JOHN	BURT	By FREDERICK	
Author of "The Kidnapped	white the second se		
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS	All rights reserved	COPYRIGHT, 1903. BY	

Ambitious to pose as a Wall Street

ris had secured several valuable

franchises, and was confidently in

expectation of others at the hands of

It will be sufficiently accurate to

designate the Morris enterprise by

that its assets consisted in its ac-

juired and prospective franchises.

While purporting to afford relief

from existing monopolies, it was in

fact nothing more nor less than a

well-planned attempt to acquire com-

petitors. In the parlance of finance

auspiciously begun by his father-

the wrecking of the L. & O. railroad

company. In this campaign, General Carden and many others had lost

their fortunes. Morris held control

of the bonds, and looked forward to

the day when the stock would be

wiped out and this splendid property

fall into his hands. It was an open

secret in railway circles that the L.

& O. would then be absorbed by one

Arthur Morris took up the work so

the city officials.

it was a "sand-bag."

intersected its lines.

CHAPTER XXII-Continued. ; lieved, as has been stated, that every The moment for action had arrived | man has his price, and was willing to for James Blake. He compressed his | pay it, provided it promised returns. lips, strode through the room and a moment later entered John's office. leader, Arthur Morris had assumed In the final struggle passion was trion enormous load of stocks, and the umphant, and he nerved himself as success of his ventures had given best he could for the ordeal. him the following which ever attends

John Burt looked up. The haggard | the leader in a rising market. In adexpression on Blake's face alarmed dition to this speculative risk, Morhim.

"What's happened, Jim? You're pale as a ghost!"

"It's a tooth," said Blake, rubbing his hand tenderly over his face. "I'm all right new, but it gave me a bad right. The dentist drew it this morn- the name of "The Cosmopolitan Iming. I dined with General Carden. I provement Company," and to state -I suppose----

"Has Jessie returned? Did you see ner, Jim?"

"Miss Carden has not returned, but she is expected to sail next Tuesday," said Blake, nervously lighting a cigar. "I had hoped to bring you better news, John, but this is the best I can do. I thought it would be indelicate to ask General Carden for her address, since nothing but a cablegram could reach her before the sailing date."

A shade of disappointment passed over John Burt's face when Blake spoke, but a smile chased it away when he mentioned the time of her departure.

"You did right, Jim," he exclaimed. "Let's see: Tuesday is the thirteenth. I'm glad Jessie isn't super- of the two powerful companies which stitious. That should bring her to New York on the twentieth. That's thirteen days from now."

Blake turned ashen when the second thirteen was announced, but John's eyes were fixed on the innocent calendar, his thoughts were four thousand miles across a heaving ocean, and he didn't notice the superstitious agony imprinted on the other's face.

John Burt leaned back in his chair and half closed his eyes.

John! Heou are ye, John Burt! I'm plumb tickled ter death ter see ye! well, well, well!"

His honest eyes glistened as he threw his hat to the floor and grasped John's hands with a grip which have made the average man wince. "And I'm glad to see you, Sam! It seems like coming back to life to meet you. Sit down and tell me all about yourself and Rocky Woods." "The last time I saw ye, John," he

said, "was under them maple trees in front of the Bishop house. I reckon you ain't forgot that night. You galloped away in the dark on my horse an' I ain't seen ye since. Now you begin at the place like in them stories which run in the Fireside Companion where it says 'to be continued in our next,' and keep right on up to the present time."

John laughed and gave Sam a hurried sketch of his career. He told of his voyage around Cape Horn, his arrival in San Francisco, the search for the mine described by the dying sailor, his meeting with Jim Blake, the discovery of the gold mine, his association with John Hawkins and the incidents which led to the formation of the firm of James Blake & Company. John said nothing to lead Sam to think that Blake was only a representative, but the shrewd Yankee guessed the truth.

"I swan, John, this is tew good tew be true!" he gasped, shaking hands again. "You ain't told me half the truth, an' ye don't have tew. I can guess the rest. You're James Blake & Company. You're the man who's taught these Wall Street chaps a lesson! I'm proud of ye, John! Didn't l allers say somethin' like this would happen? An' you can't have toc much good fortune to suit me, John an' I don't want a thing from ye. J just like tew see ye win, becausewell, because ye orter win."

