JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnaped Millionaire," "Colonel Carter's Double," etc.

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CHAPTER FOUR—Continued.

Jim stood alone in John's head, which was parched. John swung to the side, and as he went under Jim clenched and both fell eight feet into the water.

The pool was deep, and it seemed to Jim as if they never would come to the surface. When he did, and had gasped for breath, a pair of strong hands gripped his neck and he went down again. Water sang in his ears, the world grew black around him. Then it suddenly became light. The cool and splendid air filled his nostrils, and a voice sounded in his ears:

"Say 'enough,' or down you go again!"

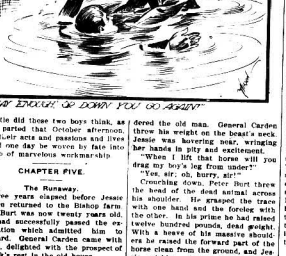
"E-nough! E-enough! I'll quit," spluttered Jim Blake, throwing his arms about wildly.

With one hand firmly gripping Jim Blake's collar Burt swam ashore with the other. It was ten minutes before Blake recovered his breath, then they shook hands with the gravity of trained pugilists.

Later when John bet Jim and was told of a footing he had received from his father, who was notorious as the village drunkard.

Thereupon developed in John Burt and James Blake that strong friendship so frequent between boys of contrasting nature. They seemed to have only two traits in common, both were frank and both generous.

When Jim Blake was seventeen years old, he decided to run away from home. The two boys talked it over many times. To the scanty board in Jim's possession John Burt added thirty-five dollars—all the money he had saved from sums given him at various times by Peter Burt. So, with forty odd dollars in his pocket, and with tears in his handsome eyes, Jim Blake shook hands with John Burt and went out into the world to seek his fortune.



"SAY ENOUGH, OR DOWN YOU GO AGAIN!"

Little did these two boys think, as they parted that October afternoon, that their acts and passions and lives would one day be woven by fate into a web of marvelous workmanship.

CHAPTER FIVE.

The Runaway.

Three years elapsed before Jessie Carden returned to the Bishop farm. John Burt was now twenty years old, and had successfully passed the examination which admitted him to Harvard. Jessie Carden came home Jessie, delighted with the prospect of a week's rest in the old home.

General Carden was an enthusiastic horseman. Jessie was still unpacking her trunks when her father sent word that the carriage was ready, and that she was to drive with him. A few minutes later they were speeding down the old beach road. They drove for miles along the winding, shaded roads. The breeze came cool and salt from the ocean, and the air was fragrant with the breath of summer.

A bit of the harness had become unbuckled. Handling the reins as he ale. General Carden stepped to the ground to adjust it. His foot had hardly touched the ground when a growling hunter, a few rods away, discharged a gun. The report was terrifying, and the affrighted horses began a wild plunge. Jessie was instantly backward, the lines slipping from her hands. General Carden, sprang for the horses' heads—as in a flash of lightning, he caught one glimpse of his daughter's white face as she swept past him. The agony of years was compressed into the succeeding moments.

The frenzied team dashed down the steep road at appalling speed. At the base of the hill, stood a cottage in front of the Burt farmhouse, was a sharp curve, beyond which rose abruptly the cliffs for a quarter of a mile. Beyond lay a crooked hill, lined with ragged rocks—the most dangerous slope for miles around."

Through the cloud of dust the old soldier saw the team as it plaged the old house. A few rods beyond, a man lightly vaulted a fence and darted towards the road. General Carden's eyes were blurred, but he saw a flash of blue and white, as if something had been hurled in front of the maddened team. It clung to the head of the off horse, and was tossed back and forth by the frantic animal. For an instant the figure seemed beneath the hammering hoofs. Could any human being hold fast in such a position.

At the turn in the road the general distinctly saw a man clinging to the horses' bits, bruised by the swaying hoofs, a figure who dared check the flight of giants. They swerved sharply at the curve. The off horse stumbled, the harshed sideways and fell. There was a crash; the sickening splintering of splintered wood and clashing steel; then a silence, as the dust lifted and revealed the jagged outlines of a mass of wreckage.

As General Carden neared the fatal spot he saw an old man run from the Burt yard and plunge into the wreck. A moment later he saw something in the recognizable hands, crumpled blue hat above dark curls showed plain in contrast to the white hair of the aged giant, who handled the little figure as if it were a feather. He lifted it gently by the side of the road, and again darted into the twisted mass.

