

SYNOPSIS. -6-

I want and a low ship and

Georgy Wagstaff, daughter of Sir George, of the British admiraity, hints at a lialaon between her governess. Ethel Willoughby, and Henry Streetman. Ethel denies it. Henry Streetman calls on Ethel and while waiting for her talks to Brews-ter, Sir Georgo's butler, who is a German spy, about his failure to get at admiralty papers in Sir George's possession. He phones to German secret service head-quarters. Streetman, the German spy and Roeder (alias Brewster, the butler) are discussing the possibility of war. When Ethel appears he tries to force her to get discussing the possibility of war. When Ethel appears he tries to force her to get from Sir George knowledge of the sailing orders to the British fleet. Though she believes him a French instead of a Ger-man spy, ahe refuses until he threatens her. She begs him to announce their se-cret maritage, as Georgy is suspicious, but he puts her off. At tea Georgy and her lover, Guy Fulconer, tease Sir George, and Streetman makes an awkward at-tempt to talk politics. Streetman, the German spy, Sir George Wagstaff, British naval official, Ethel Willoughby, secret wife of Streetman, and others are having tea at the Wagstaff home. The party is discussing a play. Charlle Brown, news-paper man of New York, entertains the tea party with his views on the threat-ened war in Europe. Guy Falconer de-clares that if war comes he will go to Cuba. His mother and Sir George reprove him. Charlle says Guy is spoofing. Capt. Larry Redmond of the Irish Guards, calls on Ethel. The two had been undeclared lovers. She tells him of her marriage and he tells her Streetman is a German spy with a family in Berlin.

There is no greater tragedy, in the eyes of men, than the betrayal of an Innocent girl. It is an incident in human affairs that has inspired literature in all ages, and provoked murder and suicide. With what emotion Ethel accepts the fact of her betrayal and with what determination she sets out to avenge the wrong, if such a thing is possible, is told in this installment.

Ethel discovers, during her talk with Capt. Larry Redmond that she has been betrayed by Henry Streetman. and expresses her grief.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

"Oh, it's everything-everything!" she told him with a dry sob.

"I should never have gone away; or having gone, I should never have come even men. back-to make you suffer like this," he

quick to grasp the suggestion of someon his arm. thing serious in Sir George's words and manner both.

"Germany has declared that a state of war exists between herself and Russia, Our information is that France is mobilizing and will support Russia!" Sir George seemed all at once years older under the added cares of the impending conflict.

CHAPTER IX.

For King and Country!

Captain Redmond was the first to break the ensuing silence.

"Good God! Then it's come at last! he cried in a ringing voice. "And the fleet! What of the English

fleet?" Ethel Willoughby exclaimed, as her quick mind turned inevitably to let you go!" she told him brokenly. that most vital factor of Britain's defense. It was pure patriotism that prompted her question. For the moface as he said: ment all thought of Henry Streetman and his constant importuning vanished

completely from her reckoning. Sir George swept the little company

with a rapid glance. "You are all practically members of arms and sobbed. To her had come

my family-at least I regard you as only a little more quickly than to such," he said. "Redmond, you are an other English mothers the renunciation officer in his majesty's service-what that war demands of lowly and high I say is in absolute confidence." alike.

oward?"

Larry stood stiffly at attention. "Of course, Sir George!" he an-

swered. to go. I'll come back all right." Then Sir George told them what Henry Streetman would have given "And then I'll marry him." Guy had

his soul to know. all at once assumed new proportions in "Winston Churchill went to Ports- her eyes. She had always been fond mouth this morning. The British fleet of him, from the time they were girl salled this afternoon under sealed or- and boy together. But she had never ders and Churchill has offered his taken him quite seriously. Now, howresignation as first lord of the admi- ever, she saw that Guy was a man, ralty." and that he intended to play a man's

At that terse statement Ethel Wil- part in the approaching struggle. And loughby sank slowly upon a chair. In in that moment Georgy knew that he their excitement the others did not no- was more than worthy of her.

tice her agitation. Nor could they have A new light shone in Guy's eyes as interpreted it had they divined it. he turned to the girl.

