# THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "At a Girl's Morro," Ele.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1890 by Street & Smith, In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

### CHAPTER XVI.

"Man Proposes; God Disposes."

through the terrible strain upon his vitality showed that he had an iron influence of opiates for three days and nights; he was not left alone one moment; they fed him on Mrs. Afren's beef tea and drinks, and cared for him as though he were a baby, the men said in half whispers-him, with muscles like iron and cords like an ox.

Lodie daily carried the news, brief items briefly told in his measured tones as they gathered in the outer room of the tavern of an evening, or called now and then across the drenched gardens to each other, or met at the wells. And the women over their tubs, as they washed the clothes up and down, and scaped and rinsed and wrung them in clear water, leaving them to soak till the storm should be over, gossiped about "this thet hev hap'd Johnsing," and his girl, and the airs they put on since Lemuel John-son-he who was born in the settlement years ago-had come with his girl and his gold to see that his brother should live like other folks, and was not so "no 'count an' shef'less."

Dolores, knowing nothing of these gossipings, and caring nothing for them, had she known, watched her father untiringly. She never complained of being tired; she seldom

Young Green had gone home, but he came over every day, bringing gentle messages and delicacies.

For three days Johnson lay in this stupor so like death, scarcely stirring, not opening his eyes; his face was thin and drawn, his eyes sunken and hollow; his hair, a few days before so lightly sprinkled with gray, had grown suddenly white. He had aged so that his every-day companions would not know him.

Dolores saw this in silence; her thoughts were busy, but her lips were dumb. Young Green's eyes had grown wonderfully keen to note the changes of the sweet, pale face, and the shadows of the dark, wondering eyes. For he knew that he loved her. It had come upon him the first night as he stood behind her in the firelight and watched the pure face bent above the book on her knees. It had come almost like a blow at first, but full of a sweetness that was full of pain also, she was so high above him, she had never a thought of love, she had never even known what love was as others knew it in the home life. And there was a tenderness in the thought of how he-he, the first one in the world to show her what love might bewould prove to her the depth of its tenderness and holiness.

At sunset the third day the rain ceased, and the mist dragged itself brokenly scross the peaks of the mountains; the hills were loud with the cry of the swollen river in the valley, and the cascades shouted aloud as they leaped the riven sides of the mountains to join the river and cat at the worn old bridge at the foot of the roadway.

The rain had ceased at last, and Dr. Dunwiddie, who sat at the bedside, his eyes intent on the face of the girl, so grave and quiet in the light of the sunset, had raised the tiny window to let in the cool wind from the west. The clouds just above the distant peaks parted in sudden relenting after three days and nights of interminable raining, and through the rent the set-



Dolores slowly raised her head. ting sun flooded the summit with a radiant glory that was dazzling.

Dolores, as though roused by the sudden rush of the sunbeams, slowly raised her head and looked up to the radiant mountain. Her sad, dark eyes grew softer and deeper in color, and her lips set close as in sorrow, slowly parted in one of her rare smiles. As she turned her head the comb-an oldfashioned tortoise shell that had been her mother's-suddenly slipped from the heavy coil of her hair which, so loosened, fell in a mass of beauty, glinting, lustrous, about her.

The nurse softly opened the door at

that moment, bringing the doctor's supper, and a half baleful glitter appeared in her eyes as she saw the two so Johnson did not die; that he lived utterly unconscious of her presence.

Dr. Dunwiddie suddenly sat erect, with his usual quiet dignity; the girl constitution, the doctors said; but the had startled him out of himself; he men at the tavern shook their heads had forgotten everything but her. over it, and looked meaningly at each Her grave face, with its solemn eyes, other. They had their own opinion of | touched by the sunset, framed by the the matter; perhaps they knew more heavy tresses of loosened hair, was than the doctors did; the wise men like an exquisite Madonna, and he held might open their eyes in amazement his preath in admiration and mute should they choose to tell their sus- wonder. As he noticed Mrs. Allen, picions. Johnson was kept under the however, he regained his composure, while Dolores gathered up her hair slowly, and stooped to pick up her comb. It had snapped in two.

"You two are excellent nurses," Mrs. Allen said, softly, a smile on her lips as she motioned with her head toward

Dr. Dunwiddie turned at once with a slight exclamation, and Dolores



arose with the comb in her hand, her hair falling around her, her eyes dark as though tears were in them, her lips shut close. As she turned her eyes toward the bed she met full in hers the weak gaze of her father. Only for a moment, however, for the eyes closed almost immediately as though the light hurt them, but in that moment Dolores once more faced his soul with hers.

