THE JUDGMENT OF JANE

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The Judgment of Jane by Robert Rudd Whiting

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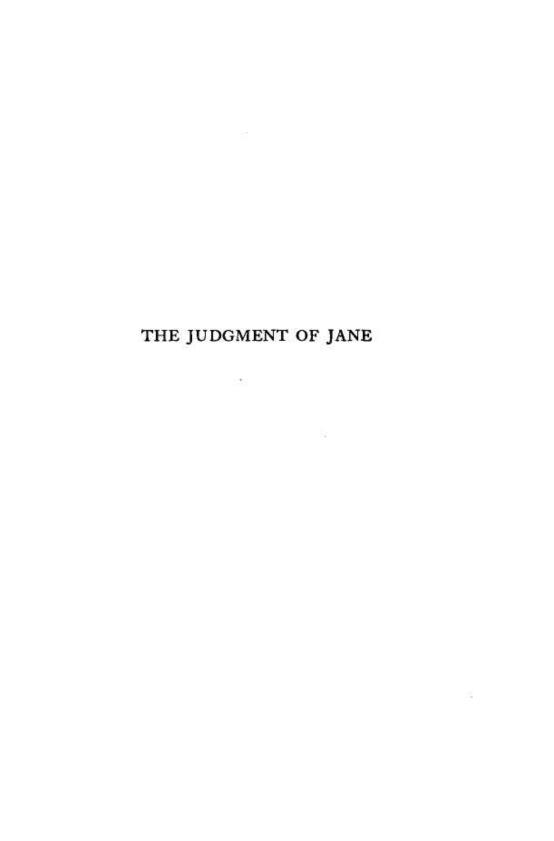
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ROBERT RUDD WHITING

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THE JUDGMENT OF JANE

BY

ROBERT RUDD WHITING
AUTHOR OF "A BALL OF YARN," ETC.

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A SNAP SHOT

Which may or may not have had considerable bearing upon the life of one of the principal characters in this story; and incidentally upon the lives of many of the five or ten thousand men and women who compose New York's "Four Hundred."

Shortly after dawn. The sultry air laden with the heavy smells of New York's East Side. A big-eyed, white-faced little boy, leaning limply against the door of a Madison Street tenement is disinterestedly watching two mongrel dogs fighting over a choice bit of garbage from an overturned can. Their growls and yelping become louder. First one, then three or four swarthy heads appear at windows. Staccato imprecations in Yiddish. An old shoe is hurled at the fighting dogs. A stick. The curs only growl the louder. A kettle of boiling water thrown-sssst-with unerring aim. A sharp yelp, and the disturbers, tails between legs, scurry out of sight and earshot. Heads are withdrawn. The street resumes its early morning calm. Five seconds-ten sec-

A SNAP SHOT

onds. . . . Stillness. . . . A gaunt grey cat slinks cautiously out of an alley and pauses. Continued stillness. She pounces upon the spoils for which the dogs were fighting, and darts back into the alley with her prize.

Admiration kindles the eyes of the boy leaning against the tenement door.

Perhaps the picture became photographed upon the film of his subconscious mind, to be developed later, long after the incident itself was forgotten. Perhaps—But here is the whole story; judge for yourself.

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