SERIA STORY THE ESCAPADE A POST MARITAL ROMANCE Cyrus Townsend Brady **ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS** 

> (Copyright, 1908, by W. O. Chap SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the ro-mance preceding the marriage of Eller Slocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Car-rington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed The Escapade opens, not in the ro-mance preceding the marriage of Ellen Stocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Car-rington of England, but in their life after settiling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington, after a house party, engaged in a family tit, caused by jealousy. The attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate to Lady Carrington com-pelled the latter to you that she would eave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her chum Debotah, an two a.m., he agreeing to see them safety away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him subwith the content of the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her chum Debotah, an two a.m., he agreeing to see them safety away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him subwith the cident. She and Debbe then struck out of Portsmouth, where she intended to filen's and the chum subwith the cident, She and Debbe then struck out of Portsmouth, where she intended to filen's and started in pursuit. Strathgates the out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Strathgate sho put, for which Carrington each hired a small yoch to pursue the wrong vessel and started arrived in pursuit filen's ship had sailed before her. Strathgate and Carrington each hired a small yoch to pursue the wrong vessel and foling her pursues. Carrington and strategate, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt. A wav vessel, commanded by an admiral filen be wong negative. Seton enter the who have reached land and are in hight. The two wome escaped by start and foling her pursues. Carrington each the start swords from Strathgate. Debbie the who have reached land and are in hight. The two wome strathge by board and foling her pursues. Carrington, immedi-tately following the duel, awoke to find in the would erring to abody y con-tanter's husband. Carrington, immedi-tately holowing the duel, awoke to find in the would frig

## CHAPTER XXII. The Royal Intervention.

Five bells in the forenoon watch on the Britannia. The great ship in the perfection of readiness, so clean that you could have eaten your dinner off her decks with a clear conscience if you wished; her 700 men in spick and span uniforms, her officers gorgeous in gold lace, royal blue and spotless white: her marines in vivid scarlet: her masts decked with flags from fly ing-jib to spanker-boom end, her yards manned with row after row of sailors, others mustered around the great guns on the main deck, was ready for a visit from her august master.

Everybody on the ship was full of excitement except the lonely prisoner in the gunroom. A barge was seen pulling from the shore and from a flagstaff forward the royal ensign flut tered out in the fresh morning breeze In a few moments a little man in a shovel hat and plain civilian's dress stepped out of the boat and clambered briskly up the accommodation ladder

"Lieutenant Lord Carrington," began Admiral Kephard severely, "the hour of your court-martial has arrived, but before you appear in its presence his gracious majesty has kindly thought fit to see you in person. He is here to receive you, to hear what you have to say for yourself."

Admiral Kephard suddenly stepped aside and disclosed little George sit-ting back in the huge admiral's chair. Little George had a very heavy frown upon his face and did his best to assame a godlike and menacing mein. Carrington knelt at once. The king looked hard at him.

"Rise, sir," he said in a voice which he strove to make harsh and forbid-ding. "Pretty doings I hear about

Lord Carrington bowed profoundly. but said nothing.

"Have you nothing to say for your self, sir?" continued the king.

"Your majesty, nothing."

"Hey! What?" cried King George. "Nothing, sir." "You make love to another woman

Cecily Carrington; you are ashamed of your wife; you allow her to run away with Strathgate-"

"Your majesty," cried Carrington, stung to action, "give me leave, sir." bowed. To interrupt the king was a heinous offense. "Have I permission to proceed, sir?"

"Proceed," returned his majesty.

"You have been misinformed in one particular. Nothing you can say of me or to me is unmerited, that I will admit; but Lady Carrington did not run away with Lord Strathgate.'

"I understood he drove away with her in your carriage at night, at two o'clock in the morning."

Lord Carrington winced under the apparent insinuation.

"That is true," he replied; "but my lady was entirely innocent. She had with her a young woman ,a companion. She knows not the world, your majesty.'

'And you were ashamed of her for that?"

"I was, your majesty. Now, I glory in the fact.' 'Go on, sir."

"And she simply used Strathgate as she would a coachman. When he would fain have abducted her she tried to shoot him. She did escape



The Lonely Prisoner in the Gunroom

from him and, thank God! I was able to place him out of the running before he could pursue her or annoy her

again." "You fought a duel with Lord Strathkate?"

