

OUR SERIAL. The Princess Elopes By HAROLD McGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "Hearts and Masks," Etc.

SYNOPSIS.

Arthur Warrington, American consul to Barscheit, tells how reigning Grand Duke attempts to force his niece, Princess Hildegarde, to marry Prince Doppelkinn, an old crotchety riding horseback in the country night overtakes him and he seeks accommodations in a dilapidated castle. Here he finds Princess Hildegarde and a friend, Hon. Betty Moore, of England. They detain him to witness a mock marriage between the princess and a disgraced army officer, Steinbock, done for the purpose of foiling the grand duke. Steinbock attempts to kiss the princess and she is rescued by Warrington. Steinbock disappears for good. Max Scharfenstein, an old American friend of Warrington's, reaches Barscheit. Warrington tells him of the princess. Scharfenstein shows Warrington a locket with a picture of a woman inside. It was on his neck when he, as a boy, was picked up and adopted by his foster father, whose name he was given. He believes it to be a picture of his mother. The grand duke announces to the princess that she is to marry Doppelkinn the following week. During a morning's ride she plans to escape. She meets Scharfenstein. He finds a purse she has dropped but does not discover her identity. Warrington entertains at a public restaurant for a number of American medical students. Max arrives late and relates an interesting bit of gossip to the effect that the princess has run away from Barscheit. He unwittingly offends a native officer and subjects himself to certain arrest. Max is persuaded to take one of the American student's passports and escape. The grand duke discovers the escape of the princess. She leaves a note saying she has eloped. Efforts are made to stop the princess at the frontier. Betty Moore asks for her passport. She asks Warrington for assistance in leaving Barscheit, and invites him to call on her in London. Max finds the princess in the railway carriage. She accuses him of following her. He returns to her the purse he had found. It contained a thousand pounds in bank notes. At the frontier Max and the princess are arrested and taken to Doppelkinn's palace. The grand duke arrives and proposes that the princess shall marry Doppelkinn at once. Doppelkinn refuses.

CHAPTER XI (Continued).

How the girl's eyes sparkled! She was free. The odious alliance would not take place.

"Who is that?" Everybody turned and looked at Max. His arm was leveled in the direction of a fine portrait in oil which hung suspended over the fireplace. Max was very pale.

"What's that to you?" snarled the prince. He was what we Yankees call "hopping mad." The vase was worth a hundred crowns, and he never could find a leaf to replace the one just broken.

"I believe I have a right to know who that woman is up there." Max spoke quietly. As a matter of fact he was too weak to speak otherwise.

"A right to know? What do you mean?" demanded the prince fiercely. "It is my wife."

With trembling fingers Max produced his locket.

"Will you look at this?" he asked in a voice that was a bit shaky.

The prince stepped forward and jerked the locket from Max's hand. But the moment he saw the contents his jaw fell and he rocked on his heels unsteadily and staggered back toward the duke for support.

"What's the matter, prince?" asked the duke anxiously. After all Doppelkinn was an old crotchety, and mayhap he had been harsh with him.

"Where did you get that?" asked the prince hoarsely.

"I have always worn it," answered Max. "The chain that went with it originally will no longer fit my neck."

"Arnheim! . . . Duke! . . . come and look at this!"—feebly.

"Good heaven!" cried the duke. "It is the princess!" said Arnheim in awed tones.

"Where did you get it?" demanded the prince again.

"I was found with it around my neck."

"Duke, what do you think?" asked the agitated prince.

"What do I think?"

"Yes. This was around my son's neck the day he was lost. If this should be! . . . If it were possible!"

"What?" The duke looked from the prince to the man who had worn the locket. Certainly there wasn't any sign of likeness. But when he looked at the portrait on the wall and then at Max doubt grew in his eyes. They were somewhat alike. He plucked nervously at his beard.

"Prince," said Max, "before heaven I believe that I may be . . . your son!"

"My son!"

By this time they were all tremendously excited and agitated and white; all save the princess, who was gazing at Max with sudden gladness in her eyes, while over her cheeks there stole the phantom of a rose. If it were true!

"Let me tell you my story," said Max. (It is not necessary for me to repeat it.)

he were one of the people. It wouldn't matter then. But it's a future prince. Let us go slow."

"Yes, let us go slow," repeated the prince, brushing his damp forehead.

"Wait a moment!" said Col. Arnheim, stepping forward. "Only one thing will prove his identity to me; not all the papers in the world can do it."

"What do you know?" cried the prince, bewildered.

"Something I have not dared tell till this moment,"—miserably.

"Curse it, you are keeping us waiting!" The duke kicked about the shattered bits of porcelain.

