

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE WITH EMPEY

The Enemy Within

Rounding Up Spies on the Western Front

By Arthur Guy Empey
Author of "Over the Top," "First Call," etc.
(Copyright, 1918, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

(Continued)

"We decided to make a thorough search of all houses, barns and buildings for concealed arms and did so, but with barren results. Nothing suspicious was found. This search wasted five days, and we were in desperation. Watch and question we would, not a single clue came to light.

"During this time two large bodies of troops had passed through each time they were heavily shelled with dire results.
"On the sixth night of our assignment, utterly disgusted, I, being in charge, had decided to chuck up the whole business and report back to "Old Pepper" that we had made a mess out of the investigation. My partner pleaded with me to stick it out a couple of days more and after he gave me a vivid description of what Old Pepper would hand out to us, I decided to stick it out for six months, if necessary. To my surprise this decision my side-kicker offered to blow to several rounds of drinks. Now, this fellow had never, during my acquaintance with him, ever spent me a penny, so I quickly accepted his offer and we went to the nearest restaurant.

"Sitting around a long table, drinking French wine and smoking cigars, was a crowd of soldiers, laughing, poking, arguing and telling stories.
"We sat down at the end of the table, and in a low tone tried to work impossible theories as to how the spy, if there was one—by this time we were doubtful—could get the information back to the German batteries.

"Right across from us were two soldiers arguing and smoking. Suddenly my side-kicker pinched me on the knee and whispered:
"Listen to what those two fellows across the table from us are saying. It sounds good."

"I listened for about a minute and then paid no further attention. At that time farming in no way interested me. I wanted to catch that spy, and started devising impossible theories as to the ways and means of doing so. At last I gave up and rested me. My partner was still attentively listening to the two across the table from us. Another poke in the knee from my partner and I was all attention. One of the fellows across the way was talking:

"Well, I don't see why this French blighter should chance horses in his paws every day. I've wanted to say him for several days. Now, in the morning he uses two greys, and at then about 2 in the afternoon he either has one or two. I don't know if a black French may be different, but this frog-eater is very partial to the colors of his team. He works the greys all morning and then changes them in the afternoon. Now, figure it out for yourself. He starts work with the two greys about six o'clock in the morning; works the two hegers until noon. That's six hours straight. Then he sticks them in the stable, lays off for two hours, and in the afternoon about six o'clock the new relay of animals comes on and works up till four. Now, anybody with any brains in their nappers knows that that no way to keep horses in condition working one team over six hours and the other team only two hours. I know because we have been farmers in our family back in Blighty for generations."

"I was all excitement, and a great hope surged through me that at last we had fallen on the clue that we were looking for. Restraining my eagerness as much as possible, I addressed the fellow who had just spoken:

"Well, mate, I don't like to intrude into your conversation but I've also been a farmer all my life and I don't see anything so queer in the actions of this French farmer."

"He answered: "Well, blime me, there might be a reason for this blighter doing this, but I can't figure it out at all. If you can explain it, go ahead."

"I answered: "Well, perhaps if you can give a little more details about it, I'm going to try to explain. Who is the farmer, and where is his farm located?"

"He swallowed the bait, all right, and informed me that the farmer was plowing a field on a hill about five hundred yards west of the church at the point where our troops were being shelled. I nudged my partner and he came in on the conversation. The two of us, by adroit questioning, got the exact location of the field and a description of the farmer.

"I pretended to be sleepy, and yawning, got up from the table saying that I was going to turn in and left. My partner soon followed me. Upon reaching our billet we outlined our plan. We decided that next morning we would get up at daybreak and scout around the field to see if there was a hiding place.
"Sure enough, along one edge of the field ran a thick hedge. We secreted ourselves in this and waited for developments.
"About six in the morning the farmer appeared, driving a pair of greys, which he hooked to the plow and carried on with his work. To us there appeared nothing suspicious in his actions. We watched him all morning. At noon he unhooked the horses and went home. We remained in hiding, afraid to move, because we were to take no chances of being seen by the farmer. We had forgotten to bring rations with us, so it was a miserable wait until two o'clock, at which time the farmer re-appeared, driving two blacks, which he

NUXATED IRON
You Can Tell the Difference with Nuxated Iron in their Blood...
Dr. Ferdinand King, New York Physician and Medical Author, says physicians should prescribe more organic iron—Nuxated Iron—for their patients—large amounts—because the only iron which makes the blood rich in iron is the greater cure to the health of men, women, children and the modern American woman.

hitched to the plow, and carried on until four o'clock, and then knocked off for the day. That night the troops came through and, as usual, were shelled.

