

# DOOMED.

By WILLARD MacKENZIE

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Continued.)  
"But, my darling," he cried, despairingly, "by withholding from me such information, you render me powerless to clear away this terrible mystery. Can you think of no person who bears a striking resemblance to you?"  
"Ah, yes, I have it," she cried, brightening up. "You say this girl was wonderfully like me?"  
"You shall judge for yourself," he said, producing his copy of Circe, which he had brought with him.  
She eagerly examined it, while he waited breathlessly for her next words.

unhesitatingly pronounced it to be a girl who was at the same school with me," she said, musingly.  
"Her name?" cried Stafford, trembling with excitement.  
"Ellen Jenkins" was the reply.  
"The very woman I suspected!" he ejaculated.

"Yes, but her hair was black."  
"That verifies another conjecture; I know where this woman is to be found; I hope the whole mystery is in the palm of my hand."  
"But the color of the hair?" objected Constance.

"Fah! what difficulty is there about that in these days? How many among your dark-haired female friends suddenly appear with golden locks? The clue you have given me will enable me to clear your reputation from all suspicion."

"Do that," she exclaimed, catching his enthusiasm, "and though I sacrifice every farthing of my fortune, I will be your wife."  
Such a consummation to me is worth a hundred fortunes; for it will remove the blight that has poisoned my whole life from girlhood.

"I fear Arthur Penrhdydd has fallen into this Ellen Jenkins' trap," he said, as he walked on the line with her.  
"Do not say that!" she cried.  
"Indeed, I fear so," he answered sorrowfully; "and I shall apply your information to rescue him from her hands."

"Do not lose a moment," cried Constance, entreatingly; "you cannot conceive the arts which that woman has at her command."  
By ten o'clock the next morning he received a letter, a bulky one. He went into his bedroom, unlocked the door, broke the seal and read with trembling eagerness.

Instead of copying the contents of Constance's letter, the reader shall be presented with a more succinct and complete narrative than her knowledge of events could have supplied.

When about 12 years of age, Miss Grierson had been sent to a school of high reputation, some twenty miles from London, kept by one Mrs. Williamson. There had arrived, some time after, a young girl of her own age, a relative of the principal's, who, while receiving certain instruction, was to assist as tutor to the younger pupils. Ellen Jenkins was a strange girl, and it was not long before Miss Williamson began to repeat of having undertaken such a charge. Ellen had from the first attached herself to Constance Grierson. Constance, a good-hearted, generous girl, who loved all who loved, or pretended to love, her, speedily succumbed to her arts, and became Ellen's firm friend.

By and by it began to be observed that, in features, there was an extraordinary likeness between these two girls. Constance's beauty was of a melancholy cast; Ellen's was of a coquettish, foreign style, and with a mobility to which the other could not pretend. But when the two countenances were in repose, and Ellen was in a graver humor, the resemblance was marvellous.

The dark beauty very soon contrived to obtain a complete mastery over the mind of her friend. Constance's was a plastic mind, only too ready, at this time, to receive impressions from immediate associations.

At church and during their walks they frequently encountered a tall, handsome, aristocratic-looking man, who made a point of starting at Constance, and, whenever the principal or the elder teachers were not looking, of raising his hat to her. In a little time the young ladies began to giggle and joke her about the handsome gentleman, and to be very envious of her distinction.

One day, when they were alone together, Ellen slipped a note into her friend's hand, saying that the handsome stranger had met her that morning in the street and begged her, in the most pathetic terms, to deliver it to the young lady with the golden hair. At first Constance was very much shocked, and refused to take the note; but her companion soon laughed and coaxed her out of such scruples. The letter was full of such extravagant language as would delight a school girl's fancy.

After that, the man dogged the school more pertinaciously than ever, and the young lady became so confused, and blushed so much every time she encountered his looks, that more than once Miss Williamson was very nearly detecting her confusion. At last, after much coaxing and some scolding on Ellen's part, the foolish child consented to give him an interview at the bottom of the garden. The gentleman was soon kneeling at the inmate's feet.

