

# THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.  
Author of "At a Girl's Mercy," Etc.

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## CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

The woman came to meet them as they rode up. Foam dripped from the mouths of their horses, and their heads hung listlessly, while their flanks were covered with sweat. The men dismounted and loosened the saddle girths.

Had Johnson returned? they asked her.

Not that she had heard of, she replied. Did they want Johnson? Had they been searching for him?

Yes, they replied, they wanted Johnson; he was summoned to appear in the town in the Green case; it was believed he could tell considerable about the matter; should he not appear to-day, they must wait.

What if he were dead? she asked, curiously; if he had fallen into some one of the dangerous places on the mountain?

If he were dead, they said—well, if he were dead that would put a different face upon the matter; they hoped he was not dead, for the law should not be baffled. Did she think he was dead? Had she cause to think so?

No, she knew no reason why Johnson should be dead unless he had fallen in some of the dangerous places on the mountain; they must know this, for they had been there; for her part she knew nothing about it save from what she heard those say who had been there.

They paid her liberally and rode away. Dolores was still sitting at the gate under the pines with her haggard face and idle hands, and the eyes that watched for what did not come.

## CHAPTER IX.

### A More Thorough Search.

Dolores, worn with watching and faint from lack of food, fell asleep at the door-way, and slept the whole night through; the dawning had deepened to broad light when she waked.

She bathed her face with cool water from the well and brushed her soft hair back, winding it in a heavy coil at the back of her head.

The table was set as she had left it the day before, and when she hung the kettle over the fire she took the pail and went out to milk Brindle.

Lodie came up for water; he hesitated as he saw Dolores, but she rose up bravely to meet him. She did not speak, but her eyes asked him a question.

"Her case were postponed," he said, slowly. "The judge were put out considerable, but as 't couldn't be helped he said they hev ter wait till yer feyther kems."

He did not linger; he dared not linger when she was watching him. He could not tell her of the roused suspicion regarding Johnson's non-appearance. He left a full bucket on the edge of the well for her.

Dolores was unused to attention; this slight act touched her strangely; she watched him go down the road, and his slouching figure had a sort of grace in her eyes.

She arose and carried the pail in-



"I will walk," she said simply.

side. Then she prepared a pot of coffee strong and clear, and drank a cupful. She fried some bacon and eggs, and ate them determinedly. She was impelled by her hidden purpose, and ate that she should have strength.

When she had finished she filled a large bottle with rich new milk, and hung it at her side with a slender rope across her shoulders; she knew that she would have need of both her hands. Then she closed the door and went down the path with a firm step.

As she pushed the rickety gate up and fastened it with its swinging rope, and turned to go down the road, a step crunched the gravel at her side, and a familiar voice sounded in her ears, a voice that hitherto had held such sweetness to her shut as she had always been in her hard life. But she turned now with the free look of a woman from her face and eyes.

"Dolores!" exclaimed young Green, eagerly, a warm light in his kindly eyes as he went up to her with outstretched hands. "I came over to see about your father. You have heard nothing from him yet, Miss Johnson?"

"I shall find him to-day," she said, steadily.

For the first time he noticed the bottle at her waist and the strange, sad expression of her face. A knowledge of her errand flashed upon him. He touched her arm gently to detain her.

"You are going to find him, Miss Johnson—Dolores? You believe he is lost over yonder mountain? What fools we were not to have thought of that before. Let me go with you; may I? What could you do should you find him?" He used no softening words to her; he knew she comprehended the possible ending to their search.

"You must ride my horse, Miss Johnson. The way is long and rough, and—"

"I will walk," she said, simply. Her lips had lost their warm red color; her wide eyes were on his face in their strange wistfulness.

"Then I will leave him at the tavern," he said, quietly, to comfort her. A group of men were around the door of the tavern as they approached and were talking over the events of the previous day. When young Green and Dolores appeared their glances were suggestive, and they listened in silence when the young man spoke.

When he finished an ominous silence fell upon them. Then Lodie arose. Of them all he was the most angular and uncouth, but among them he was nobler than they.

"The deities didn't know their mounting," he said gravely. "They might hev a'm's stepped on 'em o'thought knowin' 'em. Ef he hev met with an accident he mayn't be able ter kem an' 'li die 'thout help kem ter 'em. Ef that gal o' Johnson's ken go over that ter hunt 'em, I reckon we uns ken do 't."

His slow, heavy words roused an interest in his listeners as all Green's words could not do, and they arose at once to their duty with many a word of grumbling that passed unnoticed because each understood that this was simply their way of showing the depth of their interest.

