# THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

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#### CHAPTER XIV.

Bacon and Eggs.

Dolores slept, not because of young Green's wish that she should sleep, but because she was worn out from watching and anxiety, and fell into a dreamless slumber almost as soon as was broad daylight when she again woke to every-day life.

She bathed her face in cold water. When she was dressed she went out

to the other room. Mrs. Allen had kindled a fire on the hearth, and the kettle was singing cheerily over the leaping flames; the coffee filled the room with fragrance. As Dolores entered she spoke pleasantly to her, noting the faint trace of color in the cheeks and the brightness of the brave dark eyes.

"Good morning Dolores. Breakfast will be ready on the table in a moment if you are ready."

The girl looked steadily into the kindly eyes opposite, her own very searching.

"How is my father?"

"Asleep, Miss Johnson-asleep and quiet. It is the best thing for him." Dolores turned away and went out to the entry preparing to go in the rain. Then she took the pail and went to the shed to milk Brindle. Mrs. Allen paused at the window to watch her. She was a grotesque figure striding through the storm with her father's hat on, and the boots pathetically out of place on her feet. The nurse shook her head as she went back into the room setting the dishes and preparing the bacon and eggs for the doctors beyond the closed doors.

Dolores was drenched when she reached the shed, but she minded it apparently not at all. She pushed back the shawl and drew the threelegged stool out of the corner. The streams of milk in the pail joined in with the rain against the windows. It was half gloom in the shed. When the pail was full Dolores pulled down some hay from the mow overhead and Brindle buried her broad, soft nose in it with a deep breath of con-

The girl carried the foaming milk to the house, and strained it into pans, the nurse watching her curiously. Then she prepared the feed for the chickens and went out to feed them. When she returned to the house Mrs. Allen removed her wet clothing and requested her to change her gown, hers was so wet and draggled.

Dolores looked at her in surprise. She was in the habit of performing these duties rain or shine, and it never harmed her; rain was but rain. It might be that she was used to it was the reason why she did not mind it. The other women of the settlement did the same, and not one of them feared a wetting; they gave no thought to it: they knew nothing better: the rain came or the sun, and the work was done; doubtless the men would have been surprised had the women complained. She moved from her companion to the fire.

she said slowly, motioning toward the closed door beyond as though it were the only thought in her mind. "They have their breakfast," Mrs.

Allen said. She placed the food on the table and drew up the chairs cozily.

"Come, dear," she said, the motherly tone returning to her voice, "let us have our breakfast. I think your uncle will come over this morning in spite of the rain, and I don't want him to see such a pale little face "They will want their breakfast,"



Striding through the storm. for his niece. Dora is so anxious to see you she will doubtless send for you as she cannot come herself. Judge Green will send a closed carriage, and you need not fear the rain."

Dolores' hands dropped in her lap A feeling of indignation possessed her; her eyes were wide and steady; when she spoke her voice was low and grave. Mrs. Allen was somewhat dismayed, al'hough apparently she took it lightly.

"Did I not say I will not leave my father-ever--while he lives-not for anyone?"

By and b; one of the physicians came out and asked for young Green. "We are waiting for him," he said. He promised to come early and staid

at the tavern on purpose." Dolores spoke to him. A slight frown wrinkled his forehead; he wished she were well out of the house.

"Glad to see you. Charlie: I was beginning to think you were called away to some urgent case. I beg your pardon, Miss Johnson."

"It is strange," Dolores said slowher head touched the pillow; and it ly. Some way everyone listened when Dolores spoke. "It is strange," she repeated, slowly and distinctly, her voice filling every corner of the long, low room. "He is my father; why can I not see him? Why does no one tell me of him? Surely I should know. They think I cannot nurse my father: do I not know his ways better than anyone else's? Why can I not see him? Even he," with a slow motion of her hand toward young Green, "puts me off when I ask about him. You can teil me if you will."

Her solemn eyes were on Dr. Dunwiddie's face; she trusted him instinctively; she knew he would tell her the truth.

You shall see him," the doctor replied, quietly, as though it were a matter of little moment. "He is sleeping now, Miss Johnson; as soon as he wakes you shall see him. Your uncle will be here this morning, but unless your father is awake he cannot see him. Are you ready, Charlie?"

"Yes," young Green replied, his eyes on Dolores' face. He crossed over to her side as Dr. Dunwiddie left the room.

"I am glad you slept last night, Miss Johnson" he said. "I brought this, thinking you might like to read it. It is full of new facts regarding the stars-they have discovered a new star, or think they have. The wise men of science are puzzling their heads over it."

