

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. Lord Carrington and his wife each made charges of faithtessness against the other in continuation of the quarrel. First objecting against playing cards with the guests, Lady Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Strathgate, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$190,000 failed to the truth of the property of the control of t

CHAPTER IV .- Continued.

They had come to the edge of the terrace Through a rift in the foliage they had a fair view of the center of the arbor. Through the same rift the moonlight fell and displayed two figures. One with his back toward was her husband. The other facing the couple was Lady Cecily. They were close together talking earnestly. Ellen clenched her hands and incaustepped into the moonlight. Lady Cecily caught a glimpse of her before Strathgate drew her back. Here was her opportunity. The distance was too great to enable the watchers to hear what was being said, but they could see.

"My dear Bernard," she said, "I may call you that for old times'

"Yes, yes," said Carrington, "would that those old times might come "It would please me," said Lady Ce-

"I cannot bear to see yoked with such a rude, uncultured hoyden. 'Nay," he began protestingly.

"And she played that game with Strathgate. It was all a matter of prearrangement. No money was to pass. She hath no need to give Strathgate money. His purse and all he has are at her disposal."

My ford gritted his teeth and clenched his hands

"I would like to kill him," he said, "and by heaven I shall before long, or he me, and then she can take him with my blood on his hands."

"I would not have you die, Bernard," said Lady Cecily tenderly, at that moment catching sight of the other two. "Don't think that your life is wasted because a foolish, wick ed woman has well nigh wrecked it. You are very dear to-me

'You are the only true heart I have ever known," protested Carrington.

And then Lady Cecily palpably fell against him. What else could a gen-tleman do under the circumstances indignation. but enfold her in his arms? The arms of Lady Cecily stole upward. She lifted her face to his.

"Kiss me," she murmured, faintly.

And although Carrington had not intetnded anything of that kind, yet being tempted, he hesitated and was descend to justify myself further. kissed her full and fair in the moonlight.

"Have you seen enough, Lady Carrington?" whispered Strathgate from

you to help me?"

"I shall help you," said Strathgate. turning and leading her away, "with all that I have. My life, my fortune, my sacred honor are yours.

'You mistake me, my lord. I go back to Philadelphia. There is ship belonging to me, a merchant ship in the harbor of Bortsmouth nearly ready to sail for America. If you will take me there and see me on board, I shall be everlastingly grateful to

My lord thought deeply. Lady Ellen evidently considered his proffered service purely a disinterested one. It would hardly be wise to undeceive her Once he got her away and in his power, it would go hard with him if he could not persuade her, or constrain her, to his own wishes. His role at present was to agree with whatever she proposed.

"I will do my best to carry out your wishes," he said, heartily.

And as Ellen stumbled and fell at the foot of the steps he took advantage of the occasion to support her with his arm.

"You are weak, ill, faint," he said. almost carrying her up the steps in the bright moonlight before she had

It so happened that Lady Cecily and Carrington coming across the macaught a full view of the incident. What would you have me do?"

eached the top of the terrace

"I would not have you lay hands on me again, my lord. I am in full vigor and able to serve myself in that."

"Forgive me!' said Strathgate. "I thought you were faint." "No more of it," returned Ellen. "would have you meet me at two of the clock here to-night on the terrace equipped for traveling."

"Do you ride away, madam?"
"I shall take my lord's traveling carriage. Can you drive, Lord Strath-

"I am the best whip in England," he said boastfully. At this juncture Carrington and

Lady Cecily joined the others on the "Have you been taking the air, Lady Carrington, after your exertions in the dance?" queried Lady Cecily with

mocking sweetness. "We came to seek Carrington and yourself," interposed Strathgate swift-

CHAPTER V. A Midnight Conversation.

Once more the little boudoir. Once more Ellen and Bernard alone to-

"Well, madam," began Carrington, coldly, under violent constraint, although passion was seething and bubbling in his veins, "do you think that you have disgraced me sufficiently to-

night? "But I was only obeying your instructions.

"My instructions!" exclaimed my and pray what were they "To be like other women; to dance, to play, to-

"You exceeded them, I think," interrupted Carrington, sneeringly

"That many things are permitted to man, to a husband, which are forbid to a woman, his wife.

recognize no distinction between

us, sir."
"This," said my lord, loftily, "is be-What possessed side the question. you to play with Strathgate to-night?" "The money," returned his wife, was mine. I had a right to risk it.

I might ask what possessed you to "Nonsense!" said Carrington, fierce-

"I know well enough that your game with Strathgate was only play. was simply a plan concocted be tween you to mock me and amuse

"My lord, you insult me," cried Ellen, her face flaming.
"It is fact that carries the insult,

I make the charge on good You were overheard arauthority.



