



The DOOM TRAIL

by ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
AUTHOR OF PORTO BELLO GOLD ETC.

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CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Advisers from Paris," continued the governor, "state that the Pretender has been called to the Louvre on two occasions for secret conferences. The duke of Berwick is gone to Spain—is reported to arrange for contingents of troops. Master Ormerod will understand the seriousness of such news.

"I need not acquaint you with the preparations the French are making upon this continent, but it may interest you to know that the duke of Newcastle has been pleased to write me, remonstrating over my inability to get along better with the prominent men of the province. This I deem most significant, for it is no more than the voice of Murray speaking through the medium of his grace's pen.

"I am in an impasse, gentlemen. In London a corrupt ministry is more interested in the spoils of office than in intelligent rule. In New York a powerful cotery of merchants, who have discovered a way by which they are persuaded, they can all grow rich in a few years, have permitted themselves to become the active tools of an ingenious mind which would purchase the return of the Stuarts at the price of handing over to French rule the British dominion in North America.

"My sole reliance today is upon a few personal friends like yourselves—and the political keenness and military energy of the Iroquois.

"What I am about to say is of the utmost importance to Ta-wan-ne-ars and his race. You have heard me admit my impotence. You know that the rule of the English is in danger. Will you, Ta-wan-ne-ars, go with my ambassadors, Master Ormerod and Peter Corlear, to the Ho-yar-na-go-war, the council of the roy-an-ehs, and support them in asking for the intervention of the Long House to smash the Doom Trail and Murray's conspiracy to win control of that fur-trade from our hands?"

Ta-wan-ne-ars rose and his right arm went up in the Iroquois salute. "Ta-wan-ne-ars will do as Ga-en-gwa-ra-go asks," his deep voice boomed.

Governor Burnet drew a deep breath of relief.

"I thank you, my brother," he said. "You have relieved the load of sorrows I have carried. I ask you this, you understand, not alone as a favor, an act of friendship, but because, as I think, your people will come to believe when they consider it that the success of Murray's plot will mean the crushing of the Long House by the French. By the way, Couden, where is the Belt of the Covenant Chain?"

The surveyor-general drew from a traveling trunk in a corner a band of wampum about three feet long and eight inches wide. Crudely woven into it in different colored beads were the figures of an Indian and a white man with hands joined. The governor examined it curiously.

"This belt was given to me by To-do-da-ho," he said, turning to me. "He made me, at any time I required speech with him or desired his friendship and assistance, to send it to him as a reminder of his pledge of alliance. I entrust it in your hands, Master Ormerod."

Several hours later, when the lights of Albany were gleaming through the night, the governor said good-by to us at a sally-port. He offered no parting advice, indulged in no rounded homilies. That was not his way. He had laid all his cards before us on the table; he had taken us completely into his confidence; he had told us how much depended upon our effort. He was content with that.

We set our feet to the Great Trail and made camp toward morning in the woods beyond Schenectady, deeming it best not to show ourselves in the settlements.

Our journey was uneventful. We rapidly traversed the Mohawk and Onondaga counties, and came presently to Ka-na-ta-go-wa, the seat of the council-fire of the Great League, where To-do-da-ho dwelt. To-do-da-ho himself was a wrinkled wisp of a man who would have seemed a corpse as he crouched down, burdened with heavy robes, but for the warm brightness of his eyes that glowed from under beaming brows.

He made me welcome in a speech of high-sounding phrases, which Ta-wan-ne-ars translated; and I replied as best I could through the same medium, confining my remarks to expressions of the honor I felt in being so received and the affection in which the roy-an-eh and his people were held by the governor. We smoked the ceremonial pipe as usual, and the council broke up.

The real business was transacted the next day when we three had speech privately with To-do-da-ho, and I gave him the Belt of the Covenant Chain and the message of the governor. He heard me out in silence, and sat for a while smoking, his eyes fixed on vacancy. This was his answer:

"What Ga-en-gwa-ra-go says by your mouth is so. I have watched with unceasing efforts of the French to control the fur trade. So have many of our wise men, but most of our people are busy with their hunting and other affairs and they do not consider such matters. In this they are much like the white people.

