SERIAL STORY

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 Belmont, who spurned his attentions. The lad, 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.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

And that night I made a strange and terrible discovery. Lady Arabella was a gamester of the most desperate character, in ready money, as far as her allowance as a minor permitted, and in promises to pay, when she came into her fortune, as far as such promises would be accepted. But they were not much favored by the gentlemen and ladies who played with her, for the chances of her marrying before her majority were so great, that her I. O. U.'s were not considered of much value, and found few takers, even when accompanied by Lady Arabella's most brilliant smiles, for your true gamester is impervious to smiles or frowns insensible to beauty—in short, all his faculties are concentrated on the odd trick.

A great mob of fine people came and there was a supper, and many wax lights, and all the accessories of a fashionable rout. I wandered about, knowing no one, but observant of all. I noticed that a very clever device was hit upon by Lady Arabella and others who like high play, which Lady Hawkshaw disliked very much. The stakes were nominally very small, but in reality they were very large, shillings actually signifying pounds. All of the people who practiced this were in one of the lower rooms, while Sir Peter, who was allowed to play six-penny whist, and those who in good faith observed Lady Hawkshaw's wishes, were in a room to themselves. I must not forget to mention, among the notable things at this rout, Lady Hawkshaw's turban. It was a construction of feathers, flowers, beads, and every other species of ornament, the whole capped with the celebrated tiara which had been bought from the Portuguese, and the diamond necklace beamed upon her black velvet bosom. Sir Peter seemed quite enchanted with her appearance, as she loomed a head taller than any woman in the rooms, and evidently considered her a combination of Venus and Minerva—not that the pair ceased squabbling on that account. I think they disagreed violently on every detail of the party, and Sir Peter was routed at every point.

Among those who did not play was Daphne, then quite as tall as I and well into her eighteenth year. I could not but acknowledge her to be a pretty slip of a girl, and we sat in a corner and I told her about our bloody doings on the Ajax, until she stopped her ears and begged me to desist. I regarded Daphne with condescension, then; but I perceived that she was sharp of wit and nimble of tongue, much more more so than her cousin, Lady Arabella.

After a while I left Daphne and went back to watch Lady Arabella. I soon saw that she was a very poor player, and lost continually; but that only whetted her appetite for the game. Presently a gentleman entered, and, walking about listlessly, although he seemed to be known to everybody present, approached me. It was Capt. Overton, as handsome, as distrait, as on the first and only time I had seen him.

Much to my surprise, he recognized me and came up and spoke to me, making me a very handsome compliment upon the performances of the Ajax.

"And is my cousin, Mr. Vernon, here to-night?" he asked, smiling.

I replied I supposed not; he had received no card when we had parted that morning, and I knew of none since.

"I shall be very glad to meet him," said Overton. "I think him a fine fellow, in spite of our disagreement. I see you are not playing."

"I have no taste for play, strange to say."

"Do not try to acquire it," he said; "it is wrong, you may depend upon it; but indulgence in it makes many believe it to be right. Every time you look at a sin, it gets better looking."

I was surprised to hear sin mentioned in the society of such elegant and well-bred sinners as I saw round me, who never alluded to it, except officially, as it were, on Sunday, when they all declared themselves miserable sinners—for that occasion only. Overton then sauntered over toward Lady Arabella, who seemed to recognize his approach by instinct. She turned to him, her cards in her hands, and flushed deeply; he gazed at her sternly as if in reproof, and, after a slight remark or two, moved off, to her evident chagrin.

Daphne being near me then, I said to her with a forced laugh:

"What is the meaning, I beg you to tell me, of the pantomime between Lady Arabella and Capt. Overton?"

Daphne hesitated, and then said:

"Capt. Overton was one of the gayest men about London until a year or two ago. Since then, it is said, he has turned Methody. It is believed he goes to Mr. Wesley's meetings, although he has never been actually caught there. He lives plainly, and, some say, he gives his means to the poor; he will not go to the races any more, nor play, and he does not like to see Arabella play."

"What has he to do with Arabella?"

