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

HE CRACK IN THE BELL" STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

• • BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE • •

HAPTER XXI (Continued) ex, his face lighting with enthus-as his mind grasped each new dewhile Rollinson had listened with

"Tou're right, old man, you're right!" he exclaimed heartily. "You're right! hat's common sense. That's a challenge that'll command attention."
"It's sense and sense only," insisted forty. "Think of trying to buck the bepublican party in Philadelphia or in ennsylvania with all of its prestige, entrenchments and rumifications, and with the policy of protection, on which half the industries of the State are built, for its chief political asset."
"It may be, as some people say, that after the war protection isn't going to be as important as it was," replied Victor.

"And it may be more important. You can't tell," argued Jerry. "Anyway, as commonsense campaigners, we've got to base our appeal to the voters on a recognition of what is in their minds now."

"You're right, Jerry, undoubtedly," agreed Victor again. "Your first opposition would come from the so-called reformers, these thorough-going fellows that want all or nothing. They'd tell you your new idea was old stuff, and they had burned their fingers on it before."

they had burned their fingers on it before."
"I'll tell 'em it's practical stuff."
"It's navful hard for these progressive, liberal-minded citizens to be practical and to be harmonious at the same time." commented Rollison. "Reminds me of something President Wilson said after he'd been in Washington about a year. You know everybody was kind of surprised at the ease with which the President got on with the stand-pat element in his party; things ran so slickly with them that some of the progressive Democrats were kind of miffed and suspicious about it. The President's explanation was: "You know! find myself loving the progressive Democrats with my head and the stand-patters with my heart. You see when a stand-patter

ny head and the stand-patters with my cart. You see when a stand-patter elis me he'll do a thing, he's pretty apt o do it. He seldom gets a new idea, nd a month or three months later, he's tanding right there where he told me would be; but these progressive tentlemen—well.' and the President ighed, 'they have so many ideas I never thow where they are going to turn up taxt, and they don't always know themewes.'

"Now, Jerry, that's the difficulty you'll have with harmonizing the progressives—they've got so many good ideas they'll ter-log any platform.

Well, that's the first plank in my utform, avowed Jerry—"Committee at the party and the par

ity, who looked as if he might have a looted from an Egyptian museum, whited him. This, indeed, was rather as since the atmosphere of the house if was that of a bureau of antiquities, rithing smelled of the past. Busts the ancients stood about: nothing was in sight. The wails of the were lined with books, and every opened upon vistas of books, cases solts, tables of books, alcoves of it, while everywhere round were tany chairs with footrests, with arms and reading lamps, carefully sted so that the owner, browsing in Elysian pastures of the mind, throp down where he would sip at whatever ambrosial sweets of liture appealed to him.

whatever ambrosial sweets of liture appealed to him.
I there was an ultimate room, large
more bookish than the rest. and
us room an ultimate corner. Here
he horseshoe inclosure formed by
dasks, piled so high with volumes
they formed a sort of grotte round
sat the encaverned sage amidst
intered wisdom of the ages. But
all this environing of the past the
man himself registered, as Victor
mid, as intensely modern and huHe greeted Jerry with a smile
the offer of a cigar,
moke some twelve a day in an
to impair my vigorous constituthe octogenarian laughed. "You
he carried on. "I made a great
in retiring from the beach at
I have thought of applying for
these were the only words the

I have thought of applying for afterior."

I have were the only words the suid utter about himself. When reased for the secret of all these and the particular vein of his in them, the inquisitive thrusts in skillfully parried.

game can be beaten, here in lights. The sage remarked, by taking up the conversation, he had dropped it the night belie can be beaten. I have sat oning out for a good many years, to see a man on the horizon sked as if he could do the job. I've been thinking that perhaps the man. When my dining pointed you out to me as you last night I was interested in you. Such scraps of your congression and the such as the man when my dining the such scraps of your congression and the such as the man when my dining the such scraps of your congression.



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 Patrolman Stromburger when the young man, outraged at the policeman's brutal treatment of Moritz Rosensewels, comes to that prisoner's assistance. Rosensewels has been taken into custody as the final step in the petry persecution 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. JERRY ARCHER, who, with his elder

City. Jerry's release is due to the effective work of Edmunds, Huckinsham's "push button." From

MICHAEL KELLY, a Carey division leader, Jerry, while resting in the Lafayette Club before returning home, sels his first lessen in macrical politics. He learns that the "Organizations" primary object is "dealin" out jobs" and that Just so long as it recforms its part of the pact with hig business and turns over Republican majorities in all legislative and mational elections it will not be interfered with locally.

SYLVY AURENTSKY, a heaviful young Jewish sirl, stans 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 Russussewig. When she leaves him Jerry notices a sinister figure following the sirl. Kelly informs him that the person is

JOE MALDONO, a thug, pickpacket and summan, under political notection. When Silvy refuses to go with him to a dance, the sanaster revenues himself upon the sirl's father by having him arrested on a trumped up charge. Aurentsky is compelled to sell his business and to pumerize himself in order to placate Maldono and to bribe the Magistrate to dismiss the case for lack of evidence. A shyster lawyer, Isaacs, also gets a share of the "profits." When Jerry goes to the police station to be arrained, he learns that the charge against him has been dismissed, in conversation with the Magistrate he finds that the "Judge" was a fortiser dockhand who was rewarded with the important \$3000 a year job by Jimmy Carey for turning over a certain number of vots resularly. Jerry sollcits Kellys aid in finding Sylvy and then turns to his friend
VICTOR ROLLINSON, a young lowyer for support. Victor loins the "Save Philadelphia" perty, and proceeds against Maidono. The lawyer falls in love with Sylvy, whom he ments with investicating an accident at the factory which were she works.

JIM RAND, a Councils" lobayet, has demanded \$5000 from the Archer Tool Works to get a franchits for a spur track across Howard street through Councils, Jerry'

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

A STRANGE DREAM By ELLEN HUMPHREY

STEALTHY TERROR



Supplies for the control of the c

By EDWINA

"CAP" STUBBS—Poor Sammy!

HE'S SLEEP ON DUTY, AN'LL DE SHOT AT SUNRISE!







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