

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnaped Millionaire," "Colonel Mason's Doctrine," Etc.
Copyright, 1918, by Frederick Upham Adams. All rights reserved.
Copyright, 1918, by A. J. Darrah, Hedges

Chapter XVIII—Continued.

That evening Arthur Morris called on Jessie. Of her favorable answer to his suit he had no slightest doubt. He had carefully rehearsed his avowal. After critically reviewing his campaign since quitting Paris he decided that he had made no mistakes.

He made his declaration confidently, but with more of feeling than Jessie thought him capable. "Mr. Morris," she said with an earnestness which almost tricked herself, "I owe a duty to my father which I cannot forego. He is alone and in trouble, and I cannot leave him. You know little of the pride of the Cardens if you imagine that the daughter of General Marshall Carden will give her hand in marriage so long as the shadow of bankruptcy hangs over his name."

Morris again assured Jessie of his absolute confidence in General Carden's financial future, and attempted to secure some conditional promise from her.

"I am willing to wait, don't you know," he said. "I'm sure General Carden will come out all right. Go ahead if you like, but promise to marry me when you return." He gazed longingly at her.

"No, I will promise not to marry within the next two years. Will that satisfy you?"

Morris left Jessie's presence with a delighted over his fancied success. A few days later General Carden arrived from Boston, and held several conferences with Arthur Morris. One night he greeted Jessie with unusual tenderness. The old grand light was in his eyes. His shoulders were thrown back and his step was elastic. "I am no longer a bankrupt, Jessie, my darling," he said, when they were alone. "I have so disposed of my securities to Mr. Morris that I am able to pay all of my debts and have enough remaining to send you abroad."

Jessie remained behind. Back through the swiftly-flying years her fancy wandered to the summer day when, under the tuition of a sturdy farmer, she fished for crabs over the side of the bridge.

Did John Burt yet live? Did she yet hold the place in his heart she occupied on that night, when, under the old maples, she rested against his breast and bade him a sad farewell? Would he return? When? The little brook, flowing towards the ocean on the outgoing tide, seemed the sole connecting link between the past and the future.

The clatter of hoofs aroused Jessie from her reverie. She looked up to see Edith coming towards her.

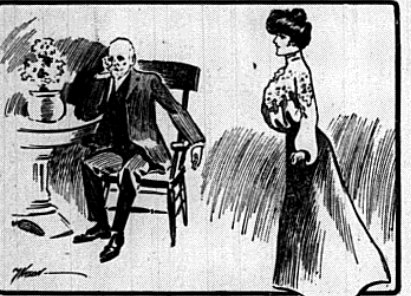
"What attraction has that muddy old creek?" demanded Edith. "Come on, Jessie; uncle Tom has sounded the horn for dinner."

On the morrow Edith and Mrs. Bishop went to Boston on a shopping expedition, but they could not persuade Jessie to accompany them. In the afternoon she ordered her horse saddled, and, declining an escort, soon departed. She rode to the stable. Half an hour later she stopped in front of Peter Burt's farmhouse.

She had not dismounted when the great oak door swung back and Peter Burt came towards her. There was a kindly gleam in his eye, as with a courtly air, he bowed and greeted her.

"It is thoughtful of you to remember me, my child," he said, as he gave her his hand and helped her to dismount. "I hope the care of Miss Carden's horse will suit you. We will sit in the shade of the trees; it is cool and pleasant here. How is your father, my child?"

"He is very well," answered Jessie. "Since you saw him he has had financial trouble, but his affairs are in better shape now. He lives in New York."



"I AM A BANKRUPT!—A BANKRUPT AT 19!"

my pet. And Mr. Morris has given me a position in his bank, with a chance to work into a partnership.

"Oh, that's splendid!" exclaimed Jessie. "Are you sure you will not be disappointed?" It is all arranged beyond any doubt."

"Here is the check," said General Carden, with some surprise. "Why do you ask, Jessie?"

"Because I wish to go to Paris as soon as possible," was the answer. "I am just crazy to take up my painting and music. And now I can go, can't I, papa?"

