

of great interest to them he had

stopped on his way to his own quar

"By Jove, Redmondt Fin glad to see

"As a Britisher, you've come home

at the right moment," Sir Clearge told

him gravely as he should the cantuln's

"You mean that there's news of the

war-bad news?" Ethel exclutioned,

quick to grasp the suggestion of some

thing serious in Sir Goorge's words and

"Germany has destared that a state

of war exists between herself and

Russia, Our information is that France

is mobilizing and will support Rus-

sia!" Sir George seemed all at once

CHAPTER IX.

For King and Country!

Captain Redmond was the first to

"Good God! Then it's come at last!"

"And the fleet! What of the English

fleet?" Ethel Willoughby exclaimed, as

her quick mind turned inevitably to

that most vital factor of Britala's de-

fense. It was pure patriotism that

prompted her question. For the mo-

completely from her reckoning.

Larry stood stiffly at attention.

"Winston Churchill went to Ports

interpreted it had they divined it.

Something in the manner of an in-pira-

tion had come to her-d scheme, plot,

with a rapid glance.

wered.

manner both

the impending conflict.

he cried in a ringing volce.

you!" he cried as soon as he caught

sight of the returned wamlerer.

SYNOPSIS. -6-

Georgy Wagstaff, daughter of Sir ters, George of the Fritish admirativy blots at a Unison between for governess. Ethel Willoughby, and Henry Streetman thel dames it. Henry Streetman calls on Life and while was ing for her talks to firms. Sir George's builter, who is a German about his failure to get at eliminativ "Thank you, Sir Georgel IU's good to be back," Larry replied ther Sit George's builter, who is a German spit about his follows to get at ediminative in Srt George's possession. He phones in George's possession the phones in George in the German say and Roder calls. However, the bottler are discussing the possibility of war. When Elled appears to the total of for the sailing orders to the total of a George kinetic base of the sailing orders to the total of a George bit by the part of the sailing orders to the total of a George kinetic base of the sailing orders to the part of a George bit sain the George bit sain the treatmin env she refuses until a threathing between Guy Fulleoner her to see the part for of the part of A the George and Streatman wakes an awk ward attend to the sain streatman the German spy. Sin George Wassian Firming the George bits of the ward attend of a the Wassiaft home. The name to be been at the Wassiaft home, the threatman of New York, entertains the planes the of war comes he will go to the Hermit ward of the trish Guards calls on Ethel. The two had been undeclared here the Streatman of the trish Guards and so the the the total the total of the trish of the total and been undeclared here the bar of the two had been undeclared here the bar of the two had been undeclared here the bar of the two had been undeclared here the bar of the two had been undeclared here the bar of the two had been undeclared here the bar of the two had been undeclared here the bar of the Breedman spy with a family in Berlin. hand. years older under the added cares of break the ensuing silence.

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 emption 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 I say is in absolute confidence." Capt. Larry Redmond that she has been betrayed by Henry Streetman, and expresses her grief.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

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

nouth this morning. The British fleet "I should never have gone away; or safled this afternoon under sealed orhaving gone, I should never have come ders and Churchill has offered his back-to make you suffer like this," he resignation as first lord of the admisaid with bitter self-reproach. It hurt raity." him terribly to see her so torn by her emotions. "There, there, my dear! oughby sank slowly upon a chair. In Don't cry!" be said, patting her arm their excitement the others did not nowith the tenderness of a woman. tice her agitation. Nor could they have

"Oh, let me! Let me!" Ethel cried, for the blessed vent of tears had come to her at last. "Oh, Larry, why couldn't it have been different?

a stroke of genius perhaps. At all "Faith, I don't know, my dear! But events, she saw in a flash how she now with you and me it's only a dream | might yet serve her country in a man of what might have been-and we per that is granted to few women-or comforted must forget," he EVEN INOT net bravely. "Forget?" she repeated brokenly. "Well, we must try to." he said "We must be friends-the best friends in the world."

too late to enfist tonight?" "I'm afraid so," Larry said.

Guy's words struck his mother with quick chill of fear. She rose hastily from her sent and going fearfully up to her son, laid a supplicating hand up on his arm.

"But, Guy, you're not going to the war?" she said with a catch ha her rblée

"Why, of course I am, mother!" "Of course he is!" Georgy Wegstaff opeated after him.

"But, Guy-you said you wouldn't fight." his mother retained him trem utonsis. Her feetings had undergone a sudden change.