General Carden breathed a silent prayer. He was a few rods away when Jessie, moaned slowly, lifted her head and sprang to her feet.

"I'm not hurt, papa!" she exclaimed bravely. "I am not hurt a bit. Oh, what has happened?"

"Thank God! Thank God! He caught Jessie in his arms, gazed fondly into her eyes, and tenderly embraced her.

General Carden turned to the aid of John Burt. Tangled in the harness a horse was plunging and struggling in an attempt to regain his feet. The other horse was dead, and beneath his shoulder was pinioned the leg of a young man. Blood was trickling down his face, and he lay in the dust of the road, limp and deathlike. His right hand grasped the neck of the horse and rear the hoofs of the frantic animal.

"Hold that horse's head down!" ordered the old man. General Carden threw his weight on the beast's neck. The horse quivered, gave, writhing her hands in pity and excitement.

"Wow! I lift that horse will you drag my boy's leg from under?"

"Yes, sir; oh, hurry, sir!"

Crouching on his palisades, he lifted the head of the dead animal across his shoulder. He grasped the trace with one hand and his deep growl with the other. In his prime he had raised the heaviest ponies, dead weight. With a heave of his massive shoulder he raised the forward part of the horse clean from the ground, and with sic quickly released the pinioned leg of the motionless young man.

The old man gathered the body in his arms, and carried it to a grass plot by the side of the road. He rent of his gray head for a moment on the young man's chest, and heard the faint flutter of the heart. In accents which thrilled Jessie Carden he exclaimed.

"He lives! He lives! Praise God, my boy lives!"

At that, moment Jasper appeared and was dispatched for Dr. Randall. Meanwhile, the old man traced, and the unhjured horse resumed his place. Jessie Carden brought a basin of water, and when General Carden, kneeling in silent group Jessie was washing the face of the unconscious boy from the blood and smoothing back the curling locks.

"Why, it's John Burt! It's John Burt, papa!" she exclaimed, suddenly starting to her beautiful eyes. "Will he die, Mr. Burt? Will he die? Oh, papa, is there nothing we can do?"

"He will not die, my child," said the old man in a clear, calm voice. "It is written that he shall live these many years."

Just as Dr. Randall arrived, John regained consciousness and begged a drink of water. Jessie and her father vaulted anxiously for the physician's verdict. The old man appeared tired, and though he spoke not, his radiant face told the story.

"He is badly cut and bruised in several places, but no bones are broken," Dr. Randall said. Jessie clapped her hands for joy. "He will be up and about in a week."

Jasper was ready with the Burt family carriage; and, leaving a kindly message for the grandsire, they returned to the Bishop house. Jessie found that she had a few bruises, but was bright at her return, and talked only of the heroism of her hero, John Burt. The next day she sent him a beautiful bunch of roses, and another each succeeding day until word came from Dr. Randall that the young man was able to sit up and might receive visitors. They drove to the farm house and were ushered into the library—John's study—from for seven years.

General Carden advanced and grasped John's hand. "My boy, God bless you! I do not know how to thank you. Words have been useless to say to the young man who saved your life."

"I never thought," said Jessie, placing her hands in his, "that the boy who taught me how to ride crabs would one day save my life. But you know I always said he was a hero that you weren't afraid, and you was right!"

John looked handsome as he lay back in the great arm-chair. "I'm glad I had a chance to be of service to one I had met before," he said, as he looked from a seat beside him; "though I confess I should not recognize you as the little girl who visited the Burt several years ago. You are a young lady now, and I should hardly dare address you as Jessie, and that's the only name I know you by in Dalton."

"I am not yet sixteen, and you can call me Jessie until I tell you not to. Can't I, papa?"

"I suppose so," said General Carden. "She is a spoiled child, Mr. Burt," turning to the old gentleman, "and I have ceased making rules, lest she disobey them."

During the hour which followed, Jessie and John talked of a score of things, and John learned from conversation from the runaway accident. How, indeed, could he help, Jessie looked! The silky hair, the dimples, the sitching of tan. The slender neck, where the brown tresses rippled, the eyes dazzling, shading away to cheek and brow blendings of cream, pink and tan, which defied the pencil or skill of words. The arched eyebrows, the long lashes, the delicately framed eyes which glowed with the wonderering free of dawning woman hood. The rippling form, full and small, and the lips were ruddy as ripe cherries.

