JERRY ARCHER, with his brother Paul, actively conducting the business of the Archer Tool Forks engaged in Government war contracts.

WILLARD H. BUCKINGHAM, financial acnius and the most powerful man in Philadelphia as the result of the complete political control which his financial prowess gives him,

RUTH BUCKINGHAM, his daughter, who is engaged to Jerry Archer without

RUTH BUCKINGHAM, his daughter, who is engaged to Jerry Archer without the knowledge or consent of her parents. VICTOR ROLLINSON, 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 grid of the ghetto, whose father is unable to overcome political and economic oppression.

"THE CRACK IN THE BELL" A STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

· BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE · ·

"Not being in active business, the in formation got to me rather late. How ch do you need?"

much do you need?"
This was Jerry's turn to break out in laughter of pure joy.
"Well, if that isn't like you!" he exclaimed. "Of all friends in the world. Mr. Castleman, commend me to the one who hunts you up and says, 'How much do you need?"
Mr. Castleman also laughed modestly. "Brown is in the White Mountains and Evans is at Buzzard's Bay, but I could get them on the long distance, and I guess between us, we could sort of stave things off for the present, at least."
"Mr. Castleman," said Jerry, and there was a still grateful gurgle in his tones, "that's just what I might have expected, but the fact is I forbade either father or Paul to try to get in touch with you. You see, it happens that you three gentlemen and the Archers never had any business relations, nor much acquaintance outside of—"
"But we all know what the Archer name stands for in business," insisted Mr. Castleman.
"Yes, but I've only met you through the Real Republican organization—we're only, so to speak, political friends, and I couldn't let the fact of our association for patriotic purposes be made the occasion for coming to you on a selfish mission."

"But—it's politics got you into this trouble if it was it is not in the search of the search of

Mr. Castleman listened interestedly, with a quizzleal smile upon his face, and a growing light of admiration in his fine gray eyes. "It's novel enough!" was his first comment. As Jerry talked on it became apparent that his approval of the project was quite heartly won. "You're right, Jerry," he declared, finally. "It's a fight for the people of Philadelphia you're malting. Nothing could be better than to let them know what that fight is costing you and who it's against. Besides, it's a good test of the state of the public mind. If the people neglect you now, it might be an indication that they are not worth fighting for."

be an indication that they are fighting for."
"But they are," declared Jerry stoutly.

CHAPTER XXX The People on Trial

FTER Jerry had introduced Mr. Cas-A tleman to his father and made the latter acquainted with the generous impulse which had brought the retired millionaire to their office, the latter took way back down town and thence to interesting engagement from afar. But Jerry almost more than the financial necessities of the firm. That was his

CHAPTER XXIX (Continued)

MR. JAMES T. CASTLEMAN: This he pursued Jerry to the vault.

Mr. Castleman was one of that big three who were now financing the Real Republican organization. Naturally Jerway and came "Just came in from Atlantic City," explained Mr. Castleman." I heard a rumor downtown that Buckingham is playing the old army game on you, and came right out to see about it."

"Something like it," admitted Jerry, with a smile.

"Not being in active business, the in-

IN THE PEOPLE WE TRUST! TWENTY-ONE BANKS AND TRUST COMPANIES HAVE SUDDENLY REFUSED US CREDIT. WE WERE WARNED THAT THIS WOULD HAPPEN IF JEREMIAH T. ARCHER DID NOT CEASE HIS EFFORTS TO OVERTHROW CONTRACTOR-GOVERNMENT. HE DID NOT CEASE AND WILL NOT TILL CONTRACTOR-GOVERNMENT IS OVERTHROWN.

TO KEEP OUR BUSINESS GOING, WE MUST HAVE \$180,000 IN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS AND HALF A MILLION IN TEN DAYS. WILL YOU, THE COMMON PEOPLE, TAKE OUR NOTES AT 6 PER CENT IN SUMS OF \$50 OR MORE, AND THEREBY DEFEAT THE WILL OF THE MONEY LORDS AND MAKE THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE A FACT? SEE NEWS-PAPERS AND BILLBOARD ADVERTISEMENTS FOR DETAILS. IN THE PEOPLE WE TRUST! ARE WE WRONG?