"Yes, your majesy."

"Yes, your majesy. "You know my opinion of duelling? You know the law?" "Yes, your majesty. There was nothing else I could do."

"You're not sorry for it?" asked the king sternly.

Carrington had to tell the truth Although he felt morally certain that he would bring down upon his head the wrath of the king, which would be the last straw added to his already heavy burdens, he scorned to lie. 'No, I am not sorry, sir. I should do it again."

to this assurance. May I not see my "Well, Kephard, what do you think

about it? Should a prisoner on trial be permitted to see his wife?" "Not immediately, your majesty," growled Kephard, turning away to

hide his face "I think it will have to be as your admiral says, Lord Carrington," said the king. "You cannot see her for the the king.

present. My lord was too proud to beg, yet there was something else he could do. "There is something else. May I

ask your majesty?' "What is it?" said the king kindly.

'Ask what you like.' "Will your majesty-Can a message

be carried to her from me?" "I think there's no harm in that, eh, Kenhard?"

'No, your majesty."

"What is the mesasge?"

"Will your majesty tell Lady Carrington how I have misjudged her and how bitterly I have repented my follies, and how proud and happy I am that she is not as Lady Cecily and the others?

"I think I may say that she will get the message in due time," said

"And if I might further trespass on your majesty's good nature, I will ask to have this letter sent to her."

As he spoke my lord pulled a paper from out his breast pocket.

"What is that?" said the king. "'Tis a letter I wrote on the eve of my engagement with Lord Strathgate. It may be conceived of as conveying

the true sentiments of my heart." "Hark ye, Carrington," said the king, "I will not have Lady Carrington, to whom I have taken a great fancy, further vexed by letters or mes sages.

"Your majesty," answered Carrington, "you may read the letter yourself. "Tis such a letter as would convey joy to any woman's heart, provided she loved her husband and could forgive him his folly."

"Well, as to what may be the state of Lady Carrington's feelings toward you, that will have to be developed later. Meanwhile"—the king hauled from his pocket two papers—"Admiral Kephard, here is an order which will obviate the necessity of a court-martial. As commander-in-chief of the fleet I interpose. I am informed that the frigate Bellona is ready for three years' tour of duty in the East Indies." "You're right, sir," answered Kep-

hard. "Here is an order from the admiralty appointing Lord Carrington first lieutenant of that ship."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered Kephard, taking the order and scanning it rap idly.

"Lord Carrington," said the king gravely, "I have estopped the court-martial. Your offense has been a serious one, however, and it cannot go unpunished. Because of it I order you to the Bellona. You will spend three years in the East Indies. Perhaps by that time you will come back a happier and a wiser man."

"A wiser, your majesty, but there can be no happiness for me." "And why?"

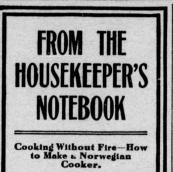
"Because I am parted from Lady Carrington and because I have shown mysef unworthy of her." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A TRIBE OF FIGHTING INDIANS. Aborigines of Central America Seem

ingly Without Fear.

"I sojourned for more than a year in Central America, mostly in Honduras, where I went to make a study the native Indian tribes." said Charles C. Lesseuer of New Orleans.

"These aborigines are mostly of warlike mold and as brave fighters as any of the human race. I was especially impressed with the inhabitants of the Copan and Gracias districts. They are the best fighting stock in all Latin America Three or four hundred of them will often defeat an army of thrice their size. They are ever eager for battle and reck nothing of heavy adverse odds. They are supposed to be Christians, but



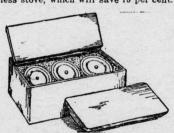
(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Fireless cooking is the latest, and "Fireless Cooked Sunday Dinners" ap pears on some menu cards. Some of our Norwegian friends are smiling at this and saying they have used these cooking boxes in the old country for about 200 years, and that our govern ment has adopted them at their ad vice, but this is only added proof of the efficiency of the method, and like most old-new things the fireless cooker is a decided success in this country

This fireless cooker has three recep tacles, the box is packed with asbes tos paper and the pad resting by its side is stuffed with the same. This pad is placed over the kettles before the lid of the box is closed.

