EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JULY 8, 1918



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## CHAPTER IX Feeling Out the Hun

damage

every time our sharpshooters builtet into the spot where they uld change his position in

line from another angle

in No Man's Land suddenly ent and gave the Yanks no The following night an patrol found the boche gunner shell hole with his machine battered, beside him. The The trench mortar had done its

the first, No Man's Land, with wire en-

HAPTER IX ing Out the Hun am at hand was to wipe out thine gunner before he did famage. 'time our sharpshooters is into the spot where they crept back to their they remained until the fire had slack-on another angle. Jine from another angle.

r line from another angle, he American line became un-one day when the boche ma-started barking, our men ench mortar loose on the pest. t in No Man's Land suddently thought the Ameri-tion barking barking

THE LEFT HE REAL THE ESTERICE

## "A. Maxwell" By ESTHER HARRINGTON

SIBYL KENDALL and her chum, Mar-Hurrying around the last corner, she forie Russell, were walking arm in the opposite direction.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

on their stomachs, and when the flares died, crawled to a shell hole, where they ened. Then they crept back to their statil is called the "zero hour." Your bar eners, they remained until the fire had slack-in the wave of the start the barrage and you fol-trenches. It doesn't pay to walk too which showed that the Huns were con-tigation of gars, for if you do your areach the energy. the during wening a Vankee parton made a the parton made, your mind—vbuy the bar do the start the start the your picture. Miss Ken-tigation of fares, and dropped a barrage on our renches, which haited for firsy mutuse, and munition dumps with your gre-ticular evening a Vankee parton made a barrage follows you the trenches protecting trenches, which haited for firsy mutuse. Moling their own in the trenches energing the work is to have polytone the schooldary chums. Mrs. The barrage follows you trench the energy. While our infant, for the ment work is to take pris-trenches, which haited for firsy mutuse. While our infant, for the ment work is to have polytone work the trenches protecting trenches, which haited for firsy mutuse. Moling their own in the trenches for goung frame work is the first ment work is to have polytone work the trenches protecting trenches, which haited for firsy mutuse. Moling their own in the trenches for goung frame and a frame work is to be apprecised a letter the abare of the start in a start work is to be apprecised a letter trenches, which haited for firsy mutuse. Moling their own in the trenches for goung frame and and start work is to be apprecised for the start of a goung frame work is to be apprecised a letter the abares of the start of a general attack all of fares, and dropped a barrage on our trenches, which haited for firsy mutuse. Four of our men stationed in a listen. The part work is the work is the trenches for goung frame and a few our frame and new for trenches, which haited for firsy mutuse. Four of our men stationed in a listen. The bantone attacking force. Four of our men stationed in a cans had started a general action and started a general action of the service of flares, and dropped a barrage on our trenches, which lasted for fifty minutes. It made our doughboys haugh to see the dark severe occurring in the general action against the phantom attacking force. Four of our men stationed in a listen- ing post showed their mettle when the Germans dropped a trench mortar box the mortar box the severe the severe

T'm not worrying a very great deal she invites herself to visit me she invite herself to dance with her t." Stbyl flushed at her own words, If she can invite self." Site self." Sibyl flushed at her own words, because she knew she would never in-tentionally leave any of her guests, in-vited or uninvited, to look out for them-selves. She was a very likable girl and popular among her classmates. Being an only child of wealthy parente, she was usually cheerful, gay and generous --yet it did provoke her to think that at this time her graduation from col-lege, she must look out for a younger etrl.

