A REQUEST FOR A SHOUT OUT

By H. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.

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CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"My dear James," interrupted Mr. Burritt, hastily, "you must know very well that I don't care a fig for the rest of the matter is, I'm a great amateur in firearms. Still, if you will assure me that the weapon isn't loaded, I'll—

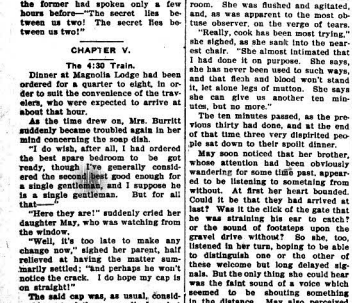
"I'll assure you of that or anything else that will put you at your peace of mind," was the somewhat surprised reply. "At any rate, it isn't loaded now; and, what is more, I will also give you my word that I will not attempt to blow out my brains during the journey—or, he added, as a sort of afterthought, "anyone else's."

When Mr. Burritt and his friend arrived at the station, the latter took a considerable amount of trouble to insure a separate compartment to themselves—in fact, Mr. Burritt rather fancied he saw him give something to the guard, who thereupon locked the door upon them, and consigned them to solitude.

The carriage in question, it may be worth remembering, was the fourth from the engine.

"I wonder," thought Mr. Burritt to himself as the train steamed out of the station, "which is the pocket he carries the revolver in?" Then his thoughts wandered to his last, and actual present. "I suppose I shall find them all right at home. Dear, dear, anyone would think I had been away a month. What an old fogey I'm getting. By-the-by, I wonder what James is thinking about? He looks uncommonly gloomy. I wish he'd say something instead of staring out of the window in stony silence. Somehow one doesn't like the notion of riding alone with a man who has shed another man's blood, especially when he carries a revolver. I wonder whether he's thinking of that, or what?"

If Mr. Burritt could have read what was passing in his companion's mind, he would have been amazed to find



Started to his feet with a cry.

that, instead of dwelling upon the past, he was merely repeating over and over to himself the words which the former had spoken only a few hours before—"This secret lies between us two! The secret lies between us two!"

CHAPTER V.

The 4:30 Train.

Dinner at Magnolia Lodge had been ordered for a quarter to eight, in order to suit the convenience of the travelers, who were expected to arrive at about that hour.

As the time drew on, Mrs. Burritt suddenly became troubled again in her mind concerning the soup dish.

"I do wish, after all, I had ordered the best spare bedroom to be got ready, though. I've generally considered the second best good enough for a single gentleman, and I suppose he is a single gentleman. But for all that—

"Here they are!" suddenly cried her daughter May, who was watching from the window.

"Well, it's too late to make any changes now," sighed her mother, quite relieved at having the matter summarily settled; "and perhaps he won't notice the crack. I do hope my cap is on straight!"

The said cap was, as usual, considerably out of the perpendicular; but as it happened, its lack of rectitude was, in this instance, of no particular consequence, for the alarm proved false, and the cab, which had at first appeared as though about to draw up before the house, resumed its snail-like crawl and gradually disappeared.

Then came another spell of waiting.

"They must have missed their train at London Bridge," said Ted Burritt. "Perhaps the other one was late. I've looked in Bradshaw, and it ought to be due in town at seven o'clock. If so, they ought to be here by this time."

The boy had scarcely finished himself away without bringing any change in the position of affairs. They were all vacantly conscious of an interesting sense of anxiety had depression which, "Why did they not clock strike the half-hour, and, at the same moment, an interruption took place. The message ran:

"If you please, 'm, cook wants to know what she is to do about dinner!"

Mrs. Burritt started nervously. "Yes, sure, I don't! Why, I, Jane." Then, aptly to eat, if they don't come directly."

As if in answer to this remark, Mrs. Burritt at that moment entered the room. She was flushed and agitated, and, as was apparent to the most obtuse observer, in the throes of a story.

"Really, cook has been most trying," she sighed, as she sank into the nearest chair. "She actually said that I had done it on purpose. She says, she has never been used to such ways, and that flesh and blood won't stand it, let alone legs of mutton. She says she can get us another ten minutes, but no more."

The ten minutes passed, as the previous thirty had done, and at the end of that time three very dispirited people sat down to their spoilt dinner.