The risk for you'd he too great. "I know," he sold, putting his hand upon hers soorhingly. "But that was when I didn't believe there would be eastly. war. And new first it's come, I

couldn't stay house. I couldn't?" "That's the spirit, my buy !" She George told him with a renewed trust in Reitlah annihoost.

"But, Guy-you coastn't! I coulda't let you go!" she told him brokenly. He was sorry for her. And yet there was an unwonted sternness in Guy's

face as he said: "Mother, you don't want me to be a coward?"

"But, my boy, you're all t've got in the world! You're the only thing Uve left!" And then she took him in her. arms and sobbed. To her had come only a little more quickly than to Oh, please let me go-oh, please" other English mathers the renunciation that war demands of lowly and high alike.

"Don't cry, mother, please-don't?" Guy said gently. "You know I've got to go. 1'll come back all right."

"Of course he will," said Georgy. 'And then I'll marry him." Guy had all at once assumed new proportions in her eyes. She had always been fond of him, from the time they were girl and boy together. But she had never taken him quite seriously. Now, however, she saw that Guy was a man and that he intended to play a man's part in the approaching struggle. And in that moment Georgy knew that he was more than worthy of her.

ment all thought of Henry Streetman be turned to the girl. and his constant importuning vanished

hear that, mother? Why, that slone is Sir George swept the little company worth going to the front for-and 1'll get a V. C. and be a hero and we'll live "You are all practically members of happily ever after." my family-at least I regard you as

such." he said. "Redmond, you are an Of such is the rosy optimism of vouth. officer in his majesty's service-what

Georgy Wagstaff placed her hands in his.

"For once, you dear old thing, I "Of course, Sir George!" he ancau't argue with you," she said. And though she smilled at him, she had dif-Then Sir George told them what Henry Streetman would have given

> took h's 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.

"Take-me to the barracks." At that terse statement Ethel Wil-

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

"So am 1" added Georgy Wagataff She had acquired all at once a new sense of proprietorship in Guy. "You'll write me?" she asked him,

"And you-you will be careful, won't you. Guy?" his mother besought

"I'll go with yon" he cried. "Is it my duty-though I'd not be too proud **REDUCED FREIGHT RATES** of It." For a brief time she made no reply,

as she pondered his words.

the special service for?"

couldn't percett it."

"You?" He wondered what she

"I do so want to help!" she con-

tinued. "There'll be thousands of wom-

en who'll go to the front as nurses-

millions to do the things at home. But

can't I go to serve Eugland-to be in

A shadow errored his fine face at the

"Oh, my dear, I couldn't let you!

But she would not be put down so

"Think of the things a woman could

do safety-without sumption," she ar-

mere mention of the undertaking.

him then

mayor blues

Pacific Coast Forwarding Co., Bot Willow bid Info "Won't you let me help?" she asked



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Needed a Brake.

Farmer Hans was in search of a

I have the very thing you want," said the stableman, "a thoroughoing road horse. Five years old, sound as a quall, \$175 cash down, and he goes 10 miles without stopping

Hans threw his hands skyward. 'Not for me," he said. "I vouldn't gif you five cents for him. I lif eight miles out in de country and I'd haf to vaik back two miles."-Philadelphia Ledger.

For old sores apply Hanford's Hal sam: Adv.

Handed Down.

Peggy was two years younger than Bessle. As is the way with younger sisters Bessle's outgrown clothes be-Peggy's humiliating heritage. ente One day Besale made an exciting dis COVETY.

"My goodness," she said. "I've got a loose tooth. I think I'll pull it out." "Oh, don't" Peggy implored. "Mo ther will make me wear it."-London Saturday Journal.

For fouls in cattle use Hanford's Balsam, Adv.

The Double Life.

"This would be a good time for me to take a vacation," remarked the secretary and treasurer of a city concern. "But you returned from one only a week ago," said the president. "Oh. that was my vacation as secretary;] wish to go now as treasurer."-Boston Transcript.

If your skin is scratched by a rusty nall, apply Hanford's Balsam at once. It should prevent blood poison. Adv

Sticking to One.

Boy-Ma wants another oxtail. Butcher-She liked the one she got esterday-ch?

Boy-Yes, sir. She wants this one off the same ox, please!-London An-BWRCH.

Rub It On and Rub It In.

For lame back, stiff neck and sore throat, apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh, and be sure to rub it in tho:

be working together."

Holst by His Own Petard.