"Next morning, at daybreak, we again took our stations in the hedge, this time bringing rations with us. The farmer used the same greys in the morning, but in the afternoon he appeared with a black and a grey, and again knocked off around four o'clock. No troops came through that night, and there was no shelling.

"Next day, the farmer repeated the previous day's action—two greys in the morning and a black and a grey in the afternoon, no troops, no shelling.
"By the way, we were pretty sure that we had him, but this arresting a spy on slim evidence is a ticklish matter. We didn't want to make a mess of the affair, or perhaps send an innocent man to his death, so the following day we again took up our stations. Sure enough, it was two greys in the morning, but in the afternoon he used two blacks. That night troops came through and were shelled. We had solved the problem. Two greys in the morning meant nothing. The actual signal the enemy was the change of horses in the afternoon; two blacks meaning "troops coming through to-night, shell the hedge," a grey and a black, "no troops expected, do not shell."

"When it got dark and it was safe to leave the hedge, we immediately reported the whole affair to the town Major (an English officer detailed in charge of a French village or town occupied by English troops) who, accompanied by us and a detail of six men with fixed bayonets on their rifles, went to the house that night and arrested him. He protested his innocence, but we took him to Military Police Headquarters where, after a grilling questioning, he at last confessed.

"It was a mystery to us how this farmer knew that troops were coming through, because he never made a mistake in his schedule. After further questioning he explained to us that if we searched in his cellar and raised up an old flag-stone with a ring in it, we would find a telephone set. The other end of this set was established in an estaminet in a little French village eleven miles distant. His confederate was so situated on the road that troops coming into the village had to pass the door. As troops only came in at night, while in the fire sector, his confederate could safely figure out that the passing troops would be quartered in his village until the next night, when, under cover of darkness, they would start for the next village, and would have to pass the point in the road by the old church. He would immediately telephone this information to the farmer, who would change his horses accordingly. The hill on which he did his plowing could be easily observed from an observation balloon in the German lines, and thus the signal was given to the German artillery.

"We still carried on with our third degree, and got further valuable information from him.
"IF, in the plowing, two grey

horses were used on two consecutive afternoons, it meant that the use of the road had been indefinitely discontinued for troops and supplies.

"Under a strong guard, which concealed itself in the hedge, the farmer was made to use two greys for two afternoons. The scheme worked. For weeks afterwards that road was only occasionally shelled, and our troops and supply trains used it at will. The greys at the other end was rounded up and both were taken to the Base and shot.

"We reported back to Old Pepper, expecting to be highly commended for our work, and we were—I don't think. All the blooming blighter said was:
"Tell me, you certainly took long enough to do it. I have a damn good mind to send you back to your units for incompetency and inefficiency."

"We saluted and left.
"See, you see, we didn't deserve any great credit, because it was only through a lucky chance that we stumbled over the clue, so I guess Old Pepper was right after all. After finishing his story, curly turned to us and asked:
"Doesn't you think it was pretty nifty work?"

"I agreed that it was.
"After a few minutes more the party broke up and turned in. (The title of the next story in this series is: "The Lone Tree Sentinel.")

(To be Continued)

Many Come to Aid of County Citizens' Committee

The following subscriptions have been received by the Dauphin County Patriotic Citizens' Committee, which announces that \$100 more is needed:

