

### SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the ro-hance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Car-rington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carring-ton castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family lit, caused by jealousy. Lord Carring-ton and his wife each made charges of faithlessness against the other in con-tinuation of the quarrel.

#### CHAPTER III .- Continued.

"But I thought, my dear child," be-gan Lady Cecily with covert malice in voice and manner, "that you did not approve of the-er-wicked little pasteboards."

'I have been converted by"-Ellen looked around—"by Lord Strathgate's arguments this afternoon." Lord Strathgate had not made any

arguments that afternoon, but he was too clever not to follow my lady's lead.

"You flatter me, dear Lady Carrington," he murmured, with a knowing lance that made Carrington want to kill him then and there.

'Ellen," whispered Debbie, "you are not going to let them play, are you?" "I'm going to play myself," returned

Ellen recklessly in a loud, clear voice. "But, my dear Lady Carrington, you don't know one card from another,'

expostulated the admiral who had observed with dismay the course of events. "Sir Charles Seton will teach me,"

returned Ellen, quickly. With pleasure, your ladyship," said

Sir Charles. "But you promised," said Deborah

artlessly, turning to that gallant young soldier, "to show me that rare old edition of Richard Baxter in the library.

"Baxter, the Saint's Rest!" snick ered Athelstrong. "Good Lord, she' got him there.

"It doesn't make the least bit of difference, Sir Charles," began Ellen commiserating his look of dismay at the sneers and laughter of the com pany. "I know you would help me if you could, but Miss Slocum has the prior claim and someone else wil teach me.

"I will take upon myself that hon-"Sir Charles, will you take me to the library?" now interposed the shocked and standalized little Puri-

tan Lady Carrington, your instruction awaits you," said the earl, bowing.

"On second thought, Lord Strath-ite," returned Ellen, "I don't believe I feel equal to learning a new game.

"Have your religious scruples re-turned, Lady Carrington," exclaimed Lady Cecily, insinuatingly, "or are you afraid of losing money

"I will cut the cards with you, Lady or you, Mrs. Monbrant, this instant for a thousand pounds and then we will see which of us is afraid," returned Ellen with wonderful composure.

"You are mad," began Carrington, the two ladies addressed shrank

wife's I. O. U. is yours and I confess I'm glad of it.

Ellen lifted the top card.

bowing gracefully.

turning her card.

in custody your knave,"

Strathgate after making his cut.

said Elon.

£3,000."

der

his hand.

it on the board?"

in debt £8,000.

with excitement.

time she won.

more.

gate

Ellen.

plied Strathgate gravely

And this time Ellen won

"Yes, madam, for £3,000."

"How stands the score now?" "You owe me £3,000," said Strath-

"Once more and now for £6,000

"Do you wish to quit now, my lord?"

"Never," said the earl. "I will play with you to the extent of my fortune."

And this time fortune was against

her, for my lord of Strathgate won.

"Ellen," said Carrington, desperate-ly, "I beg you to stop now."

will lose all her money?" deftly inter-posed Strathgate, sneering.

Back and forth the wagers went

with varying fortune between the two

until after half an hour's fierce and

"Whatever Game You Like."

uninterrupted play Ellen found herself

in Strathgate's debt for £20,000, so

shall be paid you in the morning."

'when my wife loses she pays.

Even jealous, maddened Carrington

"Now the rest of you may play as

"Wait!" said Carrington, who stood

you will," she said, smining gayly upon

stupefied during the transaction. "Strathgate and I will play a game."

"Whatever game you like, Carring-ton," replied Strathgate.

my wife's." "Good," said Strathgate coolly,

'what do you offer to set up against

"Carrington hall. There is not a

mortgage upon it, and it has been put

in thorough repair. 'Tis worth double

"Good, I take you," said Strathgate, what shall it be?"

Strathgate drew a card, looked at it.

smiled, and laid it face downward

upon the table. An expression of in-

ense satisfaction spread over his

Carrington followed the other's mo-

"Uncover your cards, gentlemen,"

"Turn up your card," cried Carring-

ton, throwing the four of clubs up-

tions, grim and frowning.

