

SERIAL STORY THE ESCAPE By Cyrus Townsend Brady ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The Escapade opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Seton, 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's castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. The attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate to Lady Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Strathgate at two a. m. he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Strathgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Strathgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Strathgate and Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground just as capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and fending her pursuers. Carrington and Strathgate, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, being hurt. A war vessel, commanded by an admiral friend of Seton, then started out in pursuit of the women fugitives. Seton confessing love for Carrington, and Carrington overtook the fugitives during the night. The two women escaped by again taking to the sea in a small boat. Carrington is ordered to sea with his ship but refuses to go until after meeting Strathgate in a duel. They fight in the grounds of Lord Strathgate's castle. Encounter is watched by Ellen and Debbie, who have reached land and are in hiding. Carrington won bloody contest at sword's point. Strathgate, Debbie and Ellen looking on and praying for the latter's husband. Carrington, immediately following the duel, was placed under arrest for refusing to obey his admiral's orders and Ellen, who had swooned during the duel, awoke to find him gone. Sir Charles Seton found the fugitives, promised to obey his admiral's orders and Carrington, who had made a plea to the king to spare Carrington. The king deposes to grant a pardon after promising Lady Carrington that he would forgive the lord. King George, with Admiral Kephart, arrange a surprise for Carrington. Lord Carrington was pardoned by King George and ordered on a three-year cruise, being denied the privilege of seeing his wife until the end of that period.

CHAPTER XXII—Continued. "Very well," said the king, somewhat indifferently, it seemed, "you will repair aboard the Bellona at once. Her captain has not yet joined. You will assume temporary command and take her to Weymouth, which is the nearest port to your seat, I believe. You will remain there just long enough to get together your sea kit and receive your captain, and then you will proceed to the East Indies, reporting to Admiral Clarkson when you arrive on the station." "And my wife, your majesty?" "I have taken care," said the king, gravely, "that she shall be carefully protected and looked after until your return at least." "And may I not see her before I go?" "I cannot modify the orders," answered the king. "I have already extended to you unusual clemency. But I give you my word that your wife will be well cared for. She is under my especial protection, remember." "By Gad, lad!" cried the old admiral, turning about, "get down on your knees and thank the king's majesty for his gracious clemency. You're a lucky dog and don't deserve it."

CHAPTER XXIII. The King's Jest. A short time after two boats pulled away from the Britannia. In one of them sat the majesty of England. There was more ruffling of bugles, more rolling of drums, more blaring of trumpets, more thundering of guns, more hurrahing from the men, as the little king, thoroughly delighted with his royal clemency, was rowed back to the shore. The other boat departed shortly after the king's, without exciting the slightest attention. The officer of the deck escorted Carrington over the side, shook hands with him and the boat pulled away to the Bellona, a handsome 32-gun frigate fresh from the shipyards and ready for her maiden cruise, which lay near by. Carrington was received there with some ceremony. His arrival had been expected. Parkman, who had been transferred from the Renown, met him at the gangway and the two shook hands fervently. "I am ordered to this ship, Jack, as first lieutenant," said Carrington, gloomily, as they turned and walked aft. "Here are my papers. As you will see, I am directed to assume charge, the captain not being aboard, and take the ship around to Weymouth, where he will join us." "And the court-martial?" asked Parkman. "The king hath pardoned me." "And your wife?"

"God only knows!" said Carrington, desperately. "All I know is that she is well and under the king's especial protection. We are bound for the East Indies for three years. Three years away from her! God, what a fool I've been. Strathgate was right!" Carrington turned away, putting steezy constraint upon himself in order to compose his features. "Well," he said at last, "are you all ready?" "Ready to trip," returned Parkman. "Call all hands. I'll read them my orders and then we'll get up anchor." In a moment the shrill piping of the boatswain and his mates along the deck was followed by the tramping of many feet. The crew, a splendid set of fellows, assembled in the gangways. Carrington read his orders to them, directed the commanding officer's pennant to be hoisted and bade Parkman, who for the present acted as first lieutenant, to get under way. There were many expert seamen among the crew and the maneuver was handsomely performed. The anchor was hove short, the topsails were loosed and sheeted home, the anchor was tripped, the ship's head was cast to starboard, the sails filled, the wind was fair, and she glided gracefully from the anchorage abait the Britannia and swept toward the great liner, whose tall sides towered above her like a castle wall. As the Bellona drew abreast the liner a burly figure suddenly appeared on the edge of the high poop of the Britannia. Recognizing the admiral, Carrington, who had stood aft on the quarterdeck of his frigate, bared his head and saluted. The admiral returned the compliment with his own chapeau, then he turned and waved it forward. Instantly the rails of the Britannia swarmed with men, and from their throats at another signal from the admiral came such a burst of cheering as warmed the very cockles of the melancholy Carrington's heart, dropping behind him, on which somewhere his wife's foot rested. What was she doing? Where was she living? What was she thinking of him? He knew nothing save that in some manner she was under the especial protection of the king; that was assurance enough that she was well cared and with this cheerful sea compliment and these words of good will the