"Constance, however, was almost too frightened to speak. When he seized her hand and poured forth his rapturous vows of love, all she could answer was to beg him to let her go and never see her any more.

At length she got back to her own room, almost dead with fright, and protested that if Ellen ever so much as mentioned his name to her again she would forfeit her friendship for ever. But Ellen had too deep an interest in the affair to let it drop. If Mr. Parsons succeeded in carrying off the heiress, she was to have a hundred pounds down, besides indefinite sums in the future. Nor was this her only motive for joining in the plot; in her heart she despised her victim as a poor,

meek, spiritless creature; and she hated her because she was rich.  
After a few days she again broached the subject of the lover; but Constance again peremptorily forbade it. On the third, about mid-day, a brougham drove up to the school, and the coachman presented a note, purporting to be from Mrs. Grierson to her daughter. Its purport was that Constance must return home immediately; her father was dangerously ill. Constance, looking very pale and agitated, had got into the carriage and was driven away.

After pursuing the London road for a mile or two, the carriage suddenly took an opposite direction. The sequel may be guessed; the note was a desperate ruse, suggested, and as far as the writing of the note was concerned, carried out by Ellen, to place the heiress in the hands of her employer, Parsons. The lady was conveyed to a solitary house, the abode of a friend of the abductor, where the first person who greeted her was her treacherous friend. Every effort was made to coax and then to force her into a marriage; but she resisted with a power of will that no one would have given her credit for. Instead of the hundred pounds he had promised her upon the day the heiress was placed in his power, Parsons gave Ellen but twenty, and, when she remonstrated, coolly informed her that it was all he intended to give, and that if she did not take it quietly he would inform against her as the forger of the letter summoning Constance home.

Ellen took the twenty pounds, and then sat down and wrote a letter to Mr. Grierson, informing him of his daughter's disappearance from the school and of her whereabouts. Having thus revenged herself, she made her way to London. In a few hours after the receipt of the news, Mr. Grierson was upon the spot, and it was with the utmost difficulty that Parsons and the owner of the house succeeded in making their escape. In her letter Ellen had insinuated that it was a voluntary elopement; and as such Mrs. Grierson, to her dying hour, believed it to be. It entirely turned her heart against her daughter; and, being worked upon by her cousin Wylie, was the immediate cause of that strange, harsh will, which was framed to guard against the young girl forming any hasty or unworthy alliance.

"This is my secret," wrote Constance, in the concluding paragraph of her letter. "It has given me many a bitter hour, many a fearful, sleepless night."  
Little did Mrs. Grierson suspect that her cousin Wylie was the conductor of the whole plot; that he was the first to propose to Parsons to try and make a runaway match with the heiress, and who afterwards supplied him with the means of carrying her off. Knowing the stern disposition of the mother, Wylie well knew that if his plan succeeded, she would surely disinherit her daughter, and that in such a case a portion of the large fortune must accrue to him.

Of Ellen Jenkins, Constance neither saw nor heard any more. Weary of the restrictions and the monotony of her life, and longing to plunge into the great world, Ellen had been a most willing instrument in the hands of a desperate adventurer like Parsons. To return to the school was impossible; and so, at 15, she resolved to seek her fortune in a world of which she knew nothing, save from books.

Wandering and wondering for the first time through the streets of the great metropolis, her eyes presently fell upon a large placard in a fashionable hairdresser's window, which told of the wonderful effect of "The Auricoid Fluid," which was warranted to change the darkest hair to a beautiful golden color.

Here was the opportunity; and she seized it. When the dyeing process was complete and her hair arranged in little careless curls about her face, she was herself quite thrilled by the marvellous resemblance she bore to her quondam friend. At first she endeavored to think of some means by which she might turn this accident to account; but, upon further reflection, it struck her that having already committed forgery, she had better leave well alone. It was soon after her transmigration that she met Jerome. Upon the first opportunity she, having some to the end of her cash, appropriated as much of his property, including the picture she had set for, as she could conveniently carry away with her, and bade him a silent adieu.