"Thank you, Sam." "Don't it beat thunder how things

John Burt detected a flaw in this turn out?" observed Sam. "I saw conspiracy. He set aside three bat-Jim when he was down tew Rocky me tell you about this one, and you talions of a million dollars each, and Woods a few months ago, an' when will see it is not difficult-more than held them in reserve against the enhe told me that he was the Jim that, you boys need not be stopped by trenched wealth in the Morris vaults. Blake, you could a' knocked me down a few difficulties, even if there were Then he again scanned the field of with a willow switch. I said tew my- some, action, and with unerring judgment placed his finger on the weakest point in the Morris defenses. The Cosmopolitan Improvement Company was a rampart on paper. John Burt proposed to enfilade it. The highest

Jim?"



Little Mollie's Dream. "I dreamed," said little Molly, With face alight,

And voice awe-filled yet joyous, "I dreamed last night "That I went 'way off somewhere

And there I found Green grass and trees and flowers, All growing round.

"For all the signs, wherever We had to pass. Said: 'Please' (yes, really truly) 'Keep on the grass!'

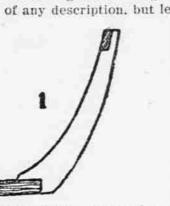
"And in the beds of flowers Along the walks, Among the pinks or pansies Or lily stalks.

"Were signs: 'Pick all the flowers You wish to,' child; And 1 dreamed that the policeman Looked down and smiled -St. Nicholas.

SIMPLE HOME-MADE CANOE.

Materials Are Cheap and Any Ingenious Boy Can Build One. To those of you who have never

tried, it seems as a big undertaking to build a boat of any description, but let



self then, that had it been John Burt The boy who starts out to build any-I wouldn't been surprised. An' now, thing for himself and builds it well, by thunder, it was John Burt who is very likely to be the boy who, in did it after all. But how erbout Jim later years will make his way in the Blake, John? If you're James Blake world. And the boy who builds a boat & Company, who'n the dickens is is far and away ahead of the boy who doesn't.

"I am not James Blake & Com- The boat that you build and paint nenv," said John with a smile. "I and name yourself will bring you am the Company. Jim has a substan- more fun to the minute than the boy tial interest in the firm, and has done who doesn't build one is likely to have much towards its success." in his entire boyhood. clared Sam, "but I reckon I can guess your mind to build a boat, remember who does the thinkin'. Jim's a fine that its first requisite is safety. If teller, but he allers was reckless an you love boating, you love perhaps the careless, though mebbe he's out noblest and cleanest of all sports, a grown it. Where is he? Send fer sport that will, if you follow it out, him, John, an' we'll all talk it over John pressed a button and an at

Clench all nails, and always bore holes before driving them in. Take out the mold, and measure for the canvas, which should be the heavy kind. To measure for the canvas, fasten a string on the under inside of the side strip at the widest part of the canoe, and pass it under and around the



cance to the under inside of the opposne side strip. This will give you the widest point in the middle. Measure your cance in several places in the same way. Then measure the length of your canoe, allowing three inches longer. Lay these measurements on the floor, and cut your canvas (Fig. 6). Now place the canoe bottom side up on any wooden supports, tack the canvas in place exactly in the middle, on the stem and stern posts, and pull it taut with the center line of the canvas. Begin amidships and drive the tacks two inches apart along the in- around the compass. Each has its side of the side strips (Fig 5), then qualities written in stone by the drive tacks in the alternate two-inch | ancient Grecian sculptors. spaces along the outside of the side strips, always pulling the canvas tightly. Tack it firmly around the stem and stern posts. Fasten a light board

5

They Understood Weather.

The Temple of the Winds at Athens shows the knowledge the ancient Greeks had of the weather that came when the wind blew from different points of the compass. It is a little marble tower with eight sides, which are built to face the eight principal winds. On each side of the temple is carved a human figure that pictures the character and qualities of the par-

ticular wind it faces.

The north wind is represented as a man warmly dressed, blowing on a trumpet made of a seashell to show that it brought booming cold weather. The northeast wind, which then, as now, brings cold, snow and sleet or hail, is figured by an old man with a cruel face, who is rattling slingstones in a shield, an action that brings to mind the noise and power of hailstorms.