May soon noticed that her brother, whose attention had been obviously wandering for some little past, appeared to be listening to something from without. At first her heart bounded. Could it be that they had arrived at last? But it the click of the gate that was straining his ear to catch? or the sound of footsteps upon the gravel? It was absurd, she, too, listened in her turn, hoping to be able to distinguish one or the other of these sounds, but she could hear nothing. But the only thing she could hear was the faint sound of a voice which seemed to be shouting at intervals in the distance. May also perceived that the voice was drawing gradually nearer. She remembered that the cry of a peripatetic newsboy, who was vending his wares and shouting out the sensational headlines of the top of his voice. Was that all? Still, he was not yet near enough for her to distinguish the words of the sound which caught her ear from time to time, as she absently crumbled her bread and dipped it in her soup, and ever again, "If only father would come home!"

Mr. Burritt, as though the thought had set in motion some electric current which connected the two brains, remarked at this juncture, "I suppose they are quite certain to be here some time to-night?"

Although before the words were out of her lips, her son, who was sitting on her right, started to his feet with a cry.

"What is it? Oh, what is it?" asked his sister, as a sense of something terrible about to happen fell upon her.

He made no reply, but, with distinting eyes, stood there with every faculty strained to the uttermost.

Then he raised one hand—the other clutched the edge of the table—"I'm coming!"

And the voice without, now close to their ears, shouted, "Extra! Murder! Murder! Murder!"

"Special bedlahm! Hevenin' Standard! 'Orrible railway hacceident! Over twenty killed and hinjured. The Rumbledy Dumbledy Railway, by a down train carryin' petroleum barrels! The line on fire. Horful scenes! 'Artrendin' details!"

CHAPTER VI.

The Search for a Father.

What happened after this no one ever ventured to know. Before Mr. Burritt had begun to grasp the idea that something was wrong, her son had rushed from the room.

After what seemed an age of waiting, but was really a very short time, he returned. In his hand he held a copy of the newspaper which he had just bought. "Mother," he said, putting a strong restraint upon himself, "I am afraid there has been an accident on the line. I wouldn't be alarmed, for though some people have been injured, there is no reason to fear that anyone should not have escaped, and very likely the affair has been greatly exaggerated."

"Ted," said his sister, in a voice almost as calm as his own, though her face had lost every particle of color, and seemed to suddenly become years older, "Let us know the worst!" And she held out her hand for the paper.

"The worst!" he answered, with a sound like a strangled sob in his voice, "there cannot be any worse! And as for the paper," crumpling it up in his hand, "you can't place any reliance on anything in that. I'm—I'm going up to town by the next train, so as to be on the spot, and—

"He may be hurt in some way, you know," he added, seeing the fear of preparing their minds for whatever might be in reserve, "he may have come off with a broken leg, or something of that sort. You can hardly expect to escape scot free, you know. But whatever it is, I'm going to find him out and bring him back home. Take care of mother!—this to his sister—and he was gone.

But before he could leave the house, while his hand was yet upon the latch, he found himself confronted by the girl. "Good-bye," she said, slowly and sadly. "You will do your best—but I have no hope—poor Ted!"

He caught a train which was on the very point of starting, and leaped into the first carriage he came to. Then he took out the paper which he had kept so carefully from the sight of those others at home, and began to study more earnestly the brief but terrible announcement which it contained.

(To be continued.)

As She Understood It.

He was telling a poker story, but she only caught this sentence: "And then, of course, I had—had—

She interrupted him reproachfully and also with some asperity.

"I've caught you, John Henry," she exclaimed. "Here I've been trying to get you to call on the Joneses for the last three months, and you couldn't do it—said you didn't like to make calls, then you go out and make one by yourself. Now you can't pay calls with someone else. Yes; that must be it! What is she, John Henry? Who is she? Is she the one that you to make calls when you won't make them with your wife?"

The listener looked at his masculine friends and winked slyly.

"Shall I tell her?" he asked.

"Might as well," they said.

"In this case," he then told her, "three ladies induced me to call."

"Three?"

"Yes; but," he hastened to add, "if you came across them in the pack you would understand why I called them."

It was a great joke—his masculine friends assured him of that—but he hasn't succeeded in explaining the matter to his wife's satisfaction yet. —Chicago Post.

St. Peter Remembered.

A poor son of Erin died and was landed at the pearly gates of his old neighbors. Arriving at The Gate he found his way barred by Saint Peter!

