

# JOHN BURT

BY FRIDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

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**CHAPTER EIGHT—Continued.**

When the launch approached, Arthur Morris was seen in the bow. There were several, mostly young women in the party, John Burt saw at a glance that Morris and some of his companions were under the influence of liquor. "I'm not surprised," he said, "for I have seen them before."

John Burt's face was radiant as he made the promise.

Jessie was raised, and they started back toward the grove. John held Jessie to the landing, and turned to see Sam Rounds running toward them.

"It has been dark with his own vest," Jessie said breathlessly. "I had grown so dark that John could not see her face, but there was a tremor in her voice when she asked: 'Will he die, John?'"

"I fear so," replied John.

It might have been imagination, but he thought that Jessie shuddered as they drove away from him. They heard the rapid beat of hoofs behind them and she checked his arm.

"Drive on as fast as you can, John," gasped Sam. "The woman 'ere on the seat is running on all fours. She's got her feet up on the carriage, and a face peaked in—"

"Jump on my horse and get it!" said Sam in a whisper.

John did Jessie to the shadow of a maple and held her hands in his.

"I'm so glad you're safe," said Sam to John.

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**A Teacher Taught.**

Dr. Vaughan, for many years headmaster at Harrow, once had an amusing encounter with a student who was carried off the honors of the occasion. The incident greatly pleased the doctor.

A frightened child named Dodd was brought before Dr. Vaughan, charged with some dire scholastic offense. "What is your name?" asked the doctor.

"Dodd, sir," answered the trembling boy.

"Dodd," do you spell it with an 'o' or with two?"

"No, sir, 'dodd,'" answered the boy.

The doctor put his hand upon the forehead of the child, and, in a moment, and then declared the dangerous condition with a warning.

**A Bright Boy.**

Judge E. H. Gray, chairman of the executive committee of the Steel Trust, used to live in the Illinois town of Wheaton.

"One day in Wheaton," Judge Gary said recently, "I dined with a clergyman and his family. The clergyman had an eight-year-old boy, Joe, and Joe was a very bright boy.

"Look here, Joe," I said during the course of the dinner, "I have a question to ask you about your father."

"Joe looked gravely at me."

"All right," I'll answer your question," he said.

"Well," said I, "I want to know if your father doesn't preach the same sermon twice sometimes?"

"Yes," he replied, "I do," said Joe, "but the second time he always bores in different places from what he did the first time."

**Quite Feasible.**

Joseph M. Edwards, who travels for a Baltimore dry goods house, told the following at the Grand the other evening.

"In Baltimore there's an old bachelor I'm acquainted with who's a bit of a wit in his way. He lives, or rather he works, in a city which is a very dilapidated house, and his rooms were always in great disorder.

"Why don't you get married?" he said to him one day. "Then you would have someone to keep the place tidy, and make it homelike."

"The fact is," he replied, "I have seen the old fellow, and no one seems to know of his present whereabouts."—New York Globe.

"I must go to the hotel for a few minutes. I'll meet you and Sam later," he said. "Will you excuse me, won't you, Jessie?"

"Oh, John, for my sake don't get into trouble!" pleaded Jessie, who guessed something of the truth.

John walked hurriedly away. Entering the hotel, he saw Arthur Morris was attempting to bang hammering on the table with a cane to beat time.

"You're a fine Lothario, commodore!" said Kingsley, as he slowly filled his glass. "After all your boasts you laid a yokelet on you, shake his fist in your face, and sail away with the fair maiden! Your amours wear me!"

"Hold your tongue, Kingsley!" growled Morris. "You're still a different man from the one I met here for this fellow, Burt. If he's a horseman, he'll first time I meet him. You need not worry about my success with him. He'll be glad to see you that is less than a year ago!"

John Burt glanced across the room; grasped him by the shoulders, dragged him from the chair, and with a grip of iron about his neck, he laid him on the floor.

"Another word, you drunken thugger of women, and I will beat your head to a pulp!"

Morris gasped three times between the two men, and John related his story to the widowed woman, who scarcely filled the hall when Morris came running down the pier. He stopped at he saw the pair in the boat, and directed them as they glided away, but rage showing in every feature of his flushed face.

"Tell me a story, John, or anything." We're about awfully stupid today," don't you think so?"

"I'll tell you two or three—two secrets," said John, gravely.

"Don't tell me secrets if you wish them kept, John," laughed Jessie. "I'm a regular teller."

"I'll tell you two or three—two secrets," said John, gravely.

"Going away?" echoed Jessie.

"West—out to California."

"Going to leave Harvard? Going to California? Surely you're joking! What does this mean, John? The little face was serious now."