"Ga-en-gwa-ra-go says that it is to the interest of the people of the Long House to break down the Doom Trail. I agree with him. But Ga-en-gwa-ra-go is a ruler of men, and he knows it is always difficult to induce a people to take a difficult course of action unless the suggestion comes from their midst. My counsel to you is that you continue along the Great Trail to the country of the Senecas, and give the message of Ga-en-gwa-ra-go to Do-ne-ho-ga-wah, the Guardian of the Western Door.

"The Frenchman De Veulle has taken away the daughter of Do-ne-ho-ga-wah, and you tell me that he has made her to set up a foul religion amongst the renegade Keepers of the Doom Trail. Murray is equally guilty with De Veulle in this matter. Do-ne-ho-ga-wah has a just cause for vengeance against them."

"Will you support Do-ne-ho-ga-wah in a demand for an expedition against the Doom Trail?" I asked.

"I will," he replied.

"There was no more to be said, and we resumed our journey that day. We sent messengers on ahead of us, and traveled leisurely, arriving at De-onun-da-ga-a on the sixth day after starting from Ka-na-ta-go-wa.

The splendid old Guardian of the Western Door, attended by his counselors and retainers, met us at the village limits and escorted us to the council-house, where there was high feasting and a rendition of the dance which is used to open councils or welcome ambassadors.

Then Ta-wan-ne-ars translated my message from the governor and the advice of To-do-da-ho. "Two things may be done, O roy-an-eh," I concluded. "Ga-en-gwa-ra-go might take up the hatchet against the French on behalf of Go-wah-go-wah and destroy the new fort at Jagara, or the People of the Long House might descend upon the Keepers of the Trail and destroy La Vierge du Bois and its wickedness. For Ga-en-gwa-ra-go to take up the hatchet would mean a long war, with much bloodshed, even if his people would obey him. For the People of the Long House to smash the Doom Trail would mean the use of one large war party and almost a few weeks on the warpath. If the Doom Trail is smashed you need not worry over the fort at Jagara, for with Murray gone Ga-en-gwa-ra-go can soon control his own people, and we will dispose of Joncaire in due time. 'Tis for you to choose."

"Yo-hay!" ("I have heard—I have understood") answered Do-ne-ho-ga-wah. "I am much pleased that To-do-da-ho suggested you should come to me. It is true, as he says, that the People of the Long House will be more eager to fight if the appeal is made to them by one of their own leaders. I will make such an appeal.

"We will summon a council of the Senecas to meet tomorrow. I will present what you have told me to them. We will send out belts to the Cayugas, the Onondagas, the Oniedas, the Tuscaroras, the Mohawks. You shall come with me to the Ho-yar-na-go-war and hear me make good my promises.

"Na-ho!"

CHAPTER XIII

The Council of the Roy-An-Ehs

The statesmen and warriors of the Senecas had come by hundreds to attend the tribal council at De-onun-da-ga-a. They sat in tiered ranks around the open place in the middle of the village where stood the ga-on-dote, or war post, where public assemblies were held, where war parties gathered when setting off upon expeditions.

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Gold Varies in Color; Is Not Really Yellow

Strictly speaking, gold is not yellow in color. It merely appears so, but, being a metal and generally with a bright surface, it acts as a reflector and throws back quite a lot of the white light that falls on it, according to the Philadelphia Record.

This reflected white light, which is not part of the color of gold, dilutes the metal's real color, making it appear yellow. The real color of the gold, metallurgists say, is a deep orange, entirely different from the familiar yellow.

But this precious metal has other colors as well as yellow and orange. Ground into a fine powder pure gold becomes ruby red.

Everybody has seen this ruby color at one time or another, though they

ditions, where prisoners were tortured and victories were celebrated.

