DOOMED. By WILLARD MacKENZIE **666666666666666666666666666666666**

CHAPTER XXVI.-(Continued.) She pressed her hands upon her head, blighted hers too ?"

and there was incipient madness in her eyes, as she muttered, "Oh, thou who hath sides, you have no reason to be in this my fate in thy hands, spare my reason, case, for Miss Grierson would have lent that I may have vengeance upon that wretch !"

did not lay to your charge."

'And you could listen to it all?" she said, sadly.

"Not without twice striking him to the ground."

"Bless you-bless you for that !" she cried, fervently. "Oh, that you had killed him! But no; I would not have had that, for then you would have robbed me of my vengeance."

"Unhappy woman ! Do not talk of vangeance." "This man said that but for your machinations the mortgage money would have cannot be true !"

"I would have laid down my life to save Penrhyddyn," she cried. "Oh, do not think me such a wretch as that! But ture-everything at Brompton-turn it I feel that he has woven such a mesh all into money; and I want you to see to round me that I know not what I may have done unwittingly. The anonymous letter I gave you I obtained from him. I now see it was a snare-I saw it the had spoken those last words, into a deep Instant you told me he was interested in sleep. the mortgage; and it was that which threw me into the fits last night. I have been to his office this morning, trying to see him. I can feel that he has made me a tool in bringing about this ruin; but I do not know how-but, oh, do not think I think I might venture to leave her." me knowingly guilty !" "I do not," he answered, solemnly.

"I must make one more confession. I am the child you saved from the wreck. story from your lips; and it was the awful fatality that was enshrouding us that made me fly from you. I am Eleonore de Soissons, the namesake of that picture."

"I have felt that it was so all along' he answered, sadly; "but I never dared to ask of you a confirmation. Poor child, why should I blame you? You have been no free agent; you have been but an instrument in the hands of a resistless destiny. When, in John Trevethick's cot-I pronounced the words, 'Death alone can separate us,' Death was at our side. As had she been attacked with? we left the altar, Death was the first object our eyes fell upon; and Death is about us now in this our last meeting. Before I go," he went on, "let me warn you that this Wylie has threatened to have you arrested upon some charge. You had better at ouce seek some other abode.

"Have me arrested !- for what?" she cried. "But you are right, and I will act upon this caution; for there is no extremity he would not go to take away my liberty."

Seek no revenge upon him, for my

| almost the same day that blighted my life

"Do not be so malicious, Eleonore ! Be-Sir Launce the money to pay off the mortgage if she had not been carried off "There was not a crime that the villain just at the time. She had arranged it all with some lawyers. But as soon as she was out of the way, Wylie went to them, and said that Miss Grierson had

changed her mind, and the money was not to be paid."

"And it was I-I who contrived her abduction-who was the means of preventing this; and he made me the tool to work my own destruction. From whom did you hear all this?"

"From Mr. Stafford. As soon as Miss he answered, reprovingly. Grierson was released and came home and told how your letter had led her into the ambuscade, he rushed down to Brompbeen forthcoming. Oh, Eleonore, this ton in a terrible rage, and I happened to be in the house.

There was a long silence, and then Eleonore said, "I shall sell off my furniit at once for me.'

She was naturally very exhausted after this conversation, and fell, soon after she

"Where can the nurse be?" muttered Mrs. Freeman to herself. "She ought to have been back long ago. I must go out before the shops shut, and I shall have to go at once. She seems very sound asleep :

She had not left the room more than ten minutes when Eleonore awoke, All was still, the nurse had not returned, and the patient was alone. The room was very But I did not know it until I heard the dim and shadowy, illumined as it was only by a rushlight.

She called "Freeman," and when no answer came, she raised herself upon her elbow, and looked round the room. Even that effort was too much for her.

How strange her face felt ! She put her hand across it. A thrill shot through her. Was she in a dream, or had her sense of touch deceived her? The skin was no longer smooth and soft, but rugged and uneven. She looked at her hands : they were reduced to skin and bone; and, tage, we were plighted to each other, and by the dim light, she could just perceive some spots upon them. What sickness

"Ah! great heavens, could it be that?" Excitement gave her strength, and she struggled out of bed and staggered to the dressing table. There was no looking glass upon it-none to be seen anywhere. Trembling and nerveless, she sank

upon a chair. She looked at her hands again. There was no mistaking the marks this time. Oh. for a mirror of some kind, that she might know the worst!

