

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "At a Girl's Mercé," Etc.

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CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

Dolores sat up with a dignity of bearing that silenced further words on the woman's lips.

"Do you think," she said—"does any one think that I would leave my father?"

The nurse laughed, softly, with a touch of scorn in her voice.

"Do you think it would break his heart, Miss Johnson?"

Dolores was too deeply in earnest to be moved by the scornful words; afterward the words and tone came back to her distinctly.

"I would not leave my father," she said, solemnly, her large, steadfast eyes fixed disconcertingly on the quiet face opposite, "I would not leave my father—never—while he lives—not for any one."

"You may change your mind," the nurse said, lightly, rising to prepare for the night. She touched the girl's hair softly as Dora could have done, caressing the stray curls on the smooth, broad brow plyingly.

"Go to bed, child," she said. "We'll not talk any more about that now; it is time you were getting your beauty sleep ere the clock strikes twelve."

"I would not leave my father," Dolores said, solemnly, her eyes raised to the kindly face above her. "I would not leave my father—ever—while he lives—not for any one."

"Who'd a thought," said Jones, meditatively, tipping his chair back and stretching his feet pretty well toward the smoky mantel. "Who'd a thought that big Johnson wif' sinews like oak 'd ever kem ter this?"

It was more the statement of a fact than a question; he said it to free his mind and start the ball of conversation rolling. That every one thought as he did on this subject was a matter of course. He looked around on them approvingly as though to impress them with the fact that he was with them there.

"Et's better so," said Lodie, gravely, changing his left leg over the right; "et's better so than fer him ter hev run later hidin'."

A silence fell over them all; each thought the same; in fact they thought considerably beyond that, but not one of them dared say what was in his mind.

"Reyther onsatisfactory ans'rs they give us when we went ter ask 'bout hem," said big Tom Smith, dissatisfiedly, as he pushed the cat from the hearth with his foot and drew his chair up nearer the fire.

"The Jedge's son were thar," said another big, stout man, with a malicious snort of laughter. "The Jedge's son were thar, an' theys were too big ter speak ter sech common folks as we uns. What hev we ter do with they uns sence ther Jedge's son hev took up Johnson an' his gal?"

A loud burst of laughter drowned the sobbing of the storm. Lodie alone sat quite unmoved, staring gravely into the crackling fire.

"Look a-hyar," he said, slowly, changing his right leg over the left. "Look a-hyar, men, mebb'y 't ain't sech a good joke as ye seem ter think with yer larfin' an' yer jokin'. When I helped with Johnson tell ther doctors kem, I could see plain ther 't warn't no common theng hed hap'd Johnson. Thar he were with his two legs broke an' his arms, an' covered with bruises an' mebb'y no end o' broke bones; an' I says ter myself ther 't warn't no common theng hed hap'd Johnson. An' when ther doctors kem theys sed—I asked ther Jedge's son as I were comin' out, an' ther gal worse 'n most."

"Look a-hyar, Sadler," Lodie said, slowly—Dolores could not have spoken slower. "Et's bein' worse'n ther beastie ter hit a man when he's down, special when yer know he kyan't live long ter bother nobody. Ef theys get hem over ther town alive et'll be more'n I reckon. An' more'n that, he may be dead or a-dyin' this minnet while we's what call our selves his fr'ends be talkin' o' him names an' sayin' onkind thengs 'bout hem. Hem an' his gal has 'nough ter think o' 'thout we uns heapin' on aer an' him a lot o' hyard thengs 't ain't all true or kind. How'd ye like ther same 'bout ye, or yer gal, Sadler?"

The fire died down on the hearth until only a glowing heap of ashes remained. The rain and wind sobbed outside at the doors and windows, swaying the creaking sign at the door post. Suddenly the low door was thrown open, letting in a gust of hoarse east wind and showers of rain and sleet, and out of this, like a wreath of the storm, tall, grave-faced, drenched to the skin, young Green stood in their midst.

He closed the door and advanced toward the fire, removing his hat as he did so.

Jones arose at once. Jones was always ready for business; the Jedge's son would pay well, no doubt; he should have the best in the house. The other men retained their positions and regarded the new-comer with no friendly eyes.

"A powerful bad storm, Jedge," said Jones, good-naturedly. "Kem right up hyar by ther fire, an' get ye dry."

