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

THE CRACK IN THE BELL'

A STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

• • BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE • • •

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) BUT," objected the young leader, 'the minute we begin to name can-

D'Th' objected the young leader, "the minute we begin to name candidates we sow the seeds of division; we make enemies of those who hope to be elected and are not, and enemies of their friends.

"Besides, isn't that a choice we ought leave to the people?"

"The people? Absurd! Where did the people come in. 'The people are not soing this thing. They are having it one for them."

"The rank and file of our organization, at least, ought to be consulted."

Persisted Jerry. "Men chosen from among these ward and division leaders will ultimately constitute the city committee and name the candidates for the primaries. We ought both to train them by letting them work out the list of candidates were going to stand for a year from now and give them plenty of time to do it."

The millionaires exchanged glances. I wo to these of them were among Jersy's list of ward leaders. Most of them were not; they were unfitted to be leaders. They were drivers—by nature, by training and by occupation.

"We're paying for the campaign," sugsetted ene of them, perhaps not meaning to be indelicate.
"Not altogether," reminded Jerry, into

posted one of them, perhaps not meaning to be indelicate.

"Not altogether," reminded Jerry, into a silence that was pregnant as being the first test of his own capacity for leadership over these men. "Besides, if you name a candidate you'll only be putting a man up for a target. Let's be thoroughgoing. Let's put it up to the sood government machine up're building to find out the type of min the people want. Every one of these thirteen hundred division leaders we have or hope to have is an observation post on public opinion. Let's wait and hear from them."

I know whom they'll name," whispered.

prices. and a succession of rapid mental processes.

'No. frankly. I could not," he answered presently: "but, gentlemen, my well-meaning friends! I can resist you, and I ask you not to do this thing which is so evidently in your mind. It is generous, but it is not wise. I ask you not to do it."

There was an interval of uncertainty, while looks were exchanged, with murmurings in undertones and conversations in pantomime. Now it is the policy of the rich not to override the wishes of a generous employe when they can achieve their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe when they can achieve their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe when they can achieve their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe when they can achieve their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe when they can achieve their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe when they can achieve their purpose in other ways—and these gentlemen regarded Jerry as an employe the way and the section of the city wants it. It's \$600,000."

The called Jerry with excitement in his manner.

"You said \$280,000 didn't you—yes?"

"Well, Simpkins says that was the price to you. If didn't think—Simpkins—I'll didn't think—Simpkins—I'l

but determined purpose to make Victor Rollinson the candidate of the Real Republicans.

Yictor was unconsciously doing his part to make this possible. True to his word, he had landed Maldono behind the bars; he had associated himself with the prosecution of the alleged conspirators in the murder and election cases. His courage, his force, his legal acumen commended themselves every day more favorably to the people of Philadelphia. "Victor is a natural leader; I am a natural organizer." Jerry said to himself. Therefore he continued his efforts to perfect the organization, but at the same time he engaged in a campaign for immediate bettering of housing conditions among the poor, a subject which had claimed this attention ever since that wast to the Aurents'tys in their reeking sarret.

One of these activities involved a prop-

can be described as the control of the community and the legislation for these activities involved a proposition to cut open, as with a surgeon's mile, a particularly nasty carcinomal rowth of tumble-down tenements of the small three-story kind by opening a street through the middle of them Jerry got abundant local support for this project, and when he went down to City Hall with the idea it was gratifying to see the number of men in Councils who were the number of men in Councils and the powers above them. The powers above, it appeared did not want to lend any wind to Jerry's political sails by allowing him to pose as an embattled hampion of the pobr; accordingly, the essuing influences fell in with the project and the legislation for the new street was going through Councils like a bullet through green cheese.