Something in the manner of an inspira-"Will you really?" he asked. "You tion had come to her-a scheme, plot, hear that, mother? Why, that alone is a stroke of genius perhaps. At all worth going to the front for-and I'll events, she saw in a flash how she get a V. C. and be a hero and we'll live might yet serve her country in a man- happily ever after."

ner that is granted to few women-or Of such is the rosy optimism of youth.

Georgy Wagstaff placed her hands Meanwhile Captain Redmond pon-

we're not ready-not the least ready! "Won't you let me help?" she asked him then. His remark brought home to Larry "You?" He wondered what she

tedmond a realization of the way in could mean. which the situation applied to himself. "I do so want to help!" she con-"Then, in some ways, it's good I've tinued. "There'll be thousands of womome back," he commented. "I must en who'll go to the front as nursesmillions to do the things at home. But Guy Falconer turned to him with uncan't I go to serve England-to be in

ounded enthusiasm lighting up his the special service too?" A shadow crossed his fine face at the "I'll go with you!" he cried. "Is it mère mention of the undertaking.

"Oh, my dear, I couldn't let you! The risk for you'd be too great. J

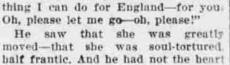
Guy's words struck his mother with couldn't permit it." a quick chill of fear. She rose hastily But she would not be put down so from her seat and going fearfully up easily.

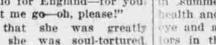
to her son, laid a supplicating hand up-"Think of the things a woman could do safely-without suspicion," she ar-"But, Guy, you're not going to the gued, "where a man would be use war?" she said with a catch in her less."

"I know, I know-but I couldn't al low it. And your husband?" he ques-"Of course he is!" Georgy Wagstaff tioned. He hardly thought any rightminded man would be willing to let his wife face such peril.

She turned to him impetuously. "Larry, I lied to you," she confessed. "I'm miserable, wretched, I'm not happy with my husband. I've upon hers soothingly. "But that was made a mess of things, like you.









MAVE LAWN CENTERS OPEN

Proper Placing of Trees and Shrub: Should Always Be Made an Important Consideration.

Let your lawn centers remain open ind clear that the whole yard may ppear as large as possible; generouet well framed with plant shrubs and ees on all sides. If you must have Phoenix Canariensis on a 40-foolot, place it in the rear where it may ilso serve as a shade tree, though the tame rules properly should obtain it the back yard as in the front yard Better to use fan palms if you will have some, or the beautiful columna peos. Do not plant in the center or centers so that one or two larg bjects may alone be viewed by you ut frame your greensward or picture with shrubs, even trees, so that you vill have a little privacy and snugiess, a limited seclusion, so that you feel as though on your own property. This open-face, look-at-me type of gardening so prevalent is not at all conlusive to home life, and is founded not on generosity and unselfishness but on false pride and a desire to 'show off." Every true plant lover has at least a part of his grounds secluded; and somewhere on the premises may be found, if of sufficient exent, some suggestion of intricacy of design, without which no garden i: very interesting or attractive unless in a spectacular sort of fashion, and the latter is debasing to the art.

DEMAND FOR SHADE TREES

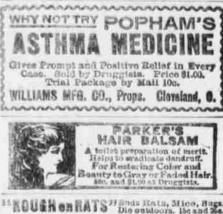
Massachusetts Journal Recognizes the Value of Proper Adornment of the City's Streets.

A real good hot summer day bring home to Bridgeport the shame o shadeless streets. In this case it is a burning shame, and no mistake. We vonder what administration will devel op the foresight and public spirit to the the steps necessary at the present or the assuring of shade trees for the uture?

