THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

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CHAPTER VIII.--Continued. The woman came to meet them as they rode up. Foam dripped from the mouths of their horses, and their heads hung listlessly, while their flanks were covered with sweat. The men dismounted and loosened the saddle girths.

Had Johnson returned? they asked

Not that she had heard of, she replied. Did they want Johnson? Had they been searching for him?

Yes, they replied, they wanted Johnson; he was summoned to appear in the town in the Green case; it was believed he could tell considerable about the matter; should he not appear to-day, they must wait.

What if he were dead? she asked, curiously; if he had fallen into some one of the dangerous places on the mountain?

If he were dead, they said-well, if he were dead that would put a different face upon the matter; they hoped he was not dead, for the law should not be baffled. Did she think he was dead? Had she cause to think so?

fallen in some of the dangerous places | and Dolores appeared their glances on the mountain; they must know were suggestive, and they listened in this, for they had been there; for her silence when the young man spoke. part she knew nothing about it save When he finished an ominous silence from what she heard those say who fell upon them. Then Lodie arose. Of had been there.

away. Dolores was still sitting at the gate under the pines with her haggard face and idle hands, and the eyes that watched for what did not come. Johnson was not there, she said, quietly, and they never questioned her word, but instinctively lifted their hats as they rode away.

CHAPTER IX.

A More Thorough Search.

Dolores, worn with watching and faint from lack of food, fell asleep at the door-way, and slept the whole night through; the dawning had deepened to broad light when she waked.

She bathed her face with cool water from the well and brushed her soft hair back, winding it in a heavy coll at the back of her head.

The table was set as she had left it the day before, and when she hung the kettle over the fire she took the pail and went out to milk Brindle.

Lodie came up for water; he hesi tated as he saw Dolores, but she rose up bravely to meet him. She did not speak, but her eyes asked bim a ques

"Ther case were postponed," he said, slowly. "Ther jedge were put out consid'rable, but as 't couldn't be helped he said they'd hev ter wait tell

. yer feyther kems." He did not linger; he dared not linger when she was watching him. He could not tell her of the roused suspicion regarding Johnson's nonappearance. He left a full bucket on

the edge of the well for her. Dolores was unused to attention; this slight act touched her strangely; she watched him go down the road, and his slouching figure had a sort of

grace in her eyes. She arose and carried the pail in



"I will walk," she said simply. side. Then she prepared a pot of coffee strong and clear, and drank a cupful. She fried some bacon and eggs, and ate them determinedly. She was impelled by her hidden purpose, and ate that she should have strength.

When she had finished she filled a large bottle with rich new milk, and hung it at her side with a slender rope across her shoulders; she knew that she would have need of both her hands. Then she closed the door and went down the path with a firm step.

As she pushed the rickety gate up and fastened it with its swinging rope, his heavy wings and uttered a flerce and turned to go down the road, a cry as a panther might that has lost step crunched the gravel at her side, and a familiar voice sounded in her ears, a voice that hitherto had held such sweetness to her shut as she had always been in her hard life. But she turned now with the free look dying from her face and eyes.

"Dolores!" exclaimed young Green, eagerly, a warm light in his kindly eyes as he went up to her with outstretched hands. "I came over to see about your father. You have heard

"I shall find him to-day." she said. steadily.

For the first time he noticed the bottle at her waist and the strange, sad expression of her face. A knowledge of her errand flashed upon him. He touched her arm gently to detain

"You are going to find him, Miss Johnson-Dolores? You believe he is lost over on yonder mountain? What fools we were not to have thought of that before. Let me go with you; may 1? What could you do should you find him?" He used no softening words to her; he knew she comprehended the possible ending to their search.

"You must ride my horse, Miss Johnson. The way is long and rough,

"I will walk," she said, simply. Her lips had lost their warm red color; her wide eyes were on his face in their strange wistfulness.

"Then I will leave him at the tavern," he said, quietly, to comfort her. A group of men were around the door of the tavern as they approached No. she knew no reason why John- and were talking over the events of son should be dead unless he had the previous day. When young Green them all he was the most angular and They paid her liberally and rode uncouth, but among them he was nobler than they.

"Ther dep'ties dedn't know ther mounting," he said gravely. "Theys might hev a'ms' stepped on 'em o'thout knowin' et. Ef he hev met with an acc'dent he mayn't be able ter kem an' 'll die 'thout help kem ter 'em. Ef thet gal o' Johnsing's ken go ower thar ter hunt 'em. I reckon we uns ken do 't."

