JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

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CHAPTER SEVEN—Continued.

"Yes, he has, and she's a beauty," he replied, with the air of one giving an expert opinion.

"Well, you keep away from her!" said the old man gruffly. "Let her alone. She'll never have a dollar. Carden's ruined right now, but he doesn't know it. I do. What about this daughter? He demanded, pounding in front of Arthur. "Is she stopping around here?"

"She is spending the summer at Bishop's—a farmhouse about five miles from here," replied the son. "Say, governor, you must write to Carden and say you've learned that his daughter is here, and that you and your family will be delighted to meet her soonest, and will try to make her stay in the country agreeable."

"I'll do nothing of the kind," roared Randolph Morris. He stormed and fumed for a while, and then wrote the letter, as his son knew he would from the beginning.

"There it is!" he said as he handed the envelope to Arthur. "For God's sake, don't marry the girl!"

Arthur Morris leaned back in the chair and laughed.

"I have never spoken to her, governor," he said, putting the letter in his pocket, "and I certainly don't contemplate matrimony."

Jessie was greatly excited when a letter came from her father notifying her of the invitation which had been received and accepted. The general consistent indifference and gratifying recognition of his increasing importance as a financier. Jessie knew little of the business peculiarities of such recognition entailed, but was delighted with the opportunity to meet the famous Morrises, and in deeper sense over the gown she should wear.

The day after she received the note from her father John Burt called, and they took their first horseback ride of

"WELL, YOU NEED AIRING THAT HORSE"

the summer. They galloped for miles along the hard wood of the meadows and dismounted to rest and talk beneath the shade of pleasant trees.

Jessie told him of the letter from her father, and with some pride talked of the invitation from Randolph Morris. John looked at the slip of paper in Jessie's hand, and it appeared like a wedge about to separate them. And why should it not? What right had he to aspire to the love of Jessie Carden, the daughter of a rich man, beautiful, beyond any woman he had ever seen? The fear which stifled his manhood certainly that Jessie would pass beyond his reach, was the haunting terror of his dreams by day or night.

She had everything—youth, health, beauty, wealth position. He had youth and health—so had the average farm hand.

"Let's climb Strawberry Hill and watch the sunset," suggested Jessie.

John helped her mount up the steep, winding path, and they stood on the crest of the hill. The broad Atlantic lay to the east, and the island-dotted bay glowed in the colors of a glorious sunset. At their feet there was a zone of clouds, above burned a bar of red—the red of Mars, the red which seems spread the gorgeous tints with which the setting sun touched the rising curtains of clouds. Delicate green toned through the shades of orange into rich purple, and against this background of lacework of clouds flaunted the thousand gradations of the sunset—the red the bar of red above the dun cloud dominated it. It was reflected in the water of the bay, shimmering in the rubescent glow.

They stood silent for minutes under the spell of nature's grandest spectacle. The sun dipped lower until its arc touched the line of the clouds. Sharp as a knife, the black bank slowly obscured the face of the sun, until red behemoth, weird and unreal, glowered and quivered in the western sky.

Jessie—Carden's reception in the Morris mansion opened to her a new and attractive world. Accustomed from childhood to the comforts and luxuries of comparative wealth, she was awed by the magnificent sensuousness of the millionaire's palace, and by the opulence and splendor of its decorations and fittings. Nevertheless, without attempting to analyze and justify her feelings, Jessie was not favorably impressed with Arthur Morris. There is a psychological barrier between vice and virtue; an instinct which places instincts on guard. The young man's personality was of slight importance at the moment, but Jessie did not like him—why, she neither knew nor cared. She tactfully eluded his further attentions, and spent the remainder of the afternoon with his sisters.

Three days later Arthur Morris called at the Bishop farmhouse and found Jessie at home. They chatted for an hour or more, and he secured her consent to be one of a coaching party on the next Saturday. Had it not been for his presence, she would have enjoyed the expedition thoroughly.

More than a week had passed. From Sam Rounds—who knew of everything that happened for miles about—John heard of the party, and drank deep of the lover's first cup of suspicion, bitter with the wormwood of jealousy. He decided to call on Jessie and learn his fate. His heart leaped and his frame came forward to meet him. There was tenderness in her eyes and a welcome in the clasp of the warm little hand which nestled for an instant in his.

"Let's take my horse. John, let's ride!" she said.

Delighted, John obeyed, and set himself dutifully to enjoy her presence as they galloped along the beach.

"Have you an engagement for Saturday?" asked Jessie.

"I have none. Can I do anything?" asked John eagerly.