And this was the being he had saved from mutilation against the cruel rocks! As he looked, he could hear the rippling music of her voice and feel the thrilling sensation of her presence, the thought came that there was something selfish in his joy and pride.

What was it? Is love selfish?

CHAPTER SIX.

Summer Days.

John Burt sprang into his saddle with an air that showed complete recovery from the runaway accident, and returned to Jessie Carden's side. They wayed their bridles through Mrs. Bishop's, and galloped away under the wrching maples which overhung the ancient road to the old mansion. It was John's fortuite visit since Jessie's arrival, and his reception by the dame of Hull had been smilingly accepted.

An hour later they were in the heights above Point Allerton. Below, the wide crescent of Nantasket Beach was sweeping in its curve, within it crawled the wrinkled sea. Every foot of coastline was familiar to his history and legend. From that point the ancestors watched the Cheapeake and Shannon, fiercely put to flight the Shannon; there they had watched the Constitution and the brave Lawrence had gone to his death cheering encouragement to his crew. Yonder was John Hull's farm, first sighted the harbor. The red warriors of King Philip had camped where he stood. A short distance away the Mary Jane had anchored with her freight of Spanish gold, and in the north stood Boston Light, and John Burt could see the fleet sail by, ing past it, swelling disdainfully out to sea.

(To be continued.)

GAVE UP HER MEAL TICKET.

Comical Mistake Made by Woman in New York Restaurant.

At a recent matinee in a New York theater a woman sitting in front buoked a single ticket for the gallery, and mounted the stairs to the upper part of the house. She was late for New York Times. She handed to the ticket taker at the gallery entrance a check of the size and shape of the gallery ticket, which gave no coupons attached. He dropped it into the box and the little woman hurried to find a good seat.

The first act had been on but a little while when the woman hurried, breathless and blood from the heels and smoothing back the curling locks.

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Illinois News

Choice Items from over the state, specially selected for our readers

CROP BULLETIN FOR THE WEEK

Conditions Throughout the State in the Fields and Orchards.

The crop bulletin for the week ended May 22 says:

"The temperature was low during the first half of the week and vegetation consequently made little growth. Warm days at the end of the week it became warmer, with much sunshine and ashine. Light frost in many localities on the 17th and 18th, and heavy frost on several dates, but little or no damage resulted. Precipitation was deficient in the northern section and the soil is beginning to show a lack of moisture. In the southern section most of the week was showery, and farming operations were delayed by the wet condition of the soil.

"In the northern district the greater part of the corn crop has been planted, but in the central and the southern sections not much progress was made with this work during the week, owing to wet weather. Considerable corn on low lands will be replanted, which is made necessary by poor seed and the cold, wet condition of the ground.

"The condition of oats is good in the northern and central and in the central and southern; they are reported to be this in the last-named district.

"Wheat continues to improve, and it is beginning to head in the south ern district. Rye is making good growth.

"Meadows and pastures made rapid growth the latter part of the week under the influence of warm weather.

"Opinions as to the condition of fruit are conflicting, it is believed, however that the outlook for apples is good for cherries, pears and plums fair for peaches and poor for pears. It is reported that there will be some peaches in localities of the southern section. Strawberries are abundant and ripening rapidly.

"Gardens are growing slowly; ears are potatoes. Considerable replanting has been done."

Holmes Camp Meeting.

The dates for the Holmes camp meeting, which is held annually by the Jefferson County Holiness association, eight miles south of Mount Vernon, have been fixed for Sept. 2 to 12. The list of speakers includes those who have engaged for the season are Bert E. P. Walker, Greencastle, Ind., Rev. E. D. Bone, Springfield, Ill., Rev. Luther Robinson, Wilmore, Ky., and Rev. Rita Isaac of Seymour, Ind.

Ministers' Golden Wedding.

Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Allen have issued invitations for the celebration of their golden wedding anniversary at their home in Upper Alton June 8. Dr. Allen is one of the oldest and best known Baptist clergymen in Illinois. He is now engaged in work at Shurtleff college.

Lhama Valuable Books.

Paxton Post, No. 387, G. A. R., has loaned to the Paxton Carnegie library a number of valuable books of a history of 150 volumes. They are very valuable books, as the entire edition is out of print. The estimated value of the books is $1,000.

Buys Lumber Yards.

