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

E CRACK IN THE BELL" ORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE .

XVIII-(Continued) sat for a moment with

Byor what he might expect ig the police to be used in There'll be murder down

ky?" exclaimed Rollinson, and a hand across his brow, he a moment with divided mind. Bry went out it seemed to him light cease to concern himself the Aurentsky as an individual. Sylvy's future might safely be to the devoted watchfulness Rollinson.

CHAPTER XIX

ernment by Murder way from Victor, and with his newhat unburdened of its ry's thoughts flew back to t when he tried to telephone that she had come in and train for the evening. When do bome, however, a message waited him, "So glad you franchise," it said, "What

that like the girl " his heart

A challenge to go on, as Ruth confessed, she herself to see the way. And the franch, yes; that was after all the mit of this day. Jerry stood liankly while he tried to his mind, arrived with the Aurentskys, of the disguised policemen in and of the assault upon the Club, these and the very as-discovery that Victor Rollinia love with Sylvy, had intermed the triumph in the the franchise seem far away. In him feel that strange curdrawade the triumph in the the franchise seem far away. In him feel that strange curdrawade the triumph in the slowly involving him in a whirlpool of drama, romantic personal and political, and into make of him something he would naturally be young man was not permitted timelf up now either to reflect a speculation, for there were agree awaiting his perusal, stant series of telephone calls his arrival—from friends, acquaintances, and from meneral never talked with hefore, were officers or members of cive organizations that in hope or another had battled for better governmental conthe city. All these messages were congratulatory in charconfessed admiration for the initiative which Jerry had and numbers of them exhaps that this was but the of a campaign against confessed admiration for the officers or members of them exhaps that this was but the off a campaign against confessed admiration for the officers or members of them exhaps that this was but the off a campaign against confessed admiration for the officers or members of them exhaps the properties of the pr

of a campaign against con-perament in Philadelphia, in vitality and magnetism of a coality might show the way results than had yet been

ucceeds like success!" Paul time to time during the my T. Archer also was oud of the distinction which

policeman's wanton black-especially disgusting. It such creep. family jubilation had been an end by the retirement of and Constance, Jerry selzed to describe to his father these scenes which kent

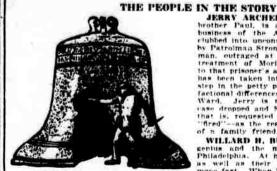
these scenes which kept his mind. ndependence Hall and the bell are in the Fifth Ward," Archer commented grimly.

remember." suggested nuggested

further remark, but only a exchange of glances, the eparated. But though Jerry d immediately, he did not

Rissman," said Kelly, intro-of the Evening Courant, y busy, but he'll show you was a dapper, handsome chap yes and an engaging amile.
meet you. Mr. Archer," said a not thinking it necessary to be young manufacturer with o had played in giving the story to a waiting world. I shall be very grateful idance," said Jerry, shaking pleasant anticipations. These in part by the attractive-man's personality and in young manufacturer's favories of reporters gained from serience with them.

Lay strode off round the principal difference from a s Jerry noted it now, as Jerry noted it now, as presence of uniformed fair of them appeared on while the proximity of a this always advertised by squad of three or four diviously on guard and har a reasonable distance place.



IN THE STORY

JERRY ARCHER, who, with his elder brother Paul, is actively continuing the business of the Archer Tool Works, is clubbed into unconsciousness and arrested by Patrolima Strongburger when the young man, outraged at the policeman's brutal treatment of Moritz Rosenscweig, comes to that prisoner's assistance. Rosenscweig, the been taken into custody as the final step in the petty persoculion arising from factional differences in the "Bloody Fifth" Ward. Jerry is released from Jail, his case dropped and Strongburger "broke"—that is, requested to resign before being "fired"—as the result of the intervention of a family friend.

