THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

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CHAPTER XX.--Continued. Mys. Allea was in an adjoining room reading to Mrs. Green. Mrs. Green was a woman one could love at a glance and love always; her sweet old face was flushed with pink, her brown eyes were soft and gentle, her silken white hair was brushed in waves back from her face and softened by a cap of lace; her voice was what a woman's voice should be, sweet but firm, low but perfectly modulated. She took Dolores right into her motherly heart, knowing every word of her history so far as her son knew it, knowing, too, without being told, that this was the girl her son loved. And the slender, silent girl seemed to melt toward her as toward no one else, though at first it was very bitter this having to accept hospitality from the mother of

She had been forced to accept the hospitality of his mother-been forced and with no excuse to place the so ceptance out of the question, because there was no excuse she could offer when they took her father from the little bouse, bearing him carefully to the carriage waiting for him at the gate, soft with cushions and pillows of down, to the station and the city some thirty miles below the town down the valley, with Doctors Dunwiddle and Grey and her uncle. They had everything that money could buy to gain comfort for him. A car was reserved for him on the train; everything absolutely was done that could be for his comfort. And then they had forced upon her the acceptance of this hospitality.

Mrs. Green was watching Dolores through the open doorway, leaning back on the cushioned sofa, her soft hands folded in her lap at this her "rest time" of the day, as she listened to Mrs. Allen's reading, her thoughts somehow tangled with that and the girl at the western window in the sunset lights and the boy of her hearttheir only child, the best son, she often said, laughing, that a mother ever had.

Dora was partly in shadow though her face, too, caught the glow from above. The slience that had followed Dolores all her life seemed to fall like a veil around her, and even to her turning to him, losing half their meancousin for the time. The sunset lights | ing. faded aind died; a mellow darkness enveloped the eastern slope of the mountain; the road that wound up its aide was like a slender thread in the darkness. Suddenly the sound of a church bell smote the air, and Dolores started, turning from the window.

"What is it?" she asked of Dora, and Dora arose as she answered her:

"Church bells, Lorie," touching the hand nearest her shyly, as though sne were half afraid. "This is Wednesday evening, and the bell is ringing for prayer meeting."

Dolores made no further remark on the subject. She knew nothing of prayer meetings or church bells; they had little interest for her; her thoughts were with her father, with young Green, with many things outaide of this commonplace subject. She turned from the window, however, bringing her face into shadow. Mrs. | we not go on horses? I must go." Allen had ceased her reading, and was watching the girls with an inscrutable expression in her eyes. Had she failed auter all her planning? There seemed no difference in the friendship behost. And as she could not win Dora make this stupid girl feel some of the bitterness she held in her own heart. | were possible, believe me-Dolores." That, at least, was worth planning these thoughts that she started nervously when Mrs. Green called the girls in her soft, low voice.

ready to join us now? We have watched the picture you make until now we



"Church belle, Lorie."

wish yourselves. There is room for each of you beside me here on the all I love him as I do." And Dora's sofa, or will Dora play something soft hand was on the woman's mouth, sweet and low to charm away the and her pleading face turned to her. darkness while Lorie and I sit here together?"

ever, quick steps sounded on the moonlit steps, her face immovable plazza, the outer door was opened, and young Green entered the room where the elder woman sat. Mrs. Green arose in haste, her face suddenly paling.

"Charlie, what is the matter?" "Don't be frightened, mother," Charie said, hurriedly with a quick glance sand the room, taking her hands

his. "Sit down. Where is Miss Johnson and her cousin? Dunwiddle wires that Johnson has had a relapse and can live but twenty-four hours. Do lores-Dolores must not know-yet She can not get to him, and it would

do no good." A dead silence reigned through the rooms for a moment, then the lace curtains were drawn aside from the distant window, and Dolores came out: she had unconsciously pushed Dora's hands from her arm and stood alone with the darkness around her, the light of the faded sunset setting her in outline against the window. She crossed the room with no sign of haste, and stood before Mrs. Green.

"I must go to my father," she said. Her voice was perfectly even, but the words were slow, as her lips were the man who had been so wronged. stiff.

> "God forgive me!" young Green exclaimed, under his breath, clenching



"We have him safe and sure." his hands at his side. "Mother, why did you not tell me? Why did you not tell me!" turning fiercely upon Mrs. Allen in the darkness, in sudden distrust of her, her subtle words re-

Mrs. Green took the girl's hand in hers, and her voice was tender as mother's when she spoke.

