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

## THE SECRET WITNESS

(Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company. Copyright, 1918, by D. Appleton & Co.J.

APTER XXIV (Continued) is the trifles of the world which the true trines of the world which
the or prevent its great disasters.
The man with the lantern at the bridgead at Brod did not know that he held
a destiny of Europe in his hand. And
this is the truth. Had he permittus to pass unquestioned we should
the reached Saraievo in time to pre-

Marishka turned toward him, her innow fully aroused.

nt the greatest cataclysm of all the

"What do you mean?" "War, Countess Strahni—the most bloody—terrible—in the history of the world—the event that I striven all my life to prevent. All of Europe is ablaze. Millions of men are marching—battles have already been fought—

"Horrible? I cannot believe---" It is the truth. A followed swiftly the assassination at Sarajevo.

"Serbia " Serbia first-then Russia elgium-France-England, too-"You are speaking the truth?"

"I swear it."
"And Austria"
"Germany and Austria—against a Fing of enemies bent on exterminating

"You mean that—that to save my life you—you have sacrificed all hope of winning through to Germany?"

"Perhaps something may happen to prevent the timidity."
"You mean that—that to save my life you—you have sacrificed all hope of winning through to Germany?"
"With you, yes—for the present," he smiled.
"She turned away and leaned upon the wall.
"It I think that I—I have done you more injustice. Herr Hauptmann," she murfaured with an effort.
"Thank you."
"But I cannot understand. The papers thick passed you unrough Hungary—irend by General Von Hoetzendorf—"Infortunately are of no further service. An order for my arrest has been issued in Vienna."
"You may be sure, Countess Strahni." he said in a half-whisper, "that it is very painful to me that you should think of me sa an enemy. Enemy I am not. It is my duty to take you to Germany, but it is very painful to me to do any but it is very pai

Marishka gasped and fought the Impulse to run from him for his face was very near her shoulder, his voice very close to her ear.

"I—I think that—we may be friends."

"Will you give me."

"I was not much Do smoking his pipe. And so she knew that any attempt to pass him would be impossible.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

"What do you propose to do?"

"Remain here for the present," he said slowly. "It is doubtful if any one would think of seeking us here. The schloss has an evil name along the countryside. None of the peasants dares to come within a league of the place."

"And I—7" she agked.

"It seems, Countess Strahmi," he said slowly, smiling at her, "that our positions are now reversed—you the captor—I the prisoner. And yet, as you—I the prisoner. And yet, as you asse," with a shrug. "I am making no sefort to escape. You have led captivity captive."

"His pirrases were too well spoken. "You—you wish me to understand that I am free to go—"Hardly that," he interrupted with a short laugh. "Only this morning you said you would kill me if you dared. I do not relish the notion of heing delivered into the hands of the police."

"You think that I would do that?" she questioned. "Wouldn't you?"

"I don't know. I——"
"I don't know. I——"
"I don't know. I——"
"I me sure of it. I am no longer."

"Ey all means." He accompanied her to the portal of the hall and then she

"Hardly that," he interrupted with a short laugh. "Only this morning you said you would kill me if you dared. I do not relish the notion of being deflivered into the hands of the police."

"You think that I would do that?" the questioned.

"Wouldn't you."

"I don't know. I ""
"I don't know. I ""
"I am sure of it. I am no longer under any illusions with regard to you sentiments toward myself. This morning I uncovered my heart to you and you plunged a dagger into it is morning I uncovered my heart to you and mysu plunged a dagger into it is morning I uncovered my heart to you are still a prisoner—as completely under my power as though you and I were the last people upon the earth."

His tone was mild, but there was a depth of meaning under it.

"I can scarcely be unaware of it." she murmured. "What are you going to do with me?"

"For the present we shall stay here—until an opportunity presents—"For escape."

"To ould go alone tonight—and reach Germany—without you. That is not my purpose."

"Then you propose to take me with you?"

"When the coast is clear—yes."

"And if the coast should not be clear."

"I shall remain."

She extended it slowly and be bowed over it, pressing it to his lips.

She found her excuse in a cough, a vestige of her liness which she summoned to her rescue.

"It—it's getting late, Herr Hauptmann." she said. "I must be going in.

That night Marishka did not sleep and the next day, pleading fatigue, remained in her bedroom trying to muster up the courage to go forth and meet Goriza at his trage game of his own to be doubted. She read it in his eyes, in the touch of his fingers and in the resonant tones of his voice, but she read too, the sense of his power, the confidence of his voice, but she read too, the sense of his power, the confidence of his voice, but she read too, the sense of his power, the confidence of his voice, but she read too, the sense of his power, the confidence of his edulated to believe the testimony of his flashed to believe the testimony of his flashed to believe the tes

"When the coast is clear—yes."
"And if the coast should not be

"I shall remain."

