EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, MAY 27, 1918

EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE TO READ During such outbreaks Levene used) time was about 7 o'clock, Jerry having During such outbreaks Levene used to smile contemptionisty, as at the large talk of a child. Levene fancied that be concerned himself philosophically with pfinciples and politics; but Jacob Au-rentsky surilly broaded over experience

THE CRACK IN THE BELL" STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

• BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE • • •

vright, 1918, by Public Ledger Co. CHAPTER XVI-(Continued)

SULLIVAN'S my name," said the little man, "Danny Sullivan, leader the fourteenth division, Forty-ninth

Dittle man, "Danny Sullivan, leader the fourteenth division, Forty-ninth and, I just dropped in to tell you, Archer, this afternoon." "Yee," remarked Jerry, scrutinizing scaller carefully, "the papera an-ounced that it would go through. But ame, Mr. Sullivan, just what is your interest in the matter?" "Why," explained Danny, quite com-med. 'I told 'em to do it. This is my vision right over here," Jerry jerked thumb out the window, "and my people is interested, just the same as yours. "Oh, I see," conceded the young manu-acturer, and was instantly alert for a ew lesson in politics. "Would you mind the source of the source of the source outling me just bow the thing worked attracts in yours." Thanks ' Sure?" and Danny Sullivan unfing contentedly, described with another at length had issued in victory for the Archer Tool Works. "And so-bland the better cut loose and shoot diat fraching through in a hurry, of there'd be something doing out here so blanded big they couldn't never not bit "I see. But it was the sign that dis the big they couldn't never not bit " a see. But it was the sign that dis the big they couldn't never not bit " a see. But it was the sign that dis the big they couldn't never not bit " and the people!" insisted Sullivan "And the people!" insisted Sullivan

"And the people!" insisted Sulliva with an emphatic nod. "It don't n-e-v-e-r do to forget the people-these here com-mon folks you know that has to count their pennics, so to speak, before they dast to take a look at the bill of fare. Get me?" and Danny slanted an inquir-ine ave

Get me?" and Danny summers ing eye. "The sign was a recognition of the people. It was partly up to them." argued Jerry. "By the way, Mr. Sullivan argued Jerry. "By the way, Mr. Sullivan bow is it that we've never met before bow is it that we've never met before bow is it that we've never met before Danny with a smile of engagina kness. "That's my alibi. What's trankness.

"I didn't know you existed." Jerry acknowledged also with a smile. 'I didn't know that you were-were neces-

A lot of people finds I am. holding the pose for a moment i rfu! affectation of appropriat

"I have no doubt they or rry, "I'd like to have a rad have a talk with g feel like it—or—any t ything for you. When y at heeds a job and he can bring him in

Say, Mr. Archer !" explaimed Danny "Say, Mr. Archer: exclamed Lanny, "Tha beaning "You got the right idea; and itwant to tell you something. You're a be hardent joit they're had in some time, ha hardent joit they're had in some time, dence, i dence, i not com hut whenever you can show that I can had you get it without hurtin' my own "Flea unid to the butler and a bundle later in t chances for three squares and a bundle of hay, I'm with you Mr. Archer, right pompous servility

Danny Sullivan, leader of "the Four-menth," wrung Jerry's hand and de-

Theorem I, "Write Jerry's name and the parted, "What am 1 after?" murmured the young manufacturer. "They all seem to take it for granuled that I am after some-tining, or I wouldn't be doing this. I'm after my own self-respect, that's what I'm after." And Jerry picked up a paper-weight and clapped it down sharply upon his desk by way of emphasis. Hur Danny Sullivan was not the only But Danny Sullivan was not the only Bler who invaded the last hours of o'clock of this parties for y's day at the factory. Councilmen atomishing rapidity thr