"Nothing that I know of, except that she likes him. He does not like to see any one play now, although he gamed very high himself at one time."

I had seen no particular marks of interest on Overton's part toward Lady Arabella; but, watching her, I saw, in a very little while, the deepest sort of interest on her part toward him. She even left the card-table for him, and kept fast hold of him. I recalled the way she had striven to attract his attention at the play that night, more than two years before, and my jealous soul was illuminated with the knowledge that she was infatuated with Overton—and I was right.

Some time afterward, whom should I see walking in but Giles Vernon! Lady Hawkshaw received him most graciously. I went up to him and asked: "How came you here?"

"Did you think, Dicky, that I meant to let you keep up a close blockade of the lovely Arabella? No, indeed. I got a card at seven o'clock this evening, by working all day for it, and I mean to reconnoiter the ground as well as you."

I thought when he saw Lady Arabella with Overton that even Giles Vernon's assurance would scarcely be equal to accosting her. He marched

I Could Not But Acknowledge Her to Be a Pretty Slip of a Girl.

himself up with all the coolness in the world, claiming kinship boldly with Overton, who couldn't for lear smiling, and immediately began to try for favor in Arabella's eyes.

But here I saw what I never did before or since with Giles Vernon—a woman who was utterly indifferent to him, and actually seemed to dislike him. She scarcely noticed him at first, and, when he would not be rebuffed, was so saucy to him that I wondered he stood for it for a minute. But stand it he did, with the evident determination to conquer her indifference or dislike, whichever it might be.

Overton seized the excuse of Giles' approach to escape, and left the house, which did not cause Lady Arabella to like Giles any better. She returned to the card-table, Giles with her, and, by the exercise of the most exquisite ingenuity, he managed to lose some money to her, which somewhat restored her good humor.

At last the rout was over, and soon after midnight all had gone. I was shown to a bedroom, with only a partition wall between me and Sir Peter and Lady Hawkshaw; so I had the benefit of the nightly lecture Lady Hawkshaw gave Sir Peter, with the most unfailing regularity. On this particular night, they came nearer agreeing than usual, both of them discussing anxiously Lady Arabella's marked fondness for play. And Lady Hawkshaw told of a late escapade of Lady Arabella's in which a certain ace of clubs was played by her; the said ace of clubs being fashioned out of black court-plaster and white cardboard. When detected, Lady Arabella professed to think the whole thing a joke, but as her adversary at the time was a very old lady whose eyesight was notorious defective, it took all of Lady Arabella's wit and youth to carry it off successfully, which, however, she did. As for her trinkets, Lady Arabella was always buying them, and always taking a distaste to them, so she alleged, and Lady Hawkshaw suspected they took the place of shillings at the card-table. Sir Peter groaned at this and remarked that the earl, her father, was the worst gamester he knew, except her grandfather. I do not remember any more. I tried to avoid hearing what they were saying, but every word was distinctly audible to me, until, at this point, I fell asleep and dreamed that Lady Hawkshaw was appointed to command the Ajax and I was to report on board next day.

CHAPTER V.

I spent several weeks in Sir Peter's house and strange weeks they were in many respects. I never had the least complaint to make of the kindness of Sir Peter or Lady Hawkshaw, except that Lady Hawkshaw insisted on investing my money, all except tenpounds she gave me, charging me to be careful with it; but Sir Peter secretly lent me a considerable sum, to be repaid at my majority.

Sir Peter was actively at war with all the women-folk in the household, from his lady down, except little Daphne. He assumed to conduct everything in a large town house in Berkeley Square exactly as if he were on the Ajax, 74. He desired to have the lazy London servants called promptly at two bells, five o'clock in the morning, and to put them to holystoning, squilgeeing, and swabbing off the decks, as he called it. Of course the servants rebelled, and Sir Peter denounced them as mutineers, and would have dearly liked to put them all in double irons. He divided the scullions and chambermaids into watches, and when they laughed in his face, threatened them with the articles of war. He wished everything in the house stowed away in the last compass possible, and when Lady Hawkshaw had her routs, Sir Peter, watch in hand, superintended the removal of the furniture from the reception rooms, which he called clearing for action, and discharged any servant who was not smart at his duty. He had a room which he called his study, fitted up with all the odds and ends he had collected during 40 years in the navy, and here he held what might be called drum-head court-martials, and disrated the domestic staff, fined them, swore at them, and bitterly regretted that the land law did not admit of any proper discipline whatever.

