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

THE SECRET WITNESS

THE STORY THIS FAR

RENWICK, under secretary of filish embassy in Vienna, and the TESS MARISHKA STRAHNI, whom ea, overhear on June 12 1914 the he story opens, a conversation in sec sariens at Kongushib between srman Kalser Von Tiroitz and the an Archduke, in which the "destiny tone" is scaled.

Bact untered into is destined to the Archduke and his morganatic south and the superior of the Archduke and his morganatic son history. Marishka is a close of Subile, but when she learns is an output of the Austrian rch /Franz Josef While she is result to the country and the Austrian rch /Franz Josef While she is result in the member of the first to the member of the first and informing his chief. Deans at estransement between Hugh arishka. THE STORY THUS FAR

was in no mood to do a psychopathic duel with a sphinx.

The morning dragged slowly. At Szabadka he got down for lunch and was not surprised to see his fair orienner. Remised to see his fair orienner. Remised to see his fair orienner and the got down for lunch and was not surprised to see his traveling companion at his cibow, earing with a deliberation which gave itenwick a momentary hope that the train might get off without him. Remixek was already in his carriage and the guard calling when the fellow stalked majestically from the eating room munching at the remains of his Bohmische Dalken and entered the carriage, still clinging to thirty miles from the Hungarian capital. The morning was cool, and Benwick issuemed fown from the

of the window an entire stranger who looked like the proprietor of a small confectionery shop, in mourning for a departed friend. Of course, there was nothing to be done, but the man's presence irritated Renwick. As the moments went on, and the man still silently stared out of the window. Renwick's choler diminished. The fellow was quite harmless, a person from whom murder and secret missions were miles assunder. If the man of the green limousine had foreseen that Renwick would take the 9 o'clock train for Budapest and had set this behemoth upon him, the man would have made an attempt upon his life this morning in the ride between Vacz and the capital.

But you will admit, my friend, that

the capital.

And how, since the telegraph lines were closed to the German agent, could this person have been put upon the scent? It hardly seemed possible that this was an agent of Germany. And yet as the miles flew by, the stranger's silence, immobility and unchanging expression got on Renwick's nerves. He was in no mood to do a psychopathic duel with a sphinx.

at the station was Vacz. They were twenty or thirty miles from the Hunarian capital. The morning was cool, and Renwick stepped cown from the Epen door upon the niatform and stretched his limbs, suifling the air exerty. He felt renewed, invigorated, and the ache at his head was gone. He had made no plans beyond the very secsistry one of getting money at the British Consulate and taking the first train south. The difficulties in making proper connections, the probability that comewhere he must desert the railroad and beg, buy or steal a motorcar, and the ever present danger of a shot from a German agent confronted him, but in his early morning humor nothing seemed impossible. He would get through in some way and find a means of reaching Marishka! And if Marishka were already spirited away. He would find her

"Herr Gott!" he stammered in a husky whisper. "Don't shoot!"

and the green limousine chap with whom he would have a reckoning.

Impatient of the delay of the train, he took out his cigaretic case and was about to smoke, when the warning of the guard was shouted, and he got into his curriage, followed by another traveler who clambered in at the last moment and sank into the seat opposite. As the train moved, the two men scanned each other in the light of the growing daws which now yield with the flickering light of the overhead lamp in their comparisment. The stranger was a very tall men in dark clothes, who gave an intraint impression of long rectangularity. He had a long nose, a long upper lip which hung over a thin slit of a mouth which resembled a buttonhole slightly frayed by wear. His chin was long and square and, like his upper lip, blue, as though a stiff black heard were in constant battle with a razor. His eyes were large and regarded Remwick with a sudden intentness. A second later when Renwick looked at thim again, the man was staring at the man with as at the passing cornficids and vineyards and he thought he had been mistaken. He would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more death to draw him out, but the recollect and the would have liked to know more of this fellow, and was again tempted to the would have liked to know more death to draw him out, but the recollect and the would have liked to know more death to

by all his pacific and rather gloomy exterior could be counted on to be externely dangerous.

In a situation where any man might prove to be his hidden enemy Renwick was learning to be wary. And so upon his guard for any movement of howlifty he sat bolt upright and smoked his digarette, puffing it indolently into the face of his solemn companion. Beyond the first greeting, no words passed between them, and the Englishman, more at his case, looked out of the window at the low marshlands along the river and planned the business which brought him. Day came swiftly, and before the rain reached the city the sun was up in mailing splendor, melting the pale forbanks of the Danube valley beneath its golden glow.

ing spiendor, meiting the pale for so the Danube valley beneath its len glow.

