

OUR SERIAL

THE LOVES of the LADY ARABELLA

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL

(Copyright, 1906, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

At 14 years of age Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw's nephew, Richard Glyn, fell deeply in love at first sight with Lady Arabella Stormont, who spurned his attentions. The lady, an orphan, was given a berth as midshipman on the Ajax by his uncle, Giles Vernon, nephew of Sir Thomas Vernon, became the boy's pal. They attended a theater where Hawkshaw's nephew saw Lady Arabella. Vernon met Philip Overton, next in line for Sir Thomas Vernon's estate. They started a duel which was interrupted. Vernon, Overton and Hawkshaw's nephew found themselves attracted by pretty Lady Arabella. The Ajax in battle defeated French warships in the Mediterranean. Richard Glyn got £2,000 prize money. He was called home by Lady Hawkshaw as he was about to "blow in" his earnings with Vernon. At a Hawkshaw party Glyn discovered that Lady Arabella was a poor but persistent gambler. He talked much with her cousin Daphne. Lady Arabella again showed love for gaming. Later she held Glyn and Overton prisoners, thus delaying the duel. In the Overton-Vernon duel, neither was hurt. Lady Arabella humiliated Richard by her pranks. Richard and Giles shipped on a frigate. Giles was captured by the French. Sir Peter arranged for his exchange. Daphne showed a liking for Glyn, who was then 21 years of age. Giles was released. Giles and Richard planned elopements. Sir Peter objected to the plan to wed Daphne. By clever ruses Giles and Richard eloped with Lady Arabella and Daphne, respectively. The latter pair were married. Daphne was pleased; Arabella raved in anger. When the party returned, Arabella asked Sir Peter to aid in prosecuting Giles in court on the charge of committing a capital crime.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

As soon as Giles was lodged in jail, Sir Peter and Lady Hawkshaw, Daphne and I went immediately to see him. We drove in state, in a coach and four, with outriders, Sir Peter in his uniform, with his sword, and I also in uniform; for our object was to testify publicly our regard for Giles and detestation of the prosecution for his life which was on foot.

We reached the great gloomy building, and the turnkey immediately showed us to Giles' room. It was one of the best rooms in the place, and would have been comfortable enough had it not been in a prison.

He was delighted to see us, kissed Lady Hawkshaw's hand, and gave Daphne a hearty smack on the cheek. He looked well, and I expected to find him hopeful; but he seemed to regard his fate as fixed, although it in no wise disturbed his cheerfulness. Sir Peter at once told him that everything possible should be done for his defense, and that eminent counsel were then on their way from London for him; and he and Lady Hawkshaw would bear all the costs of the trial.

"And we," cried Daphne, "claim the right to help; and when you are acquitted, you will find all your debts paid and need not trouble yourself where the money comes from."

Tears sprang to Giles' eyes at all, and he looked gratefully upon us all.

"Dear friends," he said, "I thank you; but I shall not be acquitted. Sir Thomas Vernon and Lady Arabella Stormont thirst for my blood, and by my own folly I have put the noose around my neck. But I say to you from the bottom of my heart that I rather would die upon the gibbet than be married to Lady Arabella. God was good to me in giving her to me as my enemy instead of my wife."

There was something in this; for what man could think, without shuddering, of taking Arabella Stormont to wife?

I saw that Giles had completely recovered from his madness. He blamed no one, frankly acknowledging his own folly, and bore himself as became an officer and a gentleman.

Sir Peter would by no means admit there was the smallest chance of an adverse verdict; but although I could not bring myself to believe that the extreme penalty of the law would be carried out, yet I thought it very likely that the case was too plain for Giles to escape conviction. The conduct of Daphne and Lady Hawkshaw to him was such that I came out of the jail with a deeper reverence, a higher esteem for women than I had known before, although I had always believed them to be God's angels on earth (with a few exceptions). So gentle and caressing was Daphne, so boldly and determinedly friendly was Lady Hawkshaw, that it did one's heart good. Daphne announced her intention of going to see Sir Thomas Vernon and pleading with him, while Lady Hawkshaw threatened to give him her opinion of him publicly, which was, indeed, a dreadful threat.

The trial came off at the February assizes, and on the night before was the great assize ball. The word was passed around that all of Giles Vernon's friends were to attend this ball, by way of showing our confidence—alas!—in his acquittal. Therefore, on that night, we—that is, the Hawkshaws, Daphne and I—were to go to the ball in all the state we could muster.

We had taken lodgings at York for the trial.