"Lorie," she said softly. She liked the tender name. "Lorie, my dear-Dolores interrupted her.

"I must go to my father," she re peated, in the same set voice, her eyes not moving from Mrs. Green's face. "How can I go?"

"You cannot go," Mrs. Green said, gently, "dear; not just now; there is no way to go until midniught, then the train will be due here, and Charlie and Mrs. Allen will take you there," "I must go to my father," she said "at once. Tell me how to get there,

please," "There is no way but the train at

midnight," he replied. "But I must go now," she said, gravely; "If there is any way. Could

He shook his head slowly. "Even starting now and taking the fastest horses in the stables we could get there only half an hour sooner, and the ride would be too exhausting for it tween this girl and the son of their to pay. We will wait, hiss Johnson. and take the train and be in time-from her cousin she could at least am sure we will be in time. Do not worry. I would get you there if it

It was the old voice and the old tone for. She was so deeply buried in of uttering the sad name. She gave no sign that she heard, but she heard. She said nothing as she turned from him, and went out of the room like one "My dears," she said, "are you not in a dream-went out of the room and up the stairs to her room, but the tone and the one low word followed her, like a note of tenderness, through her stony sorrow. And when she had gone young Green turned to his mother, like a boy, in his sore distress, and she, understanding, comforted him,

> Then he left the room and Dora went up after Dolores, and the time dragged on leaden feet ere the time came for them to go to the train, when Dolores came down the wide staircase like a spirit in her trailing black dress and bonnet, her face more pallid than the light of the moon on the mountains. Dora was behind her, but she seemed to notice no one, but passed out on to the steps of the plazza where young Green and Mrs. Allen were waiting for her, as though she were moving machinery and not through any wish of her own.

"Such an unheard of thing, going off like this in the dead of night," Mrs. Allen said, sharply, showing her heart for the moment in her anger. "Thank heaven Dora isn't like her."

"Hush, Nurse Allen. If I were half as brave as Lorie I would be the proudest girl in the world. I could not do what she has, for my father for

And these words out of all the others seemed to reach Dolores' mind. Before they could answer her, how- She stood for a moment stiently on the and pallid against the dead black of her gown, then she turned to Dora and cried in sudden flerceness born of pain -a pain her gentler cousin could nev-

er understand. "And your father loves you, Dorn which these cigarettes are made, every one loves you. And no one-had

CHAPTER XXL

Even in Douth. As they were whirled along through the night and the darkness young Green's mind was full of the one thought he must tell Dolores about the trial in court that afternoon, before they reached the station, and away from Mrs. Allen's bearing.

"Miss Johnson-Dolores," he said, presently. Her head was leaning against the back of the seat and her eyes were closed, but he was pretty certain she was not asleep. "Dolores, you remember the laming of my mare just after I first met you, and the excitement and indignation among u because of it, and our inability to catch the fellow, though suspicion pointed strongly in one direction?"

She roused with a sinking at heart when the young man spoke; she shook off every other thought and sat wait ing for what might be coming upon

"Dolores," he said, and he tried to keep his voice steady, for her sake as well as his own; "we have been following up every clew, letting nothing slip us in this matter, as doubtless you have heard, no matter how trivial it might appear. Just before the deed was committed Hal and I disturbed two fellows in the act of stealing the mare. It was a dark night, and they had her out of the stable, her hoofs bound to deaden the sound, but she would whinny in her excitement and terror of the rough men, and that saved her. We were late home that evening from the house of a friend, and hearing Bess we went at once to the stables. One of the fellows we caught, but the other made good his escape.

"We tried our best to get the fellow we had to tell where his comrade was," the young man continued, his voice steady now and natural; "but he was silent as the grave; I give him credit for that. There is an honor among even these rough, lower men that one must respect. Then we waited for your father, as you know, depending considerably upon his evidence, for he knew the condition of the mare's hoofs when he shod her, and that there was nothing wrong then save a slight lameness from going too long without shoes over the rough road. But even without his evidence we have succeeded even better than I had dared hope."

Dolores did not move. She did not quite understand this that he was telling her. How could they succeed without her father, and how could they get the guilty man-

"It was only yesterday," Green went on, and there was a touch of pleasure in his voice that Dolores caught with a dull sense of dead pain. "It was only yesterday that we caught the fellow, but we have him safe and sure enough

Surely they had not-Dolores caught her breath, and her swift, terrified eyes flashed upon his startlingly. His own eyes darkened as though with troubled thought.