The strange party moved along the ghostly mist of the valley road and across the bridge like spirits of the mountain. The ascent was hard and toilsome, and Dolores was unused to such exertion; young Green was athletic, but he also had never so had his strength put to the proof. They paused many times to rest and recover breath. By and by Green helped Dolores. Her recent lack of food and sleep had unfitted her for such exertion. She was panting and weak, but she smiled her slow, brave smile, and shook her head when he offered to take her home if she wished. She came to find her father, she said quietly, and she would find him; she felt certain of that.

Up in the blue space a vulture hovered; the dull flap of his wings was audible in the dead stillness and hollow below. Dolores saw him, and her eyes dilated.

"See!" she cried, her sweet, strange, penetrating voice full of terror echoing down the misty hollow. "See! Why is he there? They follow where there zre wounded. He is not there for nothing."

Their eyes followed hers; her terror was reflected in their faces, used as they were to such scenes, and young Green instinctively drew her nearer himself as though to shield her from what might follow. There was nothing certain about the vulture's prey; it might be a wounded hare, a stag, or a man! That it was something was certain; something, too, that was wounded, not dead.

They stood in silence a moment with awe-struck faces, while the bird of death hovering above them had a terrible meaning for them. Dolores clung to young Green with trembling hands in the first wild moment; she did not feel his strong arm about her; there was a look in her eyes he could never forget. Then she loosened her hold of him, and stood alone slender and stately on the brink of the yawning gulf. It was marvelous how she impressed those about her with her personality. Many a time afterward the young man was wakened in the night with the memory of her as she stood there in her utter self-forgetfulness, her feet touching the edge of the gulf opening before her, her tender face grand with its brave soul.

"I will call him," she said, gravely.

"He may answer, for he is there, I know."

She leaned above the void filled in with ghostly mist and gruesome shadows; young Green's hand was upon her arm, but she did not know it. She called aloud, and her voice rang down the silence, waking the echoes from rock to rock.

"Father! Father!"

The bird of death overhead flapped his heavy wings and uttered a fierce cry as a panther might that has lost its young. They waited and listened; no sound disturbed the hush of the mountain's heart save the echoes fainting farther and farther into the mysterious depths below.

"Father! Father!"

"He did not hear," said Dolores, quietly. "Or perhaps he cannot answer. I will call again."

That he was there she did not doubt; whether dead or alive she would find him; she believed that, too. She placed her hands to her mouth,

and her voice again woke the echoes like the tones of a flute.

"Father! Father!"

The vulture whirled down in front of them with its fierce cry. Then suddenly up from the depths, yet not far from them, floated a faint call half moan, half answer. They listened as though in doubt, afraid to believe lost they be mistaken. But again the faint voice sounded not far distant, but weak. Green stretched himself flat on the ground, and leaned forward over the perilous edge.

About twenty feet below a sharp ledge projected, forming a flat shelf; this was covered with a tangle of shrubs and bushes. The mist hung about it like a phantom shroud, and even to Green's clear eye it was but faintly discernible. Whether or not Johnson was there, he could not tell. He called cheerily, and again the weak voice replied; the bushes below were stirred slightly, and a feeble hand appeared for an instant.

Green arose swiftly to his feet; he uncoiled the rope with swift sweeps of his muscular young arms, and fastening one end around his waist secured the other end to a sturdy sapling near. The men understood his design without words, and obeyed his orders promptly.

Dolores watched them with dilating eyes and her lips close shut, as though to stifle a cry. When she saw what



"Let me go; it is my duty."

young Green was about to do, she came forward, a world of wonder and horror and pleading in her eyes that were larger and darker than usual as they met the steady blue ones above her.

"Do not go," she said, slowly, as though the words would not come. "Let me go; it is my duty; but you—you must not risk your life for him."

He replied hurriedly. There was a swift flashing smile in his eyes as they met hers. It was pleasant to him that she cared for his safety, and he answered her with a swift, brave smile. He spoke to the men cheerily, but clearly and concisely; he told them to hold hard and mind their work. They were ready, and obeyed him at once, and without words.

As he turned to let himself down over the edge he looked toward Dolores. She was standing apart from them white and silent, her slender, graceful figure in its homely print gown sharply defined against the drooping pine boughs that swung low down; her brown eyes were on him with a great wonder in their depths. At the time he did not understand, but he smiled at her, and the smile was so grave and tender and steady that it seemed to her afterward when she thought of it that he had spoken.