"But we all know what the Archer name stands for in business," insisted Mr. Castleman.

"Yes, but I've only met you through the Real Republican organization—and I coulded the purpose be made the occasion for coming to you on a selfiah mission."

"But—it's politics got you into this brouble. If it wasn't for us, and the series of thousands of people all over the condition of the business history, and selfiah mission."

"But—it's politics got you into this brouble. If it wasn't for us, and the work we've doll gosether, do you think series and not provided a greasy and swantstained and envisible standing of the Archer Tool. Works in the city's business history, and and frank and forcible appeal to the people of come forward and underwrite the plan to the tool and the castleman was a practical man.

"The fact is, I don't think we're going to need anything, explained Jery." "In think we've just found a better way to take care of ourselves, and that is by putting the situation up to the people of take care of ourselves, and that is by putting the situation up to the people of the condition of the business. Criffic and the sound of the condition of the business. Then he explained in some detail the condition of the business, certified and sworn to by a well-known firm of the condition of the business. The he explained in some detail the condition of the business. Criffic and treasured. He condition of the business. The plan exolved.

Mr. Castleman listened interestedly, with a quizzical smile upon his face, and a groving light of admiration in his fine gray eyes. "It's novel enough!" and the condition of the business. Criffic and the bench approach to the condition of the business. Criffic and the school apparent that his approval of the project was quite heartly won.

Mr. Castleman listened interestedly, with a quizzical smile upon his face, and a groving light of admiration in his fine gray eyes. "It's novel enough!" and the condition of the business. Criffic and the condition of the business. The plan the plan that

"MY FAITH IS IN THE COM-

"MY FAITH IS IN THE COMMON PEOPLE. IF THEY THINK
MY EFFORTS DESERVE SUPPORT THEY WILL SUPPORT
THEM. IF THEY DO NOT, THEN
I, HAVE EITHER FAILED TO
MAKE MY PURPOSE CLEAR OR
I HAVE NOT BEEN MAN MARE MY PURIOSE CLEAR OR
I HAVE NOT BEEN MAN
ENOUGH FOR THE JOB. I
SHALL NOT ON THAT ACCOUNT, HOWEVER, CEASE MY
EFFORTS. I HAVE ENLISTED
FOR THE WAR, AND LOOK
FORWARD TO NOTHING BUT

tion of the people.
young leader himself

punish the offenders. Thus it is that the policeman is discharged—not for having beaten a citizen, but for having dared to interfere with a friend of Willard H. Buckingham.

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 sweet of Jerry and the two events make him a popular idel. Jerry has become interested in Sylvy Aurentsky, especially so since Kelly assured him that the girl was not safe with such men as Maldono around. When Sylvy's father rescues his daughter from the runman the latter, incensed, has Aurentsky arrested on a trumped-up charge. Meanwhile Jerry had told Victor Rollinson about Sylvy, and the young lawyer, when he meets the girl in the course of investigating an cacident, immediately falls in love with her.

Although Rollinson has Maldono arrested, a friendly judge releases him on ball and the thug is able to engineer the attack on the Lafayette Club in the Fifth Ward and the murder of Detective Eppley. Both events take place in Jerry's presence.

After election, when the Town Meeting party has been beaten, Jerry makes plans for the next fight, and is introduced to the "Sage of Philadelphia," who enables the younger popular hero to start a Real Republican" party to buck the contractor organization.

Victor Rollinson interests the "Big Sisters" in Sylvy and through Hester Levy, one of them, who procures a position for the girl in her father's store, she meets Ruth, who tells her of Victor's love. When Sylvy is about to inform her father of this new turn in her affairs. Aurentsky, turned rabid anarchist because of the brutal treatment at the hands of Maldono and the politicians, outlines to the girl plans for revolution and bloodshed in this city. But the old man forgets all about this vigence when pestilence causes the death of his son.

