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

THE SECRET WITNESS

THE STORY THUS FAR

m to recover.

On the 27th of July, Fraulein Roth, a nurse on duty at the bedside of the and of mystery, noted a slight change his breathing, and saw that he had sure and sailed exession of one who has come a great stance into a strange country. She will be not a strange of the st

man did not or could not reply, but she saw that his gaze slowly beyond her to the bare walls of om and to the open window, bewhich were clouds, sunshine and tant drowsy murmur of the city, are feeling more comfortable?" ked again, in German.
"he muttered." have been sick," she whispered smoothing his pillow.
"yes, sick," the man muttered. osing his eyes, slept again.

"You have been sick." she whispered offly smoothing his pillow." Ah, yes, sick, 'the man muttered. "Ah, yes, sick,' the man muttered. It was not long before the news of the akening of Number 28 had reached the nurses and attending physicians. Coince Bohratt, greatly pleased at the correctness of his prophecy and the end of the period of coma, at once a tribute to his wisdom as well as to his professional skill, came himself and viewed the patient, gave directions for treatment and predicted speedy recovery.

That night the man of mystery awoke again, exchanged a rew words with Fraulein Roth as before, and again stept. And on the morrow a sure sign that all was going well with 'hm, he had gained so much strength that he moved freely in his bed and took more than the casual interest of the, desperately sick in his situation and surroundings. Fraulein Roth had been given instructions to keep him quiet, but he smiled at him when quite rationally a questioned her.

"Its this a hospital?" he asked.

"Yes—the Landes Hospital."

"Where?"

"Parajevo."

"It have been here long?" he asked

been here long?" he asked

month."

month! And the date?"

The 28th of July—

fer. I understand."

reulein Roth wished him to be quiet,
after a long moment of contemplaof the ceiling, in which his brows
kered in a puzzled way, he spoke

when Fraulein Roth anxiously fired him to be quiet, she discovered to Number 28 had a will of his own only smiled at her earnestness. I am feeling quite strong, he said day. "It will do me no harm to for some things puzzle me. I was sent here. Won't you tell me how?" So debated with herself for a manbut after an inspection of her tent she decided to tell him the facts. peasant had discovered two men me in a strip of woods near the road aradins. At first he had thought both were dead, but upon closer ministion he found that one of the sithough desperately wounded, still although desperately wounded, still although desperately wounded, still although desperately wounded, still the solice. Who

both were dead, but upon closer ination he found that one of the although desperately wounded, still bed, and notified the police, who could be ambulance.

asked the sick man, noded. "You were brought here the Landes Hospital in a bad con-The other man was dead."

so other man—dead?"

said the nurse, "with stab in the back and one in the "She regarded her patient keenly ment and then went on. "There no marks of kientification upon of you. You were without cloth-pollowing so closely upon the assistion of the Archduke Franz and its, the circumstances were sussion of the Archduke Franz and its, the circumstances were sussion of the Archduke Franz and erest service officials have done by could to find some clue to the smile, "you are a man of myster of Sarajevo awaits your re-

They are waiting for me lay silent, regarding the y, frowning a little. His slowly and Fraulein Roth found some difficulty in

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

By MARGUERITE J. HAGGERTY

How long do you intend to be away? ing. The gentle breezes swayed the green branches, and the rambling rose bushes sent their fragrance over the hill tops. Many as a control of the group, "so pack up a well-stocked wardrobe."

THE birds realized that the joke was

on them and joined in the laugh. So

the party started in the best way that a party could, with every one giggling and chuckling merrily.

CLATTER XVIII

The state of the control of the cont



THE FIRST SHOT

BATTERY C. SIXTH U. S. FIELD ARTILLERY who Fired the First Shot of the American Army

"And we can't dance if we make usic," croaked the Frogs.

Singing his lonesome lay; Along came a duck And gobbled him up, So that is all today.

why shouldn't it be a good ato.

"Why shouldn't it be a good ato."

suggested. "to train, say, a thousand big dogs like Prince and turn them loose on the average purp has the same heromakings as a man.

