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

THE SECRET WITNESS

RENWICK, under secre

RENORY THUS FAR
RENWICK, under secretary of
ligh embassy in Vienna and the
ESS MARISHKA STRAINI, whom
coverbear on June 12, 1914, the
atory opens a conversation in the
strain and the straining of the straining of
the straining of the straining of
it sealed,
pact is destined to make the Archand his morganatic wife. Sophie
important figures. Marishka is a
riend of Sophie, but she decides her
ity is to her country and the Ausconarch, Franz Josef. While she is
ag to him. Renwick is informing his
This means an estrangement beflush and Marishka.

E WINDT, chief of the Austrian
Service, is instructed to thwart any
to save the Archducke, who has been
d murdered in Sarajavo. He capRenwick and Marishka, who were
to warn Somble.

Renwick and Mariabka, who were to warn Sobile to warn Sobile TAIN GORITZ, of the German Secret S. captures Mariabka from Windiromises to help her, but not to reher. They arrive in Sarajevo just to prevent the assassination of the uke and Sophie. Renwick, released not is trailed to Sarajevo by Gusnike, in the Austrian Secret Service, locates Mariabka's hiding place, its urges Mariabka to send for Renplanning to kill him.

CHAPTER XVI (Continued) HE hours lengthened while Marishka

ant trying to gather the remnants of er courage to face Captain Goritz when "Yes are a poor man," the sunt of the state uld come to her. The Turkish which hung from the ceiling burned aly, easting grotesque shadows about



"You are a poor man," she said. "I give you this for Yeva."

"THE CRACK IN THE BELL" A STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA By Peter Clark Macfarlane

CHAPTER XLII (Continued) YOU were quoting Tagore, the Hindu poet, in one of your speeches. Another thing he said over here kind of got under my skin. It was when he renarked that by organization we had strengthened a man's hands far beyond the power of his soul. That's the difficulty. We build a great industrial organization headed by great organizers industrial machinery; great executives, but we haven't found a way to expand their hearts as we expand their ower. Their sympathies are just oneman size; their power is fifty thousand man-power. The same thing extends over the country and the result is I.

over the country and the result is I. W. W.'ism.

"But how are-you going to deal with it." Jerry's speeches in the campaign showed he had thought about the subject vaguely, but now he was face to face with it in a concrete form that was at once astounding and staggering.

"As for the leaders," replied Victor bluntly, "well, I'd back 'em up against a wall and turn the firing squads loose; but as for the fellows at bottom—their poor, misguided followers—well. I think I'd try to remove the causes that breed this sort of industrial firedamp that explodes at the crack of a match. As to the solution, we're no doubt all rather vague about it. We've known about the troubles, but assumed that it was to the solution, we're no doubt all rather vague about it. We've known about the troubles, but assumed that it was rather, a long way from us here, far off in the migratory labor; that is, the labor that harvests the crops, that cuts the timber, builds the bridges and makes the railroads. But when it turns up in the your own works when in the



and I forgot that you must

where around. "Never mind, a boy," reassured Aunt Letitia, amiably, "so happy I don't care if you don't speak to me for a week. And to demonstrate fully her state of mind, that prim and proper lady bestowed a kiss of her own upon Jerry, who, as he received it, noted tears of joy standing in Miss Minturn's eyes.

"Oh, Aunt Letitia, you're proud of him, too, aren't you? Just as proud as I am ! and Ruth made a fairly successful at-

The street of th

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

FIGHTING FOR AMERICA

I complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER V

The Shadow in the Ocean (Peggy follows General Thrift's W. S. S. army to an airplane factory, where the busy workers aid in the building of war flying machines. A German spy, who tries to injure a scaplane, is caught through Peggy's efforts. Afterward Peggy is carried to sea on a plane, in which two warms were arrier to see

saucy, dashing sub-chaser.

As if in greeting to the scaplane, a sailor of the liner's crew wigwagged with a pair of flags. Peggy saw that he was sending a message, for Ensign Ward wrote it down and held it up for Lieutenant Young to read. It said:

"There's a submarine in the path

In a few minutes they were circling the long line of steamers. The transports were loaded with thousands upon thousands of soldiers, who cheered so loudly as the results.

"A periscope!" thought Peggy. "A German submarine is waiting right in the track of the transports!"

There was not a moment to lose. The officers, looking ahead into the glitter of the sea, hadn't seen the danger. She reached over and pinched Lieutenant Young on the arm. His leather coat was so thick and she was so small it was hard to make the pinch felt. But she was desperate and

she was going to see them. Scarcely realising what she was doing, Peggy began to hum a little song that just bubbled right out of her head.

"O brave young boys of Uncle Sam, I know you'll hit old Fritz ker-slam; With all your pep and all your guns You're bound to wreck the cruel Huns."

"But was going to see them. Scarcely submarine, as plain as could be, only a few feet beneath the surface. Eyes as sharp as those of Peggy had seen it. The alert young ensign was ready to act. He pressed a trigger and a bomb shot downward directly at General Swallow. Peggy gave a gasp of dismay and shut her eyes. When she opened them General Swallow had disappeared. There came a muffled rose

THE ocean looked very large and very threatening to Peggy, viewing it from the seaplane them that their "hurrahs" could be heard in spite of the noise of the engine.