Once more her father opened his eyes and looked first at the doctor, then at her. At the doctor's suggestion she spoke to him.

"Father," she said, slowly, that he might understand. "Father."

But the eyes resting on her face had of a traitor? Charlie had left in his no gleam of pleasure- at seeing her hands the care of the girl he loved, there; rather it might be said there was a flash of hatred there as in the old days. Then they drooped again and closed, and presently his breath ing indicated that he slept.

"Miss Johnson." Dr. Dunwiddie said, by and by, as he sat by the window eating the supper Mrs. Allen had brought him, "I told you the other day that it was possible your father would not recover; do you remember?"

She bowed her head in acquiescence but did not speak.

"My dear Miss Johnson," the doctor's voice was grave, but there was a ring in it, a hidden note that struck her ear as unusual. "My dear Miss Johnson, I believe I am safe in saying that your father will sleep through the night a natural, quiet slumber, without the aid of oplates, and if he does he will recover. He will be lame always; he will not have quite his old | lodging. strength, but he will live and be much his old self again."

The grave, attentive face at the head of the bed changed not at all, though the drawn expression disappeared from around the mouth, and the eyes were clear and level in their gaze.

For a moment Dr. Dunwiddie was uncertain whether or not the girl was glad of the news. She gave no sign, and said not a word, but stood grave, and stately, and womanly, with the shadows of the night gathering around her, stealing along the bed, across the face of the sleeper, and up and up toward her face.

Suddenly they clutched at her throat, tightening their hold, like iron bands, ever contracting, growing firmer, unyielding; a thousand iron hands were on her, a thousand elfish voices, shrill and wild and weird, filled the corners of the room, the house; filled the darkness, crowding it upon her, till it seemed as though she were suffocating, till it seemed as though she would die. Loud and weird and terrible they were to her, filling her ears, shouting of the evil that had come through hatred and malice, and of what would follow upon so evil a deed. The hands were tightening their hold, they were struggling one with another for the mastery; a dozen hands were torn from her throat only to be instantly replaced by others stronger and firmer. She caught at them, and struggled, she fought against them, but she dared not cry for help. This that she was suffering no one must know; they would know

soon enough-every one. The voices grew wilder about her; they shouted in elfish glee; their words ran in together unmeaningly except one or two close to her ear, that whispered, with deadly meaning:

"When your father is well enough to prove-to prove---" Then slowly she came out of this pines; the hands about her throat relaxed. She looked around to see if she were safe; she was dazed, bewildered, but her one thought was that no one must know. Some one spoke to her, and she looked up steadily, Higher Prices for What the Farmer crowding down the dumb terror in her heart. Dr. Dunwiddie was standing beside her with his hand on her

"Mrs. Allen," he said, quietly, "you will take my place for a few minutes. down on the door-stone, with Dolores most beneficent influences of the Ding- industry; all share and share alike, standing listlessly in the doorway, ley law, farm lands all over the en- and each helps the other in one never showing that he had seen the tire country have been increasing in great interdependent endless chain of two slips marked "Samuel"-one "Samflitting expression of-was it triumph? value, and, according to inquiries re- communication. So it is that when into the silent bedroom.

a smile, as he entered the house a few the values of five years ago. In alductive institution in the country; taxhe re-entered the room beyond:

Mrs. Allen.'

## CHAPTER XVII.

The Freaks of a Woman.

beside Dolores' window stirred softly the summit laden with spicy odors. Down in the valley the river ran riot, shouting its jubilate as it swirled under the rotten bridge and whirled in mad eddies up the coarse gra- along its banks.

Dr. Dunwiddie, standing in the door of the tavern, inhaling deep draughts of the odorous, piny air, watched Dolores with grave, intent eyes until she turned from the doorway and entered the quiet house; then he turned away and no one ever knew of what he was thinking, or the thoughts that would come of his friend over in the town who was leaving this girl in his care with the utmost confidence-the girl, he well know, whom Charlie loved. And should he betray his trust to his friend? Should he prove a traitor? Should he let this kindly feeling for this brave, beautiful, womanly girl grow into more than merely friendly feeling, knowing of his friend's thought of the girl? Could he be capable of that? She was, to be sure, a wonderful girl, shut in by her surroundings, but growing mentally thousands of miles beyond them. She was a woman a man should be proud to own as a friend-and more-in spite of her strange, unfriendly life in the stolid little mountain settlement. But-and there was a graver line of thought, a sudden deepening of the lines of nobility around the set mouth under the black mustache-would the love of even such a woman atone in any degree for the loss of manhood, the stain and he would never—he straightened himself up to his full height in the low doorway and unconsciously clenched his hands-he would never betray his friend. Charlie was worthy even Dolores Johnson, and he would never be guilty of even an attempt to come between him and the woman he loved, be she though she might, a woman with the strength and depth and nobility of character which the tionately. daughter of this mountain blacksmith

possessed. Then he turned, and the face was as grave, as apparently unconcerned as usual, as Cinthy called him to join the family at the table.

