

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

"When I made my start trading hosses I was tickled to death if I sold a hoss an' made twenty dollars' profit. That ten thousand dollars meant the sellin' of more than five hundred hosses, an' all I had to do was to reach out an' take it. An' I gazed at that money an' thought how it would look in my bank book, an' I said to him, 'Mr. Morris,' says I 'I'm your man.' An' then, seein' how easy it was to make money here in this city council, I made a deal with him by which I was to buy up six other aldermen an' turn 'em over to him, same as if they were a lot of hosses or bags of potatoes. Then we drew up an agreement to vote for the ordinances an' gave it to Mr. Morris. Here, Mr. Chairman, is the duly certified copy of that contract. Part of the money was in cash an' the rest in a certified check, an' I have brought it here for your inspection. You will note that it is signed by Mr. Arthur Morris and drawn on his bank.

"Now, Mr. Chairman, an' members of this honorable body," said Sam, turning and facing his astonished listeners, "I want to say to you that I have changed my mind about voting for these ordinances. My lawyer tells me I don't have to keep this agreement with Mr. Morris, an' I'm goin' to sacrifice that ten thousand dollars an' the ten thousand more which would have been mine when these ordinances pass. Acting on the advice of my lawyer, I therefore turns this money over to you, with the certified check an' the agreement we signed. Thankin' you for your kind attention to this explanation, I votus 'no.'"

A scene of wildest confusion followed. Half of the members were on their feet demanding recognition. The chairman pounded his gavel into slivers in a vain attempt to restore order. The storm gradually subsided, and Alderman Hendricks secured recognition from the chair.

"In view of the remarkable state-

ments made by my colleague," he said, "I move a postponement of the vote, and the appointment of a committee to investigate these curious charges."

There were vigorous protests, and the chair ruled that the vote must proceed. Each of the six aldermen associated with Sam Rounds substantiated the charges made, and deposited the bribery money with the chairman. Realizing that defeat was inevitable, all of the ringsters excepting Alderman Hendricks recorded their votes against the ordinances. A motion to adjourn was declared passed, and the excited mob poured into the corridors.

Millions of lovers have voiced the same discovery, and millions more will do it again.

"You are singularly forgetful, laughed Jessie, "of our early acquaintance in Rocky Woods. That was not weeks, but years ago."

"I must give Mr. Morris credit for that bit of imagination," said Blake. "It has become a reality to me, and I can see you as you were back in those years, and picture you among the rocks and fields we knew so well. Do you go there this season, Miss Carden?"

"We leave on the Thursday evening boat," was the reply. "Nothing could have suited Blake better. He would tell John Burt that Jessie had postponed her departure from France. He then would plead ill health and join Jessie in Hingham, and their marriage and wedding trip should follow. The first cards had fallen in his favor, and he determined to press his advantage.

"May I call to-morrow evening, and not plead business with the general as a pretext?" he asked boldly. "I may not get another chance to see you before you leave. You see I'm already presuming on these years of friendship."

"Gen. Carden attends a banquet to-morrow evening, but Edith and I will be at home and we'll be delighted if you'll drop in to relieve the monotony," replied Jessie. "Uncle Tom plays a splendid hand at whist and you can take papa's place."

Blake's spirits mounted high as he felt the springs of his longing. The hour was late when he bade his fellow-guests good-night at the carriage door, and his being thrilled with the touch of her hand and the light of her smile at parting.

Blake strolled slowly up the avenue, in the direction of his apartments. He had not gone two squares when he met John Burt. In all the years in San Francisco and New York this was the first time they had met in a public thoroughfare. One of the horses hauling a wagon laden with stage settings had fallen and blocked the street.

Blake concealed his confusion by looking up and down the street for a carriage. He finally hailed a driver, and they were rapidly driven to his apartments.

"We must perfect our plans for to-morrow," said John. "The city council defeated the Cosmopolitan franchises to-night, and I shall move

against L. & O. to-morrow morning." The voice was calm, but it held a note of triumph and of quiet confidence. It hinted at no suspicion, and Blake drew a long breath of relief as he thought of his third escape.

He shuddered to think of what would have happened had Gen. Carden postponed his departure from the dining room by a few minutes. He pictured John Burt entering the room, his steady gaze fixed first on himself and then on Jessie Carden. So vivid was the imaginary picture that he felt all the horror of the situation.

"This is my last speculative campaign," said John. "For years I have been a gold-grubbing and money-making machine, and I hope my better instincts have survived the strain. We shall triumph to-morrow, and when it is ended you shall be, in fact as well as in name, the head of the firm of James Blake & Company. I can retire from active participation in its affairs as quietly as I entered, and you have fairly won whatever of prestige attaches to the name."

