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

THE SECRET WITNESS

HAPTER XXV (Continued) NWICK had screened his movents as far as possible from view of the windows in the keep and other buildings, and now discovered that the lowcone was at least fifteen feet above
he level of this rampart; and so bebeen the guardhouse. a fallen ruin,
inon the north bastion. He seemed to
make out the forms of what had once
been the stone treads of a circular
mater in a tumbled mass. At first the
appearance of the place discouraged
aim, for it seemed too far away from
the main mass of buildings to furnish
any communication with them, but as
the peered among the fallen massonry he
thought be detected a darker spot in
the obscurity, and bending forward was
sware of a heavy smell, as of mold
and dampness. Upon investigation he
tiscovered an irregular hole under the
mass of stone, a little wider than his
body.

He dared not strike a match for fear

and dampness. Upon investigation he discovered an irregular hole under the mass of stone, a little wider than his holy.

He dared not strike a match for fear the glow of it might be observed from one of the windows of the reef, but, testing the rest of the heavy stone steps, he decided to investigate, and so lowering his legs into the dark aperture he let himself hang from his waist and found that his toes encountered so-lidity. He tested his footing with his weight and then let go, descending into the hole, which seemed to be a stairway leading from the tower into the bowels of the rock. With a touch of fingers upon the efforescent walls he moved cautiously down, step by step. Sure now that this was the ancient corridor by which the men-at-arms passed from the guardhouse to the other rampart. Sixty-two steps down he counted, and then he greached a level, where he paused a moment to look at the vague blotch of gray which was the starlight. Even with eyes that had now grown accustomed to the darkness he could see nothing, and so, deeming himself safe from observation, he struck a match, which struggled a moment against the foul air and then went out. But in the brief moment of partial illumination Renwick made out a corridor extending straight before him slightly downward. He followed it cautiously, his hands stretched out, his toes feeling for pitalls, and at first came to a rough wall. Was this the end—a wall which shut off communication with the ruins? Fmptiness to the right. He turned and followed the wall blindly, down its breathing and a throbling at his temples down which the moisture was pour-ing profusely. In a while which seemed

In the signal is one strong of the postfull two or three stories below the level
of the chapel floor. Part of the corridor
through which he had passed was hewe
from the solid rock, and part ritton opoff masonry. The world's the beginning
position had been mistaken. No. There
direction would be lead him? He feared
to strike another match, for beginning
to part and the could pass it in which
direction would be lead him? He feared
to strike another match, for beyond the
door perhaps some one might be meeting
it was now, as mearly as a the morning
the partition, feeling its surface, which
was made of rough boards loosely nail
the partition, feeling its surface, which
was made of rough boards loosely nail
to pass the cracks and peering in, could
the partition, feeling its surface, which
was made of rough boards loosely nail
to pass he had been mistaken. No. There
the was gain—fainted now, seeking a lateh, a handle, but
sould find none. If there were a secret
was again—fainted now. He flore it was
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nothing, he lifted the latch and tried to open it. His efforts proved that it had been efforts proved that it had been unused for many years, for the hinges had sagged, and some of its weight rest-ed upon the stone floor. But with an efort, he managed to move it an inch or o. Another effort swing it clear of its stone sill, and at last he managed to so. Another effort swung it clear of its stone sill, and at last he managed to open it wide enough to admit the pasage of his body. But with this last attempt the rusty hinges rasped horribly; and so he waited in silence, listening fearfully for any sounds in front or bed him which might indicate alertness

Another passage lay before him, a narrower one, which soon developed a straight flight of narrow stairs leading upward. He stood for a moment staring, for the gloom above him seemed to lighten. He sat upon the lower step and took off his heavy boots, then crept up the stairs noiselessly, reaching a landing dimly lighted by a small slit of a window which looked out upon the night. Pausing here, he was enabled definitely to establish his position within the castle walls.

Pausing here, he was enabled definitely to establish his position within the castle walls.