Buckingham, frightened by the menace of the "Real Republicans," threatens performer gains t

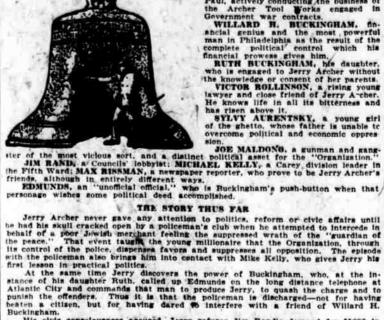
and by half-past 12 seven such had exchanged their money for conceded Mr. Archer. "Still we might notes. Word came in, too, that hun- have expected our own men to stand by dreds of other employes were reading the us. I'm not going to venture to hope

"Shows a fine spirit, I must say,

dreds of other employes were reading the advertisement over their luncheon and pondering it as they read and munched. Discussions were also arising, some denouncing the project bitteriy as a scheme to rob the workingmen or to get them under obligations which would render them helpless in the event of labor troubles, while others—usually quieter, better-balanced men and those who had been in the employ of the company longer, answered these railers with scorn.

Just before 1 o'clock the offices were besieged by a small army of two or three dozen workmen who, living in the neighborhood, went home to their midday meal and had now brought back their savings or part of them to lend to the company. They all watched interestedly while a clerk filled out the notes, and Paul and his father signed them, and they went away proudly as if they belonged to the firm, but not before a photographer had snapped the group for the last editions of the evening papers.

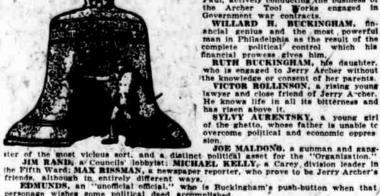
These investors, too, told of other workingmen who had sent their wives a bold, bad fighter you are, aren't you?



his wife as she hurried to prepare the



just a few minutes," calmly answered





BALKY SAM released Sambo and then bowed to him very politely. The negro trooper was both startled

"What foh yo' act dat way, yo' ras-cal mule?" he demanded. "Ah'il jest natcherally skin yo' alibe foh treatin' mah pusson wif disrespec." Balky Sam winked at the audience Balky Sam winked at the audience, and, turning his back to Sambo, offered him a ride. Sambo spurned the offer. "Ah'll kick de eberlastin' daylight out ob yo'," he shouted, raising his foot. John Bull growled menacingly and Sambo jerked back. Billy Goat reared up behind him, gave a powerful bounce, forward and butted Sambo with a whack that was heard all over the theatre. Sambo rose into the air.

the theatre. Sambo rose into the air, arms and legs sprawling, and flew like an awkward bird until he came plump down upon Baiky Sam's back.

That was just what Baiky Sam was waiting for. He bucked gently and Sambo grabbed hold for dear life, his

Sambo grabbed hold for dear life, his arms around Balky Sam's neck and his long legs around Balky Sam's body.

Balky Sam rose on his hind legs and waltzed around the stage. He galloped and kicked up his heels. He whirled around in a circle, his jaws reaching out wickedly for one of Sambo's legs, which the negro quickly drew out of the way. And all the time Sambo kept shouting:

"Whoa, whoa, yo' fool mule! Ain't yo' got no sense! Whoa, who, Ah

Peggy thought the soldiers would burst their sides with laughter. This delighted her, for she knew they would have something funny to remember on their long trip across the ocean. Finally Balky Sam began to buck hard. He jumped into the air and came down with all four legs stiff, landing with a lar that knocked the wind out of Sambo. Then Balky Sam wind out of Sambo. Then Balky Sam wind out of Sambo. Then Balky Sam rolled over and over and Sambo had to scramble wildly to keep on the upper side. When Balky Sam got to Balky Sam. "Bring on some Huns and we'll show the kind of fighters we his feet again he tore wildly around the stage, only to stop short and send the stage, only to stop short and send the stage, only to stop short and send are."