Many of our stores carry these fireless cooking boxes, which come in various sizes. The one in the illustration is home made, has granite ket tles and is about 15 inches square for each kettle, or 45 to 50 inches long. The box rests on the floor, and when closed is ornamental. So great is the rage for these cookers that in apart ments or restricted quarters it is dan gerous to sit on a couch for fear cook ing is going on inside. These Norwe gian cooking boxes are simply a plan save fuel. It is a scientific fact that it is impossible to raise the tem perature of boiling food above 212 degrees Fahrenheit, except in her metically sealed vessels. The fireless cooker retains this heat, which the rood has attained before being re-

moved from the fire. In other words, a kettle of food is raised to the boiling point, and then packed in a box filled with non-con ducting material. The result is a fire less stove, which will save 75 per cent



of the family fuel. The principle upon which these stoves are constructed is the scientific retention of heat, the cooker being to retain the heat first generated on the cooking stove. This rocess is excellent for many things that require slow cooking and the comfort of preparing a dinner and at tending church or being gone for a half day or more with the knowledge the food will be well cooked and not burned is a boon to many house keepers.

All kinds of material are employed in the cabinets that are for sale. Some are artistic arts and crafts creations and others are elaborately covered with plush. However, it is entirely necessary to buy an expensive fireless heater, as many housewives have proved. The accompanying picture gives an idea of how the box should be constructed. One of the best homemade fireless cookers was made by the man of the house out of a large wooden box, whose cover fitted snug ly after it was placed on hinges. he lined with asbestos paper, which cost only a few cents. A large two-quart granite kettle completed the out-When the kettle was placed in the box it was completely surrounded with small pieces of newspaper, which fitted in all the chinks and corners. After the food was brought to the boiling point it was placed in the kettle, securely covered, and the result has been perfectly cooked food, at a small outlay. Rolled newspapers were first used in this experiment, but did not prove a success, as the air could get around them, and they could not be packed as tightly as the paper clip-Still another family has construct. ed a fireless cooker out of an old trunk. The trunk holds three large covered granite kettles and around them is securely packed as much hay as the trunk will hold. A clean piece of flannel is placed on top of the ves sels after they are filled and covered When the trunk lid is fastened down it is left undisturbed all day. This oman is employed down town all day. She pares her potatoes and other vege tables after breakfast and puts them over to boil. As soon as they reach boiling point she places them in the receptacles in the Norwegian stove (once a trunk), and when she re urns at six o'clock her dinner is com pletely cooked and ready for her. In this way meat and two or more vege tables are easily prepared. By using double boilers, such as are used to cook oatmeal, this woman manages to nake one receptacle hold two kinds of food, and can cook as many as eight different articles. This woman's experiment was so successful that another-a china paint er-tried using a large tin cracker box. In this she placed a tin kettle and covered it closely with excelsior which came around her china. niece of carpet was laid on top and the box closed. The result, after leaving the food for a day and first boiling it for 20 minutes, was entirely satisfactory. When she wants to take the

food out sooner she reheats it and es it after it is thoroughly warm. In fact, there are countless ways in this fireless cooking can which tried. The basic rules, and without adherence to these one will fail, are to use an air-tight box filled with a nonconductor of heat, and to have the food steaming and at boiling point when it is placed inside.



Expert Trainer in Salesmansl

"AT HOME" TO YOUR CUSTOMER. A lady approaches a glove counter.

One saleswoman is fixing up stock in box, the other talks a big meanwhile. The lady hears Miss One say: "You wait on her," whereat Miss Other turns on her heel and walks away. Miss One then takes plenty of time putting away her box before she begins to show her customer attention, while the lady struggles between a desire to run off and a desire to save time by staying. She must have gloves. So she stays. Here was a case where the or

dinary decencies of life were violated. The customer, a person for whom the store is run, was practically told that she was not wanted.

What is the difference between that case and the following? A caller was met at the door with the message from the maid that her mistress was not at home. "Are you sure?" said the "Oh, yes, mum; Missus said if caller. a fat lady called with a wart on her nose she was sure not at home.

There is only one difference between these two cases, and that is that in the latter the party had the privilege of deciding whether she was at home or not, whereas in the former the sales-person was paid to be at home. Plainly, these two sales-people were "not at home" to this customer-but, being unable to furnish a proxy, they told her so themselves.

