HAPTER XXVI (Continued) NWICK listened. In a brief full in commotion outside, he heard a the commotion outside, he heard a state sound, near and startling distinct for of a rat in a partition. Then in the ackness of the room, a gray streak peared, slowly widening. The chor into the secret passage had opened, and the striight from the loophole beyond now howed a dusky silhouette. Renwick felt arishka's arm clutch his in terror, as erits noiselessly stepped forward into the room. Renwick had instinctively tawn the hanging behind him, and he and Marishka were in deep shadow while very move that Goritz made was clearly effect. First he took a pace toward the silhed, then paused and turning struck as the cande. He was in shirt sleeves. Renwick had

match and searched for the candle.

He was in shirt sleeves. Renwick had diswn his automatic and could have snot him easily. But murder, in cold blood—even when his life and Morish-mas depended upon it! Renwick could not. He saw Goritz turn from the lighted candle and stare toward the empty bed and then quickly search the shadows of the room. It was a long moment before he saw the blaze of the candle beside him reflected in Renwick's eyes which peered down the barrel of his automatic.

"What nonsense is this—Marishka—" What nonsense is this-Marishka-

But Renwick's voice cut the darkness like a steel blade. Don't prove-Goritz. Hands up-

Geritz was now staring at Renwick sthough he had seen a ghest, but he new better than to take his hands

"You "he muttered. "You're "Tou Renwick," said the Englishman, erisply. "Now do as I tell you or He paused uncertainly, for at that moment, behind him through the window moment, behind him through the winds came the deep boom of a bell.
"The drawbridge!" cried Marishka.
"Ah!" came from Goritz's throat with an incredibly swift movement smothered the candle. Renwick fir twice and then threw Marishka to o

de but there and then silence.

the wainstoting and then silence.

"He has gone!" cried Marishka somehere in the darkness.

managed the combar rollowing it with her ears from one part of the room to combot of the combar rollowing it with her ears from one part of the room to combot of the combar rollowing it with her ears from one part of the room to combot of the dealth of the combar rollowing it with her ears from one part of the room to combot of the windows over the torund the managed to struggle upwards the floor near one of the windows over the valley, locked with a combot of the windows over the valley locked to combot this graps. She must do sometimes from the still stream of the still she could not make the still stream to combot of the window combot of the confusion swith his arms, the near the still she could not make the window combot of the window combot of the confusion swith his arms, the lust of window for the window combot of the confusion swith his arms, the near the window combot of the window combot of the window combot of the confusion swith his arms, the reached them. Clinical will be strucked to the window combot of the w

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

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

By Ruby Ridley

JOHN, I received a letter this morping 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. Suppose she should be stuck up and carry her nose in the air. No. I can't believe that any child of Laura's could be like that. Yet I've always believed that city-bred children were always more or less stuck up. "Matilda stopped, only because she had to. By the time she got her breath again her husband was speaking.

"Pooh, Matty, You ain't going to think that of little Violet, cause I ain't going to let you. Did you say that she was 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.

Violet wandered around it more beautiful than Matilda had said the was did then went toward the house.

"I wonder if they keep the doors looked," she said to herself. "I suppose they do, but I'd love to go inside."

To her surprise, as she tried the door it opened. Going inside, she found herself in a large hall.

"It won't do any harm if I do look around a little," she said to herself, so she cautiously opened a door near-by. Seeing nothing very interesting in th's stoom, she wandered on. All the rooms were luxuriously furnished.

After a while she went upstairs. Looking in one of the rooms she saw a bedroom. She crossed the room to glance at herself in the mirror so as to fix her hair. What she saw, however, was a young man lying on the bed and apparently fast asleep. He was dressed in a dark blue suit. Instantly Violet thought of the Mr. Roberts of whom Matilda had spoken. She supposed he had arrived today and, feeling tired, had alrowed to her horror she found she had to speece. She started for the door.

there.

"Oh, where is it, auntie it sounds violet to share his beautiful home with him, and because she had already behere? May I go this afternoon?"

"No, Violet, it is not very far from here. I thought you'd like to see it. You'll find it easy if you keep to this road for about one mile."

That afternoon Violet started. She

"THE FATAL ENVELOPE."

send Volet' to her aunt's home in the country.

