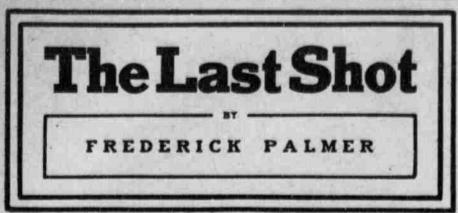
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA



(Copyright, 1914, by Charles Scribner's Sone)

avail.

were sinking deeper under a heavier

frown. His duty being to get infor-

mation, he was gaining none. His

duty being to keep the Grays' secrets,

there was a leak somewhere in his

own department. He guizzed subordi-

nates; he made abrupt transfers, to no

Meanwhile, the Grays were taking

the approaches to the main line of

defense, which had been thought rela-

tively immaterial but had been found

sh swdly placed and their vulnerabil-

ity overestimated. The thunders of

batteries hammering them became a

routine of existence, like the passing

of trains to one living near a railroad.

The guns went on while tes was be-

ing served; they ushered in dawn and

darkness; they were going when sleep

came to those whom they later awak-

ened with a start. Fights as desper-

ate as the one around the house be-

came features of this period, which

was only a warming-up practice for

the war demon before the orgy of

Marta began to realize the immen-

sity of the chessboard and of the

forces engaged in more than the bare

statement of numbers and distances.

If a first attack on a position failed,

the wires from the Galland house re-

peated their orders to concentrate

more guns and attack again. In the

end the Browns always yielded, but

grudgingly, calculatingly, never be-

ing taken by surprise. The few of

them who fell prisoners said, "God

with us! We shall win in the end!"

was battling with a mystery which

mystery that sent sprays of death into

every finger of flesh that the Grays

"Another position taken. Our ad-

that Westerling gave to the army, his

people, and the world, which forgot

first great European war for two gen-

costs; his casualty lists were secret.

ward as a slow, irresistible tide; this

impending assault on the main line.

SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays Marta Galland and her mother, entertaining Colonel Wester-ling of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron of the Browns injured by a fall in bis rominal vice but real chief of staff, re-en-forces South La Tir and meditates on war. Marta tells him of her teaching children the follies of war and martial patriotism, and begs him to prevent war while he is chief of staff. Lanstron chils on Marta at her home. She tells Lanstron that she believes Faller, the gardener, to be a spy Lanstron confesses it is true and shows her a telephone which Feller has con-resting the benefit the Browns in war for Marta. Westerling and the Gray pre-mier plan to use a trivial international attrike before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, reveals his plane to articks before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, reveals his plane to articks before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, reveals his plane to artick before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, reveals his plane to artick before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, reveals his plane to article. The Gray artic cosses the border line and attacks the Browns check them. Artillery, in-fattry, astropianes and dirigibles engage. army crosses the border line and attacks. The Browns check tham. Artillery, in-fantry, aeroplanes and dirigibles engage. Marta has her first gilmpse of war in its modern, cold, scientific, murderous bru-tality. The Browns fail back to the Gal-land house. Marta sees a night attack. The Grays attack in force. Feller leaves his secret telephone and goes back to his suns. Hand to hand fighting. The Browns fail back again. Marta asks Lanstron over the phone to appeal to Partow to stop the Aghling. Vandalism in the Galland house. Westerling and his staff occupy the Gal-land house and he begins to woo Marta, who apparently throws her fortunes with the Grays and offers valuable information. Bacton that will trap the Gray srmy. Westerling forms his plan of attack upon what he learns from her. The Grays take Bordir.

CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

"This is like you-like what I want you to be!" he said. "You are right." He caught her hand, inclosing it enand answered no questions. Gradually tirely in his grip, and she was sensible, in a kind of dazed horror, of the thrill of his strength. "Nothing can stop us! Numbers will win! Hard fighting in the mercy of a quick end!" he declared with his old rigidity of five against three which was welcome thrust forward in assault. to her. "Then," he added -- "and then-"

"Then!" she repeated, averting her glance. "Then-" There the devil ended the sentence and she withdrew her hand and felt the relief of one escaping suffocation, to find that he had realized that anything further during erations. He made no mention of the that interview would be banality and was rising to go.