Is it too much for a customer to expect that when she pays for service it shall be rendered her willingly and with courtesy?

Why not be "at home" every moment that you are in your department? I mean, why not have on your company manners? Why not have your department glowing with hos-Don't you know that pitality? the frostiest of customers will melt in the sunshine of a smile? This idea that there is sunshine in a smile is not all poetry, it is hard fact. Try it. No, no, not like that, such a stingy ghost of a smile! But smile, smile from the inside out. Aren't you glad, genuinely glad to have a customer to handle? Do you want your pay to be in the nature of a pension, or do you want to work for it?

Now, courtesy sells goods; discourtesy is certainly the best sale-squelcher that could be invented, and yet how many seem to take a patent out on it. And why? Because a sales-person do not always realize to the brim, after he comes into his department that he belongs fully to the stranger who enters his gates. Is must concentrate upon his customer's whims and needs. That is what the sales-person is paid for. Yes, he is paid to concentrate-and if there are whims to understand, he must accommodate himself to them.

If there is irritability to be met, he must wind out and in so as not to set it buzzing.

But the public is mostly good-natured if you will give it a little chance. I haven't seen that most people are going about with chips on their shoulders unless they happen to see one on yours, then they begin to chop wood and the chips do fly.

It is so easy to forget the good-natured 99 and to remember the irritable one

Courtesy is the spirit of helpfulness as shown in manners. The kind that counts from within. I remember a smartly dressed fellow who once stepped on my toe in the street car and said with showy accent. "I beg your pahdon," and then proceeded to step on the other toe. Here was the counterfeit for the real, but none the ss does the real count.

### WHY WELLS WAS WRATHY.

# All Things Considered, He Had Some Excuse for Anger.

Charles E. Wells, who has been called the groundhog senator of West Virginia, because he once introduced a bill advocating the changing of groundhog day from February 2 to July 4, was staying over night at the Grand hotel of a budding West Vir-

ginia village not long ago. He was awakened in the morning by heavy pounding on his door, and the voice of the old man night clerk saying "Five o'clock! Better get up or you'll miss your train."

Mr. Wells didn't intend to catch morning train and hadn't given any instructions that he should be called at the unearthly hour of five o'clock, so he paid no attention to the old man's early morning greeting and was asleep again almost immediately.

about 15 minutes he was again awakened by the pounding on his door and heard the voice of the old man saying apologetically: "Don't get up I rapped on the wrong door."-Lippincott's.

A PUZZLE FOR PA.



Tommy-Papa, what did the dead sea die of?

The cirl who smacks of freshness gets a good many smacks.

COUGHS AND COLDS. I Took Pe-ru-na.



Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen:—I can cheerfully recom-mend Peruna as an effective cure for coughs and colds. You are authorized to use my photo

with testimonial in any publication. Mrs. Joseph Hall Chase, 804 Tenth St., Washington, D. C. Could Not Smell Nor Hear

Louid Not Smell Nor near Mrs. A. L. Wetzel, 1023 Ohio St., Terre Hante, Ind., writes: "When I began to take your medicine I could not smell, nor hear a church bell ring. Now I can both smell and bell ring. Now I can both smell and hear. "When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and chirping noises in my head. "I followed your advice faithfully and took Peruna as you told me. Now I might say I am well. "I want to go and visit my mother and see the doctor who said I was not long for this world. I will tell him it was **Peruna i hat cured me.**" Peruna is manufactured by The

Peruna is manufactured by The Peruna Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

-really a flight of stairs which had een rigged over the side. The admiral, the flag-captain, the officers of the ship, hats in hand, with much bow ing and saluting met him at the gang As the royal foot touched white deck the royal flag was broken out, at the masthead, the boatswain piped, the band struck up "God Save the King" and the great guns of the main deck thundered out the royal salute.

The admiral turned, faced forward waved his cocked hat and the whole ship rang with enthusiastic cheering The king nodded like the plain littl famer he was, without any particular ceremony, shook hands with the ad miral, waved his arm graciously to the officers and, attended by the admiral stepped aft and disappeared later in the great cabin under the poop deck

"Now," said the king, as he sat down in the cabin, "has everything been prepared?"

"Everything is ready, your majesty The ship is provisioned for her cruise the officers and men aboard. All ready, sir."