**CHAPTER NINE.**

**The Parting.**

John felt the touch of a hand on his shoulder, and, turning quickly, faced Sam Rounds.

"For God's sake, get out here, John, as soon as you can!" whispered Sam. John hung back defiantly.

"Come on, John, Jessie's waiting for you!"

At the sound of Jessie's name a wave of glory swept over John Burt. With a glance he recognized the form of Morris, he turned and followed Sam Rounds. No hand was raised to stop him.

# EASTERN USES OF PAPER.

Japanese Would Find It Hard to Get Along Without It.

The Japanese use paper at every moment of their lives, with which they are so familiar that they do not think of the articles they buy as made of paper. The handicrafts (shown away after use) are paper; the partitions dividing the houses are paper, and the pane through which an indirect eye looks at you is paper. Type-paste is certainly wanting in transparency, but there is a simple remedy. One finger is passed through the paper—that's all! Afterward a small piece is stuck on the opening with a grain of rice.

**Ambassador Bearded Car.**

Sir Jerome Bonaparte, Queen Elizabeth's ambassador to Ives the Terrible, ear of Russia, in 1853, had an exciting time. One day he killed his own son a few years earlier in a fit of passion, and was no easy character to deal with. The car saw it to dispart with the English queen. "I was declared," he did not reckon to be his fellow countrymen, "being those who were of this sort of thing, and pluckily asserted that his princess was as great as any in Christendom." "What?" demanded "Ivan." "Why," answered Bonaparte, with a fine assumption of scorn, "such is the greatness of the honor that I expect my son to marry a princess, but he had not long since the emperor in his day in his wars against France."

**PURE BLOOD.**

**Blood Impurities of Springtime—Cause, Prevention and Cure.**

Dr. Hartman's medical lectures are eagerly scanned by many thousand readers.

**Measuring a Wink.**

How fast can a man wink? One who is interested in this fascinating subject has made experiments in connection with the eyelids, and has measured the time occupied by the several phases of the movement. He says: "The mean duration of the descent of the eyelid is about six-hundredths of a second, the interval while the eye is shut was in one case only five-hundredths of a second. The rising of the lid occupied a seventeen-hundredths of a second. A specially-arranged photographic apparatus was used for the experiment."

**Diet of Wrecked Men.**

"The hardest fact that six storm-men and a sailor who kept alive after the wreck of the Windover's survivors, who were cast up on a desolate island, and stayed there for sixteen days, were not a crumb of anything else to help digest it, except water; and though it was not easy to get, they kept alive on it, and did not want any other very much," says a writer in Answers.

**Coffee Cultivation in Mexico.**

The cultivation of coffee has been growing in Mexico since 1600, when forty miles from Tuxpan, Mexico, at an elevation of 800 to 1,000 feet above the sea level, but only in rare instances is it cultivated in the mountains. Although the few who have succeeded claim that it is of superior quality, and sells from two to three cents a pound, the great majority of the product are lower sections of Mexico.

**Pays for Adulterating Sweats.**

A grocer in Liverpool, England, was recently fined \$25 and costs for selling marmalade containing over five grains of salicylic acid a pound. The offense was charged by the coroner, because that property made marmalade will keep for years without the addition of a single preservative.

**Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue.**

It is predicted that blue cloth clothes, blue shirts and blue underwear, will be another thing. If your grocer does not sell Wiggle-Stick for laundry blue, write to the manufacturer, Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

**Men value their principles according to the price they have to pay for them.**

If you wish health, I clear, white clothes and Kodex Blue, Large 3 oz. package, 3 cents.

**Men with health has hope; and he who has hope has everything.—Pinto.**

**Dr. Winslow's Kidney Pills.**

For children, leaden, indigestion, rheumatism, urinary ailments, cure with Winslow's Kidney Pills.

**Men with polished paties ought to shine in society.**

**Old Sofas, Backs of Chairs, etc. can be dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS dye.**

**do you COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMPS' BALSAM BE A COUGL CUR!**

It is estimated that over \$26,500,000 is spent annually in Italy by tourists and expenditures from Italian emigrants, the revenue of the government in 1902-03 exceeded the expenditures by nearly \$1,500,000.

**State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.**

FRANK J. CONROY makes oath that he is senior partner in the firm of Conroy, Kelly and Hall, which has been established at the place known as the ORE-BUILDERS' BUILDING for each and every day of the year of 1903, and that he is the owner of the same.

**Worthy Woman Evangelist.**

Mrs. Mary B. Robinson of Pittsburgh, Pa., is a richly-remembered woman. She is the niece of John G. Robinson, secretary of the Pittsburgh and Erie railway; has a fortune of \$500,000.