The evening of the ball found the streets crowded as I had never seen them before. The great case, which would be reached within a day or two, brought crowds to attend the assizes, many persons coming even from London. These were chiefly gentlemen of the nobility and gentry who were friends of Giles Vernon's, for never man had so many friends.

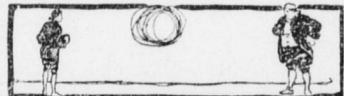
It was a cold, bright February night; and the street in front of the assize hall where the ball was held was packed with chariots, chaises, and people on foot, flaring torches and bawling footmen, as if it were a London rout. As our carriage passed the entrance, the way was blocked by the judges' chariots, from which they descended in state. Our coachman, whipping up to get the next place in line, locked wheels with the coach of Sir Thomas Vernon. He sat back, his face visible by the lamps in the courtyard, and as unconcerned as if the case which had brought us all to York was one of his servants beating the watch, instead of the trial of his relative and heir on a capital charge.

The crowd showed its disapproval of Sir Thomas by hurling abusive epithets at him, which only caused him to smile. But he had another enemy to encounter, which was Lady Hawkshaw, and in full sight and hearing of the judges, as they stepped with stately tread up the stairs, occurred a battle a mort between her and Sir Thomas Vernon, to the intense enjoyment of the crowd, which was uproariously on Lady Hawkshaw's side. Neither Sir Peter nor I took any part in the fray, seeing Lady Hawkshaw had the best of it from the start, and that, woman against man, the populace were heartily with her.

It began by Lady Hawkshaw's putting her head out of the coach and saying at the top of her voice—and what a voice!—"Good evening, Sir Thomas. We are called here upon a sad occasion, but I hope that English justice will prevail to save the life of that gallant young man, your heir, Giles Vernon."

To which Sir Thomas, with a wicked grin, replied:

"We may safely leave that to the jury and to their honors, the lords



"Good Evening, Sir Thomas."



justices, madam. But if a young villain steals an heiress against her will, he incurs the extreme penalty of the law."

"Yes," replied Lady Hawkshaw. "I dare say you think the law will deal by Giles Vernon as it did by poor Jack Bassett, whom you got transported for life for killing a hare which was already half dead; or as it served Tobias Clark, the blacksmith, whom you got hanged for stealing one of your sheep."

These things were true, and the crowd gave three loud groans for Sir Thomas Vernon. Before he could get his breath to reply, Lady Hawkshaw continued:

"No wonder you are afraid to sleep without candles burning in your room all night, Sir Thomas."

Sir Thomas ground his teeth, and called:

"Back your horses, coachman, and drive out."

But the crowd would by no means permit it, holding on to the wheels, and shouts resounded of: "Good for your ladyship! Hawkshaw forever!"

Sir Peter lay back laughing, while Daphne, by way of encouraging the people, clapped her hands and kissed Lady Hawkshaw on the cheek.

"And let me tell you, Sir Thomas," continued that excellent and indomitable woman, "that because no woman could ever be induced to elope with you, there is no reason why runaway marriages should not be the happiest in the world. I defied my family and as good as ran away with Sir Peter Hawkshaw, and he was as poor as Giles Vernon; but, like him, he was a true and gallant gentleman, and God bless the day I married him!"

At this there was tremendous cheering for Sir Peter, and he took off his hat and bowed, kissing Lady Hawkshaw's hand.

Sir Thomas responded by calling out angrily:

"May I ask your ladyship if Sir Peter was a free agent in the affair of your marriage? For I believe he is not generally held accountable for his actions since that day."

Sir Peter's eyes flashed at that, but Lady Hawkshaw cried back:

"Right you are, Sir Thomas, for have him I would, and if he had not agreed to marry me I should have died of disappointment. Nor has he been a free agent since that day—not for one moment free from my love, my admiration, and my solicitude. I knew you well, Sir Thomas, 40 years ago

(this was a cruel thrust, for Sir Thomas was notoriously touchy about his age) and I would no more have run away with you than I would this night—and God knows no woman in all the three kingdoms would go with you now!"

The delight of the crowd was extraordinary. I believe they would have mobbed Sir Thomas, except that they felt that Lady Hawkshaw could inflict the more exquisite misery on him. The judges, still going up the steps slowly, probably heard every word of this controversy. The crowd then parted, and taking Sir Thomas' horses by the bits, forced them to give place to Lady Hawkshaw's coach, and she descended amid the loudest cheers of the populace.

Within the splendid ballroom Lady Hawkshaw's triumph was even more marked. Numbers of great people flocked around her; many of them had been witnesses of her battle royal with Sir Thomas, and the story had quickly spread to the rest. Lady Hawkshaw, in spite of her oddities, had always maintained the respect of all who knew her, and never saw I a woman who bore, under all circumstances, more unmistakably the air of a great lady; whether quabbling with Sir Peter, laying down the law to the world at large, or speaking bad French, she was invariably the woman of quality.

