

SERIAL STORY

THE LOVES of the LADY ARABELLA

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL

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SYNOPSIS.

Arabella, the only daughter of Sir Peter Vernon, a wealthy baronet, is betrothed to the young Lord Justice Fuller. Her betrothal is the result of a plot by her uncle, Sir Thomas Vernon, who is determined to see her married to a man of his own rank. Arabella is in love with a young man named Giles Veron, who is a commoner. She escapes from her betrothal and marries Giles. Sir Thomas Vernon is enraged and seeks revenge. He plots to ruin Giles and Arabella. He succeeds in driving Giles from the country and taking Arabella back to the manor. Giles is eventually rescued and the truth is revealed.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

The evidence being in, and the advocate made a recess was taken. We were not the only ones who paid our respects immediately to Giles Veron. Many persons were gathered about his hand, while I think Sir Thomas did not receive a cordial greeting from a single man or woman in the hall, although he was known to every one present.

We got a hurried dinner at the hall, and returned at once to the hall. It was about half-past four in the afternoon, and the day being dark and lowering, candles were required. The lord justice's instructions to the jury were not read until my heart sank as in a dreadful manner it expanded the law to them. Alas! As long as the statute against the abduction of an heiress remained, Giles Veron was guilty of a capital crime, and no one was returned by any of us who testified in his behalf did doubt but prove the more strongly that he had carried Lady Arabella off against her will.

The jury retired, and the day being fatiguing, the lords justices determined to wait in their retiring room for an hour, where they could be called, if the jury presented a verdict. This troubled me—his expectation of a quick decision.

The judges having retired and suspended the sitting of the court, we all went over and sat with Giles, who maintained perfectly his usual composure. He laughed with Sir Peter over some of the events of the fight between the Ajax and her two enemies, complimented Lady Hawshaw upon her triumph over the late lord justice, and related to evidence, and said many kind things to Daphne.

"Upon my knees to him. He shall—she shall pardon Giles!"

"We were all huddled together, then, in our parlour as the ladies just returned from the kitchen hall."

"Richard and I will go," said Sir Peter.

"And Daphne and I will stay and comfort Giles," said Lady Hawshaw.

A week to London, and a week to return, was easy traveling—but how long would it take us to reach the king? And what mistress would be in town? And what would be the earliest moment we could leave London? All these things were in our minds to torment us. Nevertheless, within half an hour we were on our way.

While we were demanding the best horses, and having them put to, an insolent groom came in the stable yard and asked for horses for Sir Thomas and Lady Arabella Stormont and Lady Hawshaw's company. Mrs. Whitall, and two servants, for London. The head hostler replied roughly that they had no time to attend him then, as they were starting Sir Peter Hawshaw and Mrs. Grey off for London. Our race into Scotland was nothing to it.

The roads were much cut up, and we were more than four days on the way. We reached London early in the day, and without stopping for food or to change our linen, we went to the admiralty. There we got the information that the first boat had left the country in Kent. Within the hour I was on my way to Kent. When I reached the place, the first boat had left, not more than two hours before.



My Senses Seemed Preternaturally Acute.

For London. I had passed him on the road, without knowing him. I returned to London. Sir Peter had seen several persons that he recognized meanwhile, and had been privately informed that the king was suffering mentally, and although hopes were entertained that the spell would pass, and that the king would be informed of the country or parliament, still, as to him was refused to all by his physicians, except the members of his family and immediate household, and they were charged not to mention his name to him: it would be impossible to approach him.

When Sir Peter told me this, I became so weak I was forced to sit down. After a few minutes of agony, a desperate resolve came to me—'I rose' and said: "I have a scheme—desperate, but not impossible. Go with me to the prince of Wales. He is at Carlton House, and he is very late in the evening of Wednesday. We had, luckily, brought our uniforms along, and dressing ourselves in them—Sir Peter, with all his orders sewn on his coat, rose called a hackney coach and drove to Carlton house.

When we got there it was about ten o'clock in the evening. The windows were brilliantly lighted up, and it was here seated in a splendid room. The prince of Wales was known to be in his bedroom—but the hour when he was expected to be disturbed.

ings of Flora. A gilt chandelier diffused light through the apartment, and at one side was a pair of large folding doors. After a long wait, a gentleman, Mr. Digby, appeared. He received us politely, but said it was impossible to dislodge the prince then as he was just sitting down. He then made my name known to Mr. Digby, that the life of a gallant officer and gentleman was in jeopardy, and that we begged to see his royal highness in the hope that the king might be approached.

