Heceta Head we came to a standstill, and Howard cursed. It was my first

this time of year." I reminded him.

night." owners of the raft were desperate. two steamers they had engaged to do the towing had walted, given no "Freight is what pays the bills of tice, and departed. Any day the bar lulu and will go south of us." might smooth sufficiently for the raft to go to sea-but there was no vessel was to prove the final episode in the available to take hold of it. Howard signed a contract to tow the huge, unwieldy affair to a point inside the the path." Golden Gate for forty thousand dol-

> Within an hour North Head reported a smooth bar. Howard fairly tore the Gleaner from her berth and down the river to the raft. Within six hours we had it fast on the end of our hawser and at sundown we were

toward the leaden skies. I was at my rush of twin propellors, reversed out wits' ends. We were nearing the crowded channel off Point Reyes and "The Enterprise," I said.

"Yes," said the second. "I knew The Gleaner was steadily steaming ahead though her seams were opening. her siren the first go-off. I hope she clears that raft!"

her bollers leaking and the engineer But another sound caught my eara. desperate. But something loyal and I leaned over the rail and saw How. faithful kept us at our work. After all (we told each other) Howard had handed. I dropped into the sea, was hove off on a great roller and toward pense. Now a fortune was within his the unseen steamer. I was dumb grasp. To land the great raft inside with bewilderment. Then another terrific blast of sound swept over me. share. That he was demented was true, but it was a temporary craze induced by sleeplessness, worry and water-line to bridge, edging slowly strain. And the Gleaner drove slowly through the murk? An instant's cal-on into the misty, veiled waters culation told me she would successwhere the tides take hold among the fully clear the raft that lay hidden to reefs and shoals that guard the Golden leeward of us if she held the course - she would clear she was on

Within 20 hours of our goal Howard rang the machines to stand still and ordered me to go aboard the raft and Theodore Howard standing up in it. shackle the lengths of the cable up shrouded with a gray coat, a cap over and pay it out, after making fast to the great chain slings that held the whistle again. The second mate logs into a compact, cigar-shaped bulk. He gave me a perfectly reason-"She sees us."

"She sees us!" he whispered, "She'll go clear!"

But at that instant a harsh, faint, leave the raft to drift slowly to the and plangent voice rouse from between drag of this tremendous chain and be us and the great passenger ship. It plorced the distances with its melancholy wall:

"Lucy Aston! Lucy Aston!"

It seems as if silence fell on both steamers. The cry rose once more, sobblingly, "Lucy Aston! Lucy Aston! Lucy Aston" leapt an octave, and stopped the breath in my throat with its queer, tremulous: "Martin Hub-bard! Martin! Martin lover!"

"By thunder, that's a girl in that Francisco. We procured fuel and boat calling!" the second mate were back at our place by 8 of a gasped. rainy morning. I expected to be in- But f

But from the lofty bridge of the Entepprise came the rear ofan order: "Hard a.port! Hard a-port!" Followed the clang of engineroor

elegraphs and the sudden rumble of That night the chief engineer scrows taking hold. The Enterprise glanced up at me with an odd embar- began to sheer off. Slowly her bows pointed towards the invisible raft as "Between you and me, mister, I hate lying out here. We're right in the road of all the craft dropping in "She" strike and go down like a

