

(Synopsis of Preceding Chapter s)

James Adams, West Point Graduate, and
European representative of American mannifacturers, is in Paris at the breaking out of
the great war between France and Germany.
He undertakes for the French a war-balloon
reconnoissance in Lorraine. The bulloon is
discovered by the German troops, who pierce
the gas bag with a shell from a field gun.
The basket is shot away and Adams' companions fall; but Adams elimbs into the rigging
of its borne away on the wind into northcist. In France. The ballom comes donen in
the trees of the Chateau Lagunay. Adams is
seen some advance and take possession of
the Chateau for use as headquarters. A
Colonel of cavalry insults Aimee; Adams runs
him through with a sword, and is immediately
seized from behind by the Kaiser, who has
come in unnoticed, and thrown to the floor.
Adams is well acquainted with the Kaiser,
Recognition is mutual. The Koiser calls for
explanations.

Chapter III.

(Continued from last week.

It was evident that I had not seriously wounded the Colonel, for he stood at attention without difficulty, supported by his aide, who explained briefly that they had entered the Chateau to demand accommodation for the Emperor and his staff; that I had opposed entrance; and that without provocation had viciously attacked the Colonel. To this version the Colonel weakly agreed. The Kaiser turned to me.

"You say my Colonel insulted the lady?" including in his glance Aimee, who stood on the stairway, overcome with the embarrassment of her position and the presence of the German ruler.

"He put his arm about her," I replied, my anger rising again, "and endeavored to kiss her. Ask the lady herself."

"Is it true, Madomoiselie?"

Aimee bowed her head in assent, the color sweeping over her beautiful face and seck.

The Kaiser's features became set in con-

Kalser's features became set in con

Bock.

The Kaiser's features became set in contempt. "I doubt not your punishment is just." he said sternly, addressing the Colonel, who cringed before this rebuke.

"I have issued specific orders to avoid just such improprieties. You are under arrest sir. You will retire to your quarters and await further orders." Then to the aide—"See that he is attended by the surgeon. You may go."

As they passed through the great doorway the Kri er addreased Aimee, bowled gracefully. "I apologize to you, Made gracefully. "I apologize to your—your—defender, Mr Adams, whom I have met ander various circumstances. It will be necessary for me and my staff to occupy a portion of your Chateau during the next when days. You may rest assured, however, that the upper floors shall be reserved entirely for your own use, and that there will be no unseemly or unnecessary interference with your personal comfort. I shall see that you are protected day and night. But while you will not be regarded as under restraint, I ask that you make no attempt to leave without permission. He bowed again to Aimee and strode out into the sunight, followed by his orderly, who had been standing at the door.

I ran to Aimee and took her in my arms, comforting her in the way of a lover. But she seemed not to be afraid. On the contrary she was quite serene, expressing her confidence in the Kalser's assurances. "Is he not a grand man?" she asked. "Such diguity; such magnificent bearing; what fire shone in his cyes! And oh, my rave sweetheart," patting my cheeks lovengly, "how like a lion you were. I shall never be afraid with you near me. So we went on for a delicious half hour, when a

"Such dignity; such magnificent bearing; what fire shone in his eyes! And oh, my brave sweetheart," patting my cheeks lovingly, "how like a lion you were. I shall never be afraid with you near me." So we went on for a delicious half hour, when a detachment of the Emperor's bodyguard, under command of a sergeant of magnificent proportions, entered the doorpard and took up their positions around the house. Then Aimee retired to her rooms on he as second floor, and I saliled forth to learn something of the military situation. I have said that I was well acquainted in Berlin, so it was not surprising, that I should run across friends. Hardly had I left the Chateau when I came face to face with a portly, red-bearded offeer, leaning against a tree and contentedly smoking a long-stemmed pipe. I held out my hand, smiling my recognition.

"Lowenberg!" I exclaimed in delight. "It is really you." He was a Colonel of Hussars, and I had beaten him at chess many and many a time.

For full a minute he stared me in the face. Gradually his features relaxed. Then a roar of laughter shook his panuch. He snatched my outstretched hand and clasped it in both his own. Tears ran down his cheeks.

"Oh, my dear Adams, my dear Adams."

n the German Lieutenant of Hussars his

in the German Lieutenant of Hussars his American friend. Adams. A circumstance arose about the fourth day of his presence, however, that illustrated in a striking manner his keen rememberance, his attention to details, and his belief in discipline. Reports had come in of the presence of a French scouting party at a small village some distance to the south. A company of cavairy was sent out, and Loweuberg was ordered to observe and report. We arrived just in time to see the French put to rout, though the action was sharp and spirited. It was the first real fighting, and the excitement set our nerves to tingling. On the return a man was seen skulking in the edge of the woods fringing the road. Our troopers captured him and brought him along. When we reached headquarters he was summoned for examination.

I glanced at him casually as Lowenberg put the usual questions. Then I rose to my feet with a gasp. I could not be mistaken. The large, clear-cut features, the heavy beard, the speaking eyes; there was no doubt of his identity. It was Latour, the correspondent of "La Vie." from whom I had received report of the declaration of war at the Club in Paris. Recognition was mutual, but neither of us betrayed it.