I the Westbahnhof Renwick got n. and, bag in hand, made his way to raffway restaurant for a cup of season of the keen morning air had made hungry, and he breakfasted like a who does not know where his next is coming from. It was not until aid his check and got up from the that he noticed his gigantic common of the train doing likewise, but we the matter no thought, and, get-into a waiting facre, drove to the lish consulate to make some necessary angements, including the prong of money for possible large exact. The srchduke and duchess, he wered had slept in their car, which been shifted to a train that had left the south in the early hours of the ling. The service on the road was too good, except that of the Ordentess which had gone through last to the 9 o'clock train for Beigrade, ning to get off it at Ulvick and the Providence for an automobile. Was no sooner comfortably seated is compartment and congratulating all upon its emptiness, which would it of opportunity for sleep, when door was thrown open and his tail anion of the early morning solution of the early morning solutions of the Englishman's anion of the Englishman's anion of the Englishman's anion of the Englishman's anion of spaning gloomily at the states of the Englishman's anion of spaning gloomily at the states of the Englishman's anion of spaning gloomily at the states of the Englishman's anion of spaning gloomily at the states of the Englishman's anion of spaning gloomily at the states of the Englishman's anion of the early morning solutions and spaning gloomily at the states of the Englishman's anion of the early morning solutions and spaning gloomily at the states of the Englishman's anion of the early morning solutions and the states of the Englishman's anion of the early morning the stat

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

me free, while the learned one depends upon justice."

"I'll use no tricks to get you free!"
Peggy protested indignantly.

"But you don't want to see us Jays killed, do you?" argued Blue Jay.

"N-no. I don't want to see anybody killed." admitted Peggy.

"Then you'll have to be our lawyer and use tricks, for these Birds will find it quite easy, and we have good times, too."

Maude, though the elder, was led by her stronger sister, and agreed to go for the "fun of the thing." These girls had never thought before there was need of their help in the world.

Great was the astonishment at the club when Hazel appeared with the new members, and they gave them a heartly welcome. Sally soon learned and worked till her unaccustomed fingers ached. When the afternoon was over she was tired, but her heart glowed with a satisfaction she had never felt before. She was good and kind; all that was needed was the right influence to bring her out.

"Isn't it better than doing nothing, mamma?" asked the sensible Sally. "I never was so happy in my life! I'm always going to work for somebody else, and not live a selfish life any longer."

Tomorrow's Complete Novelette—

"Till teach you," smiled Hazel; "you'll find it quite easy, and we have good times, too."

Sally became interested. It was a new idea to be needed. "It'll be something to do—I for one will join. What do you say, Maude?"

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"I'll teach you do do.—I be now in the soon."

I'll teach you do de.—I'll be some.

"BEHIND THE CLOUDS."

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

THE STOLEN BRIDE

(Peggy, summoned to the trial of Blue Jay for stealing General Swal-low's bride, travels to court in a wonderful aerial chariot. Judge Owl is in a serious mood and flues Peggy

"Don't shoot!"

Will doesn't it? persisted Judge Gordon was president of the young people's Red Cross club.

"Can't we get some new members?"

Englishman eyed him curiously, feeling a strong desire to kick him in the Englishman eyed him curiously, feeling a strong desire to kick him in the shins. But luckily he refrained, saying coolly.

"And what means of transportation do you propose to employ? Of course, say in which was a feeling a strong the refrained."

"And what means of transportation do you propose to employ? Of course, say in which was a feeling a strong desire to kick him in the shins. But luckily he refrained, saying coolly.

"But I don't know a thing about law," declared Peggy, all mixed up by this line of reasoning.

"Naturlich."

"Naturlich."

"Naturlich."

"Naturlich."

"Then how shall you travel?"

"And you, Herr Shooter, how shall you go would invite me—or condense of the expenses."

"Constrained?"

"Constrained?"

"If took an automobile—"

"If you would invite me—or condense of the spanses."

"The man's personality was slowly expanding. Second class confectioners who venture on wild goose chases were fare in Renwick's acquaintance. He was becoming interesting as well as becoming interesting as well as well as well as well as well as becoming interesting as well as well as well as well as well as becoming interesting as well as well as well as well as becoming interesting as well as well as specific propers of the specific propersion of the young people's Red Cross club.

"Can't we get some new members?"

a kanave and he is a fisherman. Gen, the stroyer and he is a pest destroyer.

Blue Jay's father was a knave and he is a pest destroyer.

But I don't know a thing about lawyer, he concluded triumphantly.

"Hazel did get them. Second has young people's Red Cross club.

"Can't we get some new members?"

"There's Maude and Sally Stimson if we could only get them." Suggested Ida

Black: "but I we get some new condy backet me." He had a long nose, a long upper lip which hung over a thin slit of a mouth which resembled a buttonhole slightly frayed by wear. His chin was long and suster and, like his upper lip, blue, as though a stiff black beard were in constant battle with a razor. His eyes were large and regarded Renwick with a mild melancholy as he bowed the Englishman a good morning. Renwick many and hardly relished sitting awake and staring at the sepulchrai visitor. Where last nightly swearhess had sealed has eyes to the ever-present sense of anger, morning brought counsel of caution and alertness.