Jones said among his comrades that Johnson's ill luck had brought good luck to him, for during the years he had lived there, never before had so many such men as now sought his

(To be continued.)

Appearance in Her Favor.

S. P. Langley, the aeronautical pioneer will never discuss flying machines with newspaper men, but on other topics he is not so reticent. He talked the other day about his boyhood.

"Among the memories of my boyhood," he said, "there is one odd episode that is particularly vivid. It is a conversation that I overheard one morning between two women. The women were talking about babiestheir size, weight, health and so

"'Why when I was a week old,' said the first woman, 'I was such a little baby that they put me in a quart pot and put the lid on over me.' "The other woman was amazed horrified. 'And did you live?' she

"'They say I did,' her friend an-

"'Well, well, well,' exclaimed the second woman, and she gianced at the other almost doubtful."

A Nile Village. A traveler of the upper Nile thus describes a typical native village: "The houses are built of Nile mud, each house accommodating a family of no matter of what size, the inhabitants of each village almost all related to each other, comprising sometimes several hundreds of people. Their streets are littered with filth, animals of every kind obstruct one's path, tiogs growl and snarl at the appearance and intrusion of a stranger; women rush about, hiding their faces in their yashmaks lest a white man the necessary currency needed in the should behold their features. Flies in swarms settle on the children and security, to even the East if it should contrary to their religion to wash or States are bulging with the savings of ley Mills (Tex.) Protectionist. remove the flies from their eyes."

LANDS AND THEIR PRODUCTS EN-HANCED IN VALUE.

Has to Sell Have Accompanied the Prosperity Brought About by the Restoration of the Protection Pol-

Miss Johnson must breathe some of trader has abandoned his wailings building up in one state or one section culturist, the prices of farms through- are filled and the bodies are clothed, "How pleasant everything is after out New England and the East have and the houses are built, and the luxuthe storm," said Dr. Dunwiddie, with advanced from 15 to 20 per cent over ries are consumed, taxing every prodbear watching, as well as some others upward average tendency of about clerical laborers, all in turn, contribfound, and although in a few cases deeply blue; the pines along the bank price of good average farms of 5, other country. 10, 15 and 20 per cent, and in a few in the low wind that stole down from instances running considerably higher. In Delaware the upward tendency has almost reached the nature of a boom.

products are enhanced according to turing town is, of course, of no value unless the inhabitants of that com- The wage-earners of Massachusetts

babal of noises; they grew fainter and FARMERS AND TARIFF the working classes, and there is THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. plenty of money to loan at 5 per cent on satisfactory security.

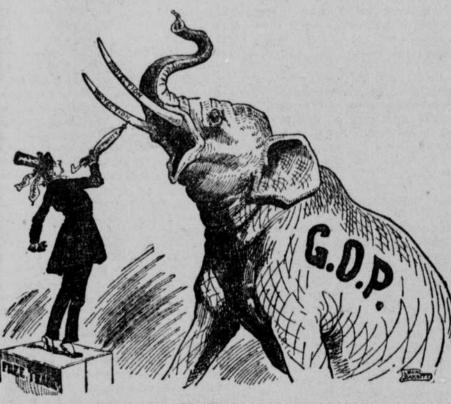
Thus it is that protection helps the

financial situation, at the same time that it defends our industries and enables our great mass of citizens, whether at work on the farm or in the factory, to become independent and well-to-do. It must ever be one of the greatest reasons given in favor of a continuation of our protective policy that the benefits it bestows are wide-It is some years now since the free spread and universal. There is not a this pure, sweet air after the storm." over the abandoned farms of New of the country; there is no benefit to He opened the door and stepped England and elsewhere. Under the be bestowed upon any one branch of on the woman's face as she passed cently made by the American Agri- we have work for all, then the mouths minutes later. Adding to himself as most every state where investigations ing our transportation facilities to were made throughout New England, their utmost, and keeping busy our "It was over-fatigue, and shall not New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania avenues of distribution and calling happen again. And I think you will and Maryland, the reports show an into employment our great body of 20 per cent, and in single in uting by their consuming power and stances far more. In no case purchasing ability to the common were any decline in values weal of all. Surely such a policy, such a condition should be let alone as the reports showed no particular long as prosperity and employment The sunlight flooded the mountains change in value, yet in most cases continue to be at the highest level and the quiet settlement; the sky was there were evidences of a gain in the ever known, not only in this, but any

Labor's Prosperity.

