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

# THE SECRET WITNESS

E STORY THUS FAR

## CHAPTER XVIII (Continued)

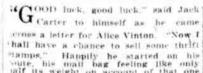
into a bundle, dropped it noiselessely on the terrace below. His nerves quived as he sat astrice the window-sill. It he set his law and lowered himself on the window, catching the iron gutrepipe with bare fingers and toes. The out seemed to creak borribly, and for moment he thought that it was sways outward with him. But the sensan was born of his own weakness. The pe held, and slowly he descended, aching the ground, his knuckless used and torn, but so far safe. He paused for a moment to slip into a wrapper and then crossed the terrace letty, reached the lawn and the sheir of the bushes below.

## CHAPTER XIX Disguise

G ago he had planned the direction In which he should go when the came for him to escape. And so out pausing to look behind him he ied down the hill in the shelter he hedge until he reached its end. Undered yards away was a billock. Soing forward in a line which he already marked he would have the all protection of rocks and bushes, paused just a moment to be sure no one was coming after him. All as before and the dark group of lings, his home for nearly two ling, homed in stient dignity behind But Renwick knew that it would be iong before the whole country-would be buzzing like a horner's in the matter of speed and so as sent on across the stream at the of the hill, he tried to plan somethat would outwit them. The set outlying houses of the town but a few hundred yards distant, astead of taking the road down the laturned sharply to his left aftering the road and entered the in a cypress grove. He now allowly and leaning against the fatter regained his breath while and of the kind according to the in a cypress grove. He now allowly and leaning against the fatter regained his breath while land of the expected sounds of the cemetery lead to be the until he found a crotch of a tree regained his breath while land of the cound a tree with thick and climbed from one bough ther until he found a crotch of a tree he disposed himself as com-



By MAY HIGGINBOTHAM



MAPTER XVIII (Continued)

182 were enemies. Their countries were enemies. It was written become in the beau unpiecesant meditars. Remarks stat upon the terrace of hope and the support of the support of

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

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interesting story. You had better, herefore, telephone or write to the

Circulation Department or ask your newsdealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at

CHAPTER V

Lonesome Bear's Story (Peggy goes to the hirds' harrest

wrty and is triphtened by a hear, which comes from the woods. Billy

Good butts the bear into the river. Then it is discovered that he is a tome dancing bear and he is nexted

wandered among the trees in the neglection of the negret lights being of selectors. The property of the selection of the negret lights being of selectors in the neglector.

## WHY! PRUDENCE! He-I think you have a very

very pretty face.

about that. At least you don't seem to have anything against it.

was my master and I became

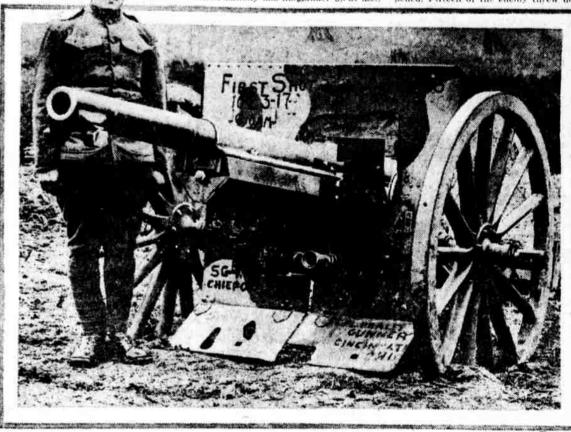




## THE FIRST SHOT

67 CORPORAL OSBORNE DE VARILA BATTERY C. SIXTH U. S. FIELD ARTILLERY

CHAPTER XII (Continued)
IT HAPPENED that he selected for his quarry one of those Prussian, beer-fed monstrastites weighing about 250 pounds, but McNichol had no time to make a selection. In his mind a Run was a Hun big, little or indifferent, Poking his automatic under the fat jowl of the terrified boche McNichol growled. "Vou are my prisoner. No funny business now or I'll bore you. Double trench and McNichol bright out of the trench and McNichol



One of the guns in the battery that fired the first shot for America in the war decorated in honor of the event

his promise and captured a bocke.

