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

# THE SECRET WITNESS

THE STORY THUS PAR
RENWICK, under secretary of
lan emonacy in Vienna, and the
lan emonacy in Vienna, and the
lan enacy in June 12, 1914, the
sephear on June 12, 1914, the
sephear on June 12, 1914, the a story opens. a converge of the story opens of the story opens opens opens of the story opens open TERR WINDT, chief of the

CHAPTER XIV (Continued) THE intentions of Captain Goritz were

perhaps of the best; his given word bernaps of the best, his given word
to liberate her, to free her from her
promise and return her to her friends,
had been spoken with an air of sincerity,
which under other conditions might
have been impressive. But some feminine instinct in her still doubted—still
doubted and feared him. And in spite a
dismany kindnesses, his few moments
of insensibility to her weariness and disof insensibility to her weariness and disless there in the motor in the flight
from Konopisht, and in the railway carriage when he had spoken of Hugh Henwick's connection with hated Serbia—
these memories of their association I'mfreed and persisted. She feared him.
The failure of their mission would perhaps have made a difference; and the
promise of a man whose whole existence was a living lie was but a siender
reed to hang upon.

She straightened abruptly and gazed
before her in sudden dismay. Her word
of honor—as a Strahni! She was breaking her promise—had already broken it.
For she had pledged herself to Goritz—
to go with him whither he pleased, if
he would enable her to save the life of
Sophie Chotek.

Dut he was failed! But he had failed!

e would enable her to so so copie Chotek.

But he had failed: But he had failed: But he clutched at the sophistry desperate, Goritz had failed. Under such congressive should she consider her promise them. rty, there in the street below, just at ter elbow, and Hugh Renwick within each! She came to this conclusion with experie speed and guickly addressed sed and quickly addressed

Yeva, before the mirror, was wrapped admiration of her new possession.
"Am I not beautiful in it, Fraulein?"
e was asking as she twisted and
rned, examining herself at every

Teva sighed wistfully.

"Yes. It is very beautiful."

"And would you care to h

"As to that I do not know—" suit Yeva plaintively. "It will do you no harm to be my I am your friend. But to disobey command of one's lord and mas-"It is worse to disobey the laws of

eliver my message. Then you shall ppear to lock the door below, but the alt shall not catch. That is all. When he are gone I shall follow into the

"And I shall not see you—and your ver through the dutap?"
"You shall see us there—yonder. I

is a termible thing that you ask."

is a termible thing that you ask."

va!" Marishka held the silk garup before the childish gaze of the

"Look, Yeva
was enough. With a cry, Yeva
i the garment in both hands and
it to her lips, kissing it ex-

if I do what you ask-you will rishka had won. It was with diffithat she restrained her companion
disrobing again and putting on
new garment, but at last by dint
nuch persuasion she succeeded in
ne Yeva to put on her own garse, her head dress, vell and yashand in a short while they were
attired for the street. With a
luok around the room, a short
at the dutap for sounds of watch-

"At once!" the man repeated.

dressing stand, vanished into the darkness of the door.

Marishka, her heart beating high with hope, quickly packed a few of her belongings into a small package and followed. It was very dark upon the marrow stair, but with a hand upon the wall to steady herself, she slowly descended. Feeling for the steps with her feet at last she reached the floor below, and stepping cautiously forward to the left and found her egress stopped to the left and found it, opening the door, which let in the daylight. But just as she was about to step out, she started back in sudden consternation. Upon the step, grim and forbidding, dressed in fez, white shirt and wide breeches, stood a man, with folded arms facing her. He made no sign of greeting, nor did he change his posture by so much as a millimeter, but she heard his voice quite distinctly, though he spoke in a low tone.

"You will be pleased to return at the load of the door."

"But Jaccob less resentfully because of his grief softened I ness in his heat dial startled him. Had Marishka succeded in reaching the Duchess or had—? Forgetting his quarrel with Linke in the new interest in portending cheeded in reaching the Duchess or had—? Forgetting his quarrel with Linke in the new interest in portending cheeded in reaching the Duchess or had—? The Archduke Franz and the Duchess of His grief softened I ness in his heat distartled him. Had Marishka succeded in reaching the Duchess or had—? Forgetting his quarrel with Linke in the new interest in portending cheeded in reaching the Linke in the new interest in portending.

"You have heard from Sarajevo?"

"By wire at Yranduk," said Linke, nodding gravely. "The Archduke Franz and the Duchess of His grief softened I had the new with reset in portending cheeded in reaching the Linke in the new interest in portending cheeded in reaching the Duchess or had—? Forgetting his quarrel with Linke in the new interest in portending cheeded in the new linkers of parameters of Sarajevo."

"By wire at Yranduk," said Linke, and the prevent its con

when of design. Marishka could not ow, but it hardly seemed possible that child could be meshed so deeply in is intrigue. Marishka felt sure that is intrigue. Marishka felt sure that wa had promised to deliver her note. The car was, moving smoothly enough along a good road between two mountains, and at the side of the road a river flowed in the direction from which the machine had come. Remick felt light-headed and rather ill. and it was some moments before he headed and held it up temptingly. Yeva. She said.