Shade trees add to the value of prop rty. They help to keep the city con a summer. They conserve public calth and comfort. They please the ye and are one of the greatest facors in the beautification of a city cople have an instinctive appreciaon of trees-all the world knows that New Haven is a city of elms, and the nost famous street in Germany is "Unor den Linden." Poets have rhapso ized over trees, and Handel wrote his amous "Largo" in celebration of a lain tree, which afforded gratefu hade to the composer. And the pracical advantages of trees are equal to be esthetic advantages. But it is uncessary to cite these facts, because What actically everybody agrees. needed is the taking of definite steps o assure shade trees in the future and o counteract the lack of such a provi



is no more necessary than Smallpox, Army experience has demonstrated the should missions effi-n, of Amityphold Vaccination. by your physician, you and with the house insurance. carry, and harmlesyness, of A He tablisated NOW by guar fundly. It is more y year London, B la more vital than house insurance. Any spor physician, druggist, or send for "Have year had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, result from usa, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Products Typical Praduelky Vacalant and Securit under U. S. License The Outter Laboratory, Berhutzy, Oat., Chicago, IIL



NEW FOOTWEAR FOR ARMY

improved Shoe Model Will Be Hobnailed for Service in Mexico.

The war department appointed a shoe commission in 1912 to design a model embodying the best points of all the army shoes, surpassing them, if possible. The shoe which was adopted was of good materials, well made on a rational last designed by the department. The interlor is perfectly smooth, with heel brond and low and sole moderately thick. The arch is flexible and without metal shank or other stiffening. Eyelets are used rather than hooks. The shoe reaches but little above the ankle; it is wide across the ball of the boot and has a high toe cap. It is comfortable, neat looking, light in weight and easily removed or put on.

As soon as the soldiers wear out the thoes of the type which they are now using on the border they will be refitted with the new type which the government has ordered, says a writer in the Outlook. The newest shoe is hobnalled and weighs three pounds seven ounces. It has been adopted for Mexican service because the present type

DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD: DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA.

We shall need every man."

too late to enlist tonight?"

"I'm afraid so," Larry said.

"Why, of course I am, mother!"

"But, Guy-you said you wouldn't

"I know." he said, putting his hand

fight!" his mother reminded him trem-

ulously. Her feelings had undergone

couldn't stay home. I couldn't!"

eport at once."

oung face.

voice.

epeated after him.

a sudden change.

in British manhood.

said with bitter self-reproach. It hurt dered upon Winston Churchill's pe- in his. him terribly to see her so torn by her culiar action. emotions. "There, there, my dearl "But why, Sir George-why?" Don't cry!" he said, patting her arm asked. with the tenderness of a woman.

"Oh, let me! Let me!" Ethel cried, parliament to give such orders. If for the blessed vent of tears had come to her at last. "Oh, Larry, why

couldn't it have been different?" "Faith, I don't know, my dear! But now with you and me it's only a dream of what might have been-and we must forget," he comforted her

bravely. "Forget?" she repeated brokenly. "Well, we must try to," he said. "We must be friends-the best friends in the world."

"We can't be just-friends," she told him. She knew that their deep love for each other would never let them be merely that.

"We must be!" he persisted with the conviction of a man who would always do right. "We love each other too much to be more-or less-than the best of friends."

From the hall outside, voices came to their ears. And Ethel had scarcely dried her tears before their friends had returned to claim them for the dinner party.

"Great Scott," Guy Falconer exclaimed as he came upon them. "Still chinning, you two? You never talk to me as long as that!" he told Georgy Wagstaff with mild reproach.

"You're not so interesting as Captain Redmond," she retorted with the cruelty of insolent eighteen.

"Well, admitting that," Guy said, for he never plunged voluntarily into an argument with Georgy, "admitting that, I've seats for the Palace and we've telephoned to Richmond for a table. So let's hurry."

"I don't think I can go, after all," Ethel told them then. She knew that she was in no condition for the bantering give and take of dinner table conversation.

"Oh, Ethel!" Georgy cried in obvious disappointment. And "Oh, Ethel! Don't spoll the party!" Mrs. Falconer urged.

"Come on, Larry!" said Guy. "By George, you do look glum-just the same as I did when Georgy first refused me. Now I've got used to it."

While they were trying to persuade Ethel to join them, Sir George Wagstaff entered the room. He had heard their voices as he was passing through the hall on his return from his hurried visit to the admiralty. And since he had news that he knew would prove of great interest to them he had stopped on his way to his own quarters.