"Certainly, my pet."

Arthur Morris called that evening, and vainly attempted to persuade her to spend the summer in Europe with the postpaid trip abroad until autumn.

He bade her an effusive farewell, and Jessie gave a happy sigh of relief when the train rolled out from the station.

CHAPTER XIX.

Two strange interviews.

It was delightful to be again in the old-fashioned country house overlooking the ocean. Jessie confessed to Edith Hancock that her anxiety to return to Paris was assuaged.

"It would be perfectly happy in this dear old place all summer—were it not for one discord," she said to Edith as they galloped along the beach the first evening after their arrival in Hingham. "Yonder is a suggestion of what is driving me to a foreign land."

Jessie pointed with her riding whip at a red-tiled roof of the Morris mansion, seen several miles away through a cleft in the hills.

"Do you mean that you are flying from Arthur Morris?" Edith's dark eyes opened wide.

"I do. I prefer the society of strangers abroad rather than to tolerate his occasional presence here," answered Jessie, biting her lip in vexation.

They cantered in silence until they came to the old bridge where Jessie first met John Burt. There she related in her bay.

"Well, let the horses rest here a moment," she said. "I always liked this spot. Isn't the view charming across the level of the marsh to the rocks and the dark fringe of pines beyond?"

"How much better at the top of the hill," insisted Edith, and wondered what Jessie could find to admire in the prosaic surroundings. "Come on, Jessie," and she touched her roan with the whip.

The old man made no reply and an interval of silence followed. She felt that his eyes were upon her, not unkindly, but searching, friendly and magnetic. Almost unconsciously she addressed him.

"Have you received any word or heard anything from John, Mr. Burt?"

He paused for a moment as if to weigh his words.

"I have heard from him," he said deliberately. "He is alive and well."

"Alive and well?" she exclaimed, her eyes glistening with excitement.

"Quite as well," repeated Peter Burt. This strange interview took place more than two years before James Blake returned from California, and had been treated so adventurously to Peter Burt's first verbal information concerning John Burt.

"Listen to me, my child," said Peter Burt, impressively, "and have faith in every word I say to you. John is in a far-off land, and there he shall remain until the time ordained for his return. Seek not to call him away from fields not yet harvested. I am four-score and more years old, yet shall I live long after his return, and he and his shall be the joy of my closing days. Youth is impatient, but it is powerless to check God's plans. Do you believe what I have told you, my child?"

"No," answered Jessie, Carden, and her voice and the confident look in her eyes added emphasis to her declaration.

Peter Burt abruptly changed the subject, and did not seem to care. For nearly three hours they talked on various topics, and never once did Peter Burt lead the conversation in a direction not entertaining to his fair young visitor. Not until the great rock to the west of the house threw its long shadow over them did Jessie look at her watch. With an exclamation of surprise she arose to go.

"You have made this afternoon a very happy one for me, my child," he said, as he lifted her to the saddle. He bowed his gray head and raised his powerful arm.

"May God bless and keep you, my daughter."

Jessie rode home in the fading sunlight, a great joy in her heart. "He is alive and well," she repeated, thus and time again.

A week later Jessie sailed for France. It was nearly two years before she completed her studies, and again entered Boston harbor.

CHAPTER XX.

General Carden is Puzzled.

"Here are the papers, papa dear. And here are cigars and matches. I found your glasses on the writing desk. You are careless as ever, papa dear. Isn't it also to have some one who knows just what you wish and where to find it?"

"Is, Jessie, my pet?" and General Carden placed his arm around his daughter's waist, drew her fair face down to his and kissed her fondly.

"I shall not let you read all the country papers because I have so many things to tell you," said Jessie, smoothing back the scant gray locks.

They were in the cozy drawing room of Mr. Bishop's New York residence.