"Yes," Green said, pleasantly, quick to note the sullen aspect of the men around the fire. "It's a night to make

yer best foot forrard as soon as may be."

"Look a-hyar, man"—there was a wrathful gleam in the big fellow's black eyes as he arose to his feet in all his height of six feet three—"et makes no difference what ye say ter me or 'bout me, but ther next one what speaks ther gal's name like ther'll be laid outen flatter'n ever Johnson were, an' he'll never git up agen. How'd ye like one o' us ter say ther same o' yer darter, Hiram Sadler?"

"Hi, hi!" the man exclaimed, with another burst of laughter not so loud nor so long as before. "Hi, hi! hyar's kem a champ'n fighter fer ther gal o' Johnson's sure's ye live, Jones. Let's hev a drink outen et, ter drive all ill feelin' off. I meant no harm ter ye, Lodie, nor ther gal neither."

And the big man looked down on the speaker with steady eyes as he answered:

"Say what ye like 'bout me an' ter me, Sadler, but ther fr's sech word 'bout ther gal o' Johnson's from any o' ye'll be yer last."

And they knew he meant what he said.

CHAPTER XIII.

Around the Tavern Fire. "I heard reyther a strange story over yander in ther town this mornin' when I went fer ther doctors," Tom Smith said, presently, setting down his mug of cider and wiping off his bearded lips with the back of his hand. "A strange story an' reyther more'n I think Johnson deserves."

"He hev more'n he deserves now," Sadler said, with a leer at Lodie.

"But the story, Tom," Jones interposed, to prevent further unpleasantness. "Let's hev et et once."

"Et's 'bout Johnson, of course," Smith said, solemnly. "Et all 'pears ter be 'bout Johnson. A sheff'less, no 'count critter enyhow."

"Never mind 'bout ther," Jones said, seeing Lodie turn his big black eyes from the fire to the face of the speaker. "Johnson is havin' all he ken well carry 'thout our sayin' hyard thengs 'bout hem. Let's hev yer story, Tom."

"Well, when I was done seein' ther doctors an' ther wimmen," Smith continued, "et ther Jedge's house, what young Green sent me ter see. I went over ter Scrubb's on ther corner opp'it ther court house where some o' ther fellers was. One o' ther men thar got ter talkin' pretty free 'bout ther trial an' ther lamen an' ther hull 'biness, an' one o' ther others sed ter him ther he'd best keep a civil tongue in his head 'bout ther Johnson an' his gal, fer et seems ther Lem Johnson—him ther left hyar many year ago—hev kem back ter see his brother, an' has been askin' news o' him, an' is a findin' out all he ken 'bout him, an' special 'bout ther gal o' him. Et seems he hev got his darter with him an' she hev took a fancy ter ther gal o' Johnson's from ther frst what she hev heard all from ther Jedge's son. An' et's kem out ther theys goin' ter kerri her 'way up No'th ter ther big city when theys go, an' eddicare her an' make a lady o' her. An' Lem, he hev a heap o' money, theys says over yonder, an' he an' ther Jedge's struck up a powerful fr'endship that may, they 'lowed, mebb'y prove a benefit ter Johnson in many ways, but most special in a way 't we's all know."

"Et 'pears queer how theys kem 'round," Sadler said, meditatively, "but Lem Johnson alays did hev more grit 'n most o' em. Theys a sheff'less, no 'count set enyhow, 'ceptin' him, an' ther gal worse 'n most."

"Look a-hyar, Sadler," Lodie said, slowly—Dolores could not have spoken slower. "Et's bein' worse'n ther beastie ter hit a man when he's down, special when yer know he kyan't live long ter bother nobody. Ef theys get hem over ther town alive et'll be more'n I reckon. An' more'n that, he may be dead or a-dyin' this minnet while we's what call our selves his fr'ends be talkin' o' him names an' sayin' onkind thengs 'bout hem. Hem an' his gal has 'nough ter think o' 'thout we uns heapin' on aer an' him a lot o' hyard thengs 't ain't all true or kind. How'd ye like ther same 'bout ye, or yer gal, Sadler?"

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one glad of fire and shelter. Havn you a place for me to-night, Jones?" "Sartin, Jedge. Wes al'ays a place fer ye an' a plate an' mug. Ye shall hev a smokin' supper ter sort o' straighten ye out, an' ye'll take off yer theggs an' hev 'em dried. Hyar's a mug first ter brace ye. Et's a powerful bad night is this."