"By Jove, Redmond! I'm glad to see you!" he cried as soon as he caught sight of the returned wanderer.

"Thank you, Sir George! It's good to be back," Larry replied.

"As a Britisher, you've come home hand.

"You mean that there's news of the would never happen in our lifetime.

"For once, you dear old thing, I

can't argue with you," she said. And he though she smiled at him, she had dif-"Because he had no authority from ficulty in keeping back her tears.

Guy Falconer stood very erect as he took his mother by the hand. He saw women in a new light now-saw and recognized the sacrifices they had inevitably to make in life's battles, since the beginning of time.

"Come on, mother!" he said gravely. Take me to the barracks." "My son, I'm proud of you!" she

half whispered, as she looked up at him through her tears.

"So am I!" added Georgy Wagstaff. She had acquired all at once a new sense of proprietorship in Guy, "You'll write me?" she asked him. "Every day!" he promised eagerly.

"And you-you will be careful won't you, Guy?" his mother besought him, with her hands upon his shoulders.

"Of course, I'll be careful."

And then they had gone-Mrs. Falconer and Georgy, hanging desperately to him who was dearest of the whole world to them.

Sir George Wagstaff turned to the others with an air of unaffected pride. "There's the true Englishman!" he said.

"And there'll be hundreds-thou sands, like him-the flower of our country, who won't come back." Ethel said slowly. "Oh, it's too terrible!" The little tragedy had touched her to the quick. Beside it her own troubles seemed momentarily dwarfed. "Yes, it is terrible," Sir George

agreed. He had no illusions as to what war meant for England.

"I must go at once to the war office." Captain Redmond announced hurriedly. And he shook hands with Miss Wilthen Churchill alone is responsible for loughby. "Good-by, Ethel!" he said in a tone that was far more sober than was customary for him.

"I must return to the admiralty," Sir George sald. "Coming, Redmond?" as he moved toward the door.

Larry had already started to join him when Ethel called him back.

"Larry, before you go, may I have just five minutes with you-alone?" "Of course!" he assented. "You'll forgive me, Sir George?"

"Surely! See you again, Redmond." And with that Georgy's father left

"Larry, when will you go to the front?" Ethel asked in a tense voice. He set his cap and stick upon a stool before answering her.

"I don't know," he said. "I'm afraid shan't be in the thick of the fight." "You mean they won't send you?" "I fear not, my dear. They'll want

me-they've often said so-for something they call more important than being shot at. They'll use me in the special service-what you'd call a spy. I suppose, though, it's as good as any at the right moment," Sir George told suffer very terribly-England, I fear, other way to die for one's country. "Tis him gravely as he shook the captain's in particular, because we did not ex- my duty-though I'd not be too proud

For a brief time she made no reply, war-bad news?" Ethel exclaimed, Some day-yes! But not now! And as she pondered his words.

to deny her any solace, no matter where she might turn for it. "I know how you feel," he said, "and

you shall do this thing if I can arrange Her heart went out to him in grati-

tude because he had understood. "Oh, thank you, Larry! Thank you! Now, tell me--what am I to do? Where shall I be sent? Shall I be with you? She hoped that it would be so.

"No, my dear-not with me," he explained. "My job will be inside the German lines-perhaps in their very army."

His answer struck a chill of fear into her-for she could feel fear for him. "But that's impossible!" she exclaimed incredulously. "You would be caught at once."

"Oh, I think not!" he reassured her. "The plan is all arranged-every detail-since before I went away. Now

'tis only for me to carry it out. But you can't be with me." Her disappointment was obvious. "But what shall I do?" she asked

doubtfully. "That we'll see. But somehow we'll be working together."

"For king and country!" she exclaimed, holding out her hand to him. "For king and country!" he repeated after her, as he took her slight hand in his own strong one.

CHAPTER X.

Hoist by His Own Petard.

"Beg pardon, Miss Willoughby! gentleman to see you, by appointment!" In his character of Brewster, Sir George's butler, the German spy Roeder made his announcement in faultless fashion.