She next appears upon the scene as a ballet girl at the opera. Here she encounters Parsons. They became friends again. He introduced her to Mr. Wylie, who already knew her, from the report of the former gentleman, as a clever plotter. By and by came her marriage with Castleton. In the meantime she allowed her hair to resume its proper color, having gained too much confidence in the power of her natural charms to desire any such aids from art.

From Jenkins' own lips Stafford had heard the story of his step-daughter's disappearance from Mrs. Williamson's school. The reader will probably remember that having been a listener to the dying fisherman's confession, the postmaster had next morning repaired to the Castle and was for some time closeted with Sir Laurence. He told how strangely the shipwrecked child had been preserved; how he had reared and educated her, and how ungratefully she had behaved; but how, spite of all, he still cherished in his heart an interest in her fate. And he asked whether he, Sir Laurence, or the London gentleman, could give him any suggestions as to any way in which he might trace her.

When Stafford was introduced to Mrs. Castleton, in the Strand, her face struck him as one that he had seen before. Upon looking at the sketches which he had brought from the Castle, he at once perceived her great resemblance to Eleonore de Soissons, as well as to the picture of Circe. This set him thinking; and by a complex chain of ideas, he began to weave a fancy in which Ellen Jenkins, Mrs.

Castleton and the mysterious Circe became one personage.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

Before he had finished the perusal of the letter, Stafford had made up his mind to his course of action. He would proceed to London at once, seek out Arthur, tell him of the discovery he had made respecting Mrs. Castleton, procure from him that lady's address, and at once, without any hesitation, accuse her of being Ellen Jenkins, and the Circe of Jerome's picture.

By 2 o'clock that same day he was knocking at the door of Arthur's old lodgings in Arundel street, Strand. Mr. Arthur Penrhdydd was not within, the servant replied to his inquiries; did not know when he would be; he had left word that all letters should be forwarded to an address at Brompton.

Stafford's heart sank at those words; he remembered that Mrs. Castleton lived at Brompton. Agitated and anxious, he hurried away. Just as he was turning into the Strand, he ran full against the very man he was seeking—Arthur himself.

"My dear fellow, how glad I am to see you," he cried, grasping Stafford by the hand. "I have just come from your lodgings. I have something of the utmost importance to communicate to you—something concerning that lady to whom you introduced me the other day—Mrs. Castleton."

Full of only the one thought, Stafford was plunging ahead when Arthur stopped him.  
"Mrs. Castleton no longer," he said, hastily, "but Mrs. Arthur Penrhdydd, my wife."

"I am delighted to see so great a friend of Arthur's," she said, advancing. "I did not expect to receive your congratulations so soon."  
"The object of my visit here is not to offer congratulations," he answered, coldly. "My business is to make inquiries concerning Ellen Jenkins and Katie Doonan. And I perceive I have the honor of addressing both those personages in you, madam."

"What do you mean, sir? How dare you?"  
But she could proceed no further; she felt that she was conquered at the first blow—that she was at the mercy of a pitiless man, and she sank into a seat, pale and trembling.

(To be continued.)

"Before You Could Say Jack Robinson." The origin of the popular phrase, "Before you could say Jack Robinson," has sometimes been attributed to one Hudson, an old professional wit and song writer of London. In the peculiar orthography of that early period, the lines ran:

"A warke it ys as easie to be done  
As t'ys to saye Jacke robynson"  
But a more creditable story is that told by Lord Eldon in his manuscript anecdote book. "During the debates on the India bill," he wrote, "at which period John Robinson was Secretary to the Treasury, Sheridan, on one evening when Fox's majorities were decreasing, said, 'Mr. Speaker, this is not at all to be wondered at, when a member is employed to corrupt everybody in order to obtain votes.'"

