

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "At a Girl's Mercies," Etc.

Registered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1906 by Street & Smith, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"I hope so," replied one of the doctors gravely. "It is a severe case."
"Yes," young Green said. A furrow of thought appeared on his forehead. He stood silent a moment, his blue eyes meeting the black ones of the doctor, squarely, as though he would see down into his very soul. Then he passed from the room, noiselessly closing the door behind him. For a moment he stood behind Dolores going over the books in the fire-light. She neither heard nor saw him; she was tracing out one of the constellations on the map before her, her lips were parted as though she was smiling. The face of the watcher underwent many changes in the short minute he stood there in the flickering light and darkness behind her chair; then he turned silently away and passed out of the room without disturbing her. He took down his hat and coat from one of the nails in the room and went out into the storm as though he were dazed by some sudden startling thought!

By and by, when the nurse came out of the room, Dolores closed her book slowly, as though with regret, and gathered up her hair, twisting it about her graceful head carelessly. The color and fire died out of her face and eyes as she arose to prepare supper. But Mrs. Allen interrupted her.
"Sit still, Miss Johnson," she said, "cheerily, and read your book, but not by this light; I will fetch a candle."
She took down a candle from the shelf and lighted it with a strip of pine wood from the fire. She pulled out the clean pine table noiselessly, and set it; she cut some thin slices of bread and toasted them before the fire. When they were done to an exquisite turn, she buttered them deftly and set them on a plate on the hearth to keep warm. When all was ready the nurse drew up the table and placed it beside the fire, placing a chair for her.

"Come, child," she said, gently. The professional tone had left her voice utterly; the girl felt a sudden rush of tears that burned her eyelids. They were the first she had shed in her life as she remembered.
"It's a dreary night," the nurse said, cheerfully, taking no special notice of the girl apparently. "The fire brightens one like a merry face. I always have a fire on stormy days if it is possible. My girl calls me *Candace*; I will tell you about my girl; I call her my sweetheart, her heart is so sweet. She has no mother.
"She is an invalid," the mellow voice went on; "she has been an invalid for six years, and I have been with her during that time. Dora is eighteen now, and I wish you could see her. She is like a picture; sometimes I believe I love her as a lover would."

Dolores knew nothing of love or lovers, but she listened quietly. Perhaps this woman would tell her what love was.
"Dora has gray eyes," the nurse continued. "Her hair is golden brown, soft as silk, and long; arranging it is one of my greatest pleasures. She has a beautiful home in New York, and everything that heart could wish to



"It's a dreary night," make her happy; her father considers her his richest possession, and he has many possessions.
"But Dora has consumption, and a short time ago her physician ordered for her a thorough change of air and recommended the mountains. Her father lived here when he was a child, and has a brother living here—or he supposed he was living here; he had not seen or heard of him since he started out at twelve years old to make his way in the world, leaving this brother the homestead, the patch of garden and the shop. He worked his way to New York, now at this thing, now at that. His life is a marvel to me, and Dora is never tired of listening to him when he tells of his life. He is a rich man now with his word as good as his bond; my girl is proud of her father, as well she may be.
"As to his brother, he has not forgotten him, but he lost trace of him; he leads a busy life with little time for hunting anybody's brother. Long ago, when he began to succeed, he wrote to his brother offering to help

him along if he cared to join him, but the letter was returned unopened. His brother could neither read nor write, and had no correspondence, or else was dead.

"As to Dora, she has had all the teachers and masters necessary to an excellent education; she is an exquisite musician; her touch on the piano is like magic, and her voice is soft and sweet, but she does not sing now. Her singing used to be her father's delight."

A shadow fell over the face of the nurse, and she was silent for a moment, looking into the fire with a far away expression on her face.
The bedroom door opened noiselessly, and she turned calmly in answer to Dr. Duwiddie's summons, every trace of emotion gone. She left the room for a few minutes, and when she returned her voice and manner were quiet, as usual.

"Dora draws and paints very well," she said, resuming her seat and her story; "she teaches several children from the mission school. None of her time is idled; she has her father's ambitious spirit, and her life is full of work in spite of the fact that this disease is slowly eating her life away."