The ceremonies were brief and were divided into two sessions upon different days. The first session was occupied mainly by the speech of Do-ne-ho-ga-wah, explaining why he had summoned the council and pleading for authorization of the sending of belts to the other nations of the League so that the Ho-yar-na-go-war might be convened.

"You have heard my cause, O my people," he framed his peroration. "You know that ever since Ononitio came to Quebec the French have been our enemies, and the English have been our friends. You know that these men, Murray and De Veulle, who have stolen my daughter, who have debased our ancient religion, who have deluded so many of the white men, who have built the foul nest of fiends who guard the Doom Trail, are the servants of the French.

"I ask you for vengeance. I ask you for the right to go before the Ho-yar-na-go-war. I speak with a straight tongue. I have witnesses by me. One is my nephew, Ta-wan-ne-ars. You know him. The other is a brother of the Wolf clan. They have found the secret of the Doom Trail, and they will lead our warriors to it.

"If you will follow them, O my people, you will gain rich spoils and take many scalps. The cries of your captives will delight your ears. Your families will be proud of you.

"Na-ho!"

The council broke up into separate councils of the five clans of the tribe. After the clan councils had come to agreement, the roy-an-ehs of the several clans, as spokesmen, met and reached a joint agreement. Their response was made at the second session of the tribal council on the following day by Ga-en-gwa-ra-go of the Turtle clan, the senior roy-an-eh of the tribe.

"It is the judgment of the council that belts be sent to the brother nations for the meeting of the Ho-yar-na-go-war. Let the counselors of the people decide what course is best."

That night the messengers were dispatched, and as they passed from nation to nation, the People of the Long House stirred with expectancy.

On the heels of the messengers flowed a steadily swelling stream of men, women and children.

The delegates of the Senecas found the Great Trail already choked with humanity when they set out from Nunda-wa-o a week behind the messengers. Senecas and Cayugas met and mingled with Oniedas, Tuscaroras and Mohawks, and Onondagas viewed the extraordinary confluence of people with grave interest.

It must have been a week after our arrival that To-do-da-ho proclaimed the meeting of the Ho-yar-na-go-war for the next day. In the morning the delegations of the Six Nations left their headquarters, and marched with slow dignity to the council ground, a broad meadow on the edge of the forest above the river valley.

The deliberations of the council were begun, the direction of affairs passing from the Keeper of the Wampum to To-do-da-ho.

"We are met, O my brethren," began the venerable Onondaga, "to decide whether or no we shall lift the hatchet. Do-ne-ho-ga-wah speaks for the Keepers of the Door who ask for war."

There would be no point in repeating Do-ne-ho-ga-wah's oration. It was masterly, superior even to the address by which he carried his own people with him.

He explained succinctly the situation which existed in New York. A Cayuga responded, expressing amazement that the English, who were usually so sensible, should act in such a childish manner. He concluded by asking if the league might expect the help of the English in an attack upon the Doom Trail.

This was the most difficult point we had to overcome, and Do-ne-ho-ga-wah replied with circumspection.

"It is true, as my brother has said," he answered, "that we might expect the English to move with us in this matter. But my friends among the English send me word that their people are blinded for the moment by the falsities of Murray and the French. Their councils are divided.

"Ga-en-gwa-ra-go would welcome our action, and would support it and protect us from the vengeance of France. But he would find it difficult to act himself."

"Ga-en-gwa-ra-go will not act, why should the League act?" demanded the Cayuga.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SPRING COATS OF DISTINCTION; NOW COMES THE EASTER BONNET

SIMPLICITY is the basis of distinction for the better spring wrap. It is, however, a simplicity arrived at through exceedingly complex seamings, tuckings and other deft and subtle fabric manipulation, which do not destroy the straightline silhouette.