- Pennsylvania Milk Products Co., \$10; William Jennings, \$10; Gilbert & Son, \$10; William Strouse, \$5; David E. Tracy, \$25; Harrisburg Light and Power Co., \$10; Henry L. Griffin, \$5; Henry B. McCormick, \$20; Dr. J. N. Clark, \$10; Douthett & Co., \$10; H. C. Kennedy's Cut Rate Drug Store, \$15; Stanley Jean, \$5; cash, \$2; Davenport restaurant, \$10; W. H. Eyerly, Lochiel Hotel, \$5; Bolton House, \$5; Columbus Hotel, \$5; Metropolitan Annex Hotel, \$5; Plaza Hotel, \$5; John J. Finn, \$5; J. William Bowman, \$10; A. H. Kreidler, \$5; Russ Fish Market, \$5; L. Clancy, \$2; Crystal restaurant, \$4; Irvin E. Robinson, \$2; cash, \$5; Fred B. Harry, \$2; W. W. Caldwell, \$5; Ben Strouse, \$5; Miller & Kades, \$5; Mr. Ray, \$10; Busy Bee restaurant, \$2; Rother & Co., \$3; Harrisburg Harness and Supply Co., \$2; Harry Katz, \$10; Hotel Dauphin, \$5; Harrisburg Hardware Co., \$5; Paul Johnston, \$3; Wilhelm Mehring, Jr., \$5; Moeslin, \$3; Warwick M. Ogelsby, \$5; Casino Bowling Alley, \$5; E. R. Pierce, \$2.50; Clark E. Diehl, \$2; Philadelphia Quick Lunch, \$10; Waller & Seel, \$5; Quincey Bent, \$10; cash, \$1; Ed. S. Herman, \$10; cash, \$1. Total, \$232.50. Contributions should be sent to Sergeant Thomas P. Moran, Harrisburg recruiting station.

TAKES HIS FIRST BATH WHEN 130 SLEEPS ON FLOOR

Aged Chippewa Comes to Chicago to Enjoy the Auto Show

Chicago.—The fountain of youth? Ask Kabenawwogence. He knows! Kabenawwogence? That's Chippewa for "Wrinkled Meat." He's the oldest living American, 130 years old, and he's occupying a room and bath at the Hotel La Salle.

And last night he took a bath! Why the exclamation point? Well, you see, it was the first bath he had had in three years. Yes, he actually took a bath, and, maybe, if he lives to be 133 he'll take another.

Steps on the Floor
And bear this in mind. If you ever stop at the La Salle sleep on the floor. It's very comfortable. Wrinkled Meat says so, and he's slept on floors and things all his life and he ought to know.

Beds? Bah! Even Pullman berths are bad medicine. They give one a cramp. The nice iron floors in the vestibules are best.

Yes, we have with us to-day Kabenawwogence, not only the oldest American, but the oldest of his own tribe, and just to make church people happy, assimilate this quickly: He's a Christian in good standing and advises all Indians to join the Catholic church.

First Visit to Chicago
This is the old Chippewa's first visit to Chicago. He's here for the automobile show which opens next week and is accompanied by his adopted son, Thomas Smith, also a Chippewa.

Wrinkled Meat remembers the war of 1812, but was too old when the Civil war broke out to enlist as many of his tribe did. He remembers when there was no Minneapolis and fought the Sioux over the ground where the city now stands.

His home is at Cass Lake, Minn., where he was born. This is the farthest east he ever has been.

Wrinkled Meat comes of a family of octogenarians. His father lived to be 80 years old and was chief of his branch of the Chippewa tribe. His oldest brother lived to be 60 years old, and one sister died when 95. Another still living is 56 years old.

Nine—Count 'Em—Nine
Wrinkled Meat has had nine wives but no children. He was a great believer in divorce before he became a Christian. Literally speaking, he shooed all of his wives out into the cold one after another. A divorce wasn't necessary. All he had to say was: "Vamoose! You're getting old. I want a young squaw!" And his wives didn't even stop to argue.

Wrinkled Meat is remarkably bright and speaks excellent English. He hunts, traps, and fishes in Minnesota and is strong and virile, although he needs plenty of sleep every day to keep going.
Never Worked For Living
He is proud of the fact that he never has worked for a living. He would rather play poker than eat. His adopted son says the old man is so clever with the cards that no one at Cass Lake will play with him anymore. He sits in a game, sizes up the situation in three winks and

Masked Men Tar and Feather Pro-German

Elkins, W. Va.—L. H. Keenan, for many years an attorney of Elkins, was tarred and feathered by a party of about twenty-five masked men in a protest against strong pro-German sympathies which Keenan is alleged to have often given expression.

The lawyer was seized, bound and gagged in the center of the city while walking along the street, with Floyd Strader, another attorney, and taken to an old house two miles south of Elkins.

The party, driving in closed cars, stripped Keenan and covered him with tar. The tar which he was directed to replace his clothes. They were covered with tar and feathers. The half empty tar bucket was turned over the victim's head and he was wrapped in a tarpaulin and brought to his boardinghouse.