The learness of the hunge intruder was of the kind that suggested endurance rather than mainutrition, a person who for all his pacific and rather gloomy extended counted on to be extended the counted on to be extended angerous.

The a situation where any man misht rove to be his hidden enemy Renwick was learning to be wary. And so upon ling guard for any movement of hobility he sat bolt upright and smoked his darker puffing it indoiently into the face of his soleem companion. Beyond the first part of the situation and the Englishman more at his case, looked out of the window at the low marshlands along the river no planned the business which browned him. Day came swiftly, and buse to the last found himself much relieved.

The man stared at him wide one hand left the umbrella handle, unbuttoned his longer of the window of the window. The incident in so far line and the propose was explained. Renwick was concerned was conjugated to the window of the last open the propose was explained. The window of the window o

them against too severe treatment.

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

· · · BY PETER CLARK MACFARLANE · ·

IF JERRY ARCHER had been able to sit up and read Mr. Buckingham's in-

to a trolley pole if we have to blow up the City Hall to do it," declared one desperate division leader to another.

"Shut up!" said the other. "You talk like one of the old gang. We're law abidin', ain't we?"

"Supposed to be," subsided the other rather regretfully.

On this day of days the executive committee of the Real Republican organization was also in session. The session was almost a prayer-meeting. It came near to being pathetic to see how helpless these strong men felt with the optimistic spirit of Jerry Archer suddenly extracted from their councils. But stoutly they tried to reason with the worst. If Jerry lived nothing could prevent his nomination and election; and if he died—well, if he died, the circumstances of his death defined the issues as nothing else could have done, and there was Victor Rollinson, a different type from Jerry, not as warm-hearted, not as winning in his way, but a cold, wrathful fighter, who dealt sledge-hammer blows, and with Jerry's organization behind him, was a champion to be followed to the death.

"He was Archer's candidate," they said talking mournfully, one to another and trying to reconcile themselves to speaking of Jerry as of the past.

"But Arsher was the organization's candidate," others interjected. "The fellows down the line swear by him. They wouldn't fight half as hard for anybody else. Take a poli today and you'll get just thirteen hundred votes for Archer, and about ten for 'scattering."

"But we can't nominate a dying man."

"They would. Let 'em vote, and they would."

The executive committee adjourned without taking any action, but there could not be many such futile meetings and adjournments. The eve of the campaign was at hand. Within a week the machine list of candidates for the primary would be announced, and their election-drive launched with a rush, for the old organization despite the vigorous skelping it had endured, was still intact and clinging tenaciously to "its positions.

On this day it was brutally elated. A party organization which has emp to a trolley pole if we have to blow up the City Hall to do it." declared one desperate division leader to another. "Shut up." said the other. "You talk is keeper and no allegations of radicalism could all keeper and the other and the other of the old gang. We're law a sam of sanity and common sense, and no allegations of radicalism could is the one of the old gang. We're law as a man of sanity and common sense, and no allegations of radicalism could selected." "Supposed to be," subsided the other "Supposed to be," subsided the other committee of the Real Republican or senson with development of the Real Republican or senson was almost a prayer-meeting. It came near to being pathetic to see the property of the senson was almost a prayer-meeting. It came near to being pathetic to see the worst. If Jerry lived nothing could praye enjoyed.

But stoutly they tried to reason with the worst. If Jerry lived nothing could praye and the worst. If Jerry lived nothing could praye the worst. The worst. If Jerry lived nothing could



The control of the co

spiration room looking into the laces of their ward leaders and financial supporters, and the volume of this inspiration was increased as one by one these men were identified and pointed outapproximate the prominent banker, two great manufacturers a score of professional men and a prominent banker, two great manufacturers, a score of professional men, and here and there a citizen whose name connected him with families which had been prominent in the city's life since the days of the founder. And all stood, today, on the democratic level, all were united by a common desire to make their home town a better place to live in.

Everybody vibrated to the recognition of this fact, Victor Rollinson with the others. Standing up, he lifted his gavel for quiet. In the hush that grew gradually until silence was complete, the gavel fell and the convention was in session.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department or ask your newsdealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at

your home.

A Business Proposition "I will save you a thousand pounds," said an Irishman to an

old gentleman, "if you don't stand in your own light." "How?" "You have a daughter, and you ntend to give her ten thousand

pounds as a marriage portion?"

"I will take her with nine thousand."-Pearson's Weekly.

By EDWINA

"CAP" STUBBS—School Is Out

They were empty.
"Thanks," he said at last, "you may



(CONTINUED TOMORROW)





