EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHICADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1918



Marishka WINDT, chief of the Austrian "s affairs, will CAPTAIN GORITZ immediately sets out he is constantly degred lust in black.

CHAPTER XI (Continued)

THEN Renwick reached the garage and talked with the proprietor, a

Rungarian whose German was almost negligible, the man of the cotton umbrella abandoned the doorway which he had been darkening with his shadow. and shuffled forward awkwardly.

"If you will permit me," he said "I speak the Hungarian quite well. I should be glad to interpret your wishes."

your wishes." The man's impertinence was really admirable. Renwick's desire to get for-ward on his long journey made him im-patient of obstacles. He shrugged. "Very well, then. Tell him I must have a machine and chauffeur to take me to Sarajevo by way of Brod. I will pay him handsomely and in ad-vance. I must travel today and all there is near the sarabevo in the

me to Sarajevo by way of Brod i wance. I must handsomely and in administ. I must reach Sarajevo in the minist. I must reach Sarajevo in the more it is stranger, and marked by the stranger. The same the interpreter turned is the same of consonants. The amount the interpreter turned with a smile.
The amount the interpreter turned is two hundred kroner and the petrol. Thank you. That is very good. There is a marking of another High, a tender and the stranger and whispered of roses. It was daylight when she awake, the petrol is two hundred kroner and the petrol. Thank you. That is very good.
Thank you. That is very good.
Thank you the part of the garage marking of another High, a tender and this perparations for departure, while the booght about an amazing at her she started up drowsily, fingering at her halt.
Tha mark was he waiting for? Renwich thought that he had made his intention. "Tam greatly obliged to you for your with the unbrela. In the to or you for your kindness. But, you understand, I got on the wind est and the is intention." That is not a spart of the arrangement." he said.

blandly. "That is not a part of the arrange-ment." he said.

ment," he said. "What do you mean?" "That I am to go with you." "I asked you to make no such ar-

rangement.", "It is a pity that perhaps I misunder-stood." Renwick angrily approached the gar-age owner and tried to make him un-derstand, but he only proceeded with his work with greater alacrity, bowing and pointing to the man in the door-

ou observe," said the tall man. I you will only complicate mat-

Renwick glared at the other, but he returned the look with an impudent composure, and Renwick, in fear of losing his self-control, at last turned

losing his self-control, at last turned away. Nothing was to be gained by this controversy. After all, what difference did the fellow's presence make? As a source of danger he had already proved himself a negligible quantity. So Ren-wick with an ill grace at last acquiesced, and within an hour they were on their way, crossing the Danube and turning to their right along a rough road by the Fruska mountains.



Renwick's wrist was caught in midair by a grip of steel.

"Not us, Countess." he smiled ; "I said

me—which I doubt—how could he know where I have gone?" Goriz laughed easily, "He will find a way." Marishka's face grew sober "I fear Herr Renwick's friendship can-not achieve miracles. The last he saw of me was in a hut in Bohemia, What clue could he have—? What pos-sible—" smiled at him. "I am quite myan again." "That is fortunate." he said. "We are nearly at our journey's end—at least this part of it. Our train goes no fur-ther than Marburg." "And then?" "An automobile—a long journey." "I am quite ready." "At Marburg they got down, and after Marishka had made a burried toilet they breakfasted in comfort at the Bainhof restaurant. If Captain Goritz nourished any suspicion that they were being fol-

any suspicion that they were being fol-lowed he gave no sign of it, and after breakfast, to Marishka's surprise, Karl, the chauffeur, appeared miraculously and announced that their car was await-ior than the superscript of the superscript superscript of the superscript of the

"If I were not sure their car was await "If I were not sure that you were Herr Lieutenant yon Arnstorf," laughed Marishka, "I should say you were the fairy of the magic carpet." "The magic carpet."

out to decide where you have gone. Hi knows the disconforts and dangers you have passed through to achieve your ob-ject. He will, of course, seek your apartment and read the meaning of your sending for your clothing just as easily" —he paissed a moment and smilled at the back of Karl's head—"just as easily." he repeated slowly, "as though you your-self had written him a note telling him —er-exactly which train you had taken."

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him because be resembled a gentleman of their acquaintance whose name was Mr. Arnold, and from this fact the girls always spoke of this stranger as Mr. Arnold, only because he was a tail blond who wore glasses like the original whom they were acquainted with

whom they were acquainted with. "I wish I knew of some way of mak-ing his acquaintance," said Ethel. "I'm sure he must be a respectable gentle-man and worth knowing." "So do 1." responded Ruth, "time might clear the matter." Time passed for the Hills. They had been hving in Auburn for a year now, still meeting the strange Mr. Arhold, and still lacking a much desired intro-duction. They made friends very readi-ly with the girls in the neighborhood, but never chanced upon any one who was acquainted with Mr. Arnold, Finally there came a day when Ethel and Ruth were invited to a community picnic to be held in the woods sur-rounding their town. They anticipated a great deal of pleasure and the meet-here the sure of the sure and the meet-here and sure and the meet-and the meet action of the sure and the meet-here and sure and the sure and the meet-here and sure and the meet-here and sure and sure and the sure and sure and sure and the sure and sure and

g their town. They anti-deal of pleasure and the

great deal of pleasant their town. great deal of pleasant town. Dresged in their freshly starched sum-ier linens, with lunch baskets in hand. ier linens, with lunch baskets of the marched along to the other girl two girls marched along to the ds where some of the other girls

woods where some of the other girls wrete to await them. S They were endoying themselves im-mensely at the plente, making new ac-quaintances, when a new face appeared. It was that of a pretty, blooming young woman with sparkling dark eyes and glossy black hair. "There comes Mrs. Atherton," echeed the girls, "she's folly good company. Now our fun will start." Ethel and Euth were delighted with the new acquaintance. They found that she was a very close neighbor to them, living on the next street, which was very pleasing to them.