"I don't feel decent!" she thought. "Society turned on Minna for a huby Partow's own admission. He anman weakness, but I-I'm not a human nounced the loss of a position as being! I am one of the pawns of the promptly as the Grays its taking. He machine of war!"

as she left the arbor, she almost ran the Grays thought it false; he made doubt that eventually the Grays would into Bouchard, who apologized with known the names of the killed and d

are as bad as Westerling and I am suggestion of criticism by repeating worse than either of you! I-I an- that the defensive always appeared to Lanny? All my sacrifice isn't for word of excuse for his favorite. nothing?" she asked for the hun-

dredth time. "Immeasurably. You have saved us many lives!" he replied.

"And cost them many ?" she asked. "Yes, Marta, no doubt," he admitted; but no more than they would have lost in the end. It is only the mounting up of their casualties that can as a sensitive schoolboy. Vaguely, end the war. Thus the lesson must be taught."

"And I can be of most help when the attack on the main defense is begun?" "Yes."

"And when Westerling finds that my information is false about Engadirthen-

She had never put the question to him in this way before. What would Westerling do if he found her out? ing-nothing new!"

"My God, Marta!" he exclaimed. "If I'd had any sense I would have thought tion," said Westerling, looking hard of that in the beginning and torn out at Bouchard in silence-the comthe 'phone! I've been mad, mad with the one thought of the nation-inhuman in my greedy patriotism. I will not let you go any further!"

It was a new thing for her to be rallying him; yet this she did as the strange effect of his protest on the abnormal sensibilities that her acting had developed.

"Thinking of me-little me!" she called back. "Of one person's comfort when hundreds of thousands of other women are in terror; when the down in a emash just as he got over destiny of millions is at stake! Lanny, our infantry positions on his return," you are in a blue funk!" and she was said the chief aerostatic officer. "He laughing forcedly and hectically. "I'm going on-going on like one in a trance who can't stop if he would. It's all right, Lanny. I undertook the task myself. I must see it through!" After she had hung np the receiver her buoyancy vanished. She leaned against the wall of the tunnel weakly. Yes, what if she were found out? She was thinking of the possibility seriously for the first time. Yet, for only a moment did she dwell upon it before she dismissed it in sudden reaction.

"No matter what they do to me or the Gray army began to feel that it what becomes of me!" she thought. 'I'm a lost soul, anyway. The thing was fighting under cover, falling back is to serve as long as I can-and under cover-a tenacious, watchful then I don't care!"

CHAPTER XVII.

Thumbs Down for Bouchard. vance continues," was the only news its sports and murders and divorce cases in following the progress of the The Gray hosts were sweeping forpublished a daily list of casualties so Walking slowly with lowered head meager in contrast to their own that they were discouraged. They had no called for, which is not saying that

nounced the four hundred thousand as the offensive to be better informed if they were a score-a score in a than itself. But this time Westerling game in our favor. I am helping, let the conversation run on without a Each fresh reproach from the staff,

whose opinion was the only god he knew, was a dagger thrust to Bouchard. At night he had lain awake worrying about the leak; by day he

had sought to trace it, only to find every clew leading back to the staff. Now he was as confused in his shame in his distress, he heard Westerling

asking a question, while he saw all those eyes staring at him.

"What information have we about Engadir ?"

"I believe it to be strongly fortified!" stammered Bouchard. "You believe! You have no infor-

mation?" pursued Westerling. "No, sir," replied Bouchard. "Noth

We do seem to get little informa-

bined silence of the whole staff. This public reproof could have but one meaning. He should soon receive a note which would thank him politely for his services, in the stereotyped

phrases always used for the purpose, before announcing his transfer to a less responsible post. "Very little, sir!" Bouchard replied

doggedly

"There is that we had from one of our aviators whose machine came



He got no further. His words were drowned by the outburst of one of the younger members of the staff, who had either to laugh or choke at the picture of this deep-eyed, spectral sort of man, known as a woman-hater, in his revelation of the farcical source of his suspicions.

"Why not include Clarissa Elleen?" some one asked, starting a chorus of satirical exclamations

"How do they get through the line?" "Yes, past a wall of bayonets?"

"When not even a soldier in uni form is allowed to move away from his command without a pass ?" "By wireless?"

"Perhaps by telepathy!"

"Unless," said the chief of the aero static division, grinning, "Bouchard lends them the use of our own wires through the capital and around by the neutral countries across the Brown frontier!"

