to Deborah, she fled along the fold Fortunately the way was deserted door not often used that opened into They saw no one, and for a long time the hall from her bedroom. He did not pass any houses.

four o'clock. They had been gone two hours from the castle and a half hour from the carriage when the road swerved to the southward and led from the forest to a little fishing hamlet on the shore of Lyme bay. Nobedy was as day's labor.

Ellen was too desperately anxious anyone for a boat. She ran down to the little wharf jutting out into the small inclosed harbor and rapidly se lecting the best of the little vessels tied there, she hauled in the painter. drew it alongside the wharf, made Deborah get aboard, laid five guineas been secured, in the hope that the owner of the boat would receive the ence of a gentle breeze ran rapidly out of the harbor

As she cleared the headlands that marked the little haven, she found the wind fair for Portsmouth. She put where she would be. Her heart exhad shaken off Strathgate and she once loved him.' was at home upon the sea.

"Heart up, Debbie!" she cried. "If rid of these villainous men."

the male sex, and who, therefore, did | bewilderment. not share her detestation of it. "And what is he to thee, child?"

asked Ellen gleefully. in the library over the good book of

Master Baxter. nigh perfect."

pressed her lips.

"But what did he," asked Debbie,

"that you leave him thus?"

"I saw him in the arbor with his arms around Lady Cecily. She clung to his neck and he kissed her. I taxed him with it and he did not deny it. He hath mocked me and jeered at me and been ashamed of me would be happy at Carrington again, ever since his fine friends came to as they had been happy before. Carrington-and we were so happy-so

happy-before. Oh, Debbie, Debbie!" and fought like a man for her liberty bowed her head upon the Puriwoman. It was evidence of her quality, however, that during her weeping | tect her but his love. her hand did not leave the tiller and she still conned the little ship that bore Ellen and her fortunes.

Deborah consoled her as best she might, and in turn Ellen assured her that if Sir Charles really loved her he would follow her wherever she might go. Who shall say in that asself that if Bernard Carrington really far from Charles Seton on the chase and gagged." across the sea?

### CHAPTER VII.

My Lord Hears III Tidings. The morning sun was streaming brightly through the windows when gagged, too, in the coach house." Carrington glanced at his watch as he opened his eyes, and was startled to discover that it was already seven up early that day to prepare himself the better for that interview with his wife. Hastily arising, he stole soft- from the stable." ly to the door opening into her bouthat the door was locked. He listened, but could hear nothing. Imagining that she was still asleep, he summoned his valet, bathed and dressed himself with unusual care for the operations of the day, and then returned to the door of the boudoir. Again he some one on a horse and bring knocked, and more loudly. Receiving the lodgekeeper here, also. And, no answer, he fairly thundered upon it | stay-" he added as the butler turned with his feet, to be met with the away-"ask one of the women to sumsame silence as before.

own man once more and made my but hurry as if your life depended lady's maid be brought to him. In a few moments the startled woman presented herself before him.

less of a luxury. Whenever she could, sailor's suit which she had worn on Ellen attended to the details of her her cruises with him. A dark suspiown toilette herself, but sometimes cion had come to him. He tore open the complication of unusual apparel in- the door of the closet and tore from volved the necessity of assistance, and the hooks one after another the gorthen the maid was ready.

periously.

Suddenly he bethought him of th cursed himself for a fool for not hav-The dawn was gray in the east ing thought of it before. He ran Ellen judged it was about half after thither at once in spite of the fact that his conduct was attracting the attention of the servants passing to and fro about their various duties.

He tried the handle of the door, which was shut, and found it was unlocked. He threw it open. The bed yet stirring in the town, although had not been tenanted, yet Ellen had lights twinkled here and there in the certainly undressed, for the gown and windows, indicating that some of the other things she had worn the night fisherfolk were making ready for their before lay in a tumbled, confused heap on the floor just where she had kicked them off. Carrington stepped to get away to stop to bargain with curiously over them. He lifted one by one the familiar articles of apparel. He was in a state of complete bewilderment. Suddenly the thought occurred to him that she might have laid down on the sofa in her boudoir.