"I have thought of that same idea."

"I have thought of that same idea.

CHAPTER XI
Camp Life

Ted Julia instinated to old lady who is intended to land in the barn-billets had in the special band as lightened would lay their eggs in the barn-billet barn where we were billeted control as lightened would, but reciprocated by between averly. A linites was a confider
This war," he said to us, "has turned as a confider
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This war," he said to u

tant dispatches from one military unit fight with those boenes.

makings as a man.

Hundreds of dogs engaged in courier work and the rescue of the wounded have already given up their lives in this war.

As couriers the dogs carry impor
As couriers the dogs carry impor-



War dog carrying message at the front

road to recovery and active service

All of the intelligence of the canine is brought to the fore in the work of the ambulance dog. After the am-bulance dog finds a wounded man he brings in the man's cap and then leads the ambulance drivers or stretcher bearers to the spot in No Man's Land "Here we are," croaked frog voices and there were the musicians of the orchestra on the floor, with their partners all chosen, ready to get into the dance.

"Why you can't make the desired from the dance."

"Why you can't make floor.

"Why you can't make music if you little wallets around their necks. These wallets contain flasks and rough dressings for first aid.

Kennels have been established at the

"I think a cricket orchestra is far better," twittered Mrs. Bob White. "After you get through dancing you can always have the orchestra for supper."

Judge Owl began to hoot a measured throw consists of the best cuts of meat.

One of these dogs at the station I visited has rescued twenty wounded men. He was a big Newfoundland, and his name was "Napoleon." Part of his And gobbled him up,
So that is all today.

Everybody started to dance to Judge wi's song, and stopped when he bruptly finished. Everybody started to dance to Judge ow's song, and stopped when he abruptly finished.

"Go on," they cried. "Sing some more."

"That's the end of the Frog. so I can't." hooted Judge Owl, chuckling at his joke.

"I'll play for you," volunteered Billy Belgium. "I brought my fiddle."

Then there was rejoicing. Billy Belgium got his violin from behind a stump where he had modestly hidden it, and soon the dance was going forward merrier than ever. Peggy found that Blue Heron was awkward, but a very Jolly partner. He forgot a whole lot of steps and he ut in a whole lot of steps and he maked it with roblicking vim and enthusiasm. When the fun was at its height Peggy folicked flow growl caught her attention. She looked up to see a big brown bear coming toward her. He was walking on his hind legs and his forepaws were stretched out as if to grab her. She save you, Princess Peggy. Don't be started to run, but her foot caught in a tree root and she found herself held fast. She gave a little cry of fear.

"I'll save you, Princess Peggy. Don't be afraid." cried brave Billy Belgium, and when he tried to kill the dog. Prince sunffed out the advancing beast.

(The odd way in which Billy Belgium, and when he tried to kill the dog. Prince sunffed out the boche and killed three more of them before the returned with the raiding party.

"Prince has been on several raids

principal strain, with many variations.
"It sounds like the Frogs," cried Pergy.
"It is the Frogs," answered Judge Owl struted with Mrs. Robin, making a very queer-looking pair indeed. Reddy Woodpecker paired off with Mrs. Bob-o'Link, while Bob took Mrs. Thrush as his partner. Blue Heron, just like tall persons very often do, coupled up with thiny Mils Wren, which long strides.
"May I have the pleasure of your company, Princess Pergy?" said Billy Belgium, bowing politics, was a king belgium, bowing politics, was partner. Grant and Mrs. Swallow led the Aging and Mrs. Swallow led the Aging and Mrs. Swallow led the Aging and Arts. At first it was very stately and pretty, with many fanny figures, made especially beautiful by the bright plumage of the Birds. The music, however, was decidedly peculiar. It would go along fine for a couple of moments, then all of a sudden there would be a mixture of long bars and short bars, so

to the other over the country that is exposed to heavy shell fire. They carry the messages more quickly than a soldier can do it, and a dog will go of the wounded are to venture.