East Lost Leg, But Exchanged Hearts

Cincinnati. A railroad wreck at Royal City, Pa., eight months ago has resulted in an "exchange of hearts." The victim, E. J. Murphy, of New York city, and a woman whose name Mr. Murphy will not tell other than it is "May." She lives in Pittsburgh. East lost a leg in the accident.

Mr. Murphy sent May the following telegram:
"If you will marry me I will return it once."
The answer was "Yes."

The couple met while convalescing in a Pittsburgh hospital. Mr. Murphy left for Pittsburgh, where the wedding will take place at May's home.

Buried Under Hay, Cow Eats Way Out

York, Neb.—Four weeks ago Miles Duffy's cow disappeared. To-day she reappeared, followed by a calf. The four weeks during which she was thought to be lost she had spent under a haystack, which had fallen over her and buried her. She ate her way out.

ECZEMA KNOWS NO ENEMY LIKE POSLAM

Do not imagine that your Eczema is the one case that will fail to respond to Poslam's healing influence. The more stubborn the affection, the more remarkable the immediate effects of Poslam seem.
After you know Poslam's splendid work you will look upon it as just so much concentrated healing energy to protect your skin from all disordered conditions. Itching stops; angry skin is soothed at once. Sold everywhere. For free sample write to Emergency Laboratories, 243 West 47th St., New York City. Poslam Soap is a daily treat to tender skin subject to eruptions and troubles.

Bomb Enters House; Does Not Explode

London. With the permission of Lord French, an unexploded bomb dropped from a Zeppelin was presented to the mayor of a north-eastern town by Major General von Donop on behalf of the headquarters staff.

It bore an inscription setting forth that the bomb passed through the roof of a house, through three floors and two chests of drawers and embedded itself four feet below the ground level without exploding. No one was hurt.

The bomb, which weighs 111 pounds, is to be placed in the municipal museum.

Airedale Dog Kills Wildcat in Combat

Monrovia, Cal. Chum, the Airedale belonging to Ben Overturf, fire warden for this district, has demonstrated that a dog can lick his weight in wildcats. Chum attacked and in five minutes killed a wildcat that stood as tall as the dog, though not as heavy.

The Airedale, following his master on a trapping expedition, near Deer Park, "flushed" a bobcat, and chased it into a pile of brush. He went in at a disadvantage and killed the animal. Chum's owner believes he would attack a mountain lion.

TO SPEAK AT BRESSLER
Dr. J. M. Lloyd, a noted lecturer,

To Free Your Skin of Hair or Fuzz

(Boudoir Secrets)
No toilet table is complete without a small package of Delatone, for with it hair or fuzz can be quickly banished from the skin. To remove hairs you merely mix into a paste enough of the powder and water to cover the objectionable hairs. This should be left on the skin about 2 minutes, then rubbed off and the skin washed, when it will be found free from hair or blemish. Be sure you get genuine Delatone.



PRE-INVENTORY THRIFT SALE

Good shoppers make their money do nearly double duty by shopping at 20th Century Shoe Co's. store this month. (Sale starts Friday, February 15, and ends Saturday, February 23.)

ALL OUR FOOTWEAR REDUCED 10% We Have a Great Many Lots at 30% Off

Table with 3 columns: Very Special on Tables, In Women's Window, In Men's Window. Lists various shoe models and their sale prices.

20TH CENTURY SHOE STORE
"SHOES THAT WEAR"
"THE EVERYBODY'S SHOE STORE"
3 South Market Square E. F. Deichler, Mgr.

Food Will Win the War Don't Waste It
KENNEDY'S
Money-Saving Specials For Saturday

Table listing various products and their prices: LUX 13c, Gillette Razors \$3.98, Eveready Razors 79c, Gem Razors Complete 83c, One Velvet Hot Water Bottle \$1.39, 3 Rolls of Toilet Paper 20c, Hair Brushes 69c, Bath Brushes 50c.

