

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

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CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"He is my father, and they will not let me in there, yet he can see him."
The nurse laid her hand caressingly on the girl's arm.
"Of course," she said, in a matter of fact tone. "Remember, Dolores, it is years since he has seen your father. And do you know, as soon as he is better we are going to take him over to the town so you can nurse him to your heart's content? There are pretty houses in the town, and your uncle intends buying one and furnishing it for you. There's a fine blacksmith's shop with a good business for your father, and he is to have a housekeeper and everything comfortable while you are in New York with us."
"Your uncle will be ready in a moment, and he does not like to wait; you needn't change your dress, and you can wear my wrap and bonnet. Dora will fix everything when you get there. Here is her note; you have not yet read it. Shall I read it for you while you get ready?"

She stooped and picked up the note where it had fallen, talking continually, giving the girl no time to reply had she so wished.
"Dora writes such a pretty hand; they say those who draw well write well, and Dora makes charming sketches. Here is your note; it reads like her, only one misses her pretty voice."
Mrs. Allen spoke rapidly, but with not a trace of excitement; more as though she would give the girl no time to think. She unfolded the soft gray shawl, and laid it over a chair, then she opened the note with no break in the conversation, and read aloud:
"My Dear New Cousin:—Nurse Allen has told you I have come to claim you, or rather have come part way to claim you. They will not allow me to go out to-day, so father has promised me solemnly that he will bring you with him to me. Nurse Allen will take good care of him, and bring him to us by and by, and we can go over to see him when the weather is dry. Give him my love. I hope he is better, and will go to see him soon. Come to me at once; I wish you, Dolores Johnson, and can wait no longer."
"DORA."

CHAPTER XV.

Dolores' Reply.
Dolores listened quietly, with no sign of impatience or interest; she stood erect and silent, her eyes resting calmly on Mrs. Allen's face.
The bedroom door opened, and her uncle came out, accompanied by young Green and Dr. Dunwiddie. He noticed the wraps made ready, and spoke cheerily:
"Well my dear, are you ready? My girl will be watching for us—eh, Green? And if you are ready we will go at once."
Mrs. Allen advanced and began putting the wraps around the girl, but Dolores stepped back to avoid her, giving her a slow glance as of reproach, then she turned away from the others toward the physician who was talking earnestly to young Green at the farther window.
There was no trace of agitation in the young girl's face or manner as she



"You can tell me if you will," crossed the room to the two at the small south window.

"Dr. Dunwiddie," she said, gravely. Her eyes were searching his for the truth; she never glanced at his companion. "Dr. Dunwiddie," she continued, slowly and distinctly. "you can tell me if you will. There is no reason why I should not know the truth; is he not my father? Have I not a right to know? Do you think this is fair or just? All the other women of the settlement care for the men when there is need, there is no reason why I should not do the same if there is need, and there must be, else why are these strangers here, and why is he kept so quiet? I do not understand it, and I cannot unless you will tell me. And here is my uncle here waiting to take me away from my father, to leave him to be taken care of by strangers. I do not know my uncle; no doubt he wishes us well, but he is a stranger to me. Dora does not know," she lingered over the name—"how could she know, or I am sure she would not wish me to go; she could not wish to go; she would not do it herself—you know she would not do it herself. Do you

think I do not know something all my father more than you have said?"
The bedroom door opened noiselessly, and Dr. Grey came out. As he stepped into the room, closing the door behind him, Dr. Dunwiddie motioned for him to return, but he shook his head emphatically.
"He's like a log, Hal; the trump of the archangel alone could arouse him. I've stuck to him day and night like an obedient puppet; now I want a change; what's all this going on out here? What ails you people?"
Dr. Dunwiddie frowned, and his voice was almost sharp as he answered:
"There is nothing going on here to interest you, Tom, and Mr. Johnson must not be left alone a moment. If you are tired, I will take your place until—"
"Until it's over," the other interrupted. "Lord knows I wish it were well over; it's a dused bad piece of business, anyhow, and I wish I were out of it."
He was stopped by a gesture from Dr. Dunwiddie. Young Green also turned on him with flashing eyes.
Dolores seemed turning into stone; her face was whitening, and her eyes dilating; her voice sounded strange even to herself as she laid her hand on the doctor's arm as he was passing her.
"You will not go until you have answered me, Dr. Dunwiddie?"
It was more a command than a query; her eyes were full on him, and he paused instinctively.
Her uncle spoke impatiently; like all men, he disliked scenes; this girl seemed capable of getting one up at almost any moment.