It may be imagined what a scene of discord this created, although Sir Peter was of so kind and generous a nature that the servants took more from him than from most masters and, indeed, rather diverted themselves with his fines and punishments and, when dismissed, declined to leave his service, much to his wrath and chagrin. The acme was reached when he attempted to put the cook in the brig, as he called a dank cellar which he determined to utilize for mutineers as on board ship. The cook, a huge creature three times as big as Sir Peter, boarded him in his own particular den, and, brandishing a rolling-pin that was quite as dangerous as a cutlass, announced that she would no longer submit to be governed by the articles of war, as administered by Sir Peter. She was sustained by a vociferous chorus of housemaids and kitchen girls who flocked behind her, the men rather choosing to remain in the background and grinning. Sad to say, Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw, C. B., was conquered by the virago with the rolling-pin, and was forced to surrender to the mutineers, which he did with a very bad grace. At that juncture Lady Hawkshaw, who came in sight, and, bearing down upon the company from below stairs, dispersed them all with one wave of her hand. Sir Peter complained bitterly, and Lady Hawkshaw promised to bring them to summary punishment. But she warned Sir Peter that his methods were becoming as intolerable to her as to the rest of the family, and Sir Peter, after a round or two for the honor of his flag, hauled down his colors. This became especially necessary, as his retirement was at hand, in consequence more upon an obstinate rheumatism that fixed itself upon him than his age. There was doubt whether he would get the K. C. B., which he certainly well deserved, on his retirement; there was some sort of hitch about it, although, after the capture of the two French ships, he had been promoted to the office of admiral. Lady Hawkshaw, however, went down to the admiralty in a coach with six horses and three footmen and four outriders, and, marching in upon the first lord, opened fire on him, with the result that Sir Peter was gazetted K. C. B. the very next week.

Little Daphne, who had always submitted to Sir Peter's whims, did so more than ever after he had been vanquished by the cook; and Sir Peter swore, twenty times a week, that Daphne had the stuff in her to make a sea officer of the first order.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHREWD SCHEME OF MOTHER.

No Roseate Postcard Without Its Thorn of Suggestion.

Harold's mother—we'll call him Harold—went abroad a month ago, leaving Harold under the somewhat unsubstantial control of his elder sisters.

In spite of the itemized directions with which even unto the moment of final leavetaking she had not ceased to bombard him, Harold's mother was far from sure that her efforts would have any lasting effect.

Her voyage was more or less disturbed by these doubts, but before she landed on the other side she had determined on a course of action. Like all small boys, Harold is most covetous of picture postcards and had looked forward to a harvest from his mother's trip.

He got it.

Every day she sent at least one card. And, whatever else it bore in the way of inscription, there was not one which failed of this introduction:

"Just as soon as you get this go and brush your teeth."

SCHOOLS ARE AIDING IN PROTECTING GAME

Children Are Taught That Birds Are Useful as Insect Destroyers and Are Encouraged to Build Homes for Them— By George A. Raeth.

While some fathers in Milwaukee are being upbraided for their desire to shoot ducks in spring when propagating, their sons and daughters are receiving instructions apropos birds, their life, breeding, food, and enemies in the public schools and at the public museum. Their children are taught to realize and understand that the birds are the property of the state and need protection from moral and human standpoints; taught that birds are useful to man as destroyers of injurious insects, noxious mammals and worthless weeds; taught that our feathered friends are useful to agriculture and forestry, that they need better protection and should be encouraged about our homes by building birdhouses, planting shrubs and trees that furnish food and protection.

Practical Designs for Bird Houses.

