

JOHN BURT By **FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS**
 Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Moore's Deceit," Etc.
 Copyright, 1914, by Frederick Upham Adams. All rights reserved. Published by A. J. Drake & Biddle.

Chapter XVII.—Continued.
 Morris stood a few steps back of Jessie and devoured her with his eyes. He noted the soft tints of her hair, the rounded curve of her neck, and as one spell-bound watched her deft fingers as they glided over the surface of the sketch book.

With a little sigh of disappointment Jessie dropped the folio on her lap. Not in months had she drawn with less skill. What could be the matter? She felt oppressed and under some malign influence. Instinctively she turned and looked squarely into the ardent eyes and eager face of Arthur Morris. With an involuntary cry of surprise, fear and vexation, she sprang to her feet, the sketch book falling to the floor.

"Why, Miss Carden!" exclaimed Morris, with simulated astonishment. "Really, this is an unexpected pleasure. I am delighted to meet you. Permit me—" And he picked up the sketch book, bowed, and extended his hand.

In these brief seconds Jessie had regained her self-possession. "You have surprised me, Mr. Morris," she said quietly, ignoring his proffered hand. "You must be mistaken; this is not a public reception room. We can talk without disturbing any one in the lobby."

A minute later they were in the comparatively deserted court hall. "You have no right to follow me here or to annoy me by your attentions," said Jessie Carden, confronting him with flashing eyes. He fumbled nervously at his watch chain.

"It was purely accidental, I assure you," he stammered. "Your arrival was announced in the Berlin papers," said Jessie, coldly. "I learned this morning that you bribed my servants, and realized that an interview with you was inevitable, but I did not think you would presume to intrude your presence during my study hours. You take an unfair advantage of an accidental acquaintance. That acquaintance was terminated last summer by your acts and conduct, and I have no desire to renew it. You have had the education and opportunities of a gentleman, and must respect my wishes."

Mrs. Carden entered the gallery. Morris stood as if riveted to the floor—dazed, astounded, and speechless. Obeying a wild impulse, he rushed after her, but halted at the door. With a smothered sigh he retraced his steps, and halting his coachman, drove through Unter der Linden.

For the second time in his life the fact had been forced upon him that there were ambitions beyond the reach of his money. The thought envenomed him. Again he made a vow that Jessie Carden should be his. His heavy lips parted in a sullen smile as he pictured her surrender. The longer-it was delayed the sweeter would be his triumph.

The morning train for Paris had Arthur Morris for a passenger. It was months before he returned to New York to become a partner in the firm of Randolph Morris & Company.

papa dear, but you must not worry in the least over me. I have money, papa; lots and lots of money. I have nearly two thousand dollars out of my allowance. We shall get along famously."

That evening, in the modest apartment he had rented, General Carden told Jessie the story of his downfall. Randolph Morris was his principal creditor, and negotiations were then in progress by which he hoped to transfer his L. L. stock to Mr. Morris, in consideration of a loan which would enable him to settle with his other creditors.

"If Mr. Morris refuses to extend this accommodation I shall be in lasting disgrace," faltered General Carden. Jessie Carden had listened quietly. Until that day she had given little thought to the problem which ever confronts the great mass of mankind—how shall we live, where shall we live, be fed, clothed and housed? The little room in which they sat looked mean and want-haunted. The faded carpet, the cheap wallpaper, the tawdry decorations, the low and marred ceiling, the walling of a sick child through the thin partition, the odor of a kitchen, the rumble of traffic over a cobblestone pavement—surely this was a dream from which she would awaken to find herself in the stately mansion on the great boulevard.

Yet it was not a dream. At the sound of the name of Arthur Morris the past and the present bled before her in a startling color. She must be brave; she would be brave. With that superlative which nature gives to women, the plot devised by Arthur Morris lay bare before her eyes. Her father was enmeshed in the net which had been set for her. To release him must she be caught in the toils?

The Bishop had purchased a residence in New York, and there was waiting for Jessie a letter from her aunt inviting her to spend April and

May with them in the metropolis, and to be their guest in Hingham during the summer. General Carden advised her to accept the invitation, but Jessie had at first declared that her place was with him, and would not listen to his arguments.

"I have changed my mind about aunt Helen's invitation," she said, cretively in the evening. "I have decided to go to New York for a few weeks at least. I believe I can sell some of my sketches and paintings here, and—and—well, I think it best to go."

"You are a wise little girl, Jessie," said General Carden. "I shall be in New York nearly as long as in Boston, and you will be much happier there."