Still clutching the slipper she had worn, which was the last thing he had down on the wharf where the boat had touched, he threw open the door between the two rooms, only to discover that the boudoir itself was empty. money which was full value for the My lady's desk stood open before vessel, hoisted the sail, shoved away him. A piece of paper caught his from the wharf, and under the influ eye. He dropped the slipper, darted toward it, opened the paper, which was addressed to him, and read the following:

"The enclosed pays my last debt to Lord Carrington. When he reads this, I shall be on the way to my own land. the helm up, eased off the sheet, and With the money which he won, he can ran away dead before it for the place | buy himself Lady Cecily without the formality of a marriage ceremony and in her arms he can forget the woman he ulted. She had left Carrington, she shamed, whom he once loved and who

From the paper as he had torn it open, an inclosure had fallen. He this breeze holds, a day should fetch | stooped and picked it up. It was the us into Portsmouth and another morn. | cheque on Ellen's bankers for twenty ing will see us safely bound for Phila- odd thousand pounds. My lord's brain delphia in my own ship. We are well reeled as he stared from the cheque to the note. It was as if he had been struck some powerful blow over here!" cried poor Debbie, who had the heart and was for the moment not the advantage of Ellen's exten. paralyzed. He sank down in a chair sive and intimate acquaintance with and gazed stupidly about him in great

Ellen was gone, actually gone. How could she for a moment have believed that there was anything between him "He said he cared very much for and that painted old coquette, Cecily me," returned Deborah, "yesternight Carrington? How he loathed that woman! What had Ellen said; that one or the other of them must leave "'Tis a gallant gentleman, Debbie," the house? Why did she not wait returned Ellen. "But they are all until morning? Why had she not that before marriage. My lord of given him an opportunity to show Carrington I once thought was well- that, after all, it was she he loved, and none other? He had treated her Ellen stopped suddenly and com. abominably, his sweet, pure, lovely wife. What if she had lacked some of the petty accomplishments of her day? She was a woman nobly planned, and one of whom any man should have been proud beyond measure. He had been a fool. He would find her tell her the truth, bring her back and drive out the whole wretched crew. They

But it was no time for useless regrets now. The need for action was And this heroine who had schemed imperative. He started to his feet and ran toward the door that opened into his own room. He drew the bolts, tan's shoulder and wept like any other swearing that if he ever got his wife back she should need no bolt to pro-

> And then he heard his name called. "My lord, my lord!"

It was the aged butler coming up the stairs, white-faced and panting. "What is it, Jepson?" cried Carrington, confronting the man. "Speak

out. What has happened?" "One of the footmen, Thomas, my surance Ellen was not persuading her- lord, has just come in from the stables. He says that he found the three stable loved his own wife he would not be boys who were there last night bound

> "What!" cried Lord Carrington. "That's not all, sir," continued the faithful Jepson, "the coachman-"

"Has he gone?" queried the earl. "No, my lord. He was bound and

'Who did it?" "He says the earl of Strathgate."

"Good God!" cried Carrington, turno'clock. And he had meant to get ing pale. "The earl of Strathgate!" "Yes, my lord. And the bay team and light traveling carriage are gone

"Impossible!" protested Carrington, doir, tried the knob gently and found fighting against the awful suspicion that entered his heart. "It's quite true, my lord."

"Jepson," said Carrington, firmly, "send the coachman to me. Have one of the footmen ask Admiral Kephard to come to the library at once. Mount mon Mistress Slocum as well. Now, Pulling the bell, he summoned his say nothing about this to anyone else.

upon it.' Carrington dashed back madly into his wife's room. He had known that Now, my lady's maid was more or she had hanging in her closet the geous dresses which hung there. He "Your mistress," began my lord, im. | did not find what he sought. She had evidently worn it away. He

The coachman awaited

"Who was with Strathgate when he bound you last night?"

"A young man, I take it, my lud," answered the coachman. "The room Count on that without fail. What's was dark, with only the firelight, the trouble?" and I couldn't see very well. Lord Strathgate threatened me with a pistol, or I'd have made outcry and resistance. He kept me covered with waistcraft he note, added the cheque my head turned away. The young man | to it, and extended them to the adhanded him straps to lash me."