"My dear Dolores," he said, "Dora is waiting for us. Why do you bother the doctors?" They know much better than we do what is best to be done. Come, like a good girl, let us go; we are only hindering the others."
"Why should I hinder them?" she asked, gravely. "They are strangers here; he is my father."
"Yes, of course," he said, brusquely. "Of course, Dolores. We all know that, but they know much better than we do what is best to be done. Dora is waiting for you—it is better in every way for us to go."
She stood erect and slender among them, her print gown falling around her to her feet, her face catching the shadows of the storm upon it.
"Did I not say," the voice was almost solemn in its grave earnestness, "that I will not leave him—ever—while he lives—not for any one?"
None of them spoke for a moment; not one of them was capable of deceiving her as she stood so grave and quiet waiting his reply. That she had a right to know, a better right than they, could not be denied. She had spoken the truth; she was a woman capable of enduring much, of suffering much; she was not a child to be put off with evasive replies.
Dr. Grey stood at the bedroom door; he had not moved since the girl spoke; she impressed him as she impressed the others. Young Green looked troubled; he started as though he would go to Dolores, and checked himself. Even Dr. Dunwiddie was somewhat disquieted; he looked beyond the girl out of the opposite window.
They waited for him to speak; the girl knew he would tell her; the others were sure he would do what was best. As his gaze left the window and he turned to Dolores, he caught the look on young Green's face. His own cleared instantly; he was himself again, grave, practical, a thorough physician and gentleman.
"My dear Miss Johnson," he said—he was grave, courteous; her eyes did not leave his face—searching, steady eyes—"when your father fell—fully twenty feet it was—he struck the ledge with great force; had he dropped it might scarcely have hurt him, though it is evident that the ledge below is rocky and the bushes scrubby and sharp; as it was, he lost his balance and slipped down suddenly with a force I wonder did not kill him outright."
"As it is, he broke both legs and an arm, besides internal injuries which cannot be determined upon at once."
She watched him steadily; instinctively she knew he had not told her all. Her lips were white, and set in a straight line. Mrs. Allen crossed over and touched her hand, but she paid no heed to her; she was waiting to know the worst.
"You know how he was brought home," continued Dr. Dunwiddie. "You were the one who found him; to you he owes his life—you and Charlie. His right leg was broken below the knee; we set that and his arm yesterday, but his left leg—"
His voice was steady and grave. Mrs. Allen's face was blanching; how the girl would take it she did not know; she was used to many affecting scenes, but this was totally different.
"His left leg is broken in two places, Miss Johnson. We did not wish to tell you till the worst was over, but it is best you should know. Your father remained so long in that position in the night dampness, in his exhausted state, that we dared do nothing yesterday. We wished to save this limb if it were possible; it would be worse than folly to attempt it; it is best that it should go. Then, with careful nursing, we may bring him around all right."

Stiff Dolores did not move; she wished to understand it thoroughly, as yet the truth was but slowly dawning upon her.
"I thought that you were not capable of hearing the truth; I believed you were like many women; I see how mistaken I was; your friend here," with a movement of his hand and a half smile toward young Green, "tried to impress upon me that you were braver than other women, but I would not be convinced. I know now that you are brave—brave enough for this—and worse."

She understood. The truth was upon her in all the blackness of darkness. There had been little love between her and her father, but he was the only one in the world to her, and now—
"Then—he will—die—you think?"
She asked it calmly, except that her lips were whiter than usual and stiff, so that the words came unevenly.
"I think that he may die, Miss Johnson, but we will hope for the best."
"You will let me nurse him?" she asked. Her face was lifted to his, and there was not a quiver of a muscle, not the trembling of the white lids fringed with the silken lashes over the steady, searching eyes.
"You shall nurse him," Dr. Dunwiddie.



"Don't go in yet, Dolores," die replied, gravely, a flash of wondering admiration in his black eyes meeting hers in that comprehensive glance that showed to him the depth of this woman's soul, the marvelous strength of her self-command. Ah, indeed she should nurse him.
As he turned away toward the bedroom she started to follow him, but Mrs. Allen laid her hand upon her shoulder, and young Green crossed quickly to her side, his face softened strangely.
"Don't go in yet, Dolores—not just yet!" he said, entreatingly, bending his fair head on a level with hers, the kindly light deepening in his eyes as they met the half-dazed look in hers raised to his face. "You shall go as soon as it is best. I will let you go there now."
Her eyes searched his face, large and dark and beautiful eyes that were, she scarcely recognized him for the moment.
"Why should I not go?" she asked, gravely. "I am to nurse him; Dr. Dunwiddie has promised that I shall. Is he not my father?"
But his hand was upon her arm strong and warm and tender, and she obeyed him silently.
Her uncle left soon after, and Mrs. Allen set a note to Dora explaining the strange scene. Dolores said no word. She scarcely heard what was going on around her; when her uncle stooped to kiss her forehead and promised that Dora should come to her as soon as it were possible she looked through and through him; she heard his words, but they made no impression upon her; her thoughts were in the quiet room beyond the closed door.

