

# An Adventure of the Scarlet Pimpernel

By the BARONESS ORCZY  
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## CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Malediction!" But Raffet got no further. Astonishment not unmixed with terror rendered him speechless. The Scarlet Pimpernel! Ye Gods! And the chief of section and his friend at the mercy of that fiend! Even now his straining ears seemed to perceive through those calls for help a triumphant battle cry in a barbaric tongue. "Here!" he cried to the troopers. "Two of you are sufficient to bring these rascals along; and you, corporal, and two men come with me. Citizen Lauzet and his friends are being murdered even now."

He hurried down the road followed by the corporal and two men of the gendarmerie, while those that were left behind saw to it that the perpetrators of all this additional outrage and of all this pother were duly started on their way. To them Raffet shouted a final: "Three of you remain to guard the prisoners and make ready for an immediate start when we return." Then he disappeared round the bend in the road.

The shouting had ceased as Raffet and his troopers hurried along. Indeed, at first he might have thought that his ears had deceived him, had not that agonized call for help still risen insistently through the gloom. He searched the darkness, and suddenly a light greeted him by the roadside which caused the hair to stand up on his head. At first this seemed nothing but a bundle lying half in and half out of the ditch in the mud, with the drip-drip from the trees making a slimy puddle around it. It was from this puddle that the calls for help and the curses proceeded.

It was appalling! Almost unbelievable for there were the chief of section in the rural division of the department of Seine et Oise, Citizen Lauzet, and his friend from Paris whom Citizen Raffet knew as Citizen Chauvelin, a man who stood high in the estimation of the government, and they were lying in a muddy puddle in the ditch like a pair of calves tied together for market. Raffet might have disbelieved his eyes, had it not been for the language which Citizen Lauzet used all the while that the rope which bound him was being cut by the corporal. "Thank the Lord," Raffet exclaimed fervently, "that you are safe!"

"I'll have 'em flayed alive, the rascals!" Lauzet exclaimed in a voice rendered feeble and hoarse with much shouting, as well as with rage. "The guillotine is too mild a death for such miscreants. They attacked me, citizen captain, would you believe it! Me! Chief of section in the rural gendarmerie! Have you ever heard of such an outrage? They shouted at us from behind. My friend and I were riding along quite slowly, and we had just turned into the bridge path from the road. We heard the cart and all the shouting, but we thought that they were just a pack of drunken oafs returning from market. So we paid no heed; not even when anon we heard that on the road the cart had drawn up and, chancing to glance back at the moment, I saw those louts jumping better skelter out of the cart. And the next moment they were on us, the lot of them. Ten or a dozen of them they were, the rogues!"

"The miserable scoundrels!" Raffet ejaculated fervently. "They dragged us out of our saddles," Lauzet continued, "they beat us about the head."

"Name of a name!" "And all the while they kept on shouting, 'Traitor! Traitor! Give up the English spy to us.' In vain did we cry and protest. They would not hear us, and what could we do against a dozen of them? Then finally they bound us with ropes, wound our cravats about our mouths so that we could scarcely breathe, and lifted us into that jolting cart, where we lay more dead than alive while it was driven by a lout at breakneck speed."

"Have no fear, citizen," Raffet put in forcefully, "their punishment shall be exemplary." "I have no fear," Lauzet retorted dryly, "for I'll see to their punishment myself. The scamps, the limbs of Satan! But I'll teach them! There we lay, citizen captain, at the bottom of the cart, my friend Citizen Chauvelin, who wore the tricolor scarf of office around his middle, and I, chief commissary of the district, and those ruffians actually dared to wipe their shoes on us! So we drove for a kilometer and a half through the forest. Then presently the cart drew up and all these louts jumped down like a pack of puppies and ran away up the hill with shouts that would wake the dead. The last I remember, for in the jolting and my cramped position I had partly lost consciousness, was that my friend and I were lifted out

of the cart as unceremoniously as we had been thrust into it. We were then thrown into the ditch by the roadside, in the mud, just where you ultimately found us, and our cravats were loosened from round our mouths. Immediately we started screaming for help, but there was such a din going on up the road that we felt the sound of our voices could not possibly reach you. Fortunately in the end, you did hear us, or maybe we should have perished of cold and inanition."

