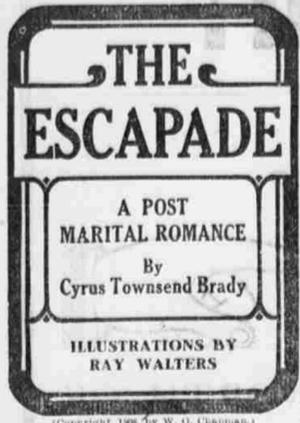


By D. M. AMSBERRY

BROKEN BOW. NEBRASKA



SYNOPSIS.

The Escape opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Stratgate, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family fit, caused by jealousy, Lord Carrington and his wife each made charges of faithlessness against the other in connection with the quarrel. First objecting to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$100,000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's life. The incident closed with Carrington winning. The incident closed each other apparently across Lord Carrington and Lord Stratgate. Additional attention is given to Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Stratgate to Lady Carrington, compelling the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her elum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Stratgate at two o'clock, according to see them safely away. Ellen fled, Stratgate drizzling. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton, locating a fishing village, hit the trail of Ellen and Debbie. He then started a fast vessel and started in pursuit, Carrington pursuing Stratgate. Stratgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Stratgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Carrington was armed. He hauled a pistol from his belt, cocked it and leveled it fair at Stratgate. "Bring that boat into the wharf," he cried, "or I'll shoot you like the dog you are!" Stratgate did not blanch. He balanced himself easily to the roll of the boat and looked square at Carrington. "Would you add murder to your other follies?" he answered. He was an easy mark, the distance was short, Carrington was a sure shot, and if ever a man had murder in his heart it was in that of Ellen's husband. Yet there was something in the dauntless way in which Stratgate faced him and in the fact that the latter appeared unarmed, that caused Carrington, with finger upon the trigger, to stay the pressure. "Why don't you fire, my lord?" cried Stratgate. "Draw your weapon, Stratgate," said Carrington, dropping the point of his own pistol. "I'm sorry to say that I'm unarmed." There was no use. Carrington could not kill him under the circumstances. He stood staring after him for a moment, and then raised his hand and shook it in the air. "God have mercy on you if I meet you again!" he cried. "Take the peril to yourself, Lord Carrington," Stratgate called out, and with a farewell wave of his hand the cutter shot out beyond the extremity of the pier, and, catching the full force of the breeze, which happened to be blowing straight up the harbor, necessitating a hard beat out against it, bore away toward the opposite shore. Pistol in hand, Carrington turned and confronted the astonished crowd which had gathered in his rear. "What went he after?" he asked. The men facing him looked from one to another. Carrington thrust the pistol back into his belt, tore out his pocketbook, opened it, and took out a ten-pound note. "That for information." One of the men whose boats Stratgate had disdained to employ forced his way through the crowd. "I'll tell you for the money." "Speak out. 'Tis yours." "He come down here lookin' for a man and a woman, and Cooper, he owns the boat yonder, said his brother put a party containin' a man and a woman aboard the Flying Star or a ship like her last night." "What then?" asked Carrington. "Then he offered a hundred pounds for the fastest boat to put him aboard the Flying Star afore she got clear into the channel." "And he took Cooper's boat," said another boatman. "Is she the fastest in the harbor?" "Well, there's some as do say that Jim Haight's boat's got the heels of her." "Here's your ten pounds," said Carrington. "Where's Haight?" "Here I be, master." "A hundred pounds to you," said Carrington, "if you put me aboard that ship, and another hundred if you put me there before Stratgate." "And if I don't do neither?" returned Haight, quickly. "Nothing," said Carrington. "It's win or lose."

"I take you, yer honor," cried Haight, whose sporting blood was aroused, and the remark was greeted by three cheers from the wharf. "If it's in the power of a Portsmouth boat to do it, Haight's the man for you, master," said one old veteran. "Stay," continued Haight. "I'd like to know who I'm dealin' with." "I'm Lord Carrington, first lieutenant of the Niobe yonder." He pointed to one of the frigates swinging ahead in the line of battle-ships of Kephard's fleet. "Right-o, your lordship," said Haight, making a sea scrape at the mention of rank, social, political and naval, of his speaker. "Lads, who goes with us?" He picked up three or four volunteers, to whom Carrington promised a suitable reward. "My boat's twice as big as Cooper's cutter, and I need the hands, your lordship." "Take anybody, anything you please," said Carrington. "Where's the boat?" "She be lyin' beyond the other pier. Shall I bring her here, or—?" "We'll go there," returned my lord. "Tis quicker." Committing his horse to one of the bystanders, with instructions to take him to the inn, Carrington, followed by Haight and three seamen, ran back to the shore, made their way along the strand to the other pier, leaped into the boat, which was a large, swift cutter, as Haight had said, at least half again as big as Cooper's, which was now well down the harbor and going tremendously under every freshening breeze.