Below him was the narrower gorge, opposite him the cliff upon which he had crouched this afternoon. He was beneath one end of the hall and from all indications in an ancient secret passageway, the existence of which from its condition had for years been forgotten. At the landing there was a seavy wooden door upon his left. This he examined as minutely as possible by the dim light of the loophole, peering inrough the keyhole, from which exuded faint odor of gasoline. It must be here that Goritz kept the car. The platferm was hear the level of the rampart, has. Renwick did not pause here long as he saw that the stairs turned anatounted again in the opposite direction. Henwick feit for his automatic, and aving his shoes on the landing by the rindow, again climbed into the darkness. Another landing—and before his great, now sensitive to the slightest lessening of the gloom, a thin thread of light crossed the narrow pussage, terminating at his right in an illuminated pot upon the wall. It did not emanate, as he had at first supposed, from a key-sale, but from a crevice between two tance, where the joints had turned to owder. He peered through eagerly, but a range of vision was small, covering rely a section of paneled woodwork, multioned window, and a chair or two, a held his breath and listened for he uncled he heard the sound of footsteps, on the footsteps halted deanly and a voice spoke. It was at of Leo Goritz.

Are you sure that you saw them?"
Arere is no mistake. My eyes are



"A Passing Cloud"
By Lizzie M. Peabody

TROM among her many sultors Merry
To Dayton had chosen Judd Hentley, an honest, capable and dependable your farmer. They were very happy as together they came one afterroom in the bonestead farm, where they were to live after their wedding in the spring, and began cornstalks, squash vines and tall earlies and placing them with other unsightly rubbish in piles, ready for the tors, she look as the triangle and the triangle and the fall they would be the same the bonestead about the fields and then said thought the fields and then said thought trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites in the bonestead about the fields and then said thought trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites in the processor of the said thought trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same the bonestead of the said thought trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining, rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining rever-moving river, is the pretites for the same trees and its glimpses of the shining rever-moving river, is the pretites of the same trees and its glimpses of the shining rever-moving river, is the pretites of the same trees and the same trees and the same trees and the same trees and the same trees and

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my now that his was the ancient cormore than the seemed to be offer range.

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Peggy and the Elephant

(Peggy, Billy Belgium, Balky Sam, Johnny Bull and Billy Goat volun-teer to take the place of an act in a circus, so Jerry the Clown, with his daughter, Countess Alice, can say good-by to his departing soldier son.)

PEGGY found the costume of Countess
Alice just fit her. But it made her

look so different that she scarcely

recognized herself when she pecked into



By DADDY

JERRY THE CLOWN

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

STRAY FILMS FROM LIFE'S CAMERA

Along the Battle Line By Father Connolly, in Paducah Evening

A party of engineers were tracing township line across some farm lands in none page was inscribed: Received the line passed directly through a large barn having double doors on each side of it, and they found they could continue their measurements through the barn by opening the doors and thus avoiding the dreaded detour. The owner watched their progress with considerable interest, but made no comment until they had reached the farther side of the barn, when he asked:

"Thet a railroad ye-all surveyin' fer?"

"Certainly," replied the chief with a humorous twinkle in his eye.

The farmer meditated a bit as he closed the barn doors behind them, when he remarked somewhat aggressively, "i hain't got no objection ter havin' er railroad on my farm, but I'll be darned ef I'm going ter open and shet them doors for yer train to go through!"—Saturday Evening Journal.

one page was inscribed: Received from Algy, five pounds," and on the one opposite the comprehensive little summary: "Spent it all."—Pearson's wary: "Spent it all Illinois. As chance would have it, the

Called the Bet Off

Called the Bet Off
Two experienced anglers went fishing one day. One sat down on the pier, while the other stood. Just before beginning operations they made a wager with each other as to who would make the biggest catch of fish.

They had been fishing for about half an hour with little or no success, when John, who was standing, lost his balance and fell off the pier.