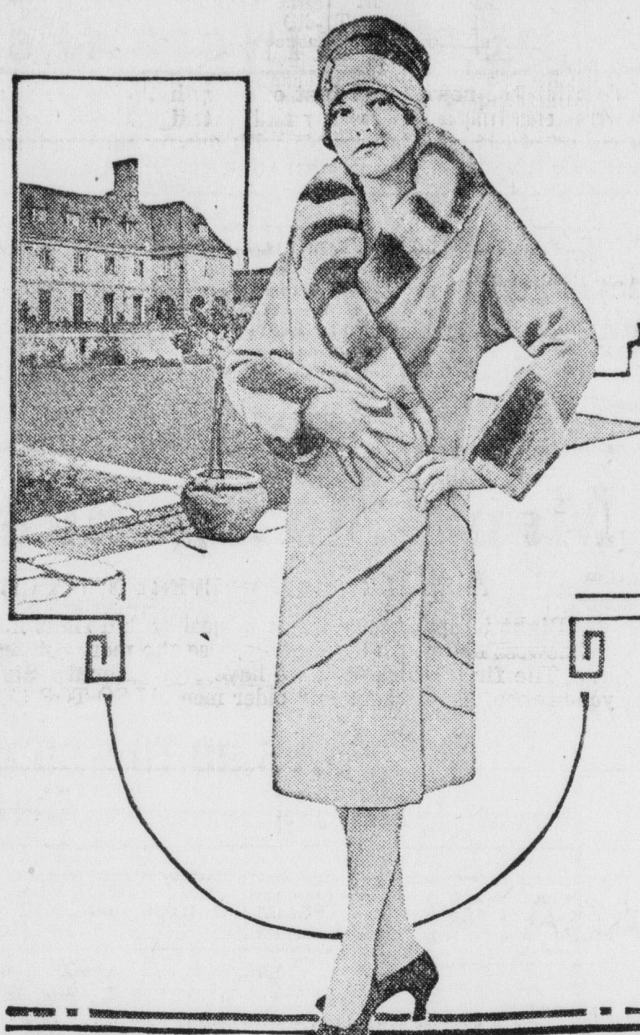
Not only do the more exclusive coat modes accent refinement of style treatment, but the materials themselves are exquisitely choice, such as cash-

mere, repps, wool crepes, kasha cloth and quality-kind twills.

Subtle coloring is a third element which enters into the creation of the spring wrap. Bisque, light tones of beige, fawn shades and some soft lovely grays, also some few pastel tones express the trend.

Crowning glory of all is the supple fabric fur which collars the coats—the kind that caresses the throat and protects, yet is never cumbersome. These furs so harmonize with the tone of the fabrics they trim each coat resolves itself into an entrancing color symphony, which is pleasing, indeed.

Ombre fur is the supreme choice of the moment. There is much enthusiasm for twin beaver just now. This fur is as flexible as cloth and it blends in with the fabric of the coat either to a beige or gray, alternating with stripes of white. Note the shawl-collar on the coat in the picture, which



Trimmed With Ombre Fur.

idea is handsomely demonstrated in the first hat which shows white satin scroll-like motifs on a cunning black felt shape.

Black velvet, in graceful leaves and figures, is applied all over a white background for the next hat which bears the message of wider brims. It is said that black on white will be featured throughout millinery for summer. One charming effect promised is thin black lace stretched over a foundation of white straw.

Paris sends over many hats with "a touch" of black velvet. Note the charming model at the top to the right in the picture, for the crown of which velvet is the chosen medium. Black embroidery on white crepe for the wide headbands plays a decorative part in keeping with the black-and-white vogue.

Superbly tailored is the model in the lower left corner. This creation



Group of Easter Hats.

is made of the new and attractive twin beaver. A shawl-collar as a spring item is an innovation made possible and feasible by the infinitely light weight of the new furs.

In some instances the new zephyr-weight furs bind the coat edges all around to about two inches depth. Prevailing "spring furs" include shaved lamb, ombre lapin, squirrel, twin beaver, ponyskin and calfskin. These are ingeniously worked into the very making of the coat in the way of insets, and for collars, including shawl, military and also long tuxedo revers, also for pockets.

That the Easter bonnet will be largely a matter of black-and-white

is of black pedaline braid and white kid stitched in black and ornamented with ivory pins.