"you manage so cleverly that I am be-ginning to trust implicitly to your guidance and knowledge. But there is one thing that puzzles me. It must be more than a whim which makes you think that Herr Renwick will follow us to baratery " They did their best to keep up their

is this Yaphank I read so much about in the papers? Second Ditto --- Yaphank? It's

States, or else the latest president of Russia .- Purple Cow

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY THE LAW OF BIRDLAND

A complete new adventure such weex, occursing stonage and ending Saturday.

Judge Owl's Spanking Bee (Peppy, summoned to the trial of the Jays for stealing Miss Purple Scallow, is chosen by Blue Jay as his lawyer, and then is accused by him of being the cause of his crime.)

CHAPTER JV

"CALL the jury list!" ordered Judge Owi, Cat Bird, who was acting as clerk of the court, turned to a roll of lily pads he had in front of him.

"The first jurer is Mrs. Swallow, formerly Miss Purple Swallow," he announced.

either one of those measly Balkan

For a moment the house was breath-less and then broke into tumultuous ap-plause with shouts of "Archer! Archer! Three cheers for Jerry Archer!"

American citizens often chooses to do to sum further. I wan thim to hear him self nominated for the best Mayor of Philadejhia?
 Again the convention was breathes and some man and stood open-mouthed in the chair in front of him for a was grawn and the campaign the same thing in the same thing to the chair in front of him for the same was convention and the decampaign the same thing to the chair in front of him for the same was convention and the decampaign the same thing of awed significant of the place largery Archee held his the chair in front of him for the same was the decampaign the same thing of a web significant of the place largery Archee held his the chair in front of him for the same was the decampaign.
 Trocgnize now, "declared the chair in front of him for the same was the decampaign of the place largery Archee held his the chair in front of him for the same was the decampaign. The same was the decampaign of the same thing the foreer held his mouther and was the converse was the decampaign. The the same was the decampaign of the same the same thing the foreer held his the place and has the decampaign. The the same the same the same the fore many supering the same the sa

ends of the jury box," said Judge Owl severely. General Swallow scowled blackly at the Judge and then promptly forgot his vexation in the absorbing occupa-tion of throwing kisses at his bride. "Go on with the jury list," ordered Judge Owl.

Cat Bird read again from the lily-pad roll: "Mil in favor—"" A giant voice bellowed one vast tre-wendous "Are in favor—"" A giant voice bellowed one vast tre-mendous "Are in every nook and building vibrate in every nook and shout every nook and <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

The such dreams, instead, the possibility of defeat loomed before him like a dis-mal specter. "We've got to put something besides emotion and spectacular hurrah into this campaign." he told his executive committee. The people are interested. Now we've got to get them enlisted. The way to do that is to make it clear to them that this is their fight. We are only their servants. They've got to know what we are doing here every minute and just how we're getting alons. They've got to understand that if the verdict is against us at the end, it isn't Rollinson and Archen and you gentle-men who are beaten, but it's the people." With this thought in his mind he in-vented the slogan of the campaign-"TELL THE PEOPLE." He sent his speakers out to tell the people everything about conditions in the city of Fhiladel-

"Who sent you" demanded iterstate The man in black coolly picked up his cotton umbrella which in the strug-"That is not a matter which need concern you." "I insist upon knowing and in going in to Brod without delay." The other merely shrugged. "T regret to say that that is impos-ble."

"Why?" "Because my instructions were to p you from reaching the Bosnian rear until tomorrow morning." "You are—?"

"You are-"" "Herr Gustav Linke-that is all, Herr Benwick."

"An agent of —" "The agent of Providence—let us say. toms. Be reasonable.

CHAPTER XII Flight

E visions which disturbed Marishka

rahni in that dim borderland beleep and waking persisted in her And always Goritz predom And always Gorits predom-sometimes smilling, sometimes but always cold, sinister and ng. He made love to her and her by turns, threatened her fate of the Duchess, whom she d before her eyes, the victim of in the back. There was a pistol in Marishka's hand, and furue lying near, which wore orm of an Austrian general-but one side and saw that the the tase of Hugh Renwick.

"Silence!" hooted Judge Owl

Blue Heron fluttered carry out the sentence, but when he tried to whack Balky Sam he found only flying heels. The mule whirled

Judge Owl

around and kicked in a way that showed that he would be a mighty tough customer to spank.

"Hee-haw! Hee-haw!" brayed Balky Sam, "come on with your spanks!" As he uttered the taunt, his mouth

Billy Goat and Johnny Bull were

Buy Goat and Johnny Bull were hughing uproariously at Balky Sam's plight when they suddenly found them-selves made tiny. Officer Martin had dropped blades of grass into their mouths. Officer Martin then held Billy Goat while Blue Heron spanked him and Kingfisher held Johnny Bull, who fairly from the the mouth as he told

fairly frothed at the mouth as he tried in vain to stop the spanking and grab the spanker. "Into the jury box with them."

dered Judge Owl; and Blue Heron promptly plumped the mule, the goat and the dog upon the big stone that served as the jury box. "Where is Mrs. Swallow?" asked

Judge Owl.

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