J. W. Paddock of Pana has just purchased the lumber yards of Townsend & Grome at Sidney, Ill. This makes Mr. Paddock the owner of the Pana dock lumber company at Pana, Assumption, Sidney, Nokomis, Hendon and Ohlman.

May Recover From Injuries.

Allen Sunaway, an employee of Virginia, who sustained a broken limb and internal injuries by being struck by tractious horse on one of his farms, is resting easily, and hope is entertained of his recovery.

Man Hurt by Horse.

Allen Dunaway, a prominent retired farmer of Virginia, was seriously injured by a tractious horse. His leg was broken and he sustained serious internal injuries. Fatal results are feared.

Egyptian Hunters.

The entertainment committee of the Egyptian hunters club will hold their annual meeting at Mount Vernon in July. Jaha, has secured Rev. Frank G. Tyrrell of St. Louis to lecture during the meeting.

Stock Buyers' Son Hangs Himself.

The body of Claude Vanlaktine, son of John Vanlaktine, a prominent stock buyer of Secor, was found hanging to a tree along the Mickinaw

Chance to Get Tickets.

J. M. Ewing, who has been appointed on the official staff of John A. Martin, sergeant-at-arms of the Democratic national convention.

To Exhibit Memorial Fountain.

The Halliday memorial fountain, which is to be placed in the south end of Washington park and Ninth street, will be on exhibition at the world's fair, in the gallery of the art museum. The fountain will not be brought to Cairo until after the close of the fair.

May Build City Hall.

The Paris city council has under consideration the matter of building a city hall on the lot, second street, the city owning a valuable lot, which would be used for the purpose.

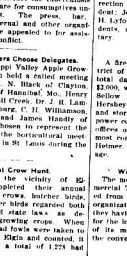
ELECTRIC LINES ARE MERGED

Interurban Traction Roads Are to Be Controlled by Eastern Capital.

The final contracts for the consolidation of the Alton, Granite City and the intervening electric lines have been completed by the Eastern capitalists who control the Alton system. It is claimed, having already been signed by the St. Louis capitalists interested in the Granite City and the St. Louis Alton interurban line, and only the formal details of the consolidation remain to be closed. The Alton company will take over the entire property under the same Alton, Granite City and St. Louis traction company and will increase its capital stock (Pres $1,000,000 to $2,000,000. Steps toward completing the interurban line between Alton and St. Louis via Granite City will be taken at once.

HONORS FOR DOCTORS.

The convention of the Illinois Medical Society convened at Bloomington after selecting Rock Island as the next place of meeting and electing the following officers: President: Dr. W. H. Quine, Chicago; first vice president, Dr. J. H. Hamilton, Carlinville; second vice president, J. F. Perry, Sycamore; secretary, Edmund Weis, Ottawa; treasurer, E. J. Brown, Decatur. Dr.



DR. PETT. C. PETTIT.

J. W. Pettit of Ottawa, chosen to conduct the next meeting, discovered he empowered to select his own assistants. The society will raise a fund of $10,000 to conduct the anti-tuberculosis campaign to care for consumptives under the auspices of the press, churches, fraternal and other organizations. Cities will be appealed to for assistance in the conflict.

Apple Growers Choose Delegates.

The Mississippi Valley Apple Growers association held a called meeting in Quincy. R. Black of Clarksville, T. C. Wilson of Hannibal, Mo., Henry Clay Cuff of Paris, Tenn., Dr. J. H. Barr of Centreburg, C. H. Williamson of Paxton Irwin and James Handly of Quincy were chosen representatives of the association at the horticultural meet ing to be held in St. Louis during the world's fair.

Annual Crow Hunt.

Hunters in the vicinity of El Paso have completed their annual slaughter of crows, hawks, bluebirds, hawks and other birds regarded both by farmers and state law as do injurious to growing crops. When the heads and claws were taken to the city hall at Elsin and counted, it was found that a total of 1,728 had been killed.

Teachers Resign.

Prof. S. J. Crowe, who was recently re-employed as superintendent of Pana high school for the sixth year, has tendered his resignation, and has accepted the place at the head of the Collinsville schools. Prof. Jno. W. Wilkins, also of Pana, has been elected principal at Collinsville.

Flags for Public Schools.

The Women's Relief Corps of Jerseyville presented a handsome flag to each of the ward schools of the city of public school. This is the fourth flag this organization has presented to the school. The corps proposes to continue giving one flag each year until each room is supplied.

Finds Note in Bottle.

