Bv ADELE BLENEAU

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*********** ran to the window to see what was ppening and then, hearing a laugh and a curse behind me, turned to find Von Schulling locking the door. The man stood there for a mo man stood there for a moment, sway ing in his weakness, and then, with

"Now I've got you both!" And he threw the key out the

I remember thinking of the situation as merely absurd rather than dramatic but a moment later I realized that his action was not the result of delirium but that he had a very definite and pregnant reason for turning the lock at that moment. Just then the handle of the door rattled, and some one excit edly called my name. I sprang for ward to answer, but as I did so the Prussian flung his one good arm about me and crushed me against his breast

so tightly that I could not make sound. I was almost suffocated. By the time that I had struggled free there came no answer to my scream though I could hear footsteps racing down the stairs outside. I was alone with Von Schulling and Captain Fra zer, who, I was thankful, had lost con sciousness some moments before. Vor Schulling again caught me by the arm and dragged me to the window, wh I could scarcely credit the sight t met my gaze

Swarming before the chateau and long lines beyond were squadron after chulling was beside himself, shoutin and screaming like a maniac: "Welkomnen, meine kamaraden! Der Tag."

Speaking in a tone that carried note of unquestioned command, he called in German: "Stop! There is no key. Break the lock, but do not batter down

The men on the other side must have



@ To usch

ognized and accepted the tone for they carefully obeyed, and a mo ment later the door swung open, dis closing half a dozen yellow unlans from Stuttgart gathered on the landing outside. Then they parted and an officer. obviously a Saxon, stepped for ward and surveyed us. With cool as thority he addressed Von Schulling. "Who are you, and who are these

people?" he asked. "I am Captain von Schulling of the Eighteenth -.... She, as you see, is a ilitary nurse. And that fellow there,'

he added contemptuously, "is, I think, a dead Englishman." "What rank?"

I answered him quickly. "He is Captain Frazer of the Sikh Indian army and is desperately 111. Have I your permission to attend

"Certainly, fraulein," he said. there anything my men can do to help

I was amazed at this kindness, and my eyes must have betrayed my oughts, for he added quickly:

"You have nothing to fear, fraulein, from either myself or my men," and turning to Von Schulling, he said, "Are you able to come with me and make a

report to the colonel?"
"Yos!" And slipping on his of the door and down the stairs. First,

。2年音音級 owever-after a whispered remark of two from Von Schulling-the captain ted two men on guard outside the

to readjust better the torn bandage and to bring Captain Frazer back to usness. Fortunately, God had blessed him with a constitution of iron so it was not long before he opened hi eyes. I did not speak. I waited to ear what he would say.

"Well," he said rather sadly, men have had to fall back. It must have been a pretty hurried retreat for such a thing as this to have happened and all the while I have been lyin here completely knocked out," and i mattered something that was sus piciously like an oath. "What has has

"The Germans have advanced," I ar swered, "and are in possession of our hospital, but the officer who was here will treat us well, I am sure. He told me that we have nothing to fear. He asked who you were, and I told him." "And I only woke up when it was all over," he smiled bitterly. "What's become of Von Schulling?"

CHAPTER XI.

Husband Hunting. Were taken, Captain Fraze and I, to the largest Germa camp in that part of the coun try. The morning after my ar rival I was escorted through the hos pital by one of the officers in comman by way of instructing me in my tem

The hospital itself was well equipped and well managed in every detail There were patients of all kinds, wounded English. French and Bel gians. Some were Belgian civilians who had been brought to this camp because of insubordination and had been interned promiscuously with the soldiers It struck me however that they were all of age to bear arms.

I had heard many rumors of the great difference made by the Germani in the treatment of their prisoners, the English having always the worst of it but candor compels me to state that in this particular hospital no favoritism existed. They all fared rather badly as to food, it seemed to me, for coffee of tea without sugar or milk for breakfast with one small slice of black bread, and a cup of soup for lunch, replaced from time to time by boile estuats; soup and a small piece of bread at tea time, and no supper, not seem a very liberal or suitable die for sick men. However, both the doctors and nurses seemed to me quite

A thing quite new and interesting to me was the camp itself, and I was always anxious to see really how the men were treated. My opportunity came one afternoon when I had been there a few days. I happened to be standing at the door at the moment the head surgeon started on his tour of in-spection. He was a pleasant, kindly man of about thirty-five, who had

casions. Noticing me, he stopped and "Fraulein, my interpreter is on sick leave today. Will you come with me or