"That, too, is impossible," coldly replied Mr. Digby. "The king is far from well."

Just then some one on the other side of the folding doors opened, and then the least bit of light, and then closed it—but not before we had seen streams of light pouring from it, a long table brilliant with plate and ornaments, and a company of about 20 gentlemen, in uniform it, and at one end sat a personage whom we at once recognized as the prince of Wales.

Without a word Sir Peter arose, and dashed toward the door, and he was an agile man—threw it open, and walked into the presence of his royal highness.

"Sir," said he, marching up to the prince, "I am Admiral Sir Peter Hawshaw, and I beg to say, sir, that I speak, sir, in order to save the life of one of the gallantest officers in the service of his majesty."

"I had always heard that his royal highness was a generous man, and I saw then such an exhibition of readiness and good taste as I never saw before, and never expect to see again. Every one at the table, except the prince, looked on with interest, and when the prince, after a short and active little man in an admiral's uniform. But the prince offered Sir Peter his hand in the coolest manner in the world, saying:

"I am happy to meet you, Sir Peter. I recollect well that you carried the indomitable by boarding very successfully. But how did you get past the watchdogs at the door, my dear sir?"

"By carrying salt hard, your royal highness, and I saw that I could not get past the dog without seeing this door open, faith, said I, to myself, having risked my skin these 40 years for the king and his success, sure I can risk it once more for the prince of Wales."

"I am, sir, sure to state my case. That bloody popajay, Digby (Digby was right behind him), wanted me to let you alone because you were about to tell me that the king was dying, and that he would sacrifice a man's life to a game of piquet."

"Certainly not, Sir Peter," answered his royal highness, rising, "and now I am an hour entirely at your service."

"Sir," said Sir Peter, "I ask the honor of shaking hands with you, not as a royal prince, but as an honest man and good fellow."

"I thank you, but was ever susceptible to honest praise, for he was no fool, and he was undoubtedly pleased when Sir Peter wrung his hand. He then led the way into another room."

The rest of the party behaved very civilly to me, and I accepted thankfully an invitation to have something to eat and drink. They were merciful to me, seeing my distress of mind, and did not plague me with questions, but resumed their conversation with us another.

The Deposed Shah.

Mohammed Ali, the deposed shah, who is now in the Russian summer legation, has declined to receive a deputation to form him his high position. Sipahdar and Sardars, the leaders in the nationalist movement, sent the following telegram to the British and Russian legations: "In accordance with the decision of the national council, which met today, at Bhatnagar, we will be necessary for a deputation from us to wait on his majesty, Mohammed Ali, to notify him of the change of sovereignty. As his majesty is the present ruler of the Russian legation, we request your excellencies to fix a time when his majesty may receive the deputation."

The shah replied through the legation, saying in his message: "His majesty states that having taken refuge in the Russian legation, he has, ipso facto, abdicated; therefore, he does not wish to receive a deputation which will be necessary for the purpose of informing him of the fact."

Mohammed Ali probably will depart shortly for Russia. It is believed that the Russian government will accept of a prince, who is the newly proclaimed shah.

French Like Gompers.

The speeches of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, delivered before the French labor organizations, are arousing intense interest in labor circles. The extreme Socialists bitterly condemn him as a reactionary and at his big salary, but the moderates have shown much sympathy in his denunciation of the French political role which the French government's Confederation of Labor is essaying in its revolutionary, socialistic and anti-patriotic campaigns.

The moderate expresses the hope that the French labor organizations will heed Mr. Gompers's words, abandon revolutionary agitation, and devote themselves like the English Confederation of Labor to the advancement of professional interests.

An Indian View.

Krishnavarma, the notorious editor of the Indian Sociologist, writes a long letter from Paris in defense of the murderer of the late William Willie. He denies any complicity in the assassination, but describes the assassin as a martyr in the cause of a free India, and says that his doctrine that political assassination is not murder, and avers that there are even in England some high minded thoughtful publicists who agree with him.

The significance of this letter lies in the prophecy at the end that "there will be long and bitter struggles in the tropics that will stagger humanity."

THE MARKETS.

London.—Wheat—Trade was active from start to finish at last week's prices, which were dull and low. The market was active and well supplied. The market was active and well supplied. The market was active and well supplied.

THE BATTLE WITH PRESIDENT TAFT

SOME REPORTED VIEWS FROM MICHIGAN ON THE TARIFF BILL.