"Thank you," Green said. "You're a good-hearted host, Jones. It is pleasant to feel one is so heartily welcome."

He drew up the chair Jones placed for him, merely noticing the men in the simplest manner.

"How is Johnson now, Jedge?" Lodie asked, slowly. He was privileged to ask; was he not one of those who rescued the man?

"Unconscious," Green replied, gravely. "The doctors dare not leave him for a moment. He is in a critical state and the least movement might prove fatal."

"Have theys sot his broke bones, Jedge?" Sadler asked, respectfully.

"Yes," Green replied, stretching his



Young Green stood in their midst.

wet feet toward the fire and enjoying its warmth and rest after the dreary day. "They have set his right leg and his arm, but his left leg will have to be amputated near the hip."

A silence fell over them. A sort of awed silence it was, at thought of all it meant. And it was the same man who stood in their midst but three days before, powerful of muscle, with cords like an oak, vowing vengeance upon this young man who had saved his life.

"The leg should have been amputated at once, for it was in a terrible condition, but the doctors dared not do it; in his weak state it might prove fatal. To-morrow they hope to do it. His daughter knows nothing of his critical condition, and they wish her not to know. The waiting and suspense have told much on her already, and she must have no more excitement at present."

"An' he's goin' ter lose his leg?" Lodie asked, slowly. "Et's goin' ter be reyther hyard on ther gal as well as Johnson, 'pears ter me. Who'll take care o' em. I'd like ter know?"

"They'll be taken care o'," young Green replied, quietly, a touch of color in his face to hear these rough men speaking of these things in regard to such a woman as Dolores Johnson. "But it is doubtful about Johnson havin' to be taken care of many days."

Mrs. Jones came to the door and spoke to him. His supper was ready if he cared to have it then.

As he arose to obey the summons Tom Smith asked, gruffly, it might be out of bravado to hide his real feelings: "Ef Johnson dies what 'bout ther trial over yander, Jedge?"

Green faced him with a look the men never forgot, as he replied, sharply:

"What is a mare's life to that of a man, Smith? You had best let that matter drop till this is settled."

(To be continued.)

IS HIS OWN GRANDFATHER.

Neapolitan With Most Strangely Mixed Lineage.

Beppo Bruzoni, a Neapolitan sailor, is a living proof of the fact that a man can be his own grandfather.

"I married," he said, "a widow, and she had by frst husband a handsome girl named Silvietta, with whom my father fell in love and who became his second wife. Thus my father became my son-in-law and my step-daughter became my mother, since she had married my father. Soon afterwards my wife gave birth to a son, who became my father's step-brother and at the same time my uncle, since he was my step-mother's brother."

"But that was not all, for in due time my father's wife also gave birth to a boy, who was my brother and also my step-son, since he was the son of my daughter. My wife was also my grandmother, and thus I was my wife's husband and at the same time her grandson. Finally, as the husband of a person's grandmother is naturally that person's grandfather, I am my own grandfather."—Household Words.

The True American Spirit.

It is a genuine refreshment to the soul nowadays to meet a man who says: "I want work and it does not matter what it is, so long as it is honest and fairly paid for!" There are men whose courage and nobility were never suspected when they were prosperous, who, when adversity came upon them, threw off their coats and pride and are working at jobs they used to give as favors to other men.—Atlanta Constitution.

ILLINOIS NEWS

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE

PEARL IN FREE LUNCH OYSTER

Game Warden Seizes Toothache and \$45 at Same Time.

Harry Sangwin, deputy game warden of Jackson county, happened to a peculiar accident at Murphysboro. He was in C. H. Anderson's saloon, at the free lunch counter, and was partaking of some oysters that were being served, when he bit something hard that gave him a severe twang of pain. Removing the particle from his mouth, he inquired of the bartender if the saloon was serving buckshot in its lunch. Upon examining the particle those present believed it to be a pearl and took it to a local jeweler, who stated that it was a pearl and estimated its worth at about \$45. After Sangwin's find the oyster lunch did not last much longer. Sangwin had a toothache after biting the pearl, but feels amply repaid for the pain.

ENFORCING CHILD LABOR LAW.

State Inspectors After Violators at East St. Louis.