The girl's soul was in her eyes as she lifted them to his as he stood beside her, and his heart ached for her, knowing the truth to which she was shut out.

"They will not let me see my father" she said, slowly, her eyes searching his face as though to read therein why this thing should be.

He smiled reassuringly, and laid his strong hand over hers, resting upon the dresser, though a shadow was in his eyes for very pity of the tender, wondering face lifted to his.

"We are doing the best we can for your father, Dolores, and as soon as he wakens you shall see him. You believe me? I would not tell you an untruth, you know. And why should

"There is no reason," she said, and the lashes drooped disappointedly over the dark eyes. "Do they think I could not bear to be told? I can nurse him as well as they, and I am willing. I believe you, but I must

"And I promise you," there was an intensity in his voice that caused the lashes to lift from the hidden eyes and a swift, sudden startled glance met his, "I promise you, Dolores, that you shall know. You think we are cruel, but we are trying to be kindness itself. Dolores.'

He left the book of which he had spoken on the dresser, and her fingers closed over it as though it might give her strength in the absence of the stronger handclasp of her friend.

She lifted the book and clasped her two hands around it. If Dora would not do this she would not like her. but she believed that she would. All women cared for the men of their households when they needed care; there was no reason why she should be shut out from her father's room.

The voice of the nurse broke in on her thoughts. The tone expressed great relief. Dolores' fingers instinctively tightened around the book she held.

"Your uncle is coming, Dolores. I knew he would come. If Dora could not come she would send for you. She told me so herself. I am thankful he is here."

A closed carriage stopped at the gate; the team of powerful bays were covered in rubber blankets; their hoofs were heavy with mud; the body of the carriage was splashed, the wheels clogged. When the door was opened a gentleman alighted-a short, stout gentleman wrapped in a rubber coat, with high boots and a close gray cap. He struggled a moment with the rickety gate, and then hurried up the drenched walk.

Mrs. Allen tapped lightly on the bedroom door, and Charlie and Dr. Dunwiddie came out at once. They met the new-comer at the door with a few hurried words. Young Green took his coat and hat, and hung them

in the entry to drip. Dolores had not changed her position; she still stood at the dresser, the book closely clasped in her hands as though a friend. When her uncle advanced toward her she eyed him

searchingly. She was disappointed in him; there was nothing remarkable about him; he was short and stout; she did not like, short, stout men; his face was florid, his hair red.

Placing his two hands on her shoulders he turned her toward the light. eyeing her keenly.

"and this is Joe's girl," he said. She disliked him at once; her wide brown eyes met his blue ones squarely, but the eager light had died from them, they were cold and calm: he could see no farther than the surface. Her mouth, too, was straight and un-

that she disappointed him; it was of no consequence to her, however, because she disliked him. But she had mistaken his meaning. As he looked at the calm, quiet face, the large dark eyes that were so clearly windows to the pure soul within, the sensitive mouth, large, but well formed, full of strong character, the slender, graceful figure in the print gown possessing a quaint dignity, the wender grew and deepened in his mind that the brother of his recollections should have such a daughter as this-a woman one did not meet every day even in his world-a girl whose soul was purer than many of those he knew. "And this is Joe's girl!" he repeated, slowly. "My dear, I am glad to

have found you.' No one had ever yet told her a lie. and that everyone meant what was said was a matter of course. It was a new thing for anyone to be glad to see her, and she almost liked him. The words touched her strangely, but she made no reply, though her eyes softened somewhat.

'My girl sent you a message, Do-



"You believe me?"

lores. She told me to be certain to follow instructions, too; Dora is an exacting young body, I assure you. Between you two my life will be rather hard for an old fellow. I am going in to look at Joe, if I may not speak to him; when I return you will be ready, my dear."

He turned away with a pleasant laugh, and joined young Green and Dr. Dunwiddie without waiting for her reply.

She looked after him with unfriendly eyes as he stood for a moment talking with the others outside the door, but after a few words that were indistinguishable to her they opened the door and passed in, closing the door behind them. Then she arose slowly, her eyes darkening. The little scented note her uncle had given her fell unheeded at her feet. She spoke slowly, but her words were clear; there was no bitterness in her voice, only a great wonder.

(To be continued.)

#### WHY HE STOPPED FISHING.

Indian Had Luck in Catching Salmon, But Was Compelled to Quit.