It was a command in spite of his way of putting it, but one that I was happy

my tour of inspection?"

pen," as he described it "Here," be said, "we keep all our newly arrived prisoners for a period of four weeks until we are certain they

have no contagious disease." I do not know how many were there but certainly hundreds, as the tent covered perhaps two acres of ground. It was separated from an adjoining one by a harbed wire fence and a roadway

eight or ten feet wide. The head surgeon said to the men in German that any who were ill should come and speak to him, but warned them that he had no time to listen to imaginary complaints. He then had me repeat this in English and in

A comparatively small number came forward, and of them only one seemed sufficiently ill to need immediate at-

He was an Irish youth. I could scarcely believe he was old enough to have been accepted for service. The moment he spoke I knew he was a gentleman. He was so ill I realized that the malady must have been dereloping for several days at least, and I quickly asked him why he had so neglected himself He looked up at me rather shyly and

"I would not have come today if you hadn't been here. The interpreter browbeats a fellow so. I'd rather have nothing to do with them.'

He was sent at once to the hospital. My idea concerning him proved cor rect. He was a younger son of one of the best known Irlsh families, who, not being able to go as an officer, had, as have so many Englishmen of birth gone as a private.

The surgeon rapidly passed on to the buildings. There were perhaps a dozen of these, low buildings of stained poards standing on brick foundation each exactly like the other. I learned afterward that each was supposed to hold 200 to 225 men. They were heated by stoves and lighted by electricity, and the ventilation. I noticed, was ex

were of striped ducking. filled with ood shavings about two feet thick. In the center of the room were long narrow tables, at which the men ate

wrote and played games. "Discipline here is maintained among the men," the surgeon said to me, with a certain pride, "by officers of their own nationality. Of course, if any. thing goes wrong we step in.

had observed, however, rnat be teries of artillery were stationed at points of vantage here and there rank of the dead soldier. The wreath ing had lookout towers in which sentries mounted guard day and night.

By the time our tour was at an end

and black bread." Going out we passed the store. The

printed price list was hung up. I notice ed among the articles on sale, soap brushes, shirts, towels, German dic tionaries and French. English and German grammars. There was no food on the list.

The surgeon called my attention to the price of the German grammars and dictionaries. They were 6 cents each "You see," he explained, laughing "how the general staff encourage the learning of our language," and then he added gravely. "for they hope it will lead to a better understanding of us, and so make for great good." I could not resist the temptation to

Germans is to love them?" For a moment he did not know bether to be angry or to laugh. Perhaps I looked at him a little apologetically, which threw the balance in favor of the latter, for he smiled and said. "But I am afraid the knowledge of a language doesn't mean knowing the people, as many Germans know Engish"- and he left the sentence unfin

"Not many," he answered, "And those who do have learned it in order -and there it ends. After all," he con tinued with characteristic German an-

"And do the English know German?"

asked.

ultimately to quarrel. Germany undoubtedly made painstaking provision for every possible con- laughed. fingency arising out of a state of war. A moment later she read: "Well dustrial establishments so that at a ty-two years old, seek suitable companmoment's notice they might, for exam- ion for life, having in my own right a ple, turn from the manufacture of toys large fortune; no anonymous communi haps that was due to the fact that the dictating an answer. number of wounded far exceeded all expectations. However well equipped gantic task to care for a million wound- know that in our service if an officer ed, and that is what Germany had to

wolfhounds are used in helping the or- | stand," laughing, "but she cannot have derlies pick up the wounded on the less." I looked up, struggling to keep battlefields. They have been of valu- out of my eyes the question whether able assistance, as wounded men in- he was married or not. He must have stinctively seek shelter and, owing to seen it, however, for be said: "Yes the protective coloring of their uni- fraulein, I am married and very hapforms, are very likely to be overlooked pily to a charming girl from Cincin-

The men brought in from the front were washed, shaved and given fresh clothing. If a patient has received the fron cross or has been recommended for such distinction the fact is stated in large letters on a tablet attached to his bed.

The Germans have made a careful study of the psychology of the sick room. They endeavor to make their hospital wards cheerful and pleasant, and the great majority of their trained nurses are trim, nice looking girls whose air of coquetry an austere sur geon seriously informed me is "deemed belpful to the patient."