"The men we sent out in search of him found him yesterday, Dolores, not a stone's throw from where your father fell on the opposite mountain. The first fellow we have sentenced to five years for attempted horse stealing, and the other has had his trial to-day. It was sharp and swift, I assure you Such a dastardly deed deserved the severest penalty the law allows."

(To be continued.)

Find Ancient Scotch Bridge. Laborers engaged in digging a trench for the new drain along the White Sands recently disclosed an arch, pier and buttress of the Old Bridge, which tradition says was first erected at Deverogilla, though in 1620 It was reconstructed after having been wrecked by the flood. At a much later period, when the New Bridge was built and Buccleuch street opened up through the Castle Gardens, and the level of the old Sand Beds raised over which the river used to spread, some of the arches of the Old Bridge at the Dumfries end were buried by the road being brought over them. It is one of these, the one next to the bridge as it is now seen, that was disclosed. It is in good preservation, except that the crown of the arch, which is only about a foot and a half below the level of the pavement, has been broken through. At nine feet down in the cutting for the drain the gravel of the old bed of the river was turned up .-The Scotsman.

Stop Slaughter of Elephants. The British government is taking steps to stop the indiscriminate slaughter of elephants in its African possessions. Many thousands are killed every year for the sake of their ivory. The governors of the various colonies have been directed to prohibit by every means in their power the killing of the huge animals, as it is feared that unless prompt measures are taken elephants in Africa will soon become very scarce.

Valuable Old Coins.

George J. Laporte of Shrewsbury, Mass., has three old coins which he has picked cut of the earth where he has been at work on the grading around the new Howe memorial library. The three coins are a penny made in 1817, and a half-dollar with the date of 1803 plainly stamped on it. The third piece of money is a three-cent silver piece badly mutilated and the date cannot be made out.

Egyptian Cigarettes.

In a recent German report on the Egyptian eigarette industry, M. stated that all the tobacco from comes from Turker, Macedonia Smyrne and Gree

ILLINOIS

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE



Mother Gets \$3,000, the Rest Going to His Nearest Kin.

The will of the late Alderman Lenus Schwartze was probated in the county court at Alton. Schwartze was engaged in the grocery business for thirty years, and left an estate valued at about \$50,000. He gave to his brother, Charles, a double house on Eigth and the remainder of his estate he en- | violated the Sunday closing law. tailed for a period of ten years, during which time his brother, Charles | nameugher of Greenville, H. P. Biggs Schwartze, will have full charge of it. At the end of the trust, the property | ing company, are made co-defendants must be sold, and the proceeds divided | with him. among Charles and John Schwartze, Mrs. John Mischell and Albert Warner. The provision of the will relating to Warner's share, however, is that he shall receive only a lifetime interest in his fourth, and that at his death it shall revert to the other three beneficiaries under the will or their heirs. Albert Warner was a half brothor of deceased.

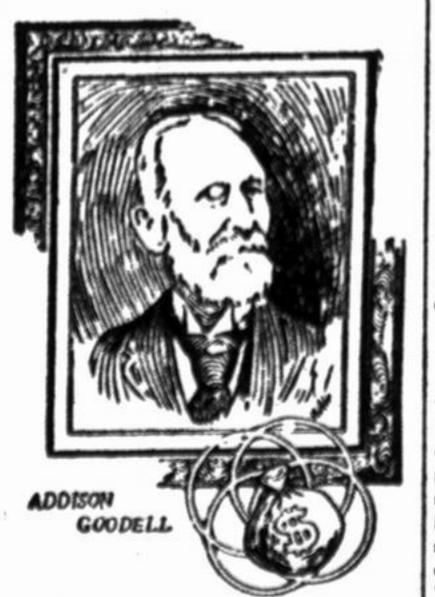
Commissioner Boyer Gives Bond. Will R. Boyer, state labor commisof funds belonging to the International recalls interesting incidents of the pi- affair would not be arranged for inary hearing and was placed under Russell of Loucon county, Virginia. | the members. \$1,200 bonds to await the action of the He died in 1831, at the age of 77, grand jury. Boyer does not deny the eleven years after the birth of Mrs. shortage, but regards the proceedings McCoy. The homestead in which against him as persecution. He in Mrs. McCoy's father and herself were tends sending letters to the various broommakers' unions, most of which he organized, and ask them to help him make up the deficit and to relinquish the prosecution,

Girl Kills Brother.