But McNichol didn't think is necessary to tell her in his letter that the prisoner he had taken had proved to be the cook of the German sector. No, why should he? There's no use being

Was be good to you?" asked Peggy. Sometimes when the pennies came the was good, and sometimes when pennies came down he was cross and Yank by the name of Scotty, who gave



ourrades.

As for Scotty, he grew more excited orders.

"We couldn't help it, colonel," explains orders where the inner sanks into his intelligence.

Finally he grabbed a rife with one spleads.

TRENCH TALK The war has evolved what is almost a new language, to which each nation involved has contributed lavishly. The American soldier went to France richty provided with a store of slang, to which each day has added a new and choice selection of terms and phrases. of this new language is hose at home, but much of it need

ARCHIE. The soldiers' name for the sky-pointing guns that shoot at aircraft and sometimes hit

at aircraft and sometimes litthem.

AUTOMATIC. The Colt. de-caliber automatic pistol with which our boys are armed. If it doesn't happen to Jam it is a pretty deadly weapon.

BARRAGE. High-explosive shells fired by artillery so that they pass over the heads of an advancing or retreating force and fall in a line in front or back of them and protect them. A tox-barrage is one which is laid down all around a small force so that it cannot move in any direction.

that it cannot move in any direction.

BATTERY. A specified number of pieces of artillery which operates as a unit under the command of a captain.

BERTHA. Sammles' name for a big German gun, from the name of the cidest daughter of Krupp, the German gunmaker.

BIG STUFF. Various kinds of large German shells. The big ones filled with high-explosive are called crumps, from the noise they make when they explode. The ones that give off a cloud of black smoke are called coal-boxes or Jack Johnsons. The French call the big stuff marmites or stewpots. stuff marmites or stewpots.
BILLET. The barracks, French vil-

lage or encampment to which the soldier is sent after his tour of duty in the trenches, supposedly for a rest, but benefit for a rest, but usually to work very hard at some nonfighting branch of military work. The soi-diers usually spend one week in the front-line trenches, the next week in the support, or second-line trenches, and the third week they return to the front line.

ings sanks into his intelligence.

Finally he grabbed a rifle with one celebrate.

The officer grinned in soite of himself, and and selzed an American flag with the other. His keen gray eyes burned the other, his keen gray eyes burned knew something about the Yankee fight-

tid Avenue D

and Avenue D in New York

streams of humanity that daily
coursed by his humanity that the say
real transport to the men or women law
was a potential hero. It is safe to say
that any of the men or women who
bought bananas from Nick Kornies
would have laughed increduously if anybody had predicted before the lapse of
many months an entire nation would
pay homage to this obscure Greek boy.
Yet that is just what did occur.

Nick Kornies hadh no idea himself
what the future held, so why should
strangers be able to guess? He was a
dreamer, but he never dared to hope
that his drants would come true. The
big war overseas was a vague, distant
thing as far as he was concerned; the
only times when it penetrated even
slightly into als consciousness was when
he heard the shrill voices of the newsleys calling off the headlines which told
of gains, defeats, or deadlocks in the
war zone in France.

(CONTINUED-TOMORROW)

(CONTINUED - TOMORROW)

The tramp looked shrewdly at Miss Wary, and she returned his gaze with equal shrewdness, but her expression did not soften in the least. "You see, it's like this, ma'am.

Six months ago I had a little home of my own, but I made an unfortunate marriage. My wife's temper was such that it kept me in hot water all the time." "H'm!" said Miss Wary, dryly.

"It's a pity there couldn't have been a little soap with it. Only six months ago, did you say?" -Pearson's Weekly.

"CAP" STUBBS-"Cap" Wasn't a Prisoner Very Long

TIE HIS FEET TOO'.

-:-

GEE WHIZ FELLERS! TIE HIS HANDS QUICK!