I was pleased to find in this hospital that the chief bacteriologist was a woman and that the system of surgery was highly conservative. Unbelievable effort was made to save limbs, and their method of treating wounds from firmly embedded bullets was to leave bullet undisturbed wherever pos-

Of all projectiles, they told me the Russian bullet is the most humane. Slim nosed and speedy, it panally disinfects the wound in passing through. so that gangrene and other infection from Russian rifle fire are almost un known. I was assured also that the American made shrapnel fired from French guns caused the most lacerat ing wounds.

The ward in the hospital known a the "prison ward" was a dreary sight indeed. The patients seemed to know they were not wanted and were a bur den, their faces were drawn and pale, and all the bustling cheerful atmos phere of the other wards was lacking Though humanely cared for, they keen ly felt the absence of a woman's hand as all the attendants were men, and men, too, who rarely understood the language or the needs of their unhap-

py charges. The saddest memory of those days i the burial of a French officer. He had been my patient, and I was reluctantly given permission to pay my last respects by attending his funeral. The ceremony, although he was an enemy, was simple and dignified. The pin coffin was borne to the grave by six German soldiers under arms, accompa nied by a chaplain. On the coffin was placed a wreath with a broad ribbon in the colors of the German flag inscribe with the words "Dem tapferen Krie ger" ("To the brave warrior"). It was lowered gently into the grave, a brief

was laid on the new made grave. Then the soldiers stood at attention, raised their rifles skyward and fired a last volley. As I was leaving I noticed they

It was supportime, and I saw on all sides the prisoners cooking their own food. I remarked to the surgeon that the men were having vegetables as well as bread for supper.

"Yes, today," he replied, "but it is not a regular thing to have both, but at noon they have good soup, in which has been cooked meat, and vegetables.

Volley. As I was leaving I noticed they were butying a German soldier with exactly the same ceremonies.

One afternoon I was giving massage to one of my patients, a very high German officer, who, except for a slight paralysis, was about well. He had an unusually keen sense of humor, to which nothing was sacred, and, truth to tell. I enjoyed hearing him talk im-

I had been with him but a few mo nents when, putting his fingers to his lips, he whispered in French: "They're letter writing in the next room. If we are quiet I think we can hear. It's very funny." I listened. They were talking about matrimeny, discussing it as a pure question of market value There seemed no shame about it at all They were reading matrimonial adver trom a German newspape General von T. said to me: "The wa has changed the attitude of young girls and older ones, too, who have means and are seeking suitable mates. They have greatly increased their efforts, while marriageable men have become ondingly shy. The women are ask, "So you feel that to know the getting less particular in their require nts," he chuckled. "A girl with 25,000 marks would hardly have advertised before the war for anything less than an officer of the army or navy now she will gladly accept what is technically described as a better gen

At that moment I heard the nurse reading: "I call you who belong to me in the world; you, too, are seeking in marriage sanctuary, to find in you wife, as I in my husband, the best thing in life. Here I am-true, I am forty-two-but presently I shall have a considerable fortune." They evidently to read philosophy, literature, science did not care for this, the young office seeking a wife and the nurse as heard them both laugh. Then she read alvsis "my own aninion is that lan- another: "I seek you, my friend and guage cannot express good win uniess my husband. I have a simple and it is already there, and if that is lack- sunny nature and hate the ordinary ing the more closely two peoples come bumdrum of life; all that I am and de into contact the more likely they are to sire will give purpose to your existdiscover points of disagreement and ence. Social and financial position as

"Nichts fur mich," the young man

She even held yearly maneuvers at in- born, tall, pleasing in appearance, thirto the making of shrapnel. Yet vast cations and no agents." We funcied mbers of her wounded found the that one proved interesting to him, as nedical organization unprepared. Per- he lowered his voice and seemed to be

The colonel said: "I suppose all this sort of thing, with your American a country may be, it still remains a gi- ideas, shocks you very much; but you desires to marry he must find-love or do. Throughout that country, I was told, as in France, private houses. schools, university buildings and amusement halfs were being turned office regulations, which any girl who lesires to marry an officer must I was surprised to learn that German | sess. She may have more, you underchievously, "I would propose to you,

> up, I forgot to say, are permitted to marry whom they like, even if the girl hasn't a pfennig." CHAPTER XIL

> because officers of a certain grade and

Wisest to Obey. HE treatment for which I mos fervently hoped as a prisoner of war was to be ignored, and fortunately for me that was the treatment I received, at any rate for a time