"I used to play with the—the young prince," began Arnheim. "Your highness will recollect that I did." Arnheim went over to Max. "Take off your coat." Max did so, wondering. "Roll up your sleeve." Again Max obeyed, and his wonder grew. "See!" cried the colonel in a high, unnatural voice, due to his unusual excitement. "Oh, there can be no doubt! It is your son!"

The duke and the prince bumped against each other in their mad rush to inspect Max's arm. Arnheim's finger rested upon the peculiar scar I have mentioned.

"Lord help us, it's your wine-case brand!" gasped the duke.

"My wine case!" The prince was almost on the verge of tears.

The girl sat perfectly quiet.

"Explain, explain!" said Max.

"Yes, yes! How did this come?—put there?" spluttered the prince.

"Your highness, we—your son—we were playing in the wine cellars that day," stammered the unhappy Arnheim. "I saw . . . the hot iron . . . I was a boy of no more than five . . . I branded the prince on the arm. He cried so that I was frightened and ran and hid. When I went to look for him he was gone. Oh, I know; it is your son."

"I'll take your word for it, colonel!" cried the prince. "I said from the first

friends,"—with a boldness that only half disguised her real timidity. What would he do, this big, handsome fellow, who had turned out to be a prince, fairy-tale wise?

"Gretchen? I like that better than Hildegarde; it is less formal. Well, then, Gretchen, I can't explain it, but this new order of things has given me a tremendous backbone." He crossed the room to her side. "You will not wed my—my father?"

"Never in all this world!"—slipping around the table, her eyes dim like the bloom on the grape. She ought not to be afraid of him, but she was.

"But I—"

"You have known me only four days," she whispered faintly. "You can not know my mind."

"Oh, when one is a prince,"—laughing—"it takes no time at all. I love you. I knew it was going to be when you looked around in old Bauer's smithy."

"Did I look around?"—innocently.

"You certainly did, for I looked around and saw you."

"But they say that I am wild like a young horse." (Love is always finding some argument which he wishes to have knocked under.)

"Not to me,"—ardently. "You may ride a bicycle every day, if you wish."

"I'd rather have an automobile,"—drolly.

"An airship, if money will buy it!"

"They say—my uncle says—that I am not capable of loving anything."

"What do I care what they say? Will you be my wife?"

"Give me a week to think it over."

"No." (She liked that!)

"A day, then?"

"Not an hour!" (She liked this still better!)

"Oh!"

"Not half an hour!"

"This is almost as bad as the duke; you are forcing me."

"If you do not answer yes or no at once, I'll go back to Barscheit and



What Would He Do, This Big, Hand some Fellow?

that he wasn't bad-looking. Didn't I, princess?" He then turned embarrassedly toward Max and timidly held out his hand. That was as near sentiment as ever the father and the son came, but it was genuine. "Ho, steward! Hans, you rascal, where are you?"

The steward presently entered, shading his eyes.

"Your highness called?"

"That I did. That's Max come home!"

"Little Max?"

"Little Max. Now, candles, and march yourself to the packing cellars. Off with you!" The happy old man slapped the duke on the shoulder. "I've an idea, Josef."

"What is it?" asked the duke, also very well pleased with events.

"I'll tell you all about it when we get into the cellar." But the nod toward the girl and the nod toward Max was a liberal education.

"I am pardoned?" said Arnheim.

"Pardoned? My boy, if I had an army I would make you a general!" roared the prince. "Come along, Josef. And you, Arnheim! You troopers, out of here, every one of you, and leave these two young persons alone!"

Ah, how everything was changed! thought Max, as he let down his sleeve and buttoned his cuff. A prince! He was a prince; he, Max Scharfenstein, cowboy, quarterback, trooper, doctor, was a prince! If it was a dream, he was going to box the ears of the bell-boy who woke him up. But it wasn't a dream; he knew it wasn't. The girl yonder didn't dissolve in mist and disappear; she was livin' living. He had now the right to love any one he chose, and he did choose to love this beautiful girl, who, with lowered eyes, was nervously plucking the ends of the pillow tassel. It was all changed for her, too.

"Princess!" he said a bit brokenly.

"I am called Gretchen by my

trounce that fellow who struck me. I can do it now."

"Well—but only four days!"

"Hours! Think of riding together forever!"—joyously taking a step nearer.

"I dare not think of it. It is all so like a dream. . . . Oh!" bursting into tears (what unaccountable beings women are!)—"if you do not love me!"

"Don't I, though!"