at this time her graduation from col-lege, she must look out for a younger girl. The days passed along swiftly, filled with many happy hours of preparing for graduation-hours at the dress-maker's, milliner's and motoring trips to big city department stores. So buay in-deed were the days that Sibyl scarcely wondered why her mother didn't speak or plan about the visit of Arline Max-well. The first big event of the week, the senior ball, came on a Tuesday evening, and Tuesday afternoon found Sibyl at home, resting for the great event. The telephone jangled sharply, and Sibyl moved to answer. After a few minutes' conversation she returned, throwing her-self dejectedly into her chair. "Oh, dear." she sobbed. "Now I can't go to the dance. Those dreadful, in-considerate people." It so happened: "It so happened with Marjorie Russell's sailor bother, who was home on a short furlough, but a telegram just received by him sent him hurrying to the tele-phone to inform Sibyl that he must re-port at his ship at 9 the next morning. The telephone rang again. Sibyl did not move. The little black instrument had brought bad news. She could not-trust it again. But at its third per-sistent ring she brightened. "Perhaps Bob has received another telegram can-celing the first one." she tought, and the tone of her voice as she said "Hello" was almost cheerful again. But no: "Western Union wished to dictate a tele-gram for her father, and as he was out riding. Subyl took the message on paper.

and Mr. and Mrs. Kendall rushed up to the two young people. "We just happened to read the tele-gram. Sibyl left on the telephone desk. so we came at once-because, you see, we widdn't tell Sibyl you might come, as we wanted to surprise her; and on the other hand, save her from disappoint-ment if you were called away before you were able to visit us." hurrledly stated Mrs. Kendal to Arthur Maxwent. Sibyl began to save a light in the du-

Sibyl began to see a light in the dis-tance. Finally it fully dawned on ner that she had not heard the whole of her mother's story to her father several weeks before, and she had allowed her

Visits Always Returned When you make a visit to the German trenches you can always look for a re-trun visit. It may occur the next night, or maybe it will not happen until a. Baids are made usually for the pur-pose of taking prisoners and squeezing the scored to the enemy positions. When the dother the other enemy plane, but the boche evidently had no desire to share the fate of his countryman, for he scored for home in short order. A few days later, on a bright morn-it is dotted for home in short order. A few days later, on a bright morn-it is dotted for home in directly for the pur-strength of the enemy positions. When



THE SECRET WITNESS

HUGH RENWICK, UNITS FAR

THE STORY THUS FAR HUGH KENVICK, under secretary of the British emphasy in Vienna, and the COUNTESS MARISHKA STRAINI, whom he loves, overhear on June 12, 1814, the day the story opena, a conversation in the rose kardens at Konopisht between the German Kalser. Ven Tirpits and the Aus-trian Archduke, in which "the destiny of Europe" is scaled. The pact is destined to make the Arch-duke and bis morganatic wife. Sophie "hotek important figures. Marishka is a close friend of Sophie, but she decides her first duty is to her country and the Aus-trian momarch. Franz Josef. While she is reporting to him. Renwick is informing his where Math and Marishka. Beret Service, is instructed to thwart any plans to gave the Archduke, who has been ordered murdered in Strajevo. He cap-uters Renwick and Marishka, who were sitting to ware Sophie.

tures Renwick and Marishka, who were sirtium to warn Sophie CAPTAIN GORIFZ, of the German Secret Service, captures Marishka from Windi and promises to help her, but not to re-lease her. They arrive in Narajevo just too late to prevent the assassination of the Archduke and Sophie. Renwick, released by Windt, is trailed to Sarajevo by Gus-tove Linke, in the Austrian Secret Service. Renwick locates Marishka to send for Ren-wick planning to kill him. Marishka, however, seeks to bribe her jailer, the Beg of Rataj.

CHAPTER XVI (Continued)

TUBEYDAH and Marishka stood fac-A ing each other, the eider woman in sullen antipathy, illy concealed by the habitual mask of imperturbability. Ma-rishka had disilked her from the first, actuated by that rare instinct which only women can employ, and now there stemed something ominous in her stolid ugliness. Marishka had not fully un-derstood the instructions of the Beg, and not until Zubeydeh pleked up her suitcase and carried it down the corridor, did she realize that she was merely carrying out the orders of her master. But Marishka did not move. Before her eyes danced the words of her earlier note to Hugh, which asked him to come to her by the private pas-sage to the court below. If the Effendi did not succeed in finding him, he would come; and she would not be there to meet him. Instead of following Zubeydeh, who had returned and stood staring at her, her feet refused to obey. "But I should prefer to remain here —"she said firmly. ing each other, the elder woman in

He took off his fez and spoke to her again. "Marishka, it is I, Hugh."