A good many of the prisoners had been sent through to Stuttgart, and I wondered rather anxiously why Captain Frazer had not been sent with them, for it seemed hardly possible that his captors had, in keeping him at the front, been influenced by the danger of such a journey to their prisoner. However, I was not left long in doubt, for one night the officer in command sent for me. When I reached his office about midnight I found gath ered there three or four other officers, and among them Centain Sindhauf, the Saxon officer who had proved kindly and considerate ever since my first en

counter with him the day the Germans had taken possession of our hospital. As I entered the room his eyes met mine with what, in my naturally supersensitive state, seemed to me some thing of sadness and deprecation in

However, I had no time to speculate over the meaning of his glance, for the commanding officer at once motione me to be seated and said:

"Fraulein, I believe you will find the wisest policy to obey implicitly what I direct you to do. You have been chosen to go through to the English lines and do a very valuable piece of work for us. In fact," he said bluntly, "I wish you to place their big

For a moment or two I was utterl unable to grasp the meaning of what was being said to me. Then the absolute barbarousness of it broke on me and I answered in a frenzy of indigna

"How dare you-how dare you sup pose that I would do such a thing!" But the man's manner was utterly unruffled, and he answered calmly: "I think, fraulein, under the circum stances you will find it wisest to obey

I could not answer him, and arrer noment, looking at me from under his yebrows in a manner that struck me even in those circumstances, as being in some way absurdly melodramatic

Remember, frauletn, your lover is ur prisoner.

rue He had made me conscious for he first time of the fact that Captain razer was more, far more, to me tha ierely a gallant, brave officer wounded nd under my charge.

I laughed rather hysterically, and the ommanding officer went on: "To be explicit, I wish you to return to the enemy's lines, ascertain where their patteries are situated and report to me he strength of their guns in a manner that will be indicated to you. If you do this you will be amply repaid. On the other hand, if you betray us or fall to carry out our instructions to the minutest detail your British officer will marched out to the courtyard you der and shot," and he pointed threat eningly to the gray time stained con

For a moment I could not believe had understood him correctly, then sprang forward

"But you cannot-even you," I crie would not dare do such a thing!" He looked at me with a cold, unfaltering gaze and said: "So it would an pear you are not so deep in his confidence as I supposed. He is a spy. But because I want this information I am willing to let you win his release,"

"He is an English officer." I answer ed, "who has been desperately ill for weeks and who has neither the oppor tunity nor the desire for such work How could be be a spy?"

Doubtless you are sincere in you belief, fraulein, but-the fact remains he is." With this he bade one of the officers present bring Captain Frazer. I sprang forward and in my anxiety

took the man's hand in mine "The fortunes of war have made m your prisoner," I said, "but surely you will not torture me. In the French lines I attended your sick and wound ed as faithfully as our own, and now implore you in return, do not hav Captain Frazer brought here."

I stood before him, my very soul in my eyes, but the general turned away with hardly a glance. I fell back, beaten and helpless. A moment later two men entered, carrying a stretche on which Captain Frazer lay, his face drawn and white, but his eyes shining with unfaltering courage.

"There he is, fraulein," the general said. "And I tell you he is a spy. Now I give you your choice; you will do as direct, or-the result you already know," and he nodded toward Captain

Frazer. "But you cannot." I said. "It is too

cruel, too inhuman: vou"-The general cut me short. "I have no time, fraulein, to waste words. I have told you my decision, and you will do as I say or take the consequences. The mission will be made very simple, very easy of accomplishment, and by fulfilling it you will win freedom for yourself and for your lover-pardon me," and the man bowed with mock politeness, "your friend and patient, Captain Frazer. If you refuse he will pay the penalty he deserves."

For a bitter moment I stood torn between conflicting emotion; then my eyes sought those of my poor patient. He spoke to me, but his words, curiously enough, influenced me in a way quite other than he intended "Accept," he said in French, taking the chance that they might understand, and his eyes told me the rest. I would be safe, and he-he didn't need to tell me he knew how to die like a

With a despairing gesture I turned from him and faced the German general, for I could not bear to meet the eves of the man whom I had so strange ly, suddenly come to know I loved "I will do what you say," I answered

Captain Frazer started to speak, but with a voice so full of ghastly anxiety that it almost tore my heart from my. body. A moment later the general waved him away.

