

DOOMED.

By WILLARD MacKENZIE

CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued.)

The whole of that day she passed in a state of great anxiety and suspense. Not until past nine that night did Arthur return. The moment she saw his face she knew that the hope had failed. The question died upon her lips. He walked silently into her sitting room; she helped him off with his overcoat.

"It was as I suspected," he said at length. "My father called upon the lawyers, and their answer was that they had received instructions to take no further steps in the business. They could give no explanations whatever, as they were bound over to strict secrecy."

Eleanor sank almost fainting into a chair. Arthur also seemed to be completely prostrated by the destruction of this last hope. Unknowingly to himself, he had clung to it as a last resource; until this had failed, he had not realized despair.

"Then all hope of saving Penrhiddyn is gone?" she said at last, in a hollow voice.

"All!" he answered. "It will be my father's death blow!"

Wylie, then, had deceived her. Oh, what a torrent of evil rushed through her heart at that thought! But revenge could wait. Could she conceive any means to obtain delay?

"Who are the mortgagees?" she asked, suddenly struck by the thought that she herself would go to them and implore delay. Her powers of fascination had never failed yet; they could not, should not, now, in this the most momentous crisis of her life. The thought filled her with hope. She rose from her chair with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes.

"In reality, it is Miss Grierson who holds the mortgage; but the affair is, of course, in the hands of the trustees—her uncle and Mr. Wylie."

"What—who?" shrieked Eleanor.

"Her uncle and Mr. Wylie! Great heavens! what is the matter?"

A ghastly look—a cry—and she drops upon the ground, in a fit. Arthur calls loudly for help. Mrs. Freeman and the servant rush in. Then a fearful scene ensues. This revelation coming upon the mental agonies of the last few days is too much for the overwrought brain. She sobs, shrieks, tears and beats herself. Wild, incoherent self-accusations burst from her lips. One moment she calls upon her husband in terms of passionate endearment; the next, shrieks forth the most awful threats of vengeance against Wylie.

Throughout the night she recovers from one fit only to fall into another. Towards morning the paroxysms gradually decline, and at last she sinks into a deep and motionless slumber.

Mrs. Freeman and Arthur sat by the bedside, and after a time he said, in a low, faint voice, "Stoop down, dear, and let me look at you." She took his face between her weak, trembling hands and looked into his eyes until the tears poured down her cheeks like rain; then she passionately kissed his lips. "Put your arms round me and hold me to your heart, and kiss me as you used in the old days."

His own tears flowed fast as he took her in his arms. Then came upon her a sudden revulsion of feeling. "No, no!" she cried, trying to push him away; "curses me—kill me rather—your kisses are fire! Oh, it is I who have destroyed you! Go from me, if you do not wish to drive me mad!"

And she fell into a paroxysm of sobbing, that made them fear lest another fit was coming on. But it subsided after a few moments into moans and sobs.

"When he is gone, she gives way to an uncontrollable burst of tears. But it exhausts itself in time. Then her mood changes; all that is soft and gentle has flowed away, and her face grows set and rigid. "Good-bye to love," she mutters; "now for revenge!"

Mrs. Freeman brings her some roast chicken. She forces herself to eat. She feels stronger after that, and rises and dresses. The fierce fire in her soul revives her; she begins to attire herself for the street.

"You are surely not going out!" exclaims Mrs. Freeman.

"If I remained here another hour inactive, I should be carried out raving mad," she answers. "Now do not expostulate with me; you ought to know by this time how useless it is to oppose my humor."

The day, although very cold, is wonderfully bright for the time of year, and she feels so much stronger that she walks on for nearly a mile. Then she calls the first cab she meets. The coachman stops hesitatingly, and does not dismount from his box.

"I'd rather you get another cab, miss," he says.

"What do you mean, fellow?" she cries, imperiously; for, in the present overwrought condition of her nerves, she cannot endure to be opposed. "If you refuse to get down mad upon the door, I shall take your number and report you!"

"Oh, very well, miss; if you insist, there's nothing more to be said. But if anything happens, it ain't my fault; I wash my hands of it. You'd better keep the wipers down."

But she is too much absorbed in her own thoughts to heed or even hear his words.

"If people cuts up rough, and gives their selves such airs, let 'em take the consequences," mutters the driver, as he remounts the box. "After all, why should I care? When I puts her down she'll never set eyes on me again."

He puts her down at the corner of the street in which Mr. Wylie's office stands. She pays the fare, then walks the rest of the way, goes up the stairs, and into the outer office. Mr. Fig and the junior clerk are there. Mr. Wylie is not in, Mr. Fig informs her—will not be there again this week.

