

MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE TO READ

THE SECRET WITNESS

By George Gibbs

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

ELMHURST

By Ruby Ridley

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY

JERRY THE CLOWN

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

CHAPTER XXVI (Continued)

Renwick listened. In a brief full... the commotion outside, he heard a... sound, near and startlingly distinct...



Horitz staggered, lost his balance, toppled for a moment in the air

What nonsense is this—Marishka—? he began. But Renwick's voice cut the darkness like a steel blade. "Don't move—Goritz. Hands up—high!"

"You're hurt—you're covered with blood," he gasped, "winded." "His I shot him—through the body," Marishka roared toward the window...

CHAPTER XXVII

Bested

SO DESPERATE had been the struggle that they had forgotten the peril of the drawbridge. Shots had already been fired in the courtyard...

Renwick staggered, lost his balance, toppled for a moment in the air. He looked at Marishka's hand in his, and peered out. Somewhere a great fire was burning, for overhead the sky glowed with its reflection...

He strength again, then with his remaining consciousness he was aware of a warm moisture upon one cheek by one of his bullets. With a desperate effort, he let go one arm and stare it away...

"Who—?" she gasped, and paused. "A friend, Ena," said Marishka. "Do not fear." But she still regarded Renwick in terror for his appearance, disheveled, torn and bloody, was not one to inspire confidence.

Out of the confusion she saw Goritz rise, smiling, straining with his arms, hauling Renwick over the sill. Death here, too, then? With a cry of despair she reached them, clinging with her arms around Renwick's waist...

There had been a long interval of silence on the rampart above. Had Wine succeeded in winning his way across? He raised the coil of rope upon his shoulder, with an effort and took the candle from Marishka's hand, moving a direct way to the bearded door into the crypt. It should be in this direction...

"John, I received a letter this morning from Laura. She says that Violet will be here next Thursday. I wonder if she will like the country. She's probably used to city ways and things...

"Foolish, Matty. You ain't going to think that little Violet, cause I ain't going to let you. Did you say that she's coming Thursday? Well, I'll take a look at the calendar. Why, that's tomorrow! You'd better start right in now making some cookies and pies, while I finish my work in the barn."

"Three days after her arrival Violet had cooked her new farmhouse suit and started a garden. One day Aunt Matilda asked her if she would like to visit Elmhurst. 'Why, where's that, auntie?' Violet asked. 'It's the most beautiful house I ever saw,' replied Matilda. 'There are some fine old trees and a very big garden. I should like to see it. This afternoon Violet started. She reached the place and found it more beautiful than Matilda had said it was. Violet wandered around under the elms and then went toward the house...

Monday's Complete Novelle— "THE FATAL ENVELOPE"

KAISER USES AUSTRIA AS PLIANT PEACE PARLEY TOOL

Continued from Page One The pacifist agents from Berlin, in spite of their thick-skinned perseverance, met only with humiliating rebuffs. Then the Berlin Government, in a course, that Austria was desperate for peace, and that her young Emperor longed to deliver his people from the horrors of war...



PRINCE SIXTUS A letter from his cousin, Emperor Charles of Austria, on the subject of peace caused an international sensation

in reality the young Emperor's policy remains unaltered. The popular cry is unanimous for peace, and he must not let it do so. He does not wish to lose his throne. In Austria, the Czechs are a continual menace; in Hungary, Count Karolyi's party for peace and electoral reform is backed by the vast majority of the population.

Such was Count Revertera, the charming young Austrian diplomat. Charles VI of Fribourg led to the disclosure of Emperor Charles's letter to President Poincaré, admitting the young man's judgment is quite impartial and his greatest ambition is to be instrumental in bringing peace to the world. The Emperor, too, is the best of women, but it is a mistake to believe she influences her husband politically.

offensive against the British and French armies failed. "Ah, if the offensive fails," he cried in a sudden burst of sincerity, "and I hope it won't, there will be a complete change of scene in Germany." A complete change of scene? "Yes," he seemed to regret the words the instant they were uttered, and when I pressed him to define exactly what he meant by a "change of scene," he grew impatient, staring with vacant, troubled gaze far out of the window...