To cast off the lines, hoist the sails, warp the boat along the pier until she gained the open roads, was the work of a few moments. Carrington stood quietly while the skillful men worked busily around him, but so soon as the wind filled the sail and the boat gathered way he came aft, calmly displaced Haight at the helm and sailed the boat himself. And no one in that harbor knew how to do it better than he.

CHAPTER XII. Lady Carrington's Luck.

About two o'clock in the morning, as Ellen had expected, the breeze sprang up. It blew fitfully in cat's paws and light baffling airs at first. Ellen made the most of every possibility presented, however. She was desperately anxious to get to Portsmouth and she handled her boat with all her accustomed skill, rejoicing in her possession of it. She did not awaken Debbie. She let the boat drift while she herself



'Tis Probably Stratgate as You Say.'

hoisted the single sail it bore. After an hour of vexatious backing and filling, she thought the breeze was growing stronger and by four o'clock to her great joy the wind had settled and was blowing steady from the southeast, straight up the channel, that is. There are two entrances to Portsmouth harbor; one between the Isle of Wight and the mainland, the Solent, and the other around the southern extremity of the same island. Ellen had drifted seaward during the night and she decided that her best course was to round the island and run up to the harbor with a beam wind. The breeze was growing stronger every moment. Indeed, the little boat keeled over so far that sometimes the lee gunwales were perilously near the water line. Presently, Ellen woke up Debbie in order to trim the ship, bidding her crawl up to windward. Before Debbie took her position, they made such morning meal as they could on tepid water and the remains of the hard bread, and then settled down for their run into the harbor. The little boat was jumping and pitching fearfully, but Debbie was almost as good a sailor as Ellen, and she suffered no inconvenience from the wild motion. As for Ellen, her heart exulted. She had something to do besides think. The sailing of the boat required all her skill and ability. It was no light task to hold the helm in one hand and the sheet in the other and fight her way through the rising seas. The boat rode the water like a duck, however, and did not ship a drop of spray. They were well past Bamberidge when the day broke fair and clear. Ellen had been so occupied with the business of sailing the boat that she had not paid any attention to what was astern of her. It was Debbie's who about a half hour after sunrise pointed out another and a larger boat following in their wake. In the presence of such a boat at such a time, there was nothing suspicious, yet

some premonition of danger caused Ellen to survey the other vessel, a small lugger, perhaps a mile astern, with deep and intense interest. Something seemed to whisper to her heart that its presence boded no good for the fugitives. In order to settle the matter, Ellen suddenly put up the helm and ran broad off toward the channel. The other boat followed her motions at once. At this confirmation of her suspicions, Ellen once more brought her own cutter on her previous course, and again the other boat followed the movements of the first. "They're pursuing us," said Ellen. "I thought so," returned Debbie. "Who can they be?" queried Ellen, tightening her grip upon the tiller. "It might be your husband," answered Debbie. And if that were so, it flashed into Ellen's mind that perhaps the best thing would be to throw her own boat up into the wind, drop sail, or at least just give her steering way and wait to be taken back. But Debbie's voice dispelled that dream. "It's more likely to be Lord Stratgate," continued the American girl, "than anyone else. He would naturally follow us to that little village, if he were not so seriously wounded as to be utterly helpless and of course he would pursue us. They would find the money you put on the wharf and anybody could guess the rest." The thought smote Ellen's heart. There was so much probability of it. "Ay," she said, "tis probably Stratgate as you say." "He's undoubtedly intensely angry with us both, or with you at least, Ellen," continued Deborah. "You know you tried to kill him last night." "I wish to heaven I had succeeded!" returned Lady Carrington. "And we both left him helpless in the road and he can't be feeling very kindly toward us," went on Deborah with innocent simplicity. "He pretended to love me," said Ellen, scornfully. "Well, he shall never take me into that boat. I'll sink this one rather than—"

"Oh, please don't do anything so rash," cried Deborah, alarmed at that threat. "I'm sure I don't want to be sunk and drowned because Lord Stratgate loves you and Lord Carrington doesn't."

NEBRASKA POINTERS

STATE NEWS AND NOTES IN CONDENSED FORM.