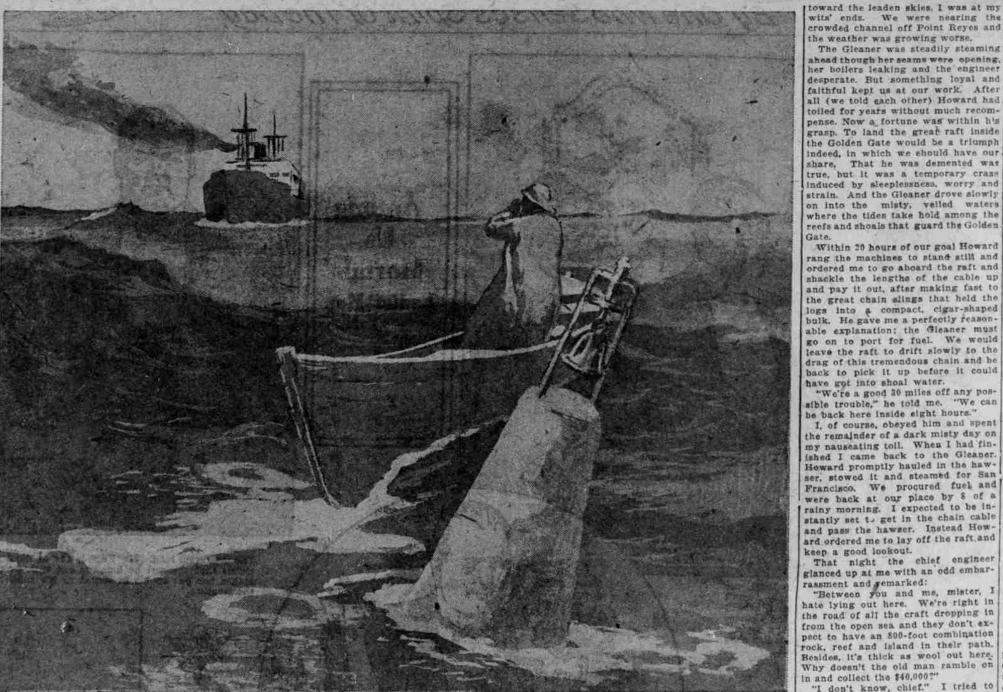
from the open sea and they don't ex-pect to have an \$00-foot combination moaned.

But another voice rose on the Why doesn't the old man ramble on in and collect the \$40,000?" Inter's bridge and I knew that Samuel Garfinkle had taken charge. Amid the clansing of source and showing liner's bridge and I knew that Samuel "I don't know, chief." I tried to orders the big ship drew back again, reassure him. "Anyway, I guess no inch by inch, till she was in the clear, ships are coming along this way to- As she floated motionless at last, agleam with lights and resounding to "The Enterprise is due to berth at subdued voices, the small boat drifted 8 in the morning," the engineer re- up shadowlike from the mist-velled

"But she won't come anywhere near "But she won't come anywhere near "I returned "She's from Hono-""Martin Hubbard! Martin Hubbard! Martin lover! Come and be with Lucy Aston!"

"You know Martin Hubbard? He's The small boat had now drifted always made Point Reyes and he'll almost under the Enterprise's huge make it till his dying day. And How- breast. Its vague occupant seemed ard has strung this raft right across to stretch out gaunt arms. The voice died away slowly in the eddy-From some far distance a faint ing fog, now and then coming back blast told us of a vessel feeling her in a faint echo: "Martin . . .

way inward. I jumped up and sought Lucy Aston lover. Howard. I found him in his cabin. There was a sciffle on the bridge seated before his desk, writing stead- of the liner and a figure leaped from There was a scuffle on the bridge lly under a shaded lamp. I had to its rail to the sea. At the same incall to him before he looked up. I stant the great steamer lurched deeply put the case to him. He laughed. over to the thrust of a roller and "One must expect this kind of slant his time of year," I reminded him. ""One never gets over hoping for etter luck," he confessed, sobering By this time my fears were alive. finger out through the swirling mis "We really have no excuse for lying upon the raft that lay amid the breaking seas to leeward. Somewhere Howard lifted his voice shrilly. among the huddled passengers on the



which is here and which I'll sum- nied that he had. Later he returned marize. I need not say that the to the subject and asked me, in turn, owners of the Vulture retained Cap- what I knew about Theodore Howtain Hubbard as master. But on my ard. Naturally I knew nothing, and advice they gave him another run."

"And he saved his money, earned further promotion, got into the passenger trade, and now has the Enterprise," I remarked.