The situation was as she had supposed, but his motive—the real motive! She drew the wrap more closely around her throat and turned away from him again. To escape from him 'That was the only thing she could think of now. I'pon the road, his attitude of firm consideration, his cool insistence upon compliance with his wishes, had not been nearly so omnous as the personal note which he had injected into their relations. He frightened her now. But to escape? She was watched, she was sure, for in the ufternoon, while the drawbridge was lowered, she had made out the figure of a man on guard at the end of the causeway. But while her conversation with Goritz dismayed her, she studied him locally, trying to read him by what he did not say.

But smiled at him impudently, "I shall remain."

She smiled at him impudently.

And suppose I attempted to escape?" she asked.

You would fail. There is but one all from Szolnok—the drawbridge—and hat is continually guarded.

You have ordered your men to shoot

"No—but you will not pass."
"I see. Your contrition does not go
as far as that"
—tot beyond the walls of Schloss
Spolnok." he said coolly.
"And you ask me to believe in the inserity of your motives? What was the
"Herr Hauptmann? I could underand duplicity to me in the performance
I duty, but to practice your machinede emotions upon my simplicity—! I
le hardly forgive you that."
It's kept himself well-in hand and even

Tou wrong me. Countess Strahni. I see spoken the truth."

You cannot deny me the privilege of seeing you." she replied.

That further proof would you have you that I am honest in my love

## THE DAILY NOVELETTE

**FARMERETTES** By Pauline Barnett

ROSE was a milliner, Hettle was a stenographer in a big office downtown. They kept house together in a tiny little apartment over Rose's "Hat Shop," and here it was that they were resting and talking things over one fine spring Sunday afternoon.

"I had a letter from Uncle Abner yesterday," announced Kettle. "He never forgets to remember me on my birth-day," and she held up a cheek, "Twenty five dollars—think of it," she announced sayly, "in fortune." Just figure up with the many of make to earn that much! Listen to this; and she read aloud:
"—I am inclosing a little birthday remembrance from Aunt Sara and myself, with our best wishes, and we hope that you girls will come up here asyou did last summer, and spend your vacation, with us on the farm. Is a weeking and beek sheet such a searcity of farm labor that I shall have to let the whole west pasture go unplanted, unless I can get some help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure fleasent as a good a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I are help with the sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I am sure help very soon. Aunt Sara is still just age of a cook as ever, and I are help wit

CHAPTER I The Circus Runaways tin previous adventures Peggy has met the birds, Billy Belgium, Balky Sam, the army mule, and other interesting characters.)

"If only daddy hadn't been called out of town today, I'd be down there now," she sighed. "But I'll be a good sport, as he asked me to be, and not complain. Perhaps the next circus will be twice as nice."

roam at will.

1 help myself to health and use some skill

"Huh! That isn't as nice as watching the clouds dance at sunset or seeing the sunbeams frolic at dawn," declared General Swallow, "You'd bet-

skill
To know, enjoy and love things counted eral Swallow.
"Where is Mrs. Swallow?" inquired flerce wild beasts."

ows or above 66 TA-DA-DUM! Ta-da-dum! Ta-da-

her figure at the castle windows or above the wall of the rampart, and she obeyed. For several days Goritz disappeared and she gained a breathing space to think over her position. She ventured out many times into the courtyard in the hope of finding an opportunity to elude her guard, but each time she approached the drawbridge she saw the chauffeur Karl seated in the shadow of the wall smoking hts pipe. And so she knew that any attempt to pass him would be impossible.

Gentinued Tomorrow

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very

Pot Luck With Life
Life treats me as a friend, not as a guest.
Her home, the world, she lets me roam at will,
1 help myself to health and we.

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very

to miss an installment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department or ask your newsdealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY "JERRY THE CLOWN"

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



## THE FIRST SHOT

BATTERY(C. SIXTHIU. S. FIELD ARTILLERY who Fired the First Eshet in the American Armu

(Copyright, 1918, by the Public Ledger Company; Copyright, 1918, by John C. Winston Company.)



NTURES"

NAS Quyette, suffering from his wound. As Guyette, suffering from his wound, was limping back to our lines, which were about 300 yards from the canal, he heard as call for help. It was one of the wounded engineers. Guyette went back and slung the man over his shoulder. While he was doing this he notived there were other wounded men lying close by. When he had landed the first man safely in our trenches he was bretty well exhausted, but he had strength enough to bring another man. So he started back. He packed the gret was man set the packed the was bretty well exhausted, but he had strength enough to bring another man. So he started back. He packed the gret who will have one over my right. Any one ought to be able to see that we are utterly unlike."

"He is more polite, too," commented Peggy severely. "He'd never talk so rudely to Princess Peggy, the girl who talks animal and bird language?" asked Circus Mike.