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cover of the barrage and a fierce hand-to-hand struggle ensued. Our boys put up a terrific fight and accounted for at least twelve of the Huns before they were overwhelmed and killed. The next day our men found traces of the fear-ful struggle. German rifiles, helmets and bayonets were scattered all about the post, and one of our men lay dead with his automatic clutched in his hand. All of the chambers were empty, show-ling that he had not ceased to fire unit he was struck down. This incident fur-he was struck down. This incident fur-ed nishes a good example of the average far fighting rather than submit to be taken prisoner. **Visits Always Returned** The work and followed to make sure that he had mate a killing. When he had ascertained the math advisor to the German the struck a light to the German the struck down. The Statices will die fighting rather than submit to the German the work advisor the fear-the struck advisor. The Statices will die the work advisor the struck and he struck are that he had mate a killing. When he had ascertained the math advisor to the dance to the struck are that he had mate a killing. When he had ascertained the struck are out the struck are that he had mate a killing. When he had ascertained the struct are the struck a

's Land, and I confess that it

as falling. Our mission was to a certain water hole, in the ing any Huns that might re during the night for water. walted there for six hours, but no couple of weeks later. came. Every once in a while s would send up a flare from

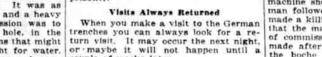




DIAGRAM SHOWING THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE MODERN TRENCH SYSTEM 7 Ive Line Taxed 

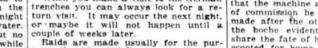
nglements, was enthusiastically ex-barrage on a communicating trench and matrix they virtually took over the matrix our films. Thirty Germans raided the post under to our lines. Thirty Germans raided the post under to he data the post of the data the post under to he data the post of the data the post under to he data the cole data the post of the data the post of the

oches, cut enemy barbed wire and i out the positions of the Hun. second night in the trenches. at Marsh went out with an am-The members of the narty

guided through the barbed wire by Trip Into No Man's Land

Trip Into No. Man's Land All of the chambers were empty, show-ing that he had not ceased to fire until the barbed wire," said the ser-this mission was ended, and he nishes a good example of the average en the Frenchy had taken us his mission was ended, and he back after wishing us godspeed American pluck. The Yankees will die n. It was our first trip into fighting rather than submit to be take

# pooky work at first. It was as as a pocket out there, and a heavy





A few days later, on a bright morn-information out of them concerning the strength of the enemy positions. When it is a curious fact that if the down." It is a curious fact that if the down." It is a curious fact that if the down." It is a curious fact that if the down." It is a curious fact that if the command calls for volunteers. A certain mome the alightest bit you will be de-the lightest bit you will be de-the date the subject of target man the alightest bit you will be de-the next night Sergeant Marsh and is mon made another trip out in No-tan's Land, and inspected the enemy's the subject of target the formation out of the one are selected for the strength of men are selected for the stunt, and the preparations begin. The raiders cover their faces and bayonets Nonetimes the raid is a silent one-jump into the boche first-line trench. CONTINUED TOMORROW

# "DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" **Bu DADDY**

"THE LONESOME BEAR"

The second

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TUN

the way at a lively pace

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(In previous adventures Peggy has an crowned Princess of Birdland nd has met many interesting char-clers among the birds and ani-

## CHAPTER 1 Peggy Takes a Slide

GY was on a picnic in the woods a picnic at which she was the only She had looked forward eagerly outing, hoping for a jolly play-in the birds. But, like old Mother d, who went to the cupboard, fered a disappointment: in she got there, the forest was

all her bird friends had flown.