My friend was silent. Presently I went on

"But how did you explain the matadrift off Pt. Reyes-which Hubbard swore he didn't see""

"I didn't explain 'em." Garfinkle ment. Garfinkle frowned and laid returned quietly. "I found both the his finger tip on the first item he mates who had been discharged and wished me to see: got their stories. They were utterly preposterous, incredible and the men were ashamed themselves when they repeated them. But Taine's was from these recitals and briefly it is this: On all three occasions the solitary living person in the boat rose and called shrilly a name which was variously given me by the three men as Luke Ashmun, Lute Ashton and Lucy Ashton. In each case the Vulkept her course under Hubbard's direction and the boat each time disappeared in the mist astern. exact location of the incident was the same on every occasionsome eight miles off Pt. Reyes. The weather was always the sameheavy sea, light wind and thick." "You asked Hubbard about it?"

Insisted. Garfinkle frowned. "Not yet. ]

found out a little that made me understand he would deny the matter strongly. So I simply filed it and Henn waited." He paused and stared at me with a profound and meaning "I knew that some day again Hubbard would catch sight of a small boat adrift. The other shoe will drop. Because I must avert a disaster to the Enterprise, and because I can trust you and need your help, I'm telling ou what no other man besides myself knows. I nor any other man knows all of Martin Hubbard's secret. But I know enough of his to put two and two together-and it

makes four." "Four what?" I demanded.

"Four men."

'You and I and Hubbard and-

and-Garfinkle picked another paper from the lat spread on the desk and handed it to me. It was a clipping from the Duncan's Mills News, dated March, 1899. It read:

You have good papers and plenty of experience. While the fact is un-"On-Thursday of this week the body of the young woman which was washed up on the beach on Tuesday announced and you will not allow was buried by benevolent citizens. him to suspect that you have any Nothing could be ascertained about inking of it, I have good reason to her history, and her identity is still believe that Howard is going to tackle a mystery. Deputy Sheriff Henley a big job where such a man asiyou reported that the clew of the check will represent yourself to be would found in her pocket had led to noth- be extremely valuable. Besides, you ing. It was apparently drawn to the are an utter stranger to him-which honor in pledge of the integrity of order of Th. Howard and indorsed by is so much the better."

him to L. Ashton. So this tragedy of the sea adds one more to the in. soluble mysteries of the Pacific." "You identify this unknown girl. squarely.

then, as the Aston, Ashmun or Ash-"Just let drop that you were quarton reported by the three mates of the Vulture." I remarked. "But who termaster with Hubbard some years ago. Don't be specific." the dickens was this Th. Howard?"

sald so." "Well?" I suggested Garfinkle pressed a button and his factotum, the excellent and discree Henry, appeared. "Bring me the last report of the

tug Gleaner." Garfinkle ordered. This brought, my friend thrust it of those three different boats under my nose and I read a long crew list, some memoranda about stores, and looked up in bewilder-

"Th. Howard, master."

"All right," I admitted. "Suppos such to be the case and the two mer identical. Here we have the man who exactly simflar. I gathered one point indersed the check over to the girl, Lucy Aston, and who afterward wrote a letter to Martin Hubbard, which you posted in Hongkong. He is skipper of the rotten old tug Gleaner Hubbard is commander of the big liner Enterprise. Nearly a score of years are past: what's the answer? Garfinkle pointed out another item "Stores supplied tug Gleaner by M. T. P. Coy: 330 fathom 3% stud ca-ble, 118 tons." difficult.

ship" was his expression. "Good heavens!" I murmured, "What While I thought over all that Gar can a steam schooner like the Gleaner finkle had suggested about this man. want of an anchor chain cable that I answered, his questions, professed would hold a superdreadnaught in a my competence, and signified my will; gale of wind?"

ingness to put up with his ship. At "That's your end of it," Garfinkl last Howard pushed my papers back returned, and summoned Henry again. to me. He gave his orders curtly: "I'm away for 40 days and 40 nights. and the compact was made. If you want me wireless me the aleamship Enterprise, first cabin. The rest of the day I spent getting acquainted with the steam schooner I sail for Honolulu on the Sonoma a She was fitted with little that was noon tomorrow. I join the Enterprise modern, and was, in fact, one of the as a passenger 10 days hence. The Enterprise is due in San Francisco six days thereafter."