"It is remarkable how easily a new concern can establish itself in Wall Street," said General Carden, laying aside his paper and slowly wiping his glasses. Jessie raised her eyes with dutiful interest. "It was not so in the old conservative days. It then took a considerable standing and credit. Now an unknown man can come out from the West and have the Street by the ears in thirty days. For instance, I remember Edith, who has established the firm of Blake & Company. He suddenly appeared here from San Francisco and conducted a campaign which won two established houses off their feet. His profits were estimated at millions. Since then we have heard of nothing out of the ordinary. Edith, who is an article," continued General Carden, picking up a paper, "which gives an account of a conference between this upstart and the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States. They say Blake is only twenty-seven years old. Jessie, my dear, it is a great thing to be born fortunate. In your selection of a father," General Carden smiled sadly.

"I've the best and dearest father in the world!" exclaimed Jessie, placing her hand in his. "But I'm not going to let him read the papers any more this evening. Let's forget all about the old stock and the wonderful Mr. Blake, and talk of those we know. Papa, dear, I wish to ask you a question."

"What is it, my pet? They say that children must not ask questions."

"Has anything been heard of John Burt?"

"I thought perhaps Mr. Morris would have told you. General Carden's lips tightened. He pulled nervously at his beard, and the military moustache bristled aggressively.

"Answer me, papa! I have a right to know this."

There was a flash in the tender eyes and a warning curve in the pretty lip. The crimson cheeks flushed, and she looked frankly into her father's face. There is in innocence the bravery of truth and the calm modesty of virtue. General Carden was disarmed.

"Nothing has been heard from Mr. Burt so far as I can learn, Jessie," he said. "I don't wish my grandchild to have news. I am reasonably sure Mr. Morris has none. Let us talk of something else, Jessie."

The door opened and Mrs. Bishop entered.

"Here is your evening mail, Marshall," she said, handing her brother a number of letters. "And here is a letter for you, Jessie."

Jessie opened and read a note from Arthur Morris. It congratulated her on a safe return from abroad, and closed by asking permission to call on the first evening which would suit her convenience. The letter lay idly in her hand, and her thoughts were far away when the general uttered an exclamation.

"A most astounding coincidence! Really, this is quite remarkable!"

"What is it, papa?"

"(To be continued.)"

Transformation of a Shabby Man.

A certain New York man whose bank account is so fat that it takes six figures to measure it, used to go around looking reprehensibly shabby. Recently there has been a change in his appearance. Nowadays his attire is really natty and he shaves at least three times a week.

One looking man went into J. Pierpont Morgan's office on business connected with a charity. He asked to see Mr. Clarke, who looks after some of the charity affairs in which Mr. Morgan is interested.

"Mr. Clarke is not in now," said one of the clerks. "If you will leave a message, I may be able to catch him, and possibly he will help you a little."

The shabby-looking man thought that closing sentence sounded rather queer.

"Thank you," he said, sarcastically. "You are very kind."

"That's all right," replied the clerk. "We've been broke in myself."

The shabby-looking man saw light.

"Oh," he said.

Since then the shabby-looking man has ceased to be shabby.

Raw Eggs a Tonic.

A raw egg is an excellent tonic and is very easy to take. If prepared in the following way it is really a delicious drink. Put the yolk of an egg into a dish with a teaspoonful of sugar, and mix with a teaspoonful of orange or lemon juice, and beat light together with a fork. Put on a plate and add a pinch of salt. Then, in a broad-bladed knife, beat it to a stiff froth. Now, as lightly as possible, mix all together in the dish; then as lightly transfer it to a glass, and drink, which it will fill it properly made. It must not stand in a warm place, as it soon becomes liquid and loses its tonic power. Any fruit juice may be used in place of orange or lemon.

ILLINOIS NEWS

CIGARETTE FIEND DIES IN JAIL

Excessive Use of the Paper Pipes Brings on Heart Failure.