"Malediction!" Raffet swore vehemently. "And you might have been attacked by those cursed English spies while you lay helpless here. We thought we heard them, and their battle cry, and hurried to your assistance."

Chauvelin showed no emotion. As soon as the rope that held him had been severed he had sat up on a broken tree stump, staring straight out before him into the mist, and meditatively stroking his sore wrists and arms. When first those abominable louts had thrust him and Lauzet in the bottom of the cart and he lay there bound and gagged, nursing his stupendous wrath and hopes of revenge, he had become aware that the driver, who still sat aloft just above him, had suddenly turned and, leaning over, had peered into his face. It had only been a brief glance; the next moment the man was sitting up quite straight again, and all that Chauvelin saw of him was his back, with the great breadth of shoulders and a general look of power and tenacity. But it was the brief vision of that glance that Chauvelin now was striving to recapture. The blue-gray eyes with their heavy lids that could not be disguised, and the mocking glance which had seemed to him like rasping metal against his exacerbated nerves. And suddenly he called to Raffet, "The driver and the cart, where are they?"

## CHAPTER VIII

### Charles-Marie

The captain's sharp eyes searched the mist that was rising in the valley. "The driver seems to be on the box," he said. "I shall want him to drive these rascals back to Mantes."

"Send him to me at once," Chauvelin broke in curtly. Raffet gave the necessary orders, although inwardly he chafed at this new delay. The prisoners slowly continued their way, and Chauvelin waited, expectant. For what? He could not have told you. He certainly did not expect to be brought face to face with his old enemy. And yet. . . . But whatever vague hopes he might have entertained were dissipated soon enough by an exclamation from Raffet.

"Charles-Marie! What in a dog's name are you doing here?" And a weak, querulous voice rose in reply. "He told me I was to run along and drive the cart back to Mantes for him. He—"

"Who?" queried Raffet sharply. "I don't know, Citizen Captain," replied Charles-Marie.

"Who ordered you to leave the diligence and your horses?" "I don't know, Citizen Captain," protested the unfortunate Charles-Marie. "It's God's truth. I don't know."

"You must know why you are not sitting on the box of the diligence." "Yes. I know that, for I scrambled down as soon as I saw Gaspard fall on you, Citizen Captain."

"Why did you scramble down?" "Because the horses were restive. At the first pistol shot they started rearing and I had a mighty task to hold them. Fortunately, some one came and gave me a hand with them."

"What do you mean by 'some one came'? Who was it?" "He was a drover from Alincourt, Citizen Captain, and so he knew all about horses; and how could I keep four terrified horses quiet all by myself?"

"You miserable fool!" "All very well, Citizen Captain, but I never was a fighting man, and I didn't like those pistol shots all about me. One of them might have caught me, I say, and it was only right I should find cover somewhere, lest indeed I be hit by mistake."

"You abominable coward!" Raffet rejoined savagely. "But all that does not explain how you got here."

"Well, citizen, it was like this: The drover from Alincourt says that I was not altogether happy, and he said to me, 'There'll be a lot more fighting presently, when the English spies come to attack.' I said nothing at first. All I could do was to groan, for, as I say, I'm not a fighting man. I went out of the army because I was too ill to fight, and my mother—"

### Many Miracles

The world is so full of miracles and all life is so essentially mysterious that we should be slow to assert that wild creatures have no consciousness of God.—The American Magazine.

## Job and His Turkey in Long Association

"Poor as Job's turkey" was apparently suggested by the older phrase, "patient as Job." In the epistle of James it says "Ye have heard of the patience of Job." This, of course, refers to the patriarch whose history is related in the book of Job and whose patience is proverbial.