"I have cousins who live near the beach, I never saw them, and here—I—I—" he stammered. "I want to spend a day with them. Do you think you could endure the company of three foolish girls all day, John?"

"I could enjoy the company of one wise little girl forever," said John, with a fervor which astounded him as the words were uttered. The blush suffused Jessie's cheek, but her dimples expressed no rebuke. "I—I—shall be delighted to be your escort," stammered John, far more confused than the subject of his remark had been. "When will you be ready, Jessie?"

"You may call at 9 o'clock, if you will, and bring your wheel," she added, with a twinkle in her eyes.

"It was ten o'clock in the morning when the Morris train stopped in front of the Bishop farmhouse. Morris was looking for him. His eyes were clear, and his smooth, plump face was ruddy.

"Present my compliments to Miss Carden," he said, offering his card.

"Miss Carden is not at home," replied the maid. "Will you come in, sir?"

"No, thank you. Very sorry I am sure. His face grew dark, but his voice was quiet as he said: "Tell Miss Carden of my disappointment, and say I call some day soon."

Gen. Marshall Carden paid a visit to the farm a week later. After dinner he invited Jessie to a walk, and his manner told her that something was impending. They paused to rest under an arbor. For some moments both were silent.

"I have something to say to you, Jessie, which I wish could be left unsaid," Marshall Gen. Carden, finally his throat uneasily. Jessie looked into his face with questioning eyes. "You are grown up, Jessie, and you are now a woman," he continued after a pause. "You know my feelings toward you; and, God willing, you will inherit a modest fortune. You are very beautiful, my child, and it is natural you should have admirers.

"I will speak to you frankly what has happened. I received a call yesterday from Mr. Randolph Morris, in a manner that Mr. Morris came to visit to the country more enjoyable. Of course this greatly surprised me, and when I pressed him for particulars he said he was drawing, except that Arthur had called and that he had refused to see him." Gen. Carden paused.

"I don't wish to see him, papa," said Jessie, with much warmth. "He annoys me. He said he would call Saturday and take me out riding, and never so much as asked me if I cared to go or not. So I went to visit Cousin Edith, and when he called the maid told him I was out."

Gen. Carden looked greatly relieved. "I am glad that Arthur has given you no more serious cause for displeasure," he said. "I have found his business affairs, but you must know that Randolph Morris is powerful; a good business friend, and a foe to be feared. I am very anxious, Jessie, I dread to incur his displeasure. Your slight of his son might be of vast consequence in determining Randolph Morris' decision in a matter most vital to my welfare in the near future. It might even—" Gen. Carden checked himself. His face was drawn with a disease which he was quick to perceive, though not to comprehend.

"I do understand, papa, dear," said Jessie. "I will write and ask Mr. Morris to call, and I will be very nice to him, and I don't care if he does think I have to try, do I, papa?"

"Certainly not, my pet," said Gen. Carden. He kissed her forehead affectionately, and seemed greatly pleased. On Monday afternoon came a note to Miss Morris. Two days later he called and Jessie received him in the old-fashioned parlor. The wounded pride incident of the preceding week, and the hatred for his father, were forgotten. Jessie accepted his invitation to a reception in the Morris mansion for Saturday evening, and under her father's escort.

The day passed, during which the rich New Yorker was a frequent visitor at the Bishop farmhouse. One evening John Burt was there, and Arthur was present, and Jessie introduced the former to the latter, and with hilarity tolerance which success grants to its vanquished.

"Good-by, Mr. Burt," said Arthur Morris as he carelessly rolled a cigarette. "Miss Carden has accepted my invitation to attend to-morrow's clambake over Cohasset. I must accompany her to the New York Pavilion, she will spend the night on my yacht, and I shall be back early in the morning, so I can't offer to escort Miss Carden. If I may presume on your friendship, Jessie, I shall ask you to drive her to the grove, where I will meet you, and take her home.

"I shall be more than pleased if Miss Carden will accept my escort," said John.

"Certainly, I will," laughed Jessie, with a glance at Arthur, who was minus longer; then he gally bade Jessie adieu, shook hands with John Burt and rode away.

CHAPTER EIGHT.

The Tragedy.

Churchill's Grove was famous for its clambakes, and when John and Jessie drove into the grove was one to delight the heart of a Boston baked leader.

The cool, salt breeze from the ocean, the aroma from fir and pine, and the odor from simmering clam and seaweed combined to make ambrosia enough to make an Apicius of an antiquarian.

For an hour or more they walked along the hard smooth sand, crunching the shells under their feet, the song of the sea in their ears, and the color in their cheeks. Then the great gong sounded the signal dinner and they turned to the grove. Mr. and Mrs. Morris, John Burt, observed Jessie as she glanced over more towards the Arbor. Come on; we won't wait for him."