"Upon this there was a great outcry made by almost everybody in the House. 'Who is it? Name him! Name him!'" "Sir," said Sheridan to the Speaker, "I shall not name the person. It is an unpleasant and invidious thing to do so, and therefore I shall not name him. But don't suppose, sir, that I abstain because there is any difficulty in naming him; I could do that, sir, as soon as you could say Jack Robinson."

Practical Advice. "Can you, as an old and experienced public man, give me some good advice as to how a young man starting in office can preserve a high standard of integrity before the public?"  
"Sure, Mike! Always demand cash and don't be fool enough ever to take checks."—Baltimore American.

A Problem. Mrs. Gushley—Oh, George, if I should die, would you love me still?  
Mr. Gushley—Yes, darling; that's the only thing that could make me love you more than I do now.

Mrs. G. is still pondering over that reply.—Toledo Blade.

Age does not make us children, as some say; it finds us true children.—Goethe.



Building a Silo.  
In locating a silo it is well to remember that the feeding of the silage is an everyday job during the whole winter and spring. Other things being equal, the nearest available place is the best. If the ground is dry outside the barn the silo may be built alongside, providing for doors opening directly into the stable. In case silage is fed to milking cows, directly there is a danger of its odor filling the stable to the detriment of the milk. This can to some extent be avoided by keeping the cows at the opposite end of the barn and by proper ventilation.

Silos may be built of wood, stone, brick or concrete, or partly of one and partly of another of these materials. Where lumber is cheap and stone high,



WOODEN SILO ON STONE FOUNDATION—H SHOWS METHOD OF SAWING BOARD FOR CONICAL ROOF.

wooden silos are generally built. Where stone or brick can be obtained readily these materials will have the preference. Concrete silos are the most durable and all things considered may be the cheapest in the end if cement and gravel or cobble stones are near at hand.

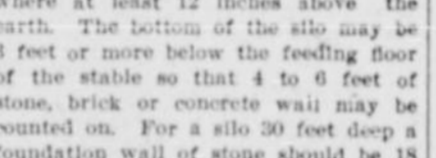
Round silos give the greatest capacity for the wall space and in the case of wood construction, lighter material can be used. In the Northern States and Canada the possibility of freezing must be taken into consideration. The sheltered side of the barn will afford some protection.

There should be a substantial masonry foundation for all forms of wood silos to bring the woodwork everywhere at least 12 inches above the earth. The bottom of the silo may be 3 feet or more below the feeding floor of the stable so that 4 to 6 feet of stone, brick or concrete wall may be counted on. For a silo 30 feet deep a foundation wall of stone should be 18 inches to 2 feet thick.

Tamp the ground forming the bottom of the silo, so that it will be solid and then cover with two or three inches of good concrete. This is advisable because clay soil will spoil the silage if permitted to rest on it. In case the wood portion of the silo rises 24 or more feet above the stone work and the diameter is more than 18 feet, it will be best to stay the top of the wall in some way. If the woodwork rises from the outer edge of the wall, then building the wall up with cement so as to cover the sill will give the needed strength, because the woodwork will act as a hoop; but if the silo stands at the inner face of the wall it will be best to lay pieces of iron rod in the wall near the top to act as a hoop.

The studding of the all-wood round silo need not be larger than 2 inches by 4 inches, unless the diameter is to exceed 30 feet, but they should be set as close together as one foot from center to center. This number of studs is not required for strength, but they are needed in order to bring the two layers of lining very close together, so as to press the paper closely.

When paper is used to make the



CONNECTION OF WOODEN PART WITH STONE WALL.

joists between boards air-tight, as represented in the illustration, it is extremely important that a good quality be used that will not decay and is waterproof.

Treating San Jose Scale.  
The aggressive orchardists of Maryland are able to control the San Jose scale, but in a number of localities this pest affords serious difficulties. Wherever orange hedges become infested the difficulty of eradicating the San Jose scale is increased.