After he had gone the general smiled n a way for which I could have strangled him with my hands if I had not a far more important and subtle part to

"Refore I go further" he said "nor. haps it might be well to warn you that in the enemy's line there are many of our spies," then his voice became harsh. "Fail us in the smallest particular, and your lover dies like the dog he is." Springing to his feet and lean ing toward me until his face almost touched mine, be glared into my eyes and thundered out, "Do you under

"Yes, I understand only too well," replied. "When do I start?"

"At once" "This morning at dawn you will b taken by one of our men to a point where, if you go straight ahead about two miles, you will find a break in the English line." In that way the German officer in command informed me that the time had come for me to make good my promise to play the spy. Continuing, he said: "It will be guarded of course, by the patrol. When you are challenged you will call out 'Friend. The sentry will say, 'Advance, friend and give the countersign'—that you will, of course, not know, but he will see you are a woman, a nurse, and will not shoot. He will undoubtedly se you to the nearest headquarters, and

mere you will say that a very high German officer whom you had nursed had become so infatuated with you that he had helped you escape."
"Will they believe such a story?"

He shrugged his shoulders and re plied, "Well, you will be there in the BB: Your Daders WILL Druve you to U

what you state. and your own inge ity must do the rest-that is your af fair. Once there you can feign illness or, better still, after yesterday's attack they will need nurses so desperately you can manage at least to stay a few days. Or you can disguise yourself as a peasant—they are such fools, the French peasantry, that they continue living in their homes at all hazards. If we shell them out today they return tomorrow. You surely can find some excuse to stay in one of their house for a day or two, but that I leave to you-you are clever enough to manage

a situation far more difficult," he said.

with a sneer. "All I demand is that you place the big guns for us. There are many and are carefully concealed Our aeroplanes have been unable to pick them up. For a month they have harried us, and it must cease," and he pounded the table with his clinched fist. "Every morning between 10 and 14 our machines will fly over their lines, and when you have located battery stand as near it as possible Wear this," handing me a coarse lines orange colored petticoat, "and pin up vour skirt after the fashion of the peasant woman. This particular color carries extraordinarily well, and our men can, with a telescope, distinguish it at a great distance. You will find

some pretense for remaining there until our men come over, and when they do shade your eyes with your handsso"- and he gave me an object lesson. "for as many minutes as there are guns in the battery. If you are unable to determine the exact number give it approximately as best you can. The thing of first importance is where are the guns. It is for this you will be

answerable and for this rewarded." "What assurance have I that you will keep your word if I succeed?" asked, all the while crowding back the ideas, the plans, that were teeming in my brain. I was panic stricken lest some one might read my thoughts so overwrought were my nerves.

"You must take my word for that. he replied quickly. "And besides you know what will happen if you refuse," and he shrugged his shoulders. By de clining I knew, of course, we were lost By agreeing there was always the fighting chance.
"Am I free to return to my own work

-are we both free if my mission is suc cessfully accomplished?" I asked.
He laughed unpleasantly. " hardly that. Don't you think you would be better satisfied to return and learn personally what happens to Frazer? He is very till. Then, quickly changing his tone, he said: "If you have played fair you and Captain Frazer will be sent blindfolded out of our lines and proper precaution taken that you get through to your own. You have saved his life. He will marry No one will ever suspert you-

you the daughter of a peer of England "To return you will leave there the morning, go to where the lin breaks, pass your own patrol, H. must have seen my look of amazement



"And I tell you he is a spy. Now I give

you your che for he added at once: "It is a thing that is done every day, to say nothing of dispatch riders who go through even under fire. Disguised as a pretty peasant it will be easy. They are very lax with the natives. Once safe from the sentry you have nothing to fear, as our patrols on your return will be watching for you. On reaching them you will be challenged. You have only to answer in German and give the countersign."

Here I interrupted with: "But the countersign is changed every day. It will be three days"-

"The one I give you will be good un til the evening of the third day. It is 'Deutschland Uber Alles.' " "I think it a most nazardous task."

said, "and one in which the chances are a hundred to one I shall fail, however earnestly I try, but I accept. fore I go I want to say that I know Captain Frazer is not a spy, though appearances may be against him, but know, too, that for less men have been shot. The falsity of the accusation can be proved, but it takes time." "And time." he broke in, "is what we none of us have just now.'

took up the orange petticoat, went to my room and twenty minutes later was en route. I begged to see Captain Fraza ont permission either to talk to or write him was denied, and I was blindfolded and led to the waiting mo tor. After we had gone an hourwhether in a straight line or in a circle was unable to decide-we suddenly halted, and the officer with me, remov ing the bandage from my eyes, jump down and said:

"Fraulein, your way is straight ahe to where you see that windmill dim-outlined on the horizon. Goodby an good luck." He held out his hand. A took it he added. "This is not to m taste, fraulein."