A week later Jessie was fondly greeted by her aunt. "Thoum Bishop belonged to an old New York family, and was proud to introduce his beautiful niece to the exclusive society circles in which the Bishops had been welcomed."

"I want to apologise for what I did in Berlin, or rather for coming to Berlin," he began. "I was wrong and I beg your pardon."

"That is not the offence for which you should crave forgiveness," said Jessie Carden. Scorn was in her voice and a warning flash in her eyes. "Your intrusion in Berlin was insolent, but it was in harmony with greater affront which preceded it, and one of which no gentleman would be guilty. If you have nothing more appropriate to say, leave me alone!"

"I have! I have!" cried Morris, cowering before her gaze. "Pray be seated, Miss Carden, and—give me a chance."

"I should not," she said coldly. "I know the time you mean, Miss Carden. His face flushed a deeper red and he looked at her with appealing eyes. "You mean that affair at the club, eh? I was intoxicated, Miss Carden. It's a hard word, but I'm going to be honest and good myself on your mercy. I am very, very sorry; really I am, Miss Carden, and I want to be your—your friend."

She looked at him with a prayer and to ask him to take back the white locks from above her father's brow had removed the stain of disgrace. She realized that the man who had crushed her father was now in her power, and felt that triumphant joy which only a woman can know. But it wounded and tortured her to think that Morris dared aspire to her love. She charged the sacrifice she was about to make against the agonizing pain of her father's love, to him with a softer light in her eye.

"I should not forgive you," she said. "When a man who pretends to your position so far forgets his own position, he should first obtain his own pardon. He should then seek to redress the wrongs caused by his offense. Are you prepared to do that, Mr. Morris?"

"I don't exactly understand what you mean, Miss Carden."

"I will make myself plain," said Jessie. "You attempted to marry a young man who resented your insults in a public place, and in the encounter you were injured. For years you have had a standing reward for the arrest of this innocent man. Are you willing to take steps to absolve him? John Burt has been the greater victim of your conduct."

"But my dear Miss Carden, I haven't the slightest notion of where he is, don't you worry me with such a puzzled expression," said Morris with a don't I had a beastly row in which I got shot, and all the fellows who were with me may as well start it, and that the pistol went off in my own hand. I assure you that I don't remember a thing about it. The governor offered the reward. I can get him to withdraw it, and put his name in the papers promising that no prosecution shall be made. I'll do anything you say, Miss Carden."

"Publicly announce the withdrawal of the reward and state that he will not be prosecuted," said Jessie, as if the matter was merely one of abstract justice. "And if you are confident that I shall not again be embarrassed by your indiscretions I will try to overlook the past."

"THE FRAME'S THE THING."
 Picture Book of Secondary Importance in Some Eyes.

Mortimer Menpes, the author of the entertaining biography of Whistler that recently appeared in this city, talks about the frame's importance to a picture.

"This importance," he said, "no one but a frame-maker can exaggerate, and even he cannot state it in any measure. There was a good deal of truth in the remark that my frame brought me to me at one of our last exhibitions."

"He had done me the honor to come to see my picture, and, as he stood before it, I said: 'Well, Horne, what do you think of it?' 'Think it is?' he cried, enthusiastically. 'Why, sir, it's perfect—perfect.' Mr. Blank?" he went on, 'has got one just like it.' 'What?' said I, puzzled. 'Blank has a picture like this?'"

"I said, 'Horne, I wasn't talking about the picture; I was talking about the frame. Turn me, sir; the frame is the important thing. It's the frames that sell 'em, every time.'"

"Shouting their Praises."
 Friariput, Miss, August 22 (Special)—Cured of Bladder and Kidney Trouble after 10 years of suffering.

Rev. H. H. Hatch, of this place, is telling the public the good news and abounding the praises of the remedy known as "Dodd's Kidney Pills." Rev. Mr. Hatch writes: "I have been suffering from Bladder and Kidney Trouble for 10 years and I have tried everything that people could suggest to me. I have done nothing did me any good except Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I have had a pain since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They save me health and I feel like a new man altogether. Dodd's Kidney Pills are all-urinary. Bladder Troubles are caused by diseased Kidneys. The natural way to cure them is to cure the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure diseased kidneys in any stage or place. They always cure Backache and they are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease."

"A liberal policy pays best," said Mayor Stoy of Atlantic City. "The government and the towns-people of this resort are liberal, and that is why our party won—Atlantic City has so many successes."