His slow, heavy words roused an interest in his listeners as all Green's words could not do, and they arose at once to their duty with many a word of grumbling that passed unnoticed because each understood that this was simply their way of showing the depth of their interest.

ghostly mist of the valley road and they met the steady blue ones above across the bridge like spirits of the her. mountain. The ascent was hard and tollsome, and Dolores was unused to such exertion; young Green was athletic, but he also had never so had his strength put to the proof. They him." paused many times to rest and recover breath. By and by Green helped Dolores. Her recent lack of food and sleep had unfitted her for such exertion. She was panting and weak, but she smiled her slow, brave smile, and shook her head when he offered to take her home if she wished. She came to find her father, she said quietly, and she would find him; she him at once, and without words.

felt certain of that. ered; the dull flap of his wings was audible in the dead stillness and hol- them white and silent, her slender, low below. Dolores saw him, and her graceful figure in its homely print

ly penetrating voice full of terror echoing down the misty hollow. "See! Why is he there? They follow where there are wounded. He is not there for nothing."

Their eyes followed hers; her terror was reflected in their faces, used as they were to such scenes, and young Green instinctively drew her neares himself as though to shield her from what might follow. There was nothing certain about the vulture's prey it might be a wounded hare, a stag, or-a man! That it was something was certain; something, too, that was wounded, not dead.

They stood in silence a moment with awe-struck faces, while the bird of death hovering above them had a terrible meaning for them. Dolores clong to young Green with trembling hands in the first wild moment; she did not feel his strong arm about her; there was a look in her eyes he could never forget. Then she loosened her the young man was wakened in the night with the memory of her as she stood there in her utter self-forgetfulness, her feet touching the edge of the gulf opening before her, her ten-

der face grand with its brave soul "I will call him," she said, gravely. "He may answer, for he is there, I

She leaned above the void filled in with ghostly mist and gruesome shadows: young Green's hand was upon her arm, but she did not know it. She called aloud, and her voice rang down the silence, waking the echoes from

rock to rock "Father! Father!"

The bird of death overhead flapped its young. They waited and listened no sound disturbed the hush of the mountain's heart save the echoes fainting farther and farther into the mysterious depths below. "Father! Father!"

"He did not hear," said Dolores, quietly. "Or perhaps he cannot answer. I will call again,"

That he was there she did not doubt; whether dead or alive she would find him; she believed that, too. azthing from him yet, Miss Johnson?" | She placed her hands to her mouth, | than ever before.

and her voice again woke the echoes like the tones of a flute "Father! Father!"

The vulture whirred down in front of them with its flerce cry. Then suddenly up from the depths, yet not far from them, floated a faint call. half moan, half answer. They listened as though in doubt, afraid to believe lest they be mistaken. But again the faint voice sounded not far distant, but weak. Green stretched himself flat on the ground, and leaned far over the perilous edge.

About twenty feet below a sharp ledge projected, forming a flat shelf; this was covered with a tangle of shrubs and bushes. The mist hung about it like a phantom shroud, and even to Green's clear eye it was but faintly discernible. Whether or not Johnson was there, he could not tell, He called cheerily, and again the weak voice replied; the bushes below were stirred slightly, and a feeble hand appeared for an instant.

Green arose swiftly to his feet; he uncoiled the rope with swift sweeps of his muscular young arms, and fastening one end around his waist secured the other end to a sturdy sapling near. The men understood his design without words, and obeyed his orders promptly.

Dolores watched them with dilating eyes and her lips close shut, as though to stifle a cry. When she saw what



"Let me go; it is my duty." young Green was about to do, she came forward, a world of wonder and horror and pleading in her eyes that The strange party moved along the were larger and darker than usual as

> "Do not go," she said, slowly, as though the words would not come 'Let me go; it is my duty; but you -you must not risk your life for

He replied hurriedly. There was a swift flashing smile in his eyes as they met hers. It was pleasant to him that she cared for his safety, and he answered her with a swift, brave smile. He spoke to the men cheerily, but clearly and concisely; he told them to hold hard and mind their work. They were ready, and obeyed

As he turned to let himself down Up in the blue space a vulture hov- over the edge he looked toward Dolores. She was standing apart from gown sharply defined against the "See!" she cried, her sweet, strange. drooping pine boughs that swung low down; her brown eyes were on him with a great wonder in their depths. At the time he did not understand. but he smiled at her, and the smile was so grave and tender and steady that it seemed to her afterward when she thought of it that he had spoken.

