EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE TO READ

THE CRACK IN THE BELL" STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

· BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE · ·

HAPTER XV—(Continued)

believe?"
have seen Rosenscweig and ascerd that he was being made the of petty police persecution in to make him change his affiliation a political fight that is on over the riship in the Fifth Ward."
hen the Intimation that you are some sort of personal obligation osenscweig is untrue."
The they saying that?" inquired auddenly serious.
Torse than that," said Doultonely.

as your meeting place with a utiful Jewish girl of the neigh

nd that Mrs. Rosenscweig was a

miled Doulton, exchanging glances his fellow-craftsman, "but eigar-

through the workingmen in the facand then from other channels, for
peared that a sort of grapevine sysof gathering up news of what was
i on in the city was growing up of
with the trunk line of it running
ung Archer's deek.
I Jerry did not yet sufficiently apsize how the currents of power are
d on in a republic. He still red a newspaper headline as more
riant than what Bridget O'Malley
to Angelina Pedroni as they bent
meighboring washtubs. He did not
have great lower and midsize the still resize the still re-



sa a man with a point of view and dimensed sheigh the relation of view and with a point of view and with a point of view and the real result of the expression. They give finding is the point of hardy to help, the reporter put another men before the put and the real the same was underly in the favorte weapon of a crowd like so one you're fighting is the defaming of character. replied Doulton, and in of character. The favorte weapon of a crowd like so one you're fighting is the defaming of character. The favorte weapon of a crowd like so one you're fighting is the defaming of character. The favorte weapon of a crowd like so one you're fighting is the wind header's pair of the point of th

"The committee was never averse to permitting the Archer Tool Works to extend their present private tracks across Winton street. It merely took the time necessary to make sure the interests of the same was a prompilly as before. "Well, do you mind if I sit down on a the lawn a minute." he hazarded for his to have a minute." he hazarded for his to have a minute. community were properly protected. Deciding, deliberately, that the public good would be served by such a franchise, the committee recommended it in due course, and the

The result and the six department of the six

CHAPTER IX—(Continued)

So I gave her an account of all my to adventures, telling her of the peddler on the bridge, the attack on the house the day I had on the hills, and my travels on the fish express, leaving out good about little Effet's paper; for that detail and about little Effet's paper; for that detail militation of our parting. The fact is, and by my reply unite an impression of that would re-establish my damaged an ended wished to send me instairs to sheep on the paper, and when I had no slice, I told her I did not feel at sleep, I told her I did not feel at sleep, I told her I did not feel at sleep, I told her I did not feel at sleep, I told her I did not feel at sleep, I told her I did not feel at sleep and like sleeping, but if she could thelemant of the mountain is not all like sleeping, but if she could thelemant of the mountain is not all like sleeping, but if she could thelemant of the mountain is not all like sleeping, but if she could thelemant of the mountain is not all like sleeping, but if she could thelemant of the mountain is not all like sleeping, but if she could thelemant of the mountain is not all like sleeping, but if she could thelemant of the mountain is not all like sleeping and would leave to sleep on the form the sleep on the first transfer and the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked to see the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked to see the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walked the mountain is not all like sleeping and walk

cess. That's what makes me feel as grave now. Boys, we can harely stop to repote over our success. We have to initiate something wider and more

"Not as manufacturers, but as citizens, we have to inaugurate a movement to secure an equitable government in Philadelphia, to banish the system of oppression and

Father! that's exactly what I've been

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

COOK -PRO TEM

By ELIZABETH GOLDEN

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY

THE WAR OF THE FROGS

CHAPTER VI Victory Is Won

Peggy, aiding the Front in their ver against the Snakes, plans a trap for the latter. The Giant of the Woods and Billu Belatim assist her. The Snakes seem about to dodge the trap when Peggy calls to the Giant

RATTLER GLEN, up which the main army of the Snake army was rushing toward the Frogs, advancing from Marshland, was carpeted with dead grass, old leaves, dried weeds, and refuse carried down from the woods above by the winds and spring freshets. Peggy felt that a fire would quickly halt the Snakes.

The Glant of the Woods felt in his tocket for a match. There was none here. He looked in another pocket. searched through his clothes "I haven't a single match," he cried

"Then run for your lives," shouted Peggy, as she looked back toward the advancing enemy. "Fire is our only

Billy Belgium was looking through the peckets. He held up a tiny sliver

"And it's the lighting end," said the Giant, taking it. Quickly kneeling, the Giant scraped up some of the grass



althous with the young man opposite her lost in tor (in excit in the perfect with all interpretations) and the perfect with all interpretations are in heavy and the perfect with all interpretations are in the perfect with all interpretations of the perfect in the perfect with all interpretations of the perfect with all inter

them. They turned and fled.

Some tried to scale the steep wall, only to fallganck. Some tried to hide in holes in the rocky floor of the Glen, only to be forced out by the waves of heat. The flight quickly became a punic. The Smakes were in such terror that when they reached the edge of the cliff they tumbled right over. Those in front were pushed by those behind, and to Peggy, soaring safely of the cliff they tumbled right over. These in front were pushed by those behind, and to Peggy, soaring safely above the smoke and flames, it looked like a cataract of snakes. They were plunging right info the canvas trap set by the Giant at the foot of the cliff.

The Giant and Billy Belgium climbed along the upper side of the Glen until they could look down into the trap. "Gee whitikers!" yelled the Giant. There are enough snakes there to stock a lot of shows and museums. We'll be able to buy half a dozen Liberty Bonds!"

"Be sure to set free the harmless snakes that help the farmers." shouted

shricking with joy.

The Giant and Billy Belgium climbed

By EDWINA

"CAP" STUBBS-Cap Knew There Was a "String" to That Dime







