

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 their 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 explanation whatever, as they were bound over to strict secrecy."

Eleonore 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 Penrhdyddyn 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—what?" shrieked Eleonore.

"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 sobb, 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 whisper, "What connection is there between Eleonore and this Wylie?"

"You must not ask me any questions, Mr. Penrhdyddyn," she answered, quickly. "It is not my place to tell your wife's secrets."

Towards 11 o'clock Eleonore awoke, but in such a feeble, exhausted condition that she could scarcely move. At the sight of those dark, languid eyes resting upon him, Arthur forgot all but his love. She looked lost, vacant, at first; but gradually the revelation of last night seemed to break upon her mind, for she sobbed, and he in vain endeavored to pacify her.

He had an appointment with his father that morning which he must keep. When he told her that he was going, she said, in a low, faint voice, "Stoop down, dearest, 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 revelation of feeling. "No, no," she cried, trying to push him away; "curse 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 something to pacify 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 got 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 and open the door, I shall take your number and report you!"

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

"If people cut up rough, and give 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 put 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 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 been Stafford"—her suspicions immediately taking that direction.

"I have seen no Stafford," he answered, shortly. "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, Eleonore; your face has told me all," he said, mournfully; "but I would often save the beauty of the tree, with as little delay as possible shorten all the small branches of the limb to make their weight as little as possible, then carefully lift the broken limb back into position and lash it firmly with ropes or straps."

Now with a bit or sizer bore a hole through the limb and tree trunk as suggested by the dotted line in Fig. 2. Through this insert a bolt of iron having a head on one end and a nut on the other. Turn the nut on the end, with a big washer beneath it, until the crack in the break has been made as small as possible, then cover the crack neatly over with grafting wax. Many a tree has such a gaping wound as that shown in A, Fig. 2. It is caused by sawing off a big limb and neglecting to protect the wound until nature could extend a new growth of bark over it. The new bark has begun to grow about the edges, but the wood has decayed within, and nature can carry growth of bark no further.

Cut out all the decayed wood and fill the cavity completely with portland cement mixed with water. Do not add



ARTHUR CHASTISES MR. WYLIE.

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 forget 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 did 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.

Off to Spend It.

Naylor—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.

Naylor—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?

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!"

FARM AND GARDEN



How to Repair Trees.

It is the part of wisdom to be able to administer first aid to the injured tree, as well as the more permanent aids. One of the most common of these is the splitting down of a limb, as suggested in accompanying illustration, Fig. 1.

If the limb is not broken wholly off—if there is still left a connecting link of sound wood and of sound bark—the limb can with care be saved. This will



BOOKER LIMB SAVED.

often save the beauty of the tree, with as little delay as possible shorten all the small branches of the limb to make their weight as little as possible, then carefully lift the broken limb back into position and lash it firmly with ropes or straps.

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GAPING WOUND REPAIRED.

Not long ago a farmer in Iowa went to a harness dealer to buy a team of harness. He found one that suited him and the price was \$45. The farmer happened to remember that about a dozen years ago he had bought a harness just like it from the same dealer for \$35, and he mentioned the fact. The dealer went to his book and found this to be true. "But," said the dealer, "my books show that you did not pay cash for it because you did not have the money. You hauled in 300 bushels of corn and gave it to me for the \$35 harness. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. If you will bring me 300 bushels of corn I will give you the \$45 harness, also, a double buggy harness worth \$35, a single buggy harness worth \$15, a \$7 plush robe, a boy's riding saddle worth \$5, one whip and riding bridle worth \$1.50, two leather halters worth \$2.50, brush and currycomb worth \$1 and a rawhide buggy whip worth \$1."—Mound City Enterprise.

Times Are Different.

When growing strawberries for market the solidity of the berry is an important desideratum, as a market berry should possess good shipping qualities. Then should follow size, brilliancy of color and flavor. For family use the keeping qualities are not important, the flavor deserving more notice. It is not difficult to find a superior berry, possessing size and flavor, for home use. The attention of growers is devoted mostly to securing varieties that are firm in texture and of large size so as to stand shipment well and show attractively in market.

Oats as Green Feed.