The toilette glass must be hidden somewhere. Holding on to the walls and furshe looks about the room. At niture. last she finds it concealed beneath the exposure. My lawyer, Mr. Briggs, will bed. She drags it out, and sets it upon

the time appointed by Mr. Wylie for the mmencement of his improvement scheme, a strange female might have been seen loitering about the woods and grounds of Penrhyddyn, and, as often as she could do so unobserved, reconnoitering the Castle upon all sides. It would have been difficult to guess her age by her face, it was so terribly pitted and seamed. She might have been twenty or forty, but the glossy black hair, worn in the plain, old-fashionen pands, and the light, graceful figure, would have inclined the observer in favor of her youth-more especially as her face was usually covered with a thick black veil.

This woman had arrived in Bodmin from London on the sixteenth of Februdid not return until long after dark.

This went on without interruption or variation for upwards of a fortnight. One night-it was the first of March, and it had been rough and tempestuous throughout the day-she did not return at the usual hour. The landlady sat up until vats the stirring is done by machinery, midnight, and still she did not return.

The next morning came-mid-day-and never seen again within the walls of the "Pilchard Inn," and to this day her mysterious disappearance is a subject of conversation over the winter fire.

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The first of March. At about halfpast 5 on the evening of that day, one of the side doors of Penrhyddyn Castle stood wide open. It was an unusual circumstance for any outward door to be open since Mr. Wylie had been master, reduce the profits. It is not reasonable, for bringing his cockney suspicions down to that remote district, he "feared in every bush a thief." and had visions of area sneaks stealing the skins and mats out of the hall as acutely as though he were living in Belgravia instead of Cornwall. It was the wind, however, and not a servant, who was to blame for the open

Through this entrance, after looking carefully around her, stole the woman of the "Pilchard Inn," and closed it after her. It was quite dark in the long stone passage in which she now stood. It was a disused part of the Castle, and there was little fear at present of her encountering any of the inhabitants. Pausing every moment to listen, she crept along until she came to a narrow window. By the dim light she perceived a little in advance of her on her left hand a winding staircase; she considered for a moment. and then crept up the stone steps in the same noiseless manner as before.

At the head of these steps was a spa ious corridor, lit, at the end at which she stood, by a large window; there were doors on each side opening into different chambers.

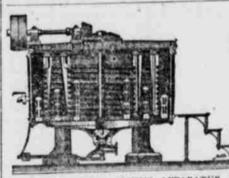
After a little consideration and hesitation, she entered a chamber on the right hand. There in the great, old-fashioned the fire scarcely more than three months There is, however, every prospect that back, in all her youth and glorious beau- the manufacturing of denatured alcoty, she sat herself down, with her scarred hol will soon assume large proportions and hideous face; her life a wreck, shat- and that farmers will profit by raising tered and hopeless; not to decam of love, those crops that can be used in the but to brood over one awful purpose, for business, which alone she consented to live,

The Castle clock struck eleven. That Valley. was the mour, she had ascertained, at A report of the United States Geolowhich the servants and all, save Wylie, retired to rest. She lit a dark lantern glcal Survey deals briefly which she took from about her person, eral geology of Eastern Colorado, and After which she divested herself of bon- in detail with the geology and under net and cloak and boots. From large ground waters of the Arkansas Valley pockets in her cloak she produced, first, cegion, short, thick, heavy looking stick; see- The principal water-bearing formaondly, two small coils of thin but strong tion of this region is the "Dakota" cord, a gag, and, lastly, a long, glittering sandstone, but waters also occur exknife. All these various objects she transtensively in the ailuvial deposits along ferred to other large pockets about her dress; except the knife, which she stuck the valleys, in the sands and gravels mantilug parts of the upland east of n her waist belt. She stole along the corridor, and, at a the mountains, and in the sandstones certain point, branched into a narrower of the Fox Hills, Laramie, and overpassage, that led into the picture gallery. lying formations. Smaller amounts, She threw the rays of the lantern upon mostly of bad quality, occur in the "Red the pictures, until they fell upon the Beds." stern beauty of Eleonore de Solssons, Be-The quantity of water available from fore that she paused, and gazed for a the "Dakota" sandstone in Eastern Colmoment in deep thought, then again purlorado is variable, and in portions of sued her way with redoubled caution. the region has been found inadequate. (To be continued.) As a rule the pressure is too low to sustain a vigorous flow. The largest Charm of Uncertainty. "There is a lot of excitement in volume of water has been obtained from running an automobile," said the cheer- wells at Rockyford. In some districts the quality of the water is satisfactory, ful citizett. "Yes," answered the man who smells in others the waters are highly charged