Some writers suppose that "poor as Job's turkey" was originated by Thomas Halliburton in "The Clockmaker." Halliburton described a turkey gobbler that was so poor that he had only one feather in his tail and so weak that he had to lean against a fence to gobble. This condition was attributed to the gobbler's persistent efforts to hatch chicks from eggs that didn't have chicks in them.

"Turkey," however, was popularly associated with Job in phrases before the Siles stories appeared in 1837. In 1824 the Sentinel of Troy, N. Y., quoted the following extract from a paper called the Microscope: "We have seen fit to say the 'patience of Job's tur-

key,' instead of the common phrase, 'as patient as Job.' And so it must go for this time at any rate. 'Twould worry out the patience of Job's turkey to be plucked and pillaged from in this way.'—Pathfinder Magazine.

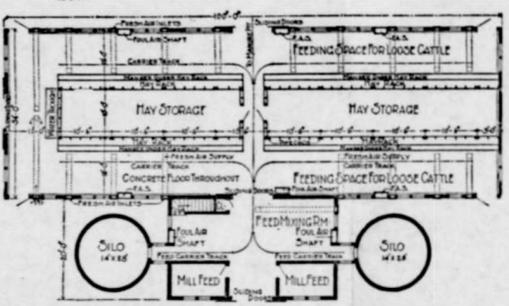
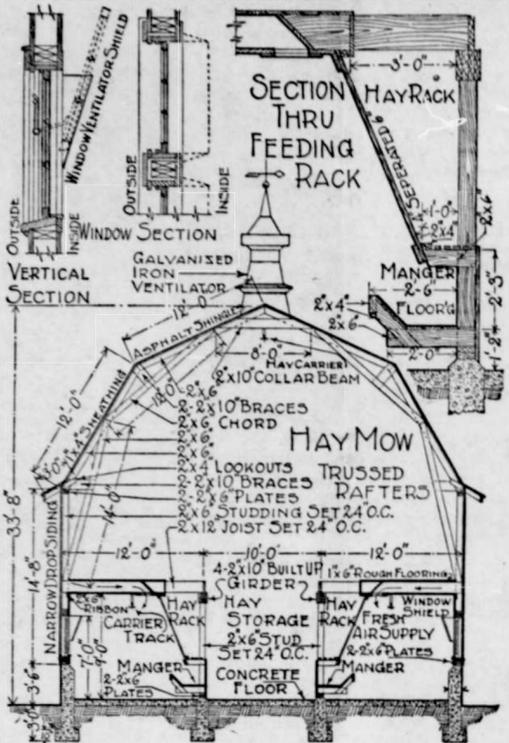
### Royal Residence

Buckingham palace is situated in London at the west end of St. James park. The building has been many times changed and the present facade is 800 feet in length. The great state rooms are the throne room, 65 feet long; the green room, 50 feet long, 32 feet high; the grand salon, 110 feet long, 60 feet broad; the picture gallery, 150 feet long. There are 40 acres in the garden.

### Prolific White Ant

The insect that lays the greatest number of eggs at a time is the white ant of tropical countries, which produces 80,400 each day during the season.

## Beef Cattle Feeding Plant That Cuts Down Cost of Labor



By W. A. RADFORD  
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 467 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., and only in close two-cent stamp for reply.

With fat cattle selling, when this was written, at \$17.00 per hundred, the raising and feeding of beef animals is most profitable. However, the feeding operations on the farm will bring a greater return where there is equipment to cut the labor cost and to house the animals so that the feed they consume be used to the best advantage.

Herewith is reproduced an exterior view of a modern beef feeding plant. Also there are floor plans showing how the exterior is arranged and a cross-section giving some of the details of construction.

The barn is "T" shaped. The main structure is 34 feet wide and 100 feet long. The stable floor is open and is provided with hay racks and mangers running through the center. These racks are built up so that hay is stored in the racks, making an abundant supply constantly available to the animals.