"I Cannot Be Discourteous to My

ranging the details." persisted lord, carried beyond the facts by his 'Upon whose authority?" inquired

Ellen "Lady Cecily's."

"And you can take her word against mine?" responded his wife, bitterly. "Very well, my lord, I shall not con-

Twould be eless to attempt it." "Indeed, and what made you risk your castle in a matter in which noth-

"Enough!" said Ellen, choking with jealous rage. "My lord, I leave this castle to-night. May I depend upon you to help me?" "My was involved?" "Pardon me," returned Carrington, loftily. "There was something involved, something of which you reck little."

"My honor and the honor of my wife. At that time I supposed the debt an honest one, the play fair. Think you I could allow that to stand against you while I had a penny?' "It was not love then that made you

interpose?"
"Love!" sneered Carrington. "How could I love a woman whose chief joy is to mock me, to humiliate me, to heap ridicule upon me, to disgrace me'

"You have said enough, my lord." "Madam, this passes beyond all bonds. The scene to-night was dis-You insulted all my guests, you publicly braved me, you flaunted your money in my face, you exposed your person disgracefully in that abandoned hornpipe, which you danced with that Puritan bit of sanctimoni-

ousness at the harpsichord—"
"I have said before," cried Ellen, "that you can stop right there. The English gentleman's code, I take it from my experience of it at home here, allows you to say anything you please to me or about me, but you will please leave my friends out of the discussion."

"There is one friend that I shall bring in the discussion.'

"And who is that?"

"And what has he done?" "What has he done? My God!"

said Strathgate as he and Lady Ellen gasped my lord, choking with rage "He has always treated me like a gentleman," returned Ellen, "but per haps that's because he's not married

to me.' "You insult my friends," cried Car rington, trying to give the conversa-tion a different turn.

"I only follow your lead, my lord. "Yes, I saw his consideration carrying you up the terrace steps a few moments after you eavesdropped What heard you in the arbor?'

"Not one word," answered Ellen But I saw you in the moonlight, and that was enough, my lord. I swear to you that unless you promise me your word that you will dismiss Lady Cecily to-morrow I shall never wife to you again."

"I cannot be discourteous to my guests," returned Carrington with sud-

den dignity. "And does courtesy to your guests involve taking them in your arms and kissing them? Have you tried it Have you tried it with Mrs. Monbrant, or with the duchess of Dulward? Now, she, indeed, would be a fit object for your kind attentions."

"There is one guest that I shall dismiss in the morning, ay, two," returned my lord, white with anger.

And who are those, pray?" "Strathgate and Seton.

"My friend and your friend. That's well thought on, and you will have me defenseless, then, at your mercy, compelled to look upon your love-making with that abandoned woman. But I'll not stand it. I'll go back to America!"

"You would never dare."

"Would I not?" cried Ellen, manfully. "Watch me in the morning."

It was one by the great clock in the hall when she withdrew from her boudoir and entered her own bedroom. Opening a closet she drew therefrom underneath a pile of feminine apparel a certain sailor's dress which she had sometimes used in cruising and boating expeditions with her husband since her marriage, and which she had often used before in long cruises on her father's ships. There were stout, heavy buckskin shoes, soft, woolen stockings, trousers wide and flaring at the knee and belted at the waist, a soft shirt of blue, a rough pea-jacket. Slipping off her own clothes, she transformed herself with rapid fingers into a sailor lad. She undid her hair and tied it behind in a man's queue. From the same closet she took a slender sword and a pair of heavy pistols. She went back softly into the boudoir and sat down at her desk. From a secret drawer she drew a purse filled with gold pieces, sovereigns of Eng-On the table lay a cheque Her balance at the bank she land. book. found was a trifle over £20,000, the

amount she owed my lord. Fortunately, there was another exit from her suite of apartments besides that which led through my lord's dressing room. She unlocked the door and stepped into the corridor

Deborah was a light sleeper. She woke instantly, terrified beyond measure to see a tall, dark figure bending She opened her mouth to over her. scream, but Elen had the quickness to clap her hand over the mouth and stifle the noise. Her familiar voice reassured Mistress Deborah. The girl sat up in bed and stared in amazement.

"What do you want?" "I am leaving the castle," returned

llen, "and you must come with me."
"Oh!" said Deborah. "And where Ellen are you going?"

"Back to America." "But Sir Charles?"

"If Sir Charles cares anything for said Ellen authoritatively, will follow you to the end of the

"With whom do you go?"

"Lord Strathgate."
"Oh, Ellen!" exclaimed Deborah in horror-stricken accents.

"Peace, girl!" said Lady Ellen, "he acts, or he shall act, as my coachman alone, but I must have you with We can talk no longer. Dress Would that I had boy's yourself. clothes for you!"