THE PRESS, PULPIT AND PUBLIC

What is Going on Here and There That is of Interest to Hte Readers Throughout Nebraska.

The village of Craig will hold a corn carnival September 15 and 16. A personal liberty league was organized in Nebraska City last week. Arrangements are being perfected for a big pure food show in Omaha in November. M. E. Springer of Lincoln is to ask North Platte for a franchise to operate a gas plant. The farmers over this section of the state, says a Cambridge dispatch, are complaining about their corn crop, which is being largely destroyed by a worm. The management of the Gage County Agricultural society is making extensive preparations for the county fair to be held in Beatrice at the driving park September 21 to 26. Sheriff Beckwith left for Roswell, N. M., where he goes to take charge of Ralph Nelson, a fugitive from justice, charged with shooting Emil Sandose south of Rushville on July 3, 1908, and who died two days later. The 8-year-old son of August Wischnick of Cortland was killed by the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of a brother only 10 years old. The boys were out hunting, when in some manner the gun was discharged. C. M. Schneider and son of York have made an assignment of their stock of dry goods and groceries for the benefit of their creditors C. A. McCloud president of the Farmers National bank of that city has been named as the assignee. At Guide Rock the Cray Mercantile company's store was entered and cash, jewelry and other things taken. At Spires' shoe store a window glass was removed and a \$5 pair of shoes and some cash, in all about \$10 worth, was stolen. At a meeting of the executive committee of the Omaha branch of the Missouri river congress a resolution was passed expressing a preference for early January as the time for holding the next meeting of the congress, which will be at Yankton. Prof. W. L. French of the department of agriculture in the Peru state normal, has resigned to accept a position as manager of a large agricultural and live stock interests near Kansas City. His place will not be filled at Peru until March or April. With an enrollment of 191 and probabilities of reaching the 200 mark, the Dodge County Teachers' institute at Fremont has broken the state record. The instructors are enthusiastic over the success of the institute, freely complimenting the teachers on the enthusiasm displayed. Edward Ricketts, a tramp, entered some cars occupied by Greek section men at work for the Missouri Pacific railway in Nebraska City and broke open a number of their trunks. They caught the thief and nearly beat him to death before he was rescued and placed in jail to await his trial. The cereal mills at Nebraska City are installing new machinery in their packing department, and in the future all goods will be put up in sealed airtight tin packages. This is done to prevent peevils from germinating in any of their products. All of the machinery belongs to a new patent process which is just out. One family at Guide Rock has five generations now living. The line of descent is the elder Mrs. Montgomery, now 90, her son, William Montgomery; his daughter, Mrs. Sheeley; her daughter, Mrs. Maude Hiatt, to whom a little girl was born last week. All are Guide Rock people, but the two last named now reside in Kearney. An ordinary life policy in the Midwest Life of Lincoln, Nebraska, for one 25 years of age would cost \$20.91 for the first year and \$16.40 a year thereafter. Payments after the first year could be paid every quarter at a cost of \$4.35 a quarter. The Midwest Life is an old line company and its furnishing safe and sound insurance, good for all time at a rate which is within the reach of all. Agents wanted. Write for particulars. August Mischnick, a prominent farmer living at Cortland, who was taken in by a matrimonial bureau at Indianapolis, Ind., some time ago to the tune of \$1,400, last week secured a license to wed Miss Louise Kneess. In his first matrimonial venture, Mischnick went to Indianapolis, where he found his intended in jail. He secured her release and married her. Mischnick and bride came to Gage county to live and a few weeks after their arrival in Nebraska she deserted him with her mother and money. Although the railroads have as yet failed to announce any reduced rates to the state fair at Lincoln, they are making big preparations for handling a large crowd. The date of the fair is August 28 to September 3. The Burlington road has arranged for twenty-five special trains to accommodate the people riding along the lines of that system. Tobacco raising in Nebraska has been demonstrated to be a practical possibility by Jesse Hollister of Chapman, who has raised a crop of as fine tobacco as could be found anywhere.

NEBRASKA NEWS AND NOTES.