State Labor Inspectors Davis and Fahn of Springfield, who have been in East St. Louis, cited eighteen factories as violators of the compulsory education law. The law, which became effective in July, provides that children under 14 years of age shall not be employed under any circumstances and that children between the ages of 14 and 16 must be provided with certificates from the superintendent of instruction, stating that they have attended school for ten months during each of the two preceding years and that they can read and write. The fine for violation of the law is \$5 in each case, which was paid in a number of instances. It is reported that about twenty more cases will be cited.

Funds for Drainage Canal.

The board of drainage commissioners of Centerville station township have levied an appropriation for the coming year sufficient to keep the canal which follows the bluff line open during the entire year. The commission failed to appropriate money for drainage purposes last year, and as a consequence, when the flood came there was no available funds for opening the big canal so the water could flow from the lands. It is said that no such condition will prevail in future. The water now standing in the lowlands will also be drained off as soon as possible.

Dedicate Orphan's Home.

Amid a large concourse of people the orphan's home of the German Evangelical church of southern Illinois was dedicated at Hoyleton. The Evangelical churches in the surrounding towns dispensed with their services for the day and the pastors took an active part in the day's services. Large delegations were present from Nashville, Centralia, Irvington, Central City, Addeville, Plum Hill, Okawville, Cordes, New Minden and Beaucaup. A large number of orphans have already been placed in the home, which is under the superintendency of Rev. Lieberheer.

Woman's Foreign Mission.

The Woman's foreign missionary society of the First Methodist church in Belleville has elected the following officers: Mrs. Elizabeth Major, president; Mrs. L. W. Moore, Mrs. Fike and Mrs. William Heinzelmann, Jr., vice presidents; Miss Julia West corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. M. Hamill, recording secretary; Miss Sophia Phillips, treasurer. Mrs. C. D. Shumard, Mrs. F. A. Behymer and Mrs. William Heinzelmann, Jr., were elected delegates to the district convention.

Careless With Firearms.

George Slanker of Woodburn was arrested in Alton by Officer Burjes for firing a revolver on the union depot platform while many people were waiting for the Chicago and Alton train at 10 o'clock. Slanker lost his hat, and, becoming infuriated, drew his revolver and began firing at the hat as it was blown along the platform. Slanker was seized by the police officer before resistance could be offered by him.

Boy's Leg Worth \$15,000.

A jury in the circuit court in Belleville returned a verdict awarding William Klein, aged 19, son of Mrs. Clara Lorenz, \$15,000 damages in his suit against the Illinois Central railroad company for \$25,000 damages for the loss of a leg by being run over by a switch train in the company's yards on Feb. 3, 1901.

Dentists to Meet.

The members of the Southern Illinois Dental Society have decided to hold their next session in East St. Louis, commencing October 12 and lasting three days.

Naval Reserves May Disband.

The Quincy Naval Reserves are taking exceptions to the action of the Chicago Naval Reserves. The latter recently took possession of the launch Cora Tanner and now the Quincy reserves are thinking of disbanding unless the boat is returned.

Veteran Gets Commission.

Clullen A. Cline of Litchfield has received his commission as colonel aide-de-camp on the staff of the department commander. Spanish-American war veteran of Illinois.

BANKER MAY BE HEAVY LOSER

Advances \$3,000 to Pay Canceled Union County Bonds.

Jacob D. Benton, a banker of Dongola, holds three canceled \$1,000 Union county bonds, and the county, it seems, is going to allow him to whistle for the \$3,000 which he loaned the county a year ago to pay the bonds, with the understanding that they were to draw 5 per cent interest. No record was made on the county books, and now the master in chancery, W. A. Kelly, has been petitioned for an injunction restraining the county officers from turning over any of the county funds to Mr. Benton in payment of the loan. The bonds in question are some of the series known as the St. Louis & Cairo railroad bonds, and were issued at the time of the construction of the narrow-gauge track between East St. Louis and Cairo. It is claimed that the county commissioners had no authority to borrow money to pay the bonds, and now Mr. Benton is going to be asked to give up the canceled bonds that they may be destroyed.

Shower Money on Altar.