"Before we can enter," says Saint Peter, "yiv yell tell me ye are not guilty of any great sin!"

"I am not," says Saint Peter.

"Think again," said Saint Peter.

"Well," says Paddy, thinking hard, "I remember one time I did let language over an ould rooster we had."

"That was a great sin," said Saint Peter, "we shall enter, Paddy."

Paddy turned sorrowfully away, but before he had gone far Saint Peter recalled him.

"I've been thinking," said Saint Peter, "and I think ye must have had provocation to have let that language was perhaps excusable. Ye can come in. I remember, I once had words with the same sort of bird myself."

The Kitchen Range.

A fine housekeeper says since painting her kitchen range she has never blackened it with stove polish. Every spring when cleaning house she buys a can of enamel from a druggist and paints the range with it. It looks like new, does not rust and needs no cleaning except dusting and wiping off.

French People in Britain.

There are 25,000 French in Great Britain and Ireland, more than three-fourths of the number being men. The chief business most followed among these is cookery. As English gentlemen are prized in France, so French cooks are valued in England.

ILLINOIS NEWS

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE

TELLS ODD STORY OF SHOOTING

Man Says Doctor Fired at Him and Then Shot Himself.

Wounded by a bullet from the revolver of a physician at whose door he applied for assistance, afterward being taken in and attended by his assailant, is the story told by Jerry Griffith, aged 50 years, who was found at St. Louis, Mo., bleeding from a bullet wound in his right side. The injury was dressed at the dispensary and Griffith was sent to the city hospital. Griffith told the police that for some time he had been employed at Thebes, Ill., by a contractor and that he had left camp and visited the town. After dark, not knowing the way back to camp, he says, he resolved to make inquiries at a house where he saw a light bearing the name of a physician. In response to his summons on the doctor's door, he says, he was met, made the target for several revolver shots from a window near by, where, he declares, he could see the doctor, reserved in hand.

Hasse of Trouble.

The sheriff of Williamson county has placed under arrest John Medlin, charged with an attempt to murder, and a number of others, who, it is said, he had married his former wife, Oda Adams, at Murphysboro, and had gone to Carbondale to be married in Indiana. South. He was taken to Marion and placed in jail. Medlin is but 18 years old and his wife 23. Nine years ago they were first married and lived a happy life for nearly nine years. A arrangement took place, and at the same term of court in which he was indicted a divorce was granted his wife. He was married, arrested and imprisoned the same day.

Meets Death at Mine.

Thomas Cox, a well-known resident of Mount Olive, was killed about the mines in that village, having been caught with a chain that is used in pulling cars out from the mouth of the mine yards. The team that was drawing the cars became unmanageable and the man was thrown from the car and the chain, crushing his life out. The unfortunate was not noticed until some time afterward, when he was seen lying on the ground.

Belleville Y. M. C. A. Officers.

The Belleville branch of the Y. M. C. A. has elected the following officers and directors: President, Dr. W. Roplequet; vice president, Rev. F. W. Schlueter; secretary, William Meng; treasurer, C. E. Sloman; directors, George Hippard, Henry Wolpert, M. A. Stout, George Rauschkolb, Clarence Fritz, W. L. Gracher, Clyde Miller, L. S. Saegesser, William Powers, F. A. Behmyer, and C. S. Place.

Jail for Stealing Eggs.

Sherman Albert, a car sealer for the Baltimore & Ohio road, was arrested in East St. Louis on a charge of stealing a dozen eggs from a box in the Baltimore & Ohio yards and fined $1 and costs, amounting to $24. Albert admitted that he took the eggs, but said that he found them broken and believed that the eggs would spoil unless taken out. He would not pay the fine and was sent to jail.

Plaza Chautauqua.

The board of directors of Plaza Chautauqua held a meeting at Chautauqua to consider the programme prepared by Supt. Paddock for the next season. It was decided that the Chautauqua grounds would be opened June 1 for the season, and that the programme would be begun July 14 and continue until August 10.

Fire Drill in Schools.

The board of school directors of Virginia has instructed the fire escapes of the school buildings and put them in good shape to minimize the danger of a rush in case of fire. The pupils are put through a practical fire drill frequently as another precautionary measure.

Pastor Resigns.