James Crouch of East St. Louis was found dead in his cell in the county jail in Belleville by one of the janitors. Coroner McCracken of East St. Louis held an inquest, with the result that a post-mortem was conducted by Dr. McCracken and Reuss, and a verdict returned that Crouch came to his death by heart failure, superinduced by excessive smoking of cigarettes. Crouch had been complaining for several days, and County Physician Reuss was called and prescribed for him. Crouch was arrested in East St. Louis for working a confidence game and given ten hours to leave the city, but, failing to do so, was rearrested and sent to the county jail, July 6, for a term of six months on a vagrancy charge. His daughter, Nellie, aged 13 years, visited him at the jail. His wife, who lives at East St. Louis, a short time afterward, appeared at the sergeant at the jail in St. Louis and was allowed to see him for the first time and call attention to the death of her husband.

Orders Water Plant Sold.

Judge Humphrey, in the United States circuit court at Springfield, made an order for the sale of the property of the Springfield Water and Power company at Chester, under a decree of foreclosure issued in favor of the Union Trust company of St. Louis. The property of the corporation's bonds. The order for the sale is made on the mutual petition of the complainant, the defendant and the trustee, the receiver of the company. They state in their petition that the plant has been operated at a loss.

Street Duel at Springfield.

As the result of a long-standing grudge, Will Davis shot John Highfield in front of the opera house at Springfield. Louis Anderson was shot by a stray bullet. Highfield was shot through the arm and Anderson through the hand. Davis claims he fired in self-defense. Detective Anderson says Davis shot at him when he tried to make the arrest. The flying bullets imperiled the lives of theatergoers who watched the receiver of the opera house at the time of the affray.

Capture Large Eagle.

A large bald eagle was captured on the bluff above Alton by Edward Allen and Sam Williams, two Alton men who are camped near Riverside park. They first wounded the bird, which turned on the hunters and beat them body with its wings and back before they succeeded in capturing it. They are now trying to heal its wounds.

Teachers Get Certificates.

The Christian county superintendent has granted the following first-grade certificates: Cheryl Butler, John P. Davidson, John De Wolf, S. A. Dorris, H. L. Fowles, J. J. Glass, Emma Lynham, Peter Mangrove, W. H. Nall, Amy Joyce, Marguerite Nicoletta, T. Smalley, C. A. Tulpin.

Advertisement Brings a Wife.

Through an advertisement in a country paper John L. Calk of the Atlas Poultry company of Sullivan obtained a wife. Miss Mattie Loyal of Lovington turned on the hunters and beat them body with its wings and back before they succeeded in capturing it. They are now trying to heal its wounds.

Statuary for Church.

Rev. Father Crowe of Jacksonville has received for the Church of Our Saviour seventy pieces of statuary representing the fourteen stations of the cross. The statuary was imported from Italy at the cost of \$2,500, and is the gift of Mr. George Eberhardt of Jacksonville.

Jefferson County Assessment.

The report of the assessment for Jefferson county has been completed by County Clerk W. B. Phillips. The personal property is valued at \$2,339,381; real estate, \$5,448,040; city lots, \$1,482,870. Total property, not including taxes, \$11,530,291.

Goes to Illinois College.

Prof. A. P. Shaw of McKendree college, Jacksonville, has been appointed to fill the chair of chemistry and physics of Illinois college. Prof. D. M. Robinson of Chicago was selected as teacher of Greek in the same institution.

Overer Hunter is Wounded.

A Nashville hunter sustained a severe wound in the left leg just below the thigh joint by the accidental discharge of a gun while hunting in the woods south of Nashville.

Snakes Hatch in Man's Pocket.

Ed Folsen, a resident of Gosholt, Mo., has had a success in finding a nest of snake eggs the other day and carried them home in his pocket. Next morning he put his hand in his pocket and found a dozen healthy young snakes.

Sees Illinois Central Road.

George J. Smith, collector of interest, has brought suit at Springfield against the Central Illinois traction company for \$5,000 damages for injuries sustained in an accident at Chatham.

YATES TO LIVE IN SPRINGFIELD

Governor to Reside in Capital After His Term Expires.