(To be continued.)

NO CAKE FOR HER.

Youngster Thought He Had a Grievance Against His Mother.

The late Mrs. James G. Blaine used to relate charmingly the unconscious witticisms of her sons' and daughters' childhood. She once said:
"When James, his father's namesake, was a little chap, he discussed for a long time one day the subject of wedding cakes. He made me tell him all about wedding cakes—how they are made, how they are cut, and how pieces of them are sent to the friends of brides and grooms. This last custom he was especially pleased with. He thought a piece of wedding cake made a delightful gift."
"Then he pondered for a moment. He frowned. He said:
"But, mamma, I shan't send you any of my wedding cake when I get married."
"Why not, my dear?" I asked.
"Because," he said, "you didn't send me any of yours."

Not Much Use for a Trunk.

Gen. Joseph W. Congdon, the president of the American Silk Association, was traveling some time ago in Georgia. He says that in a little Georgia town he one day heard two colored lads conversing.
"Tse gwine 'No' th," said the first.
"Das so?" said the second.
"Yep. I see got a trunk to take wiv me, too."
"A trunk? What am a trunk for?"
"An' go naked?"

Traveling Christians.

It is stated that "The Gideons" are growing at the rate of 150 members a month.

ILLINOIS NEWS

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE

DEMENTED PASTOR IN WOODS

Alton Colored Preacher Has Sudden Attack of Old Malady.
Rev. W. H. Cole, pastor of the Alton A. M. E. church, is dangerously ill at the home of relatives near Edwardsville. Members of the Alton congregation received word that he was in a demented condition, and was found running loose in some woods near Edwardsville. Acquaintances cared for him and notified Alton friends. Rev. Cole left Alton to go to the A. M. E. conference at Paris, Ill., and nothing more was heard of him. It has since been learned he remained at Paris only a few days, going from there to St. Louis, while laboring under a recurrence of mental troubles he suffered from several years ago. From St. Louis he went to the place where he was found in a demented state.

PASSES FOUR SCORE YEARS.

Grand Family Reunion of Hon. D. R. Sparks' Relatives.
An interesting event in Alton Oct. 15 was the celebration of the eightieth anniversary of the birth of Hon. D. R. Sparks, former senator of the Forty-seventh district. The occasion was observed with a family reunion, which was attended by Hon. and Mrs. Frank R. Milnor and family of Litchfield; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Sparks of Upper Montclair, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sparks of New York; Hon. A. L. Sparks of St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Hosea B. Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Sparks of Alton. Capt. Sparks will soon celebrate the fiftieth year of the Unitarian church of Alton, of which he is the only surviving resident charter member.

Brothers Are Hurt.

Two sons of William H. Bohm, a prominent farmer residing west of Edwardsville, were severely injured on the same day. Wilbur's leg was severely cut by a disc cultivator he was driving, the machine striking a stump and throwing him under it. The flesh was torn from the limb of his brother, Elmer, shortly afterward, a horse he was riding coming in contact with a barb-wire fence in making a turn, while going at full speed.

Aid Electric Line.

The Commercial club of Edwardsville has passed resolutions offering assistance to the Decatur, Springfield and St. Louis electric road, in securing passage through that city. Extensive work has already been done between Springfield and Carlinville, and it is expected that the line will be in operation between these points by Jan. 1.

Colored Masons.

The colored grand lodge, A. F. and A. M., in session at Springfield, elected the following officers: Grand master, Henry Burns; deputy grand master, Napoleon Hawes; senior grand warden, Samuel Willis; junior grand warden, Henry Gibson; grand treasurer, Richard E. Moore; lecturer, C. C. Lee.

New Savings Bank.

The Herrin State Savings bank has just been organized at Herrin, with the following officers: President, Thomas Stollar; cashier, P. N. Lewis; directors, Thomas Stollar, P. N. Lewis, W. N. Stollar, D. B. Bracey, Louis Del Era, E. N. Dillard and Frank Joynes.

To Wed His Nurse.

The engagement of Prof. Carl Magin, a musician of Belleville, and Miss Catherine Wayne, who nursed him through an attack of typhoid fever a year ago, has been announced. The wedding will take place in November.