"I should never wear them! never!" Well, dress yourself in the clothes in which you came from America, then. Do you know where they are?"

"I have them always at hand. 'And I will assist you," said Ellen.

Fortune favored them. They stole down the stairs through the great hall and found the door unbarred, much to Ellen's satisfaction, for it indicated that Strathgate had been before them.
"Is that you, my lord?" she asked in a low voice.

answered Strathgate. you think I would fail you?" And from the clock in the tower

above them boomed out two strokes of the bell.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Where Politeness Doesn't Pay.

"French and German hats," said a hatter, "only last half as long as ours It isn't the poor quality of the hats but the fine quality of the manners at causes this.
"Lifting the hat in salutation is the

hardest work that falls on the headpiece, and the French and Germans lift it to men and women equally, thus giving it twice as much labor as we do. Naturally, then, it wears out twice as quickly. It goes in the brim in no time over the water."

Outside of His Practice. "All that is the matter with you,

said the eminent physician, after a thorough examination, "is lack of nutrition. You don't eat enough."
"I eat all I can hold, doctor," said the attenuated caller.

Then you need to have your capacity enlarged, and that's a case for a surgeon. Five dollars, please. Good morning."



HOME-MADE HAND CULTIVATOR.

How One Farmer Made the Garden Work an Easy Task.

I made a hand cultivator which does good work in the garden, writes a correspondent of the Farm and Home. Old plow handles, a, may be used, but they will need splicing, as shown at b, to five feet long. The hoe, or scraper, is shown at c. This



should be made of a piece of tempered steel and brought to a sharp edge. I used a plow wheel, but one can be made of two-inch boards fastened together, then cut on a circle, and a piece of band iron put on for a tire.

CHERRY TREE SLUG.

How It Can Be Easily Killed by Poison Sprays.

The Colorado station gives this advice for treating the cherry and pear tree slug: "The slugs feed so freely upon the surface of the leaves that they are very easily killed by any of the arsenical poisons, such as arsenate of lead, arsenite of lime, or paris green applied in moderate strength. One pound of the arsenate of lead to each 25 gallons of water, or one pound of the paris green to 100 gallons of water, will make a preparation of sufficient strength to promptly destroy this insect. Sometimes it is necessary to make an application when cherries or plums are nearly grown when it is not advisable to cover the fruit with an arsenical poison. In this case one can use white hellebore in water in the proportion of one ounce to three gallons. If the hellebore is used, it is a little better to apply towards evening. Try to distribute the spray as evenly and thoroughly as possible to all the leaves of the tree without using enough to cause it to run off to any great extent. Where only a few trees are to be treated, one may use air slacked lime or fine road dust, throw ing the dust very freely over the surface of the leaves. This remedy is not quite so effectual as the preceding but can often be used with entire sat isfaction.

TRAINING TOMATOES.

Method by Which the Fruit Can Be Kept from Rotting.

The best method I ever tried is to train them to a stake. This is a safe guard against rot, as it keeps the fruit off the ground. I cut stakes from saplings 2½ inches in diameter and five to six feet long, choosing those with small branches all the way up. branches are left about four inches

long. Stake the plants as you have time after they are set out. When they are one foot tall tie them to the stakes with good, strong twine, and with some assistance later on they will find support and cling to the branches. Occasionally, continues the writer in Farm and Home, some will not take hold, and you will have to tie them higher on the stake.

This plan could not be followed in field cultivation, but in a small family garden it works like a charm. all through the season if you want plenty of fruit.

IMPROVING A GARDEN HOE.

It Is Made by Cutting Out Part of the Center.

The accompanying illustrates western farmer's idea of what he regards as a very handy garden tool. As is quite true, he states that it is sometimes necessary in cultivating small plants

loosen the ground on each side of the row. For this work, says the Home-stead, the hoe above, in which is cut out a circular piece of blade, is a firstclass tool.

GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

The grape vine that is permitted to develop too much vine and leaf will bear little fruit.

Cabbage worms are easily con-trolled if taken in hand promptly. Mix one ounce fresh Persian insect powder with four gallons water and spray or sprinkle the plants.

I find it a good plan to sow cowpeas or a mixture of equal parts red and crimson clover in the garden at last cultivation of corn, potatoes, melons and such crops. They make a great growth and add much humus to the

Plant Trees.

If you would make your home attractive have an orchard or fruit garden. The man who plants trees gets his pay day by day and at the same time builds a monument which stand long after he is dead.

PLUM GOUGER.

Why the Fruit Falls to the Ground

Every season in this western country large numbers of plums are lost the fruit falling to the ground in the half-grown state. An examination of this fruit will show that it is in-fested with white grubs, which eat into the kernel and cause it to drop. The work is ver similar to the plum curculio, which is such a serious pest in the eastern states.