Besides the youngsters are taught how unwise is the idea of shooting wild fowl when breeding in spring and shown the wrong done by gunners, toward extermination and extirpation. Furthermore it is depicted to the children how man or the "man behind the gun" is chiefly responsible for the diminution of bird life and the most destructive to birds. A

Other chief causes that tend toward bird diminution are the so-called sportsmen," Italians and other foreigners, cutting of timber and shrubbery, market hunters, bird shooters and trappers, egg collectors, boys with guns and others, milliners' hunters, draining marshes and meadows, gun clubs and hunting contests.

Appropriate stereopticon views are given in connection with every lecture to the children at the public museum, and nature study has grown in popularity in every part of the city. Thus it is by interesting children in the lives of birds, their usefulness, food, shelter and protection, that an all pervading public sentiment will arise in favor of bird protection.

The work of the following has influenced the above extensively: The Audubon society, Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, natural history societies, American Ornithologists' union, agriculture department at Washington, League of American Sportsmen, United States Biological survey, Wisconsin Game Protective association, and the Northwestern Game Protective association.

Endeavors are now made to interest our boys in birdhouse building, and to correlate bird study with the manual training work in the public schools.

The writer, Mr. Burrill and Mr. Katze-Miller of the museum delight in giving any information the boys desire in regard to the protection of birds and birdhouse building.

The birdhouse suggestions, as shown on this page, are simple in construction, and can be made by any youth.

Fig. 4 shows how an empty tin can can readily be made to serve the purpose.

Fig. 5 shows a tin hood fastened about a post or tree to guard against all enemies who would molest and destroy the nests and birds, such as cats.

Figs. 6 and 7 are parts of a cedar post and striking examples of birdhouses in which any bird would want to make his home.

SCOURS IN CALVES OR CALF CHOLERA

Differs from Similar Disease in Grown Animals.

Scours in calves or calf cholera in many instances differ from diarrhoea in grown animals, and has special features of its own, taking the form of infectious intestinal catarrh which is far more serious than the diarrhoea of the full grown animal.

Sources in calves generally appear suddenly. A perfectly healthy calf may be seized all at once, apparently, without any change in food or care. The symptoms of this infantile diarrhoea usually appear during the first two or three weeks of life. In many cases scours appear with a few hours after the animal is born, and the calf may die within from 24 to 48 hours unless it receives prompt and proper treatment.

It is common for the calf to be afflicted with scours immediately at birth, even before it has had time to suck or take any nourishment whatever. The faeces or manure is very thin and watery. It has a sour, disagreeable odor and is usually light colored. The evacuations are frequent and expelled with force.

The first indication of scours is the soiled condition of the tail, loss of appetite, sunken eyes, sometimes the saliva flowing from the mouth, no attempt being made to swallow. They have a staring coat, grow thin, and lose strength rapidly. Death usually follows in from 12 to 24 hours unless prompt measures are taken to check the disease. If allowed to continue for any length of time the scouring will be accomplished by congestion and ulceration of the intestinal mucous membrane caused by the irritating secretions. As a result of this disease partial or double blindness is sometimes brought on.

To prevent scours in calves, proper care should be given to the mother while pregnant, that she may be able to give birth to a healthy calf. As scours is a germ disease, it is important that the calf be free from this disease when born. Cows affected with the disease of abortion convey this disease to their offspring. It is for this reason that calves so born die of scours before they have even taken nourishment. It is therefore very necessary that the cow be kept free from disease in order to obtain healthy calves.

Calves born afflicted with the germs of this disease in their system are in a position to spread the disease to other calves that they may come in contact with in the same herd, or if shipped to other herds. This is another proof of its infectious nature.

To prevent and overcome scours in calves they should be given medicines that prevent fermentation of food to allay irritation and congestion, soothe and heal inflamed mucous membrane, act as an antiseptic, as this is quite necessary when the disease is due to a germ.

The most important factor in the raising of cattle is their care while young. Do not think that you are doing the correct thing if you are only managing to keep the life in the calf until it is three months old, and then have it get fat on grass before the winter comes. If you do this you will be apt to have a lot of stunted calves with their digestive organs destroyed which will never make strong, healthy cattle, and will not be good for either dairy, beef or breeding purposes.