Dr. David Starr Jordan of Leland Stanford, Jr., university, tells a story in the Pniladelphia Saturday Post which goes to show that once a fisherman always a fisherman, no matter how much of an ichthyologist one may te besides. He says:

"One day in California, I had had a remarkable run of luck and that right as we sat around the camp fire I took occasion to say that my success was due to the superior tie of flies

"'You may flatter yourself on the string you've brought in to-day,' said vance during the last five years must an old fisherman who had joined our tend to that very end. Mr. Austin party, but let me tell you, doctor, that in an hour in this stream than you've ports them, as he finds them on the oflanded all day with your fine flies.'

"'What bait did he use?' I asked. "'Live grasshoppers,' replied the old man, 'but he didn't impale them. From his head he would stoically pluck a hair and with it bind the struggling true, and a large portion of the press insect to the hook. Almost upon the instant that his bait struck the water a fish would leap for it. After landing him the Indian would calmly rereat the performance of snatching a hair from his head and affixing a fresh grasshopper to the hook.'

"'I became fascinated,' continued the narrator. 'And after the Indian had landed in quick succession a mighty string of salmon trout he suddenly stopped. I called to him to go on with the exciting sport, but he merely smiled grimly and pointed significantly to his head.'

"'What was the matter with his head?' I asked," said Jordan. "'He had plucked it bald,' replied the old man."

#### Choosing Marriage Date.

A curious old marriage custom, called locally "the settling," still survives in County Donegal, Ireland, and in the Scottish districts of Kintyre and Cowal. After the marriage has been publicly announced the friends of the couple meet, at the house of the bride's parents to fix a suitable date for the marriage. A bottle of whisky is opened, and as each guest drinks to their happiness he names a date. When each guest has named a date an average is struck and "settling" is complete. Neither the bride nor bridegroom ever thinks of protesting against the date so curiously chosen.

English Favor Canadians. Great efforts are being made to induce English farm laborers to settle in Canada.

## yielding. To her his tone implied FREE TRADE PLAINT wary, these figures of trade and com-

FAULT FOUND WITH BUREAU OF STATISTICS.

Yet the Figures Sent Out by the Department of Commerce and Labor Simply Show Real Conditions of the Country's Industrial Progress.

The Springfield Republican is greaty exercised over the bulletins sent but by the Bureau of Statistics, which but thanks to express to the departhas now been transferred from the Treasury department to the Department of Commerce and Labor. The Republican does not attempt to impugn the accuracy or truth of the information sent out, its only objection being, apparently, that the bulletins help the cause of protection by chronicling the prosperous condition of the country, as shown in both our foreign and home commerce. It says: "These government specials to the newspapers average two or three a week, and as high tariff preachments they are not excelled by anything the American Protective Tariff League is doing." That is both high praise for Cuban reciprocity measure, I inclose the department and in itself the fullest possible vindication of the wisdom of the framers of the Dingley law.

The articles sent out once or twice week by Mr. Austin are summaries for the most part of our foreign commerce and our internal trade. They are generally actual figures, with once in a while the figures for a single month estimated, but always very conservatively. Almost since the very beginning of the government it has give to the country the fullest posparticularly our foreign trade. For

merce are actual reports of accomplishment, and for that reason cannot be considered in any way as promoting any fiscal policy. When our balance of trade is six hundred millions we are told so, and when it falls below four hundred millions we are told that. We are simply told the truth in each and every case, no matter what it is or what brought it about or what will be its effect, and every impartial, honest editor in the country, as well as every loyal reader, has nothing ment and to the statistician who furnishes us with these interesting figures and facts concerning our industrial progress.

#### WOULD DESTROY CONFIDENCE.

Cuban Reciprocity Treaty Would Af-

fect Michigan Prosperity. Congressman Fordney writes to the American Economist as follows:

Saginaw, West Side, Mich., July 25, 1903. Editor American Economist, New York. Dear Sir: Apropos to your strenuous fight for protection, and incidentally against the proposed a clipping from a local paper which goes to show what the American sugar beet and beet sugar industries may develop into if given the same chance in the future which they have had in the past. What is true of Michigan, will in time be true of other states, if confidence in the business is not destroyed by harmful legislation. It may be urged that a 20 per cent cut will not destroy the industry. That might be true, but it been thought a matter of wisdom to certainly will destroy confidence in the industry and retard its developsible statistics concerning our trade, ment, to say the least. And is an American congress going to strike the past half century have these fig- this all important enterprise, as well ares been given out quite in detail, as others, a body blow, simply to asand there is no one but the most hope- sist the Cuban farmer, on the surface,

WANTED-A SYMPATHETIC STRIKE.



less pessimist who will not acknowl- | but in reality the Sugar Refining edge that such information is not only instructive but almost invaluable. If, then, such figures are worth while to collect and print once a year, as is done in the "Statistical Abstract," or once a month, as is done in the "Summary of Commerce and Finance," then surely a weekly or even a daily gathering of similar figures must be both interesting and of value to all those concerned.