A number of experiments were tried by the Maryland Station with different insecticides in combating the pest. Lime and sulphur mixtures were used containing from 20 to 30 pounds of lime and from 15 to 25 pounds of sulphur per 50 gallons of water. The lime-sulphur-salt mixture, tested by the authors, was made according to the formula 20-15-10-50. Lime-sulphur-caustic soda preparations were also employed, as well as a mixture containing 15 pounds of sulphur and 10 pounds of caustic soda per 50 gallons of water.

In most cases the weaker lime-sulphur preparations were about as effective as the stronger, but in a few instances an increased effectiveness was noticed where 25 pounds of lime

and 30 pounds of sulphur were used per 50 gallons of water. Perfectly satisfactory results were obtained from the use of lime-sulphur-salt, and lime-sulphur-caustic soda also proved fairly effective. The sulphur-caustic-soda mixture was not so satisfactory. Kerosene limoid did not prove to be a good substitute for lime-sulphur. Certain proprietary remedies were tested and notes were given on the preparation of the various mixtures which were used.

Fighting Weeds.  
If the labor annually bestowed in the endeavor to eradicate weeds could be applied at the proper times not only would the nuisance be removed, but the labor lessened. In the case of weeds the slightest amount of labor saved in omitting to kill them when it should be done entails greater labor at other times. Nor is all labor on weeds lost. During the eradication or destruction of weeds the regular crops may be cultivated and the land put in better condition. One of the greatest mistakes is in not destroying the weeds when they first appear. It will require less labor to destroy a hundred weeds when they are young than to kill a single plant after it has made considerable growth, to say nothing of the fact that every weed that reaches maturity and produces seeds leaves greater work to be done afterward. Although farmers are busiest in spring, yet by properly preparing the land for the intended crop they gain time. For a year or two the farmer may find it difficult work combating weeds, but the time so devoted will be regained fold in after years. Weeds can best be destroyed when rotation is used, and the ground should be plowed for corn early enough in the spring to allow of the sprouting of weed seeds. This sprouting of the weed seeds is the most important part of the process, and the farmer should be willing to perform any amount of labor if he can sprout them at a time when they will not interfere with a growing crop.

Experience with Manure Spreader.  
My experience with the manure spreader teaches me that the modern method of applying manure to land is far in advance of the old practice, says a writer in Farm and Fiveland. In applying manure with the spreader it is put on uniformly, and all parts of the field are equally benefited. When the manure was dumped in piles, it frequently happened that the work of spreading was postponed for some time, and the result was that much of the fertilizing value of the manure leached out or was lost through fermentation. The manure spreader not only saves the plant food elements of the manure, but also saves time and labor, as the work is all done at one time. It does two very important things and does them well—it thoroughly fines the manure and distributes it evenly.

Managing Bees.  
It is always best to start with a full colony of bees, and one that is in every respect in first-class condition. It is true that one can buy a part of a colony for less money, but it is the dearest in the long run, and more liable to be a failure. A strong colony of 100 in one season is capable of storing 100 or 200 pounds of honey; besides, they may swarm and make from one to two colonies. Bees should always be in a condition to take care of themselves, and do not require such difficult manipulation as that of a nucleus, or pounds, of bees, and a queen, etc., as full and strong colonies are now sent in the ordinary hives used in the apiary, and are equipped with the necessary fixtures to have everything in working order the moment the bees are located and the entrance open.

The Boll Weevil.  
The co-operation with the Bureau of Entomology of the Crop Pest Commission of Louisiana a number of cultural experiments were carried out in different sections of the cotton belt, during which it appeared that Triumph cotton is the best variety for use in sections infested with the boll weevil. Northern-grown seed, in order to retain its early maturing qualities, must be renewed from its Northern source at least every other year. The results obtained from these experiments confirm previous work along this line, and the author therefore recommends thorough preparation of the soil, early planting, the use of early varieties of cotton, abundant fertilizers, thorough cultivation of the crop, and the destruction of cotton plants in the fall.