"You coward!" cried Carrington,



fiercely turning on the man. "I beg your pardon, your lordship. I'm afeard of no man who comes at me with his fists, but that pistol." "What did they do next?"

"I heard them go into the stable, and after that—Here's the stable boys, p'raps they can tell you about if, sir." He threw open the door and the three boys came in.

"Who was with Lord Strathgate last night?" questioned Carrington fiercely. The stable boys shuffled uneasily. Each looked furtively to the others,

and they made no answer. "By heaven!" cried Carrington in tones of thunder, "answer me or I'll have you flogged all over the place."

"'Twas a slight young man," said one of them, finally. "We didn't recognize who it was," he continued, boldly lying. "Lord Strathgate is a very imperious man and he covered us with his pistol and swore if we made a sound he'd blow our brains out, and the young man tied our hands and the two of 'em gagged us."

"Couldn't you see who the young man was?"

"No, my lud; not in the dark." "And you allowed Lord Strathgate and one young stripling to overcome

"We be mightily afeard of firearms, your lordship," answered another stable boy. "They looked awful big and monstrous in the night."

"Which team did they take?" said Carrington, cutting in. He knew all he had to know, and

he would waste no more time on these "The bays, my lud."

"The bays! The best team in the stable! and the traveling carriage?" "Your lordship, yes, sir," returned the coachman.

"That will do. Go you and saddle Sailor and the best rider among you boys saddle the best horse left in the stable and make ready to come with me. See that your pistols are in the holsters. Where is the lodgekeeper?"

"Here, sir," answered that individual, entering the library and making a scrape.

"What do you know about this af-

"What affair, my lud?" "The flight of the earl of Strath-

"He came to the lodge about two o'clock and said som'w'at about a wager with your lordship and bade me open the gate."

"And you opened it, you fool?" "Yes, my lud."

"Jepson," said Carrington to the butler, "tell Mr. Wilson, my steward, to discharge every man before me except the one who rides with me. They are either knaves or fools, and I want none of them about me. Which way did the carriage turn?" continued Carrington once more facing the lodge-

"If I'm no longer in your lordship's employ, I don't know as I can remember that," the man answered imperti-

"You villain!" cried the infuriated earl, making a dash at him, but the man did not wait. He stood not upon the order of his going, but fled at once with the others from the room. A moment later there was a timid knock on the door and at Carrington's bidding the woman who looked after Mistress Deborah entered.

"Your lordship, Mistress Slocum's room is empty." "Was her bed slept in last night?"

"Yes, my lud."

"And she is not there now?" "No, my lud."

"She did not summon you this morn-"No, my lud. But, then, she often

dresses herself, and there's nothing peculiar about that." "Have you looked for her else-

"No, my lud." 'Search the house for her at once, and tell her I want to see her."

'Yes, my lud." "Now, go!" cried Carrington. The maid disappeared, only to give place to Admiral Kephard.

"What's the trouble, my lad?" said

costume of the haste in which he had made his toflet.

"Admiral, you are the only friend I

have in Ged's world, I believe.' "Well, I am your friend, my lad.

"Lady Carrington has gone. She left me this."

He drew from the pocket of his miral.

The old man took them, read them slowly, folded them up and returned them to the injured husband.

"Carrington," he said, "you've been fool.

"I know it," returned the other. "The idea," said the admiral, "of your giving a look to that painted old coquette, when you had such a woman

as Lady Ellen for your wife." "You can't say anything too harsh for me, admiral.'

"I'm glad you are awake to the situation. Now the thing to do is to clap on sail in chase, overhaul her, bring her to, make your apologies handsomely and fetch her back to anchorage under convoy. Then we'll clear out this crew."

"It's too late!" cried Carrington. hoarsely. "Too late for that!"

"What do you mean?" "She's gone." "Yes," said the admiral, "the letter

tells that But not alone," groaned the young man.