Rev. W. M. Rhoads of Upper Alton conducted the dedicatory services at a new Baptist church in Felter, Macoupin county, Ill. Instead of promises the friends of the new church took currency with them, and when the dedicatory exercises were finished, the pulpit desk was piled with enough money to pay off the unsubscribed portion of the cost of the building and all contingent expenses, leaving a balance. Over 1,000 persons attended the dedication and there was great enthusiasm, the dedicatory exercises proper being preceded by three days of devotional services, conducted by Rev. Mr. Rhoads.

Miners Are Killed.

Two Bohemian miners were found dead beneath a fall of clod and coal in the Henrietta mines, near Edwardsville. The men had not returned to their boarding house as usual and investigation at the mine developed the fact that their number pegs were not in their holes, showing that they had not come out of the mines with the other men. Further investigation led to the discovery of the bodies completely covered. They have not been here long and little is known of them. Their wives and children are en route here from the old country and are supposed to be in New York now.

Will Sell Ursuline Convent.

The sisters of Ursuline convent in Alton have determined to dispose of the convent property, which is the home of all the sisters of the order in that part of the country. It is proposed to purchase a tract out of the city and to establish a new convent and a more commodious academy for girls. The building has been occupied as a convent many years.

Alms House in Bad State.

Jacob A. Harmon, sanitary engineer of the state board of health, who made an investigation of the Fulton county alms house, reported the institution in a deplorable condition. There are cesspools in the cells of the institution, and during the winter the inmates had to stay in bed to keep warm. It is recommended that the building be abandoned.

Has Cheek Broken.

John Johnson, while at work in the Litchfield foundry and machine company shops, had his cheek bone broken by being struck by a post in an iron lathe.

Scarcity of Labor in Alton.

Alton manufacturing institutions are experiencing great difficulty in obtaining men and boys to operate the plants. Officers of the glass works say that the two furnaces that have not been fired up this season will not be started. Scarcity of labor will make partial operation necessary.

Lot for Newly Wedded Couple.

As an advertisement for the auction sales of real estate at Alta Site, East St. Louis, Miss Mary Baird and Harry Borroughs were married by Judge J. M. Beach on the grounds. The management of the sale presented the couple with one of the lots.

Does Mission Work.

Rev. W. F. Shaw, pastor of the First Christian church at Charleston, has gone to Canada, where he will spend a month preaching and doing mission work. He will visit Montreal, St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S.

Spark Caused Blast.

A car containing about 400 bushels of shelled corn was burned on the Clover Leaf track at Bushong, spark from a passing engine is supposed to have caused the blast.

Asks Heavy Damages.

Mrs. Louise Schrader of Decatur has sued the Wabash Railway company for \$10,000 damages. Her husband was killed at a street crossing over a year ago.

Represents Trautmann is Busy Securing Passage of New Law.

W. E. Trautmann of East St. Louis has returned from Springfield, Ill., where he has been working hard for several weeks in the interest of legislative enactment that will permit the building of a dike from Alton to Chester to give protection to the whole American bottoms. It is said that the present laws of the state are inadequate for the formation of such a drainage district, but that Mr. Trautmann now has enough members of the legislature committed to the plan to practically insure the passage of a new law.

Lives With a Broken Neck.

Geo. Edwards of Harrisburg fell from a load of hay on his head and several bales of hay fell on him. Physicians pronounced his neck broken, but life was not extinct. In an operation the bones were brought into place and he revived. His neck was bandaged to hold the broken bones in place and it is believed he will recover.