At the front of the barn are the feed storage and mixing rooms with twin silos, one on either side. These silos are 14 feet in diameter and 25 feet high. They are connected with

the feed room by an enclosed chute to which overhead carrier tracks run. These tracks extend into the stable and are so located that silage is carried to the mangers on either side of the hay storage racks.

The barn is of tight weather-proof construction and is equipped with a suction ventilation system. It provides a warm comfortable place for the feeder stock to stay in the winter time. Comfortable animals use their food to put on weight and fat instead of to provide heat to protect them from the cold as is the case when they are in the open during the severe winter time.

### Narrow Flooring Best to Prevent Shrinkage

As a rule, the narrower any kind of floor is the better it will be, provided good workmanship is used and materials are all right in themselves. The reason for this is that the shrinkage across a narrow piece is less than it is for a wide one, and thus the cupping of the wider piece due to drying out of the wood is greater than in the narrower piece.

### Storage Important

If a new house is being built, all care should be given the fundamentals that mean comfort and stability, such as heating, plumbing, solid structural construction, etc., but the housewife's demands for ample storage and closet space must not be overlooked.

## Brick Laid Over Mineral Sheath "Tied" With Metal

In laying brick veneer over mineral sheathing, the bricks are tied in with metal ties, which are nailed into the sheathing with no more difficulty than the same ties are nailed into wood. This is made possible by the gypsum composition of the incombustible sheathing. Mineral sheathing comes in large panels, which are tongue-and-grooved, and which, in consequence, make possible a wall that is sealed against the wind and which cuts down the escape of furnace heat.

## Wrought Iron Used More in Decorating

Wrought iron has become increasingly important in home decoration of late, and not only in the plan of the modern house itself—in lighting fixtures, grill doors, etc.—but in the furnishings of that home. Whole pieces of occasional furniture are now being developed in wrought iron; among them telephone sets, console tables, coffee tables and small chairs.

## Home Entrance Should Appear Hospitable

The entrance should be hospitable and so placed as to help the harmony of the building—not necessarily in the exact center of the front wall, but in harmony with the other features of the house. One too frequently seen fault of modern houses is that the doorways are small. The fine, big doorways of some old-fashioned houses frequently reach well up to the sill of the second-story windows and seem to extend a hospitable air of welcome to the incoming guest.

## Special Varnish Needed for All Outside Work

A special grade of varnish, which costs a little more than the ordinary variety, is needed for outside work around a home. This varnish is made so that it will resist the ravages of the weather. The varnish must be able to withstand heat and cold in order that it will protect the wood and not turn white.

**Signs That Intrigued**  
The hotels or inns of ancient days supplemented the oral protestations of "mine host" with the signs that made it clear why the place was known as the Inn of the Four Sisters, or the Inn of the Elephant, or what you please. When you saw painted on the wall of a wine shop at Ostia, a beautiful two-handled cup, and read below it "Bibe quod sillas" ("Drink, because you may be thirsty") one's dust-clogged throat would want to sample whatever wine the keeper of the Ostia might have.

## OLD DOCTOR'S IDEA IS BIG HELP TO ELDERLY PEOPLE



In 1885, Dr. Caldwell made a discovery for which elderly people the world over praise him today!

Years of practice convinced him that many people were endangering their health by a careless choice of laxatives. So he began a search for a harmless prescription which would be thoroughly effective, yet would neither gripe nor form any habit. At last he found it.

Over and over he wrote it, when he found people bilious, headachy, out of sorts, weak or feverish; with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy. It relieved the most obstinate cases, and yet was gentle with women, children and elderly people.

Today, this same famous, effective prescription, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is the world's most popular laxative. It may be obtained from any druggist.