Three days after her arrival Violet had donned her new farmerette suit and started a garden.
One day Aunt Matilda asked her if she wouldn't like to vioit Elmhurst.

"Why, where's that, auntie?" Violet when the door opened and the man came out laughing. s the most beautiful house I replied Mattilda "There are build it and—well, I verily belowed Violet's curiosity at twist of the reply desired with the reply that it was not askep, he said, but I was not askep, he said you can imagine my surprise when you can in it. I thought I'd burst when you had to sneeze.

"Are you Mr. Roberts." asked Violet.

Violet.
"I am, and you—?"
"Miss Barclay," she said, smiling.
Soon they were talking as if they had known each other all their lives.
After this they saw each other often and it was not long before Ralph asked

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES",

By DADDY JERRY THE CLOWN

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

CHAPTER VI

The Ringmaster Is Punished

(Peogo, Billy Belgium, Balky Sam, Billy Goat and Johnsh Bull twenty Balky Sam, Billy Goat and Johnsh Bull take as Jenkins better beer been as the state of the late of o

CHAPTER XXVII

Besieged

So described the bushes and undergrowth, making their way before daylight to the house of the peasant who had sheltered him has hight. Another sum of money would secure their immunity—at least for the present. To the northward, the sky was vividly aglow with the reflection of the flames of a burning house fired perhaps by the sain awed silence fell upon them, at the passing of Goritz and at their reflection of the flussians, which still seemed to be bursting not far away. And now they had not heard them. Now, as an awed silence fell upon them, at the passing of Goritz and at their reflection of the flussians, which still seemed to be bursting not far away. And now they had not heard them of the present to be bursting not far away. And now they had not heard them of the present to be bursting not far away. And now they had not heard them of the present to be bursting not far away. And now they had not heard them of the present to be bursting not far away. And now they had not heard them of the sealing of the sealing of the sealing of the flussians, which still seemed to be bursting not far away. And now that the bent they had not heard them. The clear not find the seal of the sealing of the pease was desperate—but the booming of the postern hell—call—like the sealing the presence of the presence of the sealing the presence of the sealing the presence of the sealing the presence of the presence of the sealing the presenc the unitory in the darkness; grimly, like the word of the same and hand, the sharp crack was a sile, and his across their by office of the word of the same and hand are the fingers of one when a sum where a single where the fingers of one when a sum the foot of the bed, and result for the fingers of one when a sum that the sum that is the fingers of one when a sum that the sum that is the fingers of one when a sum that the sum that is the fingers of one when a sum that the sum that is the fingers of the fingers they need not even know that it is Germany for whom they are working."
And therewith set in the great invasion of Switzerland by Hungarian sion of Switzerland by Hungarian fusion aristocrats—fushionable bridge holding out false hopes of dis-affection and revolution in the realm of the Hapsburgs, and thereby, very of conquest in Belgium or France, often unwittingly, serving the interests of Germany by weakening the "You know"—and his eyes twinkled suggestively—"that I am excellently

charming young Austrian diplomat young man; his judgment is quite im-whose secret negotiations in the little partial and his greatest ambition is to Swiss town of Fribourg led to the be instrumental in bringing peace to disclosure of Emperor Charles's letter to President Poincare, admitting the best of women, but it is a mistake to just claims of France to Alsace-Lor, believe she influences her husband po- effensive against the British and raine. Nay, the young Austrian Emilitically. No, she is too good a wife French armies failed. peror himself is being used, as this to mix up in international politics, d up at the sight of Renwick, ed the way, and then looked with ishment at Marishka.

The rope swung like a giant pendulum from side to side By the luminous from side to side By if they had done so, for Emperor Charles is but a puppet in the hands of the Berlin statesmen, although in this particular instance he certainly exceeded his instructions, and brought annexation, do you?"

the Kaiser's anger upon his head. Austria's Impotence Shown This episode of the young Emperor's correspondence with his cousin, Prince Sixtus of Bourbon, has definitely disclosed Austria's absolute impotence to throw off the iron Prussian yoke But, for all that, Austro-Hungary's role as Germany's most seductive

pacifist agent is by no means over. When Ludendorff finds that he cannot destroy the French, British and American armies, and the German people, exhausted and infuriated by their losses and shattered hopes, de-mand instant peace, Austria will again be pushed forward by Germany to lure the Allies into deceptive nego-tiations. Of this I have had convinc-Swiss centers of political intrigue, and of Europe. as far south as Lugano, on the Italian border.