Before Blake could find words to reply, the carriage stopped in front of his apartment. They entered and found Hawkins awaiting them.

"In making myself at home, Blake," he said, "I've kept your man busy getting cigars and refreshments. Let's get down to business, gentlemen. It's past midnight, and we'll need all the sleep we can get."

For nearly two hours they worked at the plans for the battle which was to come. At times Blake was absorbed in the discussion, again his mind wandered to the woman he would buy at the price of his honor.

Then he thought of John Burt's princely pledge, and like a flash there came to him an impulse which thrilled his very soul with a happiness in which were throbs of poignant pain.

Not many blocks away another conference was in progress. Staid bank directors and financiers associated with Arthur Morris had been aroused from their slumbers and were assembled in his rooms. Bewildered by the moment by the unexpected blow, Morris took measures for defense with a vigor which was keyed by a sense of imminent danger. His suspicion that James Blake was the cause of his defeat became a certainty when a reporter informed him that Blake and Samuel L. Rounds were boyhood companions, and that the latter had been seen in Blake's offices.

The east was crimsoned with sunlight before the conference ended. The weary men of money left Morris' rooms and sought a few hours of rest before facing the ordeal of the day. For mutual protection they had formed a pool; had pledged themselves to support the market against the expected onslaught of Blake's millions.

Why were these masked millions drawn up in battle array? Why did men of vast affairs wait with drawn faces and bated breaths the hour when the clash of opposing fortunes should sound the signal for merciless conflict?

Because of a woman—a woman pure as an opening bud and gentle as the dew which kisses it.

Why had James Blake proved false to the man who unselfishly befriended him? Why had he sought to repay loyalty with perjury?

Because of a woman—a woman whose loving heart was incapable of deceit.

(To be continued.)

PASSING FANCIES IN THE WORLD OF WOMEN

Persian Lawn With Lace.

Negligees in white are always dainty and charming, and have, besides, the merit of laundering easily and well. This one is exceptionally graceful and becoming and is shown in lawn with frills of pointe de Paris lace, but can be reproduced in many other fabrics and in color as well as white; the frills being of lace, embroidery, or the material, as preferred.



Chiffon Mohair.

As the season advances materials of a soft flimsy texture become still more prevalent. One of the newest additions to the popular line of chiffons is chiffon mohair. It is suited to the smartest of summer gowns and gives a pretty effect. The champagne color, white, dark and light blue are very much in demand. In the shaded effects, blue, black and brown are the smartest combinations.

Plenty to Choose From.

Dolly Varden silk mulls make a popular material and form a close rival for the printed nets. In these mulls the ground is white with tinted floral designs upon it. The linen gown is the choice of the ultra fashionable for both morning and afternoon wear. The pale colors are more in vogue than the plain white, although the pure white for hot summer days hold their own.

The Fichu Effect.

Fichus, or collars draped to give a fichu effect, make an easily applied completing touch for many inexpensive summer dresses. These picturesque accessories are made of the finest mull, chiffon or any soft fabric of the kind. They may be finished with self-ruffles or woe frills of lace. Many little French touches in the trimming are possible to the home dressmaker.

Latest Demands of Fashion.

Radical changes in late summer styles for women are few and far between, although the latest creations in gowns are modeled after those of the Louis periods. Yet some of the changes while not in the extreme are for the better and consist mostly of softening and toning down.

A smart gown of the lingerie type is accentuated by one of those three-quarter coats of a delicate colored taffeta and must be of a soft lustrous quality. There is no lining and insertions of dainty lace give to them a decidedly pretty effect. Some have no lace trimmings at all but are made with puffings and other self-trimmings. As for gowns in general they are made with full skirts and the best effects show the fullness at the bottom, which is attained by making the skirt flat about the hips and allowing it to fall out below with a killed effect at the feet.

Smart Frocks and Hats.

A very smart frock was made of rose-pink muslin trimmed plentifully with lace in Paris shade. It was worn with a Leghorn hat; this had a high crown. There were two twists of soft pink ribbon round it and an immense pink rose with foliage appeared in front. Another charming hat, worn with a pale blue muslin dress, was in a picture shape made of wire, and covered with lace, string colored. The lace was slightly gaged, and simulated a short, narrow curtain at the back. The high crown was trimmed with twisted bands of soft blue satin ribbon, a big chou of the ribbon being fastened in front a little to the left side. Tusser frocks should be worn with coarse straw hats, trimmed say, with cabbage roses and a little foliage, otherwise with bands of velvet or ribbon.—Boston Globe.