## Wishing to Be Unselfish

One of the faculty members of Indiana university entertained relatives recently with a chicken dinner. Mrs. Blank explained to her children that they must let their cousin have the liver that day and not be selfish. Returning to the kitchen after a brief absence, she met her five-year-old daughter coming out of the kitchen. Later she missed the liver and asking the child about it received the astonishing reply:

"Yes, mother, I ate it so I wouldn't be selfish."—Indianapolis News.

## Proof of the Pudding

Bride—My, there are a lot of mistakes in the cook book.  
Husband—Yes, I've tasted them.—Utk. Berlin.

## Traffic cop gets summons Even he can't get away with it

"DON'T try to put anything over on Nature," is the way a cop would express it. "Sooner or later she'll get you. Give you a ticket and lay you up in a place where you'd rather not be. Even cops can't get away with it. Like everyone else, if they don't pay attention to the warnings they get a summons that lands them in the doctor's office."



Nature's law O. K.

"What the doctor advises is Nujol. Says Nujol will regulate you just like you regulate traffic. Keep things from getting in a jam. And the doctor is right. Just ask the healthiest men on the Force. If they need Nujol—with all the exercise they get—what about the fellows that roll by in their cars?"

"Just take a tip from me. You may have the best intentions in the world. But everybody gets tied up at times. Nature can't always take care of things without help.

"Our Medical Chief tells me that Nujol isn't a medicine. It contains absolutely nothing in the way of medicine or drugs. It's simply a pure natural substance (perfected by the Nujol Laboratories, 2 Park Avenue, New York), that keeps things func-

tioning at all times as Nature intends them to. Normally, regularly. It not only keeps an excess of body poisons from forming (we all have them), but aids in their removal."

Start Nujol today. It won't cost you much—not more than the price of some smokes. Worth a try, isn't it?

You'll find Nujol at all druggists. Sold only in sealed packages. Get some on your way home today.

## Forest Preservation

Some of the national forest districts have already set aside certain "wilderness" areas, to be maintained free from occupancy or industrial development. The preservation of research and primitive areas is now a part of the forest service program on a nation-wide basis.

## Taps

"Ever since 1918 I've been trying to collect some back pay from the government," complains a San Diego man, "but it seems I'm just another unknown soldier."—Exchange.

## Real Point

Fault finding is easy, anyone can do it. To show how a thing could be better done—aye, that is the rub.

## Read what Will Rogers writes about LEVI STRAUSS OVERALLS



A New FREE If They Pair Rip  
Ask your dealer for LEVI'S  
Reliable Merchandise since 1853

## Smart Youngsters

One proof that the new generation is smarter is the fact that children know how to handle their parents without a book on the subject.—Cap-per's Weekly.

Accidentally an Arkansas lady cured fits in a valuable dog with Russ Ball Blue. Many others now use it. Never fails, she says.—Adv.

## Wait'll She Returns

"Your wife's a blonde, isn't she?" "I'm not sure. She's down at the beauty parlor now."—Fele Mele, Paris

## View of a Boss

There are two kinds of men; the kind you can teach and the kind you have to break.—American Magazine.

## Bad News for City Slickers, Says Rogers

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Say, our champion New York university team looked like Max O'War till that bunch of Oregon apple knockers got a hold of 'em this afternoon. It was no place for a raccoon coat athlete, up against an old bunch of wheat shockers whose college emblem is a pair of Levi overalls.

These old salmon piggers from the mouth of the Columbia had the city slickers strewn from goal to goal. With Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Columbia and Al Smith gets down all in succession. It just looks like it's the old country boys' year. Yours, WILL ROGERS.



## Lydia E. Pinkham and Her Great Grandchildren

If Lydia E. Pinkham were alive today she would be 109 years old. Her descendants continue to manufacture her famous Vegetable Compound and the integrity of four generations is behind the product. By accurate record, this medicine benefits 98 out of every 100 women who report after taking it. You can be almost certain that it will help you too.

10,000 Bottles Sold Every Day  
**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**  
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