With whom, then?" 'With Strathgate. Damn him!' cried Carrington, gritting his teeth. "Good Lord!" gasped the admiral, sinking down in a chair and passing his hand across his forehead. "It

"It's true." "If you please, my lud," interrupted the maid, coming in unannounced

in her excitement. "What do you mean," cried Carrington, "by interrupting me in this way?" "Please, my lud," curtsled the maid. terrified but standing her ground, "Mistress Slocum's hat and cloak are

gone, too.' "What?" roared Carrington.

isn't possible."

"It's better than we thought, Bernard," said the admiral, rising and slapping him on the shoulder. "Heart up, my lad. It can't be so bad if she's taken the little American with her. That girl's as pure as the driven snow.

"And do you mean," said Carrington, turning flercely upon the admiral, "to imply that Lady Ellen is not in the same class?

"Tut! tut!" said the old man. "By no means. I only meant to do an any If Lady Ellen had intended to construction the world would put upon happy. her action. We must find them, lad. We must find them at once.'

"There's Seton!" ejaculated Carrington, peering through the window. "Charlie!" he called. Seton turned. "Come here quickly, bear a hand."

There was that in Carrington's voice which indicated some grave emergency. Seton ran across the lawn and vaulted right through the window. "Lady Carrington's gone," said Carrington, bluntly. "Did you know any-

thing about it?" thing about it?"

"You've been hanging around her ever since you came here. I've caught you a dozen times alone together." "Lord Carrington," cried Seton, "I'll

not be catechized and insulted this way another moment." "It was you or Strathgate," continued Carrington, hotly, "one or the

other of you, but Strathgate's got ahead of you. He's gone and Lady Ellen with him." "Great heavens! You can't mean it!"

"It's true," said the admiral, stepping between the two angry men, "but they have Mistress Deborah with them." "The dog!" cried Seton, "not satis-

fied with one, he must take two." "Are you interested in the Puritan

as well as in my wife?" cried Car-"I'll answer that question, Carring-

them to the end of the world, and when I eventually overhaul them, I'll settle with Strathgate. Then, if there's anything left of me, I'll settle

with you." "At your service," said Seton. "I presume that you start at once?" "I do. Immediately."

"I shall do the same thing," said Sir Charles. "If I come across them first, I shall send word to you, and I trust that you'll do the same by me." the room.

"You'll find me at Portsmouth, Carrington," said the old admiral. "I'll be glad to render you any assistance in my power. You won't fail to call upon me, will you?"

"I will not. Will you tell the duke and duchess and the others that they may take their own time in departing. but that they better be out of the house before I get back." "Assuredly."

"Now, you will excuse me, I know," said Carrington, rising. "God help and God bless you!" said the admiral as Carrington ran out of

A few moments later, booted,

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

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#### Five Reasons.

Here are five good reasons why you should celebrate in Plattsmouth:

First-Yon will see something you have never seen before.

parade ever shown. o gambling will be allowed in the city.

19th day of December, 1908, at ten o'clock, a. m., of each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and no gambling will be allowed in the city.

are going to help you have it. Fifth-There will be republicans, run away with Strathgate she would democrats, socialists, populists and Court at Plattsmonth, Nebraska, this 20th of May, 1908. never have taken her friend along. prohibitionists and you will not be of May, 1908. She's used the man ignorant of the lonesome. Take your choice and be Ramsey & Ramsey, Attorney for Estate.

#### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense By virtue of an order of sale, issued by court, within and for Cass county, Nebraska, of smell and completely derange the and to me directed. I will on the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. "You insult me!" cried Seton, Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by flercely. "How should I know any- F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., con tains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists. Price 75c per bot-

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipa-

# Breaks Her Collar Bone.

home in the north portion of the city, days' visit with friends. little five-year-old Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Schuldice, fell down the stairs and fractured her col- taining a huge boil that established lar bone. Little Alice, about a month headquarters at a very tender spot on since, had the misfortune to break one on his neck. with the fugitives. I presume you're well when this second misfortune came aha made a visit at the M. H. Shoenot going to let them go unpursued?" to her. The little one suffered a great maker home near here, returning to "Not I." said Carrington; "I'll follow deal during the night, but is somewhat Omaha Sunday evening. easier today. It is hoped that Alice may get along well and soon be over her accident.