Farm Land at Auction.

One hundred and sixty acres of farm land in the edge of Pratt county brought \$110.50 an acre at auction. The land was a part of the Louis Kuns estate.

County Fair Association.

At its semi-annual session at Carbondale, the Farmers' Relief association adopted a plan to form a county fair association.

Teacher Is Injured.

Mrs. Elizabeth Warren, principal of the Hawthorne school at Mattoon, was seriously injured in a runaway.

Propose New School.

The people of Sorrento are agitating a proposition to build a new school building to cost about \$18,000.

Cheap Land.

Alice McPherson has sold 130 acres in Walshville township to John W. De Shane for \$2,646.

Pass Bar Examination.

Leslie J. Taylor and Jesse J. Ricks of Taylorville have received notice that they have been admitted to the bar of Illinois, having passed the examination held by the board of law examiners in Springfield on October 6.

Inheritance Tax.

During the past year Macon county has paid over \$5,000 as inheritance tax to the state treasurer. The money came largely from the estates of Orlando Powers, Mrs. Sarah A. Ewing, J. P. Smallwood and M. J. Travis.

BRONZE STATUE TO LINCOLN

Monument to Great Emancipator to Be Dedicated at Pana Oct. 29.
The heroic bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln recently erected at the Rosemond Grove cemetery, Pana, through the generosity of Capt. and Mrs. J. W. Kitchell gives promise of becoming one of the most famous statues of the "Great Emancipator," and by many is considered the most real and lifelike. It is by Charles James Mulligan, the Chicago sculptor, and represents Lincoln at the zenith of enthusiasm in the delivery of the closing lines of the Gettysburg address. The statue is erected on a pedestal of rough granite on the crest of the hill at Rosemond Grove cemetery, one of the prettiest natural spots in central Illinois. The statue will be dedicated on Oct. 29, the chief speaker of the occasion being Gen. John C. Black of Chicago, commander in chief of the Grand Army.

Dies From Accidental Wounds.

Roy Morgan, 16-year-old son of Chas. Morgan, of East St. Louis, died at St. Mary's hospital. The young man was accidentally shot while hunting on Pittsburg lake. He and a number of companions were in a skiff and each of the boys had their guns on their laps. The skiff struck some obstruction in the shallow lake and Morgan's gun was discharged, the load entering the young man's side. Young Morgan was very popular in the southern part of the city, where he was born and reared.

Releases Convicted Juryman.

William O'Neil, the juryman in the Chicago board of trade suit who was convicted at Bloomington of an attempt to obtain a bribe from the lawyers for the defense and sentenced, was released from jail by a writ of superadeas, issued by Appellate Judge Puterbaugh of Peoria, alleging an error in the record. The case now goes to the Appellate court, pending which the defendant is at liberty on bond.

Church Anniversary.

The Alton Unitarian church will celebrate the semi-centennial anniversary of its organization in Alton October 25. The only surviving member of the original board of trustees are Marcus H. Topping of Jacksonville, Ill., and Lyle S. Metcalfe of St. Louis, both of whom will be invited to attend the celebration.

Mail Robbers Found Guilty.

James and Frank Ryan and James Rainey, charged with the robbery of mail pouches at Springfield Junction in March, have been found guilty. They were sentenced to Chester penitentiary, James Ryan for ten years and Frank Ryan and James Rainey for five years each.

Admit Election Fraud.

Frank Furr and Edward Smith, who were indicted by the grand jury in the Logan County Circuit court at Lincoln for bribery at election, pleaded guilty and were disfranchised by Judge Moffett. The jail sentence of three months was staid until further order of the court.

Buya County 'Phone System.

J. S. Culver of Springfield, J. H. Culver of Decatur and E. W. High of Assumption have formed a syndicate and purchased the Douglas County Telephone company's system, which has 800 telephones and 500 miles of wires.

To Dedicate Church.

The new Presbyterian church of Mattoon will be dedicated on Sunday, Nov. 1. Rev. J. Cummings Smith of Indianapolis and Rev. W. D. Barr of Kokomo, Ind., will deliver the principal addresses of the day.

Assessment is Reduced.

The lake county board of assessment review has decreased the total assessment of the county by \$400,000. There were increases made on city lots and personal property, but a big cut in land valuations.

Aged Pauper Dies.

Charles Bangert died at the county farm at Belleville, aged 87 years. His wife died about a month ago. He leaves three sons and three daughters. His body was sent to Millstadt for burial.

Hunter is Fined.