Rev. J. W. Kinzel, pastor of the Carlyle Presbyterian church, has resigned and accepted a call from the congregation at Oakland, Ill.

Is Declared a Spendthrift.

J. F. Gillespie of Morrisonville has been appointed conservator of George Atzger, who has been declared a spendthrift.

Cheap Land.

Mrs. C. Gaus sold twenty-two acres of land in the east part of O'Fallon township to S. W. Haseman for $2,200.

Secretary Rose is Better.

Secretary of State James A. Rose, who has been seriously ill, is improving rapidly.

Carlyle Bank Officers.

The First National bank of Carlyle has elected officers for the ensuing year: Fred Schlafly, president; James Allen, vice president; J. M. Krebs, cashier; Edward Ackerman, assistant cashier.

Queer Delusion.

Lee Manning of Springfield, 19 years old, laboring under the delusion that his friend had all deserted him and rendered temporarily insane by illness, took his own life by swallowing acid.

AGED WOMAN MEETS REVERSES

All Her Family Dies, Leaving Her in Pitiable Circumstances.

An aged woman from the mountains of Kentucky appealed to the Alton authorities for assistance. The woman was on her way to Kansas City to live with a sister. She was ill, and had partaken of no food since the day before. She gave her name as Mrs. Enda Henchell, and said that her husband and all her family had died some six months ago, leaving her with a heavily encumbered farm of 200 acres, which was taken from her. She labored to earn enough money to carry her from Henderson, Ky., to Alton. It was her first trip out from Kentucky, she said. Mrs. Henchell was sent to the woman's home in Alton until she could be sent on her way to Kansas City, where her sister is said to have a comfortable home.

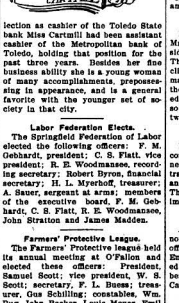
ONE LETTER MAY LOSE LEGACY.

Altonite Causes Trouble by Dropping It From His Name.

The dropping of an "n" from the family name of Hoffman, of Alton, an Alton hardware dealer, a great deal of trouble and delay in receiving a legacy of $18,000 left him by a relative in Germany. When Mr. Hoffman was notified of the legacy by the probate authorities in Germany, he forwarded proofs, signing his name "H. A. Hoffman," as he had been accustomed for years. He has received a reply to this letter, in which he is informed that the money was left to H. A. Hoffman, and that he was evidently not the heir. Mr. Hoffman says that he has always dropped the "n" from the name for the sake of convenience. He is preparing proof that he is the person wanted.

WOMAN BANK CASHIER.

Miss Pearl Cartmill of Toledo was chosen cashier of the State bank of that place by the board of directors. Miss Cartmill is 20 years old and is a graduate of the Toledo high school. She took a bookkeeping course at the Terre Haute commercial college last winter, after which she returned to her home in Toledo. Prior to her selection as cashier of the Toledo State bank Miss Cartmill had been assistant cashier of the Metropolitan bank of Toledo, holding that position for the past three years. Besides her fine business ability she is a young woman of many accomplishments, possessing sing in appearance, and is a general favorite with the younger set of society in that city.



MISS PEARL CARTMILL

Labor Federation Elects.

The Springfield Federation of Labor elected the following officers: F. M. Gebhardt, president; C. S. Flatt, vice president; R. B. Woodmansee, recording secretary; Robert Byron, financial secretary; H. L. Myerhoff, treasurer; A. Bauer, sergeant at arms; members of the executive board, F. M. Gebhardt, C. S. Flatt, R. E. Woodmansee, John Stratton and James Madden.

Farmers' Protective League.

The Farmers' Protective league held its annual meeting at O'Fallon and elected these officers: President, Samuel Scott; vice president, Samuel Scott; secretary, F. L. Buess; treasurer, Gus Schilling; constables, Wm. Bug, Jacob Becker, Louis Meyer, Emil Hess, H. W. Pfiffner.

Coroner Seeks Re-election.

Dr. E. Brouwer of Centralia has announced himself as a candidate for the coroner's office in Marion county on the democratic ticket. He has held the office for eight years.

Miner's Leg is Fractured.

William Peters, aged 49, was caught under a fall of coal in the Nigger Hollow mine, near Belleville, and sustained a fracture of his right leg.

To Address Teachers.