Then he started around the table in pursuit of her, in all directions, while, after the manner of her kind, she balked him, rosy, star-eyed. They laughed; and when two young people laugh it is a sign that all goes well with the world. He never would tell just how long it took him to catch her, nor would he tell me what he did when he caught her. Neither would I, had I been in his place!

"Here's!" said the prince.

"It's a great world," added the duke. "For surprises," supplemented the prince. "Ho, Hans! A fresh candle!"

And the story goes that his serene highness of Barscheit and his highness of Doppelkinn were found peacefully asleep in the cellars, long after the sun had rolled over the blue Carpathians.

THE END.

Leaves Golf for Business.

Walter S. Travis, who has been amateur golf champion of this country and of England, has gone into the stock brokerage business in New York, having become manager of a branch office for a leading firm. He is the latest of a long line of young men famous in the annals of amateur sport to gravitate to Wall street.

A Small Matter.

Guest (complainingly)—This bill of fare is all in French.

Waiter (reassuringly)—Niver you mind that, sur; the cook is Orlsh.—N. Y. Weekly.

THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

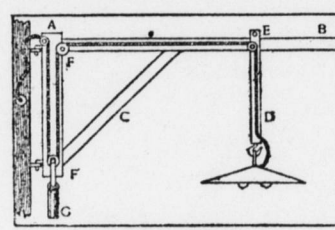
FOR USE IN THE SHOP.

Plan of an Adjustable and Portable Electric Light Bracket.

The use of an electric light over the bench always requires some little time to adjust and find something to hang the cord over to get the globe in the right place. A small light bracket or crane, constructed as shown in the sketch, will make a handy device to bring the electric globe in proper position quickly.

Cut a piece of wood, A, two by four inches, four feet long, and attach to it a horizontal piece of wood, B, 1 1/2 inch by two inches, of any length desired, braced with a piece of the same material, C. Bend a one-eighth by one inch band iron, D, in the shape of a U and drill a hole in the ends at E and insert a roller that is just a little longer than the wood B is wide. At the other end, or the bottom end of the U band iron, fasten a hook or eye, to which is attached an adjustable cord connecting the lamp-holder and shade. The points marked F are pulleys over which the flexible electric wire moves to take up the slack by the weight, G.

The piece of wood, A, is provided with two hinge hooks to hook into



Adjustable Bracket.

screw eyes that may be fastened in any convenient place on the wall or post near a vise or machine. A plug and a sufficient length of flexible wire will connect it to a nearby electric light socket.

The U-shaped band iron can be moved back and forth on the wood, B, and the bracket swung around in a semicircle, giving access to different portions of the electric globe.

ELECTRIC SUNBURN.

Effect Upon the Skin of Powerful Radiations from Electric Currents.

Cases of injury from exposure to intense radiations are becoming more common as a source of such radiation are more numerous. Not long ago the sun itself was practically the only source of the kind; now, not to speak of such forms of radiation as the X-rays and that due to radioactivity, we have many powerful sources of light, such as the various types of electric arc, that are able to do injury when their intensity is great. We quote from a note on this subject from Cosmos. Says this paper:

"On board a cruiser recently under repair at Portsmouth, England, it became necessary to make a hole in the shutter of a turret. The mechanical processes commonly employed for work of this kind are so slow that an officer asked permission to melt the hole by using the electric arc. . . . This operation, although well known, attracted many curious spectators, from the captain down to the sailors. All went well, and the solid steel, under the action of the current, flowed like melted glass.

"But on the morrow every one who had witnessed the operation was either half-blinded or horribly burned. The officer who had directed the work had the skin of his face completely scorched and of a deep copper color; it gave off a serous liquid like that from a burn. Several sailors who were at some distance from the turret had their vision so affected that they were sent to the hospital, and it was feared that they might lose their sight.

"The electric arc, rich in chemical rays, especially when it is formed between certain metals, may produce, as we have seen above, results of the same kind. Hence the necessity of protection during exposure to a powerful arc or to a mercury vapor lamp used in the Cooper-Hewitt mercury lamps absorbs the dangerous chemical rays to a sufficient degree. If one has not the advantage of being a negro, it is necessary to cover the face and hands with appropriate mask and gloves. In any case such intense sources of light must not be looked at directly unless the eyes are protected by colored glass."

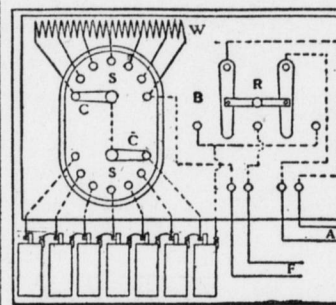
Wireless Hour Signals.