The east wind, which brings to Athens rain for growing crops, is expressed by the image of a young man with flowing hair and open face, having his looped-up mantle filled with fruit, honeycomb and corn.

The west wind is indicated by the figure of a slightly clad and beautiful youth with his lap full of flowers.

And so on with the winds from all

Reading these pictures of different kinds of weather and comparing them with the records of to-day, the modern scientist learns that the climate of one-half inch thick in the bottom for Greece has not changed enough to a floor. Make fast with screws from make any great difference, so far as the outside two pine braces across the winds are concerned, for more than twenty centuries.

When Water Blooms.

Any one who has ever been at any of the lakes in the middle and north of the United States will know that at a certain time of July or August they are said to "flower."





mused aloud. "There is a long-standing account I should like to settle before Jessie returns," he said, turning to Blake, who had partly regained his composure.

"What is it?" asked Blake, with a lively show of interest.

"The elder Morris ruined General Carden as deliberately as ever one man did another," declared John Burt, his deep gray eyes flashing a tion. menace as he brought his hand to the desk with a blow which made it lainy have been turned over to his fice of the famous operator. son. Two weeks from to-day Arthur Morris shall have made restitution to the man his father wronged. The certainty of this reconciles me to her :onger absence. I shall win this campaign, Jim, and it's my last one. When did Hawkins wire that he would be here?"

"Thursday," answered Blake.

"I shall not wait for Hawkins," said John Burt, abruptly. "He owns a block of this L. & O. stock and I shall assume that I have his co-operation. I shall have control of L. & O. before he reaches New York. How did it close last night?"

"Twenty-eight and a half," replied Blake.

"It opens to-day at a quarter," said John Burt, standing over the ticker. "Take all offerings up to thirty, but do not force matters. You understand, Jim? Watch it closely and keep me advised."

"I understand," said Blake, as he arose to go.

"Wait a minute," called John, as the ether stood by the door. "Sam Rounds was in to see you yesterday, was he not?" "Yes.

"Send for him at once. Tell him it's something important. That's all." flung himself into a chair. He felt as if he had aged years in the hour that had passed.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Two weeks, lacking a day," he | legal authority assured him that the franchises already granted to the Cosmopolitan were invalid.

As the crisis in his affairs neared, John Burt took a more direct charge of affairs. The trusted employes of James Blake & Company were informed that "John Burton" was a silent partner, who represented large California interests, and that his orders must be followed without ques-

In response to James Blake's message, Alderman Samuel Rounds called rattle. "The proceeds of that vil- and was conducted to the private of-

> Blake had anticipated with zest the meeting between John Burt and Sam Rounds. It had been contemplated for several weeks, but now that the hour was at hand, he took little interest in it. He found it difficult to respond to Sam's hearty greeting, and terminated the interview as soon as possible.

"Heou are ye, Jim; heou are ye!" exclaimed Sam, as he greeted Blake in his luxurious office. "Don't it beat time, as uncle Toby Haynes uster say, that you an' I are here in New York, an' you are rich, an' I amwell, say fair to middlin'. There were only three of us young fellers 'round Rocky Woods; you an' John Burt an' me. Do you suppose we'll ever hear from John Burt, Jim? I've allers said he'd turn up on top, some

day or nother." "Would you like to hear from him?" asked Blake, without raising his eyes.

"Would I? D'ye know anything erbout him, Jim? Dew ye really?"

"There's a man in the next room who knows a lot about him," replied Blake. "Come and meet him."

Blake opened John Burt's door and stood in the way as Sam entered. John was seated at his desk and did Blake entered his own office and not turn his head or make a move when Blake said:

"A derman Rounds wishes to speak to you."

"I'm mighty glad tew hear it," de

together, like we did in the old days back in Rocky Woods."

tendant responded. "If Mr. Blake is not busy, say that

I should like to see him," he said. "There's one thing you haven't told

me erbout." said Sam, shifting his feet awkwardly. "I don't want tew pry into your private affairs, John but have you seen her yet-I mean Miss Carden?"

The door opened softly and James Blake entered so silently that neither heard him.

"I have not seen Miss Carden," replied John. "She is not in the city.' "Yes she is," asserted Sam eagerly. "I saw her yesterday ridin' down Fifth avenue."

(To be continued.)