As regards the "promotion of the high tariff propaganda," the honest figures of the country's industrial addoes not manufacture his figures or saw a Digger Indian catch more fish his facts; he simply compiles and reficial or authoritative records. As the Republican says: "These figures are spread out in specially prepared articles and mailed to the press for publication on a specified day." This is of the country feel deeply indebted to Mr. Austin and his associates for this work. The busy editor has neither the means nor the time to collect these figures and present them to his readers as he would like to. The Bureau of Statistics is intended for the very purpose, and the result of its work is the property of the public. The disloyal papers which do not want to publish anything reflecting credit upon their country will leave them alone; the papers who are proud of their country's record in industry as well as war publish them,

or a part of them, as they see fit. Evidently the Republican man is mad clear through because the country did not go to the demnition bow wows during the late decline in stocks. He no doubt had his famous editorial, "I told you so," all ready, and being left high and dry by a flurry instead of a panic, he, of course, must get even somewhere, and so he goes for Mr. Austin and the "high tariff propaganda." A newspaper that finds fault with the publications of honest facts and figures calling attention to the progress of the country, either in its foreign or domestic trade, no matter from what sources or for what purpose the figures emanate and are promulgated, is not to be appeased by anything short of absolute free trade and the most panicky of panics that could possibly follow. The figures sent out from Washington to the newspapers are not like the weather reports, which are purely guess work. or the crop reports, which are not abupon certain conditions. On the con- others, at his back.—Boston Journal.

Trust? Respectfully, J. W. FORDNEY.

The newspaper clipping to which Congressman Fordney alludes is from the Courier-Herald of Saginaw, Mich., an important center of the sugar beet and beet sugar factories. The article is headed "Don't Monkey With the Sugar Beet," and is intended to show the vital importance of sugar beet culture in that part of Michigan as affecting the prosperity alike of the farmers and the wage earners who find employment in the beet fields. For example, two girls, both under thirteen years of age, last week received \$13.69 apiece for weeding sugar beets. This one item is pointed out as an inkling of the reason why the agricultural interest of this section of the state stands so solidly against | anything proposed at Washington that bears any menace to the beet sugar industry; and also why Congressman Fordney last fall had the good will of the people of the country districts of the Eight Congressional district without regard to their party connections. The Courier-Herald closes by saying:

"The sugar beet has been a potent and large factor in the prosperity of this section of Michigan. And any one who approaches it around here with intent to minimize its influence will run up against trouble."

Cheap Food Drivel.

A letter to the Boston Transcript from London says "the tide seems running swiftly in Chamberlain's favor." The free traders are no longer able to draw about them the man tle of Cobden, but are compelled to meet arguments. Things have reach ed such a stage in England that a man may now express the opinion that there is something else to be said on the subject of tariff than the drivel about the cheap loaf. It is beginning to be seen that no matter how cheap the loaf may be, it is toc dear for the British people when 30 per cent of them are admitted to be hovering within the border line of actual starvation. The question now raised is, How can work be had for these starving millions, and not how dear will bread be?-San Francisco Chronicle.

Chamberlain's Position.

The free traders, made up of the Liberals and Unionists of the old school, are rallying a new English party. Chamberlain will be in attendance with the protectionist colosolute, but simply estimates founded nies and the manufacturers, ariong

### THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON XI., SEPT. 13-DAVID BE-COMES KING.

Golden Text-"Behold How Good and How Pleasant It Is for Brethren to Dwell Together in Unity,"-Psalm

I. The Long Years of Preparation. A Review. As David is now entering upon the great work for which God had been preparing him during thirty years, it is well to cast a brief glance over this period, and note the steps by which David reached the throne, and the ability to transform a weak and poor kingdom into a great, glorious, organized and powerful

1. He had a good inheritance of an onest, intelligent, and pious parentage 2. Just what his education was we cannot tell, but he certainly had an educaion, especially in religion and in the Scriptures then known, which would include the history of his nation up to nearly his own time.

David was trained to work. When David was 18 or 20 years old was anointed by the prophet Samuel to be the future king of Israel. Having been faithful in his early youth, the time came when he could know the work and place to which God had chosen him.

David's life at court gave him a new experience. He learned the art of war. He was trained in courage. He had experience in acting wisely under great difficulties, and rightly amid great tempta-

6. David's exile life taught him many essons of another side of life, which every wise ruler needs to know. See under Lesson IX.

