

MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE TO READ

THE SECRET WITNESS

By George Gibbs Author of "The Yellow Dots" (Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company. Copyright, 1918, by D. Appleton & Co.)

"THE CRACK IN THE BELL"

A STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA By Peter Clark Macfarlane

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY THE LAW OF BIRDLAND A complete new adventure story with a new heroine and ending Saturday.

THE STORY TRUUS FAB... THE WINDY, chief of the Austrian...



CHAPTER XIII (Continued)

Dawn stole slowly across the heavens... down, pale and luminous. Here and there objects defined themselves against the velvety surface of the hills...

CHAPTER XIV The Harem

It is horrible! she gasped. "A moment sooner, perhaps..." Sophie Chotek met her, waver and then became fixed again in wonder...

CHAPTER XIII (Continued) Dawn stole slowly across the heavens... down, pale and luminous. Here and there objects defined themselves against the velvety surface of the hills...

CHAPTER XIV The Harem DREAMS, colorful and strangely vivid, but not unpleasant. It seemed that Marishka lay upon a couch so soft that she sank deliciously without end to perfect rest...

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CHAPTER XIII (Continued)

The conviction that certain of the leading citizens were studiously ignoring him grew on Jerry and maddened him. Day after day his campaign came back with "No opinion," "Mind not made up," "Uncertain" or "Doubtful," written against the name of some one that Jerry thought should be fighting beside him wholeheartedly.

These were not arrangements and they were unattractive, but more and more they convinced the great rank and file of the voters that Jeremiah Archer was honest, and a doughty champion. More and more, what the people saw in him was a young man in white-hot earnest.

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CHAPTER VI The Voice of the Forest

Blue Jay, placed on trial for stealing Miss Purple Swallow from you at her wedding to General Swallow, tells a dramatic ghost story in his own defense, but when taken to task by General Swallow admits that the story isn't true.

The interest and sympathy with which the Birds had listened to Blue Jay's stirring ghost story turned to indignation when they learned that his tale was not true. Peggy was thoroughly vexed. She had thought that possibly he had some real excuse for stealing Miss Purple Swallow and she had been inclined to be a little sorry for him.

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The laugh died away, only to be followed by a wild, weird howl—the very kind of howl Blue Jay had told about, only this was terribly loud. It filled the whole forest.

He had a big megaphone in his hand and was laughing fit to kill...

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THE DAILY NOVELETTE

THE RUBY RING By ALICIA BOCKELMAN

"I could only have a ruby ring," sighed Margaret Kendall, "but father and mother seem determined to give me something else."

"Margaret, a voice called from upstairs, "you had better dry your tears and look cheerful."

"Oh, I was to meet two of my college chums to leave from camp," Margaret explained, "but look at Aunt Meihabel arguing with one of the porters. Do you remember her?"

"CAP" STUBBS—They Went and Spoiled the Whole Thing



"WE'LL LIST ON A WAR BOND. I GUESS HE WON'T U-S-O-ATS, OH NO!"

"I MATTER SAMMY! I-I WANT MY MA!"

"I GUESS MEBBIE-I BETTER GO IN."

"DON'T YOU THINK YOU BETTER CUM TOO, CAP?"

"WELL, I WAN HOP TO HER, YUH BIG BABY."

"WELL, I WAN HOP TO HER, YUH BIG BABY."

"WELL, I WAN HOP TO HER, YUH BIG BABY."

"WELL, I WAN HOP TO HER, YUH BIG BABY."

"NO!"

Monday's Complete Novellette—"THE RECONCILIATION." By EDWINA