Other dogs are delegated to of killing rats in the trenches, do it well.

I made the acquaintance of "Zip," an least thousand dogs like Prince wouldn't dare to venture.

I made the acquaintance of "Zip," an length buildog that carried a message two miles through a shell inferno at Verdun. The dog's jaw was fractured by a shell fragment, but the plucky animal carried out his mission in spite of the wound. When I saw "Zip" his jaw was in splints, and he was on the road to recovery and active service

"But a thousand dogs like Prince would be capable of wiping out a German division. These dogs have no fear of shellfire, machine guns or bombs. They move right along toward their objective and bunt for throats to tear. If we turned loose a thousand of these wouldn't care to witness the fight."

"Nor me either," I agreed heartily. The thought of it was enough to make anybody shudder."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

FORETHOUGHT



oil but don't give me too

THE LAW OF CAUSATION

'cause I have to take it."



The Passing Show. Medical Officer—You say you are subject to fits. When did you have the last one? Recruit—When I got my calling papers, sir,

Smart Boy, This "Son, why are you always behind with your studies?" "So that I may pursue them. father, dear."-Lehigh Burr.

The heart plays homing pigeon to the old home nest -Grif Alexander.

TEE HEE!

Circulation Department or ask your

newsdealer this afternoon to leave

the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at

THE HOME NEST The home nest! The home nest! The place for you and me!

Oh, you may travel near and far,

but put it to the test, The heart plays homing pigeon to

When work is ended for the day in office and in store
We soon are on a trolley car that's packed from door to door.

But what care we for jostling crowds? Our fancies know the zest

Of fond anticipation of the old

The home nest! The home nest-

where dinner waits for us! Comfort in the home nest with neither frills nor fuss.

Oh, we may dine in lordly halls on food that's of the best, But nothing tastes so good as in the old home nest!

It may be that we'll go away just for a change, but then We know we won't be satisfied till we get back again. Oh, loudly may we laugh and sing

and swap the merry jest. But we're only truly happy in the old home nest.

The home nest! The home nest. The place for you and me!

Cozy in the home nest, as cozy

Oh, we may travel lands afar, but put it to the test.

as can be!

the old home nest.

as can be!

mie nest us cozy



"CAP" STUBBS-And Now He's Through With Them

are preparing here to receive the wounded.

He remained silent a moment, his eyes sparkling as he thought of what she had told him and then quietly. "War!" he muttered. "I must get well very quickly. Nurse. I must.—"

She waited for him to go on, for, being a woman, curlosity as to his history obsessed her, but he said no more. And in spite of her interest in this man whom she had faithfully watched and served for more than a month, some delicacy restrained the question on her tongue. "You will not get well for a long while. Herr Twenty-eight, if you do not keep quiet." she said quickly. "You are very good to me," he replied. "I shall do as you wish."

Several days after this, the patient having gained strength rapidly, he was permitted solid food. He slept much, and in his waking hours seemed to be

permitted solid food. He slent much, and in his waking hours seemed to be thinking deeply. He was very obedient, as though concentrating all his mind upon an effort toward speedy recovery, but he did not talk of himself. His strength now permitting more frequent conversation, the nurse brought him the news of the world outside, which included the declaration of war by Great Britain against Germany—and the certainty of a declaration against Austria-Hungary.

"It is as 7 suspected," he muttered.
"England"

Again her patient was silent, and Nurse Roth glanced at him quickly.

THEY'RE TALKIN'







Nurse Roth glanced at him quickly. English!
She did not speak her thought, for the import of her news had sent her patient into one of his deep spells of concentration. No Englishman that she had ever met had spoken the German language so fluently. But concealing her interest and curiosity when he turned toward her again, she smiled at him brightly.
"You are now getting much stronger, terr Twenty-Eight," she said. "The head surgeon has given permission for your examination."

AN' HE SED TO ME - "AIN'T YOU GOT TH' PURTIEST HAIR REBONS THO" AN'-

By EDWINA