the horrors of war; it well knew, also, bring about a general European peace

use his influence with the Entente Berlin on the restoration Belgium to unrestricted independence. Not a day longer would be

fighting spirit of the Allies. informed about the young Emperor's
Such was Count Revertera, the ideas and opinions. He is a splendid

have fallen into a German peace-trap annex nothing, virtually nothing. Of course. Austria hopes to keep Italian mountain district of the 'Sette Comuni' to insure her future strate gical position, but I don't call that an

That is the kind of mellifluous poison all the German pacifist agents neutral or Austro-Hungarian-try to nduce unwary Americans to swallow. It is all so simple: Starting out from indubitable truth that exhausted Austro-Hungary passionately desires peace, and that her young sovereignif but to preserve his thronously anxious to confer its calming benefits as quickly as possible upon his unruly peoples, they argue that the Allies have but to address them selves to the Hapsburg ruler in order to obtain Germany's assent to President Wilson's conditions.

What they forget to add is that it is absolutely beyond the youthful monarch's power to make the German ing proof during a recent trip through. Government give up the work. And which is the foreman? she askof a big, burly Ceit.

A proud smile came to the countaine of that individual as he remance of that individual as he reing proof during a recent trip through Government give up even the least of Switzerland, undertaken to gain fresh its ambitious plans, and that if the

Foresees German Debacle Parting from the Austro-Swiss pa-Parting from the Austro-Swiss pa-Baron Burian, and that Count Tisza stringent captivity in their own countries.

In the musty, old-fashioned library clifst, I casually asked him what he has come to the front again in Huntry! This is the truth about the mistor of a secluded brick cottage on the out-thought would happen if the German gary. The change is only apparent; erable fate of the former Austro-Huntry.

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

peror himself is being used as this to mix up in international politics, episode clearly reveals, as a German Alsace-Lorraine? Ah"—the aged papacifist agent by the subtle Kaiser. For the youthful moment theorem. The control of the subtle Kaiser of and ability to break with the control of an ability to be a cont plete change of scene in Germany! A man Empire. He tried to lead me to spirit in the good fight for the Ger complete change of scene! * * * " believe that the Hungarians are a man republic of the future. This is troubled gaze far out of the window ments, was absolutely false. to where white sails dotted the blue expanse of the Lake of Zurich in the

> ens, with a Hungarian journalist was afraid to be seen with me in Lu gano itself, which is, indeed, infested with German and Austrian spies and secret agents of all kinds, so we had romantic meeting out in the coun try, at a lonely inn upon a woode hill between a desolate swamp and the deep lake, overshadowed by steep, dark mountains.

"The young Emperor Charles," exclaimed, waving the glowing end of his cigarette through the velvety darkness, "has the best intentions in the world; he has seen the horrors of war with his own eyes, and they have taught him to reverence and desire peace. But he has been educated by the priests; his views are somewhat the priests; his views are somewhat In fact, one of the principal "stranarrow and his character is weak. He tegic aims" of the Austro-Hungarian is not very clever. He is under the army operating under the command influence of Count Berchthold and of General Boehm-Ermolli in southern Field Marshal Von Arz, the chief of Russia has been to round up the pristhe general staff. The two men are oners of war quixotically liberated by the real rulers of Austro-Hungary, and the Russian revolutionists and to is of but little consequence

majority of the population.

"Ah, if President Wilson would only influence the Entente to declare solemnly that it has no intention of dismembering Hungary by separating Croatia and the port of Flume from her, the Hungarian papells would be land, and a grizzled university profession. her, the Hungarian people would re-fuse to carry on the war any longer for the greater glory of Prussia! It her, the Hungarian people would re-fuse to early on the war any longer for the greater glory of Prussia! It is this fear alone that goads them to fight on. Hungary will grant her Slay districts autonomy, yes, full au-friend, it is surely he Slav districts autonomy, yes, full autonomy, but she cannot give them up

Harping on Hatred

"The Hungarians have no love for the Germans. On their marches to Russia and Rumania the German soldiers have devastated and impoverished entire districts of Hungary. ished entire districts of Hungary, terical, terrined way, like the Mills Our peasants will not forget nor forgive this quickly. And our finances are in such a hopeless state, too! If America would only hold out some tain indefinable talent for awakening America would only hold out some universal sympathy, such as is often war, we should not feel so dependent found in the last representatives of degenerate dynasties, and which die on Germany. We should far rather pay our debts with American dollars

sively-and. I imagine, rather ostenta-tiously-about him for any German spies that might be hidden in the bushes by the wayside. It was typical Austro-German peace talk. He held chatting with a prominent German free and independent people who can decide for themselves whether they will make war or peace. And just this whatever truth and sincerity there might be in the rest of his state-

sunny distance.