Standard Medicines
\$1.00 Herpesic .73c
\$1.75 S. S. .51.14
75c Rheuma .55c
Beef, Iron and Wine, full pint .69c
\$1.20 Sal Hepatica .72c
85c Jad Kidney Salts .49c
\$1.50 Fellows' Hypophosphites .96c
\$1.00 Phelps' Rheumatic Elixir .67c
75c Mellins Food .55c
50c Limestone Phosphate .29c
50c Harfina Hair Tonic .34c
\$1.00 Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Oil, 67c
\$1.00 Hood's Sarsaparilla .73c
50c Papes Diapepsin .29c
50c Shiloh's Cough Remedy .31c
50c Eskays Food .43c
30c Sal Hepatica .17c
\$1.25 Pierce's Medicine .73c
60c Doan's Kidney Pills .38c
30c Goffs Cough Syrup .19c
15c Webber's Alpine Tea .7c
\$1.00 Sargol Tablets .67c
50c Cascarets .39c
75c Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur .43c
\$1.00 Horsford's Phosphate .73c
25c Gingerole .17c
25c Raymond's Cough Plasters .15c
25c Johnson's Red Cross Kid Plasters, 16c
\$1.20 Bromo Seltzer .69c
\$1.20 Swamp Root .73c

Everyday Household Needs at Special Prices
Peterman's Roach Powder .15c
Epsom Salts .8c
Full Pint Witch Hazel .37c
Gillette Razor Blades (12) .79c
Black Flag Insect Powder .19c
35c Sprudal Water .25c
Flower's Sulphur .12c
1 Pint Imported Bay Rum .65c
\$1.00 Resinol Ointment .79c
1 Pint Cod Liver Oil .68c
Hooper's Fatal Roach Food .17c
Peterman's Discovery .10c
Bed Pans .1.58
Pint Mineral Oil .59c
Pound 20-Mule-Team Borax .12c
Sunflower Seed .12c
Platt's Chlorides .27c
Camphenol .39c
Synol Soap .23c
Full Pound Absorbent Cotton .59c
Johnson's Baby Powder .15c
Saniflush .21c
Sulphur Candles, 2 for .10c
Pound Boric Acid .23c

Toilet Articles
Talcotelette Talcum .15c
Carmen Face Powder .29c
Mary Garden Face Powder .75c
Ken Klay Freckle Cream .69c
Resinol Soap .18c
Floramyne Face Powder .94c
Dorin's Rouge, Brunette, 1249 .38c
Milk Weed Cream .34c
Djer-Kiss Face Powder .43c
Mercolized Wax .59c
Williams' Violet Talcum Powder .15c
Pinaud's Lilac Water .63c
Hind's Honey Almond Cream .38c
Babcock's Corylopsis Talcum .14c
Packer's Tar Soap .17c
Kalphen Tooth Paste .15c
Lyon's Tooth Paste .15c
Palmolive Soap .8c
Tokolon Cream .59c
Java Rice Powder .29c
Oriental Cream .1.19
Daggett & Ramsdell's Cold Cream .23c
Lady Betty Cream .39c
Mary Garden Talcum .45c
Malvina Cream or Lotion .37c
Comfort Powder (Sykes) .19c
Masatta Talcum Powder .17c

Rubber Goods
Ear and Ulcer Syringe .16c
Infant Syringe .16c
Breast Pumps .23c to 49c
Bulb Syringe .69c
Ice Caps .79c
Face Bottles .68c
Bath Spray .2.15
Hot Water Bottle .79c
Hot Water Bottle .98c
Hot Water Bottle .1.39
Hot Water Bottle .1.58
Hot Water Bottle .1.98
Fountain Syringe .89c
Fountain Syringe .1.19
Fountain Syringe (Combination) .1.59
Invalid Ring No. 6 .1.89
Agate Fountain Syringe .1.79
Sanitary Napkins (1 doz.) .40c
Sanitary Aprons .25c
Hot Water Bottle .2.28
Fountain Syringe .98c
Yard Rubber Sheeting .53c
Rubber Sponges .17c, 43c and 85c
Household Syringe .59c
Syringe Hose (regular length) .25c
Bulb Sets .23c
Medicine Droppers, 3 for .10c
Favorite Atomizer .53c
Progress Atomizer .39c
Advance Atomizer .49c
Popular Atomizer .69c
Nasal Spray .59c

2 lb. Box WALLACE Assorted Chocolates 69c
COMPLETE AND COMPACT MANICURING OUTFIT CONTAINING FOLLOWING:
Cutex Cuticle Remover Regular
Cutex Nail Cream \$1.00
Cutex Nail White
Cutex Rouge Our Price
File
Orange Wood Stick
Emory Boards 79c
OZARK BRAND COFFEE
Used By the Most Critical Coffee User.
SATURDAY
23c Pound