She neither moved nor spoke; he believed that she did not see him though her eyes were on him till he disappeared over the edge, the rope making a dull whir through the grass that stifled all thought in her mind but the possibility of danger to him. (To be continued.)

Source of Nervous Impulse. The theory of Loeb and Matthews that the nervous impulse, although it brings in electricity, is far from regarding the transmission of that impulse as identical with a simple electrical current. In a medical journal, Dr. O'Brien advocates the old theory that nervous current and electrical current are identical, because, first, hold of him, and stood alone slender electricity is always present when and stately on the brink of the yawn- | nerves act; second, electricity is the ing gulf. It was marvelous how she form of torce which would do the impressed those about her with her work required; third, because the terpersonality. Many a time afterward minal and central mechanisms connected with the nerves correspond to the terminal and central mechanisms connected with electrical system of communication, and do similar work in sending, receiving, relaying, switching, transforming, accumulating, retarding, distributing and translating impressions, and, fourth, because electricity, with such construction of conductors and of terminal mechanisms, is the only form of force we know of that would do all the work required.

Vital Statistics of London. Greater London, which includes all the suburbs, has a population of 6,581. 372, an increase of just under 1,000,000 in ten years, more than half of which occurred in the "outer ring." At the ages of nineteen, twenty, twenty-one to twenty-five, and twenty-five to thirty, there are more than twice as many females as males. It is pointed out in considering the excess of females over males, account must be taken of the large number of female domestic servants who are brought into London from the country. London has 234, 398 female servants, and only 15,425 costs in Judge Wehmeyer's court at men servants. London has less chil- Nashville on the charge of disturbing dren than it has had for many years, the peace. Wald attempted to ride establish an electric lighting system but it has more people over forty-five his horse into a saloon on Main in Taylorville. The work is

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

APPEALS TO THE STATE BOARD

Expressmen's Union Asks for Chance to Air Its Grievances.

The railway expressmen's union has officially appealed to the Illinois state board of arbitration to force the express companies to treat with the organization. National President P. E. Modie of the expressmen's union called upon Secretary Luke Grant of the arbitration board and requested that the officers of the United States Express company be summoned to appear at a public hearing to show cause why the demands of the union should be ignored. The union intends to make a test case with the United States Express company, claiming that that corporation has broken off negotiations toward an agreement and that the company refuses to recognize the union body. A state statute regulating arbitration permits the board to call before it for a public hearing any employer against whom more than twenty-five workers have a grievance on request of either party.

Servants May Soil Linen. Police Magistrate W. B. Rose of Alton has decided that a servant girl is responsible for breaking dishes of her employer, but that she cannot be held responsible for staining linen with spilled jelly. Clara Hunt made a claim against Julius Redecker for services as a domestic, and Redecker offset her claim with one for damages for broken dishes and stained table linen. The girl received the balance due her, after deducting for broken dishes.

Disreputable Resorts Must Go. Officers of the city of Alton have declared that gambling and disreputable resorts in Alton must be suppressed. Mayor Brueggemann has declared that hereafter every person found in unlawful resorts will be arrested. Members of the council are demanding that licenses of saloonkeepers be revoked where gambling establishments are conducted in connection with the saloons.

Kerry Williams applied to Chief of Police Maxwell of Alton to be sent back to the Chester penitentiary. He

Returns to Chester.

was paroled by an Alton man, but prefers penal servitude to hard work in a stone quarry and insufficient food His conduct has been excellent since his release, and he worked willingly. but was unable to stand the strain of labor without proper food.

Dates for Illinois Synod.

The synod of Illinois of the Presbyterian church, embracing the entire Presbyterian church in this state, with meet at the First church in Springfield Oct. 20, 21 and 22. The opening ad- ity. dress will be made by Rev. E. L. Lord of Aurora, the moderator for Illinois.

Wins Blue Ribbon.

At the Bond County Breeders' association's colt show, held at the Thomas house barn at Greenville, the judges awarded the first prize of \$15 and the blue ribbon to a colt belonging to Will Hamel.

Farmers' Institute.

Announcement is made of the annual Clay county farmers' institute at Clay City October 7, 8 and 9. Hon. Israel Mills, director for the twentyfourth congressional district, will have charge of the institute.

national bank at Centralia and Mrs. Gertrude Sullivan were married. The groom is seventy-one and the bride forty-four years of age.

Ferdinand Kohl, cashier of the old

Groom Seventy-One Years Old.