She neither moved nor spoke; he believed that she did not see him though her eyes were on him till he disappeared over the edge, the rope making a dull whirl through the grass that stifled all thought in her mind but the possibility of danger to him. (To be continued.)

### Source of Nervous Impulse.

The theory of Loeb and Matthews that the nervous impulse, although it brings in electricity, is far from regarding the transmission of that impulse as identical with a simple electrical current. In a medical journal, Dr. O'Brien advocates the old theory that nervous current and electrical current are identical, because, first, electricity is always present when nerves act; second, electricity is the form of force which would do the work required; third, because the terminal and central mechanisms connected with the nerves correspond to the terminal and central mechanisms connected with electrical system of communication, and do similar work in sending, receiving, relaying, switching, transforming, accumulating, retarding, distributing and translating impressions, and, fourth, because electricity, with such construction of conductors and of terminal mechanisms, is the only form of force we know of that would do all the work required.

### Vital Statistics of 1897.

Greater London, which includes all the suburbs, has a population of 6,581,372, an increase of just under 1,000,000 in ten years, more than half of which occurred in the "outer ring." At the ages of nineteen, twenty, twenty-one to twenty-five, and twenty-five to thirty, there are more than twice as many females as males. It is pointed out in considering the excess of females over males, account must be taken of the large number of female domestic servants who are brought into London from the country. London has 234,398 female servants, and only 15,425 men servants. London has less children than it has had for many years, but it has more people over forty-five than ever before.

## ARE LOSING INTEREST

### CUBA AND CANADA NOT EAGER FOR RECIPROCITY.

All Markets Better for Cuba Than One Market Only, While Canada Will Not Sacrifice Her Domestic Industries by Tariff Reductions.

In the following comment by the free trade Springfield Republican there is more of fact than is customary in that newspaper's discussion of tariff matters:

"Cuba is reported to be losing interest in the adoption of reciprocity by the United States. It is finding itself able to get along very tolerably without reciprocity. One of the Minnesota congressmen says the people of that state are becoming more and more concerned about reciprocity with Canada, but Canada's interest in reciprocity, under repeated rebuffs from the United States, has been declining as interest on this side has been increasing."

It is undoubtedly true that Cuba is caring less and less about reciprocity. She never really cared very much about it. The scheme of tying up Cuba with a bargain that in the long run was sure to be a bad one for her, while it was a viciously unfair and injurious bargain for the sugar and tobacco producers of the United States, originated with Havemeyer's Sugar Trust. Cuba was not solicitous about the arrangement. Havemeyer was. The Sugar trust literary bureau was for a time successful in exploiting the idea that a moral obligation was involved on the part of the United States. Many sincere and conscientious people supported the reciprocity proposition on that ground solely. They recognized its injustice to a large and important body of domestic producers, but they felt bound to redeem a promise which they were persuaded to believe had been made at some time by somebody. They seem to have lost sight of the fact that nobody had the shadow of a right to make such a promise or the power to

Kingdom. On Monday of this week this very question was under discussion in the house of lords. The cable report says:

"The Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, said the government considered that the time had come when they should endeavor to find some means of ascertaining whether it was possible to obtain closer fiscal union with the colonies; to find some means of protecting them if they were subjected to ill-treatment in consequence of the preferential treatment they granted to the mother country, and to discover means of protecting British interests against inequitable competition."

Closer fiscal union with the colonies and the vital need of discovering "means of protecting British interests against inequitable competition," such is and must be British policy. In these circumstances it is to be for a moment supposed that Canada, for the sake of enriching the manufacturers of the United States, will enter into a reciprocity arrangement that will stifle her own industries and at the same time subject British interests to a still more "inequitable competition" than that which is now complained of? Such a proceeding on Canada's part is out of the question. That is why Canada is losing interest in the reciprocity game. That is why the National Reciprocity league and its Minnesota branch, that is especially devoted to the Canadian part of the project, are wasting their time. All the facts and conditions are against any general scheme of reciprocity between Canada and the United States. There will be reciprocity when Canada becomes an integral part of the United States; not before.

### Democratic Opportunities.

Republicans believe in good money, on a gold basis. In the scheme of being unlike, it behooves the Democrats to indorse silver at the Bryan ratio. Republicans believe in protection. Therefore let the Democracy howl for free trade. Republicans believe in prosperity and have labored with success to secure this. The Democratic program, therefore, is to howl in favor

### HE WILL NOT BE TEMPTED.



carry it out—that is nobody but the United States congress. There is, we believe, no pretense that congress ever made such a promise.