As he went headlong past Dick, the latter gave a yell and said:

"Hi, John, if you're going' to dive for "em the bet's off!"—Pearson's Weekly.

HARD TO DECIDE



Bobby—It'll be awfully difficult, Uncle, to decide when I grow up whether I'll be a soldier like you or a salior like old Dan.

A Good Account

He leads us on, Through all the

O fleeting time of all the radiant hours most fair!
Brief time when waiting souls the universal heart may share:
The brooding worlds their deepest truths disclose—
When twilight comes.

When twilight comes.

One candle lights the pale-green eastern sky: one golden candle gleaming where

The falt sad night lies dreaming. Pale priestly moths some ghostly solace bear.

To suppliant blossoms in my garden.

There the shrouded hearts of gold that shall unclose

With dawn's first kiss, a sweet expectance hold,

God doth repair—

When twillight comes.

Nellie Burget Miller, in the People's Home Journal.

After the weary strife, After the drearlness, the aching pair after wayward struggles, which happroved in vain—

After the weary strife, After the weary strife, After the restless fever we call life, After the weary strife, After the drearlness, the aching pair the weary strife, After the weary strife, After the drearlness, the aching pair the weary strife, After the drearlness, the aching pair the weary strife, After the drearlness, the aching pair the weary strife, After the drearlness, the aching pair the string pair the following pair the followi

His Glass Alley

A good story was fired off by Sir mes Barrie at a social gathering re-

"Yes."
"Well," answered the lady, smiling sweetly, "so would I. But it seems that it's impossible for either one of us to have our wish, so will have to make the best of it. State your business, please!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Scotch Method

"Dae ye think this box is strong enough to trust in the van?" asked a Highland farmer at the railway station.
"I doot it." replied the porter: "but we'll see." He lifted the box and let it fall with a crash. "It'll get that here." he said. "An' it'll get that"—he gave it another bang—"at the junction. An' at Dundee it'll get that." The third "that" burst the box and its contents were scattered over the platform. The porter shook his head. "Na." he said. "I think it winna get past Dundee. It' it's goin' further it's no strong enough."

—Boston Evening Transcript.

The Old Brigade He (relating thrilling experience)—We were having a terrible time until the French brought up their 75's."
She—I do think it's splendid for men that age to be fighting, don't you?—Bystander.

A Good Account

A young husband, finding that his pretty but extravagant wife was considerably exceeding their income, brought her home one evening a neat little account book, beautifully bound and looking very attractive. This he presented to her, together with five pounds.

"Now, my dear," he said, "I want you to put down what I give you on this side, and on the other write down the way it goes and in a fortnight I will give you another supply."

A couple of weeks later he asked her for the book.

"Oh, I have kept the account all right," said his wife, producing the little leather volume; "see, here it is," and on one page was inscribed: "Received from Algy, five pounds," and on the one one page was inscribed: "Received from Algy, five pounds," and on the one may be inscribed: "Received from Algy, five pounds," and on the one one with the comprehensive little summary: "Spent it all."—Pearson's Weekly.

When Twilight Comes

When twilight comes, o'er all the penitential air of sweet, repentant day there falls the holy hush of prayer. The holy hush of pray

quiet years, Past all our dreamland hopes and doub and fears. He guides our steps. Through all tangled maze Of sin, of sorrow, and o'erclouded day

We know His will is done.
And still He leads us on.
And He at last—
After the weary strife.

He had shouted himself hoarse all t afternoon at the football match, and the evening he endeavored to cure t sure throat at the Red Lion.

At 2 o'clock in the morning he w asleep on the pavement and was discovered there by an astute police officer. The officer flashed his lantern on t sleeping form.

"Now then, there! Wake up! "Now then, there; Wake up! I can't sleep here!"

