

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 XXV (Continued)

WELL at last," commented the girl, watching Bertha, shifting her gun and sighing as a great load of apprehension melted off her shoulders. "That wretch, Maldono must be slipped 'somethin' in your beer."



THE PEOPLE IN THE STORY

THEY ARE: JERRY ARCHER, with his brother Paul, active in the business of the Archer Tool Works engaged in manufacturing cutting tools; WILLARD H. BUCKINGHAM, financial genius and the most powerful man in Philadelphia as the result of his own initiative; SYLVY AURENTSKY, a young girl of the ghetto, whose father is unable to support her family because of economic and political oppression; JOE MALDONO, a gambler and kangaroo politician who for the "breakdown" of the city, has been elected to the office of mayor; MICHAEL KELLY, a career division leader in the Fifth Ward; MAX RISSMAN, a newspaper reporter, who works in Jerry Archer's office; EDWINDS, an "unofficial official" who is Buckingham's position when that politician wishes some political deal accomplished.

CHAPTER XXVI

The Big Sisters

VICTOR ROLLINSON sat at his desk with the morning paper in his hand. He was rather annoyed at the news that on a trifling item in the news had seemed out and struck him between the eyes. Maldono, he thought, was a man who had broken up the dance. "Well, I'm damned," said Victor, and for a time was lost in thought. Then the lawyer's face came slowly, peacefully and impressively down upon the desk. It was the dramatization of the man who had been so often mentioned in the newspaper as one of the rottenest of the city's politicians.

He had never given any attention to politics or club affairs until he had his skull cracked open by a policeman, a club when he attempted to interfere in behalf of a poor Jewish merchant fleeing the advanced wrath of the "guardian" of the city. That was the day when the young man, the organization, through the control of the police, despises 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.

After a few weeks of the old dreary round again, the excitement of the day had faded and the old despair and melancholy were taking hold. The day was a dull evening of the old despair and melancholy were taking hold. The day was a dull evening of the old despair and melancholy were taking hold. The day was a dull evening of the old despair and melancholy were taking hold.

are engaged in turning Philadelphia upside down at this very minute. Men are at work in every part of the city, borrowing and planting political dynamite, and some day a certain somebody will touch a button, and poof! there will go your old political machine. All blown to junk like the German machine at Messines! The man who robbed your father has way there again, but oh, there are so many others to be punished, so many wrongs to be righted, and changes

of whom you speak had robbed her father. "He did," confessed Syvly quickly. "He came to our house one night, but papa—papa was so distressed by what had happened that he wasn't himself, and he just the same as drove Mr. Archer away. I told him to go myself. And it was after that that I grew more discouraged and hopeless. Until the Big Sisters found me. I found the Big Sisters, I don't know which it was, not one single ray of light came to me except



STUART.

"Syvly" Ruth cried in mingled amazement and bubbling joy. "At last!"

for the better to be made—and you are at the bottom of it all," declared Ruth, delightfully breathless and incomprehensibly to her. "Why, you seem to know all about me," protested Syvly, flushing slightly. "But I cannot think what you mean."

"And what was that?" inquired Hester, eager to hold the girl in this self-disclosing mood. "A man—a lawyer, but oh! the most wonderful man in Philadelphia!" "This was Hester's remark, of course, she had been bursting to tell some one besides Aunt Stella," admitted Ruth, with a happy blush. (CONTINUED MONDAY)

THE DAILY NOVELETTE THE AWAKENING

By MINNIE M. TOWNSEND

"BY MYRA, I'll be late for lunch. But if you get hungry, don't wait. Molly won't mind waiting mine over." Myra, comfortably settled in the easiest chair of the sitting room, lazily waved a slim white hand to her mother's cheery good-by, and turning toward the window, watched the lively little body cross the street and join several other dear mother people on the corner. Myra laughed scornfully. "I'm surprised at mother; such a nosy, nosy, nosy, tall, short, fat, lean, rich and poor."

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

IN UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE Monday and ending Saturday

CHAPTER VI The Capture of the Spy Peggy Hudson from sight by Camouflage Perfume, visits an Army camp and helps Ben and Bill Dodge to escape. She finds the spy hiding in an old mill where he has changed clothes with a young soldier.



"CAP" STUBBS—What They Need Is Six Months in the Guard House

By EDWINA