David's religious life, expressed in many of his Psalms, was an essential fac-tor of his preparation. None but a deeply religious man could have accomplished David's task. He was far from faultless, But David's heart was right.

David King over Judah.-Vs. 1-10. Capital at Hebron. Reigned seven years and six months.

The Opportunity. David was now 39 years old (2 Sam. 5:4). The death of Saul and Jonathan and two other sons of Saul in the battle of Gilboa opened the way for David to come to the throne.

David Goes to Hebron. 1. "After this." The death of Saul and his sons, and the events connected with it. "Enquired of the Lord." Herein David was both wise and religious. The kingdom was from God, and God would guide him into the best way of reaching it. "Whither shall I go up?" The northern part of the kingwas held by the Philistine invaders, and David was in no position to drive them out; it would have been madness for him to attempt it. The portions open to David were the regions beyond Jordan. and the hill country of Judea of which Hebron was the center. "And he said, Unto Hebron.

The Coronation. 4. "And the men of Judah . . . anointed David king." Here David reigned seven and one-half years (2 Sam. 5:5) in a quiet, simple manner, waiting for God's time when he should become king of the whole nation, growing in favor with God and man, and laying the foundations for his great work of reconstructing and elevating the nation.

An Attempt to Restore the Kingdom to Saul's House. 8. "Abner the son of Ner," a cousin of Saul, not friendly to David.
"Captain of Saul's host," and a great
general, who would naturally seek to retain the kingdom to the house of Saul. His power would be almost supreme if "Ish-bosheth," called also Eshbaal (I Chron. 8:33), the eldest surviving "son of Saul," became king, for he was a more man, with no kingly swirit. Eshbaal, "the Lord's man," was probably his original name, as Ish-bosheth, "the man of shame," was not a name a father would give his child. It is probably a later nickname applied to him on account of his character, as has frequently been done with kings. "Brought him over to Maa walled city f Gilead, east of the Jordan, on the Jabbok, near where Jacob wrestled with the angel. This was in the country of the two and a half tribes.

"And made him king," gradually extending his nominal sway over "the Ash urites," members of the tribe of Asher in the northwestern part of Galilee. "Jezreel," in the southern part, "Ephraim, the mountains south of Galilee, and "Benamin." still further south on the borders of Judah. "All Israel."

10. "Ish-bosheth . . . reigned two years." The duration of Ish-bosheth's reign is probably reckoned from the time when Abner succeeded in establishing his authority over all Israel.-Cambridge Bible.

The Civil War. During most of the seven and a half years of David's reign over Judah at Hebron there was a mild civil war between the kingdoms, which increased as Abner regained control over northern Israel. This was wholly defensive on David's part; which was both right and wise. He did not try to con-quer his northern brethren, which would have made unity between the sections difficult, but waited till they were ready to come to him. But at length they assembled a great army at Gibeon on David's northern border, and he was compelled to meet them, and gained the victory.

III. David King Over All Israel.-While David's power was increasing "the house of Saul waxed weaker and weaker" (2 Sam. 3:1). Ish-bosheth had little kingly power. Then Abner, his general, quarreled with him, and immediately made overtures toward turning the whole kingdom over to David. Then both Abner and Ish-bosheth were foully murdered. but David in no degree connived at the Then all the northern tribes sought David. Their leaders came to him (2 Sam. 5:3) representing, according to 1 Chron. 12:23-40, 339,600 warriors. They gave good reasons

The New Capital. Hebron was the natural capital of Judah, but not in a fitting situation to be the capital of all Israel David, therefore, conquered the city of Jerusalem and made it his capital. The New Era. David found the kingdom divided, distracted, subdued

enemies, and in a very low religious conditton David left the kingdom great in many

Practical Suggestions. 1. The wise man and the wise ruler derives good from every source; and makes all things contribto the building up of his character

and his work. Illustration. One great lesson of this story is patriotism. Impress upon the minds of all scholars what patriotism is: the duty to be patriots, the ways in which we can best show our patriotism-especially in upholding all that is good, opposing all that is bad, and sending the gospei

Truth the One Thing. What a mistake to imagine that, by

to every person.

hearing first one preacher and then another, we can derive benefit to our souls! A raven may fly from cage to cage, but it is not thereby changed into a dove. Go from room to room of the royal feast, and the sight of the tables will never stay thy hunger. The main thing is-to have and to hold the truth personally and inwardly; if this be not the case, the hearer will die in his sins, albeit ten thousand should direct him in the way of salvation.-C. H. Spurgeon.