But suddenly an awful note of discord gone in Jerry's ansel chorus. It subward that this pestilential asgregation of tenements belonged to Hubert Morrison's sister, and was a part of the ald trained estate. To drive that street agh would cut a haughty maiden alser, and was a part of the old street in-design assessing the property for a very conderable sum of money for street improved the sum of the power. In van Jerry argued the profit of the beenter landlady—Hubert Morrison was durate. This was black ingratitude. It may shallent. It was an attack on the deed source of his support—vested source of his support in his hubert consults. Hubert were sizes come faces that such approval was Jerry was thereby surprised at the littleness of markind, and disappointed, the though Huber

THE PEOPLE IN THE STORY

JERRY ARCHER, with his brother Paul, actively conducting the business of the Archer Tool Works engaged in Government war contracts.
WILLARD H. BUCKINGHAM, finsnelsi genius and the most powerful
man in Philadelphia as the result of the
complete political control which his
financial prowess gives him. RUTH RUCKINGHAM, his daughter

RUTH BUCKINGHAM, his daughter, who is engaged to Jerry Archer without the knowledge or consent of her parents. VICTOR ROLLINGON, a rising young lawyer and close friend of Jerry Archer. He knows life in all its bitterness and has risen above it.

SYLVY AURENTSKY, a young girl
of the ghette, whose father is unable to
overcome political and economic oppres

JOE MALDONO, a gunman and gangster of the most victous sort, and a distinct political asset for the "Organization."

JIM RAND, a Councils' lobbyist; MICHAEL KELLY, a Carey division leader in
the Fifth Ward; MAX RISSMAN, a newspaper reporter, who prove to be Jerry Archer's

nds, although in entirely different ways, EDMUNDS, an "unofficial official," who is Buckingham's push-button when that THE STORY THUS FAR

Jerry Archer never gave any attention to politics, reform or civic affairs until he had his skull cracked open by a policeman's club when he attempted to intercede in behalf of a poor Jewiah merchant feeling the suppressed wrath of the "guardian of the peace." That event taught the young millionaire that the Organization, through its control of the police, dispenses favors and suppresses all opposition. The episode with the policeman also brings him into contact with Mike Kelly, who gives Jerry his

first lesson in practical politics.

At the same time Jerry discovers the power of Buckingham, who, at the instance of his daughter Ruth, called up Edmunds on the long distance telephone at Atlantic City and commands that man to produce Jerry, to quash the charge and to punish the offenders. Thus it is that the policeman is discharge—not for having beaten a citizen, but for having dared to interfere with a friend of Willard H.

His civic consciousness aroused, Jerry refuses Jim Rand's demand for \$5000 in order to push through Councils a franchise for a spur track to the factory. At the psychological moment Max Rissman uncovers the story of the arrest of Jerry and the two events make him a popular idol. Jerry has become interested in Sylvy Aurentsky, especially so since Kelly assured him that the girl was not safe with such men as Maidono eround. When Sylvy's father rescues his daughter from the number that the interest of the single second second with the single second council to the summan the latter, incensed, has Aurentsky arrested on a trumped-up charge. Meanwhile Jerry had told Victor Rellinson about Sylvy, and the young lawyer, when he meets the sirl in the course of investigating an cacident, immediately fails in love with her.

shape to have is an observation past of hope to have is an observation past on pablic epinion. Let's wait and hear "Iknow whom they'll mam", whispered "Iknow have and the his money in plumbers" supplies. "They're talking it already. It's Jerce." "Archer's my man" murmured Hubert Morrison, who had innerted his propose naming a candidate. "The state of the state is able to eighness of meeting statistics an cacled the state of the state of the state of the state is able to eighness of meeting has a restant in a popular ido. Jerry has been mere the between the latter, incomes, has Aurentaky arrested an timedeaugh that he were interested in Stryy and the young lawyer, when he were interested in Stryy and the young lawyer, when he were interested in Stryy and the surge of the state is able to eighness of meetings arrested. A friender than he were interested in Stryy and the surge of the stry in the latter, incomes of investigating an cacled the in love. "All though Rollinson has Maidone arrested. A friender than he were interested others who overhear, and candidate. The stry in the stry in the latter, incomes of investigating a cacled the latter is all the step in the stry in the latter is a strength of the stry in the stry in the latter is a strength of the stry in the latter is a strength of the strength

it that holds up the carry in a purchase purchase of the mark of the property.