"Oh, in just a minute!" Ethel Willoughby told him. She knew that it was Henry Streetman who had returned to see her. And to Larry, whose hand she had hastily dropped just as Brewster threw open the double doors. she said, when the pseudo butler had gone. "I may gain some very important information from this man. I can't explain more than that now. Will you wait in that room?" She judicated a door leading into a smaller room adoining her sitting room.

"Yes, my dear-God keep you!" Captain Redmond answered. And he at once proceeded to carry out her wishes Ethel breathed a rapid prayer as she eard Streetman already mounting the stairs.

"Oh, help me to be brave! Help me o be clever-for Larry and for England!" She turned then to meet the man who had betrayed her, and igainst whose wits she had now updertaken to match her own.

Will this girl be able to deceive the spy regarding her intentions and inveigle him into permitting her to do as she likes?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wild Rose Hedge.

Colegram.

ion in the past .- Bridgeport (Mass.)

Wherever there is a wild rose hedge should be retained and encouraged the blossoms are of a good shade Otherwise one should try to get in nore pleasing variety. Wild roses dif er enormously in their color tints

anging all the way from very pale is very deep and beautiful pink. Evi outly there are a great many varie les among wild roses. There is ized belief that wild roses will not tand being picked. The writer one unday morning attended church it linnenpolis, where wild roses were wined in great profusion about the illars and balconies of the church They were there by the thousands and had been there for many hours. They retained their freshness throughout the day. The secret of their retaining freshness was that they had been rathered very early in the morning be ore sunrise and while covered with lew. Some varieties of wild roses eem to bloom till very late. The writr has picked wild roses as late of eptember, and in Cook county, too!

Councilwoman at Work.

A fight against the unsightly, un sanitary and value wrecking billboard of Los Angeles has been reopened by Estelle Lawton Lindsey, councilwon, an of that city. Mrs. Lindsey an nounced recently that she would a once renew the fight to bar the hillboards from the residence districts and would ask the council to pass the ordinance barring them. This mean ure provides that the consent of a majority of the property owners in the same block must be obtained before a billboard may be erected in a saidence district. The Chicago ordi ance was the model for this Los Aneles bill and the supreme court of linois upheld the measure in Chiago, but the billboard posters apaled to the Supreme court of the United States and the case is still ending.

Civic Co-operators.

Under the Chicago Industrial clubhin, 2,500 persons have enrolled : lvic co-operators, giving practical ala civic helpfulness. It is said that no na instance of overofficiousness acddlesome interference has the uoted since the plan was innugurated.

has not worn well in mountain climb ing and has been readily cut up by the maipais rock in Mexico. . The shoe is similar to that in use in the Italian army.

Whether this model will be permaiently adopted is open to considerable doubt. The weight of the shoes and the stiffness of the leather used detract from the comfort of it. It has some disadvantages, therefore, but the levere usage in Mexico made it desirable to give this type a thorough tryout in regular service.

All the Comforts of Home.

"I shouldn't call this a desirable apartment," said the lady who was ooking for rooms. "There's a saloon enly three doors away."

"That's just the point," replied the agent. "Think what a comfort it will be to know that your husband is never far from home."---New York Globe.

Of Course Not. "The engineers of both trains lost

their heads." "Then it was not a head-on collislon."





The British Ficet Sailed This Afternoon."

England is not involved in the war, his action and his public career will be ended. If England goes to war, then the English navy has gained at once an early and tremendous advantage."

"But it means that Churchill believes England will fight," Ethel said. "That England will have to fight,"

Sir George corrected her. "Then the fleet-it did not disperse?"

she questioned. "Where has it gone?" Sir George saw no reason for telling

them half truths, "The most powerful fleet the world has ever known has gone to the North them-alone. sea to the Kiel canal to bottle up the German navy, and that it will do, I'm certain. With the bulk of the German fleet unable to come out, we'll prove once again that Britannia does rule the

waves. His words thrilled everyone of them. "And there's really going to be war!" Mrs. Falconer exclaimed in a wonder-

ing voice. "I never believed I'd live to see it." "And a long, horrible warl" Sir

George continued slowly. "We shall

pect it. We've been too sure that it of it."