"Each one of the children loves her; she sometimes tells me, laughing, that she has so many blessings she cannot count them. To hear her talk one would never imagine the nights I have held her up in my arms that she might breathe while she coughed her beautiful life away."

Dolores leaned forward, with luminous eyes; for the time she forgot her father, and the dread awaiting for the men to come to prove the malice preposse in the laming of the mare. The world of which the woman told was outside of her world; it was the world of her dreams.

Silence reigned in the room for a few minutes; the nurse arose and drew the little half curtains across the window. When all was arranged for the night, even to preparing a bed in the corner on the settee. Mrs. Allen drew her chair up to the fire again, and resumed her story.

Dolores' face was troubled—her thoughts had returned to her father, to young Green and his efforts to save her father somehow mixed with his words lately uttered, of love and its sadness; and of the trial that was to come off as soon as her father was able to go to prove— She started at sound of the nurse's voice and grew white to the lips. This did not escape the watchful eyes of the nurse. There was a little that did escape her watchful eyes.
"Dora's father did not know whether or not his brother was living," she went on. "That the letter had been returned unopened, went to prove that he might be dead; but he knew that his brother had no friends outside of the settlement and was not in the habit of receiving letters. That he could neither read nor write still left it possible that he was living, and when Dora made known her wish to come here, to see her father's old home, arrangements were made at once. We arrived in the town over the mountain yesterday. They are stopping at Judge Green's for the present and Dora sent me here at once when Mr. Charlie wrote for help. She said it was one of God's providences; that he had arranged things for us and were only to obey."

The interest died out of Dolores' eyes. She knew nothing about God or his providences; she had never heard either except as a wandering preacher stopped at the settlement on his way through the mountains, and was jeered at by the men and listened to by only a handful of women.

The nurse leaned back so that her face was in shadow, but so that the girl's face was full in her sight.
"Dora had been in the town but a day, yet she had found out a great deal that she wished to know. Every one in the town has heard of your father. Of you no one knew much excepting Mr. Charlie. He told my girl over and over what he knew about you; she never tired of hearing and planned such pleasant things for you and your father, and knows she will love you at once."

Dolores' face was full of wonder. That any one heard of cared to hear of her strange enough, but that Dora, the beautiful, golden-haired, gray-eyed girl from the midst of the marvelous world of her dreams should love her or wish to love her was beyond her comprehension.

"Do you not wonder, child," the nurse said, slowly, "why my girl is so interested in you? Have you never thought of this uncle of yours of whom you have never heard or seen, or wondered that he never came, or let your father know he was living?"
Dolores' voice was unmoved, her eyes still gravely questioning.
"Yes," she replied, "I think if he is living he is happy in his life, and prefers to leave us out."

The nurse made a quick movement as of indignation. When she spoke, however, her voice was gentle, as usual.

"Your father is not like his brother, Dolores. You will not blame him when you see him, and Dora will win your heart at once, as you have already won hers. As soon as the storm is over they will come. Dora's father is your uncle, Dolores, and they came here on purpose to find you."

CHAPTER XII.

Its Effect.

A flush crept into Dolores' face, then died out, leaving her deadly white. The room grew dark around her; the roar of the storm died away—everything died away save the dim horror in her heart and an echo that grew and grew until the air throbbed and filled her ears deafeningly. What would Dora say and think if she knew—and of course she knew.

She endeavored to speak, to cry out, to struggle with them, but she was as one struck dumb and motionless with the dread words thundering in her ears weirdly their terrible meaning:

"Every one has heard of your father and could tell her of him because of the trial that was to come off—the trial—trial—your father—trial—"

"Child," the voice of the nurse sounded leagues away, scarcely distinguishable in the roar of words around her. "Child, what is the matter? Why do you say nothing? Are you not glad to know it?"

"Glad to know it—glad to know it—father—trial—know it—know it—"

The girl roused against the terror that was holding her down. She sat erect, white faced, but with a quiet dignity that hid the tumult within. She lifted one hand and pushed back the stray soft curls from her forehead in a dazed fashion.