Gov. Yates has decided to make his home in Springfield during the expiration of his term next January, and his decision not to return to Jacksonville has considerable political significance. He already is an avowed candidate for United States Senator. Shelby M. Callum in 1907, and by living in Sangamon instead of Morgan county he will take the fight directly to the home of his opponent.

The Sangamon county committee, as now constituted, is friendly to Gov. Yates, and should be successful in keeping his friends in power it will mean a hard blow to Senator Callum, who usually controlled the party machine there. Besides, the governor will have a better opportunity during the legislative next winter to cultivate the hold-over legislators in anticipation of the fight which he and his friends undoubtedly will wage for the senatorial top.

W. C. T. U. Elects Officers.

The Jackson county convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union closed at Murphysboro, after electing the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Millington; press superintendent, Mrs. Young of Vergennes; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Rawlings of Murphysboro; treasurer, Mrs. Smith of Murphysboro; secretary, Mrs. Alexander; Mrs. Lee of Ava; auditor, Mrs. Whittenberg of Murphysboro. The silver medal contest was won by Eret Cummings of Murphysboro.

Rates for Good Roads Material.

DeWitt W. Smith, chairman, and J. H. Walker, secretary, of the Illinois Central, and Fred Dodds, members of the Illinois good roads commission, met at Springfield and took action relative to fixing rates for transportation of material for good roads in Illinois. The feasibility of securing material from the Chester Joliet position was also discussed. Plans will be laid which will secure for cities and counties desiring road improvement material at the lowest possible cost.

Prisoner Leaps From Train.

While on a fast train from Cape Girardeau, Mo., to Murphysboro, Alton, a prisoner escaped through a window by leaping from the car platform. He alighted unharmed. James Levesey, who was in charge of King, quickly jumped from the train and gave chase. King was recaptured after an exciting run and was taken to Murphysboro and lodged in jail. Levesey, who had been in the train and burglarized his home and secured \$48 and a gold watch.

Misses Death Under Train.

A man giving the name of John Weldon O'Bannan and his residence as South Bend, Ind., and who was evidently attempting to commit suicide, was prevented from carrying out his intentions by the prompt action of Henry Tempelmeier of Adelleville, who snatched the man from the Louisville and Nashville track west of Adelleville. He did not heed the approach of a train. He was adjudged insane in the county court at Nashville.

Win Woodman Drilled.

Five thousand people attended the Moderns drill in Eureka. Mayor B. D. Reed delivered the address of welcome and Hon. John L. McGuire of Metamora responded. W. Dwyer and George M. Reilly of Danville delivered addresses. The Peoria Royal Neighbor team won first honors in the drill and the Baker camp of Peoria won first prize in the team drills of Foresters.

Bond County Old Settlers.

The annual meeting of the old settlers of Bond county was held in Greenville, the principal address being delivered by Lieut. Gov. Northcott. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, H. Denny of Sorento; secretary and treasurer, R. K. Dewey of Greenville, and a vice-president for each township.

Organize Fishing Club.

The Decatur fishing club has been organized and will build and stock with fish a lake about six miles south of the city. The following officers were elected: President, L. N. Cope; vice-president, E. H. Calk; secretary and treasurer, Guy P. Lewis; directors, Will Post, C. S. Needham, Robert Mueller and Frank Zerna.

Flying Rollers at Alton.

A man and his wife rode into Alton on bicycles, their starting point being Benton Harbor, Mich. The men say they have no names other than Marlon and Charly, and that they came to preach a doctrine of salvation new to this part of the country.

No Opposition to Judge.

The special election for probate judge at Alton, Ill., was held on Thursday. William H. Colby was the Democratic nominee, was elected, having no opposition.

Collector Smith Gives Bond.

Col. Frank L. Smith of Dwight, the newly elected collector of internal revenue of the 8th Illinois district, has made out his bond in the sum of \$150,000, with a guaranty company as surety.

Choose Items from over the state specially selected for our readers

PRISONER LOSES HIS SHOES.

Deaf-Mute Tramps Relieve Man in City Lockup of His Footgear.