Henry, the 8-year-old son of Chris Krueger, was accidentally shot by his sister. 9 years old, at their home at Hoyleton. The two children found an old revolver at the house, and the little girl pointed the revolver at her little brother, saying: "I will shoot you." She pulled the trigger and a ball entered the boy's head an inch above the left eye. He will dis.

BANKER GOODELL

Addison Goodell, one of the bestknown bankers of central Illinois. died at his home in Loda, aged 81 Mr. Goodell was born in Lake county Ohio, July 16, 1822, and came to Lods on a construction train of the Illinois Central railroad in 1855. In 1862 be was elected to the legislature, and in



1870 he served in the constitutional convention. He was again a member of the legislature in 1871 and 1872. He married Miss Jane H. Warren of Mentor, O., in 1850, and from this union four children, all of whom are living, were born. Mr. Goodell's second wife, who was Mrs. Hester Huestis, survives him.

Changes His Mind Too Late. Martin Vinanzees, a coalminer at Assumption, decided to kill himself while working in the mine at Assumption by the use of a dynamite cartridge, which he placed in his mouth and then ignited the fuse. The fuse burned so slowly that he became neryous and changed his mind. Just as he had taken it from his mouth, and while it was still in close proximity with his face, it exploded tearing away his left hand, and also shattering his left eyeball. His face was otherwise badly mutilated, but he is expected to

Naval Militia Election. Adjt. Gen. Scott has confirmed the election of F. H. Atkinson, Jr., to be lieutenant, J. G., 1st division 1st ship's crew, I. N. M., and of Wirt Stevens to be ensign in the same command. An election is ordered for Friday, Dec. 4, for the 3rd division, 1st ship's

Farmer's Relief Association.

The Farmers' Relief Association, which organization has about 100 lodges in southern Illinois, at its meeting held in Williamson county elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Thomas Crawshaw, of Carbondale; vice president, W. H. Grant, of Marion; secretary, J. E. Etherton of Carbondale; treasurer, Ben Wiley, of Carbondale. The next general assembly will be held at | dered the erection of a bridge of Harrinburg in May, 1904, while the annual meeting will probably be held

ASKS DAMAGES OF BALOON MAN. | PLAN A GREAT FISH P

leged Sale of Liquor to Spouse. Mrs. Mary McAlister, wife of ex-Sheriff John McAlister, has entered suit against J. E. Wannamaugher of Keyesport for \$3,000 damages for selling liquor to her husband. The suit is the outcome of the bitter war that has been waged by the ladies of the street and some lots in Chicago and I W. C. T. U. of Keyesport against the Muskegon, Mich.; to his mother \$3,000 | saloon men, who are alleged to have Wannamaugher's bondsmen, S. Wan-

REAL D. A. R.

of Tamalco and the Highland Brew-

A real Daughter of the American Revolution is Mrs. Jane McCoy of mittance to the patriotic order and be organized on the plan of a fishing United States whose fathers fought and the state, it is believed, would in the revolutionary war. She was furnish a supply of game fish to such born in 1820 and, although in her 84th | an organization. The place would sioner, who was arrested at Gales year, enjoys vigorous health. Her probably be well patronized by the burg charged with embezzling \$1,000 | memory is excellent and she clearly | St. Louis members of the club. The Broommakers' union, waived prelic: oneer life. Her father was James profit, but as a pleasure resort to



MAS INCAMEN

born is about a mile and a quarter south of Harper's Ferry. The structure is of stone and is still standing in an excellent state of preservation. It is occupied by a cousin of Mrs. Mo-Coy. The age of the dwelling is 149 years. Mrs. McCoy's father was a private soldier in the revolution. One engagement in which he participated was the siege of Yorktown. He was the father of twenty-one children, Mrs. McCoy being the only one surviving. He was twice married, the second wife being the mother of Mrs. McCoy and twelve other children. Mrs. McCoy has been a resident of Macon county since 1856. She and her husband were married in 1857. Mrs. McCoy has been making her home with her nephew, E. B. Smith of Oakley.

Farmers' Institute Election. The Monroe County Farmers' Institute held its session at Waterloo, Officers were elected as follows: President, Balzar Schmidt, Waterloo; vice president, William J. Harms, Renault; secretary, Louis H. Goeddel, Waterloo; treasurer, William Limestall, Renauit; board of directors: John Schnelder, Harrisonville; Theobald Voelker, Waterloo; Louis Vogt, Columbia; Balzar Schmidt, Waterloo; Henry Henke, Wateriuo,

New President of Bank.