"Yes, Fraulein."

This, too, is very beautiful, do you think so?"

This, too, is very beautiful, do you think so?"

The Renwick siept.

When he awoke it was broad daylight. The car was, moving smoothly enough along a good road between two mountains, and at the side of the road a river flowed in the direction from which the machine had come.

Renwick felt light-headed and rather ill, and it was some moments before he became conscious of the figure beside found his speech.

"Where are we?" he asked.

"Near Publo], Herr Renwick, where we shall presently eat our supper.

"Yes, You have slept the clock around..."

"Ah, I remember:" and he turned upon..."

Teva sighed wistfully.

Texa sighed wistfully.

And would you care to have this too?

Would I—? Oh, Fraulein! I cannot believe—

Teva came forward with arms outstretched, brown fingers curling, but as stretched, brown fingers curling, but as the was about to touch the garment Marishka swept it away and put it behind her back.

It will give it to you—

"If you will take me out with you by the secret door to the Europa Hotel."

Traulein! The girl stopped aghast and then slowly turned away.

You would have me disobey the comming of my lord and master? she sald in an awed whisper.

Tam asking only my rights." urged Marishka desperately. "I am an Austrian with many friends. I have believed that I was a guest in this house, welcome to come and to go as I choose. If the Effentid desires to keep me against my will he runs a great risk of offending the Government of Austria and my friends.

"As to that I do not know—" sain

ful Zubeyden. Yeva timorously found the key of the lower door, pushed the Renwick from reaching Sarajevo before hanging aside, and with a last rapturous look at the draperies upon the dressing stand, vanished into the dark-newlet from reaching Sarajevo before the Archduke's party should arrive, but turous look at the draperies upon the dressing stand, vanished into the dark-newlet for the door.

on the negro chasing the tame cougar. I could feel the cold wind which whined through the jungle and I wondered if it froze the alligator's ears. The llamas, elephants and reindeer were in plain sight. At short intervals they cropped the spots of bare heather. Suddenly a man with hair on his chest appeared before my gaze. Then a woman in a crepe de chine evening gown wearing ballroom slippers jumped into his path. At that the operator changed

the reel.-The Purple Cow.

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

CHAPTER XLIII (Continued) Victor did not say that Sylvy was beautiful, pure, innocent and wonderful. The Judge had already discerned that, and the hard look that came into his eyes showed how the manhood of his nature reacted to the implication in Victor's indictment against Maldono.

"Jacob Aurentsky resented that creature's attentions," continued the attorney, "as his daughter resented them, as you would have resented them, and thereby he incurred the enmity of Joseph Maldono. Within three hours thereafter a charge of receiving stolen property was trumped up against Aurentsky, he was arrested by a Philadelphia police station, threatened, sweated and frightened through half a night with the fear of a long term of imprisonment, to escape which he was urged to sell his little grocery store at forced sale. That sale and the man's scanty savings, all told, some \$700, were extorted from him by the precious band of thieves who hovered round him that night in Jall, and when this money had been divided, part of it to Joe Maldono, and part of it to the Philadelphia police magistrate that magistrate dismissed the case and Jacob Aurentsky had been beggared. That was his reception by the American institutions of which the District Attorney spoke so feelingly to the Jury.

"The effect upon this ardent but unfedged patriot was what we might have expected it to be. A man of his narrow experience of life, with his limited vision, he concluded that America was no better than that despotism from which he had come. He became sour, embittered and distrustful. Efforts of Mr. Jeremiah T. Archer—that young man who has found so much time in the last two years to "Jacob Aurentsky resented that

Archer—that young man who has found so much time in the last two years to try to be neighbor to the humblest cit-zens of Philadelphia—to help Aurentsky

try to be neighbor to the humblest citizens of Philadelphia—to help Aurentsky and punish the men who had robbed him, were met with rebuffs.

"Now, in this state of mind, your honor, another and a more distressing calamity overtook Aurentsky, a blow that struck him far deeper than the loss of his money and his little store. It was the loss of his money and his little store. It was the loss of his little boy, Izzie, as he has called him just now when so pathetically revealing a father's heart-broken grief, isadore died as hundreds of the children of the poor die every year in Philadelphia, cut down by bad sanitation poor housing and other unhealthy conditions of residence against which enlightened citizens have battled for years and in some respects still in vain.

"But Jacob Aurentsky took this death into speak.

"Mr. Buckingham was the owner of the the chariot quickly and provided liver residuary trustee of the owner. Who, I was told, lives in pasadena. I learned that Mr. Buckingham had several times been approached with requests to improve this provided with requests to improve this provided in the factory and performent."