"We had a grocer here once who was not liberal. He did not get on. He soon had to shut up shop. His wife did not like him like this. Here is an example of that grocer's way of doing business. A millionaire cottager called on him one morning and said, 'half amused and half angry: "You have charged me on this bill, sir, with things I never got. What do the things by such items as one handful of raisins, three sliced cheeses, one pocketful of almonds, two pieces of candy and three mouthfuls of sugar?" "I must," that they who bring their boys with them when they do their marketing, must pay for all they get."

FREE TO TWENTY-FIVE LADIES.
 The Defiance Starch Co. will give 25 ladies a round trip ticket to the St. Louis Exposition, to five ladies in each of the following states: Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri who will send in the largest number of trade marks cut from a ten-cent, 16-ounce package of Defiance cold water laundry starch. This means from your own home, anywhere in the above named states. These trade marks must be mailed to and received by the Defiance Starch Co., Omaha, Neb., before September 1st, 1914. October and November will be the best months to visit the Exposition. Remember that Defiance is the only starch put up in 16-ounce packages. You get one-third more starch for the same money than of any other kind, and Defiance never sticks to the iron. The tickets to the Exposition will be sent by registered mail September 5th. Start for sale by all dealers.

Hamilton's Grandson.
 A grandson of Alexander Hamilton lives in Elk Neck, Md., keeping a country store and acting as postmaster. He is seventy-four years old and always speaks of the first secretary of the treasury as "grandpa." He was appointed postmaster at Elk Neck by President Lincoln and has held the office ever since.

The National Casket Co. make the Best and Most Elegant Caskets in the World. If you are furnished their goods, you may rest assured you get what you pay for.

King Edward having become a patron of the Automobile Club of Great Britain and Ireland, that club is now authorized to prefix "Royal" to its name.

Don't you know that Defiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up in 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 14-ounce packages of other kinds? Ernst Fossart celebrated recently the fortieth anniversary of his first appearance in Berlin as Franz in Schiller's "Robbers."

Storekeepers report that the extra quality, together with the superior quality of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

We learn with regret that John L. Sullivan has been eating too many cough balls again. I am sure Pio's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Tracy Rozans, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1903.

It looks as if the railroads did not like the accident insurance companies.

Would Seek North Pole.
 The French navigator, M. Benard, is convinced that Nansen took the only route by which the north pole can possibly be reached. He favors an expedition with two ships connected by wireless telegraphy. The time is estimated at three years, and it is hoped that the prince of Monaco, who is greatly interested, will contribute the necessary \$200,000.

Many Children Are Bled by Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a Nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaints, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Trouble, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. All Druggists' use. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Omsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Philadelphia mint is to turn out \$100,000,000 in coins and nickels from September to December—thus providing an ample supply of coins to take in the contribution box and to pay car fares with.

If you don't get the biggest and best in your own fault, Defiance Starch is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

At the same time, you know, it is a sure thing you won't lose the money you don't bet on the races.

Mrs. Winslow's Scenting Spray. For children's clothing, softens the grain, reduces the static, and keeps the clothes white. It is a beauty.

Meat is largely water—and water is both cheap and abundant.

The Morris Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, send Home Eye Book free. Write them about your eyes.

Old and young are now members of the geography class.

DO YOU COUGH
 DON'T DELAY
 TAKE
KEMP'S BALMSAM
 THE BEST COUGH CURE



THE JOURNAL TOILED WITH THE JETTING ROOM.

California and back Rate cut in two
 August 15 to September 10

Santa Fe

Ride on California Limited
 Go in tourist sleeper
 Eat Harvey meals
 Cool trip through Southwest
 Land of Enchantment
 See Grand Canyon of Arizona on route.

Ask General Passenger Office, Abilene, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, CHICAGO

\$33 To the Pacific Coast

Every day, September 15 to October 15, from Chicago. Via The California Express and Omaha; The Pioneer Limited through St. Paul and Minneapolis; or The South-west Limited and Kansas City if you select the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Only \$33.00, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle and many other Pacific Coast points. Only \$30.50, Chicago to Spokane; \$30.00, Chicago to Helena and Butte, Ogden and Salt Lake City.

For Free Books and Folders kindly fill out this Coupon and mail to-day to

F. A. MILLER, Gen. Pas. Agt., Railway Exchange, CHICAGO

Name _____
 Street Address _____
 City _____ State _____
 Probable Destination _____
 W.N.U.