Landsmen Best Naval Gunners.

Three of the best marksmen in the United States navy, curiously enough, hail from far inland Oklahoma. One is C. W. Johnson, who made the world's record with the huge 16-inch gun recently installed at Fort Wright, on Fisher's Island, New York harbor. J. W. Creitz, of the new battleship Maine, made eight shots in a minute with a 6-inch gun and hit the target eight times at 1,600 yards, the ship meantime going twelve knots an hour. Bart Barnes, a son of ex-Gov. Barnes, of Oklahoma, is now a first lieutenant in the navy, but previous to his promotion he made an excellent record at the target. He is now on duty at Panama.

A Family Fire Drill.

A family fire drill occasionally, where there are little children, is an excellent plan. Provide them with a wool dressing gown and slippers to keep near the bed, and teach them at the first alarm of fire to slip them on, throw a blanket or rug over head and shoulders, and if possible tie a wet handkerchief, preferably silk, over their mouths and then take the most direct way out.

Teach them how to put out a small fire with rugs or blankets, stopping direct draughts by closing doors or windows, and, above all, to keep cool and collected.

Lemon Catchup.

Cut six smooth-skinned lemons in slices, remove seeds, and sprinkle little salt on each slice, about a table-

spoonful in all. Mix an ounce each of cloves, mace, and if liked hot, teaspoon of cayenne, a tablespoon each of mustard seed, white pepper and fresh horseradish. Put the lemons in stone jar, with the mixed spices between each layer of lemon slices. Heat two quarts of white wine vinegar boiling hot and pour over the whole. After standing 24 hours, squeeze out the pulp through cheese cloth, strain and bottle. Keep in a cool place. Can be made any time of year, but is especially nice in hot weather on cold meats and a change from other catchup.

Plenty to Choose From.

Dolly Varden silk mulls make a popular material and form a close rival for the printed nets. In these mulls the ground is white with tinted floral designs upon it. The linen gown is the choice of the ultra fashionable for both morning and afternoon wear. The pale colors are more in vogue than the plain white, although the pure white for hot summer days hold their own.

The Fichu Effect.

Fichus, or collars draped to give a fichu effect, make an easily applied completing touch for many inexpensive summer dresses. These picturesque accessories are made of the finest mull, chiffon or any soft fabric of the kind. They may be finished with self-ruffles or woe frills of lace. Many little French touches in the trimming are possible to the home dressmaker.

Latest Demands of Fashion.

Radical changes in late summer styles for women are few and far between, although the latest creations in gowns are modeled after those of the Louis periods. Yet some of the changes while not in the extreme are for the better and consist mostly of softening and toning down.

A smart gown of the lingerie type is accentuated by one of those three-quarter coats of a delicate colored taffeta and must be of a soft lustrous quality. There is no lining and insertions of dainty lace give to them a decidedly pretty effect. Some have no lace trimmings at all but are made with puffings and other self-trimmings. As for gowns in general they are made with full skirts and the best effects show the fullness at the bottom, which is attained by making the skirt flat about the hips and allowing it to fall out below with a killed effect at the feet.

Smart Frocks and Hats.

A very smart frock was made of rose-pink muslin trimmed plentifully with lace in Paris shade. It was worn with a Leghorn hat; this had a high crown. There were two twists of soft pink ribbon round it and an immense pink rose with foliage appeared in front. Another charming hat, worn with a pale blue muslin dress, was in a picture shape made of wire, and covered with lace, string colored. The lace was slightly gaged, and simulated a short, narrow curtain at the back. The high crown was trimmed with twisted bands of soft blue satin ribbon, a big chou of the ribbon being fastened in front a little to the left side. Tusser frocks should be worn with coarse straw hats, trimmed say, with cabbage roses and a little foliage, otherwise with bands of velvet or ribbon.—Boston Globe.

Landsmen Best Naval Gunners.

Three of the best marksmen in the United States navy, curiously enough, hail from far inland Oklahoma. One is C. W. Johnson, who made the world's record with the huge 16-inch gun recently installed at Fort Wright, on Fisher's Island, New York harbor. J. W. Creitz, of the new battleship Maine, made eight shots in a minute with a 6-inch gun and hit the target eight times at 1,600 yards, the ship meantime going twelve knots an hour. Bart Barnes, a son of ex-Gov. Barnes, of Oklahoma, is now a first lieutenant in the navy, but previous to his promotion he made an excellent record at the target. He is now on duty at Panama.