As horrifying as it all was, I w giad to be free. For while never mo-lested, still I had been a prisoner, with always the sense of oppression, the feeling of being watched. With the fresh, sweet smell of the country air, the faint chirp of the birds, I forgot was hurrying onward, perhaps to death. I said this to myself, but my emotions refused to be aroused. I could not feel a glimmer of fear. I knew all would and must go well. In the general's office I had decided on a course of action. True, the plan, if carried out, might cost my life and moremuch more—the life of lan! (It came to me suddenly I was thinking of him as Ian.) But we were soldiers, and that was a chance we must take. After all, as Colonel - had once said to me, "Who lives if what we stand for perish from off the earth?

CHAPTER XIII.

Playing Her Part. OR the first hour there was nothing to be seen but devas tated fields vellow from lyd. dite then I came to an empty village. It is a strange and uncanny thing to go through a deserted town. There is some influence that seems to haunt the empty places where men once lived, but it broods in recoubles force over places where men have died. If the object of the Germans had been to clear the town of inhabitants they had succeeded, for as I stopped for a moment to survey the place there was not a man, woman or child to be seen anywhere. Somehow I distrusted those empty houses—one never knew what might be hidden behind their silent

walls. I was stumbling along shortly after when I suddenly saw before me gleaming in the first pure rays of sunlight a brilliantly hued shell. It was a German seventy-seven, and the deep rich blue had been scraped off until the brass, shining like dull gold, showed through. I stopped a moment to look down on it and was thinking of the havoe the beautiful thing was capable of when sharp a voice called,

goes there?" I looked up hastily to find two fixed bayonets confronting me and two highlanders frowning behind them. "Friend," I answered.

"Advance and give the countereign."-I advanced, and so did they. We met, and I told them I was a militar; nurse escaped from the Germans. They regarded me with mixed susni-

cion and interest but after a whisnered consultation I was given over to a sergeant, who sent me under escort to headquarters. As we marched along they asked me dozens of questions about the strength of the Germans most of which I was unable to answer. at headquarters, and I had to wait an hour until I could see the commander When I was at last ushered in I found him a typical English soldier. At the beginning of my story I told him the Germans had assured me there were spies all about him; that I would be watched, and I laughed incredulously.

"I dare say they are right." he answered. "Anyway we shall take no chances. Come out in the garden. There we can at least see who is behind us.

There was a marble seat by a pool in the center of the lovely old fashioned garden, and there we sat while I told him the whole story. "If they suspect you of playing them

false they will shoot both of you, that is certain," said General - "If you lo not return they might go through with the charge against Frazer." His voice became sad as he spoke of him. After some minutes spent in deep thought, he went on "Well --yellow petticoat, dress like a peasant girl, but-you had better be seen as little as possible," and he looked at me until I blushed ridiculously "Your face is patrician, my dear, not peasant, and that's rather unfortunate just at this moment. You will place the guna. but only such and where I see fit. You are pledged to return the morning of he third day, are you not?"

"Yes," I answered. "You will return-your safe conduct through our lines will be arrangedmanage to live," and he laughed, "until noon of that day, and I guarantee you and Frazer will be safe.

"And now to business. Down the road a quarter of a mile there is a cottage. You will recognize it by two tall trees in the front yard. An old peasant woman lives there, who would sell her soul for money. Have you any?" he asked quickly. "Yes," I answered; "before I left the

Germans returned 1,000 francs of my money, which they had taken.'

"Good! Well, go there, tell her you are released from nursing for a week and that you want to stay here because, well, because your lover is near here. Subsidize her and explain that you wish to dress like a peasant, to attract less attention. She will be afraid, uervous and so on, but for 10 francs a night she will be persuaded. Some of onr men are billeted there, and through them you will receive the necessary instructions. Today you had better keep quiet, get your bearings and learn be directious as well as you can."

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Matheson Iroquois Porquis J with the exce Ramore, there are man ally swell the

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