Under Fire

By Richard Parker

Based on the drams of Roi Cooper Megrue

Authorof "UNDER COVER" and Co-Author of "IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

CHAPTER XIX.-Continued.

-14found out quickly.

"I wouldn't move if I were you," Larry told him sharply.

"No?" Streetman inquired with a out that when someone enters this room-"

"When someone does, if you say one word, at do one thing, I'll kill you-so to Tourville, help me God I will!" Larry promised

But the threat was far from alarming the fellow.

"Afterward, you and the lady will enemy.

"Perhaps!" Larry granted. "But you'll so first. Remember that! If

robbed her!" and my country is above all. For noth- for England." ing else do I care," he announced

piously. to ineffable scorn.

"Why, he isn't a German!" she and she left him. scoffed. "He's a Russian in the German pay."

"A Russian, eh?" said Larry. "What if I am?" Streetman retort-

"I am loyal to Germany." "So you're a traitor, too-a traitor trance. to your own country!" Larry taunted him. "A renegade! Why, you're a disgrace even to that uniform. You've got what'll save us."

The telephone sergeant stepped inlate command. Streetman was be made her escape unbindered. tween the fellow and Larry. And the "Do you know which is my room?" soldier did not see Captain Redmond's he asked the sergeant. revolver.

"It is fifteen minutes-" he began. But Streetman gave him no time to fin-

"Sergeant!" he exclaimed eagerly. "Remember, you go first!" Larry warned him in an undertone. And to the "noncom" he said, "You've interrupted us, sergeaut, on some important There have been no mesbusiness.

вадев." The sergeant saluted and retired. "Yes, Captain Kari!" he had said as

he turned. "So you are Captain Karl!" Streetman gasped. He wondered what further revelations would take place.

"Now hand over your military pa-

pers!" Larry ordered him. "I will not!"

"Yes, you will! A German would rather die than betray his country to the enemy, but you're not a German, you dirty coward: You're not man enough to stand up and take your nedicine. Come on!"

After that Streetman reached for his papers. But Larry stopped him suddenly. He reflected that possibly the fellow carried another revolver.

"No, on second thought, I'll get 'em myself,' he said. And he quickly appropriated Streetman's treasured documents. Among them he found a map of the British intrenchments.

"You've marked Trench 27!" Larry exclaimed. "What mischief have you afoot for Trench 27?"

Streetman dived for Larry then. But Captain Redmond was ready for him. He threw the unhappy rascal into a chair. And thereupon Streetman thought better of his intentions. Handing the revolver to Ethel, Larry bade her keep their prisoner covered. And then the resourceful Irishman proceeded to bind his captive. "When someone comes in to find me

like this, what do you think will happen to you?" Streetman snarled.

"Nothing!" was the captain's blithe answer. "For I'll be proving with my own English papers I'll say I found on you, that you're an English spy, and that I captured you for the fatherland."

"You dog!" the other cried. He was thoroughly alarmed now, as he saw the plausibility of the Irishman's ruse.

"Tis best you don't talk too much either." Larry cautioned him humorounty. And he proceeded to gag the balpless man. Then, to Ethel's sur- interest ceased for the time being. But prise, no less than the renegade Rus- soon the alert ear of the sergeant heard sian's, he opened the trapdoor and dragged Streetman, whom he had tied. seated, to the chair, across the room toward the stairs that led to the wine has the password." cellar. It was only a few seconds' work to lower his victim to the bottom of the short flight. As the chair bumped from step to step, Larry could not refrain from a parting jest. "'Tis many a long day, I'll warrant, since you rode in a jaunting car," he remarked.

CHAPTER XX.

Little Jeanne Squares Accounts. With the venomous Streetman safely shuffled through the packet of papers he had filched from the fellow.

"Ah! His pass!" be exclaimed joy- Lieutenant Baum replied.

ously. And then be gave an exclamation of surprise. "A copy of their or- man's eyes. "What a delightful wiangle we pre- ders!" he exulted. "The whole plan hasty smile. He adopted the pose of breathlessly as he scanned one of the mond's hand. And he moved, tenta- march against Parls while Von Kluck the room, inform Major von Brenig hidden. tively, to sec what would happen. He is flanking us from Tournay and Le that I alone, single-handed, have cap-Cateau. If they succeed, it will clear tured an English spy." Already Street the stricken spy in a heap on the floor the road to Paris. . . . Do you see what it means?" be asked Ethel.