Dangerous Mexican Weed to Smoke. Manuel Guerrero and Florencio Pinc had the "marihuana' habit, and for the last few weeks had been smoking big cigarettes in which tobacco was mixed with the dangerous weed.

Tuesday afternoon the two men smoked cigarettes composed of tobacco in smaller proportion than marihuana, and after a few minutes ran amuck.

They went out into the street shouting, vociferating and attacking every wide for the "mold.' A saw, a chisel, body. First they marched hand in hand, declaring that they were the bravest men on earth and would kill anybody who dared to say a word to the contrary, but at last Pino declared that he was still braver than his friend, and a fight followed, the two alike, as shown in the drawing, so as receiving dangerous wounds.

They were captured and sent to the through the water. hospital, where they had to be put into straightjackets. It is feared that the and stern pieces (the rabbet is just a most boys need no help for a name two men, if they recover from their notch cut deep enough to allow the for a canoe. wounds, will lose their minds permanently, as is often the case with marihuana smokers .- Mexican Herald.

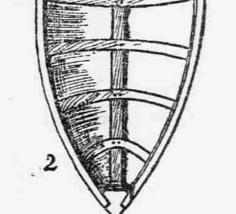
Reading the Bible.

It was the meeting of the Christian Endeavor society. Near the close the leader suggested that each one should tell what part of the Bible he read the most, and give the reason,

The last one to speak was a lad. who said with a little hesitation that he read the first chapter of Genesis

more than any others. A look of surprise and curiosity your "mold" (Fig. 3) in place in the was manifest in all the listeners, as middle, tacking it lightly on the keel.

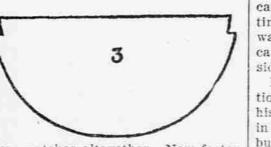
he went on to give his reason: "You see, I always resolve every temporarily, bend them around the



make you strong and manly. But never venture to "trust to luck"; be perfectly sure your boat will not sink, even if it does turn over.

Get a smooth board one and onefourth inches thick, two inches wide and twelve feet long for the keel, two strips one and one-fourth inches wide by one-half inch thick and thirteen and one-half feet long for side strips, some barrel hoops, a piece of canvas. galvanized nails, a few brass screws, some carpet tacks (large size), and two boards for the stem and stern posts. These posts must be fifteen inches high and as thick as the keel boards-those made of elm or ash are the best. Get a rough pine board thirty inches long and eleven inches a hammer, a gimlet and a screw-driver are all that you will need in the way of tools. Cut out yours stem and stern posts alike and mortise them into position on the keel, as shown in Fig. 1. After fitting them, round them off to give the canoe a sharp entrance

Now cut out the rabbet in both stem side strip to lie flush when it is bent around the "mold" and fastened into and should be securely fastened at place (Fig. 2). There will be four of short intervals entirely around the



these notches altogether. Now fasten Fasten the two side strips to one end New Year that I will begin and read "mold" to the other end, and fasten

Blake stepped outside and closed very far, and, of course, I always have screws. Always be sure to bore holes the door. John deliberately blotted to make a new beginning."-New in the strips before putting in your



from the side strips, three and one-To begin with, when you make up half feet from either end-this will insure the canoe keeping its shape, and your boat is nearly finished.

> Now procure some empty cigar boxes, and fasten down the lids tightly all around, then cover them with light canvas, and give them a coat of paint, so that they may be water tight. They are now air chambers. Fill a space two and one-half feet in the stem and stern with these boxes, holding them in place by tacking pieces of light canvas completely over the ends of the canoe inside. Thus your canoe is made practically unsinkable.

Give the whole a coat of linseed oil and two coats of paint, a name and a safety rope fastened at intervals all plant which lives under the surface around the entire canoe on the outside, all year long till the times for flowerand with very little effort you will ing, when it rises toward the top and have for your very own a charming throws off myriads of small golden canoe, exactly like the one shown in yellow spheres which fill the water. the illustration.