Caller who invaded the fast nours of **Jerry's** day at the factory. Croncellment **Beverly**. Hart and Callaway came also and each strove modestly to convey the **impression** that it was due to his own **keen** political sagacity that the franchise **commutice** had been nersuaded to act had been persuaded to act was made to field very much Jerry and presently was ex-vely anticipations of comentnal acquaintance into political

friendahip. Last of all, Fritz Schuff himself came in, and introduced himself, with a salvey smile, as the ward leader that he was also a member of Select Council seemed a secondary considera-

Archer, why didn't you come to the first place?" he inquired in of mild reproach; but Jerry had discerned a difference between

THE PEOPLE IN THE STORY JERRY MICHER, why, with his eld-Tool Works, is the Arch-WILLARD H. RUCKINGHAM, they

MICHAEL RELLY SYLVY AURENTSBY

VICTOR ROLLINSON JIM BAND

WAX RISSWAN

est theat Elath livel

her I called. Healthn? is ther, and I will ring up removed the voice of

CHAPTER XVII

m. It's all a farse, this Government," he d to legin his evening talk, for talk the breach of life to Levene. "It's revenuent for the rich—for the

To Kelly this moant world Dentste coverfully. "Why just to look at these ward heelers, and croaks and hums." They run the divisions and the Wagistrates and everything. They are criminals. They ought to be in jail Instead they can just housest men in Jail and rob them. Who keeps them?. The

friend=h and abruptly to

THE frain rolled slowly out of the

ntion, leaving a girl

Capartally, 101. In Polar Lodger Co.

CHAPTER X-+Continued+

THE Whitehall office is, as every one



"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

FOES OF THE FARMER

SP2

A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

0

In previous adventures Peggy has been made Princess of Birdiand and has helped to convert the Giant of the Woods into a patriotic farm worker.j

The Food Destroyers "A MERICA, to win the war, must raise great crops of food for its army and its Allies."

The item started her thinking.

A splash and a dash us you'll agree Will hide you in alr so none can see.

from view.

Pergry knew now just the apony have. Pergry knew now just that button to push to stop the motor. When they were opposite the Dalton farm where the Glant wis working, she hadden by Camouflage Perfume. The farmer heard the anteker and whirled about. He was hadly mystified. the sopoing button. The engine splut-tered and quit. The farmer, much include perfuse the button.

The engine stopped and the truck about. He was badiv mystined. "The going to take the other road attring button and it tauched Peggy, as scaled that Peggy snickered out load. It was funny for him to be was still moving too fast for Perick afraid of a little girl even if she was still moving too fast for Perick attring to farmer every his head with his arms of for mean and the key of the engine again.

talk between the permanent and privatdely the truck had stopped by this corretation, for though what they sold in waa not of outrie, authout to use I could distinguish the somewhat hards star-val cato tones of Mr. Belloy from the ota-way "What's the matter" boomed a big dee, and there was the Giant of the Winds looking over the top of a

yelled the farmer. "They we attacked me!" The Giant of the Woods looked dis-

I guess it's the kind of spirits you a runshop," he reforted. Peggy and off the truck and ran to the

"" she laughed. The Guant started in supprise, then his face lighted up, "My invisible fairy!" he shouted,

inguant attach

ed Peggy.

Fo

and "Twe been wishing you'd come." The farmer looked at the Giant in open monthed autonishment.

"You're one of them folks that talk to spirits. I'm solds to set out of here." He articl his culling the harburry and flew own the read in a cloud of dust, he cloud hughed for he remembered ow upset he had been when he first teard Pessy talking out of the thir

d a lot of soldiers," she

Peggy looked at the broad fields with thing seem

 Mr. Buncombe looked at me, nodding
Mr. Buncombe looked at me, nodding
"Spiest" he cried, thunging the table at the spin of disgust
"Spiest" he cried, thunging the table at the spin of the spin o The Giant's laugh died away. The in his face gave way to loom look <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> noticed he wasn't Minister assured the House the other day that there are this country? How can are at all well. He seemed tired and



BUTH BUCKINGHAM

s of a china terminal terminal philosophically with incipient and politics; but Jacob Au-atsky surfly broaded over experience d personalities. Ten days of these alternate broadings and goodings had been quite sufficient is put the first of these wild meditation the transformer of the set of the sufficient of the transformer of the set of THE DAILY NOVELETTE THE VOICE By HELENA M. KENNEY

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CHAPTER I

Thus Peggy read in the newspaper.