'I performed my part of the under taking this morning

The king chuckled. Kephard grinned profoundly, but said nothing.

You can fetch the prisoner her now.'

The admiral turned and called the orderly, gave him a message, and in a few moments my lord Carrington, unarmed, presented himself in the cabin

king's direction Kephard stood in front of his majesty, and Car rington did not at first see who was there. He knew certainly from the commotion that the king had come aboard the ship, but that was all.

"You're an honest man, Lord Carrington," said the king, "if a very foolish one.' "It was Lord Strathgate himself who

told me that I was, saving your majesty's grace, a damned fool.

Ahem!" said the king, "it seems that Lord Strathgate can speak the ruth on occasion. When said he that?

"Lying on the ground with my sword through him. answered Car rington, his face flushing at the king's deliberate corroboration of Strathate's uncomplimentary opinion. "Well," said the king, "that's what

caused you to disobey orders?' "That and that only, your majesty,

and I am ready to take the punishment for it, whatever it may be."

"And what is it likely to be?" "Dismissal from the service, perchance, sir," returned Carrington hoarsely.

"And your wife, what of her; Where is she?'

"I would to God I knew. If I could have word that she were safe and well, sir, I could bear anything."

"You have that word."

"What, sir?" exclaimed Carrington. "You have it."

"Whose word?"

"Mine, your king's. 'Tis as good as that of any gentleman in England, I take it, Lord Carrington," said the king, with a real touch of majesty. "Your majesty," returned my lord, sinking to his knees again, "'Tis as-surance enough for the most distraught mind. I thank your majesty. bless your majesty. Now, sir, I am ready for the court." "Good!" said the king.

'But will your majesty add one favor | favorite.

from what I saw and learned of others I came to the belief that they practice heathen rites and ceremonies. They are excellent friends, but terrible enemies, and if defeated in battle are apt to visit their wrath on their unfortunate officers.

"These Indians cling to their primitive customs and do most of their hunting with bows and arrows. The way they use the bow is rather unique. They sight their game, calculate the distance and then shoot their arrows into the air, whereupon the weapon falls upon the mark, whether bird or beast, seven times out of ten, with fatal effect."-Baltimore American.

#### Queen and Her Lover.

Essex street, London, derives its -name from the ill-fated earl of Essex the favorite of Queen Elizabeth The earl's town house stood in Essex street and the queen often visited him there. The story goes that it was in the garden of Essex house that the queen gave her favorite a box on his ear, saying: "Go and be hanged!" and the hot-tempered young man swore that he would not have brooked such an insult from her father. A curious discovery relating to Essex and Queen Elizabeth was made by Lord Cholmondely in 1770 at a house in Essex street which overlooked the of glass in a top window were the let-ters "I. C. U. S. X. and E. R.," which has been interpreted as "I see you Essex and Elizabeth regina." and was probably the recorded jest of an inquisitive onlooker, who witnessed the meetings of the queen and her

Manners do not always make the man, but the man does make his manners, and good manners are the outward signs of courtesy. The public signs. must judge by the the man stepped on my two and only feet in succession without the outward signs of courtesy I should have been even more indignant.

Deeper than courtesy is patience Patience is courtesy continued under trying conditions. Here the real test of the seller comes in. The courtesy that holds out when the other fellow is riddling it with shot is the kind that is based upon a genuine desire to be of service to him in spite of particularisms. The salesman is there for a purpose. This purpose is violated if he allows himself to be swayed from serviceability-when he doesn't adapt himself to the person for whom he is placed there.

Mold your customer; do not let him mold you. The way to do it is to keep sweet. Radiate good-will and you will thaw anybody. If you find it hard to do this continuously just think it over and see that first, last and alwave the customer is your support. He can afford to balk a sale, but you cannot. True, it is because he needs you that you exist, but he pays for this need in hard cash-five cents on the dollar.

Good-will blesses twice-him that gives and him that takes. It is a jolly good spirit in which to do one's work. It makes one sing inside. It lifts both body and soul. This adds to one's radiating power.

of bread sweetened with A good-will slips down more easily than a sweetmeat grudgingly bestowed. (Copyright, 1903, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

# Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cound be cured by any other medicine other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

It does not contain alco hol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poison-ous or harmful drug.