"It means everything if we can only sarcastic smile. "Permit me to point let the British know," she answered. "Now take his car that's outsideyou must know how to drive ft," Larry said. "His pass will get you through

> "Oh, Larry! Come with me!" She could not bear the thought of

leaving him. follow me," he pointed out to his till I was stopped. . . . You must go alone-for England!" he urged her. "Then I've got to," she said.

"That's the brave girl" he praised they find me in this uniform, I'm done her warmly, "And listen! At Tourfor anyhow, so I've nothing to lose, ville go to the mayor's house. Wait of the Lion d'Or. You have. You don't want to for me. Somehow tonight under cover have treated her like that-cheated, to you, and there we'll find the English lines together. . . . Now, hurry!" "It was a way to serve my country he added. "For every second counts he asked.

> There was no time even for the eyes. Then he opened the door for her | ment.

slipped in by means of another en- you seem to think," he told Streetman.

Larry told him there had been no a yellow streak, Strassman, and that's as he heard the cough of a motor start- door, but I wanted to give you ng outside. There followed the notes | chance." of a horn, which grew rapidly fainter. side the door, in obedience to Larry's, And he knew then that Ethel had reforted.

The fellow told him; and Larry was on the point of leaving him when Lieu- ville. And as you die, I want you to connected words. tenant Baum brought word that Major take with you the thought that not von Brenig wished to see Captain Karl only has that lady-

"Any news, sergeant?" the lieutenant inquired, after Larry had gone.

"None, Herr Lieutenant." "What is that?" Baum asked presently. A curious, persistent tapping caught their attention, coming, appar-

ently, from beneath their feet. "Why-it is the code!" the sergean exclaimed.

"What does it say?" Baum contin-The sergeant listened intently, while he spelled out the signal.

"Help!" he interpreted. ' "Oh-it is the woman spy," the lieu-



'The Whole Plan Against the British Armyl"

tenant said contemptuously. And their something that startled him.

"It is from one of our men." he delared, as the tapping continued. "He

"Then open the door, quickly!" Baum commanded.

The sergeant obeyed, and, looking down into the cellar he cried: "Gott in Himmel! It is Herr Captain

Strassman, bound and gagged!" In a few moments they had released Streetman.

"I was taken at a great disadvanresponse to their anxious questioning.

"He is with Major von Brenig,"

a message from Tourville," he said. man was gloating over his intended reprisal.

Before executing his errand Lieutenant Baum-at Streetman's requesthanded his revolver to the spy from the Wilhelmstrasse.

"Sergeant-send for a military automobile. Have it come here at once. I have a little matter at Tourville to attend to, personally," Streetman said. As he lay bound in the cellar he had "The pass says 'For bearer!' 'Tis no heard almost every word of Larry's good for two. I'd not get twenty yards instructions to the pseudo Madame de

> "Your hands up this time!" Streetman snapped the moment Captain Redmond stepped inside the public room

Larry obeyed with lightning alacdie. You're a coward or you wouldn't of darkness I'll manage to get there rity. And he gazed at Streetman open-

mouthed. "How the devil did you get loose?"

"You are going to die, my friend," the other said. He was in no mood shortest goodby. But Ethel took one for footless explanations. Essentials His hypocritical answer roused Ethel flee ing look into his honest, loving were all that interested him at the mo-

"Well, go ahead, and hurry!" Larry Captain Redmond, as he turned said somewhat bitterly. It was hard away from the door that shut even the to lose, when he had come so near to view of her departure away from him, winning the game. "'Tis not so pleasfound that the German sergeant had ant standin' here waitin' for death as

But his enemy was not yet ready. "No, you shall not die as a soldier. messages, and a look of vast relief but as a spy," he threatened. "I could came over the gallant Irishman's face have shot you as you came in that

"This is a hell of a chance!" Larry

"At least your information will never reach the English," Streetman informed him. "I have sent for a motor and I shall find the lady of Tour-

What taunt lay upon the fellow's lips Larry never knew, For the moment, Captain Redmond forgot his own danger as he caught sight of a small, man. It was Jeanne Christophe-but Charlie Brown had known. Pale, intense, silent, she stole up to Streetman like some avenging fate. In her hand gleamed a long knife. And it was already raised when Larry gave tried so unsuccessfully to use. a smothered shout.

"Look out, Streetman! Look out behind you!" he called. But Henry Streetman only smiled

complacently. swered. "I do not take my eyes from

you." Something stayed Jeanne's hand that she paused to gloat over her vic- threw open the door and saluted.