BURROWS ON IRON-ORE

Mr. Dickman and Mr. Fordney are quoted showing that Taft is firm time when his majesty may receive the deputation.

The "standpatners" have an air of confidence and are getting more and more outspoken in their hostility to the tariff program of free iron material. Senator Burrows of Michigan reiterated his belief Tuesday that iron ore would not be found on the free list when the tariff was turned up and Speaker Cannon gave out a list of articles which is construed as meaning that he would not undertake to bring through the house an unpopular measure, such as the tariff bill is likely to be if the conferees blend the rate to the president.

The conferees he affirmed, would have to bear the entire responsibility. If iron ore is to be placed on the free list, as has been stated in some quarters, that would mean a hard fight for the retention of the 25 cents duty as fixed by the senate are aware of the fact, Senator Burrows and other members of the conference committee, who are standing firm in discussion of the proposition, list at the wind up as they are that they are living.

And the senate's confidence in Taft and his cabinet as a result of a visit to the White House, Senator Burrows took luncheon with President Taft and most of the time was spent in discussion of the proposition for placing iron on the free list.

"I am satisfied that there will be free riders of no tariff bill," said Congressman Dickman after calling on the president.

Taft means business. He has made up his mind, and will have his way. He is showing a sign of his character, which has not been called forth before in his administration, and he is showing a sign of his character, which has not been called forth before in his administration.

He has a tremendous task to accomplish, and he is doing it with-out flourish, but with persistence. He is conducting a strenuous campaign to get the reluctant iron ore and to keep on with the tariff until he has secured the iron ore and to keep on with the tariff until he has secured the iron ore.

Free Hides, Says Fordney.

Fordney for free hides is the remarkable announcement emanating from the Michigan congressman heretofore regarded as a high priest of protection in an instance where he declares himself unequivocally opposed to the beef trust, and says that he is forever an ally against any tariff protection that is similar for the purpose of creating and conserving a monopoly.

"I believe in protection to American industries," said the Saraguan man, "and I want that protection to be ample; but I am convinced that high tariff duties and articles of commerce on which there is a monopoly in America will result in ruin for many thousands of worthy people. Leather is one of them."

Wants Congress to Quit.

Bronzed and rugged after his month of outdoor life in Labrador, James J. Hill arrives in St. Paul over the Burlington route from Chicago. He will resume railroading at once.

"Do you think the Aldrich bill has important bearing on the prosperity of the country?" he was asked. "I'll tell you what would have been an important bearing on the prosperity of the country—all the members of congress went home right now and stayed home for three years."

"People are ranging on the tariff change as if the tariff and butter depended on it. The tariff is not the most important question today."

It is officially reported that 174 deaths from cholera occurred in China during the two weeks ending last Monday.

MARK TWAIN'S LITTLE JOKE.

Possibly Chief Justice Fuller Will Not Be Pleased at Sentiment Expressed in His Name.

Mark Twain was waiting for a street car in Boston, when a young girl approached him, smiling. "She was a lovely girl, fresh, blooming, ingenuous, bubbling with enthusiasm, and evidently on her way home from school."

"Pardon me," she said, "I know it's very unconventional, but I may never have another chance. Would you mind signing me your autograph?"

"I'll do it, my dear child," said Mr. Clemens, drawing out his fountain pen.

"Oh, it's so good of you," gorged the girl. "I know I've never seen you but once, Chief Justice Fuller, and that was at a distance; but I've seen your portrait so often that I recognized you the moment I saw you here."

"Um—um—um!" said Mr. Clemens, non-committally. Then he took from her eager hands her nice little autograph album, and wrote in little script the words:

It is delicious to be tall. But it is heavenly to be Fuller.

MELVILLE W. FULLER.

Mr. Clemens has not heard from Chief Justice Fuller yet—Harper's Weekly.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. F. W. Allen.

After Four Years of Misery Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was misery. I suffered from nervousness, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all some feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well. It began to get better when I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt that a new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Bond, 1838 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with indigestion, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

Pastine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

—NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH.

Pastine excels any dentifrice known, as it cleanses, whitens and removes tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH.

Pastine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing "bad breath," bad teeth, bad breath, gums, and such sicknesses.

THE EYES.

When inflamed, tired, sore and itchy, Pastine may be safely used as a gentle eye-wash. It is a sure remedy for all eye troubles.

CATARH.

Pastine will destroy the germs which cause catarrh, heal the inflamed membrane, and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for all eye troubles.

Pastine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. It is used in hospital dispensaries and in the body of sanitary closets.