She takes another cab, and is driven home. When she arrives there she has scarcely sufficient strength to walk up the steps. She lies down upon the couch, dressed as she is, and falls into a state of semi-consciousness, until she is aroused by a knock at the door.

"It is Arthur!" she cries, starting up.

CHAPTER XXVI.

When Arthur arrived at the hotel at which Sir Launce was staying, a waiter informed him that a gentleman of the name of Mr. Wylie had just been shown up to his father's room. This news set his heart beating as he hastened up the stairs.

"I am delighted that your son has ar-



ARTHUR CLASTISES MR. WYLIE.

ried," said Mr. Wylie, with a malicious grin, as the young man entered the room; "as I have certain things to say which concern him. So, Sir Launce, you have no hope of having the mortgage money by the thirtieth?"

"None whatever, sir," answered Sir Launce coldly; "but I think common decency might have delayed your visit until that day. Besides, my lawyers are the proper persons for you to treat with."

"I always like to take time by the forelock, and deal with principals, Sir Launce," sneered Wylie; "and, after all, forty-eight hours do not make much difference."

"If I were to ask you for forty-eight hours' grace, you would think they made a great difference?"

"Quite right, Sir Launce; I should," answered Wylie, with an insolent laugh; "and you would not get them if you did ask."

"My father is not likely to ask any grace of you, and if your business is ended, I command you to leave the room!" cried Arthur, passionately.

"Before I retire, allow me to ask how Mrs. Penrhiddyn is this morning?" said Wylie, turning upon him with a hideous grin.

Arthur staggered back as though he had been shot, and Sir Launce looked up wondering.

"Oh, I perceive," went on the wretch; "I have been indiscreet—I have betrayed a secret. Sir Launce, I presume, has not been introduced to his daughter-in-law—a pleasure to come."

"Arthur, what does this mean?" said Sir Launce, wondering.

"I cannot speak before this man," answered the son, in a low voice.

"Oh, you need not fear speaking before me," cried Wylie, ironically. "Your wife was my client for some years before she inveigled that battered old reprobate Castleton into marrying her. I knew her when she was a ballet girl."

had stood boldly confronting him unto the last, sank into a chair, utterly overcome by his emotions.

Sir Launce had gone back to his seat. Suddenly he gave a sharp cry, sprang up from his chair, pressed his hand upon his heart, staggered for an instant, and then fell forward across the table. Arthur heard the cry, looked up, and perceiving his father's condition, ran to him and raised him in his arms. A glance at the face made him frantically pull the bell and shout for help. One of the waiters ran for a doctor. When the doctor arrived the countenance was of an ashen gray hue, the jaw had dropped, and the eyes were glazed. He raised the nerveless hand and felt for the pulse—there was none; he shook his head, and let it fall again.

Sir Launce Penrhiddyn was dead.

At the sound of Arthur's knock Eleanor sprang up from the couch upon which she had been lying, and ran to the door. It was a bitter night without; the whole air was filled with the falling snow, which lay like a white pall over the earth. She would have thrown her arms round his neck; but he sprang from her, and by the light of the lamp that hung in the passage, she saw that in his face which made her draw back and let him pass. He went into the parlor and she followed him.

"For heaven's sake, tell me what is the matter?" she cried, timidly approaching him. "You have seen Stafford?"—her suspicions immediately taking that direction.

"I have seen no Stafford!" he answered, sternly. "I have seen a man who—do you know a wretch called Wylie?"

At that name, a cry broke from her lips, and she fell cowering into a chair. She knew now that she was lost—that all was over between them.

"I need not ask for an answer in words, Eleanor; your face has told me all," he said, mournfully; "but I would

not condemn you unheard, and in being here now, I am neglecting the most sacred and solemn duties. Oh, woman, woman!" he burst out, in a sterner voice! "For your sake, I forgot father, everything! I knew nothing of you; I trusted you implicitly, and I married you, and this is my return!"

"I loved you so passionately," she said, "that I could not lose you. You know that I fled once, intending never to look upon your face again; but a strange fate brought us together once more. Do not believe that I yielded passively to my selfish love. I struggled with it many a weary hour, but it was too strong for my weak will to conquer."

"You are now my wife, and as such, can claim my protection. After what has occurred, I shall leave England, and never return to it again. I will send you such means of support as I can earn, but we can never meet again. Farewell! and heaven forgive you all the evil you have wrought upon me and upon others."

"Stay!" she cried, stretching out her arms imploringly, but not daring to move towards him.