"But the correct plans and location of their forts and the numbers of their heavy guns and of their planes and dirigibles-your failure to have this information is not the result of any leak from our staff since the war began," said Turcas in his dry, penetrating voice, clearing the air of the smoke of scattered explosions.

"All were staring at Bouchard again. What answer had he to this? He was in the box, the evidence stated by the prosecutor. Let him speak!

He was fairly beside himself in paroxysm of rage and struck at the air with his clenched fist.

Lanstron!" he cried. "There's no purpose in that. He can't hear you!" said Turcas, dryly af ever.

"He might, through the leak," said the chief aerostatic officer, who considered that many of his gallant subordinates had lost their lives through Bouchard's inefficiency. "Perhaps Clarissa Eileen has already telepathically wigwagged it to him."

To lose your temper at a staff council is most unbecoming. Turcas would have kept his if hit in the back by a fool automobilist. Westerling had now recovered his. He was again the superman in command.

"It is for you and not for us to locate the leak; yes, for you!" he said. "That is all on the subject for the present," he added it a tone of mixed pity and contempt, which left Bouchard freed from the stare of his colleagues and in the miserable company of his humiliation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NOTHING NEW IN JOKE LINE

Foelish is the Humorist Who Would Insist That This "Has Never Been Sprung Before."

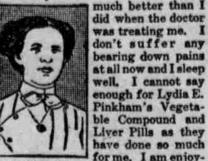
A reader of the Docket in New York ity cut out the item relating to the disolution of partnership, in which one partner makes the statement that those who owe the firm will settle with him, and those that the firm owes will settle with Mose," and sends it back to us with this notation: "This was an old chestnut when I lived in -, which was in 1855." To this charge we enter a plea of confession and avoidance. We contend that the courts will take judicial notice of the fact that there is nothing new under the sun, and in our judgment the jokesmith is well within naturally his account of what he had his rights in resurrecting a joke which was old in 1855. The incident brings to mind the following story: "The editor of a Minnesota newspaper back in the '80s concocted the following: 'Yon Yonson put four sticks of dynamite in the store last Sunday to thaw them out. The handles were nickel plated and only cost \$10."" A professor of English literature in an eastern university wrote a very interesting article on this joke, claiming that it represented a distinctly American brand of humor, and that it could not have happened in any other country or at any other But alas for the professor of English literature-for there is nothing new under the sun. Reference to If Chronicles, Chapter 16, Verses 12 and 13, produces the following: 12. And Asa in the thirty and ninth year of his reign was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceedingly great; yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians.

FOR THIS WOMAN The Price She Paid for Lydia E.Pinkham'sVegetableCompound Which Brought

WHAT \$10 DID

Good Health.

Danville, Va.-"I have only spent ten dollars on your medicine and I feel so much better than I



Liver Pills as they have done so much for me. I am enjoying good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in tell-ing my friends and neighbors about them."-Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Col-

guhone Street, Danville, Va. No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ngredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the fe-male organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for ad-vice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Kind.

"I am going to start an aviation journal." "Will you print it on fly paper?"

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it



Few sermons are as broad as they are long .- Chicago News.

For genuine comfort and lasting pleas-ure use Red Cross Ball Blue on wash day. All good grocers. Adv.

True wisdom never thinks itself wiser than it really is.

A simple remedy against coughs and all throat irritations are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops-5c at all good Druggists.

One's good opinion of one's sel should be maintained in silence.

Haggard and at bay, Bouchard faced he circle of frowns around the polshed expanse of that precious heiroom, the dining-room table of the Gallands. The dreaded reckoning of the apprehensions which kept him restlessly awake at night had come at the next staff council after the fall of the Twin Boulder Redoubt. With the last approach to the main line of defense cleared, one chapter of the war was finished. But the officers did not manifest the elation that the occasion

ingle word "Pardon!" as he lifted his cap in overdone courtesy, which his stolid brevity made the more conepicuous.

'Miss Galland, you seem lost in abstraction," he said in sudden loquacity. "I am almost on the point of accusing you of being a poet."

"Accusing!" she replied. "Then you must think that I would write bad poetry."

"On the contrary, I should say excellent-using the sonnet form," he returned

"I might make a counter accusation, only that yours would be the spic form," answered Marta. "For you, too, seem fond of rambling."

There was a veiled challenge in the hawk eyes, which she met with commonplace politeness in hers, before be again lifted his cap and proceeded on his way.