A week later found me on the shores of the Lake of Lugano, sauntering beneath the star-studded southern be. There was a great popular efferve-cence throughout all classes and races of the monarchy before Count Czernin's resignation, and Baron Burian's and Count Tisza's restoration to power bids fair to intensify it dangerously Hungary wants agrarian refor electoral reform, which the young Empepor has promised her, but the reali zation of which Count Tisza's occult and malignant influence has so far frustrated. national agitation

Great national agitation prevails he among all the Slav races. All the na-tions of the variegated Hapsburg Emdiate peace this is the one and only point on which they are agreed. In the larger towns and industrial dis-tricts the spirit of the workers is discontented and rebellious.

that drive them in herds across the Aus-Czernin has been replaced by trian border to new and certainly more

By EDWINA

land, and a grizzled university profe

Kaiser Dominates Karl

Well, I am perfectly willing to b lieve that the young Emperor's inter-tions are good, but in his case the road to Berlin is paved with them When his good intentions were re-vealed to Kaiser William, he repu-dicted and bled shout them is

degenerate dynasties, and which tinguished the Stungts unfortunately, his defects — duplicate born of weakness, cowardice, inna Thus discoursed my Hungarian acquaintance by the nocturnal shores of Lugano Lake, glancing apprehension of Lugano Lake, grather ostentaof them in his victorious bout wi Count Czernin, that foolhardy and a

biguous intriguer.

Back here in Berne, I have bee

what he said: "Try to dissuade the Americans from the idea that Austria and her rule are capable of bursting their German bonds. Warn them against listening to Austro-Hungarian pacifists, who have ever been and still are the Kaiser's most effective political agents even when they are sincere, and wh are most dangerous because they often are sincere. So long as the prestige of Prussien militarism and its leaders re mains unshaken, the Austrians and th Hungarians, their Emperor and the statesmen, will be as they were statesmen, will be as they were here tofore, the slaves and tools of Im perial Germany. When Ludendorff defeated, but only then, will Austr

break away from Germany, false ther allies as she is to her foes." The Pet Enemy Fallacy

This seems to me to be good talk It tallies with all I know of th Austro-Hungarian character and meth America has been too much in clined to regard Austro-Hungary her "pet enemy." She has in a mea ure. I fear, spoiled this optimistination. The Austro-Hungarians hav come to believe that all they have t do is to smile and smirk and America will not only forgive, but save then from otherwise inevitable ruin after the war. Listen to this, in the sam strain as my Hungarian acquaintance' vacaries, from the Arbeiter Zeitung

of Vienna:

After 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 sall a support to formany the formany to the sall appears to the sall appear call ourselves lucky if Germany is able to lend us enough to pay the yearly interest on the three billions yearly interest on the three billions of dollars we owe her. Only England and America will still be rich enough to help us. If the terrible wounds the war has inflicted on us economically are to be healed, the money market, above all, of the United States must remain open to us. Therefore it must be our police. us. Therefore it must be our policy to favor a peace of reconciliation. The ingenious Socialist editors o the Arbeiter Zeitung don't say, min

the Arbeiter Zeitung don't say, min you, that if America consents to gran Austria financial help after the war the Austrians will stop helping the Germans now in enslaving and ter rorizing Europe and conclude a ser arate peace with the Allies. Oh, no there is no question of that. Austri is going to fight out the war at Germany's side, to send all the troops the Kaiser may ask for to France but. kaiser may ask for to France, but-she will "favor a peace of reconcilla-tion." And for this America afte Austria has fought against her an her Ailles in the Kalser's interest an under his directions, is complacenti to salve the wrecked Austria

Yes, I cannot help thinking the Austro-Hungary has been spolle through America's generosity and in dulgence and that it is high time at were made to understand that all the state of the s