Sambo flying over his head. As Sambo picked himself up Billy Goat was the stage hands brought on three

66TS supper ready, Ellen?" asked

the meals were not on time, and poor

Ellen was ofttimes discouraged. She

evening meal.



"I don't like that fellow back there," he muttered to Peggy

ready for him, butting him back on Balky Sam's back. Balky Sam bucked him off and Billy Goat butted him back on again. It was like a game of football, which ended when Billy Goat gave a bigger butt than before, butting Sambo back into the orchastra. Goat gave a bigger butt than before, hurling Sambo back into the orchestra hurling Sambo back into the orchestra pit, a much battered but wiser trooper. While the stage hands were set up the dummies, Johnny Bull by growling away. "I don't like that fellow back

Balky Sam sat down and grinned at Sambo. Billy Goat and Johnny Bull sat down beside him.

Morning came and still no Ellen. "Where can she be?" he asked himself, and a fear clutched his heart as he thought how he had neglected her.

ELLEN'S VACATION

This fellow, while all the others was laughing, was scowling blackly at soldiers in what looked to Peggy to open enmity. THE DAILY NOVELETTE

"Perhaps he is just a cross p

he muttered to Peggy. "We wan watch him. He's up to misch He meant the same stage hand aga whom he had warned Peggy be

"Perhaps he is just a cross pate thought Peggy, "but he certainly is as though he were planning evil."
Across one end of the stage hands built a platform. Balky & Billy Goat and Johnny Bull pretenthat this was a trench. They croud down behind it. Then when Pelew a whistle they "went over top," charging down upon the dum Huns.

Balky Sam, his mouth opened we Hiram, as he appeared in the kitchen door.

"Not quite, Hiram, but it will be in ust a few minutes," calmly answered his wife as she hurried to prepare the twening meal.

Hiram was always grumbling when few minutes and would be in presently, as it was near supper time, but Hiram was doomed to disappointment for Elien did not come and Hiram was forced to eat what was left for him on the table. He wondered what kept her, but had no fear of her staying over night.

Finishing his chores he sat down on the plazza and waited. How long, he sat there he knew not, but at last he went into the house and went to bed.

Morning came and still no Ellen. Huns.

Balky Sam, his mouth opened wmade straight for Kaiser Bill. He viciously, then whirled around kicked with both feet. The due

was torn from its support and B Sam pounced upon it with all feet, trampling it, biting it, and its kicking it through the window. Billy Goat butted his dummy its support and all about the standard support suppor

Ellen was ofttimes discouraged. She was a frail, little woman, not fitted for the many tasks the farm life held for her, while Hiram seemed never tired, working from early morning till late at night.

"Oh, dear!" sighed Ellen as she sank into the rocker for a few minutes' rest before setting the table. "I wish he would be more thoughtful and not grumble so much. Oh! for a few kind words. I'm about discouraged, trying to do so much work and never a look or caress. All work, work! well about the stage.

The soldiers shricked their joy. down from above floated a large Am ican flag, which instantly was fran in Birds of many colors. Peggy her heart almost bursting with pa

otic enthusiasm. Suddenly Johnny Bull gave a save growl and leaped from her side. Per looked and was almost frozen horror. The ugly man in the wir

"A bomb! A bomb!" cried Perm The man drew his arm back throw his missile into the mass singing soldiers. At that most Johnny Bull bounded into the air. seized him by the wrist. At the moment Billy Goat butted him hind. The bomb rolled on the of the stage, the string on the of the stage, the string still be rapidly, while the man went ing. Balky Sam jumped towards bomb, whirled around and king far, far out of the window. pausing an instant Balky Sam han himself again and, kicking out the force of a plledriver, catago the man through the window

In a second every soldier three self to the floor. Peggy and the did likewise. There was a brief pe did likewise. There was a brief pathen came a tremendous roar, the building rocked and shook, a windows were blown in and he smoke filled the air. But when soldiers picked themselves up to found that not a man was hurt for the bomb thrower, no one known the "Star Snangled Banner." Page 18 the "Star Snangled Banner." Page 18 the "Star Snangled Banner." Page 18 the "Star Snangled Banner."