"I'll match you for that I. O. U. of

admitted that she was a gallant

of a card.

cried Strathgate.

my

loser.

them

it?

your stake.

said the duke.

ward on the table.

"what

face.

"Is Lord Carrington afraid his wife

Now she owes him £4,000."

pounds," said Ellen, her face flushed

"The four of hearts," she exclaimed. "The three of spades," said Strath-gate, turning a card. "The thousand "Madam," said Carrington, standing up grim and grave and proffering the pounds is yours and I am the richer in your triumph, madam," he added, paper to his wife, "I return you your debt of honor."

"By no means, sir," returned Ellen "Two thousand pounds against two proudly, "it shall be paid to you in of yours, for another cut, my lord," the morning." "Better to me than to Lord Strath-

"The knave of hearts," said Ellen, gate," said Carrington bitterly. "The unmannerly ace of clubs takes

# CHAPTER IV.

A Dance, a Kiss, a Meeting. Taking the assent of the company returned 'Once more, and this time for for granted, Ellen, who had assumed the unexpected role of leadership in I cannot disoblige a lady," returned the evening's entertainment, Strathgate smiling, although his face was growing somewhat pale. Surely moned the servants and directed them to move the furniture from the center this was play such as he had never of the room in preparation for the ventured upon. "Ellen, stop!" cried Carrington,

dance. "If you can't and won't dance, Lady Carrington," said Mrs. Monbrant, who knew very well Ellen's inability, dropping his hand upon her shoul-'My lord, you hurt my shoulder won't you play for us?'

Thank you," she added as he removed "I can't play either," answered Ellen. "What, neither play nor dance! Where were you brought up, my dear child?" continued the widow in a The cards were cut again, and once more Strathgate won. Filen found herself £4,000 in his debt. tone of commiseration, as if she had "'Tis £4,000 then. Would you see heard the dire news for the first time

at that moment. Your word is sufficient for me," re-"And you are mistaken in one point," added Ellen. "I can dance if Again Ellen lost and found herself anyone will play."

"But I thought," began Carrington "Five thousand pounds the stake nervously. now," cried my lady, cutting once

The door opened and in came Misress Debbie followed by Sir Charles. "Egad, Seton," snickered the duke, 'did you find Baxter's 'Saints' Rest'

so engrossing that you forgot all about "Debbie, I'm going to show these people how to dance, will you play

for me?' Ellen's luck was with her and this "Play for a dance?" cried Deborah. "What shall it be?" said the help-"And now," she said, "the score is in my favor." less Deborah as Seton led her to the

harpsichord. 'Yan'ee Doodle!" cried Ellen.

"Damned rebel tune!" muttered the duke under his breath in an aside.

"You are surely not going to at "Seven thousand pounds," cried tempt to make a spectacle of yourself before these our friends," remonstrated Carrington in a low tone of voice But Ellen had the bit between her "'Fore God, the score weaves like see-saw," cried Gen. Athelstrong.

teeth "That's as may be, my lord. Debbie, strike up."

Ellen seized her skirts, lifted them high enough to disclose her prettily shod foot and ankles and broke into -shades of Lulli!-a sailor's horn-pipe. She danced it with the spirit and abandon of the youngest most reckless blue jacket. Her feet flew back and forth making a merry clicking on the hard wood floor. There were glimpses of flashing buckles and scarlet hose and dashes of white petticoat in a magnificent whirl of reck-

Carrington stood with clinched hands and lowering brows for a moment while Strathgate, Dulward and Athelstrong crowded closer and stared dirt and sediment in glass A. hard. Even the duchess and Mrs. Monbrant joined the circle. There was a great clapping of hands and much shouting of "Brava" to encourage the danseuse while the performance last-

Presently Carrington, unable to susdisappeared through the doorway leading into the hall.