Masons Surprise Brother.

The Masons and their wives gave W. L. Cohenour of Pana a surprise party in honor of his 66th birthday anniversary. They presented him with a fine armchair.

Adds to Valuation.

The Bond county board of review has finished its work with the result that a total of \$129,918 has been added to the assessed valuation of the

Fatal Collision.

Passenger and freight engines collided at Ruda. Engineer R. C. Carroll of Galesburg was killed; Engineer Geo. Eno and fireman of Burlington in-

Fear Suicide.

M. Rusher a harnessmaker of Edinburg, has disappeared from his home and his relatives are fearful that he has committed suicide.

Perry County Fair. The forty-sixth annual meeting of the Perry County Fair association will be held in Pinckneyville Oct. 6, 7, 8 and 9.

Street Nomenclature Reform The city council of Greenville has passed an ordinance changing the names of many streets and making all public highways running east and west to be known as avenues and all running north and south as streets.

Rides Horse Into Saloon. Martin Wald was fined \$7 and the WEDDINGS IN THE STATE.

At Decatur—Miss Nena B. imboden and John A. Anderson of Chicago. At Beardstown-William H. Ander-

At Moweaqua—Henry Portwood and

son of Peoria and Miss Minnie Bor-

Miss Mollie Doyle. At Richview-Ralph M. Parkinson of Champaign and Miss Myrtle Shanks of Richview.

At Jerseyville-Perry C. Smith of Kemper and Miss Goldle Van Matre of Ruyle township. Rev. Claud Evans, pastor of the M. E. church of Fieldon, and Miss Lillia Bell Henson of Fieldon were married by Rev. Dr. C.

At Alto Pass-Emory Halder and Dora Reed.

At Pinckneyville - Marriage licenses: Benjamin Shute and Marie Presswood, both of Pinckneyville; Frank Godzinski and Veronika Lucywizki, both of Tamaroa; Charles W. Archibald and Minnie Isabell, both of Duquoin; William Hampton and Lizzie Dixon, both of Duquoin; Edward Greenwood, Sunfield, and Jennie Rushing. Swanwick; George A. Sanford, Duquoin, and Lulu Cotton, St. John's.

Methodists Elect. At the quarterly meeting of the Methodist church in Litchfield the following officers were elected: Stewards. S. M. Grubbs, T. C. Kirkland, J. W. Rose, P. G. Keese, W. T. Thorp, L. A. Hussey, E. H. Baldwin, J. T. Ogle, Dr. J. G. Neal, W. G. Ray, E. A. Roberts, Mrs. P. G. Keese, Miss Florence

Jenkins; trustees, S. M. Grubbs, Robert Fizzell, Dr. V. B. Barcroft, Carl F. Bartling, George W. Arnold, T. Kirkland, J. W. Cline, Dr. R. F. Bennett, John W. Chamberlain; class leader, J. M. Rhodes and Mrs. F. H. Ayers, junior superintendent. S. M. Grubbs was elected delegate to the annual conference to be held Mount Vernon Sept. 23.

Oldest Resident in Macoupin. Bunker Hill claims the residence of the oldest resident in the county of Macoupin, in the person of Mrs. J. L. Wood, who celebrated her ninety-second birthday anniversary Sept. 9 at her home upon the farm, west of town. Nearly threescore of relatives were present. Mrs. Wood is enjoying excellent health, notwithstanding her advanced age.

Domestic Science Exhibit. The Washington County Domesti Science club has announced that it

will prepare an elaborate exhibt for the annual Washington county farmers' institute to be held in Nashville in November. The exhibit will consist of fruits, grains, cereals, fancy and pastry articles and works of domestic-

Sixth Attempt at Suicide.

Constant mental anguish because of an illness, which, it is believed, was slowly depriving him of his vitality and mental faculties, is thought to have caused James T. Cadgell of Chicago, 22 years old, to attempt to end his life six times. He finally succeed

Artesian Well at Carbondale. A fine artesian well was brought in by A. E. Tripp for the Carbondale Waterworks company. The water spurted 100 feet and there appears to be an abundance.

Teachers Elect.

The Clay County Teachers' associa tion has elected these officers: James B. Bell, president; M. E. Lollar, secretary; J. W. Thomason, general man-

Gasoline Explosion. Miss Celia Naeve of Bunker Hill was seriously burned about the neck by the explosion of a gasoline stove, I

is feared she will lose her eyesight.