"That," said the capable Henry, "ac counts for 17 days. Where shall you be the other 237"

Garfinkle rose. "That is what pur zles me." he remarked. He turned to "Please go down to Oakland me. long wharf, where the Gleaner is loading cement for Astoria. Captain Howard needs a mate. Sign on with him for the voyage and stay with

him till you hear from me." "What if he won't have me?"

Garfinkle shook his head reprov pleted this outfit. ingly. "If you are as wise as I think you are you will convince him that you are a first chop tugboat man. cable?"

I found it stowed in No. 2 hold. No man of womanlike feeling can ook at a huge anchor cable without profound interest. It is so unballeyably tremendous. Each link weighs so much, is so carefully forged. From shackle to shackle it is marked with the hieroglyphics of workman who warrant their job, who offer their

their handlwork. It represents the "But if he doesn't want me." ultimate of human faithfulness and Garfinkle stopped in his prepara material endurance, strength and loytions to leave and met my eyes I looked up to find Howard gloom

ily watching me. I remarked on the

rail. "I've never found luck on my made good time, though the Gleaner side," he said in an altered tone. "A labored heavily and began to give way

"That reminds me of the story of "That reminds me of the story of Cap'n Hall," I remarked, with every Intent to divert his mind. "You re-We both turned and stared back af We both turned and stared back af cabin aft under the bridge. Garfinkle's talk had built up for me mental picture of a Theodore Howard who was a patient, tireless, vigilant, single-minded seeker of revenge.

Howard's fingers dug into my arm The Captain Howard who receiver and his furious face was thrust close me was a middle-aged seaman of mild to mine. and worried expression; a little awk

"Remember?" he shouted. ward in his movements, ungainly of nothing but remember it!" And he figure, and sparing of speech. As he flung away and went below. sat in the cramped room and studied

Later he came up and muttered my credentials he gave me the impression of being fatigued by the endan apology.

"The truth is. I have a little scheme less endeavor to make profit out of on to make some good money," he petty voyages. There was nothing told me. "I don't make much on this for it, if there could be imagined any large about him; nothing dashing nor craft, owning her as I do." imaginative. He frowned over me like

Mentally I said, "And you paid an old woman confronted with a bar-\$25,000 for's chain cable which you gain in an article badly needed and try to make me believe is freight for Ill-afforded. He questioned me about my experience, about my knowledge Astoria." Aloud I responded. "I hope truth) if this enormous cable were to of handling cargo. He suggested that this won't interfere, sir."

the Gleaner was small, unhandy and "There's an eight-hundred foot log "An unsatisfactory kind of raft lying in the Columbia waiting for some vessel to tow it down south."

he went on. "Everybody steers clear of the job. These's thirty thousand her tow floated motionless. We began in it for the man who can manage it." I laughed. Garfinkle's carefully deected plot simmered down to nothing at all; the Gleaner was going on a traveler which ran along the wire perfectly legitimate errand, which hawser which the Gleaner kept taut "I need a mate, mister," he said, might use even that enormous chain

cable. Howard had invested heavily on the chance of getting the job that other and more careful owners had shied at. I felt a sudden relief from Howard: a strain.