The scene of the ball was so gorgeous that even my sad heart took note of it. The hall was ablaze with wax lights, and a huge band of musicians brayed and trumpeted. The lords justices, the lords lieutenants of the three Ridings, and many other persons were in full court costumes, and the ladies' trains of brocade and velvet were a sight to see. And I may be pardoned for saying that Mistress Richard Glyn was by no means the least handsome of the women present.

By Lady Hawkshaw's command we were all to look cheerful, and when I saw the outpouring of popular approval upon us as Giles Vernon's next friends, my heart grew less heavy.

Lady Hawkshaw seated herself in a large chair at the end of the hall, where she held a kind of court. She wore a gown of some sort of crimson stuff, with a great tail to it, and on her head was a turban with a bird of paradise in it, and on top of that her huge diamond tiara. Everybody flocked to pay her court, and the lord lieutenant of the East Riding asked the honor of her hand to open the ball. She promptly agreed, with the added remark that she had not danced for 30 years. Sir Peter attempted to interpose.

"You can not do it, my lady," he said. "You will trip up and break your leg."

"Not unless you trip me up, Sir Peter," responded her ladyship, who was totally unable to keep up the turtle-dove style toward Sir Peter for any appreciable length of time. "My legs are as good as the lord lieutenant's, thank God! and I shall have pleasure in dancing with his lordship."

Obeying a look from her, Daphne accepted a partner, and I secured one in the lord mayor's daughter, Sir Thomas Vernon, who was then in the hall, had the ineffable impudence to wish to dance in the country dance with us, but he was met everywhere with cold looks and refusals. The ladies of the lords lieutenants were all engaged; so were their daughters. It was a picture to see him going along the line of ladies sitting against the wall, being repulsed by all, and his composure under these embarrassing circumstances was the most extraordinary thing I ever saw. He wore a smile upon his sickly, but handsome face all the time, and, at last, he found a partner in the person of a monstrous ugly woman, whose husband was in the hides and leather trade.

We took our places, Lady Hawkshaw and the lord lieutenant, a fine, handsome man, many years younger than she, at the head of the room. And then the musicians struck up, and Lady Hawkshaw began to dance.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOW THE PYRAMIDS WERE BUILT

Theory That Explains Expenditure of Time and Labor.

No one has been able to decide how the enormous stones in the pyramids were handled; for, even allowing for the vast army of men, some sort of mechanical contrivance must have been used.

One theory is that as each course of stone was laid a sand embankment was built around it with long, easy slopes so that the stones for the next course could be pushed on rollers and slid into place, without any actual lifting, and so on, the pyramid being in fact buried as fast as it was built, until the top was reached, when the stupendous job of removing the sand embankment was commenced.

This might account for the vast army of laborers used; for instance, it is said that in building the great pyramid of Cheops 100,000 men were employed for 30 years, although the quarry from which the stone was obtained was nearly 3,000 feet from the pyramid.—Engineering Magazine.

Has Many Crowns.

The czar has as many crowns as a fashionable lady has hats. He is regarded by his people as a religious as well as a secular monarch, and therefore has crowns for every possible state occasion. The Russian imperial crown is modeled after a patriarchal miter. Five magnificent diamonds, resting on a huge glowing ruby, form the cross at the summit. Diamonds and pearls of utmost perfection render this crown unrivaled among all others, and there is one sapphire in it which is said to be the finest stone of its kind ever mined.

The KITCHEN CABINET

"SQUEAKING DOORS."



HEY say I'm rather delicate and puny-like and pale. I'm always rather poorly. My constitution's frail. But I have noticed all my life that folks with aches and twinges, Live ages! It's the squeaking door that hangs long on its hinges!

There was my Uncle Reuben; always seemed so strong and well. But people say he can't live long, since that pneumonia spell. And Cousin John—he's always bragged about that wife of his. So healthy—till she up and died with sudden rheumatism.

No, sir, of hale and hearty folks we can not be too sure. "The good die young," and nobody, by rights, can feel secure. Of folks that seem so gay and peart, we can't be certain, ever. But sickly ones, like squeaking doors, will creak and squeak forever.

The Banting System.

This scheme of diet was first popularized by William Banting of London, England, who addressed to the public a letter on Corpulence, in 1863. Banting suffered from surplus flesh so extreme as to force him to "go downstairs backward." He tried various medicines and forms of exercise without success, until finally advised to abstain from "bread, milk, butter, sugar and potatoes."