**Western Canadian**

During last year, 75,000,000 Americans were welcomed to the West.

# "PE-RU-NA TONES UP THE SYSTEM IF TAKEN IN THE SPRING."

**SAYS THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL.**



**MISS MARJORY HAMPTON, OF NEW YORK.**

Miss Marjory Hampton, 2613 Third Avenue, New York City, writes:

"Peruna is a fine medicine to take any season of the year. Taken in the spring it tones up the system and acts as a tonic, strengthening me more than a vacation. In the fall and winter I have found that it cures colds and catarrh and also find that it is invaluable to keep the bowels regular, acting as a gentle stimulant on the system. In fact, I consider it a whole medicine."

**PURE BLOOD.**

again he may have eruptions, swellings, and other blood humors. Which ever it is, the cause is the same—deficient accumulations in the blood.

Nothing is more certain within the whole range of medical science than that a course of Peruna in early spring-time will prove, by and effectually prevent or cure this almost universal affection.

Everybody feels it in some degree. A great majority are disturbed considerably, while a large per cent of the human family are made very miserable by this condition every spring.

Peruna will prevent it if taken in time.

Peruna will cure it if taken in due season.

Peruna is the ideal spring medicine of the medical profession.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

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**FARM LANDS!**

If you are looking for a home or an investment, do not forget that the best farm and timber lands in the Northwest are among the lines of The Mississippi & St. Louis P. R., where crop failures are unknown. Good soil, good climate, good people there. Farms are rising rapidly and the time to buy is now.

**Low excursion rates from points on the Iowa Central, from Chicago and Minneapolis St. Louis Railroad.** If you wish to investigate, For particulars address: A. B. CUTTS, G. P. A., Ia. Cent. and M. & St. L. R. R., Minneapolis, Minn.

**TRUSSES** Elastic Stockings, Etc. Catalogue Free. **W. L. DOUGLAS**, 253 Broadway, New York.

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**W. L. DOUGLAS** shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, liberate your feet, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

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**Western Canadian**

For a complete list of agents and information, write to W. L. Douglas, 253 Broadway, New York.

**Young women may avoid much sickness and pain, says Miss Alma Pratt, if they will only have faith in the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Judging from the letters she is receiving from so many young girls, Mrs. Pinkham believes that our girls are often pushed altogether too near the limit of their endurance nowadays in our public schools and seminaries.

Nothing is allowed to interfere with studies, the girl must be pushed to the limit and graduated with honor; often physical collapse follows, and it takes years to recover the lost vitality, often it is never recovered. Miss Pratt says—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM— I feel it my duty to tell all young women how much Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was completely run down, unable to attend school, and did not care for any kind of society, but now I feel like a new person, and have gained seven pounds of flesh in three months."

"I recommend it to all young women who suffer from female weakness,"—Miss ALMA PRATT, Holly, Mich.—\$5.00 Perfit. If original of above letter printed please enclose to reach the Editor.

**Childhood.**

Growing children will keep any proper woman young in spirit and in mind, will retard the development of that sour yet complaint cyclops which curses old age both for one's self and for those about one. The woman—the rich sort of woman—who has children drinks every drop of a deep draught at the fountain of eternal youth.—Exchange.

**Two Good Rules.**

There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart—never to believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it to be true; never to tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.

**Slaughter of Magpies.**

A Berlin firm has sent to Moscow an order for the immediate supply of 80,000 magpies, which will be shot to provide trimmings for women's hats. Agriculturists deplore this wholesale slaughter of "birds which feed largely on noxious insects."

**Russia's Educational Budget.**

Russia devotes twenty cents a head to education. This is but half of one per cent of her total budget.

**Real Maple Syrup.**

Yes, Mapl-Flake is flavored with pure maple syrup, just the same as you use on your table. It has a flavor all its own. Why not try it?

**Mapl-Flake**

**Shiloh's Consumption Cure**

The Lung Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by your doctor.

**LOOK in YOUR MIRROR**

What would you give to be rid of those pimply and blotchy cheeks, that sallow complexion, those lustreless eyes? No doubt you would give ten dollars to be cured of constipation, liver troubles, indigestion and dyspepsia. Get rid of these troubles and your complexion will clear up like an April day after a shower. Take

**Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**

Mr. Mary O. Hahn, No. 293 Michigan Avenue, writes: "I have been afflicted with biliousness ever since I was a child. I have tried all kinds of medicine, but nothing would relieve me until I used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It has cured me of all my troubles, and I feel like a new person. I can eat all kinds of food, and I feel like a new person. I can eat all kinds of food, and I feel like a new person. I can eat all kinds of food, and I feel like a new person."

**Your Money Back** If It Don't Benefit You.

**PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.**