Oats can be made to provide an abundance of food by being grown and cut while the heads are in a milky stage. The straw is then in palatable condition, containing portions of the nutrition which have been arrested on their way to fill out the heads. When cut in this green condition the straw and heads are cured like hay, can be bundled and then stacked on the ground for winter use. The proper way to feed oats cured in that manner is to pass them through a fodder cutter, and they will be eaten readily by horses, cattle and sheep.

Growing Radishes.

No vegetable grows quicker than the radish, and a few rows only are necessary to supply quite a large family. Radishes are unfit, unless grown quickly and pulled at the proper time. As they are ordinarily grown the family is kept supplied from the same bed until the radishes are hard and woody. Instead of so doing sow only part of a row at a time. The way to have them as they should be, until late in the season, is to procure quite a number of packages, putting in the seed from a package every week until too late to sow them. By pursuing this method they may be had in a crisp, tender state long after the usual first crop is hard or gone to seed.

Growing Celery.

Transplant celery to permanent beds in May or June, placing a large quantity of manure in the trench. This crop is one that cannot be surfeited by too much manure, as it is one of the grossest feeders known. The plants should be frequently watered, sopsuds being better for such purpose than any thing else, and the beds should be kept as clean and nice as possible. It requires care to have celery that is large, crisp and white, but it is a valuable crop when grown and pays well for the attention bestowed. If you neglect to sow the seed you can procure the plants from seedsmen and should not fail to have a supply.

Southern Cereals.

With Bermuda grass for summer and oats, wheat, or barley for winter pasturage, together with the various hay and silage crops which may be grown, the dairy herd may be maintained with small outlay for grain or concentrated foods. There is need of a large number of creameries and well-maintained dairy herds in the populous sections of Texas and Louisiana. At present the people of Texas alone, probably pay out \$15,000,000 annually for butter which could be produced at home. With the wide range of forage crops and corn, cattle feeding may prove profitable both to farmers and to mill owners.

Weeds and Grass.

The earth is seemingly able to produce weeds or grass, whether fertile or poor, and they always appear at the same time, when the crops need the most care. Weeds are beneficial to a certain extent, although injurious, for the gardener is often compelled to eradicate them when he would otherwise give the garden his attention. By so doing he keeps the soil in a fine, friable condition for the desired crop. Weeds, however, should be removed as soon as they appear; by so doing the work can be more easily done, and the stirring of the soil will then be required only to a moderate depth.

Ways of the Green Bug.

Those who have been watching the green bugs say that they fly only on winds blowing from the south, and the minute the wind changes from the south and gets in the north the bugs alight. This was demonstrated one evening last week, according to a Lawrence (Kan.) paper. After eight hours of nagging, blustering south wind the air was filled with these bugs. At 7 o'clock in the same evening the wind switched to the north and the bugs disappeared. The bugs have been coming from Texas for two months, and on every south wind they move northward.—Platte City Landmark.

Clover Hay.

It is claimed that clover hay may be baled in the field, but experiments made are not sufficient to show the benefits derived, compared with storing clover in the mow. The clover is cut in the morning, after it is free from dew or rain, and when well wilted the hay tender is used, so as to give it every chance to cure. In the afternoon the hay is baled and hauled to the barn. If this method is practiced, care must be exercised in having the hay properly cured and in just the proper condition for baling, as baled clover is more liable to heat than timothy or other kinds.

Surface Preparation.

The new settler in an irrigated district seldom appreciates the importance of preparing the surface of fields so that they may be cheaply, easily and properly watered. Crops in an arid climate are, as a rule, good or bad, according as they have received the proper amount of water at the right time, and when the ground is left so rough and uneven that water cannot be evenly applied the effect is shown in the reduced yield. The preparation of the land is a first cost, and if done thoroughly during the first or second year little expense need be incurred afterward.—S. Foster.

Garden Seeds.

Where several varieties of plants of the same kind are grown together, it will not be proper to save seed therefrom. The different kinds of melons, peas, sweet corn or other crops have their pollen distributed by the winds or by insects, and seed saved under such circumstances will prevent uniformity next year. The greatest care should be observed to avoid mixing when saving seed is the object.

They Live to Eat.

