EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1918

EAL



## CHAPTER 1 SOME FIGHTS

br. reak, his Philip Leilart Kayl YOU leave the Friedrichstrasse at grays of Prussian eyes were not kind. Sch is the Ddugigerstrasse and then. ear the far end, take the third to the a queer place, queer not an one met there. It had The casual emitemer ed to enter would not find in Smitheling Transmit tenthrick. sand coninti that the cafe ake him think of himself as ]

chen I first chanced on the which there seemed to be It interested me, and I was a remedy ever really fathomed the thybindy som And frefeel but never see chance visitor enter, setwith all the outward maniand which often resulted in to mere pln points. abrunt deporture.

n and beg him to tell me tions exactly were. But I know that I would be ne such excuse as that

ought first to explain Indeed, by the consideration of the queer a to tell. In any case I think set matters straight in a few r WHEN DOT

### The Cafe Rosenkrantz

After I had graduated in medicine at

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new who if was for whom they waited, did not; but I could wait also and see. and however, I became sensitive to the fact that my presence was a source of extreme discomfort to them. They were fidgety. Heads went together cross the little round marble-topped ables. There was a good deal or bispering beneath the ordinary babel of voices that in the note any normal cafe. Over the edge of my I caught numerous glat

tribute to anything unusual or attractiv ins personal appearance. And the a ginnees

YOU leave the Friedrichstrasses at the first street beyond the Cafe lianer, set is the Dénzigerstrasse, and then, ar the far end, take the third to the ar the far end, take the third to the low, from the telegraphic the political clubs in Beigrade to the armaments, wherein the candidate cal for a reversal of the Dreadwooght pro gramme initiated by Herr Balfour build more ships was, be alleged, at Germany. wordist relations hitherto existing ingrood. for all my experience. shiphailding:

# The Pale Visitor

The thought brought a smile. They is opened quietly ad some one stepped into the room. All faces turned simultaneously and all tall sentence at the same moment. In the unnatural stillness I heard the si drawn breath of the newcomer, and saw his gaze pass from face to face successive symptoms ap- They might have expected hun; he, was clear, had not expected th saw him turn white as he looks charp, the pupils contracted

> "Dewinski f?, he said "Yale," a volce answered.

There was a world or

Relightin tan the

know the reason till

told if to me, on the road between Dover and Folkestone, by the Royal Oak n, as I remember, af the top of the

Dewinski and were two athers, as

JOHN FERGUSON A German Spy Story



Pointing to the piece of black leather cloth lying in the read, he whispered, "Over." It was curious how he insisted on that

-YTERR!

went speeding along the The dew and the on the right. rried along again after their intain or fleah mound an awiftly and There was something weirdthe shallby cat-like progress of at Jew, who ran with little steps by were in the middle of the road, the full moonlight, for now the moon

a long shartly cut sistance I ontrast of light and shadow. Downield was on the policeman's back the agility of a panther, arms

ox under the butcher's pole-axe, and the shull sword span out of his grasp and was down the fat man, with un and a jump, landed on the man's liste. In

Save for the clutter of the w. Huddenly become nonderable.

ng the person of their whilom r, who had fallen with his captor, appeared, had shared in his Inwas my preceding shadow been a tire punctured. as his orms flew up.

### A Black Packet

Kneeling beside the stranger who had after a dazed sort of scrutiny 1 zaw he would not have made sufety ith I laid his breast bare, and so

bullet had penetrated his right under the armpit. Careremoved this. I felt him struggie bunself, and pointing to

ilk threads with which the pa newn, when the door on the voice of Trudchen, the

That the officer has arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his below with the pitted face, detached billiow with the pitted face, detached in and the street new and the station when he was new charge to the station when he was new upon after had arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his charge to the station when he was new upon after had arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his upon after had arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his upon after had arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his upon after had arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his upon after had arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his upon after had arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his upon after had arrested the man and was engaged in conveying his upon after had arrested the man the charge to the station when he was new upon after had arrested the man the charge to the station when he was new there are arrested the man the station when he was new the station when he was new the station when he was new upon after are are arrested the man that the officer had arrested in conveying his charge to the station when he was new t "It is not yet

> the ordinary make of the The chances were a h to one that was no attempt but in his The Jeu it pleased me to think, they would need.

### Why the Mystery?

and the neck, and his knee to the small of the man's every other reader of newspapers I came dows like a stricken butcher's poleaxe, and the to share in the modern passion for or ganizati amalgamation. glary as Indeed, of the two, crime There was no cry, not had attained to ramifications that

ous theories I formulated to an

In England politics have

games much more seriously

which the dead man

the man had trusted

and tears-it was paladin, a thing for

choolgirt.

If he was dead and

in its spirit gallant

seless as if the man had nightfown by a grotesque bulky it-but a merely natural and bumat curiosity demanded to know what the undrels were busily en-

ercise, but when carried on without data is usually barren in concrete results. was noiseless, and I It is, perhaps, strange that upturned face of count for the few facts in my The Jew was on her feet in a flash, political functives behind it did n to recognize me, but not in time enter my mind. The one great ne to recognize me, but not in time enter my mind. The one great the ard off the drive from my right that hence on his jaw. He was, as I inh mind is robbery. That is because said, a dominiutive, slightly built of the intense veneration the British mind has for property; as a race we with no weight of bone in him, mind has for property; as a ra-hlow he spun over, and then are indisposed to admit that the The fat hum was much less any other adequate motive; it m in getting to his feet. If he had the desire to acquire ad himself to the drawing of his kind. I admit that i of he might have got me. But he his famous "Murder when badly drawing of his his famous "Murder evolver he might have got me. But he his famous "Murder as a Fine cas rather hadly startled, and as he essay, may be quoted against me was attempting also to get on his that easay I am convinced was ret. This gave me time. But he was indexed up. Fair on the tin of his chim caught him, a well-planted effort, height I say if myself, and us he col-apped like a huge emptied such his shot origin. In ang out on the still night, as if it had for fith the sky, probably, f any politician. Indeed, that is n

> ting the situation form, for, outside Ireland.

curiously drawn me into his affairs, I ove to bring him round, for ; did not ink he had sustained any injury bethan our politics. Whatever the impelling cause, it was a very ugly business, and I was well out of it with only the loss of a pair of and he looked up at me boots that I did what I could for him; but clear that somehow he was more lear that somehow he was more sty injured than I had anticipated, that I must satisfy was incapable of movement. By the The man to whom it belo be a criminal. the corner of the nd where the fat man's bullet nd lodgment. acon calls a rude

on the police passing through a like a prough fixed my sympathies. On the whole, I decided that I could open and examine the contents. In a way, I was the man's trustee. My fu-ture course of action must be decided what it contained. I was looking for my

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