But the moral obligation plea so shrewdly worked up by the Sugar trust finally flattened out. For a long time past it has been patent to the dullest comprehension that there is no moral obligation in the case; merely a business deal in which a favored number of American manufacturing and commercial interests stand to get greatly the best of the arrangement, while the Cuban people outside of those identified with the affairs of the Sugar trust and the Tobacco and Cigar trust, are certain to be injured more by cutting themselves off from the world's markets than they would be benefited by giving to the United States a monopoly of Cuban trade. This is a view now very generally held in Cuba. It explains why Cuba is "losing interest in the adoption of reciprocity by the United States."

Similarly true is the Republican's assertion that "Canada's interest in reciprocity under repeated rebuffs from the United States, has been declining as interest on this side has been increasing." Canada has found out that the United States, even if it would consent to any sort of reciprocity, certainly would not consent to a reciprocity limited strictly to natural products. Both Canada and the United States are sellers of natural products. Neither is a buyer. Canada would have much to gain by such reciprocity. The farmers, lumbermen and fishermen of the United States would be the losers. Finding that no such juggled swap can be made, Canada has naturally lost interest in reciprocity. Nobody in Canada, possibly excepting the farming, lumber and fishing interests, favors reciprocity in manufactures. Reciprocity in manufactures would virtually kill every Canadian manufacturing industry. Reciprocity of this kind, with a preference in favor of the United States, would not fail to bitterly offend Great Britain, to say nothing of Germany, France and the rest of the world. It is doubtful whether the British government would tolerate an arrangement so unfair and so injurious to the manufacturing interests of the United

of the good old hard times with Coxe's armies and soup houses. Republicans make no secret of believing in the institution miscalled "imperialism," and but partly described by the word "expansion." They want the country to grow and rejoice that it is growing. They regard the taking of the Philippines as having been a duty that to evade would have been cowardice. They assert that to keep the Philippines is the destiny of this people, and that this course is the only one consistent with honor, redounding to the credit of the United States and to the benefit of the islands. They hold that the record of the army has been clean and honorable, and that the American soldier fighting under a tropic sun does not by this act become a bandit, a thief or an assassin.

All these points are cited simply for the purpose of throwing a preserver to Democracy as it founders in a slough of uncertainty. It is different from Republicanism now, but if it wants to increase and emphasize the difference the way is easy enough.—Tacoma Ledger.

### Essentially Democratic.

The "Iowa idea" gained all its following from those who wanted to attack the tariff as a means of hitting the trusts. The "Iowa idea" represented an effort to lower the prices of commodities that were thought to be too high. It was born when beef cattle were \$3 per hundred pounds. It voiced the sentiment of a non-producing class, purchasers, not sellers. It was a doctrine essentially Democratic, and it had to be put to death for the good of the country and the party. It was popular for a time, as free trade theories always are.—Des Moines Capital.

### True Americanism.

Senator Hanna showed his true Americanism in the matter of his daughter's wedding gown. He decided that the material should be American made and all the work connected with the construction of the garment be done in this country. He placed no limit on the expense, but stoutly affirmed that no foreign texture or foreign labor should enter into a make-up of the tulle. Good for Marcus.—South Bend Tribune.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### LESSON VII. AUGUST 16—SAUL TRIES TO KILL DAVID.

Golden Text—"God is Our Refuge and Strength, an Ever-Present Help in Trouble"—Psalm 46:1—Danger of an Evil Thought.

1. "David's Reward."—V. 5. The opening of the eighteenth chapter of First Samuel speaks of the friendship which sprang up between David and Jonathan, and of the covenant they made together. That friendship is the theme of next week's lesson. This week we trace the progress of Saul's jealousy, and see to what fearful results it came.

2. "And David went out whithersoever Saul sent him." After his successful battle with Goliath the young warrior seems to have been given by Saul some important position in the army. Saul could do no less for one who had saved the country in such peril. "And behaved himself wisely." Many a young man is unable to stand promotion, but spurs his chances of further promotion by concealing. This was not the case with David.

3. "Saul's Jealousy."—Vs. 6-9. The first five verses of this chapter are anticipatory, briefly summing up what is more fully described later.

4. "And they came." The army may have spent some time in the pursuit of the fleeing Philistines, following up all the advantages of their victory. "The women came out of all cities of Israel." They went to meet the army and express their joy at the national triumph. "Singing and dancing."

5. "And the women answered one another." They sang antiphonally, as the women still do in Oriental festivals, one group of singers chanting the first line and another group replying with the second. "As they played." That is, as they danced, with joyful gestures. "Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands."