"My God, girl! What are you doing? No-not like that! Give him a chance!" Larry begged her. But little Jeanne did not seem to hear him.

"Very dramatic!" Streetman said with a contemptuous curl of his lip. He was positive that Larry was shamming. And then Jeanne Christophe struck.

With all her strength she sheathed the knife in Streetman's back. He gave one groan and toppled for-

ward upon the floor at Larry's feet. "What have you done?" Larry cried, horrified at the tragedy.

Little Jeanne was quite calm. She was no longer frightened. Something wide open, they went tearing up the akin to an ecstasy filled her with a strange elation. Her great eyes seemed not to see Captain Redmond. And with her white, pathetic face raised heavenward she said-"He killed my father. . . .

life for a life! . . . Father, you are avenged." Larry took one swift look at that figure huddled upon the floor. Street-

man had not moved. "Hurry, girl, hurry! They'll shoot you!" he said. Her answer filled him with amaze-

ment. "No, m'sleu, they will not," she told "They will think you did it. I him. was there listening. He has sent a soldier to inform them that he has captured you, Captain Karl."

"And the girl-did he tell him about the girl at Tourville?" Larry asked her, while a horrid fear clutched his "No, m'sieu-he did not. He had

sent for an automobile to go there. He

would attend to that matter himself."

Captain Redmond breathed a prayer of thanksgiving. Ethel was still safe. Jeanne Christophe urged him to hide. tage and unexpectedly attacked by an But Larry's first thoughts were of the Englishman," Streetman told them, in little Belgian girl. Hurriedly he directed her to go to Tourville, where disposed of Captain Redmond swiftly "Have either of you seen Captain Madame de Lorde would aid her. "Tell madame not to wait for me," Larry said, "but to go on alone." Even as waited. he spoke he heard footsteps. "Say I

A sinister gleam came into Street- have escaped-that I went that way!" he whispered to Jeanne, pointing down "Lieutenant, go to Captain Karl at the road-in the opposite direction sent!" Streetman remarked with a against the British army!" Larry said once. Say that someone is here with from that in which Tourville lay. Then Captain Redmond crouched behind the forgetting the revolver in Captain Red- documents. "The crown prince is to "And as soon as Captain Karl leaves counter, where Ethel had successfully

When the major and his men found Jeanne Christophe explained that as she came into the room another officer had pulled out a knife and stabbed Streetman.

The man was not dead. As his friends bent over him he raised himself on his elbow and tried to speak.



He Gave One Groan and Toppled Forward.

But he could only mutter a few dis-"The English spy? Where did he go?" Von Brenig asked him.

By a mighty effort Streetman managed to answer him. "Tourville!" he said.

The Germans lost no time in calllight figure that crept up behind Street- ing out the guard. They did not intend to let their quarry escape. And not the quaint little Jeanne whom they at once rushed out of the inn and hurried down the street.

Finding himself alone in the room, Captain Redmond picked up the telephone -the instrument that Ethel had "Hello, bello! This is Courvolaier!"

he said to the person who immediately apswered him in French. "They're marching by the left fork, at midnight!" He dropped the telephone "Oh, that is an old trick!" he an- then. And he glanced at Streetman, who lay quite still. "Trench 27 eh?" Larry said reflectively. Already he was altering his plans to suit the reeven as it lingered in the air. Perhaps quirements of the occasion. Then his she qualled at the thought of what hand traveled swiftly to his revolver she was about to do. Perhaps it was butt as a German soldier-chauffeur "What is it?" Larry asked.

"An officer here ordered an automobile. For whom is it?"

"Ah, yes-it is for me," Captain Redmond said. He remembered then that Streetman had sent for a car, with the intention of following Ethel.

"To Tourville?" the driver inquired. as they both turned toward the door. "No! To the British lines!" the Irishman answered. He sprang into the car. And the driver promptly engaged his clutch. "Drive like hell!" Captain Redmond cried.

The chauffeur proceeded to follow those instructions so far as his ilmitations would allow him. With muffler road.

And back there in the Lion d'Or Streetman struggled to rise. Failing that, he endeavored to drag himself to the door. But he was not equal to the ordeal. He could only murmur "Stop him! Stop him!" in a weak voice. And since there was none to hear him, he soon ceased his frantic efforts and lay quier'y in the middle of the floor.

CHAPTER XXI.