frigate shot ahead and presently clapping on more canvas bore swiftly down the river. Carrington stared long and desperately back toward the shores, fast for, for no man questioned the honesty, sincerity or kindness of George the Third. It would be three years before he would see her again. The thought was maddening to him. He did not even know where to write to her. He was not at all sure that the king would cause his letter to be delivered to her. He came to a desperate resolution. He would write her another letter and send it from Weymouth by special messenger to the king and beg him to see that it was delivered. It was not until late in the afternoon, when the Bellona was fairly in the channel beating down toward her destination, that Carrington went below. As there was no captain yet on the ship the quarters of that functionary by right belonged to him. He entered them without ceremony. The cabin on the new ship looked bright and cheery. Its equipments were rude, of course, as were those of all ships in those days, but they were better than those in ordinary vessels, the Bellona being the newest and most advanced product of the shipyards. To a sailor of that day it was both a spacious and delightful sea home. To Carrington it was only a prison. He did not attempt to enter the state-rooms on either side, but sat down at the table, buried his face in his hands and groaned aloud. It was the first moment of privacy that he had enjoyed. It was the first opportunity afforded him to give way to his feelings, and he indulged himself at will. Separated from his wife, and through his own folly! The future that had opened so fairly before him utterly wrecked! Three long weary years at the least, and possibly four, to intervene before he could see her again. He almost envied Strathgate—fighting desperately for life at Blythedale Hall and likely to be an invalid for the rest of his days—because he would be in England while Carrington was far away.

He had gone through so much. He had drunk so deeply the bitter cup of repentance that he gave way completely to his emotions. His body shook and trembled in his reckless abandon to his feelings. "This will never do," he said at last. "My punishment seems greater than I can bear, and yet I must bear it; I must show myself a man for her."

A little hand fell softly upon his shoulder with touch as light as that of thistle-down. Where that hand touched him was the center of his being. My lord turned his head, looked at it slowly, turned his body, followed it up, saw a face he dreamed of, tears rolling from eyes that looked love at him, and in another moment he was clasped in his wife's arms. This was the punishment meted out to him by little George. He was to go to the Indies, but not alone. When there was time for coherent speech Ellen handed her husband another paper appointing him captain of the Bellona, subject only to the orders of his wife. "God bless him!" cries my lord, folding his wife again to his heart. "And I say so, too," answers Ellen, "although we fought against him so long, he hath a kindly heart." "He hath, indeed," returned Carrington, after a time. "He gave me his royal word that you should be well looked after for the next three years, and the keeping of the king's word is entrusted to me. I shall see to it." "Nay," said Ellen, "you are under my command now. Look at your orders." "Tis even so, my little captain," laughed my lord, sweeping her to his heart again. "And what orders do you propose to issue to me?" "I should like to present to you two of my friends." "Your friends are my friends, my dear," returned Carrington, "and when occasion serves I shall be happy to greet them." "It serves now," said Ellen, drawing herself away from him. And indeed she found it difficult, for he would by no means let her go, following her aft and still keeping his hand about her waist as she opened the door of one of the cabins. Out thence, for all the world like a Jack-in-the-box, popped Mistress Deborah, her cheeks redder than the scarlet ribbons she affected, and stalking behind her came Sir Charles Seton in great dignity. "I did you an injustice, Charles!" cried my lord Carrington. "I humbly beg your pardon. I have not heard the story"—and Seton was glad my lord's remarks were so spontaneous—"but I know that you were true." "It's granted, Bernard," said Seton heartily. "I could forgive you anything, knowing how you felt over the loss of your wife, for to-day I can put myself in your place in one particular." "And how's that?" "In this way," returned Seton. "Permit me"—he seized the blushing Deborah as he spoke—"Salute Lady Seton, Carrington." "What! Is it so?" "We were married this morning, the king himself being one of the witnesses." "And do you go with us to India?" "Nay," answered Seton, "only to Weymouth."

And at that Carrington was very glad, for though he loved Seton much, he loved his wife more, and he wanted her for the rest of his life all to himself. Seton divined that, for presently he took Deborah by the hand and led her forth upon the quarterdeck, leaving Carrington and Ellen alone together, each in the haven where they felt would be; husband and wife, one and inseparable now and forever, locked in each other's arms. (THE END.)

BUYING THEM A LITTLE DRINK. City Official Hadn't Consulted the Tastes of His Clerks.