They had a merry time over dinner. As they rose from the table they saw the Voltaire at anchor, her upper works glistening in the sunshine. Her boat was landing passengers, was just leaving.

(To be continued.)

FISH SHAPED LIKE HAM BAGS.

Jersey Visitor Spies an Old Acquaintance in Delaware.

"Ah, I see you have some bambaz fish here," said a Jerseyman who was looking down into the bay for menhaden, as he paused in front of one remaining two fine adult specimens of the species—known breakbonds as the orange menhaden.

There are far more common fish that are not a variety of menhaden, but the Jerseyman's name for the orange fish is the best known and best fit. Each has somewhat the outline as well as the color of the yellow bags in which meat is usually packed for sale.

The two specimens in the aquarium are the survivors out of four taken in Delaware Bay. Nearly all the rest of them in yellow all over, the other is green in color, with yellowish spots on the surface of its body and of a bright light yellow over the remainder.

The orange menhaden is homely in shape and as thin-bodied as an eel-fish. Nevertheless it is a good fish, in its respect, which swims flatwise. The flatness makes it difficult for wise in the water and commonly carrying its head more or less down. Sometimes it will stand upright, but drops its head so far that the fish appears to be standing on its head in the water.

Odd in shape as it is and odd in action, the orange menhaden is not a very striking creature, and the two specimens of it here are among the most attractive of the aquarium's exhibits.

These two orange menhaden are the first that have ever been seen here, through the winter, making a record for the species in captivity.—New York Sun.

Defines Cancer.

The peculiarity of cancer among diseases is that it consists in the rebellion and malignant behavior of certain parts of the body itself. not from a germ or other parasite. Cancer, in fact, is a state of civil war in the body. It is a disease induced by outbreaks of murderous fury on the part of revolutionists at one or more localities.

Illinois News

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

WILL HOLD NOVEL CELEBRATION

Fiftieth Anniversary of Illinois Central's Arrival at Carbondale.

It has been decided to hold a big celebration at Carbondale on July 4, which will be the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of the Illinois Central railroad in that city. On that date fifty years ago the first train passed over the Big Muddy river. There are now living in that city Judge Boldo Boyd Richard, Green Williams, Sam Hay, Jack Harrison Greathouse, George Greathouse, Jerry Bolder, Boren, John Lynn, Garrett Dillinger, Mrs. O. Green and Mrs. Lucinda Dillinger, who were present at the celebration when the first train arrived at Carbondale.

PLAN CAHOKIA CREEK CUT-OFF

Deep Channel to Divert Flood and Overflow From Bottoms.

At the instance of a number of farmers of the Alexander bottoms, civil engineers of Edwardsville are making a survey and preparing an estimate of the possible cost of changing the course of Cahokia creek so as to divert the water from the vicinity of Posa in a straight line to the river a distance of about three miles. The proposed cut-off would cost about twenty-five feet deep. A short channel as contemplated would give a speedy outlet in case of a very high flood and relieve the pressure of back water.

Two Pastors Resign.

Two churches of Carbondale will soon be without pastors. Rev. H. B. Branch, who has had charge of the Baptist church for four years, has resigned. He will serve his connection with the church about Sept. 1. Rev. J. W. Parrish has been pastor of the Presbyterian church for five years, has resigned to accept a call to a college at Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Relatives Visit Lovejoy Tomb.

For the second time in many years a relative of Elijah P. Lovejoy visited Alton last Monday to view the monument erected by the state of Illinois and people of Alton in memory of Lovejoy. Mrs. Mary Lovejoy Robinson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., accompanied by her two daughters and her son, visited the tomb. It was the second time for the first time.

Rainfall is Heavy.

W. C. Spencer, the Nashville weather forecaster, reports the rainfall for the month of May as 7.65 inches. Thus far this month the rainfall through the Washington county has been very heavy. Considerable damage has been done through the continuous wet weather.

Fire in State House.

A small fire was discovered in the state house at Springfield Sunday evening. Dr. J. A. Rodman, chief of the state board of agriculture, who was just leaving his office, discovered the blaze, called the department and prevented what bid fair to be a serious fire.

Heads U. of I. Track Team.

Carl Mellin of Springfield has been elected to head the track team of the University of Illinois for the ensuing season. He is a great sprinter and long distance runner, having won many events in the intercollegiate meets this season.

Lightning Destroys Barn.

The barn of Frank Kinney, near Okawville, was struck by lightning during a severe storm and burned to the ground. Two horses in the barn were destroyed, entailing a loss of $400.

