

"Were you really that creature's wife?" was all that he asked.

"Only in name," she replied, simply. "We were married the day he left the capital two years ago. I had to—to keep his confidence."

"That was too much for even a Secret Service to ask of you."

"I do not belong to any Secret Service. I really didn't have your password." And her eyes took on a look of indescribable sadness as she added:

"I am not an American by birth; only by adoption. I am a Serbian."

"Then you were working for——"

"My country! I went back home at the beginning of the war. You do not know what Bulgaria—and another nation that I cannot bear even to name—has done to my people, to my family, to my own brothers and sisters. Yes, and after I went back, to me. You will never know. I had sworn to avenge these wrongs. I was captured.