EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1918

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

THE CRACK IN THE BELL" STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

· BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE · ·

right, 1918, by Public Ledger Co. APTER XXXV (Continued)

EN, a minute later, two doctors peared on the scene they found

netantly to feel her presence. The pale on his should on with



"Oh. father." sobbed the girl, falling on his shoulder, and still sobbing went "It was a

The second of the sec

THE DAILY NOVELETTE BETSY ANN SMITH By MAY N. PALMER

der of Buckingham " they were shout, ing, a cry that echoed into the private office where Buckingham sat, still nervous and disturbed, unwilling to separate himself from the hospital wire long crough to go home. "Why do they call it that " he fretz ted. "I am not murdered." Meaning Victor Bellingen was here. They were old school and finish her edu. They are real and formed which she hoped wood waiting for the arrival of the 3.10 four years before to attend an exclu-stive boarding school and finish her edu. Meaning Victor Bellingen was here. Meaning Victor Bellingen was here.

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very interest-ing story. You had better, therefore, ing story a write to the Circulation De-

telephone or write to the Circulation De-bine it for afternoon to leave the EVENING PUB-the that She have such a set is have the bad been weak and induigent.

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"



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So

Private - 1 want to go to the hospital. I have water on the knee.

Sergeant - Never mind that: we'll drill for it .- Chaparral.

tonight. "And the Countess Strahni?" "Your Excellency may well see her usefulness merely in telling what has happened in her efforts to reach the ear of the Duchess of Hohenburg. No word from you to Archduke Franz could

Another voice broke in. "A train at eight—Excellency—by ay of Oldenburg and Bruck—reach-"Good" in the morning—"

"Good"." "And from there," added Goritz. "by automobile along the new military road through Brod. We might reach Sarajevo tomorrow night—surely by Sunday morning." "If that would not be too late." "If, is the only thing to do." A slience. And then— "The Countess Strahni is here."" "Yes, Excellency." "You will make proper preparations to leave at once—secretly—you underseen wonderful to rush through the clouds in her airplane and it had been rare fun riding on the backs of her Swallow horses, but this royal aerial

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THE SECRET WITNESS

THE STORY THUS FAR HUGH RENWICK, under secretary of the British embases in Vienna on June 12, 1914, when the story opens, has pursued the

tourness MARISHKA STRAHNI, a coutiful inchemian, with whom he is in one, mito the rose gardens of the Arch-uke's estitle at Knomisht.

duke's estate at Konopisht. While he is asking her again to marry him three med enter the garden and talk. Marishka then remembers that the Arch-duke had seke her to keep out of the garden, but it is now too late to depart. On the lovers sit and hear. One of the men is the Austrian Archduke, the other hoke supplefously like Kather Withelin of Germany, while the third, with his long while heard dropping from either side of his face, establishes his identity beyond question.

Germany, while the third, with his long while beard dropping from either side of his face, establishes his identify beyond duration.
The 'destiny of Europe' is sealed when the three enter a pact to make the Archduke and his morganatic wife. Sophie tory, at the experime of the other Habs, buy a the experiment of the other Habs, buy a bound by the experiment of the other has give non-interest the set of the other the presence of the other other the experiment of the other has give Renwick has an other when his measures of the set of the other has a set of the other the dark of the four th

The German Secret Service. When she is a construction of the German Secret Service. When she is a construction of the secret with number of the matrix softward the submet of the construction of the secret with matrix softward in the rows gardens of Kono-nist-Cantain Goritz changes his plating and orders the chauffeur to proceed post-heter of Bruin.
The man Withdrew Colosing the Bruitish enhancy?
The man Withdrew Colosing the Bruit of Bruin.
The man Withdrew Colosing the Bruit of the Bruin.
The man Withdrew Colosing the Bruin.
The man Withdrew Colos

front of him. The envelopes all bore the words

At last, critically selecting one of those he had written, he burned the others, and folding the note inclosed it in the smaller envelope, which he countess Strahni's letter into the original and larger envelope, which he pasted

Countess Strahn's letter into the original and larger envelope, which he pasted anew and carefully closed. Then he trang the bell, and when the man ap-peared: "You will take this note to the nice address. You will explain that the note within is to be delivered tonight at 8 o'clock.

"CAP" STUBBS—Who Said Vacation?

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HERR HUGH RENWICK

You will take this note to the given

Strohgasse No. 26 Wien.

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10.00

His excellency rose and bowed over her hand

"Doomed?" he exclaimed civilly, "You may be sure that I don't look upon such a doom with unhappiness, Counters, Are you very tired?"

"A little. I shall sleep presently!"

"Do you know." he said, as he thoughtfully inhaled his clearette, "for the first time in my rather variegsted career I find myself in a false position.""

"A figure of speech. Your silence was "A figure of speech. Your silence was what I meant." "Quite." he smiled. "You have set Europe in a turmoll—another Helen..." "With another Paris in your back-ground." she shot at him. He smiled, lowering his gaze to the ash of his cigarette. "You speak in riddles." "It's your trade to solve them." "Do not underestimate my intelli-gence. I understand you." he laughed. "It is a fortunate thing for me that you are not a secret agent. My occu-

By EDWINA

you are not a secret agent. My pation would be gone." "It is a villainous occupation." "Why?"

"Because no secret agent can be him-self. It's rather a pity, because I'd like

self. It's rather a pity, because I'd like to like you." "And don't you—a little?" "I might if I thought that T could believe in you. If a man is not true to himself, he cannot be true to those that wish to be his friends." He was silent for a moment. "I think perhaps." he said quietly st last, "that you do me an injustice. I am merely the servant of my government

"Which stops at no means-even

"I, too, look death in the face, Coun-tess," he said with a slow smile. "It lurks in every byway-hangs in every bush."

"It is frightful," she sighed, "to live like that, preying upon others, and be-ing preyed upon-when the world is so beautiful."

Ing preyed upon-when the world is so beautiful." "The world is just what men have made it. I. too, once dreamed..." His words trailed off into silence, and he looked out of the window into the night. "And now?" she asked. Something in the tone of her voice made him straighten and glance at her, ite had seen the same look in other women's eyes. "And now, I dream no more. Counter Strahni." he said abrunity. Marishka's gaze fell before his. "I am sorry," she said.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)