Yes, larger brims are coming in and the hat of black milan, black moire silk, piped and faced with white shown in the group is a forerunner of the vogue which is "on the way."

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

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POULTRY FACTS

BUILD UP FLOCK OF STRONG HENS

Only by continuous selection for health and vigor is it possible to build up a flock that will produce fertile eggs, strong chicks capable of making quick growth, and pullets with sufficient stamina to withstand the strain of heavy egg production.

The appearance of a bird is not always a sure indication of its vigor, but appearance and action taken together are a fairly reliable guide for picking out vigorous birds.

The comb, face, and wattles should have a good bright color; the eyes should be fairly bright and fairly prominent, and the head should be comparatively broad and short, having a fairly short, well-curved beak and showing no tendency to be long, "snaky," or "crow-headed."

The bird should be alert and have a strong, vigorous carriage; the legs should be set well apart and strongly support the body, giving no indication of weakness or a knock-kneed condition. The hock, as seen in the shank, should be strong and not too fine for the breed, while the toes should be strong, straight, and not too long. The plumage should be clean and smooth, as a lack of condition often accompanies soiled, roughened plumage. The condition of flesh should be good, as a very thin bird is usually in poor health. Sick fowls, or fowls that have apparently recovered from sickness, should never be used for breeding.

Scaly Leg Will Submit to Efficient Treatment

Scaly leg is recognized by the enlarged, roughened appearance of the feet and legs. It is caused by a little mite which burrows beneath the scales and causes the formation of a yellowish, powdery substance which keeps raising up the scales until they present an unsightly appearance. In severe cases, if the birds are not cared for, the joints of the toes become inflamed, sometimes so laming the birds that they are unable to walk.

Wash the bird's legs well with soap and warm water and remove all loose scales. Rub well with a half-and-half mixture of kerosene and linsed oil (melted lard may be used in place of linsed oil); or fill a can with the mixture, and at night, after the birds have gone to roost, dip each bird's legs into it, allowing them to soak for a minute, then return the bird to the roost. Repeat the treatment every three or four days until the scales are removed. Oil of caraway used in the same manner is also very effective. To prevent the disease, spray the roosts, dropping boards, and all nearby cracks and crevices thoroughly and often so as to keep them free from mites.

Dirt and Board Floors Each Have Advantages

Dirt and board floors each have their advantages. If the top soil is inclined to be of a sandy loam, well drained and inclined to dry quickly, the earth floor will be all right. In any case, dirt floors should be a few inches above the land outside so there will be no trouble from water running in and standing. A board floor should be put in some little distance above the ground so rats will not make a harbor under there, and so as to allow the air to circulate under it and prevent dampness to rot the floor. A floor should be well sanded, so it will not be too hard upon the fowl's feet. Or covered with a good lot of litter. A nice cement floor makes the finest and most satisfactory floor of all.

Poultry Notes

The sun should not shine on the incubator. Watch this through the day.

The Toulouse goose is the larger variety, but the Embden has the longer legs.

Eggs should be kept in a dry as well as a cool place; moisture lessens the impervious character of the shells, and permits the entrance of germs if the shell is soiled.

While it is difficult to get absolute uniformity of color in the eggs of the American and brown-shelled breeds, chalky white is the desired color.

Egg production is often cut short by a limited supply of water. A flock will stop laying sooner if kept without water than if kept without food.

Geese will breed in the first year if fully matured. Young geese mate in pairs; old stock matings of not more than four geese to a gander mated in the fall.

Experiments show that sour milk is better for fowls than sweet milk. It seems to keep the digestive tract in better condition. But never change from sweet to sour or from sour to sweet.

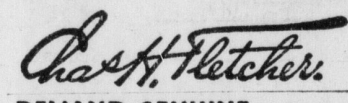
Iodine now comes in for a part in the life of every animal—such minerals as cobalt, zinc, silver, copper, etc., are also claimed as the rare minerals found in the yolk of eggs and which minerals are an important factor in growth, livability, fertility, hatchability, yield, etc.