Making Denatured Alcohol. When the farmer comes to make denatured alcohol on his own place he small inn on the road between Bodmin will find that the expense of fitting up and Penrhyddyn. She never rose until his distillery will amount to something. midday, and then, having partaken of a The picture herewith shows the large substantial breakfast, left the house and vat in which the mash is prepared in a large distillery. The farmer can, of course, use very simple appliances, but denatured alcohol cannot be produced without the proper tanks, vats, pipes and other arrangements. In the large which of course would be much too expensive for the average farmer. It has still no news. Weeks, months, years been suggested that farmers form small passed away, but Miss Freeman was associations and establish a distillery at a central point, to which farmers can bring their material to be made into alcohol.

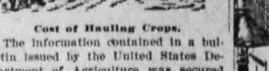
Farmers should not be too sanguine over the prospect for immedate profit in manufacturing denatured alcohol at home. It must be understood that farmers' stills would tend to curtail the business of the great whisky trust and therefore, to believe that it will allow the farmers to make alcohol if it can prevent it by fair or unfair means. The trust in the last session of Con-



MASHING AND COOKING APPARATUS.

gress sought to emasculate the farmers' alcohol bill by imposing restric tions that would render it impossible for farmers to engage in business. The trust, through friendly senators, partially succeeded, and no alcohol will be made on farms this year or next. In fact, it is safe to say that it will be many long years before the laws are so framed as to carry out the intention of Secretary Wilson in the matter.

Underground Water in Arkansas



letin issued by the United States Department of Agriculture was secured from correspondents in 1,894 countles in different States. The statistics deal particularly with twenty-three of the staple agricultural products grown in the United States, and embrace the number of counties reporting, average miles of shipping, weight per load, cost per ton per mile, etc.

In a summary of these data the author says: "The average costs p r 100 ibs, for hauling products from farms to shipping points vary in a number of instances roughly with the relative values of the articles hauled, the more valuable product being hauled often at the United States and Europe r greater cost than the less valuable coldest ever experienced by say p product. Corn, wheat, oats, hay and then living. There are persons in potatoes were hauled at costs ranging ern New York who have been i from 7 to 9 cents per 100 lbs., cotton habit of keeping diaries for years, 16 cents, and wool cost only 10 cents is from the pages of an old diary per 100 lbs, to be hauled from farms. in 1810 and kept up unbroken unit

tween one product and another is taken: largely due to the relative distance traversed and the relative size of load allowed their fires to go out and d taken."

Statistics are also presented and discussed regarding the farmers' longest Most of the time the air was war cussed regarding the farmers longest springlike. February was not cold hauls and methods of hauling, with the days were colder than any in Jan effect of these factors on local and gen- but the weather was about the eral prices. The quantity of farm March, from the lat to the 6th, w produce hauled in 1905-06 is estimated clined to be kindy. It came in at more than 49,000,000 tons, and the small lion and went out like a very cost of hauling at about \$84,684,000 cent sheep. for the most important crops mentioned. The value of better roads, quicker methods of loading and unloading, and other factors are also discussed in snow and ice. In May the your

cost of hauling. Notes from correspondents, regard, killed, and the cornfields were ing the conditions of wagon transpor- again and again, until it became tation in different parts of the United to raise a crop.

Electric Ripening of Fruit,

States, are also appended.