It is not a question of citizenship," rebutted Simpkins, "It's a matter of business to get all I can for my property." in the stroat. There was an undercurrent of approving voices mixed with laughter. For the millionaires knew it was inevitable that Jerry should become the Real Republican caididate for Mayor.

Unable to read their minds, the young man felt that he had achieved a necessary victory, for it was in his humble but determined purpose to make Victor Rollinson the candidate of the Real Republicans.

"It's not a question of citizenship," rebutted Simpkins, "It's a matter of business to get all I can for my property." in the great of my property. "It's a question of graft," said Jerry bluntly, locking Robert N, Simpkins through and through with a glance of his keen blue eye.

"Graft" protested Simpkins, coloring with indignation but striving to retain that self-control which was the hall-mark of his breeding. "Nothing of the sort! But, say, I'll tell you there was graft in the proposition that came to me. That fellow Schaft's proposal was \$450,000 to him."

A shadow crossed Jerry's face. "I'm A shadow crossed Jerry's face."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THE DAILY NOVELETTE MISS 'LIZA'S LILIES By EVELYN BOYD

With an act of steam in this expert of personal content of the con CYLVIA STUART'S eyes, accustomed



STEALTHY TERROR

assure herself that she was not cryine, and replied:

and



He tore at me, and though his right hand was all shattered and bloody, he had the strength of madness and dragged me over toward the well in

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" IN UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE

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

CHAPTER IV

Sambo's Desperate Race (Peggy, made invisible by Camou Perfume, visits an army camp. On the way there a Grman spy who tries to persuade Ben and Bill Dalton to desert is thrown by them into the river. Peggy, driving the spy's automobile, causes excitement in the camp, the soldiers thinking the machine is running away.)

FAR ahead of Peggy a company of negro soldiers was swinging along, singing happily because the day's work was done. Peggy couldn't get by them with the auto, the pavement having a ditch on either side. She didn't dare slow down for fear of being caught by the soldiers behind her. So she tooted her horn wildly and went

right ahead.

An officer turned and held up his hand to stop her. Then he dropped it in a hurry. He'd seen that the auto in a hurry. He'd seen t was apparently driverless, "Scatter! Scatter!" he was apparently driveries.
"Scatter! Scatter!" he shouted, and
the men tumbled out of the roads.
As Peggy plowed through she heard
As Peggy plowed through she heard a confusion of cries. "Ghosts!"
"Spooks!" "Spirits!" "The auto is bewitched

witched!"
One big fat negro soldier, instead
of jumping aside, went running
straight ahead.
"He's just like a silly chicken." ex-

claimed Peggy, impatiently. "Why doesn't he jump to one side.

Again the siren shrieked, and again Sambo sprinted, his head thrown back and his legs taking immense strides. Even in her vexation Peggy couldn't help marveling at his speed.

"If he ever gets chasing the Ger-mans he'll run over them before they can get out of the way," she said to



he had the strength of madness and draggd me over toward the well in the mine shaft

a sound that, at first, I thought was but my memory working in my dreams, the dance music from "Henry VIII." the dance music from "Henry VIII." of course I was startled. Once of twice in the evening I had heard whisting from passersby—farm hands going home from their work possibly. But the gap in the head through which the card track to the shanty passed I saw builting from passersby—farm hands going home from their work possibly. Since I had whistled it that morning in St. Andrew's when Margarita Thompson had come down and taken me in: St. Andrew's when Margarita Thompson had come down and taken me in: And in the midst of these thoughts the same than the same than the midst of these thoughts the same than the same than

By EDWINA