An Interrupted Game of Cards. While the oncoming horde of Germens had been pushing their way through Belgium, smashing forts, burning villages, terrorizing the penceloving inhabitants of that little country, the French and English had done what they could to prepare for the impending shock of the Teuton attack. The worst of it was, the Germans were ready, and the allies were not. The British expeditionary force numbered but a handful of men, compared to the bosts from across the Rhine. But that "thin red line of 'eroes"only they were uniformed in khakf now-set about its superhuman task with bulldog determination. They had swept out as far as they dared to meet the invader. And then they intrenched themselves; and there they

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Drinking of Water

(BY V. M. PIERCE, M. D.)

Medical Scientists proves that drinking plenty of pure water both between meals and with one's meals is beneficial to health. It has now been proven by means of the X-rays and actual me immediate relief and I am glad to tests upon many healthy young men recommend it."—MRS. C. E. COONES, that the drinking of large amounts of 1608 W. Grand Ave. water with meals is often beneficial. Therefore if you want to keep healthy either in liquid or tablet form, from drink plenty of pure water (not ice any dealer in medicines or send Dr. water), both with your meals and be- Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10 cents for tween meals. If you ever suffer from large trial package. backache, lumbago, rheumatism, or any Pleasant Pellets are made up of the of the symptoms of kidney trouble- May apple, aloe leaves and jalap. This such as deep colored urine, sediment well-known laxative pellet was made in urine, getting out of bed at night fre- up nearly fifty years ago, by Dr. quently and other troublesome effects, Pierce, and can be had for a quarter take a little Anuric before meals, from almost any apothecary-simply These Anuric Tablets can be obtained ask for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. at almost any drug store.

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WHERE DEATH LURKS ALWAYS Here is one reason which you may

Bullets Sing Without Ceasing, and Birds Sometimes, in "No Man's Land" on Battle Front.

But it is a wonderful thing, that strip we call No Man's Land, running feurs, an army of 75,000 able-bodied from the North sea to Switzerland-500 miles. All the way along the line, day and night, without a moment's cessation, through all these long months, men's eyes have been glaring a million men-all nonproducers. Inacross that forsaken strip, and lead deed, there is another great big army has been fiving to and fro over it. of men building pleasure cars to be To show jourself means death. But operated by these other nonproducers I have heard a lark trilling over it in the early morning as sweetly as any bird ever sung over an English meadow. A lane of death 500 miles long, strewn from end to end with the remains of soldiers. And to either side of it all through those 500 miles, a warren of trenches, dugouts, saps tunnels, underground passages, inhabited, not by rabbits, but by millions of rats, it is true, and millions of hiving, busy men, with countless billions of rounds of death-dealing ammunition, and a complex organization as closely ordered and complete as the organization of any city in England .-From a British Officer's Letter in the Forum.

Not as Advertised.

An English lord was visiting friends in Scotland. One evening while attending a dinner given in his honor he met the little daughter of his host, who, though too well-bred to stare, eyed him, covertly as the occasion presented itself, finally venturing a

"And you are really and truly an

English lord?" "Yes," he answered pleasantly, "really and truly." "I have often thought I would like

to see an English lord," she went on, "and-and-" "And now you are satisfied," he interrupted, laughing.

"N-no," the little miss replied truthfully, "I'm not satisfied, I'm a good deal disappointed."-Country Gentle-

AN APPRECIATIVE LETTER.

Mr. M. A. Page, Osceola, Wis., under date of Feb. 16, 1916, writes: Some years ago I was troubled with my kidneys and was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.



It is now three years since I finished taking these Pills and I have had no trouble with my kidneyr since. I was pretty bad for ten or twelve years prior to taking your

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your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for indigestion have been proved. 50c per box.-Adv.

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have overlooked why labor is growing scarcer every day in the United States: We have now in Pennsylvania alone 225,000 automobiles. One-third of them are pleasure cars driven by chaufmen removed entirely from produc-

tive work. The army of pleasure car chauffeurs in the whole country must exceed half

of essentials. They used to complain in Germany that every taxpayer had to carry a soldier on his back. We vary it in the United States by carrying a chauffeur on our backs, says "Girard" in the Philadelphia Ledger.

Hard to Explain. "Mother, how do they hang people?" sked Wallace.

"I don't know, dear, and I should not tell you if I did know. Don't let your thoughts run on such awful things," "But, mother, the boys say that Sheriff Jackson does it, and he's a real

let me see him do it some day." "Oh, these terrible man-children," said mother, as she put her fingers in

nice man. I was going to ask him to

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