back fair and square to her shoulder and the music suddenly ceased. "Now," said Lady Ellen, panting and

triumphant, "the rest of you may dance as you please. Have I proved my mowledge, Mrs. Monbrant?"

easily is money lost upon the turning "Of a kind, yes," said the widow. "My lord," she said, rising and calmarching her brows and turning away. "Where have my lord and Lady Cecily gone?" asked the hostess, her ly pushing the cards from her. "that is as much ready money as I have at my banker's. When I play, I pay. es roving through the door into the What are those things of which I hall "Shall we seek them?" said Strathhave heard you speak, 'I. O. U.'s' do

they call them? Will some one show gate with a low bow, offering his me how to make one out? The money Whither have they gone, think

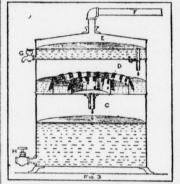


HOW TO SAVE OIL.

Apparatus Which Will Aid in Economy in Shop.

One of several experiments as shown in Fig. 1 demonstrates the fact that dirty oil cannot be cleaned by passing it through hot water. When oil is passed through water or exposed to a moist atmosphere it will absorb from two to three per cent. of mois-ture and the muddy and turbid appearance of the oil coming through the ordinary filter is caused by the moisture it contains. To try this experiment out, solder a small tin cap over the lower end of a funnel and make a small hole in the center of the cap. This will cause the cil to be ipread out in drops as shown. A umbler is filled half full of hot water and placed on a steam pipe or where it will remain hot. Place the funnel in the tumbler with the cap-covered end about two inches under water (Fig. 1) and then turn the dirty oil in very slowly. As each drop of oil forms on the edge of the cap, to flow through the water, watch them and see if they will leave any dirt behind. After enough dirty oil is put through to fill the glass, the water will be as clear as before. Put some iron filings in the oil and make

another trial. The globules of oil will carry the filings up with them. The second experiment, explains Power, may be tried out by placing



The Oil Separator Complete.

tumblers close together (Fig. 2) wo and placing a quantity of dirty oil in the glass A. Make a small tin trough to reach from the inside of one glass to the inside of the other and lay a lamp-wick in the trough, allowing one end to extend into the oil in glass A and the other end to hang in glass B. In a few hours' time the glass B will contain all the clean oil, leaving the

These experiments will teach how to make a filter on a larger scale which can be made as illustrated in Fig. 3. For a clean oil receptacle make a tank from galvanized metal, C, 20 inches high and 30 inches in diameter. Make

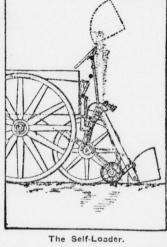
another tank of the same diameter and tain the sight any longer, turned and beckning to Lady Cecily ceremoni. flanged to set on top of the clean-oil beckoning to Lady Cecily ceremoni. flanged to set on top of the clean-oil ously offered her his arm and the two top of this is placed another tank, E, the same diameter and 6 inches high, The spirit seemed to go out of with a flanged rim to set on the filter-Elien's dancing as Carriagton left the ing chamber. This tank has a cover through which a pipe, F, conveys the dirty oil. This latter tank is the settling chamber where the oil separates from most of the water and heavy sediment. A pipe is fitted in the bottom of the settling chamber and extends nearly to the top of the tank. The oil overflows through this pipe into the filtering chamber, where it is then filtered through 9 feet of 1-inch wick. By this means the oil is separated from the rest of its impurities and is

carried up over the partitions of the troughs, draining into the clean oil tank, C. A spigot, G, is placed in the settling chamber to drain off the sediment and a valve, H, is fitted in the bottom edge of the tank C to draw off



#### Apparatus Automatically Collects and Deposits Dirt Into Cart

In the illustration below is shown a self-loading cart, the most recent of the many devices designed to do away with hand labor. A Pennsylvania man is responsible for the complicated piece of mechanical ingenuity, which, he says, will gather up dirt or any



article and deposit it automatically in the cart. The apparatus is placed in the rear of the cart and consists of a collector which connects with gears, wheels and other operating paraphernalia. The collector gathers up the dirt, etc., as the cart is moving, raises it over the dashboard and dumps it. Any ordinary cart equipped with the apparatus can collect a load in a very few minutes. Of course, it is unneces sary for the driver to dismount during

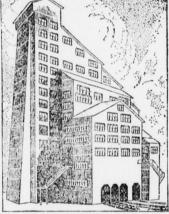
filled, levers are disengaged and the apparatus temporarily put out of com-mission until the cart is emptied and ready for the next load.