Frank Schlueter picked up a bottle floating in Rock river at Moline, contained a note dated at Rock Falls, May 2, stating that the writer, Peter Anderson, was about to commit suicide. The body has not yet been found.

Iron Molder is Crushed.

Joseph Berry, a well-known molder of Springfield, was killed by a Chicago and Alton passenger train. His body was crushed into an unrecognizable mass.

Service in Factories.

J. C. Gewin, the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. has made arrangements for Sunday afternoon meetings at the several factories of Quincy during the noon hour of week days, commencing on June 1.

Love Unbalances His Mind.

Because he had been jilted by his sweetheart, Charles Manning of Springfield worried so that his mind has become unbalanced. He has been locked up in the Sangamon county jail.

TRAVELERS IN CONVENTION

Drummers Contest for Honors at the Gathering at Alton.

The ninth annual convention of the Illinois United Commercial Travelers convened in Alton. Hundreds outside of the order are represented, and a spirited contest was had for the state convention next year and for the banner offered as marks of honor for the best drummers. The convention was called to order by Harry Bray of Quincy, senior grand counselor of the state. The Alton ladies gave a reception in the Elks' club rooms in honor of the visiting wives of the delegates, and a banquet and dance in honor of the travelers was given in the Western military academy drill hall.

GHOSTS WILL IS RECOGNIZED

Court Puts Official Seal on Legal Act of a "Spook."

Carbondale, Ill., dispatch: Ghosts were given an official standing under the law for the first time in the circuit court, which decided that a will dictated by the spirit of Mrs. Mariah Hamilton, deceased, and signed by her before her death, was legal. Adolph Seyler, who was given to have the will set aside it leaves his entire estate of land and other property to his brother George. Seyler is said to have been present when the state writing was done by the dead spirit of their father made known his wishes.

Brother Against Brother.

The strike of teamsters in Edwardsville still continues, and there is no promise the matter proving ineffective. The differences is mainly relative to the number of horses employed, the most singular feature is that brother is pitted against brother in the struggle. Thomas W. McCune being president of the teamsters' association and Joseph D. McCune occupying a similar position with the team drivers' union. Freight is being handled in good shape by the team owners driving their own outfits.

Home-Coming Week.

The business men of Quincy have perfected an organization for carrying out an entertainment in the fall when all former residents of the city will be invited to come home and participate. There will be some special festivities for the event under the direction of Col. Edward Prince, president; John D. Covington, vice president; H. Luford, first and second vice presidents, and Frank H. Osborn, secretary.

Fire at Mattoon.

Fire occurred in the business district of Mattoon Friday morning, the total damage amounting to perhaps $2,000, with insurance of $1,800. The Sellow building, used by Weber & Hershey hardware, and the office and warerooms of the Mattoon light and power company. On the first floor, and offices on the second floor, were almost completely gutted. The office of Heimer furniture suffered some damage.

Wins Drummers' Banner.

The members of the Centralia Commercial Travelers' Association returned home after attending their annual organization at Alton in high glee, they having won the fine banner given for the local having the largest number of its membership in attendance at the convention.

Type Delegate.

J. V. McAdoo has been chosen by the Taylorville Typographical union as a delegate to the International Typographical convention, which meets on the world's fair grounds in St. Louis during the month of August.

Rob a Postoffice.

The postoffice at Roberts was entered by robbers, the safe dynamited and $275 in cash and stamps taken. The thieves made a railway velocipede and left the place easily.

Will Build $6,000 School.

The voters of the Rosemond school district have decided, at a special election to build a schoolhouse costing $6,000.

Church Dedication Date.

The date for the dedication of the new St. Joseph's church at Coal Creek has been changed from June 12 to June 19.

Grand Counsilor, U. C. T.

Ira Clifton of Sidney, Ill., has been elected grand counsilor of the state department of the United Commercial Travelers.

Woman's Relief Corps Post.

A post of the Woman's Relief corps organized at Mount Vernon, Mrs. Mary Bradley, past state president.

Advocates Juvenile Court.

Chief Gaston of Purdy's advocacy of a juvenile court for East St. Louis is seconded by a large number of citizens, who declare that many young users who are now severely dealt with could be corrected at home if such judicial body existed.

Liberty Bell at Capital.

The Liberty bell, en route from Philadelphia to St. Louis, will be exhibited in Springfield on Tuesday July 13. The bell will be in that city all night.