Some time ago, E. W. Bemis, superintendent of the city water works, asked two clerks in another city department to make some computations for him. They worked late and finished the figures to Mr. Bemis' entire satisfaction. "That's very kind of you, boys," he told them. "I guess I will have to buy you a little drink." They didn't mind. So the three sallied forth from the city hall. Mr. Bemis led the way down Superior avenue. When he passed some of the drink dispensaries without casting as much as a glance in their direction the two clerks began to wonder. "He must be going to take us to the club," whispered one to the other. At last they entered a bedizened spot at a street intersection. Walking up to the rail, Mr. Bemis spoke to the white-aproned attendant. "Make us three nice sodas," he said. "What flavor will you have, boys?" He turned to hear their answer. He got none. They were not there. "Well, what do you know about that?" said the other to one a few minutes later when the barkeep was "drawing two." One didn't know.—Cleveland Leader.

Caves of a Cannibal Race. Strange evidences of cannibalism have been brought to light with the recent opening up of caves at One Tree Hill, Maunakekile, New South Wales, and another link has been added to the chain of interest encircling this celebrated spot. In one cave great piles of human bones have been discovered, mixed up indiscriminately and thrown down in one huge conical heap. These bones belonged to victims taken by the Maoris in battle and slaughtered for culinary purposes. Then they were dropped down the funnel-shaped mouth of the cave into darkness and oblivion. A Master Stroke. "Is your daughter as smart as her old dad?" "Smart? Going to marry a duke." "Is that smart?" "In this case, yes. Love match; gets him for nothing."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

"GROWING" CAST IRON.

Remarkable Peculiarity of the Metal and Reason for It. That cast iron will swell remarkably in bulk when alternately heated and cooled was shown about three years ago by Alexander E. Outerbridge, Jr., of Philadelphia, who was awarded in 1904 the Elliott Cresson gold medal of the Franklin Institute for his discovery. It seems possible, from facts stated in an article in the Philadelphia Record, that this discovery may prove to be useful as well as curious. We read:

"It had long been observed that iron castings, such as grate-bars and the like, when subjected to great heat for a long period of time, warped, twisted, and eventually cracked, but the true cause thereof had never been scientifically investigated, and various theories, such as 'oxidation' of the metal, 'burning' of some of the component parts, 'absorption of sulphur' from fuel, etc., were commonly advanced to account for the facts. "In order to study the effects of heat on metals, Mr. Outerbridge prepared a number of test-bars, all of the same size, of cast iron, wrought iron, steel, copper and bronze. These bars—which were exactly one foot long and one inch square section—were inclosed in an iron pipe about two feet long, the ends of the pipe being lined with fire-clay. "The pipe containing the bars was then placed in a gas-furnace and heated for about ten hours to a high temperature, but not sufficiently high to soften the pipe or melt the test-bars. "The pipe was allowed to cool down overnight before opening, and the inclosed test-bars taken out when quite cold and accurately measured. The cast-iron bars differed from all of the others in that they had all grown permanently longer and thicker; the bars of steel showed, on the contrary, a very slight diminution in dimensions, while the other metal bars were unchanged in size. "These tests were then repeated many times, and, surprising to relate, the cast-iron bars continued growing in length, breadth and thickness, until the increase in volume amounted to no less than 46 per cent., after which there was no further increase by subsequent heating and cooling. It was found that the bars were unchanged in weight and retained their metallic solidity in appearance to the naked eye. "When, however, a thin section of one of the bars was examined under a powerful microscope it was found coarser in texture than a section of the same bar before the permanent increase in dimensions had taken place. "It was also found, as might be expected, that the strength of the metal was as decreased in proportion to the permanent expansion. Mr. Outerbridge found by microscopic and chemical examination that the extraordinary enlargement of cast iron is due to a movement among the molecules or individual particles of cast iron (which is a crystalline metal) and not to oxidation or absorption of sulphur or to burning out of any of the component parts. "Soon various practical applications

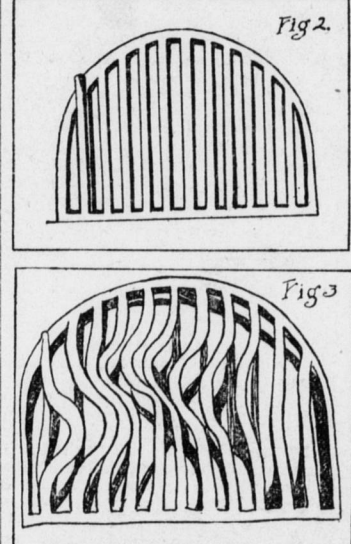


Fig. 1 shows cast-iron test bars (Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7) all cast of same dimensions, viz.: 14 1/2-16x1x1 inches. Bars 2, 4 and 4 remain unchanged; the others have grown in cubical dimensions, under the heat treatment, from 30 to 40 per cent. No. 7 bar was cut 12 inches in length before treatment; it is now 13 inches long and 1 1/4 inches cross-section. No. 8 is a steel bar cut 12 inches in length, and it has contracted one-eighth inch under the same treatment as bar No. 7. No. 9 is a section of bar before treatment. No. 10 is a section of the same bar after expansion by the treatment. No. 11 shows a piston of small pump after having been increased forty-five-one-thousandths inch in diameter on polished end before being reground to size. Figs. 2 and 3 show cast-iron gratings before and after exposure to heat.