"I cannot," he answered, sternly. "I have done my duty to the living; I must now perform what I owe to the dead. The discovery has cost my dear father his life."

(To be continued.)

He Didn't Know.

In a village in New Jersey the schoolmistress saw one of the little boys crying. She called him to her and inquired the reason. "Some of the big boys made me kiss a little girl out in the school yard," was the reply. "Why, that is outrageous! Why did you not come right to me?" "I—I didn't know that you would let me kiss you," he said.

OR to Spend It.

Naybor—I saw your wife leaving home in something of a hurry this morning.

Marryat—Yes; she's going into the shopping district to contract about \$50 worth of debts.

Naybor—My! did she tell you that! Marryat—No, but I foolishly told her last night that I had that much left in bank.—Philadelphia Press.

What It Indicates.

The Woman—When a man goes to church it usually indicates a change of heart.

The Man—And when a woman goes to church it usually indicates a new bonnet.

A Foolish Question.

Dreamer—Do you think environment has much of an effect on a person?

Blunt—Thunderation! Were you ever surrounded by a swarm of bees?—Detroit Free Press.

The Reason.

"Where does that writer get the time to write as fully and beautifully as she does about bringing up children?"

"She hasn't got any."—Baltimore American.

A Failure.

"I hate him! He tried to kiss me!" "But I tried to kiss you and you do not hate me?" "I know, but you succeeded."—Houston Post.

WILL PROVOKE JAPAN

Movement of Fleet to Pacific May Bring War.

HOODLUMS WILL START ATTACK

With Battleships in Pacific They Will Become Bold and Japan Will Surely Retaliate.

Washington, Aug. 3.—There was much jubilation on the part of naval officers today over the specific and unqualified announcement at Oyster Bay that the battleships of the Atlantic fleet will be sent to the Pacific.

Until this statement was made by authority of President Roosevelt there was a growing feeling on the part of naval officers that these vessels would not be sent around Cape Horn.

One of the most substantial officers of the navy believes that the sending of these battleships to the California coast will cause so much irritation that war between the United States and Japan will be the result. They are already figuring on promotions, as history has shown that advancement in the naval service is much more rapid during war than in peace.

All naval officers are forbidden to discuss international questions for publication, but privately they do not hesitate to declare that they believe that as soon as the Atlantic fleet starts on its long voyage to the Pacific the Japanese government will send one of its fleets to the coast of California or to the Atlantic coast.

They declare that the presence of the battleships of Admiral Evans on the Pacific will cause the people in that part of the country to become more bold in their attacks on the Japanese. This, they say, will cause irritation, which they fear will lead to serious consequences.

ADD NEW TRAIN.

Southern Pacific Will Inaugurate New Express Service.

Portland, Aug. 3.—Harriman officials, both in Portland and San Francisco, are seriously considering placing a special mail and express train on the Portland-San Francisco run. It is expected that a decision will be reached in a few days. Railroad officials are inclined to think the additional service is assured, although the train will have to be officially ordered by General Manager Calvin from the San Francisco office.

The proposed new train will be reserved exclusively for handling mail and express, and is being considered as an expedient for relieving existing congested conditions, which, it is said, are responsible largely for the unsatisfactory passenger service on this branch of the Southern Pacific. This special will carry no passengers.

The express business on this line has increased to an extent that it is impossible to handle it with the facilities that are now provided in the passenger trains and at the same time make schedule time with these trains. By combining both the express and mail business and handling it with a special train, the railroad officials figure that it will be possible to operate its passenger trains on schedule time, since it is the discharging and receiving of express that invariably delays trains.

Eight Injured in Elevator.

Cincinnati, Aug. 3.—A peculiar accident on an elevator in the Power building, at Eighth and Sycamore streets, last evening, seriously injured eight persons. The car was running by electricity and a broken connection in a switchboard extinguished the lights and took from the operator the power to control the car. As a result the crowd reached the bottom in safety, although in darkness, and then, by a sudden renewal of power, the elevator went to the top of the shaft so rapidly that the balancing weights were thrown off and in falling struck several passengers.

New Cruiser in Commission.

Vallejo, Cal., Aug. 3.—With appropriate ceremonies, the new cruiser California, recently completed, was placed in commission shortly before noon Thursday. Captain Thomas S. Phelps, who will command the cruiser, made a brief speech and then read the orders to the crew assembled on the decks. This was followed by the raising of the flag over the warship, which is the finest vessel that ever came to this yard. The California was built by the Union Iron works, but was turned over to the government and completed.

Heinze Buys Mine and Smelter.