Joseph Sparni, a stranger, was arrested in Belleville for carrying concealed weapons. Upon being placed in a cell he took off his shoes and placed them near his cell door. Shortly after he had retired two deaf-mute wanderers, giving their names as James G. Wall and Henry Johnson, applied at the station for a place to sleep. They were placed in cells adjoining that of Sparni, and arose in the morning before Sparni was awake and Wall put on Sparni's shoes and walked out of the station. Later Sparni, created a disturbance and Chief Yatchel came to the station, that one of the mutts had stolen the shoes. Officer Corwin caught Wall near the Illinois Central depot wearing Sparni's shoes, and he was taken back to jail and locked up. Justice Wall entered a plea of guilty in Lester Wangelin's court and was fined \$15 and costs. A similar case was assessed against Sparni for carrying a revolver and both men were sent to the work-house.

Alton Bluffs Will Be Lively.

The large plant of the Western Whiting company at Alton, on the Mississippi river, a few miles north of Alton, will begin to turn out finished whiting this week. Four large factories will be erected in addition to the one about completed, belonging to the one about completed. Alexander Marshall, general manager for the company, says the bluffs and vicinity are composed of the finest materials in the world for making whiting, a material used in the manufacture of paints, putty and picture moldings, and that the Elash company will close its factories in St. Louis and elsewhere and to all of its manufacturing in Elash.

Answers Police Matron.

Mrs. S. D. Allen, police matron, is being bombarded with letters from Edward Hoff, who escaped from jail a year ago, after being incarcerated for a year for wife beating. Hoff has written from various towns, but recently resorted to the plan of setting about in bottles letters of a defamatory character addressed to the police authorities along the Illinois and Mississippi rivers, warning them of certain acts he says Mrs. Demuth had committed. Hoff's last letter found, which Hoff says is the sixty-third he set afoot, was picked up about sixty miles above Alton in the Illinois river.

Seeks to Recover \$185.

Mrs. Mina Wildman of Carlyle, who had in her possession a letter addressed to Mike Stretter at the time of his death a month since, has commenced legal proceedings for the recovery of the money, after having received the amount over to the sheriff on demand. Mrs. Wildman claims the money on the ground that Stretter told her should be returned to her. The money was a demand made on the sheriff for the return of the money.

Plan to Aid Colorado Miners.

A proposition to render efficient aid to their fellows of Colorado is under consideration of the United Mineworkers of Illinois. The officials propose an assessment to be levied which will result in raising \$20,000 each month. The proposition will be submitted to a referendum vote of each local in the state. It is proposed to make the assessment regularly so long as the Colorado miners stand in need of substantial assistance.

Survey for Deep Waterway.

The engineers working under the direction of Alexander Thompson, who have been making their way through the country east of Alton for the proposed deep waterway canal between Alton and a point about 4000 feet above the Merchants' bridge, have finished their work. Mr. Thompson has surveyed a route for the canal following the bluff line embankment.

Seeks Parole for Son.

Amelia Simmons is circulating a petition at Carlyle for the release of her son, William, on parole from the State Penitentiary. He was sentenced last November for enticing a daughter of William Woodruff from home. All of the parties are colored.

Reunion of the Eleventh.

Invitations have been mailed to the surviving 4000 members of the 11th Illinois Infantry meet the regimental union at Danville on Sept. 15, the second day of the southern Illinois soldiers' reunion.

Gives Estate to Wife.

The will of Reuben Sackett of Stoughton has been filed for probate in the county court at Taylorville. He gives his entire estate to his wife, Mrs. Martha Sackett.

Bankruptcy Petitions.

Two cases of Elizabeth, Washington county, filed petitions in bankruptcy at Springfield. Frank Westerville, who is a blacksmith, gives his liabilities as \$15,149, and his assets as \$4,922. Louis Krueger, a merchant, owes \$23,146, and has assets amounting to \$7,150.

Holiness Camp Meeting.

The annual camp meeting of the Jefferson county holiness association will be held at Danville, beginning September 2 and closing September 11.