old-fashioned craft constructed to "Can the Gleaner handle one of carry cargo up and down the coast those rafts?" I asked, and promptly it. And you've spoiled the trim of on the least possible draft and with the least possible expenditure of coal. I judged her gait to be about eight added, "We can try, at all events." "If we get there in time!" he ansso well" wered. He went on to explain that knots an hour, and fancied that the raft, which was eight hundred against & heavy nor'wester she would feet long and drew thirty-six feet do well to keep steerage way. She of water, had been bar bound against was dirty, also, as old ships get for lack of paint and minor repairs. But "Those scary skippers and timid for all her commonplaces she had one astonishing feature; a modern towing machine installed aft, where the su-They won't ante," he told me. "I mountains. The third night after our machine installed aft, where the sureckoned I'd just bet a little and perstructure had been cut away. A draw cards for the pot." new and very heavy wire hawser com-

nothing and I began to impress on We discussed the matter during the Howard the danger of meeting other next two days, and called the chief It struck me, "Where is that chain engineer up to have his opinion. He vessels which could not see the extent

pooh-poohed us both, and signified that he would guit rather than risk weak engines and untrustworthy boilers on such a job. "Better found steamships have been lost trying it," he concluded.

"No help there," I told Howard. He shut his lips in a grim line. 'You stick, mister! We'll show 'em!' We arrived in the Columbia over a "Keep on!" dirty bar and entered at Astoria. The log raft was still there, lying at anchor below the Middle Sands, and

(we were actually informed) likely to go permanently aground any hour. "That makes it the better for us." "Just let drop that you were quar-termaster with Hubbard some years ago. Don't be specific." I left his office puzzling heartly it was consigned to a firm in Astoria.

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It didn't do quite so well, but w here," I maintained. in weak spots as an old ship will, I

to no complaints or arguments. And on the sixth day after leaving Astoria we wallowed past Mendocino and into hour-hell is full of men an hour the smoother stretches of the Califor-

the huge, low bulk that followed us

It lay like a long island, awash to every breaker, smothered in foam and spray, but steadily surging southward do

to the pull of our hawser. "We better get that anchor chain cable over there," my commander said

suddenly. I looked at him in amazement.

blowing signals till it clears."

he mumbled. tell the truth, I had forgot that odd "I'll bet Martin Hubbard would part of our equipment. And the need give twice that to be sure nobody

was waiting for him off Point Reyes." need, was past. Inside three days w I retorted. would have our tow in port. It is sel-Howard reached a shaking hand dom rough in late May off the central for the pipe on his desk, filled it fum-California coast. And (to tell the and lit it. Through a cloud blingly.

e used it should have been got on of smoke he said: "Wha'd' you know of Hubbard! the raft before we left the Columbia And wha's the Enterprise doing in All my suspicions were roused again. But Howard was adamant to these waters?"

I recalled Garfinkle's warning and my representations. The Gleaner and said: "Oh, I was quartermaster with that crazy loon once in the old days. the killing labor of breaking the cable, length by length, out of the He was always seeing things around Point Reyes." hold and hauling it to the raft on a

steady force of circumstances.

The chief shook his head.

Howard swayed in his chair. "And wha'd Martin Hubbard see?" he said drunkenly, though I knew him to be It took four precious days to get this uncless weight into the cable we'l cold sober so far as liquor went. I built among the logs of the reft. shot my answer at venture.

"A woman adrift in a small boat." last the task was done. I came back to the steam schooner and said to Howard arose and blew a huge puff f smoke ceilingward. "Just like "I've got your chain cable stowed Martin! He was always a great man over there and no anchor to bend on for the ladies! He's different now. they say. But in his time he was a lady-killer. They say"-the man your vessel so that she can't tow half choked-"he even went so far as to

lie to other men's girls. Made love to Howard laughed in my face and women other men loved. And when rang the engines ahead full speed. Two days followed during which we they fell for his talk and his promises and his sleek outs-he kept his made fair progress. Then the wind becourse and let 'em drift astern intogan to haul into the south'ard and the sky became overcast and inshare into-"-Howard turned his wild eyes on me and gulped-"let 'em drift astern into the darkness while he bent over some other girl beside him resumption of the voyage it was thick

and drizzling. The next day we saw on the bridge and whispered . . . whispered . . . whispered . . ." The little cabin seemed filled with acrid smoke. I seemed to see for an instant the torture in which the man and weight of the thing we towed. "A steamship might better run on lived, seeing always the vision of the solid rock than on that raft," I urged. girl he loved, whom Martin Hubbard "It's a deadly menace to everything had betrayed, drifting back into the going up and down the coast. You mist in the boat she had so painfully ought to haul in on your hawser rowed into the misty reaches of the sea in order to hall her lover and so make fast astern the raft and lie by. be off. And I heard the thunder of "I was an hour late once," he told the nearing steamer's blast roar over ne, his reddened eyes glaring on mine. up and pulled the Gleaner's whistle-