"If we should tumble into those big waves we'd never be able to swim ashore," she cried to General Thrift "Don't be afraid. I could fly to shore with you," shrilled General Swallow. The sca was very lonesome, just the convoy. That thought wasn't very pleasant.

Chancing to look behind at the string of ships, Peggy saw a ripple break the surface of the water a short distance away. Up through the ripple came a queer round post.

As if in greeting to the seaplane a sailor of the liner aced along a saucy, dashing subchaser.

The officers looked with thousands upon thousands of soldiers, who cheered so loudly as the seaplane sweet past them that their "hurrahs" could be heard in spite of the noise of the engine.

The seaplane raced ahead of the transports and Peggy wondered if the bear ordered to go to Europe with the convoy. That thought wasn't very pleasant.

Chancing to look behind at the string of ships, Peggy saw a ripple break the surface of the water a short distance away. Up through the ripple came a queer round post.

It hit! It hit! It hit!" shrieked an exulting voice close beside her. It was General Swallow. The heard in spite of the noise of the engine.

The seaplane raced ahead of the transports with you," shrilled one ordered to go to Europe with the convoy. That thought warn't very pleasant.

Chancing to look behind at the string of ships, Peggy saw a ripple break the surface of the water a short distance away. Up through the ripple came a queer round post.

As if in greeting to the seaplane as allor of the liner's could be mind the could be mind the dear of the engine.

The officers looked with thousands upon the mast of water shoot into the air.

"Poor, poor General Swallow." It hit! It cifully stayed his hand. It could be seen that the submarine was a smashed and battered hulk, and that

smashed and battered hulk, and that the crew were trying to escape before it sank. Man after man climbed out of the conhing tower and jumped into the water. They hadn't a moment to lose, for as the last one came up, the submarine slid beneath the surface never to rise again.

Tom's part, for since his proposal Beth Butterfield had treated him very coolly and now, although unknown to herself, she was corresponding with him.

She had said when she refused to become engaged to Tom that she wanted "to have a good time and not be tied to to be having a good time from what to be having a good time from what canoeing, swimming, and all the other things that go with a good time at the beach.

After their correspondence had gone on about two months Tom decided it was time to take definite steps, so in his next letter he asked if he could call and meet the young lady who had given him so much pleasure through the sum other, and Tom decided to write again, and meet the young lady who had given him so much pleasure through the sum other, and Tom decided to write again, the next morning he found a short note, saying that a meting would be impossible, for she expected to leave very shortly.

But fortune always favors a true lover. There was to be a dance at the Casino that very evening, and Tom

By EDWINA

By EDWINA

The next should reflect the sum of the su

dega," exclaimed Tom Stevens, as his chum finished explaining his plan to bring Beth Butterfield, Tom's sweetheart, to terms. "I'll het if she saw such an advertisement she'd answer it, just for the mischief of doing something odd."

The next day there appeared in the Sconset Summer News column the foldiowing:

"Wanted—A young gentleman with a good reputation would like to correspond with a young lady in the summer colony. T \$3."

A few days later in Tom's morning mail was a large envelope from the mewspaper office inclosing three letters in answer to his advertisement. The first two he opened were very uninteresting and from girls he did not know, but the last one was the one he wanted. He was a very formal little note, exactly like Beth, but it gave Tom the opening he desired. Tom answered it and a few days later another letter arrived. This was surely immense fun on Tom's part, for since his proposal Peth out into the conservatory, and a few days later another letter arrived. This was surely immense fun on Tom's part, for since his proposal Peth out into the conservatory, and a few days later another letter arrived. This was surely immense fun on Tom's part, for since his proposal Peth out into the conservatory, and him.

She had said when she refused to better the come engaged to Tom that she wanted to me engaged to Tom that she wanted to be come engaged to Tom that she wanted to me engaged to Tom that she wanted to be come engaged to Tom that she wanted to be come engaged to Tom that she wanted to be come engaged to Tom that she wanted to be come engaged to Tom that she wanted to be come engaged to Tom that she wanted to the conservation of the letters Beth had written. When evening came to the tobe straightened out that very night.

When evening came Tom desould not be straightened out that very night.

When evening came Tom desould not be straightened out that very night.

When evening came Tom

Monday's Complete Novelette-

(Marking time with Kipling) If you can keep your step,

Are trampling on your feet at every turn. If you can do "right face" When the lieutenant

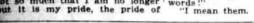
Is raving that you never seem to If you can double time When some one's weapon

Is jabbing very roughly at your Yet by your side A sergeant rude is trotting And telling you to keep that gun

up high. If you can do all this And keep your temper, Nor rave nor cuss in every word

you say, Take it from me,
You're going to be a soldier
And rise to be a corporal s
day.—Penn State Froth

OF THAT AIN'T NUTHIN'! I'VE LICHED SNAKE TEN FEET LONG-OH, TELL ME! PLEASE! AIN'T YOU BRAVE THO! 0



GOT FUNNY AN WOT TOUD TO HIM WUZ

CAP" STUBBS—She's a Bright Girl