.

resolved itself into a kind of routine. Their cramped quarters became a refuge to Marta in the trial of her to her task, she learned to picture the they formed the only feminine society the urn on a table at four-thirty as in the old days.

No member of the staff was more main line of defense whose weakness frequently present at Marta's teas she had revealed, than Bouchard, who was developing his social instinct late in life by sitothers to do the talking while he watched and listened. In his hearing, Marta's attitude toward the progress of the war was sympathetic but never interrogatory, while she shared attention with Clarissa Eileen, who was in danger of becoming spoiled by officers who had children of their own at home. ed, which came with such appalling the other was acting. regularity, it was a relief to hear of the day's casualties among Clarissa's der Redoubt, it is called," he andolls. The chief of transportation and supply rode her on his shoulder; the chief of tactics played hide andseek with her; the chief engineer built her a doll house of stones with his own hands; and the chief medical officer was as concerned when she caught cold as if the health of the army were at stake.

'We mustn't get too set up over all in keeping her to her part. this attention, Clarissa Elleen, my rival." said Marta to the child. "You are the only little girl and I am the only big girl within reach. If there lots of others it would be difforent."

Bouchard was losing flesh; his eyes

wounded to their relatives. Yet the seeming candor of his press bureau included no straw of information of military value to the enemy.

Westerling never went to tea at the Gallands' with the other officers, for it was part of his cultivation of greatness to keep aloof from his subordinates. His meetings with Marta happened casually when he went out into any reference to the "And then" of their interview in the arbor.

"I am winning battles for you!" he had exclaimed with the thing in his his lead with equal candor. eyes which she loathed.

To her it was equivalent to saying that she had tricked him into sending men to be killed in order to please her. She despised herself for the way he confided in her; yet she had to go on keeping his confidence, returning a tender glance with one that held out hope. She learned not to For the next two weeks Marta's role shudder when he spoke of a loss of "only ten thousand." In order to rally herself when she grew faint-hearted

sacret work under the very nose of lines of his face hard-set with fivethe staff. With fittle Clarissa Elleen, against-three brutality, while in comfort he ordered multitudes to death, the neighborhood. On sunshiny and, in contrast, to recall the smile days Mrs. Galland was usually to be of Dellarme, who asked his soldiers to found in her favorite chair outside undergo no risk that he would not the tower door; and here Minna set share. And after every success he would remark that he was so much nearer Engadir, that position of the

"Your Engadir!" he came to say. "Then we shall again profit by your ting in the background and allowing information; that is, unless they have fortified since you received it."

"They haven't. They had already fortified!" she thought. She was always seeing the mockery of his words in the light of her own knowledge and her own part, which never escaped her consciousness. One chamber of her mind was acting for him; a sec-

"One position more-the Twin Boulnounced at last. "We shall not press masses on either side and storm the might take the offensive." flanks."

This she was telephoning to Lanstron a few minutes later and having, grimly to his point. in return, all the news of the Browns. The sheer fascination of knowing what

"They've lost four hundred thousand

men now, Lanny," she said. "And we only a hundred thousand. We're whittling them down," answered

Lanstron. "Whittling them down! What a

sace in the Browns' capital. Exactly stated, their mood was one of repressed professional irritation, Not until the third attempt was Twin Boul-

der Redoubt taken. As far as results were concerned, the nicely planned ing with the last breaths in his body, first assault might have been a stroke of strategy by the Browns to drive the Grays into an impassable fire zone. "The trouble is we are not informed!" exclaimed Turcas, opening the garden. Only once had he made his thin lips even less than usual, but gently." twisting them in a significant manner as he gave his words a rasping emphasis. The others hastened to follow

"Exactly. We have no reports of asked. "There is the case of my own their artillery strength, which we had belief that Bordir was weak, which greatly underestimated," said the

chief of artillery. "Our maps of their forts could not be less correct if revealed to us for of a dead officer of the Browns found purposes of deceit. Again and again in the Twin Boulder Redoubt," said we have thought that we had them surprised, only to be surprised ourselves. In short, they know what we are doing and we don't know what attack they were known to the enthey are doing!" said the tactical expert.

There the chief of the acrostatic division took the defensive.

"They certainly don't learn our plans with their planes and dirigibles!" he declared energetically.

"Hardly, when we never see them over our lines."

"The Browns are acting on the defensive in the air as well as on the earth!"