"Wasn't it a good thing I tamed the Giant and made him a grower of food," she mused. "Instead of being just an eater, he is now a feeder. I wonder how his crops are getting along." Just then a farm truck drew up

Just then a farm truck drew up next door to deliver butter and eggs. It was the same farmer who had car-ried Peggy into the country the time she had reformed the Giant. "If I only had some Camouffage Perfume—" Peggy stopped short in the midst of her wish. Something had dropped out of the oak tree above her head and struck her on the nose. She looked down. It was an accorn—the same kind of an accorn Judge Owl had sent to her with the message: A milf and a whiff of the accorn

A sniff and a whiff of this acorn Will make you as if you'd ne'er been

Pergy carefy picked up the acorn and took a sniff of it. Sure enough it was Camouffage Perfume, and it worked, for her body instantly faded

She had to hurry if she was going hat to eatch a ride, for the farmer was be starting his eagine. She hopped on ted the motortruck and away they went. and the value and if I could will you promine to give month, derive what it could be, but curi-wer the value and handling or the trip when he carried Parys before He put on all

Easted Billy' Billy Bower to hurry past the spooky place presented She Peggy knew now just what button to push to step the motor

"GOOD CITIZENSHIP IS SELF-ISHNESS-ENLIGHTENED SELF-ISHNESS. GOVERNMENT IS DE-SGORED TO FROMOTE THE BELF-INTEREST OF THE LARG-SELP-INTEREST OF THE LARG-EST NUMBER. THE TEST OF A GOOD MAYOR, OF A GOOD COUNCILMAN, OF A GOOD OF-FICIAL OF ANY SORT, IS THAT HE ADMINISTERS HIS OFFICE TO ADVANCE THE SELF-INTER-EST OF THE LARGEST NUM-TL.OF

here," Jerry concluded, turning n to Paul "That's my platform. n I run for office, that's what I run

I regarded his brother quizzically

re not thinking of running, are

res not thinking of running, are " said Jerry, shortly, "That was But everybody keeps asking me I'm after, and so I adopted the tensis for a minute. No? but what I've learned in our first raid to enemy trenches. Self-interest majorites." and his failser went home; raphers and clerks, and workmen ome, but not Jerry. He lingered, ing to his habit to be also and be For one thing he was wait. Ruin should be home from the Comforts Basaar, is order that the ring ner up and whileper the more of viceory. For another, ing upon his donk a fresh in-th of ring ner up and whileper the more of viceory. For another, ing upon his donk a fresh in-th of ring the cases quite regu-ments of the case quite regu-ments of the sense quite regu-ments of ments populating defailing the sense of the populating to defailing the sense populating to show the sense the sense populating to show the sense the sense of the populating to show the sense the populating books of offering

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Why

and came now every hight to bee

"CAP" STUBBS-Sammy's Such a "Calf"! -:--:--:-. . . . -1-. . . By EDWINA -:--:-WALKIN' LONG HERE, AN' I HEARD A 'NAWFUL NOISE-WHO'D'O'LIKE THAT' AN' THEN I SEEN SUMTHIN' THERE !" AN' A BIG BLACK LA - SHOT 'IM DEAD! -WELL, COO' NIGHT FRAID THEN I SEEN SUM RABBED ME TRUSTY R'VOLVER 12 D-D-D-DON'T mon TIMAN 600 A. C. C.S. 1200 A. Try 10 11+1 C.O.O - 16 5. 0:0 -0 2 -S Real Property Et.