Ripening fruit by electricity is one of the latest achievements of science, killed by the cold. The experiment was tried by an English electrical expert, who found that he could reproduce the effect of the usually are. Almost every great tropical sun's rays without the slight- was killed; all fruit was destroyed; est difficulty. The ripening experiments fell ten inches deep in Vermont. have been tried for the most part with

bananas. When bunches of the green fruit ar- suchusetts. There were only a fer rive in England they are put in an air. erately warm days. Everybody tight case made entirely of glass. Inside this case is supplied with a number of electric lights which can be All summer long the wind hiew at turned on and off in any number at from the north in blasts, lades with will. It has been discovered that the and ice. Mothers kalt socks of bailonas ripen according to the amount thickness for their children, and of rays shed on them. The expert has thick mittens. Planting and shi made tests so that now he can ripen were done together, and the farme bananas at any time he wants just by worked out their taxes on the regulating the lights. This is an im. roads wore overcoats and mitten mense advantage over the ordinary On June 17 there was a heavy



The year 1816 was known through that the following information reg The difference of cost in hauling be this year without a summer has

> January was so mild that most p burn wood except for cooking. There a few cold days, but they were ver

April came in warm, but as the grew longer the air became cold by the first of May there was a tr ature like that of winter, with ple their bearing on the reduction in the were frozen dead, ice formed half at thick fon ponds and rivers, corr

> By the last of May in this clim trees are usually in leaf and bird flowers are plentiful. When the May arrived in 1816 everything has

June was the coldest month of ever experienced in this latitude. and ice were as common as but was a seven-inch fall in the inte New York State, and the same h longed, and waited for warm w but warm weather did not come.

snow, A vermont I

in the snow."

sheep to pusture on June 10. The

ing of the 17th dawned with the

mometer below the freezing point.

"Better start the neighbors son

An hour after he had left home

the middle of June, and I may #

sake; avoid everything that may lead to have instructions to pay over to you on the table. application such sums as I can send you out of my earnings abroad; and here are four five pound notes."

"I shall never go to him for moneydo not leave me any !" she answered through her sobs.

But he placed the notes upon the table. and once more moved towards the door. "Let me kiss your hand," she said, entreatingly.

He held out his hand. She took it, gazed upon it for a moment, kissed it passionately, and bedewed it with tears.

Even then, spite of all, so powerful was the old love within him, that he could scarcely refrain from raising and pressing her to his heart, in one last wild embrace. But he conquered the weakness.

His hand slides from her clasp-one lingering look-their eyes meet for the last time on earth-and then he is gone, and she lies senseless upon the floor !

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"Freeman," said Eleonore, after she had revived, "I must not sleep in this house to-night. Wylie has threatened to have me arrested upon some trumped-up charge, and he dare not let me be loose, if he can help it, after what has passed. We must go to our old home until morning, and then think of some better place of concealment. The servants must be discharged, and this house shut up."

Mr. Wylie did take out a warrant, as he had threatened. The charge being the abduction of Miss Constance Grierson; the proof produced by him the very letter which had been written in his office under his dictation. But the policeman who came to execute it found the bird had flown.

CHAPTER XXVII.

In a dimly lit bed chamber in a remote district of London, towards the close of a dark December day, sits a woman at needlework-n middle-aged, placid-looking woman. Upon a table near at hand are medicine bottles, cups, glasses and other paraphernalia of a sick chamber. After a time, there is a movement within the closely drawn curtains of the bed, and Mrs. Freeman rises and pulls them aside, "Is that you, Freeman?" asks a faint voice.

"Thank heaven, you are conscious once more, Eleonore ! I never thought I should hear you speak again."

"Arthur-what of him?"

"He is supposed to have left the country. Nothing has been heard of him, that I can learn, since the day of his father's funeral."

A stiffed sob came from the bed.

And that vile wretch, Wylie, is now the master of Penrhyddyn, where I had once hoped to be queen.

"If ever a man sold himself to the Evil One to obtain all his wishes, that man is Wylie !" said Mrs. Freeman, emphatically. and no help being at hand, had thus ex-"For every one of his vile schemes have pired. From his childhood every thought turned up trumps."

"How about Constance's fortune?" "She has lost every penny of it."