"Surely you have no hard feeling toward your uncle because he has not come to your father before. You can-



"Do you not wonder, child?" not blame him. His is not like your father's life. You should be just, Dolores—just, and not judge harshly."
"His life is not like your father's life—judge harshly—judge harshly—"
"Your father could have been such another man as his brother had he so chosen. You cannot blame your uncle for your father's choice any more than you can blame your father for your uncle's choice."
"You cannot blame your uncle for your father's choice—your father's choice—"

The words rang over and over, around, above and below, out of which the half scornful voice sounded far away.
"Dora will be so disappointed; she has thought and talked of nothing but plans for you. You will have all the advantages a girl could have, and it will be your own fault if you do not improve them. This would be the best time, too, when your father needs perfect rest and few around him. No doubt he will be glad for this chance for you, if you are not for yourself."
(To be continued.)

BRIGANDAGE IN ITALY'S HILLS.

Standing Rewards for Capture of Bandits Seidem Paid by Government.

Brigands are constantly giving trouble to the Italian government, which seems rather strange in view of the fact that rewards are assured to any persons who wage a successful war against these law-breakers. According to an edict which dates back to the time when the Pope was all powerful in Italy, and which is still in force, anyone who captures a brigand alive and who hands him over to justice is entitled to a reward of \$600; anyone who kills a brigand will receive a reward of \$500; anyone who captures a brigand chief will get \$1,200, and any brigand who betrays an accomplice will be pardoned for his past crimes and will receive \$100 as an additional reward. This last reward has seldom been paid, since Italian brigands are not accustomed to betray each other.

High Living Under Charles II. The following was considered the "best universal sauce in the world," in the days of Charles II, at least what was accounted such by the Duke of York, who was instructed to prepare it by the Spanish ambassador.
It consisted of parsley and a dry toast pounded in a mortar, with vinegar, salt and pepper.
A fashionable or cabinet dinner of the same period consisted of "a dish of marrow bones, a leg of mutton, a dish of fowl, three pullets and a dozen larks, all in a dish; a great tart, a neat's tongue, a dish of anchovies, a dish of prawns and cheese."

At the same period a supper dish, when the king supped with Lady Castlemaine, was "a chine of beef roasted."
Pennies Make Dollars. A church recently dedicated in St. Paul, and costing \$7,000, was paid for in seven-cent contributions, the novelty of the request bringing pennies from all over the country.

Illinois News Items

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

DECISION IN RIVER FRONT CASE.

Master in Chancery Holds Peoria Has No Right to Lease Lands. Master in Chancery Niehaus has rendered his decision in the case of the people, John Dalley et al. vs. Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway and the Rock Island and Peoria railway, involving the leasing of the Peoria river front to the railroad company for a term of fifty years by the city council by an ordinance passed Nov. 15, 1898. The master finds that the city of Peoria has no power to dispose of the use and control and occupancy of any portion of the water front or the public landing, as was done by the ordinance in question, and that such disposal is inconsistent with the purposes for which the city holds title to the property. The ordinance in question is void, and judgment of ouster should be rendered against the defendants. Since the granting of the lease the railroad companies have made improvements on the property amounting to \$500,000, including a handsome passenger station.

SLAYS FATHER-IN-LAW.

William Hoffman, who murdered his father-in-law, Dr. William Brandt, at Maestown, is known as a desperate



WILLIAM A. HOFFMAN
man. Sheriff Ruch found it difficult to secure a posse to hunt the slayer, as he is known as a sure shot.

Abandon Graveyard. The old Catholic graveyard at Cahokia, near East St. Louis, has been abandoned and the people have secured a plot of ground on the bluff, where the dead of the parish will be buried in future. The Cahokia burying ground is one of the oldest in the state, being the second regularly organized burying ground established in Illinois, the first being that at Kaokaasia. It contains the bodies of many ancestors of St. Louisans. Some of the graves are marked by fine slabs, and others are surrounded by granite walls. The last high water carried away the fences, and animals now roam unmolested through the spot. The bodies will probably be removed.

Big Sewer for East St. Louis. The city council of East St. Louis is discussing plans for building a sewer the entire length of the city to empty into the Mississippi river about two miles south. It is said that the sewer will cost about \$150,000, and will be large enough to carry off all the water from the eastern portion of the city, while the outlet will be sufficiently distant to prevent water from the river from backing up.