Engages School Principal.

The Centralia board of education has engaged Prof. Ernest of Carbondale as principal of the West Side school. He will also teach in the German department.

Dog Attacks Young Girl.

Gladys, the young daughter of William Barraclough, was attacked by a neighborhood dog Saturday and severely bitten in several places on the head.

Oppose Sunday Picnics.

The Belleville school board is considering a petition presented by citizens asking board to forbid Sunday picnics or dances in the village.

Spread Rails Wreck Train.

A special train of twenty-five loaded cars on the Illinois terminal road left the main coal mine near Edwardsville, blocking the track.

Hand in Corn Sheller.

Oliver Hackman, son of Ion L. C. Hackman of Vienna, had all of his hands badly crushed in a corn sheller on the farm of Henry Fisher.

Northcott's Company is Licensed.

The insurance superintendent has granted a license to do business in Illinois to the Woodmen's Modern Protective association of St. Louis. This is the company of which Lieut. Gov. William A. Northcott is the president.

Interurban Cars Running.

Interurban cars are now running over the Illinois Central traction company's line from Carbondale to Auburn, and work on the tracks is being pushed between Auburn and Carlinville en route to St Louis.

JUDGE AKERS RESENTS REMARKS

Fines Secretary and Editor Who Published Offending Resolutions.

An indictment which involves an Adams county has attracted much attention through central Illinois. C. L. Hawkins of Quincy, who was secretary of the recent grand jury, and J. W. Mitchell, editor of the Palmyrite Messenger were each fined $1 and costs although the latter were removed The fine was laid as the punishment in a recent issue of the Messenger of a letter from Hawkins to the foreman of the court for suggesting that the grand jury could be more expeditious in its work. The resolutions were drawn up by the jury in answer to the alleged charges of Judge Jesse Akers, in assessing the fine announced that he believed there was no malciousness in the letter or otherwise he would have made the fine $100 Judge Akers stated that he was loyal to the grand jury, which led to the adoption of the resolutions, were made simply to herald action that the work could be completed within the week, thus avoiding the business of the court and saving the county and national expense.

Lombard Confers Degrees.

The 37th annual commencement of Lombard college was held at Galesburg. Degrees were conferred as follows Bachelor of Science, Harry MacCosser, Ogunaka, Preston Brown Ovid, Ernest Hoffman, Galesburg Arts—Frank G. Andrews, Woodhull, Ruth Bowen Aiken, La Plata, Mo. Ethelwyn Sopris Fisher, Raymond, Rev Victor Hopkins, Prairieville, Spencer Pritchard Wilson, Woodhull Jay Clinton Hurd, Maquon, Harris Al Jones, Galesburg, Otha Lewis Kimble, Carbondale, Kan. Florence Clare Kober, Macomb. Elizabeth Freeman Mitchell, Galesburg, Wa. Mabel Aita Sammons, Joliet, Franklin Gardiner Varney Clinton, Bachelor of Divinity—Franklin Gardiner Varney, Clinton Master of Arts—Otha Arvin Kimble, Carbondale, Kan.

Teachers' Institute Program.

County Superintendent Lowry of Upper Alton has announced his plans for the county teachers' institute, to be held in Edwardsville the week beginning June 29. The following will be the instructors. Miss Effie Pike, primary work; Joseph Carter of Champaign, in voice, school management and common law; Frank H. Hall of Aurora, arithmetic; agriculture and nature studies; U. P. Randle of Mattoon, history, geology and physiology. Miss Lillian Partridge of Philadelphia, reading; language; Miss Minnie Boals of Alton, music.

Unusual Funeral.

The funeral of Samuel Ritchie, a Mexican war veteran, was held from his home near Jacksonville. No preacher, an old friend conducting the services, and there were no carriages or hearse; the body being carried by the pallbearers to a spot on the farm which the deceased had selected as his burial place.

Capture Chicken Thief.

J. C. Thompson and W. E. Thompson, who live near Carlinville, caught a chicken thief at the point of a gun. The prisoner was taken to Quincy. He was arraigned before Justice Rose, and that he formerly lived in Missouri. He was fined $50 and costs and sent to the house of correction for eight months.

Couldn't Keep Secrets.

C. L. Hawkins, secretary of the Adams county grand jury, and J. W. Mitchell, editor of the Palmyra jury, were arraigned and fined $1 each for violation of the circuit court ac Quincy for publishing the proceedings of the jury. It is alleged that they gave out matter for publication that should have been kept secret.

Golden Wedding.