Triplets for Roosevelt Admirer. Triplets, three boys, were born to Mr. and Mrs. John Hillyer at Montrose. Mr. Hillyer is an admirer of President Roosevelt.

Rural Phone Companies. Three new telephone companies have been organized for building and operating rural lines in various sec tions of Clay county.

Clay County Valuation. The board of review has changed the assessed valuation of all taxable property in Clay county from \$1,750, 750 to \$2,006,645.

Farmer Takes Acid. Philip Fluck, a farmer, who lived three miles east of Marion, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid.

Historio Mansion Burns. The historic Boston mansion, built in 1840, was burned at Virginia. It was an old landmark,

Woman Loses Lawsuit. In the Circuit court at Chester the jury in the case of Dora E. Ridgway vs. Esther Adami of Coulterville, returned a verdict for the defendant. Mrs. Ridgway had sued for \$5,000 damages for the alienation of her hushand's affections.

Electric Light Plant. At a meeting of the city council William Mower was granted leave to completed within one year.

Tonnessee Miners Risk Life and Riding the "horseshoe" in curious custom that prevails at

coal-mines located at Whitsell, T nessee. The entrance to the m at the top of the mountain-one the many parallel ranges of the Cu terlands—and the miners live sith on a bench of the mountain, halfway down, or in the town of Whit well at the foot.

The track on which the coal is carried to the railroad running through Whitwell is a steep incline two and a half miles in length, and the miners go up in the empty coal-cars to their work in the mine; but to each man's belt is hooked his "horseshoe," on which he descends to his home again. More properly, it is a muleshoe, being longer than wide. At the toe a



Method of Silding Down the Rail. notch is cut, which fits on the rail. On the shoe is rivetted a small square board—the miner's seat.

Sitting then on this tiny seat, his feet straight out before him, the hollow of a foot sliding down either side of the rail, and acting as a brake, the little muleshoe grasping that same rail, his arms widespread, dipping up or down, to balance him, like a bussard, swinging and dipping in the air, the Tennessee miner shoots down that two miles and a half of steep incline at the rate of a mile a minute.

A singing as of hizzing wires precedes the miners, and they whiz past the observer, one after the other, in quick succession. If a man gains too fast on the one before him, pressure of the brake-his feet-slackens his

speed. It dizzies one to watch them, and to think what might happen. Two or three have been killed, but hundreds

dally ride the "horseshoe." Those who live on the plateau stop there; the level ground slackens their speed and their brake is all-sufficient; but so great momentum has been gained that those who wish to go on glide over this level space, of perhaps two hundred yards, to the second stage of the incline below .-- Montreal

Herald. EVER HEAR OF URALITES

Wonderful Material Invented by Man

With Wonderful Name. Have you ever heard of uralite? Probably not, for it is a new invention. It is the invention of a Russian artile lery officer and chemist named Inschenetzky, and its claim to distinct tion lies in the fact that it is absolute-

ly fireproof. Uralite is composed of asbestos fiber, with a proper proportion of sillcate, bicarbonate of soda and chalk, and it is supplied in various finishes and colors according to the purpose

for which it is intended. In a soft form a sheet of uralite is like an asbestos board; when hard, it resembles finely sawn stone, and has a metallic ring. Besides being a nonconductor of heat and electricity, it is practically waterproof, and may be made entirely so by paint.

Moreover, it can be cut by the usual carpenters' or woodworkers' tools; H can be veneered to form paneling for walls or partitions; it can be painted grained, polished and glued together like wood; it does not split when a nail is driven through it; it is not affected when exposed to moisture or great changes of temperature, and it can be given any desired color, either during the process of manufacture or afterwari.—Stray Stories.

More Men Than Women.

Europe has a population of 334 millions, with 2-3 millions more women than men; Asia has \$15 millions, with a surplus of 16 millions of men; Africa, with a population of 27 millions, has about 1,000,000 more men than women: in America, which has a population of 102 millions, there are also about 1,000,000 more men than women; the excess of men in Australia, with a total population of 4,000, 000, is about 500,000.

Europe is the only continent with a numerical preponderance of women. But even in Europe there are many countries where the men outnumber the women. That is the case in Italy, Greece, Roumania, Bulgaria, Servia, Bosnia and Herzegovina.

Monkey Brooch

ornamenta a prevailing fad h of pasts and allve makers say the have sold 3,000 of them this year.

Off the Track. A Great Bend, Kan., little girl as to repeat the 23d Paalm. bravely: "The Lord is my and he lost his sheep, and d where to find then