When a ship is approaching shore great caution is often necessary because of uncertainty as to the vessel's precise position. Several years ago Mr. John Munro proposed that wireless telegraphy be utilized to send hour signals over the sea round England to a distance of 200 or 300 miles from shore in order that the captains of incoming ships might thus be enabled to rectify their chronometers to Greenwich time. The government of Canada has just established a system of this kind at Camperdown, near Halifax. Every morning the exact hour is to be sent out over the sea, so that all vessels furnished with receiving apparatus may pick up the true time from the air.

FOR THE ELECTRICIAN.

How to Make a Controller and Reverse for a Battery Motor.

Secure a cigar or starch box and use to make the base, B. Two wood base switches, S S, are cut off a little past the center and fastened to the base with a piece of wood between them. The upper switch, S, is connected to different equal points on a coil of wire, W, while the lower switch, S, is connected each point to a battery, as shown. The reverse switch, R, is made from two brass or copper



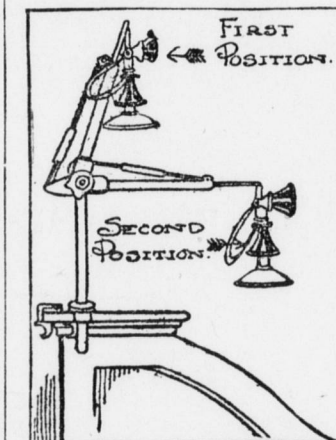
Motor Reverse and Controller.

strips fastened at the top to the base with screws and joined together by a piece of hard rubber or wood with small handle attached. Connect wires A to the armature and wires F to the field of the motor. By this arrangement one, two or three and so on up until all the battery cells are used and different points of resistance secured on the coil of wire, says Popular Mechanics. The reverse lever when moved from right to left, or left to right, changes the direction of the armature in the motor from one way to the other.

TELEPHONE SUPPORTER.

Apparatus Conveniently Attached to Top of the Desk.

An exceedingly useful and practical telephone supporter for business use has been designed by a Massachusetts man. Instead of placing the apparatus at the side of the desk, as is usually done, it is supported on a bracket on the top of the desk. Whether sitting or standing, the user can always swing the phone to the position most desired. He does not have to change his position. If he desires to talk while standing, the phone can be reached as



Attached to Top of Desk.

conveniently as when sitting at the desk. With the ordinary bracket the phone is always on the same level.

Electric Railway Signals.

The Great Western railway in England is experimenting with a promising form of electric signals for the prevention of accidents in fogs and storms. The apparatus consists of an iron rail placed half-way between the regular rails and connected electrically with the semaphores controlling switches; and of an electric bell and a whistle, carried in the cab of the locomotive, and actuated by contact with the electric rail as the train passes over it. The middle rail is elevated at a certain height when the semaphores are turned to indicate safety, and at a greater height when they indicate danger. In the first case, when the locomotive comes in contact, the bell rings in the cab, and the engineer knows that the way is free; in the second case, the whistle blows in the cab to indicate danger.

Wireless Telegraphy on Railroads.

The administration of the Russian railroads has recently experimented with wireless telegraphic signals on the line between Berlin and Beelitz, employing a train of four cars carrying antennae and receiving apparatus, the transmitting apparatus being installed between Berlin and Sangerhausen. The transmitting wire was suspended upon telegraphic poles for a distance of 200 feet, about a foot beneath the ordinary telegraph wires. Within a distance of about seven and a half miles, on each side of the transmitting station, the signals were clearly and distinctly received on the moving train.

How to De-Magnetize a Watch.

Hang the watch to a string and twist the string so as to rotate the watch rapidly near the pole of a strong magnet. While it is whirling, gradually take it away from the magnet. This will produce the desired effect, says a correspondent in Southern Machinery. The method used for de-magnetizing with alternating current consists of a coil of wire with a hole in the center large enough to admit a watch, the coil being connected to a source of alternating current, and when the watch is dropped in and pulled out, it is de-magnetized.

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What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.



He—Yaas! Several years ago I fell in love with a girl, but she rejected me—made a regular fool of me, in fact.

She—How sad! And you've never got over it.

Shielded.

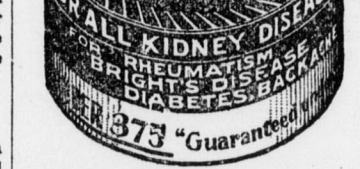
"I suppose you think you could run the government better than we do?" said the statesman.

"I do," answered the energetic citizen.

"And I do not doubt you are happy and hopeful in that belief?"

"I am."

"It is a beautiful state of mind. It would be a pity to destroy it by allowing you to be elected to office."



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