The sporting enthusiast roused his self, rubbed his eyes and glared straig at the bull's-eye. "Hang it!" he claimed. "Just our luck! Qur side playing against the surf!"—London T

Better Left Unsaid

At the secent election, a Senator velected who thought very favorably his own tactfulness, so when he retued from his first visit to the Capi upon being asked to deliver an addribe started as follows: "My friends, I shall not call you le and gentlemen, I know you too walk

Words of Despair

"CAP" STUBBS—And What Pa Would Do Is Still a Mystery -:-









Elist Geritz himse of its existences. The more of the crypt, it was sure, had not here helves. Reswick was sure, had not here helves with moved and then automatic in hand, he push of the entering and finding him. Here yets and a swung in the sure of the entering and finding him. Here were helves with the sure of the entering and then automatic had been dealed by the entering of the entering and then automatic had been dealed by the entering of the entering and then automatic had been dealed by the entering of the entering and the automatic had been dealed by the entering and the automatic had been dealed by the entering and the automatic had been dealed by the entering and the automatic had been dealed by the entering and the automatic had been dealed by the entering and the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme the had started up to him the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme had the extreme that the extreme had a sure and the extreme that the sure of the keep and the had started and the automatic had been dealed by the extreme that the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme had the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme had the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme had the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme had the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme had the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme had the sure of the keep and in the buttressed building toward by the extreme had the sure of the keep and the sure of

one would direct her, Peggy ran along But no one paid any attention to her. Dismayed and, half frightened, she finally stood still. A trumpet blew, followed by a blare of music as the circus bland placed itself at the head of the grand opening pageant. The whole mass of men and animals got into action, quickly unwinding itself into a glittering parade that streamed out into the arena.

James Barrie at a social gathering recently.

An old gentleman, it appears, was going along a back street in Liverpool when he came across a lad crying bitterly.

"What's to do, my lad?" he asked. But the lad couldn't speak for sobbing. "I know," another youngster said; "he was playin' at marbles, an' he's been an lost his glass alley."

"Dear me, "the old gentleman said. "Here's a penny; don't cry now—run and buy another."

But the lad kept on crying. A complete, new adventure each seeek, beginning Monday and ending Saturday. But no one paid any attention to her.

Dismayed and, haif frightened, she finally stood still. A trumpet blew, followed by a blare of music as the circus band placed itself at the head of the grand opening pageant. The whole mass of men and animals got into action, quickly annwinding itself into a glittering parade that streamed out into the arena.

Peggy pressed back to get out of the way of the horses. She felt that she was going to be left behind. Then it would be discovered that she wasn't Countess Alice and she would be driven out of the would be arrested.

She looked around anxiously for Billy Belgium and British and buy anxiously for Billy Belgium and British and action, she would be arrested.

A Lesson in Manual and crying bittery. When he came across a lad crying bittery. What's to do, my lad?" he asked. But the bull's-eye. "Hang it?" hat the bull's-eye. "Hang

A Lesson in Manners

This is the way the agent got a lesson in manners. He called at a business office and saw nobody but a prepossessing though capable-appearing young woman.

Where'er I in the future stroll I find it smilling like a rose; And that, to say the least, is drol Because uncommon. I suppose. Since what I will be is fortold. By what I am, I must confess that hope but causes to unfold. The roses of forgetfulness.

office and saw controlled the lady, smiling though capable-appearing young ing though capable-appearing young woman.

"Where's the boss?" he asked abruptley.

"None of yours!" he snapped. "I got a proposition to lay before this firm and I want to talk to somebody about it."

"And you would rather talk to a gentleman?"

"Yes!" answered the lady, smiling the Heaven of Forgetfulenss.

The roses of forgetfuleness.

When by and by the day is done And we prepare ourselves for sleet And we prepare ourselves

The Scotch Method

"No, but I will be a sister to you.
"The last train went five miny

ago."
"Standing room only."
"You've already had three courses.
"Sorry, old man, but I haven't so
cent on me!"—Ideas.

Running True to Form Spiritualist—Ah, I hear the kning of your late wife.
Patron—That so? Who's she kning now?—Jack-O-Lantern.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PERSON NAMED IN

By EDWIN.