Statistics just published, which show the great increase in wages that has come during the year 1902 in the It has always been one of the princi- state of Massachusetts, are of general pal tenets of the protectionist that interest because there is no reason to the value of farm lands and farm regard the condition of wage-earners in that State as exceptional. It is their proximity to a manufacturing beyond doubt an example of a condicenter. The closeness to a manufaction that prevails throughout the country.

EVERY TOOTH A SOUND ONE.



munity are earning good and continual | received in 1902 from their employers wages. This has been the condition the sum of \$193,552,175, which was now for several years under our pres- nearly sixteen millions more than ent protective tariff, and in consequence farmers have gotten better prices for their products, and their lands have enhanced in value propor-

The Eastern farmer cannot, of course, compete with the Western agriculturist in the great crops, but when the factory hands of the New England and Middle States are fully employed there is always a demand for farm produce which comes under the head of "truck farming," fully equal to the productive ability of the entire farming community of these Eastern states. In fact, the only difficulty which the New England farmer has experienced during the past two or three years has been the same as that of the Western agriculturistnamely, inability to get sufficient help to enable him to produce and harvest his products. Says the American Agriculturist of July 25:

"Slowly but surely the values of farm lands in the Eastern and New England states are improving. The evidences arrayed in the American Agriculturist's special investigation should make an impress for the betterment of the farmer's financial standing. Granted that the splendid agricultural lands of the West are most attractive propositions, yet there is no reason why the progressive farmer of the Middle and Eastern states should not be accorded due consideration from banks and business interests generally, when loans are sought for the further improvement of the farms. The testimony of our correspondents on the higher trend of dence than ever before in the merits of Eastern farming, where we have the best cash markets in the world at our doors. Land in some of our Eastern and New England states is now relativaly among the best business

propositions in the country." We fully agree with the above, that the Eastern farmer is entitled to every consideration at the hands' of the banks. Twenty years ago he was the "high tariff is now on trial, as lending his money to build up the agricultural lands of the West. A few and saving factor in the business prosyears of protection has enabled the perity of the nation." Western agriculturist to either pay off their banks are bulging not only with prosperity of the nation." moving crops, but to loan on good

their total wages in the previous year.

The average earnings of the individual workers in all industries was \$459.98, which was \$10.29 more than in the previous year. In six of the nine leading industries of the State more was done, either through the employment of more hands or through the putting in or more time, in 1902

and in 1901. The fertilizing manufacturing industry shows the largest per cent. increase in the total amount of wages paid out-81.84. The shoe industry is next with an increase of 28-12 per cent. Employes of the malt distilleries command the highest wages, averaging \$862 a year. Workers on models, lasts and patterns in the shoe industry are next with average yearly earnings of \$740.42

Such figures as these prove that there is little justification for the cry that has been raised frequently by agitators, that the wage-earners were not getting their share of the general prosperity.-Albany Evening Journal.

The Reason for Tariff Wars.

Protection 4s held responsible for tariff wars, but the action of France in imposing discriminating duties on American meats because the manufacturers of that country wish to force upon us wares which we do not want. shows where the responsibility lies. Tariff wars are entirely chargeable to the desire to push upon other people what can not be consumed at home. Protection only aims at self sufficingness. When that idea is strictly advalues should inspire greater confi- hered to no one has a right to take offense. It is as illogical for a nation to find fault with another nation because it refuses to buy goods from it as it would be for a Kearny street shop keeper to call people who refused to buy from him hard names .- San Francisco Chronicle.

Guilty!

The Springfield Republican thinks never before, as the great causative

The verdiet will be "Guilty." The his mortgage entirely, or reduce it high tariff is, without question or exmost materially, and now the farmers | tenuating circumstances, "the causative of the West have money to loan, and and saving factor in the business

Weakest Point.

Free trade's weakest point is that it lay their eggs on their eyelids, un be wanted. But our New England would cheapen things for the rich at washed, because they believe it to be banks, too. and those of the Middle the expense of the wage earner.-Val-

LESSON XIII., SEPT. 27-REVIEW OF QUARTER'S LESSONS.