"I am giad of that. I am glad that

With trembling hands, she swings the face of the glass towards her. One look -a shrick of horror-an uncarthly cry-

a horror more than human upon her quivering face-and shuddering from head to foot, she gazes upon her own reflection. The fell disease has concentrated all its ravages in her face, which is blotched,

seamed, scarred and ploughed by it. It cannot be her face-the face that

was the god of her idolatry-the face whose fascination no man ever could resist-this hideous thing fills ber soul with terror ! She strikes at the fearful reflection, and the glass falls shivered upon the floor.

After this she is seized with delirium; has to be watched night and day, and held down forcibly, to prevent her dashing her head against the wall, or rending

herself with her nails. There is one name ever upon her lips -Wylie. He is omnipresent to her madness-ever standing at the foot of the bed mocking her; and then she shrieks, and struggles to seize upon him, until exhaustion paralyzes her; but she still mutters threats as she lies back upon her pillow.

All this time her life hangs upon a thread. The doctor says that it is impossible for her to recover. After a while the delirium exhausts itself, and then she lies for upwards of a week in a state of coma.

After this she slowly begins to rally ; the crisis is past. She will live. But no shadow of her former self remains. She is gloomy, morose, seldom speaks, never looks in a glass, seem to be ever brooding upon some one thing.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Mr. Wylie had attained the summit of all his hopes; he had inherited his portion of Constance's fortune, and he was Lord of Penrhyddyn. The estate had been put up to auction; but he gave so short a notice, and so little publicity, that there was scarcely a bidder, and he bought it in for himself at his own price. And just at this time the Griersons were too much occupied with their own difficulties to think of thwarting him.

Before he had resided at the Castle a month, there was not a man upon the estate whom he had not made suffer by some act of oppression or petty tyranny. Notices were served upon the tenantry that rents would be raised; laborers and fishermen were expelled from cottages that they and their ancestors had inhabited for scores of years. All was confusion and discontent.

Poor old Daniel, from the time of his expulsion from the Castle had gradually broken; but he still continued to haunt the precincts, and on the very day that it passed away from the old family, he was found lying dead in the shrubberymost probably he had fallen down in a fit, and feeling had been devoted to the Penrhyddyns, and he did not survive their downfall, even b ya day.

About the end of February, just before

of gasoline, "it gives life the charm of with minerals. uncertainty. You never know whether you are going to be late for dinner or early at the emergency hospital."-

Washington Star. Aut Irish, Aut Nullus. They were talking about choice of

nationalities. "What would you be, Mike," said the foreman, "If you weren't an Irishman?"

"Begorra !" said Mike, "Of'll tell yes phwat Ol'd be; Ol'd he sore on me being from 15 to 30 bushels per acre. father an' mother"-Boston Transcript.

Fairly Safe.

vant.

His Bellef.

Mrs. Peck (reading)-This magazine writer says that men have more brains than'women. Do you believe such non sense as that, Henry?

Mr. Peck-Well-er-I believe single men have, my dear.

The iseason.

"These automobile speeders seem to be very easily caught."

"That's because in the case of the gasoline motors it is easy to get on their scent."-Baltimore American.

On the Surface.

loan?"

you want to interest trying to get in cow to eat up clean a poor quality of self-interest, but upon these of ordi- she can't find post cards that a the swim?"-Baltimore American. i hay-Exchange. the swim?"-Baltimore American.

Limn Beans as a Special Crop.

Lima beans are very profitable, if picked green and sold in the general market, or by commission merchants. They are then sold in the hulls, though some shell them. They require considerable labor, as the daily picking and shelling are items of heavy expense. while the cost of poles and cultivation adds largely to the outlay. There are "poleless," or dwarf, varieties, however, If sold dry they are flailed, the yield according to the variety and fertility of the soil. They are greatly reduced in yield should dry weather occur. The

Conjurer-Now, then, ladies and gen- most profit is made by selling them in lemen, I will tell you how many hairs the green condition. Under favorable there are on the head of any one in conditions as much as \$200 per acre can the audience who cares to ask. Voice be cleared, but \$100 is above the aver -Well, how many have 1? Conjurer age for an acre of green beans. Potash -Exactly 50,327,429, sir, and if you fertilizers are preferred. A mixwill count them and find I am mistaken ture of 150 pounds nitrate of soda, 300 I will pay you 500 francs .- Bon Vi- pounds acidulated phosphate rock and 350 pounds sulphate of potash per acre would be a proper application on many solls.