all her bird friends had flown. her mother and the other ladies and talked over their knitting, gazed longingly at the depths of oods. Perhaps the birds were in scared away by the chatter of mic party. Her eyes, coming back mother, asked a question. Mother heen grown up so very long and new what Peggy meant. She and noded. Peggy biew her a takes and slipped happily away. way very dark in the forest and foundy slient. Always before Peggy had been in the woods she en chered by the merry twitter-singing of the birds. Now there even a chirp-just an occasional hum as a hopey-laden bee homeward, or a boury in the so a squirrel darked nervously ast.

ald the birds be? Had they excursion, or had some new ed to drive them from the

rds !" cried Peggy. "Where

b) birds " cried Pergy. "Where "There was no answer. She main, putting her hands to her to the sound would carry farther. are you?" "I Who!" came back an echo-wer from far sway. "You" cried Pergy. "Where are there was no further reply and ran ou in the direction from the voice had come. When she me a long way she should once "Where are you?" The voice by replied from up in a tree: "where should say. flopped down where he could see her. "Oh. it's Princess Perry. I'm mighty glad to see you, even if you did spoit my nap. What are you doing here?" "T'm on a picnic! Where are all the birds?"

alled from up I should say, hat loud way, a party is sound asleep; a with a jar aper doth mar, aper doth mar, aper doth mar, aper for the still like a

hat loud way, hat loud way, a party is sound asleep: with a jar er doth mar. an't you keep still like a "Why that's so. Where are they?" Judge Owl yawned widely as he locked around. Then suddenly he became wide-awake. "What day is this?" "The sunderation." hooted Judge Owl. "The sunderation." hooted Judge Owl. "The birds" "Why that's so. Where are they?" Judge Owl yawned widely as he locked around. Then suddenly he became wide-awake. "What day is this?" "The sunderation." hooted Judge Owl. "The birds" "Why that's so. Where are they?" "The sunderation." hooted Judge Owl. "The birds harvest party, of course." replied Judge Owl. "Why aren't you

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

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looking the river. From below them came a cry. "Help! Help!" "It's Brownie Owl," hooted the judge. "I was afraid he was in trouble." Peggy leaned over the edge of the cliff, but could see nothing. Judge Owl flut-tered down for a closer look. "Brownie Owl is walled up in a hole." he called back to Peggy. "Come down and help him." The cliff was very steep. At the bot-

The cliff was very steep. At the bot-tom was the swift flowing river. A slip would send her into it. Feggy hesitated, but only for a moment. Brownie Owl had met harm while on his way to her. She would save him.

She crept along a narrow ledge and soon came to a hole from which Brownie Owl's head wan sticking. As for his body, it was packed in tight with clay and he couldn't stir a bit.

and he couldn't stir a bit. Peggy dug away the hard clay and lifted him out. He was just like a lump of dirt, only his head and feet showing. As Peggy started to climb back up the clift the earth gave way beneath her feet. Down she shot into the water. It was shallow, but the bottom was of soft clay, which seemed to suck her down and drag her toward the rapid current. Holding Brownie Owi in one hand, she tried to wade, only to lind her feet held fast in the shifting ooze. In a moment she would sink into the river and then— "Stand still! I'll save you!" Across the river was Billy Belgium.

Across the river was Billy Belgium As he shouted he plunged into the stream and swam toward her.

(Tomorrow it will be told how Peggy is rescued and how she gets a surprise.)

Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Co. CHAPTER XLII (Continued) THE voices outside had grown louder. and it wasn't exactly eavesdropping was that the group at the table sat hushed