The Lessons Have Centered Around Four Great Characters-How Best to Interest Scholars in the Subjects

Mentioned.

Several forms of review are suggested. hat the teacher may select the one that seems best adapted to the class.

I. The Review of Four Heroes .- The lessons of the quarter center around four great characters: Samuel, Saul, David and Jonathan. Write these names upon slips of paper, and have your scholars draw the slips at random. There will be uel 1" and the other "Samuel 2"; and so for the remaining names. The scholars that have drawn the slips

class on their respective subjects. For instance, the one that holds "Saul 1" will ask the class all the questions about Saul e can think of. When he is through, invite the class to ask him other questions, if he has omitted any; the teacher may do the same. After the first set of slips have thus

been used, turn to those marked 2. Each holder of these must submit to be questioned by the class on his subject. "David 2." for instance, must answer all questions put to him about David. The ques tions should come from the class, but the teacher may add what the class omits. In this way the review will be conducted twice, and briskly each time. II. Chronological Review.-Provide a

board, or a large sheet of pasteboard, furnished with forty or fifty little hooks. at equal distances. Provide also little squares of cardboard, perforated for hanging on the hooks.

First get the class to name as many events of the quarter as they can think As these are named, let some good writer among the scholars write them in brief form upon the cardboard squares.

The next problem is to place the squares on the hooks in chronological order. Let each scholar hold his share of the squares. The scholar that has in his hands event number one-or thinks he has -will put it in position; and so with the other events.

Close by distributing the events among the scholars, each to question the class upon the events that he holds.

III. A Review by Characteristics .-Take up one by one the heroes of our quarter's lessons and ask the class to describe their characters. Saul was modest, trustworthy, brave. He became jealous, suspicious, disobedient, moody, violent, murderous. Thus discuss Samuel, David, Goliath, Jonathan, Abner, Joab, Ishbosheth, Eliab, etc.

As each character is reviewed, write descriptive adjectives upon the class blackboard, or. If you have no blackboard, upon a large sheet of paper in view of the

When the list is completed, review it a second time in reverse order. First cover it, and ask the class what person of the quarter's lessons was notable for intercessory prayer; for musical power; for fits of religious frenzy, and the like. Then restore the list, and following the adjectives in order, ask the class to give in-cidents illustrating each; as, "When did David show himself merciful?" "When did Jonathan prove his courage?" "What was the beginning of Saul's disobedience?" In this way you will cover the ground twice, and also gain a conception of the characters as a whole.

IV. A Review by Chart.-It will aid the class to gain a clear conception of the progress of history if together you construct a chart of the quarter's events.

Good Advice of Great Man. equipment Charles Dickens provided for his children. Writing in 1868 to one son who was about to start his undergraduate life at Cambridge. after giving excellent advice about the management of money, candor, debt, and reminding the son of the father's own hard work, Charles Dickens adds: 'As your brothers have gone away one by one, I have written to each of them what I am now going to write to you. You know that you have never been hampered with religious forms of restraint, and that with mere unmeaning forms I have no sympathy. But I most strongly and affectionately impress upon you the priceless value of the New Testament, and the study of that book as the one unfailing guide in life. Deeply respecting it, and bowing down before the character of our Savior, as separated from the vain constructions and inventions of men, you cannot go very wrong, and will always preserve at heart a true spirit of veneration and humility. Similarly I impress upon you the habit of saying a Christian prayer every night and morning. things have stood by me all through my life, and remember that I tried to render the New Testament intelligible to you and lovable by you when you were a mere baby."

Value of Prayer Meeting.

There is a current idea, says Dr Theordore Cuyler, that the best way to start a revival is to preach to the Christians in a church. I do not accept that idea. If you want to raise up a lazy crew on board ship, set them to hauling in that man who has fallen overboard, don't talk too much about "revival! revival!" Don't predict a revival. I never in my life life knew a predicted revival that came to pass. In my own ministerial experience the spiritual operations known as "revivals" generally began in a prayer meeting. I learnt more theology in those experiences than I ever could have learned in a theological school. A cold prayer meeting inevitable makes a frigid church. Hang your thermometer up in the prayer meeting. Watch the first indication of the Spirit.

God's Will.

God's will is not so much a thing to which we must submit as a thing in which we should glory. It is not a rod beneath which we must bow, but a flag which we may follow. It is the one hopeful, glad, and glorious thing in this world. We are too apt to think of the petition, "Thy will be done," as one only to be placed on tombstones and mingled with sobs when it is rather our battle-cry of freedom, our cheer for hope and progress. There is no glad, good thing in all the world, but is the will of God.