Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

#### ISBN 9780649420285

And the Captain Answered by Octave Thanet

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

### **OCTAVE THANET**

# AND THE CAPTAIN ANSWERED



10/20/

## AND THE CAPTAIN ANSWERED

 $B_1$ 

### OCTAVE THANET

The Man of the Hour, The Lion's Share By inheritance, etc.

And the chief captain answered, With a great sum obtained I this freedom. Acts 22:28

INDIANAPOLIS
THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY
PUBLISHERS

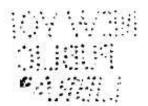
LT

# COPYRIGHT 1917 THE BORRS-MERRILL COMPANY

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

505668A
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
R 1990 L

BRAUEWORTH & CO. BOOK MANUFACTUREDS BROCKLYN, N. Y.



WISTER FROM C. O.



# And The Captain Answered

#### CHAPTER I

#### HER BOY

ONLY two members of the battery were outside the train, Captain Winthrop and Private Victor Hardy. The "boys" had marched through the long wide streets of the midwestern town, packed with a black, swaying, cheering mass of their fellow citizens, while the bands blared Marching through Georgia and the Star-Spangled Banner. They had gathered be-

fore the club house of the town and had heard the men whom they had been reared to respect praise them and promise to guard their families, a promise loyally kept, by the way; and mentioned here because such promises are not always loyally kept. Now, all were aboard the cars-or as they liked to phrase it-entrained, except only the Captain and Private Hardy. The Captain remained on the station platform the better to be sure every one of his men was safe on the train. The private who had been detailed on special duty had just reported.

Beside each of the two soldiers

stood a pale and smiling woman, his mother. Mrs. Winthrop was slender, tall, with a mist of silver just beginning to glint in her black hair. The Captain's dark eyes were an exact replica of her fine, dark eves. Her bearing and voice were charming and there was about her an air of distinction and elegance as much in her person as in her careful toilet. At moments her eves rested on her son with a flicker of pain, instantly dispelled. She talked only of the lightest, most prosaic things, making a laughing appointment to visit him before long at the camp in Des Moines. All about her was a surg-