## **Tetter Cured**

A lady customer of ours had suffered box of Chamberlain's Salve cured her. city. "Don't fear," answered Carrington as | Chamberlain's medicines give splendid the other turned and dashed out of satisfaction in this community. - M. H. RODNEY & Co., Almond, Ala. Chamberlain's medicines are for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

### Now Grandpa and Grandma Marshall.

mother and daughter are doing well, all whom he meets in the old home. and Father Eaton is getting along as well as could be expected.

Calvin P. Atwood, after attending spurred, cloaked, armed for his ride, the wedding of Miss Sally Agnew, his he came down the hall. An early cousin, departed for Lincoln this aftera strange bit of gossip to her. Her the B. & R. Rubber Co. of New York, "Yes, my lud."

"Did she send for you last night?"

"And evidently worn it away. He turned from the room, ran through the heart bounded at what she conceived the admiral, rolling into the room, giving evidence in the disorder of his the providential opening that it afford the coast and south to New Orleans.

#### Notice to Creditors.

State of Nebraska, (ss. County of Cass. In County Court-In the matter of the estate of Margaret A. Pat-

terson deceased Second—There will be the largest arade ever shown.

Third—You will be absolutely safe, as

allowance, Six months are allowed for the creditors of wants you to have a good time and they of said deceased to present their claims, and one year for the administratrix to settle said estate, from the 20th of May, 1908. Witness my hand and seal of said County

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

24th Day of June, A. D., 1908,

the following real estate, to wit: The north half of the northeast (his of the neta) quarter, of section thirty (livee (22) in township twelve (12), range nine (9), east of the 6th P. M., in Cass county, Nebraska.

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Walter A. Langhilla, administrator of the estate of Reuben A. Chapin, deceased, Ira Chapin, Edward Chapin, Jesse O Chapin, Tacle Langhilla, nec Chapin, Kate haplo. Tacle Laugidin, nec Chaple: Kute keeler, nee Chapin: May E. Chapin, Florence k. Chapin, Roy M. Chapin, and Walter A. Laughlin, guardian of May E. Chapin, Florence B. Chapin, Roy M. Chapin and Albert D. Wel-ton, are defendants to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by Oscar W. Laughlin.

plaintiff, against said defendants.

C. D. QUINTON,
Sheriff Cass county, Nel raska.
Plaitsmouth, Neb., May 12th.

## Union

Mrs. W. F. Tracy left Monday even-Last evening while at play at her ing for Pawnee City to make a few

Charley Applegate has been enter-

ton," said Seton, "when we catch up of her arms, which was just getting Ed L. Shoemaker and family of Om-

Misses Blanche Mougey, Jennie Mark and Hattie Taylor, students in the Plattsmouth high school, came home last Saturday to spend the summer va-

E. J. Mougey took a car load of his with tetter for two or three years. It fat hogs to the South Omaha market got so bad on her hands that she could Tuesday evening, his son Louis going not attend to her household duties. One with him to see what was new in the big

> Mrs. Ed Chidester, who suffered a fracture of the right ankle two weeks ago by an accidental fall, is getting along very well, but will be quite lame for some time yet.

William Clarence arrived Saturday Happiness reigns supreme at the home night from Plainview, Wash., to make of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Eaton today on a visit with his parents and other relaaccount of the visit at their home of his atives and friends in and near this vilmajesty, the stork, and of his present- lage. He located on the Pacific coast ing the happy couple with a dainty bit several years ago, and this visit is one of humanity in the shape of a girl. The of great pleasure for him as well as for

Miss Lottie Wunderlich, teacher in the Swan district northwest of here, closed a very successful term last Friday, and the pupils and a number of visitors enjoyed a nice school picnic dir.ner in the grove. The afternoon was riser for her on that eventful day was noon, where he will visit with his par-Lady Cecily. Her maid had carried ents for a few days. Cal is now with only regrets being the ser aration of pupils and teacher, among whom there ex