6. "Saul was very wroth." "Seeing, perhaps for the first time, in the youthful Bethlehemite that 'neighbor' better than himself to whom his kingdom was to be given."—Taylor.

7. "And Saul eyed David." The suspicious, sidelong glances of a jealous man are implied in the word eyed.

8. "The Sin of Jealousy." Jealousy is perfectly exhibited in the conduct of Saul toward David, perhaps more thoroughly than anywhere else in the Bible.

9. "Saul's Murderous Attempt."—Vs. 10, 11. Jealousy, like all other evil passions, is not long confined to the mind, but breaks out in evil deeds. It was so in the case of Saul.

10. "On the morrow." The day after the celebration of David's victory by the women, singing and dancing. "The evil spirit from God came upon Saul." It is said to be an evil spirit because, probably Satan himself brought it about. It is said to be from God because (1) God permitted it, and (2) God used it as a punishment. "And he prophesied." "Played the prophet," viz., by gestures and demeanor.—Driver. "Rather, he raved."—Kell.

11. "Saul cast the javelin." Better translated, he "branded" or "branded" the spear. Saul merely made a threatening gesture. Later, however (I. Sam. 19:10), he actually hurled the weapon.

Illustration. Saul had sown the little seeds of jealousy, mean suspicion and envy, and he was reaping the harvest of murder. "Sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death." (Jas. 1:15).

"For he said ('Saying to himself.'—Int. Crit. Com.), 'I will smite David even to the wall.'" "Had he succeeded the act would have been described to his madness, and he would have been more pitied than blamed."—Kittos. "And David avoided out of his presence twice." That is, Saul thus threatened David on two occasions, and each time the young man wisely withdrew.

Why Was David Made to Suffer Thus? This was only the beginning of David's hardships. The happy results he might well have anticipated from his conquest of Goliath were nullified by Saul's mean jealousy. Then came years of bitter persecution, separation from friends and loved ones, outlawry, perils, anxieties, hunger of the body, distress of the soul. Why was all this sorrow sent upon the noble young man?

Undoubtedly to give David the discipline that Saul lacked, the lack of which had been his ruin. David was thus taught self-control, trust in God, the mastery of men. Body and mind were tempered, as steel is tempered in fire and water.

12. "David's Growth in Honor."—Vs. 12-16. Saul's sin had four immediate results. First result: 12. "And Saul was afraid of David, because the Lord was with him." "A higher power was watching over his rival's life."—Sime.

The second result of Saul's sin was that the Lord "was departed from Saul." "God and Satan are forever at war, and if Satan is admitted as your guest, God will surely depart. To lose his presence is the sum of all losses.

13. "Therefore Saul removed him from him." He was afraid to have his rival any longer in attendance on him as his armour-bearer. This was the third result of Saul's sin; it drove away not only God, but also his friend, whose music had so often soothed him in his fits of madness. "And made him his captain over a thousand." Probably chief of one of the principal towns of Judah, each containing, roughly, a thousand men. The people, who loved David, would consider this an honor paid to the national hero; otherwise, they would have been angered by Saul's action.

Thus the fourth result of Saul's sin was that it made David conspicuous, "he went out and came in before the people." The nation had a chance to know more of David.

14. "And David behaved himself wisely in all his ways." The wisest course in time of danger is to do faithfully our daily duty, and leave our case with God."—William M. Taylor. "And the Lord was with him," bringing him success and prosperity.

15. "Saul was afraid of him." He "stood in awe of him," for there is a stronger expression than the words in verse 12 translated in the same way.

16. "But Israel and Judah loved David, because he went out and came in before them." He led them in war, he was active in the conduct of affairs, and so they came to know him and to love him. Thus Saul, placing David in the position of possible peril, defeated his own ends. "Of all the passions, jealousy is that which exacts the hardest service and pays the bitterest wages. Its service is to watch the success of our enemy; its wages is to be sure of it."—Colton.

"Sin is an ill guest, for it always sets its lodging on fire."

### John Wesley's Appeal.

Give me thy hand. I do not mean be of my opinion; you need not, I do not expect or desire it, neither do I mean I will be of your opinion. I cannot, it does not depend on my choice; I can no more think than I see or hear as I will. Keep your own opinion and I mine, as steadily as ever. You need not even endeavor to come over to me, or bring me over to you. If this heart is as my heart, if thou love God and all mankind, I ask no more, give me thine hand.—John Wesley.