James Walker, charged with hunting without a license, pleaded guilty to the charge before Police Magistrate Kaup at Taylorville and was fined \$25 and costs.

Adds to Valuation.

The tax review board for Douglas county has added \$2,000,000 to the taxable property.

Officers of Sunday School.

The Douglas Sunday school convention in session at Effingham elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Bette Kelly; vice president, Mrs. S. A. Elbow; secretary, Miss Pearl Jones; treasurer, Miss Josie Curson.

Masonic Home Fund.

The treasurer of the Masonic home fund at Macon has \$10,000 in cash. The home has about \$40,000 in property. The average cost of maintenance per month is \$150. There are over a dozen inmates.

RAISE \$3,585 FOR Y. M. C. A. WORK

State Association Convention Practically Completes Business.
At the session of the Y. M. C. A. convention at Rockford \$3,585 was raised in thirty-five minutes to be used in furthering the work in the states. Chicago Central headed the list with \$600 from the board and \$200 from the religious work committee. Every one of the meetings was largely attended. The delegates were entertained at receptions arranged for the members of the different sections of the association Religious meetings were held at all the churches Sunday and were followed by a farewell gathering at 9 o'clock in the evening, led by I. E. Brown of Chicago.

CHILD'S DEATH IS DUE TO PLAY

Overexertion Brings on Hemorrhage, Which Proves Fatal.
The body of Amanda J. Thompson, aged 8 years, was shipped from East St. Louis to Sparta for burial. The child died quite suddenly at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Anna Petty. She had been playing in the yard with a number of other children for about an hour, when she suddenly stopped and stated that she was very tired. In a moment she began to cough, and a little later a hemorrhage followed. Mrs. Petty sent for a physician, but before he could arrive the child died. It is believed that the death was the result of overexertion in the games.

Theater for Springfield.

Frank W. Tracy, president of the First National bank, heads a syndicate of Springfield capitalists which has purchased the old Palace hotel property, corner of Fourth and Washington streets, and will soon begin the erection of a fine \$100,000 theater, which will be modern in every respect. It is intended to make this one of the finest theaters in the state outside of Chicago. The Palace hotel property was purchased from the Ridgelys.

New State Bank.

The auditor of public accounts has issued a permit to Julian C. Ryer, Frank H. Stephens, William F. Hanlon and Arthur W. May to organize the Lincoln trust and savings bank at Lincoln, Ill., with a capital stock of \$200,000. A permit was also issued to J. W. Simonson, John Schafer, W. F. Garnett and A. H. Wendt to organize the Port Byron state bank at Port Byron, Ill., with a capital stock of \$50,000.

Finds Son a Pauper.

Mrs. Emma Nail, aged 70 years, recently arrived in Quincy searching for her son, W. F. Brinkman, from whom she had heard nothing for many years. Brinkman was a painter, and, being lost his eyesight and being without means, had for a long time been an inmate of the Adams county almshouse. He is now 50 years of age. The mother has taken him to Pennsylvania.

Qualify for Rifle Team.

New records were made at Logan range by Captain Voorhes, Trooper Cameron and Sergeant George Wilkinson, who scored the required 85 per cent out of a possible 100 points at range of from 200 to 1,000 yards, and these three marksmen are now qualified for the state rifle team. If the captain of the team can make room for them.

New Mining Town.

Prospects are said to be good for establishing another extensive mining plant on the line of the Clover Leaf railroad at Fruit, a small station about six miles east of Edwardsville. Agents have secured options on about 1,200 acres of coal land and property for the pit and buildings.

New Rural Route.

A rural free mail delivery route has been established at Worden, Madison county, to take effect Nov. 1. The route is twenty miles long and serves a population of nearly 500 people.

Reception to Grand Master.

Arrangements are being made at Effingham for a reception to be given Hon. W. B. Wright, who has recently been selected grand master of the Masonic fraternity of Illinois.

Postoffice is Closed.

The postoffice at Vanderville has been ordered discontinued by the postal authorities. The rural routes are now serving all the former patrons of the office.

Sues Wife's Parents.

Charles E. Crumbagh of Hillsboro has brought a suit for \$10,000 damages against Frederick Law and Amanda Law, his father-in-law and mother-in-law.

Incorporate Law Library.

The secretary of state has issued articles of incorporation to the Taylorville law library. The capital stock of the corporation is \$5,000. The incorporators are F. P. Drennan, R. H. Potts and J. M. Taylor.

Object to Riot Cases.

The Bond county board of supervisors has unanimously refused to act upon the recent suggestion made by Gov. Richard Yates that the county supply the state with riot guns in case of an emergency.