Well, I am perfectly willing to believe that the young Emperor's intentions are good, but in this regard the road to Berlin is paved with them. When his good intentions were revealed to Kaiser William, he repudiated the device, and in a very theatrical, terrified way, like the timid young man he is...

This episode of the young Emperor's correspondence with his cousin, Prince Sixtus of Fribourg, has definitely closed Austria's influence in the throw of the iron Prussian yoke. But, for all that, Austria-Hungary's role as Germany's most seductive pacifist agent is by no means over. When Ludendorff finds he cannot destroy the French, British and American armies, and the German people, exhausted and infuriated by their losses and shattered hopes, demand instant peace, Austria will again be pushed forward by Germany to lure the Allies into deceptive negotiations. Of this I have had convincing proof during a recent trip through Switzerland, undertaken to gain fresh impressions of the international situation for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, and which took me to the principal Swiss centers of political intrigue, and as far south as Lugano, on the Italian border.

Parting from the Austro-Swiss pacifist, I casually asked him what he thought would happen if the German offensive against the British and French armies failed. "Ah, if the offensive fails," he cried in a sudden burst of sincerity, "and I hope it won't, there will be a complete change of scene in Germany." A complete change of scene? "Yes," he seemed to regret the words the instant they were uttered, and when I pressed him to define exactly what he meant by a "change of scene," he grew impatient, staring with vacant, troubled gaze far out of the window...

Back to the Kaiser. I have been chatting with a prominent German official, one of His Imperial Majesty the Kaiser's consuls in foreign lands before the war, but today a leading figure in the good fight for the German republic of the future. This is what he said: "Try to dissuade the Americans from the idea that Austria and her ruler are capable of hurrying their German ally to the aid of the Allies against Austria-Hungary. Austria has never been and still are the Kaiser's most effective political agents even when they are sincere, and who are so dangerous because they often are sincere. So long as the Kaiser's Prussian militarism and its leaders remain unshaken, the Austrians and the Hungarians, their Emperor and their spokesmen, will be as they were here before the war. When Ludendorff is defeated, but only then, will Austria break away from Germany, false to her allies as she is to her foes."

Proving It A woman owning a house in Philadelphia before which a gang of workmen were engaged in making street repairs was much interested in the work. "And which is the foreman?" she asked of a big, burly Celt. "Oh, am, mum." "Really?" continued the lady. "Oh, kin prove it, mum?" rejoined the Irishman. Then, turning to a laborer at hand, he added, "Kelly, you're fired."

among all the Slav races. All the nations of the variegated Hapsburg Empire, long indiscriminately for immediate peace, this is the one and only nation on which they are agreed. In many ways, this is the truth about the Russian revolutionists and to drive them in herds across the Austrian border to new and certainly more stringent captivity in their own country. This is the truth about the miserable fate of the former Austro-Hungarian empire.

This seems to me to be good talk. It tallies with all I know of the Austro-Hungarian character and method. Austria has been too much inclined to peace, and too long to have her "pet enemy." She has in her "pet enemy," I fear, spoiled this optimistic nature. The Austro-Hungarians have come to believe that all they have to do is smile and smirk and America will take care of them. They have not learned the lesson of the war. Listen to this, in the same strain as my Hungarian acquaintance's vainglorious, from the Arbeiter Zeitung of Vienna: "The war we shall need billions to pay for the goods we shall be forced to import in order to reconstitute our shattered industries and ruined agriculture. Who is to lend us this money? We may call ourselves lucky if Germany is able to lend us enough to pay the yearly interest on the three billions of dollars we owe her. Only England and America will still be rich enough to help out the war. In many ways, this is the truth about the Kaiser. He will ask for a peace of reconciliation. And for this America after Austria has fought against her and her allies in the Kaiser's interest under his directions, is complacent to save the wrecked Austria finances. Yes, I cannot help thinking that Austria-Hungary has been spoiled through America's generosity and indulgence and that it is high time she were made to understand that all her captivizing graces are displayed

"CAP" STUBBS—"Cap" Got Rid of the Blues



I FEEL BETTER NOW!



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By EDWINA