Some appropriate names for canoes are The Red Rover (painted red), The Escape, The Spy, The Hiawatha, The Sea Fairy, The Nautilus, but of course

The safety rope is most important,

tious boy will want to rig a sail for kinds being especially valuable in this his boat. Well this can be done even respect. Perhaps it is best known and in so light a craft as a canvas cance, admired as a furniture wood, because but good advice to the boldest and the of its fine grain and beautiful veins. bravest of you in all matters of boat- and the lovely polish it takes. The ing is "Go slowly, feel your way, and old Romans made their best tables of learn all the lessons you can in cau- it, and the French employ it largely tion and carefulness." Above all else, for articles turned in the lathe. Maxim before you attempt to sail a boat of bowls, or alms-dishes, used to be made any kind whatsoever, be sure to learn out of the knotty roots, highly pollshhow to swim.-Tom Bolling Cabell. ded. and silver-mounted.

Fishermen are particularly well acquainted with this fact, for at such times very few fish can be induced to take the hook.

In some lakes nothing can be seen when they are "flowering" except by the natives, who know from the appearance of the water. But in other lakes the water becomes quite thick and yellow, seeming muddy or tawny in some parts and a clear gold in others.

This "flowering" of the lakes is just what the name denotes, although many of the inhabitants of the lake shores do not know what it is and cannot explain it, except by the vague state ment that at a certain time of midsummer the lakes "seem to work."

The "flowering" is a real flowering, It is due to the blossoming of a water

Cuckoo Customs.

When the cuckoo's cry is first heard it is said that folk should turn over whatever money they happen to have in their pocket at the time. A gold coin means plenty of cash for the next year; silver means the owner will always have enough; copper means that he will never run short of money. If the bird is heard on the right, that is believed to be lucky; if on the left, unlucky. In Scotland the cuckoo is thought to address his first song to the farmers. In Denmark every girl asks it when she is to be married, and every old and feeble person when he will be freed from the burden of life, and the number of times the bird sings "cuckoo" indicates the number of years in each case. This superstitious notion also exists in England, France and Germany. But the only solid fact about the cry is that it is a sure sign that summer has come at last.

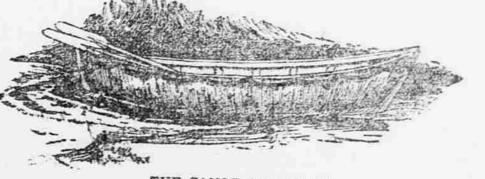
Value of Maple.

Some trees are useful as well as ornamental, and the maple is one of them. Of its wood the best charcoal is made. Its young shoots are so tough that they use them as whips in France. As it stands cutting and canoe. The best of canoes will some- trimming well it is good both for times tip about in the most surprising | hedges and for the strange devices of way, and the safety rope is easy to the tree gardener. When gathered catch hold of if the canoe is bottom green and dried the leaves and tender shoots make winter food for cattle. It will not be long before the ambi- Then it yields sugar, two American

the Bible through, but I never get them into place permanently with

side.

	an unnnished letter, rose and ad-	York Tribune.	screws, or they may cause the strips
Measuring Lances.	vanced to meet Sam, who stood awk-		to split.
When Randolph Morris retired in	wardly by the door, hat in hand.	Franklin's View of Life.	Now take the ribs-the barrel hoops
favor of his son he transferred no	"I am glad to meet you, Alderman	When I reflect, as I frequently do.	(they should be the flat kind, not
small burden of responsibility to the	Rounds," he said, extending his	upon the felicity I have enjoyed, I	those covered with bark)-and nail
shouldons of the latter Arthur Mor-	hand, "I have heard of you and wish	sometimes say to myself, that, were	them eight inches apart all along the
ris inherited his father's money and	the pleasure of your acquaintance.	the offer made me. I would engage to	
his ambitions, but not his masterly	Pray be seated, Alderman."	run again, from beginning to end, the	be the inside of your cance. Bend the
gras, of affairs. Arthur Morris had	The sharp blue eyes of the visitor	same career of life. All I would ask,	ends of the ribs up to the outside of
tittle commathy with that fine old con-	were fixed on the speaker, and only	should be the privilege of an author,	the side strips, nail them fast and saw
servatism which stops short of direct	tor an instant was he in doubt.	to correct in a second edition, certain	off the ends. Some of the hoops will
perticipation in corruption. He be-	"I know ye, John! God bless ye,	errors of the first Franklin.	break toward the stern, but that does
perturpation in corruption.			rzt matter (Fig. 4).



THE CANOE COMPLETE.