Macon County Settlers. Judge W. E. Nelson has been elected president of the Macon County Old Settlers' association; A. C. Traugher vice president; L. C. Davis treasurer, and John Quinlan, secretary. John A. Draper was the oldest man present; Mrs. Goff, oldest lady present, and Robert Wornick and Ben Adams, oldest settlers. During the past year ninety-one members of the association died.

Glass Blowers' Officers. Litchfield branch, No. 96, of the glass blowers' union, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Thomas Noonan; vice president, John S. McCleary; secretary, John F. Thom; financial secretary, David Williamson; treasurer, Henry Swartsbeck; conductor, Alonzo Hayward; outside guard, Thomas Lonie.

No Successor to Pastor. Frank T. Kuhl, S. A. Bullard, S. E. Prather, Lee Matheny and other members of the committee sent to Quincy by the First M. E. church of Springfield to confer with Bishop Fowler as to a successor for Rev. D. F. Howe, resigned to go to Decatur, have returned and report that no successor will be appointed for some time.

Farmer Is Crushed. William Silger, a young farmer near Carlyle, while driving into his barn at the top of a load of baled hay, was crushed between the top of the load and the top of the opening into the barn. He died of his injuries.

Dies From Fall. Mrs. Joseph Tomlinson, wife of Jacksonville's oldest clothing merchant, died from injuries received by a fall. Deceased was 70 years of age and was a native of Philadelphia.

WOULD ABANDON BIG PARADE.

Leader Favors Use Labor Day Funds for Defense of Unions. To abandon Labor Day parade in Chicago and use the money expended each year for uniforms and decorations as a defense fund is a suggestion of George Hodge, treasurer of the committee having charge of the demonstration this year, which is now under consideration by the Chicago Federation of Labor.

"The Labor Day committee has held its final meeting. The probable number of marchers in the event of a parade next year was discussed, and in the opinion of the majority of the members of the committee the number would be so great as to render the handling of the parade an almost superhuman task. The question of other means of celebrating labor's holiday was discussed, and I am going to recommend to the Federation that instead of the parade an inexpensive means of celebrating be adopted, such as a mass-meeting in a public park. Good speakers could be had, and more good done the cause of labor than by any parade."

"From a financial point of view, labor could thus be much benefited. The celebration of Labor Day just past cost the union members of the city approximately \$250,000. If this sum of money, instead of being expended for show, was contributed annually to a fund for the assistance of unions on strike or for provision against legal action brought by employers, the position of labor would be well-nigh impregnable."

Gasoline Explosion. E. J. Matlack, business manager of the East St. Louis Republican, had a narrow escape from being seriously burned at his home. By mistake, a servant in his house filled a large coal oil lamp with gasoline, which was lighted by a member of the family. Mr. Matlack went into the room soon after, and as he entered the room the lamp exploded. Gasoline was scattered all over the room, and some of the fluid fell upon his clothing. He had sufficient presence of mind, however, to throw a blanket about himself and smother the flame, but was severely burned about the face and hands.

Grant Electric Franchise. The Jersey county board of supervisors, by unanimous vote, has granted a twelve-year franchise to the Central Traction Company of Illinois for the use of the highways of Jersey county to construct an electric railway. The Central Traction Company was organized in Jerseyville, with the following officers: President, Aaron O. Anten of Jerseyville; vice president, Robert Curdie of Alton; secretary, June M. Rhoads of Alton; treasurer, A. W. Cross. The company proposes to construct an electric railway from Jerseyville through Sheldon to Hardin, Calhoun county.

Pray for Dying Man. At a command from Father Madges of St. Gabriel's Catholic church 250 persons of many creeds and race fell on their knees in the railroad tracks at Forty-fifth street and Stewart avenue, Chicago, and prayed for Thomas Shaughnessy, over whose mangled form the priest was bending. The man died as they prayed. Boys of the neighborhood declare that Shaughnessy and a trainman were scuffling beside a freight train before the former went under the wheels.

Sunday School Officers. The new officers of the Madison County Sunday School Association are: President, Mrs. G. M. Maxwell of Godfrey; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Carl Weutker of Alton; superintendent of primary work, Mrs. C. S. Stowell of Alton; superintendent of normal department, Rev. F. Stringer, Highland; superintendent home department, Rev. J. G. Reynolds, Madison; superintendent temperance department, Rev. F. O. Wilson, Troy.