A Family Fire Drill.

A family fire drill occasionally, where there are little children, is an excellent plan. Provide them with a wool dressing gown and slippers to keep near the bed, and teach them at the first alarm of fire to slip them on, throw a blanket or rug over head and shoulders, and if possible tie a wet handkerchief, preferably silk, over their mouths and then take the most direct way out.

Teach them how to put out a small fire with rugs or blankets, stopping direct draughts by closing doors or windows, and, above all, to keep cool and collected.

Lemon Catchup.

Cut six smooth-skinned lemons in slices, remove seeds, and sprinkle little salt on each slice, about a table-

spots it may need scrubbing. Rinse in fresh gasoline and hang out to dry.

High Turn-Over Collars.

High turn-over embroidered collars of lace and other materials are still popular. They resemble a great deal those that the old-fashioned tailor once affected for women with long necks. In fact, all the ideas and fancies of the past few years have been combined in the season's styles, and with the most artistic effect.

Square Yoke Waist.

Square yokes are exceedingly fashionable and suit some figures and faces better than any other sort. This very pretty waist includes one that extends over the shoulder, after the prevailing style, and can be made slightly low, as illustrated, or high with a regulation stock. The model is made of sheer white batiste with the yoke and cuffs of repress net



banded with lace insertion, the lining beneath the yoke being cut away to give a transparent effect; but the design is suited to all seasonable materials, thin enough to be made full, and various combinations can be made. All-over lace, of many sorts, fine tucking, and the many combinations of bandings with fancy stitches, all are admirable for yoke and cuffs, while the trimming can be one of many things.

The waist is made with full front and backs which are arranged over a lining that is smooth at the upper portion but gathered at the waist line to blouse with the waist. The yoke is separate, arranged over the waist on indicated lines, and the sleeves are full puffs finished with fitted cuffs, and can be either arranged over the foundation or left unlined, as liked.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 1/2 yards 31 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 27 inches wide, or 2 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard 18 or 1/2 yard 40 inches wide for yoke and cuffs and 4 3/4 yards of banding to trim as illustrated.

For Idle Hours.

The making of fancy chemises and other pretty accessories makes delightful pick-up work to engage the idle hours of the summer girl. Sprays of flowers may be elaborately worked and combined with insertion and fine lace, and motives of drawn work are successfully introduced.



With the Housewife.

Lemon juice and salt wipe out the average stain.

A little salt in the water sets the average color.

Remove stains before sending garments to the laundry.

Embroidered dresses must be ironed on the wrong side.

To keep cut flowers as long as possible, add a little salt to the water in which they are placed.

For gasoline washing soak the garment in a vessel for half an hour. In

A FASHIONABLE BLOUSE.



Cream lace with white silk makes an exceedingly effective as well as fashionable combination both for separate blouses and entire gowns. The very charming waist illustrated is adapted to both purposes, and is made of white Korean crepe, with yoke and cuffs made of motifs of cream point de Venise connected by bands of taffeta embroidered with French knots. The yoke is becomingly shaped and



"NO," HE SAID, RISING UNSTEADILY TO HIS FEET "I'M GOING. GOOD-NIGHT!"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Love of a Man for a Woman.

It was not the fault of the chief of the service that Arthur Morris did not enjoy his dinner. Jessie's beauty, which once charmed him, now inspired him with jealous rage. For Blake he felt unalloyed hatred, and for Gen. Carden a contempt which he did not try to conceal. He impatiently awaited the morning, when he hoped to crush James Blake to extinguish the general. He prayed the news of the council's decision might be brought to him at dinner.

As he brooded a messenger boy approached and handed Morris an envelope.

"Ah! I presume this is it!" he exclaimed. He adjusted his monocle with elaborate care, broke the envelope and read:

"My Dear Morris: The Cosmopolitan franchises were defeated by a practically unanimous vote. Rounds and six others charge you with bribery. Rounds exhibited your certified check. Am on my way to the Hoffman House. Meet me there at once. Destroy this."

"H."

The note fell from the speculator's hand and fluttered to the floor. He stared wildly around, but no words came to his lips.

"Any answer, boss?" The piping voice of the messenger boy, as he stood, cap in hand, recalled him to earth.

"No," he said pushing his chair from the table and rising unsteadily to his feet. "I'm going. Good-night!"

"Forty-five cents, boss," demanded the messenger.

"Get out of the way, damn you! Pay this boy, Blake!" and he rushed for the dressing room.

Blake picked up the note and tore it