Horace K. Weber of Springfield will be chosen president of the First National bank to succeed the late Frank W. Tracy. The board of directors has elected C. C. Carroll and Col. G. Sanders to fill the vacancies caused by department, and has worked as the death of G. A. Van Duyn and Milton Wood.

Free of Murder Charge. Sam McMullen, charged with the murder of Otto Hempel of Davenport lows, was discharged at the preliminary trial at Quiccy. McMullen, it was alleged, pushed Hempel off a quarter boat of the Kirchner fleet during a

Wabash Reduces Force.

Sixty men have been laid off at the Wahash shops in Springfield as the result of the order of the company for a reduction of 10 per cent in their working force in Springfield, Fort Wayne and Moberly.

To Address Teachers. Prof. David Felmley, president of the Illinois state normal school, will deliver a lecture before the Jersey

County Teachers association in Jergeyville, on Saturday, Dec. 12. Blind Woman is Cremated. Mrs. Abigafi Flanagan, a blind wom-

an, aged 59 years, and a ward of the county, was burned to death at Peoria while attempting to light a fire in the kitchen stove. Her dress took are and before assistance could reach her her body was burned almost to a erisp.

Bridge Over St. Joseph River. The County Commissioners have or St. Joseph river at South Bend. errecture to cost \$120,000. If will

Wife Secks \$3,000 Damages for Al- East St. Louis Citizens Per

Stock Cahokia Lakes.

A number of leading eftiness East St. Louis are discu problem of making a great preserve out of the lakes back Cabokia. It is stated that there thousands of acres of this covered by lakes, lying north of southern line of Cahokia and ext ing along the foot of the bluffe many miles. The lands in their pres ent shape are worth practically not ing to the owners, and produce no vevenue to the county. Lacre inter cated have held them for years in the hope that someone would organ ize a dike and sower system, which might help them. Mr. Prosper Sound, one of the largest owners of the lakes, has been requested to place a price on his land or offer them in Oakley. She has just applied for ad- exchange for stock in a commany to the proper papers have been sent to resort. The river at the spring fleed. Washington for approval. She is one it is claimed, would keep the lakes of the few surviving women of the | well supplied with water and fich

> Bee Keepers Elect Officers The Illinois Bee Keepers' Assess tion at Springfield elected the follow ing officers: President, John S. Des dy Atlanta; second vice president, W. Primm, Springfield; third with president, Aaron Coppin, Wester fourth vice president, James Plead ter, Bloomington; fifth vice president S. N. Black, Clayton; secretary, James Stone, Springfield; treampres Charles Becker, Pleasant Plaine, The Illinois and the national associations have morged to that degree that the payment of membership fee in the former includes membership in the tional body.

> la Doomed to Death. A. B. Belmer, who was found nearly asphyxiated at the Anna hotel in Taplorville, and who finally recessed dropped dead at the Baltimore and Ohio station.

> > MILL SUPERINTENDENT.

D. R. Mathias, the new general paperintendent of the Joliet mills of the Illinois Steel company, has been in the employ of that corporation in eighteen years and is one of the most popular mill men in the country, Ma Mathias is 25 years old and lives at



7524 Bond avenue, Window Park, For the last year he has been the menter ant superintendent of the Illinoi steel plant at South Chicago, Upon his arrival in Chicago, eighteen years ago, he obtained employment with the company as clerk in the auditor's his present position.

Views Postoffice Sites. A representative of the posts department in Washington invest ed two sites for new postoffice dear ters, the present rooms being inade quate for the proper handling of the business of the office. Two sites have been offered, one of which if self will call for a new building, hence the expert's report is looked for much interest.

Blacksmith Retires. Frank Pechloeffel has sold his blacksmith shop at Arensville, where he has worked every fay for twen two years, to Frank D. Hammer, and will take a well-earned rest.

Homestead is Sold. The old Dr. Prunty have southwest of Ashland was self Louis Davis, the consideration 1

\$13,000. Naval Militia Orders The order of Adit Gen. Se pointing Francis A. Hopkins of cago secretary, with the rank of tenant, junior grade, Illi militia, is revoked, Mr. F. ing declined to serve. The pointing Robert B. cago assistant c ensign, Ultrois naval revoked, he havin