Agricultural laborers in Lucerne, Switzerland, eat eight meals a day—the first at 4 o'clock in the morning, re-enforced by further refreshment at 6, 8, 10, 12, 3, 5 and 7. Some of these meals are but luncheons of cider and bread, but the daily bill of fare includes a substantial breakfast, dinner and supper.

DENIES WAR REPORT

Government Will Not Materially Strengthen Pacific Fleet.

N) BATTLESHIPS ARE COMING

Run nor of Such Movement Came From Naval Expert—Only Two Ships Ordered to Pacific.

Washington, July 4.—The government is not going to throw fuel on the anti-American flames now burning in Japan by ordering 16 battleships from the Atlantic to the Pacific, as has been reported in some dispatches. Assistant Secretary Newberry of the Navy department today told that no large movement of warships from the Atlantic to the Pacific was contemplated. The Washington and Tennessee, now in Bordeaux, are under orders to join the Pacific squadron later on, but aside from that no general movement is contemplated. His statement is substantiated by an official announcement made today at Oyster Bay.

It is pointed out in diplomatic circles that the Japanese government does not countenance the anti-American agitation that is in progress in that country, and this government, as such, entertains the most friendly feeling for Japan. It therefore being mutually understood that the relations of the two governments are most amicable, there could be no reason for now moving 16 battleships to the Pacific.

Some naval experts who can scent war every time they smell firecrackers are responsible for sensational reports that have been in circulation, but these experts are not speaking by authority. There is to be no general change in the stations of our warships. Ultimately the Pacific fleet will be strengthened, as it needs to be, but there is no intention of unnecessarily exposing the Atlantic coast with its many great cities at a time when it is believed there is no danger of war on the Pacific.

GARFIELD TOURS MONTANA.

Secretary Speaks on Saving Land for Public Good.

Helena, Mont., July 4.—Secretary of the Interior Garfield, accompanied by Senators Carter and Dixon, Gifford Pinchot, chief of the reclamation bureau, and a host of administration officials, arrived yesterday. The visitors completed an inspection of the Huntley and Buford projects, and after delivering a fourth of July oration at Missoula will visit St. Marys and other Montana projects. Mr. Garfield delivered an address here last night.

Mr. Garfield spoke at the auditorium, urging the people of the state to co-operate with the government in its efforts to save the natural resources of the state for the public and from falling into hands of private interests, which, he said, was done with the resources of the East.

Mr. Garfield and party left this morning for Missoula. A review at Fort Harrison in his honor and in that of Brigadier General McCaskey, commanding the department of Dakota, was given.

Schmitz to Be Candidate.

San Francisco, July 4.—Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz, who is awaiting sentence under conviction of extortion, in an interview this evening authorized the Associated Press to say that he will be a candidate for re-election to a fourth term. He declared that he is confident of winning at the polls and that nothing will prevent him from running except the denial by the Appellate and Supreme courts of the appeals he is preparing to take for a new trial of the charge on which he stands convicted by a jury in the Superior court.

Cable Line in Operation.

San Francisco, July 4.—The California street cable line was put in operation yesterday for the first time since the carmen struck. The cars were manned by nonunion men who were broke in last week. After a quiet week in the strike several cars were stoned last night in various parts of the city. \$1,000 strike benefit was distributed to the striking carmen, and Treasurer Bowing reported the union's treasury in good condition.

Big Lumber Yards Burn.

Denver, July 4.—Fire which was discovered in the Hardwood Lumber company's yards in this city at 1:45 this morning did nearly \$50,000 damage before brought under control. The yards are a thickly populated portion of the city, and it was only by hard work that the flames were kept from spreading. As it was, nearly all the windows in the residences for a radius of 100 yards were broken by the extreme heat.

Offers Drago Doctrine.

The Hague, July 4.—Joseph H. Choate, United States delegate, yesterday presented a definite draft of his proposition regarding the collection of debts, embodying the principles also made public. M. Bourgeois, French, president of the arbitration committee, received Mr. Choate's proposition and ordered it to be printed and distributed to all the delegates before being read to the subcommittee on arbitration.

Earthquake in the Alps.

Rome, July 4.—Slight earthquake shocks were felt today at Tolmezzo, Sandaniele and Arsa, near Udine, capital of the province of that name. Tolmezzo is in the Alps.