CHAPTER XLII (Continued)
There voices outside had grown louder, that the group at the table sat hushed and overhearing every word. It was about to here ear as if and it wasn't exactly eavesdropping the sympathy? Even Rachel stopped her average and she turned her face away also; but she could shut out the hateful sound.
"But I teil you, Sylvy," he burst out at last, "that love is bigger than relies in that tone, no, I won't say anything blas phemous—but if's the biggest thing I here was no denying the plea in that tone, no resisting, resisting and yet was of entered pleading, and that Sylvy solve." There was no denying the plea in that tone, no resisting, and that sylvy solve. The shout the table could not see what was about the table could not see what was a hange, the creak of a has the sheet of plain and the clear and the table of a strend pleading. And the table of a strend pleading, and that Sylvy shout how here are say if a they knew they what wolle of boy. A strend pleading, and that Sylvy shout how here are say if a they knew that victor stood with arms out stretched pleading. And the strend pleading and that Sylvy shout how here are say if a they knew that victor stood with arms out stretched pleading. And they knew that we had nothing but this backward have resisted that voice long. Abruptly the they knew they are too, but Sylvy shout how here are say if a not they knew as well as if they saw that sylvy had throw here are say if a not hey knew they are too, but sylvy so that blee or face of Rachel and they knew that we had nothing but this backward have fore there as that if it and indicated that Sylvy shout hew are out are spit were your people and unimportant there on the way out and we will go, but the speech was followed by a gaap of dismy that was in fittel a not be there in the speech was followed by a gaap of dismy that was in treadif a note of pain brought the sympathelic Ruths, she advanced to where, over the mother. That not is the speech was followed by a gaap of d G— no, I won't say anything blas-phemous—but it's the biggest thing I is know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" I know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that to know. Oh Sylvy. Sylvy! Come to me!" There was no denying the plea in that the sylvy for the table could not see what was a little way off with heaving boson, with a sylvy had thrown herself into Vic-k to sarms. And knowing this, they saw that Sylvy had thrown herself into Vic-washed clearer than usual by tears, met to chain they mer plich dark. I surely do thank you. Princess Pegy." Judge Owl was now able to lead the way at a lively pace. Soon they can though it were plich dark. I surely do thank you. Princess Pegy." Judge Owl was now able to lead the way at a lively pace. Soon they can ender a fine of the sylve head if do a but they way that they see head if do a but the us go together." The humility, the to the she advanced to where, over the mother soulder, she saw a tragedy playing itself out on the face of the gift. For Silvy, in her mother's eyes, was even five thousand years of the moth er's shoulder, she saw a tragedy playing itself out on the face of the gift. For Silvy, in her mother's eyes, was presidue

For Sylvy, in her mother's eyes, was seeing five thousand years of the most tenacious of race traditions reeling themseives out before her. There, in that forbidding frown, stood generation

MR. SIMPSON WILL FIND IT

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The Prasing Show. "Did you put that note where it will be sure to attract Mr. Simp-son's attention when he comes in ?" "Yes, sir. I put a pin through it at the the she is "

He took off his fez, and spoke to her agair

Marishka, it is I, Hugh !"

He saw her stare and then take a pace toward him as he clambered into the room, and in a moment she was in his

room, and in a more arms. "Hugh — beloved !" she murmured brokenly, as she leaned heavily against him. "I have been so frightened..." "Marishka ! Your hands are ice cold. They have kept you here...against your will?" "Yos. And you — Hugh — they've

Yes. And you - Hugh - they've

"Yes. And you - Hugh - they've tried..." "Don't fear," he smiled. "I've as many lives as a cat. Didn't you hear me scratching my way up the wall? Sh..."

He left her for a moment, and peered out into the darkness of the garden. All was silent as before, and so he returned and took her in his arms again.

and took her in his arms again. "You've forgiven me?" he whispered. "Need you ask? Oh, Hugh, I've wanted you so!" "Thank God for that." Their lips met and she clung to him, all the pitiful longings of her days and nights of misery in her caress, the dependence of helpless womanhood, but greater than that, the fear for his safety, which took precedence over her own. (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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hate one another. "If mother had not been here, I might have forgotten, and made both of as miserable, but now I know I cannot marry you, Victor. In my heart, I will be your bride—I can never marry an-other—but in reality it cannot be. Please be good be me. Victor, and let me go. God bless you! Do big things in the world for both our sakes. Kiss me!" in the world these your to be by things in the world for both our sakes. Kins in the series of the big man. He took the shear of the shear



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