Items of Greater or Lesser Importance Over the State. Taft and Bryan clubs are being organized in all Nebraska towns. Lightning recently killed a number of cattle and horses in Gage county. The Fenton baby, which was scalded at Tecumseh, died from its injuries. A two-year-old child of Irvine Patrick at Hartington drank lye and died in a few hours. The Pioneers and Old Settlers' association of Burt county had 3,000 people at their picnic. Gage county needs more money to conduct public affairs and therefore will this year increase the levy. On September 9 the county judges of the state will convene at Hastings to consider matters of needed legislation. Farmers about Valentine are concerned for the welfare of the corn crop in view of cold weather that has set in. The German Catholic church, ten miles northeast of Osceola, burned, together with all contents. Origin of the fire is unknown. Commander Hoyt of the Grand Island soldiers' home called upon Governor Sheldon and confirmed the report of the resignation of Adjutant J. W. Bowen, which will be effective September 1. A white man who came to Nebraska City and was living with a negro woman, whom he claimed was his wife, was given the alternative of leaving the city or going to jail by the officers. For the second time within the past two months the mill dam at Holmesville has been washed away. This will necessitate closing the mill until a new concrete dam can be built, some time this fall. The latter part of last week an agent of the Argentine Republic was in Jefferson county, and while there bought six Expansion-Grand Look Poland China hogs to be exported from New York September 5th. Andrew Temple and Reuben Campbell, living near Benkelman, had trouble about the trespassing of stock, resulting in the former filling the latter with bird shot. The matter will be aired in the courts. A rapid administration of justice occurred in Tekamah, when George Ringer pleaded guilty before Judge Sears to the charge of burglary and was sentenced to a term of seven years in the state penitentiary. A suit involving a half interest in a \$25,000 estate has been filed in the district court of Merrick county. The plaintiff in the suit is John M. Higgins, who claims a child's interest in the estate of his stepfather, John Higgins, who died last December. A good sized freight wreck occurred on the Burlington at Berwyn, ten miles east of Broken Bow, in which eighteen stock cars of eastbound No. 46, containing about 500 head of cattle and horses, were completely ditched. About thirty head of cattle and twenty head of horses were killed. Mrs. Starkey, the woman who was shot in the army by her divorced husband at the home of his father, whither she had gone to interview him, is still suffering from the effects of the shot, the arm being in quite bad condition. She is at present at the home of her father, near Grand Island, in care of physicians. Hid away in an old trunk the authorities at Humphrey found \$1,980.35 in currency, gold and small change, representing the hoardings of Gus Blessing, the hermit who was found dead in his room. This amount about balanced with the records in his cash book. Some of the paper money bore dates which indicate that it had been laid away years ago. Blessing was 60 years old. The sheriff of Cherry county returned from Merriam, bringing with him Jake Sanders, whom he went up after and arrested for assault with intent to do great bodily injury. He had beaten up his wife, having used a club, and then had taken a case-knife and cut and hacked her about the head, having almost scalped her. Sanders waived examination and was bound over to the district court. An ordinary life policy in the Midwest Life of Lincoln, Nebraska, for one 25 years of age would cost \$20.91 for the first year and \$16.40 a year thereafter. Payments after the first year could be paid every quarter at a cost of \$4.35 a quarter. The Midwest Life is an old line company and is furnishing safe and sound insurance, good for all time at a rate which is within the reach of all. Agents wanted. Write for particulars. Sheriff Young brought to Kearney Louie Racy, charged with the murder of Robert L. Stewart at Wolsey. It was developed at the inquest that the two men were seen to enter an old mill at Wolsey together. Racy fails to give account of himself and circumstances strongly indicate his guilt. Stewart was a plasterer from Brookings, and was apparently choked to death and thrown into a bin in the mill. John Boulton, an old settler of thirty years in Adams county, residing two miles south of Juniata, committed suicide by drinking strychnine. He was an invalid. It is stated upon good authority that the Union Pacific will not move its headquarters from Beatrice to Marysville, Kas., as reported in a dispatch some days ago. Ed S. Miller, president of the Beatrice Commercial club, has been in communication with the railroad officials and it is understood that all the company asks is that it be given a fair share of the business of that city.

NATURE

AND A WOMAN'S WORK



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering. The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs. From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills. Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes: "Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public. For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue could tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women." What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women. Got What They Wanted. A good old Gage brother, who had decided to leave an unremunerative charge, finding it impossible to collect his salary, said in his farewell sermon: "I have little more to add, dear brethren, save this: You were all in favor of free salvation, and the manner in which you have treated me proves that you have got it!"—Atlanta Constitution. Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands. One of the many things a conceited youth is unable to understand is how any sensible female can pass him up for some other chap. WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP & buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105 N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn. The more cause one has for loss of patience the more reason there is for holding it.—Sinclair. Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. It doesn't pay to borrow trouble even on a friend's account. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See bottle. When women argue they like to argue that they don't.