"Then I'll forgive you for mistaking me for that rascally brother of mine. This is Nanny Goat and Boston Bull, my chums. We are running away form the circus and taking Countess Alice along because she happened to be only back when we started.

"Why are you running away?" asked Peggy, to whom the circus was so wonderful she couldn't conceive of any on the word of the other guns. Another Ohio boy, Private Charles Cain, of the infantry, was wounded on March 9, but continued to fire it, at the same time keeping command of the other guns. Another Ohio boy, Private Charles Cain, of the infantry, was wounded on March 9, but continued to fire



dug by the explosion of a big shell.

No Man's Land is dotted with these
heles and they form useful havens
of refuge in this desolate space. SHOCK TROOPS. Especially trained and selected troops which are used in the first line of attack.

in the first line of attack.

\*\*IRAPNEL\*\*. A kind of artillery shell in which the case is filled with pleces of fron, bullets, etc. When the shell strikes or when it is exploded by a time fuse, these pieces are driven with great force in all directions. This type of shell is chiefly used against infantry which is advancing to attack.

SHAVE-TAIL. A newly appointed second fleutenant. SLUM. Sammee's name for his meat

or vegetable stew, which for frequent item in his diet list. requent them in as aget use.

SNIPER. A crack shot whose business it is to conceal himself in some favorable spot and pick off enemy troops who show themselves carelessly.

sow RELLY. The universal army name for Jacon.

STAR SHELLS. A kind of Roman candle or rocket which throws a white light into No Man's Land and lights up all the surrounding country.

country. TRENCH HELMET. A steel hat which Sammee thinks is comfortable or uncomfortable, very large or small, depending on whether or not he happens to be under fire. TRENCH KNIFE. A broad-bladed weapon which makes a good tool for digging or for making a Hun say "kamerad."

WAGON SOLDIERS. Artillerymen who ride either on the guns, cals-sons or horses, and whose lot is often envied by the infantryman plowing along in the mud.

WIND JAMMER. The obvious name for a trumpeter or band man. Prayer of a Soldier in France

Prayer of a Soldier in France

My shoulders ache beneath my pach.
(Lie easier. Cross, upon His back.)
I march with feet that burn and smart.
(Tread, Holy Feet, upon my heart.)
Men shout at me who may not speak.
(They scourged Thy back and smote
Thy cheek.)
I may not lift a hand to clear
My eyes of salty drops that sear,
(Then shall my fickle soul forget
Thy agony of bloody sweat?)
My rife hand is stiff and numb.
(From Thy pierced palm red rivers
come.)
Lord, Thou didst suffer more for me
Than all the bosts of land and sea.
So let me render back again
This millionth of Thy gift. Amen.

Joyce Kilmer, private, 155th Infantry,
in Good Housekeeping.

-:-

Are circuses really and truly nice?"

asked General Swallow

• •

CORPORAL WHITTED

ANYWAY IT'S AM I'LL TAKE IT!



left myself to health and use some skilling of this courage to go forth and meet Goriza this tragic game of his own, enjoy and love things counted best to be doubted. She read it in his eyes, in the touch of his voice, but she read, too. the sense of his power, the configuration to be doubted. She read it in his eyes, in the touch of his power, the configuration to be doubted. She read to be doubted she will more or less discriminating zest. She cheers and chides and chaffs for good or Ill.

Ah dearly do I love sweet life:—but still:—Ah dearly do I love sweet life:—but still:—She ever "entertains!" Am I then blest?

She cheers and chides and chaffs for good or Ill.

Ah dearly do I love sweet life:—but still:—The top of the tent. The replied will be to be level to the test times and the same she must play a game of subtlety and courage. And so she resolved to meet him frequently, testing every feminine device with him to be revelve which would obliterate all things but her own wishes, and present at last an opportunity for her escape.

In the week that followed she walked out with him across the causeway into the work has a guint at the elephants?"

In the week that followed she walked out with him across the causeway into the feet of an interpleted best to the canvas.

She cheers and chides and chaffs for good of lil.

Ah dearly do I love sweet life:—but still:—The top of the tent." he replied to the top of the tent." he replied to the top of the tent." he replied to the clouds dance at sunset or seeing the mules. She clouds dance at sunset or seeing the mules. The clouds dance at sunset or seeing the mules. The true will be sailed form hill. As the clouds dance at sunset or seeing the mules. The true will be took hill. The clouds dance at sunset or seeing the clouds dent will will a wink. The true will be took into the top of the tent." he repli

VALUE AND WEAR WELL

AN EXTRA PAIR OF TROWSERS

"CAP" STUBBS-Reason is ma's middle name

By EDWINA • •

WE KNOW HON'T