# EATS UP THE COAL.

#### Largest Coal Breaker in the World at Plymouth, Pa.

Pa., known as "Nottingham No. 15," is the largest in the world. Its capac-ity is 1,000 cars of a size large enough to carry an equivalent of seven tons of finished coal each. Not more than 200 feet from the breaker is a shaft 350 feet deep from which one of these cars arrives with coal from the mines every 20 seconds.

Here, as everywhere else, mechanical devices are superseding manual labor. In the old-style breaker at least 150 men and boy pickers were employed, but in this breaker a spiral



Capacity of 7,000 Tons Daily.

coal-picking machine has made it pos sible to dispense with at least half of that number. The breaker cost \$200,-

HOW TO HEAT TURPENTINE.

Two Methods Which Are Entirely Safe to Follow.

A TERRI \_E CONDITION.

Tortured by Sharp Twinges, Shooting Pains and Dizziness.

Billie-Who is that awfully freckled

Billie-So? My! Aren't her freckles

We cannot conquer fate and neces

Your Druggist Will Tell You

That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes, Makes Weak Eyes Strong, Doesn't Smart. Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

We tarnish the splendor of our best

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. fidren teething, softens the gums, reduces in-ation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

actions by too often speaking of them.

Hiram

1

A CA

and the

Center, 518 South Oab street, Lake City, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not straighten up after stooping without sharp pains shooting through my back. I had dizzy spells, was nervous and my eyesight affected. The kidney secretions were ir-regular and too fre-



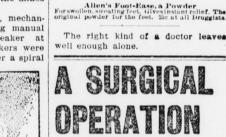
girl on the horse? Tillie-Why, that's Miss Gotrox. She has several millions in her own name becoming? sity, yet we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we could .- Landor.

the operation. When the cart

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and Nervous Diseases per-manently evred by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, Send for FIEE E. 200 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. E. H. Kline, Ld., 351 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

The huge coal breaker at Plymouth. Girls are partial to automobiles be cause they have sparkers. When money begins to talk people sit up and take notice.







If there is any one thing that a oman dreads more than another it

is a surgical operation. We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unneces-sary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

less galety.

back in dismay.

Your pardon, my lord, I am addressing your friends, not you. Do either of you ladies take me? No? Is Do there anyone then who wishes to tempt fortune in this way? You only play for money and not for the game I understand. Duke, will you cut me for a thousand pounds? No? Will Will you, duchess, or you, General Athelstrong?

"If you make it 50, my dear lady," began the general.

"Admiral, I know you don't play," interrupted Ellen, disdaining the little man and his little stake, "so there only remains—" She looked at the other two men.

Strathgate stepped gallantly into the breach.

'I have not the honor of being your husband. Lady Carrington-'unfortu he added under his breath-"and I will cut the cards with you for any sum of money-or anything else."

"Done!" cries the lady, "the highest card takes the thousand pounds. shall have to depend on you gentle men to tell me which is high, if I have won.

shall stand by you," Carrington with your permissaid to his wife, ' mission, and see fair play." "By God, sir!" cried Strathgate

springing to his feet, "does that mean-

'It means nothing but that a hus band's place is by his wife's side when she ventures fortune, reputation or-honor," returned my lord, very high and mighty. "Madam," said Strathgate present

ing the pack, "will you cut first?"

you?" queried Ellen. "To the arbor, probably. 'Tis a fa-"Give no thought to that, my lady," cried Strathgate. "It was but an idle pleasantry, our play, and I am ready to cancel the obligation and let the vorite haunt of theirs. Shall we fol-

low?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

evening go as if it were not." "No, by heaven!" cried Carrington, SHUNS TUB: SUED FOR DIVORCE.