"Beg pardon, Miss Willoughby! A 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.

loughby told him. She knew that It was Henry Streetman who had refurned 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 indicated a door leading into a smaller room adjoining 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 heard Streetman already mounting the stairs.

A new light shone in Guy's eyes as "Will you really?" he asked. "You

fleuity in keeping back her tears.

Guy Falconer stood very erect as he

"Come on mother!" he said gravely

"My son. I'm proud of you"" she

"Every day" he promised engerty,

"I know. I know-but I couldn't allow R. And your furthand?" he questioned. He hardly throught any right minded man would be willing to let his wife face such peril. She turned to him impetuously,

less.

"Larry, I lied to you" she con-fessed. "I'm miserable, wretched, I'm not happy with my husband. I've made a mess of things like you 1 want to get away. This is the only thing I can do for England-for you"

He saw that she was greatly moved-that she was soul-tortured. half frantic. And he had not the heart to deny her any solace, no matter where she might forn for it.

"I know how you feel," he said, "and you shall do this thing If I can arrange 11.

Her heart went out to him in graff 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 es plained. "My job will be inside the German lines-perhaps in their very army."

His answer struck a chill of fear in to her-for she could feel fear for him "But that's impossible!" she ex claimed incredulously. "You would be

caught at once." "Ob, I think not!" he reassured her. The plan is all arranged-every detail-since before I went away. Non 'the only for me to carry it out. But you can't be with me."

"But what shall I do?" she asked doubtfully.

claimed, 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.

"Oh. in just a minute!" Ethel Will

Her disappointment was obvious

"That we'll see. But somehow we'll

"For king and country!" she ex-

"We can't be just-friends," she told him. She knew that their deep love for each other would never let them be mercly 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, volces came to their ears. And Ethel had scarcely dried her tears before their friends had returned to claim them for the dinper 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 Cap-tain Redmond," she retorted with the cruelty of insolent eighteen.

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

"I don't think I can go, after all," Ethel told them then. She knew that "And a long, horrible she was in no condition for the banter- George continued slowly. ing give and take of dinner-table conversation.

disappointment, And "Oh, Ethel! Don't spoil 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 report at once." the hall on his return from his hurried had news that he knew would prove young face.

Meanwhile Captain Redmond pondered upon Winston Churchill's pecullar netlon.

"But why, Sir George-why?" he isked.

"Because he had no authority from parliament to give such orders. If England is not involved in the war. then Churchill alone is responsible for his action and his public career will be ended. If England goes to war, then the English navy bas gained at once nu 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 sen to the Klei 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

His words thrilled everyone of them "And there's really going to be war!" ing voice. "I never believed I'd live to see it."

"And a long, horrible war!" Sir "We shall suffer very terribly-England, I fear. in particular, because we did not ex-"Oh, Ethel!" Georgy cried in obvious pect it. We've been too sure that it would never happen in our lifetime. Some day-yes! But not now! And we're not ready-not the least ready! We shall need every man."

> His remark brought home to Larry Redmond a realization of the way in which the situation applied to himself.

"Then, in some ways, it's good I've come back," he commented. "I must

Guy Falconer turned to him with unvisit to the admiralty. And since he bounded enthusiasm lighting up his

him, with her hands upon his shoulders.

"Of course, I'll be careful." And then they had gone-Mrs Fal-

other 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-thousands, like him - the flower of our country, who won't come back," Ethel said dowly. "Oh. it's too terrible!" The little trazedy had touched her to the quick. Reside it her own troubles eemed 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 hurried ly. And he shook hands with Miss Willoughby. "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 said. "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 them-alone.

"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 ne-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. suppose, though, it's as good as any other way to die for one's country. 'Tis | Transcript.

"Oh, help me to be brave! Help me to be clever-for Larry and for England!" She turned then to meet the man who had betrayed her, and against whose wits she had now undertaken 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 likes7

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Spruce for Aeroplanes. Great Britain and France have spent more than a million dollars for 18,-000,000 feet of spruce wood from Washington and Oregon for making neroplanes, according to Robert B. Allen of the West Coast Lumbernen's association in an address to the students in journalism at the University of Washington.

Too Much So.

"You know Stockton, don't you, doctor?"

"Yes, indeed. He's a patient of mine."

"Pretty wideawake man, isn't he?" "I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia." - Boston Evening

oughly. It is guaranteed to cure or your money will be refunded by your dealer. Adv.

Work Delayed.

"I hear Mrs. Boggs is going to breas her husband's will."

'She's late in doing it. Most wives attend to that at the start."-Baltimore American.



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