The Self-Closing Drawer. The newest feature of the filing cabinet system is a self-closing drawer. The card index and filing systems are now so general that no office, no matter how insignificant, is found without it in some shape. Indeed, in some establishments the walls are to

be seen lined completely with the sets of drawers and cabinets in which correspondence is put away for future reference. In the hands of careless employes, who may leave drawers and lockers open or partially so, even for a short time, the room presents a decidedly disorderly appearance. So to overcome this the self-closing drawer has been designed. This automatic movement on the part of the drawer is accomplished by constructing the drawer on a pair of inclined runways with an arrangement of flanges, so that as the drawer is left in an extended position its weight will gradually carry it down the incline and back to its place. It is impossible to leave the drawer standing open. A Home-Made Barometer. Take one-fourth ounce of pulverized camphor, 62 grains of pulverized nitrate of potassium, 31 grains nitrate of ammonia and dissolve in two ounces alcohol. Put the solution in a long, slender bottle, closed at the top with a piece of bladder containing a pinhole to admit air, says Metal Worker. When rain is coming the solid particles will tend gradually to mount, little crystals forming in the liquid, which otherwise remains clear; if high winds are approaching the liquid will become as if fermenting, while a film of solid particles forms on the surface; during fair weather the liquid remains clear and the solid particles will rest at the bottom. Ship Building in England. From the returns compiled by Lloyd's Register, it appears that, excluding warships, there were 319 vessels of 733,378 tons gross under construction in the United Kingdom at the close of September, 1908.

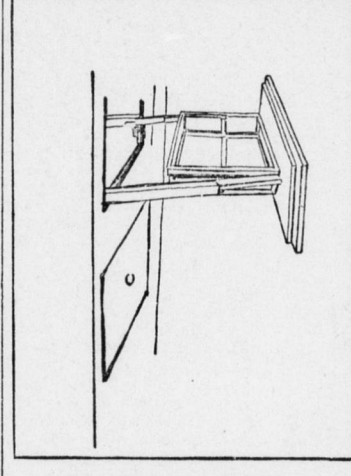
of this discovery were found . . . among which the following may be noted: "In the American Machinist of July 7, 1907, a maker of marine gas-engines describes how a cast-iron piston 3 3/4 inches in diameter and 4 1/2 inches long which had become worn by friction until it was too small for further use was caused to 'grow' to its original size in one treatment and that he had been able to restore it promptly into daily use, whereas formerly a new piston would have been required, causing considerable delay and expense."

MAXIM NOISELESS RIFLE. What a Test of the New Gun Demonstrated.

A test, made at the Springfield armory, of the noiseless rifle invented by Hudson Maxim, is described in Machinery. Says this paper: "The test demonstrated that the report of a service army rifle was so reduced by the device as to be inaudible at a distance of 150 feet from the person firing. The invention is of a nature similar to the muffler of a gas engine. Its essential parts are a valve that closes the bore of the gun immediately after the projectile has passed the valve. This closure of the valve prevents the sudden expansion of the gases, the gases being emitted slowly. The result is that the characteristic report of a rifle is reduced three-fourths in loudness, it being judged by the officials who were present that the efficiency of the apparatus was about seventy-four per cent. In the report of the test it is stated that upon firing, the report was like the snapping of one's fingers accompanied by a slight hissing as the gases escaped. The sound of the hammer striking the firing-pin was much sharper than the report of the piece. The invention appears to be entirely practicable and it is thought that it will work a revolution in warfare. The firing line of an army equipped with noiseless and smokeless rifles will be very hard to locate, as there will be neither noise nor smoke to guide the observer as to the position of the enemy. A dangerous feature of the new weapon is that it lends itself admirably to the cowardly assassin. With a noiseless gun it will be possible to shoot down a man in the street without alarming the police. On the other hand, as a game gun the new rifle will be highly prized, it being possible with it to shoot an animal without scaring the remainder of the herd; but even that has its drawback, as it will tend to make the business of pot-hunting successful."

SELF-CLOSING DRAWER. An Excellent Feature of the Newest Filing Cabinet.

The newest feature of the filing cabinet system is a self-closing drawer. The card index and filing systems are now so general that no office, no matter how insignificant, is found without it in some shape. Indeed, in some establishments the walls are to



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