C. M. Parrish of Springfield will read a paper before the Eastern Illinois Teachers' association meeting at Paris on July 12. His subject will be "The History and Purpose of the State Course of Study."

Aged Woman is Burned.

Mrs. Julia McGaan was burned to death at Decatur at the home of Mrs. Patrick Gibbin. Mrs. McGaan was 90 years old and was alone in the kitchen when her dress caught fire from the stove.

ABDUCTORS HYPNOTIZE A GIRL

Two Men Force Champaign Miss to Accompany Them.

By the use of hypnotic power, two unknown men abducted Miss Ruby Brown, 15 years old, from her home in Champaign. The girl was taken to Peoria on a Big Four train, but in the Union station recovered consciousness and made the alarm known. In search of a carriage she made her escape, she learned that she was in Peoria and she was taken to the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Perham. Miss Brown was on her way to school when a man behind her seized her by the arms. Another man made several passes before her face with his hands, and she lost consciousness. After her escape in Peoria the police were notified and were given a description of the men. Her story is corroborated by Conductor Scanlon, who noticed the three people on the train. Miss Brown is the daughter of a manager of teaming interests in Champaign.

Peabody Coal Belt Line.

Preliminary work relative to the Coal Belt road, known as the Peabody line, has been resumed at Harrisburg by J. J. Hart, general manager, Samuel Rodgers, chief engineer, and Chief Engineer B. B. Crane. The survey has been completed from Marion to the Saline county line, and the work of surveying from the county line to Harrisburg will begin. D. N. Anderson, J. J. Hart and F. M. Ellis of Harrisburg were appointed a committee to secure the right of way through Saline county. In behalf of the enterprise Manager Hart explained that it was not his intention to antagonize any similar enterprise but to complete the arrangements formerly in progress for building the railroad; that they were ready to go to work at once and complete the line by Jan. 1, 1905.

Resolve to Continue Strike.

The Beef Luggers' Union, No. 52, has passed resolutions recommending that the strike at the National stock yards in East St. Louis be continued. The union claims that it has been requested to reduce the forces in certain departments, and that such a procedure would be in violation of the agreement between the union and the employers. The union claims that the other labor organizations engaged at the slaughtering establishments will assist the beef luggers to obtain what they believe are their just rights. The resolutions are signed by P. Moran, president, and John Smith, secretary of the Beef Luggers' Union. It is contended that should the beef luggers hold out for their demands a general strike will be precipitated at the yards.

Awards $5,000 Damages.

The jury in the circuit court at Carbondale in the case of. Oscar Becker, the 13-year-old boy who, it is alleged, partially lost his reason by the fall of a transom in an Illinois Central train, while passing through the Cobden tunnel several months ago, gave a verdict of $5,000 damages. The damages sought were $25,000. The largest amount ever sued for in the county.

Child Burns to Death.

Howard Pope, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pope, who reside near Mount Olive, was burned to death. The child was in a room alone and climbed to the top of a dresser where a quantity of matches were. In playing with the matches his clothes became ignited and before help reached him was so severely burned that death followed two hours later.

Interurban Right of Way.

Messrs. Buell and Butts are now conferring with the Springfield Business Men's association with a view to entrance into the city for the Springfield and Jacksonville interurban railroad. They are now at work on the matter immediately on securing right of way.

To Receive British Medal.

A. M. Strong of Cairo has received notification from the chief ordnance officer at Royal Dockyard, Woolwich, England, that a medal is to be awarded to him for gallant service as a member of the imperial hospital corps in Cape Colony, South Africa.

Condemn Fire Traps.

The special committee of the Springfield council has completed its investigation as to the safety of public buildings. A number of fire traps have been condemned and improvements recommended on many prominent buildings.

Coal Miner is Killed.

Fritz Schoenbach, a coal miner of Centralia, was killed by a large piece of slate falling upon him. His son was working within a few feet of him, but was unable to save his life.

Cigarettes Affect Boy.

Harry Hagerman, a bright 13-year-old lad of Pleasant Plains, fell in a faint in a store near his home and is in a critical condition. Excessive cigarette smoking is attributed as the cause of the boy's collapse.

Candidate for State Senate.

A. H. Hendricks, a prominent druggist and grandson of the late A. G. U. W. of Illinois, will be a candidate for the general assembly to succeed Charles Weatherbee from the thirty-fifth senatorial district.