And in the end I had to acknowlcord and our answer shricked out, edge that Theodore Howard was invenomous and shrill. The second sane. Some strain, possibly that of mate grasped my arm. "It's all very well to lie here at the risking his all on such a venture, had

end of a short line and show our lights and trust in God," he told me broken down the man's mental integrity. He kept the bridge and "But it's thick as mud and found this to be the case coared blasphemies down the speak- fiercely. ing tube to the engine room, bawled that's a liner!" I listened and heard the thump and borne children.

'And who are you to advise your com- Enterprise a woman began to sob. mander to proceed during a heavy I threw our own light on the interfog and mist with a tow and tow line val of sea between the liner and the over half a mile long? Who'd be steam schooner. It was empty, exblamed if anything happened? Here cept for a few staves floating on the we lie, snug, all lit up like a churchshoulder of a wave. Martin Hubbard and no man but a fool could milss our and Theodore Howard had cast their signals. Only a fool could hit us." last reckoning.

The moisture-laden breeze brought Three weeks later Samuel Garfinkle n through the open port the bellow showed me a cutting from the Dunof the invisible vessel nosing her can's Mills News.

way through the fog. And Howard's

lt read: "An inquest was held Tuesday over eyes lit with a fire that startled me. He laughed, looked at me triumthe two bodies washed up on the phantly, and then recovered his usual beach 12 miles below here, but nothmild, worried expression and the attiing was elicited in the way of identitude of a skipper discouraged by the fication. Nothing was found on either body which gave light on the "It's \$40,000 in my pocket, mister,"

strange affair, though some comment was excited by the statement that in the pockets of each of the unidenti fied man were found badly damaged papers in which the name L Aston uld be made out. So this tragedy of the sea adds once more to the many unsolvable mysteries of the

Pacific. Copyright 1921 by John Flaming Wilson

Insanity Occurs Earlier in Successive Generations.

Director of Large Asylum Reports Observation of 250 Pairs of Parents in Transmission of Taint.

CCORDING to Dr. Kener, director A CCORDING to Dr. Kener, director of a large lunatic asylum in Rodmania, insanity, when transmitted, occurs at an earlier age in each successive generation. Of 250 pairs of parents, reports the Journal of the American Medical association, and offspring, 39 per cent of the offspring were found to have had their first attack of insanity before the age of 25, a considerable portion being congenital imbeciles. Mothers transmitted much more frequently than fathers, and daughters are affected more often than sons; also the offspring are affected at about half the age of the parent, being in most instances either congenital imbeciles or cases of adolescent insanity.

The study of pedigrees reveals the differences of manifestation of a neuropathic taint. In some members of the tainted stock it may appear as chores, elipepsy, migraine, neurasthenia, exophthalmic goitre or diabetes; in others it may be a matter of temperament, accentricity, exaltation, melancholy or feeble will power. A neurotic inheritance is liable to bring about the establishment of certain morbid mental habits; and when such an inheritance is strong there is great risk of the development of organized delusions. Proper care may keep the us. I leaped for the deck and reached latter tendencies in check, but an improper environment in which there is temptation to drink, evil companions, and the like, may result in finsanity, crime or suicide. In a third generation these inborn tendencies may ap pear in a more intensive sulting in congenial imbec illty and

feeble-mindedness. Dr. Kener has first cousins, not insane but coming of a tainted stock, have married and