"And so while the actual owner enjoyed the baimy air of sunny California—"Victor was beginning, when the calify the provided and they carried the chariot quickly over the wall. Within the factory yard Peggy found a tremendous lot of the court interfered with many and has several times been approached with requests to improve this provided in the chariot quickly over the wall. Within the factory yard Peggy found a tremendous lot of the soarle Tanager's or Blue Birds, and they carried the chariot quickly over the wall. Within the factory and perfect in the provided in the provid

The proof of the p "On the day on which Jacob Aurent-sky committed the crime of which he has this morning rightfully been con-victed, he went out happily upon his business of itinerant merchandling.



lignant judge, "isn't the place closed

"That is what I want to know," re-"That is what I want to know," replied Dr. Owenbaugh. "I went to the Chief of the Division of Housing and Sanitation, and he insisted it had been closed up. When I investigated farther I found that the agent for this property is a political factorum of the ward leader, and he threatened to get the inspector if he pressed the matter of condemnation. In fact, this agent threatened to bring down upon the man the wrath of his principal, a man of very great power in this city, both financially shot otherwise."

"Who was that?" demanded the judge, indignation again reflected in face and tones.

"Willard H. Buckingham."

citizens have battled for years and in some respects still in vain.

"But Jacob Aurentsky took this death less resentfully than you and I might because of his own ignorance. That the because of his own ignorance. That grief softened him: it ate out the bitterness in his heart; it broke his spirit. It turned him into a docile lamblike creating turned him into a docile

we will be made to the distance of the stand of the management of the stand of th

## "DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" Bu DADDY

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CHAPTER II Building Airplanes

(Peggy is awakened at dawn by General Swallow, who tells her an army is marching by. She finds it an army of millions of tiny United States workers under the leadership of General Thrift. A call comes for uirplanes to battle with German submarines and the army responds.)

A T THE end of the street was A huge factory walled in by a high board fence. The entrance was a large gate, which was locked fast. General Thrift's auto drew up before the gate. The army of Whizzes swept right over the fence in a steady march, which reminded Peggy of pictures she had seen of warrior ants in an African forest. Only the Whizzes were larger than ants, and every one of them was a regular little man-not at all like an insect.

"Isn't this annoying?" cried General Thrift. "My auto can't climb this wall and I've got to waste time walking when I'm needed in a hundred places at once. How stupid of me not to bring an airplane!

"Come ride with me in my aerial charlot," suggested Peggy. "If it will not bother you," hesitated General Thrift.

"Nothing that will help win the war

"Willard H. Buckingham."

Mr. Buckingham started and stared truculently at the doctor, but, admonished by the gavel of the court, did not speak.

The added weight of General Thrift did not seem to make any difference to the Scarlet Tanagers or Blue Birds, and they carried the chariot quickly over the wall. Within the factory yard Peggy found a tremendous lot of the owner, who, I was told, lives in Pasadena. I learned that Mr. Buckingham had several times been approached with requests to improve this property, but had always declined on the ground that it was not good policy to interfere with a satisfactory investment."

"And so while the actual owner en-

sponsible for it."

"Did you tell this man Willard H.
Buckingham had killed this boy."

"In so many words, no, but the man seemed to leap to that conclusion, and I did not try to dissuade him, because in my own mind I thought it was a very just conclusion. Of course, I had no did that any such rash act would follow."

"A just conclusion?" bristled the ""A just conclusion?" bristled the ""A just conclusion?" bristled the workmen by keeping was marvelous to Peggy how they speeded up the workmen by keeping was materials rushing to them, and it was happy surprise.

Here there was a clanging, a rating and a roaring. Scores of men window. Here there was even more bustle and hustle than in the yard out. "It's an automobile factory," cried Peggy, now convinced that she was ing. Whizzes by the thousands were helping with tools and supplies. It was marvelous to Peggy how they speeded up the workmen by keeping materials rushing to them, and it was happy surprise. The chariot soared through an open window. Here there was even more bustle and hustle than in the yard outside. Machinery was buzzing, saws were humming and men were work- were fright. General Thrift smiled. "Or a week in the air and kill some brave



"Gracious!" thought Peggy. "He must be a German spy!"

at any time that sulted them.

The big room was quickly deserted and then Peggy had a chance to climb

Thrift. Peggy looked around more carefully.

Peggy looked around more carefully.

lome men were gluing pieces of wood seaplanes closer. They were much like her toy airplane that had carried Some men were gluing pieces of wood together, some were stretching cloth

over frames and varnishing it, some were twisting wires.
"It looks as though it might be some kind of a furniture factory," she "Look in the next room," said Gen-completed machine she heard some one commented.

"Look in the next room," said General Thrift, and they floated along to where men were fitting wooden sides to frames.

"It's a boat factory!" declared Peggy.

"Look in the next room," said General Completed machine sne heard some coming. It was the foreman. He looked around furtively and then advanced to the airplane. Looking around again to make sure that no one was watching, he drew a tiny file

ral Swallow.
If us invisible.

"Then we don't need to be afraid of being put out," said Peggy, much relieved.

The chariot soared through an open thing and a roaring. Scores of men were busily setting up motors.

The chariot soared through an open were busily setting up motors.

"It's an automobile factory," cried "Gracious," thought Peggy, "He was the a German spy. He's weaken-

"You take the charlot and go on

Peggy noticed that in spite of the

"Huh!" he said, "I'm glad a Bird isn't built that way. We just fly and don't fuss over it."

was perfect.

General Swallow.