WILLARD H, BUCKINGHAM, financial

WILLARD H. BUCKINGHAM, financial RUTH BUCKINGHAM, tells her father that Jerry is missing, the great man in EDMUNDS, an "unofficial official," on the long-distance telephone at Atlantic Jerry's release is due to the effective work of Edmunds, Buckingham's "push ton." From

calls EDMUNDS, an "unofficial official." on the long-distance telephone at Atlantic City Jerry's release is due to the effective work of Edmunds, Buckingmam's "push button." From

MICHAEL, RELLY, a Carey division leader. Jorry, while resting in the Lafayetta Ciub before returning home, gets his first lessen in practical politics. He learns that the "Organization's" primary object is "dealin' out jobs" and that just so long as it performs its part of the nact with hig business and turns over Republican majorities in all legislative and national elections it will not be interfered with locally.

NYLY AURENTSKY, a beautiful young Jewish girl, stops Jerry on the street as he is about to leave the club for his home and thanks him for his manly defense of the persecuted Rosenseweig. When she leaves him Jerry notices a sinister figure following the girl. Kelly informs him that the person is

40E MALDONO, a thus, pickpocker and gunman, under political protection. When Sylvy refuses to go with him to a dance, the gangster revenges himself upon the girl's father by having him arrested on a trumped up charge. Aurentsky is compelled to sell his business and to pauperize himself in order to placett Maldono and to bribe the Mazistrate to dismiss the case for lack of evidence. A shyster lawyer, Isnaca, also sets a share of the "profits." When Jerry goes to the police station to be arraigned, he learns that the charge against him has been dismissed, in conversation with the Masistrate, he finds that the "Judge" was a ferture dockhand who was rewarded with the important \$8000 e year joo by finmy Carey for turning over a certain number of votes regularly. Jerry solicits Kelly's aid in finding Sylvy and then turns to his friend

VICTOR ROLLINSON, a young lawyer, for support. Victor joins the "Save Philadelphis" party, and homises to proceed against Maldono.

JIM RAND, a Councils' lobbrist, has demanded \$5000 from the Archer Tool Works to get a franchise for a spur track across Howard street through Councils, Jerry's father and br

more popular, and Councils' committee grants the Archer Tool Works the desired franchise.

When Jerry, with Kelly's aid, finally locates Sylvy, her father, sourced by his experiences, has turned into a rabid anarchist and refuses Jerry's well-meant help. On the way to the Lafayette Club, Kelly points our many Frog Hollow gunnen under Maldono's direction. While Jerry is telephoning from the club it is attacked by Maldono's gunnen led by a sergeant of police in civillar's clothes. Kells, with drawn revolver, holds back the assaulters, enabling Jerry to escape. Young Archer goes to Rollinson, who is surprised to learn that Maldono had been released from Jail on ball, where the lawyer had succeeded in putting him.

warned.

""declared Paul. "Most of the station was crowded with these same nondescript types from the ward, and every few minutes the patrol ward, and every few minutes the patrol ward. The police station was crowded with these same nondescript types from the ward, and every few minutes the patrol ward. "Same thing." explained Rissman, "Rollinson didn't get Maldono after a scout around. "The Deutsch of quiet that was permit relapsed into thoughtful few was still decreased and over what he had seen and night, both at the Aurentan particular, that of a small particular, that of a small particular, that of a small man, with gray in his hair, policeman's wanton blacksespecially disgusting. It is the creep.

Tamily jubilation had been in ord by the retirement."

The police station was crowded with these was crowded with these same nondescript types from the dark happening there."

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The police station was crowded with these wards and series in the same nondescript types from the ward, and every few minutes the patrol ward and every few minutes the patrol ward.

"Same thing." explained Rissman, "Rollinson didn't get Maldono after all," was Jerry's first thought, while before his eyes was reeled off the picture of more young men hurrying out of the alley, some in groups and some singly but all taking their trail diagonally across the street in the same furtive way and disappearing in the doorway of the same ramshackle house. It struck Jerry that the demeanor of these young men hard been peculiar, and there ward, and every few minutes the patrol ward and street on the same ramshackle house. It struck Jerry that the demean or of the sey oung men hard been peculiar, and that, before entering the house, they had been signaled to by a man on the corner. The man turned and Jerry sfirst hought that, before entering the house, they had been signaled to by a man on the corner. The man turned and Jerry sfirst hough that, before enter

special sympathy for the Carey men-but concerned only for the sacredness of the ballbt. "Why this is equivalent to stealing the election."

stealing the election."