Basin, Mont., Aug. 3.—Representing F. Augustus Heinze, W. A. Kidney purchased at sheriff's sale here the property of the Basin Bay State Mining Company, including the famous Katie mine, his million-dollar concentrator, a smelter, various other mining claims and placer locations along the Boulder River for \$392,864.71. This was the smelter used by Mr. Heinze under lease after the destruction of his Butte plant by fire.

Bind McGee Over for Perjury.

Boise, Idaho, Aug. 3.—Dr. I. L. McGee, of Wallace was bound over by Probate Judge Leonard Thursday to answer the charge of perjury lodged against him because of certain testimony given by him in the Haywood trial.

ANOTHER NEW YORK CRIME.

Brutal Murder of Women and Girls in Metropolis Continues.

New York, Aug. 2.—"The graveyard," as the foreign populated neighborhood on First avenue, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets is known locally, gave up today a fresh crime, rivaling in atrocity the mysterious butcheries of last week. The latest discovered victim was an 8-year-old girl, and, like the two young women murdered, she had been shockingly mistreated before death and the body mutilated when life was extinct.

The three murders were strikingly similar. Last Thursday night a woman was strangled in a Twenty-second street boardinghouse; the next morning the body of a still unidentified woman, who had been choked to death, was found in an alleyway in East Nineteenth street. Katie Pritchard, daughter of a restaurant waiter, disappeared a week ago today and was killed that night. A ribbon placed about the throat and drawn so tightly that it cut the flesh, showed how she died. Her body was found today.

If the brutality of the murders can be qualified, that of the Pritschler girl ranks first. She was assaulted, murdered and then her lifeless form was probably mutilated.

NINETY CHOSEN.

Goose Made in Selecting to Try Halsey.

San Francisco, Aug. 2.—Comparatively rapid progress was made yesterday in the trial of Theodore V. Halsey for the alleged bribery of Supervisor Lonergan. Halsey, as former agent of the Pacific States Telephone & Telegraph Company, is the second of the public utilities corporation men to be brought to the bar by the bribery graft prosecution and the indictment on which he went to trial is the first of 13 similar ones that have been returned against him.

Forty-eight veniremen were examined during the day, and of these nine withstood the qualification tests and were accepted, subject to peremptory challenge by either side, ten peremptories resting with the defense and five with the prosecution.

District Attorney Langdon conducted the examinations for the prosecution. He is supported by Special Counsel Hiram Johnson and Assistant District Attorney William Hoff Cook. Bert Schlessinger examined for the defense. With him at the counsel table in Halsey's behalf are Delphin M. Delmas and Henry H. McPike. If Judge Lawlor overrules the objection of the defense to the commencement of Louis Glass' new trial next Monday and requires it to go on at that time, Mr. Delmas will probably withdraw temporarily from the Halsey case in order to take part in the defense of Glass.

Tornado Destroys Town.

Victoria, Kan., Aug. 2.—All efforts to reach Marquette, reported to have been destroyed by a tornado last night, have failed. The Missouri Pacific Railway telegraph operator at Marquette was notifying the agent at Geneseo, west of there, that the depot was almost destroyed by wind, and that three inches of water stood in the depot, when the wire failed. McPherson, southeast of Marquette, was reached by telephone. That place had heard the report but could not communicate with Marquette. All other wires are down. Marquette was destroyed by a tornado in 1905, 27 persons being killed and over a hundred and fifty injured.

Rates to West Lowered.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Reductions in interstate fares from all the prominent places in the East to the principal points west of Chicago and St. Louis will be made August 6 by the Eastern railroads, special permission to do so having been granted by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Because of the reductions in interstate fares made by the Western railroads, owing to the passage of 2-cent fare laws by many states, passengers from Eastern and Western points have been able to save from \$1 to \$6 by buying a ticket over Eastern roads only to their Western terminals and then rebuying over a Western line to their destination.

Buy Meat in Australia.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 2.—Major O. Long, dispatched to Australia and New Zealand by the British army council to inspect the packing houses of the antipodes with a view to securing supplies of tinned meats for the British army, arrived by the steamer Manuka today, on his way to England, via Chicago, where he will look over the packing houses. He said the supplies in future would be taken in greater quantities from Australia. Major Long said the business in Australia was conducted under wholesale conditions.

Too Young to Become an American.

San Francisco, Aug. 2.—When the steamer Curacao reached port this afternoon from Guaymas, one of her 22 first cabin passengers was held by United States Immigration Inspector de la Torre. This was Seferina Alvarado, a Mexican lad of 16, who was young enough just to come within the scope of the new immigration law, which forbids landing of any foreigner under 16 years old who is not accompanied by his father or mother.

