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

THE SECRET WITNESS

"That is not possible." sald Renwick hotly, "since I am Herr Renwick."
The major-domo shrugged and bowed obsequiously. It was most unfortunate he said, but, of course, as Excellency must know, the Hotel Europa was not a costoffice and could not be held respondible for the proper delivery of letters when it knew nothing of the identity of hose to whom they were addressed. Renwick paused a moment, and then aid quickly, "To whom was the hote delivered? You saw?"

"Yes, Excellency. The person who sid he was Herr Renwick was tall, attired in black clothing, and carried an umbrella."

"If your Excellency will permit. It

ired in black clothing, and carried an umbrella."

"If your Excellency will permit. It was I who received the note, late this afternoon. It was brought by a woman in a yashmak—a Turkish woman. Of course, I could not know her, since one looks with averted eyes upon the wamen of Islam, but she would have come from the Turkish quarter of the town-rom beyond the Carsija—perhaps. I do not know. I can say no more."

Renwick paused irresolutely and given the man a fee, went out of the hotel into the street, mingling with the crowds upon Franz Josef street, where but a well house the man a fee, went out of the hotel into the street, mingling with the crowds upon Franz Josef street, where but a whours before on a nearby corner the archduke and Duchess had met their atha. Deciding that at all haxards he must remain inconspicuous while he inought out a plan, he crossed the river and went into a small park, where he included in the surface and buried limelf in new speculations.

Renwick rose suddenly and with a creful glance about him, made slowly for the Lateimer Bridge, sure at least that he had not been followed and convinced that he must equalize the hazing between this German and himself y playing the game according to the sundards of the Withelmstrasse. So he found his way carefully into the Carsija, and found a stall where he managed but a native Bosman costume—fez.



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

By Peter Clark Macfarlane

SOLD.

DRUMMERS HAVE QUIT! PERC! LET'S APPLY. BOAT'S REACHED

FREE EATS AND MAYBE

PREE PASSAGE -

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

FIGHTING FOR AMERICA A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

By H. A. MacGILL

did when I was sound asleep. But there's no harm done, so don't give it another moment's thought."

And so they sat there in the glory of the summer sunshine and chatted as only two young folks can talk, who are mutually attracted to each other, and for the rest of the morning and many a morning thereafter Sammle Allen and Lein Crothers's summer boarder walked together on the hard stretch of sand that lay between their two homes.

But three months is not forever, and the end of the 'furlough was drawing near.' Again, the two young people sat on the sand' at the very spot where they had first met in such an unexpected manner.

In low tones Sammle Allen was speaking to the girl at his side. "My time's nearly up. Aline," he said, "and I shall have to go back, Aline, now, and think that our pleasant days are over." He tooked at her suggestively. "Must they be—quite—over. Aline?" He rose and, taking her two hands in his, helped the girl to her feet. "Aline, ittig girl, won't you tell me that there'll be even happier days for me—for us—when I come home—for good?"

And with smilling eyes and a little tremulous smile on her lips, the girl went into the outstretched arms that awaited her, and when he sought her lips she did not deny him.

"I really think that I am the only man in the company who can truthfully say that he has suffered twice from "shell shock" and survived." said Sammle Allen some time later. "The first took away the use of my arms and legs for a little while, but the second robbed me of my heart forever."

"We'll, I was frightened out of my wits when it happened," confessed Alline.

and legs for a little second robbed me of my heart forsecond robbed me of my heart forever."
"Well, I was frightened out of my
wits when it happened." confessed Aline,
"but since it has turned out like this,"
giving his arm a little squeeze, "why
now, of course, I'm very glad that I
gave you that second 'shell shock.'"
And together they wended their way
toward the Allen farmhouse.

Friday's Complete Novelette-

PERCY AND FERDIE—Rat-Tat-Tat-Tat-BOOM! Hooray for the Fourth!

WHAT'LL I DO?

ATLANTIC CITY OVER THE ATH. IS WHAT I

TOLD THE STARBOARDER AND MISS DILPICHLE.

THOSE 504 A TRIP EXCURSION BOATS

IF THEY KNEW WE WERE GOING ON ONE OF

DOWN THE BAY, THEY'D . THINK WE'RE PIKERS.







WHY IF IT ISN'T THE BOYS! AREN'T YOU IN THE WRONG BERTH PERCY? THIS BOAT DOESN'T GO TO ATLANTIC CITY.S