"Stealing it? Of course, That's the idea. Carey's here balling his men out as fast as he can, but the harms done at the booths by now and there's so many of these camouflaged policemen around that are sure to get into every fight and to happen always to be on the Deutsch side of it, that the Careyies will be pretty conservative about trying to regain their positions at the polling places. Besiden, there's that rumor about gunmen."

places. Desider, there's that rumor about gunmen."

"Carey. Is Carey here? I'd like to get a look at him."

"I'll introduce you." proposed Rissman, and biding his chance, dragged Jerry into the crowd before the rail and presented him to a heavy man who wore a derby hat pushed back and whoke big fate carried a primary expression of placidity and babylike innocence that was just now illumined by a gleam of excitement in the eyes. The impression conveyed by the Carey ensemble was that of a patient, adhesive sort of personality, rather than a forcetal to the season of the s

"They've arrested every one of these election officers on trumped-up charges!"

In Just then the patrol wagon arrived with its usual noisy clangor and the original with the corrected officials were meekly herded into it.

"But here, what are those fellows doing?" and Jerry pointed to a knot of men on the sidewalk apparently conducting some kind of a game of Simon says thumbs down

"That's the Deutsch men, holding a curbstone election to name officers to take charge of the polls here. Before those other fellows can get ball and get back here, the Deutsch people will be in charge of the ballot-box."

"Well I'm dashed!" said Jerry. Although becoming inured to shocks and disillusionments of this sort, he gazed with a kind of sickness in his heart and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take over the parameter and indignant curiosity on his face. As a group of nondescripts stepped inside and proceeded to take o



VICTOR ROLLINSON

nocence that was just now illumined by a gleam of excitement in the eyes. The impression conveyed by the Carey ensemble was that of a patient, adhesive sort of personality, rether than a forcer ful one.

The leader bestowed only a casual handshake and nod on Jerry, his mind too engrossed to recognize in him the Archer of recent newspaper fame, and turned again to his task as, with M. Devan, the bailgoer, inside at the deak of the Magistrate—a Carey Magistrate—bail bond after bail bond was being executed and accepted. There were others in the Carey party, but Jerry old not meet them, content to stand aloof in the steaming crowd and absorbimpressions, while Rissman gathered the news, which in this instance consisted parties.

"The telephone for me." Rissman an nounced presently. "Want to come outside and get some air?"

While the reporter went into a drug

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

By HERMINE K. TRASK

MOTHER!"
"Yes, Laura?"

"Well, you know, mother. Boy Benton is coming home for a few days before going over there."

Gettysburg. That is why she never married."
"Oh, mother," said Laura, "do you suppose it would have the same effect on-?"

going 'over there.' 'I she'? That is very nice, indeed, 'Said Mrs. Nelson. 'Yes, it is.' Then, hesitatingly. 'There is going to be a dance given in his honor. Do you suppose i could have a new dance frock? There are some very preity patterns in ____'s window that are very reasonable in price.''

Then, hesitatingly. There we soing to the them the set and the process of the set and the

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

FOES OF THE FARMER A complete new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday

CHAPTER IV Blue Jay Proves a Ruscal

(Peggy goes to Mr. Dallon's farm to find how the war crops of the Giant of the Woods are coming along. She finds them in danger of being ruined by insect pests. She discovers that Mr. Dallon has driven away the Birds, the natural enemics of these pests.)

THE Birds were gathered in the Council ball which Peggy first visited on the day she was crowned Princess of Birdland. There Peggy guided Mr. Dalton, the Giant of the Woods, and Billy Belgium.

Woods, and Billy Beigium.