Rough Feeds.

Rough feeds, including pasture, are usually so plentiful that frequently we feed them without any idea as to what and how much will produce the desired results. Much rough feed is wasted in careless feeding. The 'ow will eat the best of her menu first and if given too much will pick the most desirable morsels, leaving what might and very severe complications. The about?" be called passably good, which too frequently is treated as waste and thrown fortunate in these respects, as he is underfoot. No more hay should be not so likely to injure his mount severe-"Do you think he can float this given an animal than it will eat up by the mere amount of weight he

method of ripening.

Bananas are cut and shipped when quite green, but of full size. It is erroneously believed by those who have g o'clock in the morning the ow never been in banana raising lands that the sheep started to look for his there the fruit is allowed to ripen on Before leaving home he turned the tree. This is not the case. Bananas wife and said, jokingly: are picked green and hung up to ripen just as they are treated in the north.

Holds Bag.

Nobody but a person who has tried rific snow storm came up. The sa it knows, the difficulties encountered thick and fast, and as there was so in filling a anck with potatoes, grain, wind the fleecy masses plied in



drifts along the windward side old paper or simifences and outbuildings. Night can lar articles, Genthe farmer had not been heard of. erally two persons His wife became frightened and are required to ed the neighborhood. All the p perform the opera- joined the searching party. On the tion, one to neld day they found him. He was lyin the bag while the holiow on the side hill with b other throws in the frozen; he was half covered with contents. It will but alive. Most of the sheep were July came in with snow and in readily be seen the Fourth of July lee as thick a that a scheme

which will obviate dow glass formed throughout Ne land, New York, and in some the State of Pennsylvania, India the necessity of employing a second person would be of immense advantage. the State of Pennsylvana, the Ea both in saving time and labor. A sim- struggled through May and Jun ple device of this nature has recently up, froze and died. To the surprise of everybody, been patented by a Minnesota man, and proved the worst month of all. is shown in the accompanying illustration. The sack or bag holder com- every green thing in this con prises a suitable platform, on which Europe was blasted with frost. Snow fell at Barnet, thirty mil London, England, on Aug. 30. 3 are mounted inclined standards, by a lever which is hinged to one of the pers received from England state 1816 would be remembered by the uprights. At the end of the lever are two rings, one fitting within the other.

ing generation as the year in whi was no summer. Very little corn ripened in Ne the bag being clamped within them. land. There was great private thousands of persons would have a A spring at the rear serves to hold the lever supporting the rings, thus supin this country had it not abundance of fish and wild game porting the bag in an upright position. bury (Conn.) News.

Prune Habit.

At the Play.

The Man Who Boards-Do yo

The Man Who Keeps the

The Saddle,

The heavy man should be most particular about his saddle, and that it shall be not only broad-seated but long in the tree, that his weight may be a man becomes what he eats? the horse's back as possible, and he No; I think a man who stars i distributed over as large a surface on should exercise great care that not has to eat prunes becomes a lo only is it well stuffed, especially about Yonkers Statesman. the withers, but that the stuffing is constantly worked light and kept from

caking or becoming lumpy anywhere. writer in the Outing Magazine, will a "No. The actors were all be Neglect of these precautions, says a the hero?" inevitably lead to chafing and bruising troit Free Press. of the back or painful pinching and

bruising of the withers, this latter injury leading very possibly to further etc., which may result in permanent mer what animals do you t individual of lighter weight is more

"Certainly; aren't the financiers ty, however, as we could not expect a careful, not only upon the grounds of 'even insists on writing letters on writing letters are trying to get in cow to eat up clean a poor quality of careful, not only upon the grounds of 'even insists on writing that a

Anfmais that Roam "Now, Johnnie," asked the "when you go to the country

"So you couldn't tell the villa

"Boarders," was the prompt

An Exacting Intellige "She's awfully original." sit "Yes," answered Mamie.