> Husband Averse to Bathing During Thirty Years Is Defendant.

Washington, Pa.-Charging that her husband has not bathed since their marriage, 30 years ago, Mrs. Irene A. Strain of near Washington is suing for hour. a divorce from Thomas R. Strain, a wealthy farmer.

Strain, in turn, has brought a counter suit for separation against the woman, in which he makes some startling charges. In open court Mrs. Strain, besides

charging her husband with failure to take a bath since 1878, says that he

has blackened her eyes, kicked her shins, forced her to care for the stock and do all the chores about the farm.

She testified that Strain left his dying daughter two years ago, made a pleasure trip to Philadelphia, and did not return until after the funeral. Neighbors corroborated Mrs. Strain's tale of abuse

On the stand the husband said that a small fortune had been dissipated his wife's extravagance, that when angry she burned his hay and grain destroyed his farming implements.

#### Fine Investment

"Gentlemen," he said, "Lord Car-rington is lucky at cards. "I have but the three of diamonds." He turned it the three of diamonds." He turned it over. "You win, my friend. Your out of it. Be still, Fido!

Sec.



The Experiments

the clean ofl. This filter will take care of about one gallon of oil an After being filtered continuously for from six to eight months, the oil comes out perfectly clear, only slightly darker in color. Cheap paraffin oil, or an oil of high viscosity, cannot be used, as the wicks soon separate the filler or heavy compounding from the mineral stock, leaving a thin oil of poor lubricating qualities.

# Safety in Mines.

Any invention or discovery promising added immunity from the terrible explosions that occur in deep mines is always received with sympathetic in-terest. Recently Mons. J. Thovert re-

ported to the French Academy of Sci-

ences the results of experiments made to determine the possibility of reduc-ing the heat evolved by nitro-explosives to such a degree as to prevent the combustion of the carbon monox-

id abounding in the air of many mines. It was found that the addition of alkaline salts had this most desirable The detonation of the effect. plosives thus treated was not accompanied by inflammation of the sur

rounding atmospheric gases.

Soap on Washers. Leather washers smeared with soap will not leak gasoline.

There are two methods of heating turpentine without danger. When an open pan is used it is made with a jacket-that is, there are two pans, an outer and an inner one, with a space between; superheated steam from a boiler is passed into the space and is allowed to escape through a waste steam valve at the bottom; a safety valve at the side of the pan allows the steam to blow off if the temperature rises too high. Turpentine boils vigorously at a temperature of about 338 deg. F.-much higher than the boiling point of water-hence the steam at ordinary pressure would not cause turpentine to boil, says The Modern Painter. Turpentine can be heated to boiling point over a burner or fire, provided it is contained in a still which is closed with the exception of one tube leading to a condensing coil kept cool by being placed in a tub, through which a current of cold water caused to flow; any turpentine which may be vaporized is condensed in the worm and recovered, and no vapor can pass into the outer air

### A Substitute for a Ray Filter.

Not many amateur photographers ossess a ray filter. A good substitute is to use the orange glass from the ruby lamp. This can be held in position in front of the lens with a rubber band. A longer exposure will be necessary, but good cloud effects can be procured in this manner.

#### Cutting Valve Seats

When cutting valve seats, if the cut ters chatter, fill the teeth with common window putty and bake it har. on a steam pipe. The cutter will ther lout true and smooth.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

" For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and most severe form of remain troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes:

Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes: "I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulcera-tion, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

A GOLD MINE IN YOUR HEAD

Why Don't You Work It? If you are ingenious and have \$000 or only \$10, or if notingenious bat have money to invest and want steady income, with to-day for free particulars. American Active Artisans Co. Terminal Building, 50 Church Street, NEW YORK

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