Mr. Dalton was puzzled and uneasy as he looked over the great crowd of Birds assembled there—some sitting on Birds assembled there—some perched the sloping grassy floor, some perched on the surrounding bushes, some high above in the trees. The Giant knew the Birds better than the farmer, but even he was nervous, as he remembered how he had waged war upon them before Peggy tamed him. Billy Belgium's eyes were glistening. He was fairly bubbling over with delight at being so close to the feathered creatures he had so long loved at a distance. tance.

Peggy's throne was waiting for her —a much larger throne than she had occupled upon former visits when she had been reduced to the size of an elf. had been reduced to the size of an eif.

As she mounted it and turned to face
the Birds the scene suddenly struck
her as being like a theatre. She and
the other humans, with Mr. Swallow,
Judge Owl and the leading Birds were Judge Owl and the leading Birds were the actors, while the remaining Birds were the audience. And it was a very important drama which they were acting, a drama in which food for the American soldier boys was at stake. She had to play her part well if victory were to be gained. Peace must be patched up between the farmer and the Birds or the cause of the United States would suffer.

She held out her arms to the Birds. "My dear subjects," she pleaded. "please get that cross look off your faces. You're sour and I want you sweet."

sweet."
The Birds who had been frowning

The Birds who had been frowning at Farmer Dalton with high disfavor. looked shamefacedly at each other, and then broke into a tittering giggle. Judge Owl, whose frown had been the most severe of all, chuckled and gurgled as he began to hoot a poem: "When Peggy smiles, who can re-sist?"

It hath a charm, I must insist; Before it grouches can't persist. While rancors fade away like mist,

While rancors fade away like mist,
When Peggy smiles."
"Oh, thank you," cried Peggy.
"Now, if you'll only stay good-natured we'll easily set this matter right. Father says it is always better to argue with a cheerful grin than with a chip on the shoulder. Mr. Dalton, and it made a wonderful difference



"Night birds work at night," hooted Judge Owl

will you tell the Birds why you haven't in the conference. Every one seemed made them welcome to your farm?" suddenly willing to be reasonable.
"This seems foolishness," declared "Well, I like Birds," he said, "but will you tell the Birds why you haven't made them welcome to your farm?"
"This seems foolishness," declared the farmer. "They can't understand me any more than I can understand them."

"Why, don't you know what they are saying?" asked Peggy in surprise.
"Blow in his ear. Princess Peggy. That will let our talk in." This was the advice of Mr. Swallow. It seemed silly, but Peggy did as he said and blew silly, but Peggy did as he said and blew silly, but Peggy did as he said and blew shall and blew silly, but Peggy did as he said and blew that's why I shot at the Birds that

silly, but Peggy did as he said and blew vigorously. Mr. Dalton jerked his head away and shook it angrily. Then a look of astonishment came over his

cried Peggy.

g good-natured matter right.

"Why, I can understand what they say." he exclaimed.

"Now will you present your case."

or Birds fluttered to the front, each trying to tell his story. Peggy had to bring them to order.
"One at a time," she cried. "Mr. Swallow, you're first."
"You bet I am," shrilled Mr. Swallow pugnaciously. "I used to live in Mr. Daiton's barn and I paid my rent many times over by catching thousands and thousands of heater the

those new-fangled Scarecrows, and that's why I shot at the Birds that wouldn't stay away. It was to protect food so our soldiers could have it."

"That's Mr. Dalton's side of it," said Peggy to the Birds. "Now what have you to say?" At once a whole crowd you to say?"

you to say?" At once a whole crowd of Birds fluttered to the front, each

At once a whole crowd

with the state of the state of

WELL, I'M GLAB HE'S
CONE! I BON'T SEE
WHY YOUR ALWAYS
INSISTING ON
IN HERE! TH'
IMPUDENT, STUPID
LITTLE THING



By EDWINA •:•

• •

"CAP" STUBBS-You Can't Count On Ma

I GOTTA GO NOW!

TAKE TWO OLIVER: YOU'RE SUCH A NICE LITTLE BOY! SO REFINED! SUCH BEAUTIFUL MANNERS!