No Trouble with Alfalfa.—When trouble follows the feeding of alfalfa to horses it may be set down that the difficulty is with the feeding, not with the alfalfa. The change should be made gradually. The high protein of the alfalfa naturally acts as a stimulant to the horse, and this is noticeable in the increased demands upon the urinary and perspiratory glands, where disorders and complications are most likely to result. For colts or growing horses alfalfa hay or pasture is admirably adapted to produce strong, vigorous growth. One thing is important with the alfalfa fed horse—that it be given plenty of exercise; otherwise the animal is apt to become soft and easily sweated. Alfalfa is the best possible feed for mares with foals. Let them run to a stack of alfalfa hay, while carrying the unborn colts. Nothing else is so good for them. Alfalfa develops the colt, and the mother so fed has plenty of milk for its nourishment at this fast growing period.

Time for Making Box Stalls.—This is the season to make a box stall or two in some convenient part of the barn, if not already done, for convenience and safety when a young calf or colt arrives. Many losses have occurred that might have been averted with the outlay of a little work. There are but few barns or stables in which a box stall cannot be easily and cheaply constructed. We owe a duty to the animals in our charge to provide every comfort and convenience.

"WHAT COLORS SHALL I USE?"

This Question Is Important in Painting a House or Other Building.

A proper color scheme is extremely important in painting a house. It makes all the difference between a really attractive home and one at which you wouldn't take a second glance. And it makes a big difference in the price the property will bring on the market.

As to the exterior, a good deal depends upon the size and architecture of the house, and upon its surroundings. For a good interior effect you must consider the size of the rooms, the light, etc.

You can avoid disappointment by studying the books of color schemes for both exterior and interior painting, which can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1992 Trinity Building, New York, and asking for Housewener's Painting Outfit No. 49. The outfit also includes specifications, and a simple instrument for testing the purity of paint materials. Pure White Lead which will stand the test in this outfit will stand the weather test. National Lead Company's famous Dutch Boy Painter trademark on the keg is a guarantee of that kind of white lead.

COUNTRY IN MOVEMENT.

Meeting of National Association for Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis Will Be Largely Attended.

The fifth annual meeting of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis will be held in Washington, D. C., at the New Willard hotel, on May 13, 14 and 15. Owing to the present interest in the campaign against tuberculosis, the meeting will be of unusual interest and importance. The membership of the national association now numbers nearly 2,000, and is distributed in almost every state in the United States. The national association has also a considerable membership in Canada, Cuba, Porto Rico, Philippine islands, and in several of the European countries. Ex-President Roosevelt and Dr. William Osler are honorary vice-presidents of the national association. Dr. Vincent Y. Bowditch of Boston is the president; Mr. Homer Folks of New York city, and Dr. Charles L. Minor of Asheville, N. C., are the vice-presidents; Gen. George M. Sternberg of Washington, D. C., is treasurer; Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs of Baltimore, is secretary, and Dr. Livingston Farrand of New York is the executive secretary of the association.

His Conscience.

"Will you have a cocktail, Mr. Snidgerly?"

"No, my wife does not permit me to drink intoxicants of any kind."

"Let me buy you a cigar."

"My wife has made me promise that I will never smoke any more."

"Well, well, I wish there was something I could do to make it pleasant for you."

"Is there a naughty show of any kind in town? If so, take me to it. My wife will not be able to smell it on my breath."

A DOUBLE EVENT.

Mrs. Highfly—And has she really got two servants?

Mrs. Flutter—Yes—one coming and one going.

Practical Gain.

Teacher—Lennie, if you were to take your father's razor and leave the steel blade open out in the grass overnight, what would happen?

Learned Lennie—It would get as result oxidation of the steel or what is commonly called rust.

Teacher—Quite right. Now, Willie, if you would put your mother's diamond ring in the fire, what result would you get?

Wise Willie—I'd get a lickin'.

FOOD FACTS

What an M. D. Learned.

A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public:

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful builder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients always gain just as I did in strength and weight very rapidly.

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact I was not quite as well as when I left home.

"My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public."

Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts, when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body, will work miracles.

"There's a Reason".

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.