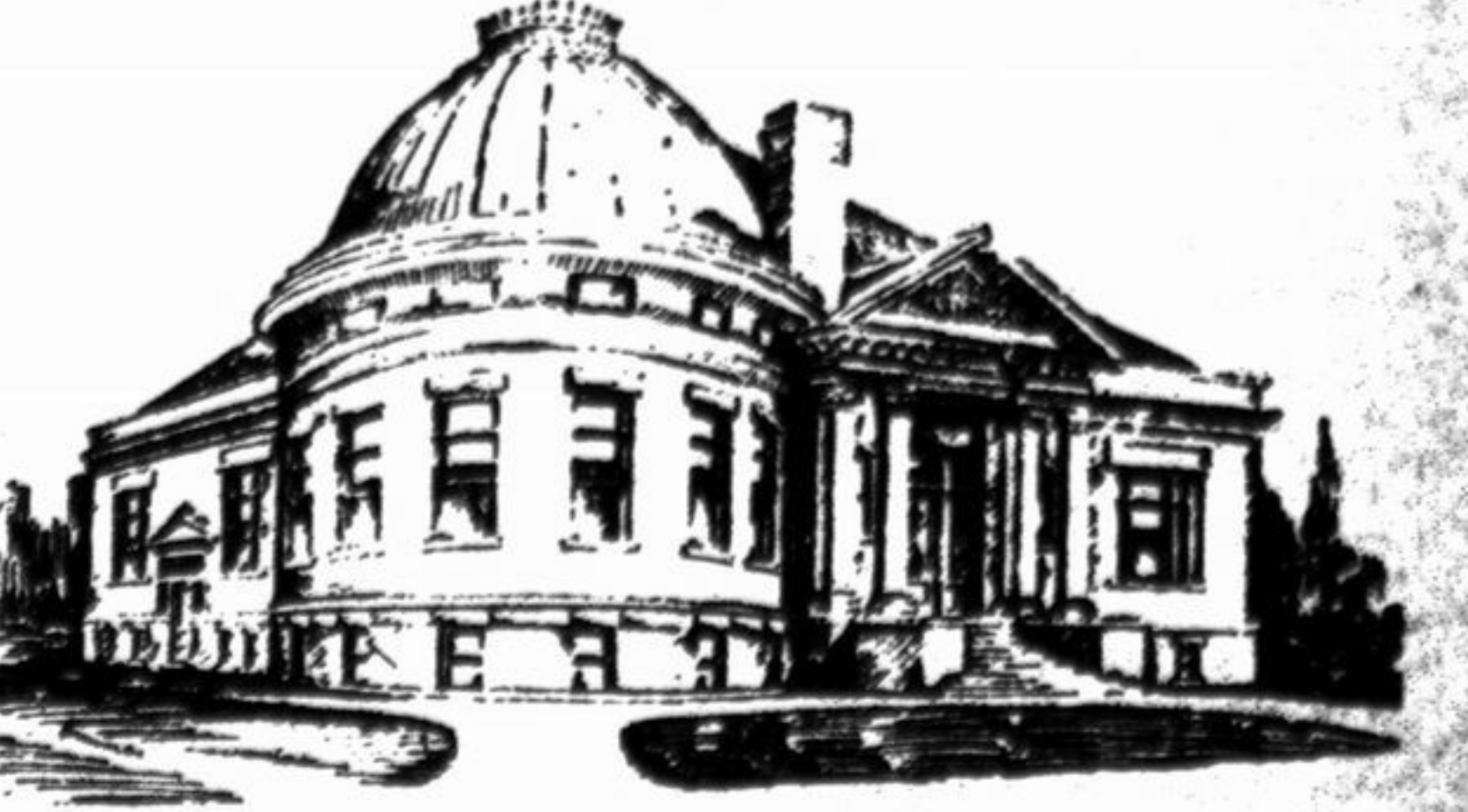
Employe Gets Verdict.

Andrew Landreth of Roodhouse was given a judgment of \$2,500 in circuit court against the Chicago and Alton road. The suit was based upon a claim for damages sustained by Landreth by the falling of a portion of one of the walls of the roundhouse at Roodhouse while he was in the employ of the railroad company.

Odd Cause of Suicide.

The body of Mathies Russer, who so mysteriously disappeared from Pana, was found in a cornfield near Eldsburg, his body being in a state of extreme decomposition. He quarreled with his wife about her going to church, objecting strongly to her attending divine services. She insisted on going and he killed himself.

CARNEGIE LIBRARY AT PAXTON.



The city of Paxton is proud of the public library now in progress of erection, which was donated by Andrew Carnegie. In many respects the structure is the most unique of the kind in the state and its style of architecture attracts much attention. The principal novelty is the large circular reading-room in the corner, which is entirely new to library architecture. In addition the basement is built high, so that it can be used for an auditorium for public meetings. The capacity of the library will be 28,000 volumes. The cost with the lot is \$15,000. It is one of the most notable of the many libraries donated by Mr. Carnegie to Illinois cities. The dedicatory exercises will take place in the fall.

Coal Mines Cause Boom.

Six coal shafts are being sunk in the coal fields east of Bunkerville, near the Louts Bauer farm, and work on four more will be begun soon. There are seventy houses now under construction near the new mines.

Sparks Caused Blast.

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