Head Is Severed From Body. Clyde Reynolds, son of Engineer James Reynolds of the Big Four, met a sudden death near the Big Four depot at Mattoon. Reynolds boarded a fast-moving freight train and attempted to swing round the corner of a car. He lost his balance and fell under the wheels, which completely severed his head from his body.

Electric Line to Mount Vernon. John R. Pierce, president of the Southern Illinois Electric Railway Company, has telegraphed friends in East St. Louis that he has succeeded in securing funds for the road, and that he will commence building the line immediately. The line will connect Mount Vernon with East St. Louis.

Oppose Trading Stamps. The Alton Retail Merchants' Association has made a fight against the issuing of trading stamps. An effort is being made to induce every business man to sign an agreement not to give trading stamps with sales.

Boy Is Killed Getting Off Car. Guy Calhoun, 17-year-old son of Frank Calhoun of Alton, was killed in getting off a street car. Instead of waiting for the car to stop, he swung off and was hurled against the paved street upon his head.

SCORES THE MANUFACTURERS.

Labor Leader Declares They Aim to Crush Manhood of Workmen. President Adam Menche of the Illinois state federation of labor denounced the manufacturers' association, recently organized, in unparading terms at a meeting of the Alton Trades and Labor assembly. President Menche contrasted the manufacturers' association with that of the trades unions, and declared that the prime object of this association is to destroy the manhood and independence of American workmen by creating strife and disorder. The association referred to is a branch of the manufacturers' association organized for the purpose of dealing with labor problems, and which has a strong membership in Alton, including every manufacturing institution in the city. The Alton Trades and Labor assembly also protested against the reinstatement of W. A. Miller in the federal printing office at Washington. The eight-hour bill and the anti-injunction bill proposed for introduction in congress were endorsed.

JUDGE IS STRICKEN.

Judge Guy C. Scott, who is said to have suddenly become afflicted with an affection of the eyes that is alarming in character, was elected to the bench of the Illinois Supreme Court last June, succeeding Judge Carter in the fourth judicial district. He is a democrat, and six years ago, though



JUDGE GUY C. SCOTT.
living in Mercer county, a republican stronghold, was elected to the circuit bench. Three times he has been Mayor of Alton, his home town, and resigned that office to go to Springfield last June. He was born in Henderson county forty years ago and was admitted to the bar in 1886.

Baptist Missionary Board. The Centralia Baptist association, in session at Beaver Creek, appointed Elders G. M. Clements and V. Colbert and Messrs. H. T. Cunningham, J. C. Pipp and J. M. Ditch a missionary board for the ensuing year, and a subscription of over \$180 started for work within the bounds of the association. The B. Y. F. U. of the association has elected officers as follows: President, Joseph Geare; secretary, Grace Kingsbury; treasurer, Stella De Lassus. The meetings are being held in a large tent.

Fire at Quincy. A fire broke out in some long racks of straw, most of which was baled, on the grounds of the American Straw Board company at Quincy. The fire is supposed to have been started by some boys who were seen playing in the straw. No buildings were injured, but 1,700 tons of straw, valued at \$7,000, were destroyed. It was fully covered by insurance.

Gambling Suits. Springfield is wrought up over the filing of ninety suits against gamblers, touts, professional and business men and other frequenters of the poolroom. City Attorney Fitzgerald, who instituted the suits for damages aggregating \$100,000, is loudly applauded. It is believed this is the beginning of the end of gambling in Springfield.

Voting Machine Commissioners. Morris Emerson of Lincoln has been named by Gov. Yates as one of the commissioners of the voting machines of the state.

Postoffice Safe Is Looted. The safe at the postoffice in Loda was blown open and about \$300 in stamps and money taken. The thieves used dynamite to blow the safe.

Ohio Teacher for Decatur. H. H. Flannagan of Granville, Ohio, has been engaged as teacher in the Decatur high school to succeed T. G. Hayward, who goes to Aurora.

Seven-Foot Coal Vein. The shaft at the Buxton coal mine near Carlyle is now 400 feet deep. It is expected that the mine will be in operation during November. The vein of coal is seven feet in thickness and of unusually fine quality.

Strangers Get Money. Two young men, strangers in the city, obtained small sums of money under false pretenses at Calumet. They claimed they were from the company of light industry and were