This insect, however, is a native western form and finds its way into our plum orchards from the patches of wild plums which grow along almost every creek.

It is a very difficult insect to combat, because the work is done inside the fruit, and poisons cannot be applied for the larval forms of the in-The adult insect can sometimes be killed by spraying the plum trees with arsenate of lead or other poisons of a similar nature in the same way that apple trees are sprayed. adult beetles eat the young leaves or cut off the stems of the young fruit, and poisons placed in these localities are likely to prove helpful remedies. The adult beetles may be caught by jarring the trees. The insect "plays possum" when a limb is jarred and drops to the ground. If the ground is covered with sheets, the insects may be gathered in them and destroyed This is best done early in the day and should be continued from the time plum trees are in blossom until the first of June.

The insects are reddish brown snout beetles about a quarter of an inch in length. They are quite easily recognized, and if present, some will be found usually each morning. A few jarrings of the tree will indicate whether or not the insects are numerous and whether this remedy should be continued. Probably this remedy is the most useful one in the home orchard or garden.

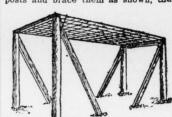
It is a good plan to permit chickens to run around about the trees, since they often pick up the weevils or the

larvae that have come to the ground. During the summer all plums which fall from the trees and even those which show the marks while they are still on the trees should be taken and destroyed. By destroying we mean burning or some other method which will make sure that the insect inside the plum is killed .- S. Arthur Johnson, Associate Professor of Entomology, Colorado Agricultural College.

WOVEN WIRE GRAPE ARBOR.

Makes a Neater Job Than with Slats.

To make a neat grape arbor set four posts and brace them as shown, then



Grape Arbor of Woven Wire.

stretch woven wire over the top. This top works better than wood, declares the Prairie Farmer.

PLANT THE RIGHT TREE.

Write and Get Information from the Agricultural Department.

In every region of the United States there is at least one forest tree, and generally there are several forest trees which can be planted with a complete assurance of commercial success if the plantation is properly established and given proper care. The government has made a very careful study of most of the forest plantations should be given continuous cultivation in the United States. Its publications on tree planting may be had free of charge upon application to the forest service, United States department of agriculture, Washington. The studies on which they were based were made especially for the benefit of farmers and other land owners, and to prevent the waste of thousands of dollars annually lost by planting the wrong trees

or by improper care of plantations. From the manner in which our natural timber has been cut it is clear that each region will have to be made as nearly self-supporting in timber growth as possible. The lesson of the past is that the right forest trees grown in the right way will bring a big profit.

Making the Garden Pay. Speaking of how he arranges a suc-cession of garden crops, J. W. Griffin, the Kentucky gardener says: "Plant beans (bush), dwarf peas, early beets, lettuce and radishes in a block, as they may all be cleared from the land about the same time and another crop planted. This is where I plant my celery, after manuring the ground proper-When the beets are ready gin using I put a row of cabbage plants right by the beets, them pull the beets next to the cabbage first."

No Such Plum.

Some people are constantly looking for some variety of plum that the curculio will not touch. When that variety is discovered it will be one that a human being will not touch either.

Cultivate Frequently.

Frequent cultivation is not only best for the young orchard, but also for young evergreens set out for a wind-break. Sod-bound trees of whatever kind bake and dry out in the July and August s



"You look worried, old man!" "Yes. Had three proposals last night and I don't know which one I ought to accept!'

Near Dead.

The ship doctor of an English liner notified the deathwatch steward, an Irishman, that a man had died in stateroom 45. The usual instructions to bury the body were given. Some hours later the doctor peeked the room and found that the body was still there. He called the Irishman's attention to the matter, and the latter replied:

'I thought you said room 26. I wint to that room and noticed wan of thim in a bunk. 'Are ye dead?' says I. 'No,' says he, 'but I'm pretty near dead.' So I buried him."-The Wasp.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Last Hiltelist In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Comparison. Towne-Yes, my wife is able to dress on comparatively little money. Browne-Oh, come now! Comparatively little?

Towne-I mean a little compared with what she thinks she ought to have.-Philadelphia Press.

His Mark Hewitt-Gruet can't write his own

name Jewett-I know it; whenever he sees

a man showing another man how to a cross on an Australian ballot he thinks he is forging his signature.

ALL RUN DOWN. Miss Della Stroebe, who had Completely Lost Her Health, Found

Relief from Pe-ru-na at Once. Read What She Says: MISS DELLA STROEBE, 710 Rich-VI mond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a rundown condition, and I could find no re-

lief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes. "My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Peruna a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too

much for Peruna as a medicine for women in a run-down condition.

Pe-ru-na Did Wonders. Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Perunadid wonders for her, and she thanks

Food Products Libby's Sweet

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