In lieu of these he adopted a diet of lean meat, fish, any vegetable (except potatoes), and a limit of one ounce of bread at a meal.

On this regimen Banting reduced his weight marvelously. He found sugar to be the most fattening—five ounces in one week adding one pound to his weight. "Milk, sugar, and butter are the human beans," he said, because he found them to have the same effect that a diet of beans have upon a horse, very fattening.

The characteristic of the Banting diet is the great predominance of proteids. Carbohydrates, of which sugar and potatoes are so largely composed, are strictly forbidden.

Every scheme of diet for the reduction of flesh includes advice against variety in food, as that tends to increase appetite.

BACK HOME.

AST summer I made up my mind, I'd take a holiday. And go back to the home I had. Not seen for many a day. But people said: "You're foolish, Jane. It's such a wild-goose chase. Your family and friends are dead—Why, you won't know the place!"

But all the same, I went, and my! I had a splendid time! I started when the bloom and blush of summer was in prime. 'Tis true, my girlhood friends were gone. But every stick and stone Was full of them—with memory. You know, we're not alone.

The children all were gone, but there The old brick school-house stood; The little bridge; the crooked path; "Forget them? Ah, who could! The trees, the everlasting hills, The brook, the sky for frame. All these were there, and to my eyes The old home was the same.

Appropriate Salads.

To serve after a fish course or heavy meats the salad should be a crisp vegetable, preferably cucumbers or tomatoes, with French dressing.

With game, serve chicory, watercress or any kind of lettuce.

With roasts, the best salad is of lettuce with apple or any light fruit. Garlic in potato salad is liked by epicures and a clove of garlic rubbed around the salad bowl is enough to give it flavor.

Heavy meat salads are sometimes served at dinner, but they do not interfere with the delicate salad which accompanies the meat or fish. They must, however, be served first; no salad after the meat.

Bridget's Beatitudes.

Blessed are the pantry shelves which are painted white and then finished with a thin coat of white enamel. They are easily kept clean, and dirt cannot hide from sight.

Blessed is the kerosene for the removal of tar from the hands or china.

Blessed is the pan of water placed in the oven with the potatoes to hasten their baking.

Blessed is the little boiling water added to the omelet while it is cooking to prevent its getting tough.

Blessed is the white of egg applied to the inside of jelly molds or glasses. The jelly will then turn out easily.

"Empyreuma."

This is the word with which cooks denominate the slight burnt taste of meat, fish or any animal dish. It is not always unpleasant, and, indeed, in some places on the continent of Europe, it is thought to add an attraction.

To Wash Lettuce.

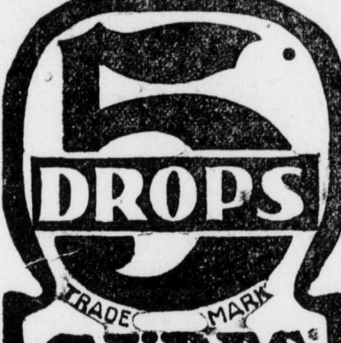
Add salt to the water; it helps to loosen the dirt, sand and the tiny bugs harbored by the leaves.

Scum on Jelly.

This should all be removed before pouring into glasses, jars, etc. Otherwise, air is allowed to enter as the scum evaporates.

Olivia Carter & Son

The Place to Buy Cheap — AT — J. F. PARSONS'



DROPS CURES RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO, SCIATICA NEURALGIA and KIDNEY TROUBLE

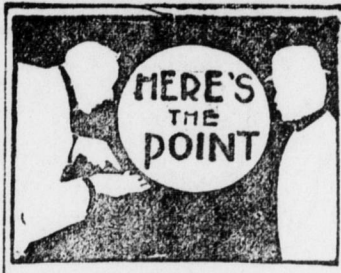
"DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brewton, Ga., writes: "I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from 'DROPS.' I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "DROPS," and test it yourself. "DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit." It is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients. Large Size Bottle, "DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists. SWANSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY, Dept. 80, 100 Lake Street, Chicago.



If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted—where they know what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

MAKE YOUR APPEAL

to the public through the columns of this paper. With every issue it carries its message into the homes and lives of the people. Your competitor has his store news in this issue. Why don't you have yours? Don't blame the people for flocking to his store. They know what he has.

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. Its every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S HEADQUARTERS FOR FRESH BREAD, PIES, FANCY CAKES, ICE CREAM, BUTTER, CONFECTIONERY

Popular Bakery.

Daily Delivery. All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Enlarging Your Business

If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to year you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

JOB PRINTING We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.