## WARNING TO PUBLIC

Railroads Urge That Fuel Supply Be Laid In Early.

CABINET TAKES UP THE MATTER

President Elliott Says the Shortage Next Winter Will Be Worse Than Last Year.

Washington, June 29.—Strenuous measures have been adopted by the government and by the railroads to avert a fuel famine in the West and Northwest, which is thought to be impending next winter. Howard Elliott, president of the Northern Pacific, recently wired to Commissioner Lane of the Interstate Commerce commission, suggesting the probability of a fuel famine in the West and Northwest next winter that might exceed in its serious possibilities the famine of last winter. He advised that every effort be made by the commission to induce consumers to lay in supplies of coal during the summer months, pending the movement of the crops in the early autumn.

Commissioner Lane immediately took up the matter with Secretary Garfield and Taft, urging that coal supplies at all depots of the government be put in at as early a date as possible. The subject was considered at the last cabinet meeting held before President Roosevelt left Washington, and it was decided that the suggestion be adopted.

Secretary Garfield wrote to Commissioner Lane, in response to a letter which the commissioner had written him on the subject, his letter containing this paragraph: "I beg to acknowledge your letter of June 7, with the inclosure from the president of the Northern Pacific. His suggestion regarding fuel is an admirable one, and should be acted on by the department."

Commissioner Lane has received from B. T. Staunton, chairman of the railroad commission of Montana, a circular explaining that the commission has issued an investigation into the subject of the coal supply now in sight and to be available for the use of citizens of Montana during the winter months of 1907 and 1908. The inquiry shows that a coal shortage exists in that State, but winter is not only possible, but probable, unless steps are taken to avert it, and the commission advises the people to put in their supplies of coal at the earliest possible date.

Commissioner Lane has been advised that the city of Los Angeles, Cal., has made arrangements to put in a full supply of coal during the early summer months, and he has learned that the railroads of the West and Northwest are placing at their various supply depots all the coal they can store conveniently.

DEFENSE SCORES POINT. Articles from Miners Magazine to Be Admitted as Evidence.

Boise, Idaho, June 29.—Testimony of the most effective character was again introduced yesterday by the state in the case against W. D. Hayward. It was all very strong, but some points were particularly so. One of the striking features was the form that Mr. Richardson, the defense, gave to the argument he made against admission of a number of articles from the Miners' Magazine, official organ of the Western Federation.

Judge Wood announced he would let in some of the articles, but wished to take more time for reading the others before passing on all of them.

Most impressive. He not only told of the digging up of the bomb that had lain at the gate so long, but identified portions of its contents which had been carefully sealed up soon after the bomb was exploded and marked by him and Buckley Wells. The methodical way in which the record had been prepared for presentation when the time should come made a successful attack on cross-examination utterly impossible.

Soldiers Sent After Mob. NARBONNE, France, June 29.—A mob in the outlying villages gathered last night. They poured petroleum over the door of the subprefecture, which they set on fire, but were driven off after repeated charges by the troops. In the course of the fighting the manifestos fired revolvers, but no one was hit. The disorder was augmented by the absence of lights, the mob having cut the electric cables. In other parts of the town, barricades were erected. These were stormed by the troops and torn down, only to be set up again by the rioters.

Increase for Railroad Men. Chicago, June 29.—Five thousand freight handlers in the employ of the railroads in Chicago probably will receive wage advances amounting to \$250,000 annually within the next few days. The St. Paul road yesterday offered its men a 7 per cent increase in pay and other railroads are expected to follow the example. The St. Paul employs at a meeting last night practically accepted the wage offer although it is less than the advance demanded.

Rush to Europe Is On. New York, June 29.—The summer rush for Europe is in full swing and every steamship leaving port for the other side is thronged with passengers. The big liner Adriatic, which sailed for Southampton yesterday, had on board 665 cabin passengers, every berth in the saloon and second cabin being taken.