Trunk With Money Lost.

Watertown, Wis., Aug. 2.—A trunk containing securities to the value of \$200,000 has been found here and is now on its way to the rightful owner. An expressman at Chicago shipped for Otto Heinkeken, a teacher of this city, the trunk containing the bonds and left Mr. Heinkeken's trunk at Chicago. Mr. Heinkeken notified the express company which made the exchange with great alacrity.

EXPULSION OF A COWARD

Dramatic Event Among Police of New York City.

LOSES STAR BEFORE COMRADES

Man Who Fled Before Loaded Revolver Punished and Made Text of Speech by Chief.

New York, Aug. 1.—A remarkable scene, closely paralleling that memorable one in Paris when Captain Alfred Dreyfus was publicly disgraced before the French army, was enacted in the trial room at police headquarters. For the first time in more than 30 years a patrolman had been adjudged guilty of cowardice. He is Stephen S. Walsh, who, according to the charge made against him last week, fled from an armed man who had shot and killed a woman.

The keen interest with which the unusual case was followed rose to a point of dramatic intensity when Police Commissioner Bingham, who had presided personally at the trial, announced that the charge against the unfortunate man had been proved. Then the Commissioner turned to Inspector Richard Walsh, in whose district Stephen Walsh was a patrolman, but who is no relative of the dismissed man, and directed the inspector to strip Walsh of his shield and uniform buttons so that he might not even leave the trial room with the emblems of his former position as a policeman in good standing on his person. The crowd looked on in wonder and excitement as the inspector advanced to perform his unpleasant work.

The dismissed man stood still and offered no resistance as the shield was unpinning from his breast, but when the inspector started to detach the buttons of the uniform Stephen Walsh stepped back and appealed to his attorney against any further humiliation being put upon him in the presence of his former comrades. Commissioner Bingham, who was laboring under great excitement, then interposed and directed the inspector to conduct his former subordinate to the steps of the police building and eject him. Stephen Walsh offered no resistance and went with the inspector to the outer doorway, where he was formally directed to leave the building. Throughout the unusual proceeding Stephen Walsh maintained his composure.

MAY FACE MURDER CHARGE.

Soldier Is Arrested for Complicity in Northern Pacific Robbery.

Astoria, Ore., Aug. 1.—An enlisted man, giving his name as Henry J. Gruber is under arrest at Fort Stevens on a charge of being implicated in the robbery of a Northern Pacific train in Montana last May in which Engineer Clow was killed. Gruber is but 20 years of age and came to Fort Stevens on July 22, from Butte, Mont., where he had enlisted a few days before.

That Gruber is the man's correct name is considered certain for the reason that he gave his father's name on the descriptive list the same as on the "D and A" card when he enlisted. He was placed under arrest at 10 o'clock yesterday morning in accordance with telegraphic instructions received from the commanding officer at Vancouver Barracks, who directed that the prisoner be held until an officer arrives for him. Gruber is kept in the guardhouse heavily ironed.

Would Move Head Camp.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 1.—At this morning's session of the head camp convention of Woodmen of the World, Charles A. Reynolds, of Seattle, sprung a surprise in the shape of a motion to change headquarters from Denver to Seattle. He told of the dissatisfaction that has been current among members on the Coast by reason of keeping the head camp in Colorado, while the scene of the greatest activity of the Woodmen is located on the Coast. The state of Washington, Oregon and California have nearly two-thirds of the entire membership of the order.

Asks Limit to Damages.

San Francisco, Aug. 1.—The Metropolitan Redwood Lumber Company, owner of the steamer San Pedro, which collided with the steamer Columbia, has filed in the United States District Court a petition asking that the liability for libel against the vessel be limited to the value of the boat and the amount pending for freight. In the same court C. P. Doe, owner of the George W. Elder, which towed the San Pedro to Eureka after the accident, has filed a libel on the San Pedro, asking the court to determine salvage.

French Ships Ordered Out.

Paris, Aug. 1.—The Minister of Marine has instructed the commander of the Mediterranean squadron to hold two cruisers in readiness to depart for Morocco. He also telegraphed to the captain of the cruiser Arbin, commissioned to the Azores, to remain there until further instructions. Special dispatches from Tangier received here late tonight express the fear that the number of Europeans murdered exceeds that first reported.

Murdered by Moors.

Tangier, Aug. 1.—On the pretext that they were displeased with the harbor works, three tribes today attacked Casa Blanca, one of the chief seaports of Morocco, and massacred the native guards and seven Europeans. The other Europeans in the city, together with a number of Jews, took refuge on a German ship.