By EDWINA

in the "Star Spangled Banner," Per felt herself lifted up, lifted up, until she was through the root the theatre and far in the sky, her Birds about her. Then they ished and she fell, fell, until she safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the less than the safely back in her chair in the safely back in her

(In the next adventure Peage, a folly and stirring time at the widing of General Swallow.)

A. S. C. Sergeant-Anybody know anything about droring? Voice (with visions of "

Sergeant—Well, go an' 'elp dressome water to wash the lorrie down.-Tit-Bits (London)

Jack Spratt enjoyed a smoke His wife enjoyed her can But both bucked up and cut

For Yankee Doodle De -Seattle Post-Intelligen Why does Lent last



a litth plece of your loan if you don't mind."
"Mrs. O'Day! You surprise me! You reproach me!" exclaimed Jerry. "I hadn't thought it of you."
"No," laughed Mrs. O'Day, "nobody gives me credit for much conscience," and her diction was rich and charming. "but I have a little. Do you remember the sme I served on that milk committee? Well, then we women found our way blocked by the kind of beasts of the jungle that are fighting you now. Ever since I've been rather waiting to take a shot at those creatures, and here's the

to do so much work and never a look or caress. All work, work, work! well I'm sick of it all."

I'm sick of it all."

Ellen arose from her chair, and finishing the table called Hiram to supper. Having caten in silence, hardly noticing, the tired wife who could scarcely force the food into her mouth, he left the table and went into the kitchen, took his cap and started for the barn.

"Ellen! Ellen!" called Hiram from the barn door. "Yes." shouted Ellen, rising from the table, where she had remained sitting, too tired to move. "Bring me them milk pails, and don't keep me walting as you did for supper. I'm in a hurry, as I have to drive over to Will Jackson's to see about a cow he has to sell."

Poor Ellen! How her feet ached and how tired she was, but she knew it was must be attended to, and a roce, too, she hurrled out with the pails, and she tracking her steps to the house finished her work with tired limbs and aching heart.

"Why colidn't he have asked me to ride over hot he Jacksons? It is a long the strength of the work of the stracking her steps to the house finished her work with tired limbs and aching heart.

"Why colidn't he have asked me to ride over hot he Jacksons? It is a long the strength of the work of the stracking her steps to the house finished her work with tired limbs and aching heart.

"Why colidn't he have asked me to ride over hot he Jacksons? It is a long the strange her steps to the house and heart work done, and as Hiram was a way for the heart, sat long into the twilight. She he has her work done, and as Hiram was away for the day there was no dinner to get, so the husband of his grumbling and his selfishness. "I have it, thought Ellen, two her side with the dayle ready for supper, she took her work done, and as Hiram was away for the day there was no dinner to get, so the hash of the supper to get the work done, and as Hiram was away for the day there was no dinner to get, so the husband of his grumbling and his selfishness. "I have it, thought Ellen, two her had been wondering how she

"Tree hunura doll! I lenda you dat, Mista Arch,' he said proudly

/---.:.

down to the savings bank for their money, with instructions to bring it into the office this afternoon.

"I hadn't thought of our own men, hardly, exclaimed Jerry joyously, when this small rush was over. "That shows it's going to be a success, father," and there was a cackling note of triumph in his voice.

"Any slocked by the kind of beasts of the jungle that are fighting you now. Ever since I've been rather waiting to take a shot at those creatures, and here's the first chance to fire a gun."

Mrs. O'Day tossed her check upon the table. Jerry took it up and passed it to Paul who had come forward just then with his father.

(CONTINUED MONDAY)