"But our own planes and dirigibles bring little news," said Turcas. "I mean, those that return," he added pungently.

"And few do return. My men are not wanting in courage!" replied the ing undone!" chief aerostatic officer. "Immediately we get over the Brown lines the Browns, who keep cruising to and fro. are on us like hawks. They risk anything to bring us down. When we de- in the grand headquarters of the army After the reports of killed and wound- and chamber was perfectly aware that high-angle guns, which are distributed the telegraphers or the clerks. It is scend low we strike the fire of their the length of the frontier. I believe a member of the staff!" both their aerial fleet and their highangle artillery were greatly underestimated. Finally, I cannot reduce hard in front. We shall drive in my force too much in scouting or they

"Another case of not being informed!" concluded Turcas, returning

He looked at Bouchard, and every one began looking at Bouchard. If the both sides were doing exerted its spell Gray tacticians had been outplayed by their opponents, if their losses for the ground gained exceeded calculations. then it was good to have a scapegoat for their professional mistakes. Bouchard was Westerling's choice for chief of intelligence. His blind loyalty was pleasing to his superior, who, ghastly expression!" she gasped. "You hitherto, had promptly silenced any I-

0.1 Bouchard Faced the Circle of Frowns

was in a dying condition when we picked him up, and, as he was speakseen was somewhat incoherent. It would be of use, however, if we had plans of the forts that would enable

us to check off his report intelli-"Yet, what evidence have we that Partow or Lanstron has done more than to make a fortunate guess or show military insight?" Westerling proved correct."

"Last night we got a written tele graphic staff message from the body the vice-chief, "which showed that in an hour after our plans were transmitted to our own troops for the first emy."

"That looks like a leak!" exclaimed Westerling, "a leak, Bouchard, do you hear?" He was frowning and his lips were drawn and his cheeks mottled with red in a way not pleasant to see. Stiffening in his chair, a flash of desperation in his eye, Bouchard's bony, long hand gripped the table edge. Every one felt that a sensation was coming.

deliberation. "I have sent out every possible tracer. I have followed up every sort of clew. I have transferred a dozen men. I have left noth-

"With no result?" persisted Westerling impatiently.

"Yes, always the same result: That under our very noses. I know it is not

"Have you gone out of your head?" officer? How does he get the information to the enemy? Name the per-Ex

the grounds," said Bouchard. "I have been against their staying from the first. 13. And Asa slept with his fathers. West's Docket.

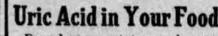
Would Handle Wheat in Bulk.

Australian wheat, at the present "Yes, I have known that there was time, is transported in bags, a system a leak!" he said with hoarse, painful which involves not only a considerable cost, but is also uneconomical in the use of labor. In consequence, the gorernments of New South Wales and Vic toria rre considering proposals for handling it in bulk, based upon the reports of engineers, who made inquiries

as to this method in Canada, the United States and South Africa. The exthe leak is here in this house-here perts also say that the change would result in a large extension of the growing areas. It is understood, however, that the steamship lines, which have been approached on the subject. are not agreed that under existing cirdemanded Westerling. "What staff- cumstances the shipment of grain in bulk is practicable, though it is be lieved that if adequate supplies were guaranteed the necessary space would

Arrest for Debt.

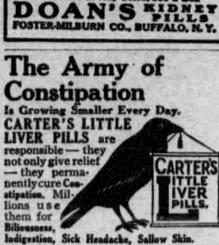
While imprisonment for debt as H at one time existed in English and American law, by which a debtor might be arrested and imprisoned for mere liability to pay his creditor, ac longer exists in the United States, the statutes of the majority of the states provide for the arrest of a defendant in a civil action under certain conditions, such as fraud, or torts, or embezzlement, etc.



Even dogs can est too much meat Certainly, many people "dig their graves with their teeth." Few get enough exercise to justify a meat diet, for meat brings uric acid. The kidneys try hard to get rid of that poison, but often a backache, or some other slight symptom will show that the kidneys need help. The time-tried remedy. then, is Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Nebraska Case





SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Grent Good

EG



WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O ----------

sane!" that could be made against an officer! The chosen men of the staff, tested through many grades before they reached the inner circle of cabinet secrecy, lost the composure of a council. All were leaning forward toward Bou

chard breathless for his answer. "There are three women on

sons you suspect here and now!

Here was the blackest accusation

plain, if you want to be considered be readily forthcoming.