Latour declared in provincial French that he came from a rural district near by; that he was on his way to the village when he heard the shots, and fearing injury left the road. His story, coupled with his pensant dress, might have sufficed to ciear him, but when they came to search him I knew that he was doomed. A book of notes in shorthand which none of us could read proved that he was sot as



WHEN THEY CAME TO SEARCH LATOUR I KNEW HE WAS DOOMED.

feet away." Then, with a French shrug loss of men and property, of the inevit serverance of personal and commercial "There was another," observed Lowenberg, speaking deliberately as he refilled his pipe. "He fell in the midst of Wasserman's kitchen." He shook with laughter as the picture came back to him, and throw.

becomes the fine of the county of the second flower, and I satisfy the first of the small county of the second flower, and I satisfy the first of the small county of the second flower, and I satisfy the first of the small county of the small coun

"He is my friend," I said simply. "I have known him for years—a splendid man."

"Is he any less a spy?" The words came suddenly, like bullets from a gun. "Yet you would have me set aside the rules of war because he is your friend. Understand, young man, that your own position is none too secure." He leaned toward me with uplifted, warning finger. "There is room for explanation, for instance, as to how his happens that you start from Amiens on a pleasure trip, in a French war-balloon, la Jaune by designation, and coming from the west are wrecked in yonder tree;" he pointed to the white case of the balloon, that fluttered in the night wind high in the great oak behind the Chateau, "when the basket of that same balloon, containing a French General of Staff and a wireless telegraph, drops within the German lines far to the east, in Lorraine. Were it not for your nationality, tomorrow's sun might look down upon your own body as well as that of Latour's lying dead before a squad of infantry."

"Then Latour must die?" I asked. I was pleading without hope. For myself I feared not.

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pleading without hope. For myself I feared not.

"Latour must die. It is the rule of war—a rule not to be broken."

He turned away to speak to an approaching officer, and I climbed the steps to my room. My dear friend—my poor Latour. In the night I was awakened by my valet. Before I could arise Lowenberg burst into the room. "We are to advance immediately." he said. "A surprise party, with probable sharp fighting. I want you with me. Come at once."

I dressed with all haste. Almee was asleep and I would not waken her. I wrote her a hasty note, explaining the arrangements for her departure, giving it to her maid. Hurrying down to the courtyard I found my horse stamping with impatience to be off. Five minutes later Lowenberg and I were galloping along the main road to the west. In the moonlight we could see the gilter of helmets and sabres. The earth trembled with the tramp of men and horses. The very air quivered with impending violence. We were in the midst of war.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

WOMAN DIPLOMAT IN JAPAN.

Wife of First Russian Ambassado to Japan is Daughter of American General.

Russia has resumed diplomatic relations with Japan and the first woman diplomat there, from the court of the Czar, is the daughter of a prominent



Mrs. Senator Knox Makes Butter.

Far out of the common run of pres ents is the kind of gift Mrs. P. C. Knox makes now and then to certain of her closest friends. Books? No. Pictures? Pshaw. Jewels? Never? Just dainty little cases, holding each five pounds of

No grocery stuff this, but from the Knox dairy, and immensely proud of it is the wife of the Senator from Pennsylvania. About three years ago her eldest son, Reed Knox, elected to be a farmer, and his parents established him on a rich stretch of land near the famous Valley Forge. The Senator and Mrs. Knox are delighted with rustic life and spend much time on the farm.

Last winter Mrs. Knox suffered from nervous trouble, so she canceled her social engagements and retired to Valley Forge. She spent the summer and autumn in the dairy, superintending the milking and churning, and at odd times she read advanced works on the subject.

She is as proud of her butter as any model farmers' wives in old-fashioned English novels, and during the fall and winter she has been distributing the proofs of her proficiency in the butter-

Unique Music Box.

and diets sedulously. Sims Reeves sucks a levenge of home-made manufacture before singing. It contains lemon juice, gum arabic, and glycerine.

Bank Stocks Valuable.

A recent list of New York City's eighty-one commercial banks, with the latest prices bid for the \$100 shares of each, shows that only one stock is offered at par. All the other eighty stocks are bid for at a premium, the ALL THAT DAY THE GENARS CONTINUED TO CROSS THE MEUSE.

Ision was certain to take place within a like in the first the camp at Chalons. This gave well. He instruct that I remain with the a great fight," he said, his blue eyes sparking with entusian.

I protested that I had no clothes.

"Tut. What-of that? You shall have a uniform. You shall ride with me. Ho! Grossman." He called to a subordinate officer, gave him brief instructions, and sent him away. An vite the regimental fallor, I was remade, converted at once into a deman Lieutenant of Hussars; but to Alimee's great diguist.

"Oh, shame, shame." she cried, making a wy face. You are now my enemy. I wow you at all: And so I had to heights, and moving west word. Some two hundred thousand of the legal bour, and required, in addition to many, many kisses, a solemn promise that I would dispense with the dolous uniform at the earliest possible moment.

Early in the evening the Emperor and his staff cane to the Chalons Chalons. This say that a seed much of the time in consideration in the call over again with my love making.

Early in the evening the Emperor and his staff cane to the Chalons Chalons. This is striking testimony to Americal over the converted at once th





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DEPT. 25.

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ALL THAT DAY THE GERMANS CONTINUED TO CROSS THE MEUSE.