The golden wedding anniversary of Rev. John Ames L. L. D. and wife was observed Wednesday afternoon at the home of the couple in Upper Alton. Rev. Ames is one of the Illinois College for forty-nine years, and is one of the best known educators in the state. He is treasurer of Shurtleff college.

Jackson County Teachers.

The annual teachers' institute institute of Jackson county will be held in Murphysboro, June 13 to 18. The following will be the instructors: In the state normal, Miss Leila E. Pratt Ridge of Philadelphia and Prof. M. W. Moore of Carbondale.

Memorial Services.

The Masons will governor's grand victory corps and Woodmen will hold memorial services at Oak Ridge cemetery Springfield June 5, over the graves of deceased members of the respective orders.

Gives $20 for Empty Envelope.

Jim Terry and Mitchell Ind. reported to the East St Louis police department that he had been swindled out of $20 by a stranger whom he met on a Baltimore & Ohio train near Olney, Ill. He claimed that the stranger asked him to exchange twenty $1 bills for one $20 bill, giving him an envelope which he said contained the current amount. The stranger left the train at the crossing near Olney. Terry declared, and when the envelope was opened later it was found to be slaun the money

MATRON WANTS BOY PUNISHED

Mrs. Demuth Insists on Sentence to the Reformatory.

A letter from the parents of Aubrey Costello has been sent to some who from the state reform school. Mrs. Demuth, Alton police matron, caused the arrest of the boy, and he was sentenced to the reform school by Judge Edwards after a hearing in juvenile court. Aubrey Costello had told the matron his parents were dead and he had no one to look after him. Mrs. Demuth placed the boy in an orphanage at Alton, but he escaped after being clothed and fed, and also escaped twice from the county authorities after being taken to Edwardsville. The father wrote that his son had received the matron, that his parents are living in East St. Louis, and that their son had run away from home. He asked that the boy be returned to them. Mrs. Demuth declares that the boy has been sentenced and must pay the penalty

STATE BAR PRESIDENT

Steven S Gregory, who has been elected president of the State Bar Association, was the attorney who defended Prendergast, murderer of Carter H. Harrison, Sr., and secured a deferring the execution until after a trial establishing the prisoner's sanity. Mr. Prendergast was a member of the Chicago bar for thirty years He was born in Uvadilla, N Y on Nov. 16, 1849. When 5 years old he removed with his father to Madison Wis. He was the valedictorian of both and law courses at the University of Wisconsin.

The attorney came to Chicago in 1874, and continued in practice with various partners until the present firm of Gregory, Bentley and Fisher. He was formed in 1901. Among the prominent cases in which he conducted was the 'lake front' suit in which he appeared before the supreme court of the state of Illinois and of Chicago, and the case involving the ordinance for the traction district in which he maintained the constitutionality of the act

Mr. Gregory is an Episcopalian and a Democrat. He has been president of the Illinois State Bar and the Law Club He is also a member of the Hamilton Club, Chicago and the Law and Lyceum clubs and of the Forty-nine and Chicago Bar associations. He resides at 32 Banks street.

Baptists Elect.

The executive board of the East Mount Olive Baptist association, at its meeting in Pinckneyville, elected the following officers. Moderator, Rev T A Head; secretary, Rev H B Phillips; treasurer, Rev. J. W. Phillips; treasurer, Rev. H. Armstead, committee on education of Ministerial Ministry Reverends T. J. Carr, T. A Head, C Phillips, H. S. Gibson and H Armstead.

Estate in Chancery.

A bitter legal fight is pending in the county court in the settlement of the estate of the late Albert Hoffhus, whose property includes several hundred acres of land in Bond and Decatur. A son, William Hoffhus, protests against the claim of a daughter, Mrs. Mina Hoffhus Ashby, for the care of her father during his final illness.

Heavy Fine for Woman.

For manoeuvring in male attire, Mary Brinkerhoff was fined $100 and costs and imprisoned for 30 days in the county jail at Edwardsville. For the crime was fined $50 and costs by Justice Brinkerhoff and sent to jail for ten days on failure to pay the fine. They believe that robbery was the motive of the crime.

Asks Pay for Discovery.

The highway commissioners have been sued for $10 by Mike Lavanaugh of Edwardsville for the discovery of the township a gravel bank

Returns from Jerusalem.

Capt H. P. Hart of Taylorville, who went to Jerusalem to the international Sunday school convention at Jerusalem, has returned home A reception was given in his honor at the Mount Zion church

Names Tax Reviewers.

County Judge Jones yesterday appointed P H Hershey and W E Dwiggins of Taylorville reviewers of the tax list of review of Christian county They will begin their duties July 15