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrup. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The genuine bears signature of



DEMAND GENUINE Ecod's HYPO COD

A guaranteed remedy to prevent and overcome Coughs, Colds, Bronchial and Lung Affections, Lost Appetite, Dyspepsia, Pains in Stomach, Indigestion, Pimples, Bad Blood, Sallow Complexion, Lost Weight, Strength and similar run-down conditions requiring a reconstructive tonic.

TASTES LIKE RARE OLD WINE

NOTE: Large size HYPO-COD sells for \$1.00 at drug stores or by mail.

The Earle Chemical Co., Wheeling, W. Va. Your Druggist Will Guarantee HYPO-COD to Help the Sick and Weak

CHILDREN WITH WORMS NEED HELP QUICKLY

Don't delay a minute if your child has worms. They will destroy his health. If he grinds his teeth, picks his nostrils—Beware! These are worm symptoms. Disordered stomach is another.

Immediately give him Frey's Vermifuge. It is the best, safe, vegetable worm medicine for 75 years. Don't wait! Buy Frey's Vermifuge at your druggist's today.

Frey's Vermifuge Expels Worms

ITCHING RASHES quickly relieved and often cleared away by a few applications of

Resinol

Too Previous

Muriel—You've put my picture up in the beauty parlor! What do you think of that?

Hazel—I suppose it has "Before printed on it."

Special Offer to Victims of Indigestion

Your Druggist Says Pleasant to Take. Ellixir Must Help Poor Distressed Stomachs or Money Gladly Refunded.

You can be so distressed with gas and fullness from poor digestion or dyspepsia that you think your heart is going to stop beating.

Your stomach may be so distended that your breathing is short and gaspy. You are dizzy and pray for quick relief—what's to be done?

Just one tablespoonful of Dare's Mentha Pepsin and speedily the gas disappears, the pressing on the heart ceases, and you can breathe deep and naturally.

Oh! what blessed relief; but why not get rid of such attacks altogether? Why have them at all?

Especially when any druggist anywhere guarantees Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a pleasant elixir, to help you or money back.

DON'T LET A COUGH OR COLD 'GO DOWN'

If you let a cough or cold get down into your bronchial tubes or lungs, it stops being merely a nuisance and becomes a real danger.

A "head cold" is only a bother while it stays in your head. But once it gets down into the "danger zone," serious trouble threatens!

Quickly and unfailingly Ayer's Cherry Pectoral carries sure relief to the seat of danger. Real medicine, reaching deep down with its soothing, healing power, penetrating through and through the irritated membranes of your throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

Don't risk a mere cough syrup as a substitute. Insist on the genuine Ayer's Cherry Pectoral—hospital-proved and prescribed by physicians. At all druggists, 60c and twice as much, \$1.00.

SOFT BUNCH OR BRUISE

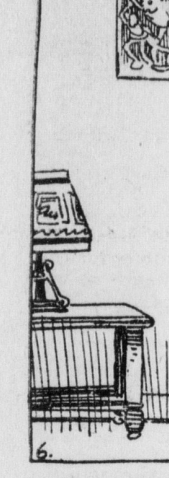
on ankle, hock, stifles, knee, or throat is cleaned off promptly by Absorbine without laying up horse. No blister; no pain; no hair gone. At druggists, or \$2.50 postpaid. Describe your case for special instructions. Valuable horse book 8-8 free.

A satisfied user says: "Colt's knee swollen four to five times normal size. Broke and ran for two weeks. Almost well. Absorbine is sure grass."

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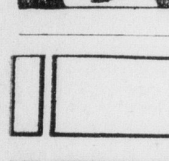
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THE FE



FINNEY

IT'S GOT SO MANY INVENTIONS, WHAT'S COMING?



Mickie's Corner

GOSHI! KIDS, MY GREAT BIG AUREDALE DOG AIN'T GOT NO NAME! I CAN'T THINK OF NO GOOD ONES! YOU SUGGEST A NAME, TO "Mickie" STOCKTON ILLINOIS



THE CLAY KID

Buddie Thour... a Wh...



By PERCY

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