It seemed to Helen that his mind seated at the shady side of the plazza. He took her hand for a moment, and SPEECH SOME STIRRING WAR SONOS nust be wandering. with their embroidery, seemed an in- Helen turned her fushed, tear-stained "Call Phillip, Helen, I must speak to valuable addition to the scene, and face toward him, and, withdrawing The world is falk happiness. when he heard a clear, familiar voice her hand, said, with a brave effort to him." enough She called him, reluctantly. among them he felt more than ever he calm and forceful; "Mr. Brown, Without your woes. No path is whol-North and Routh. that life was very good. Only a you must not speak in that way to "Did you wish me, sir?" ly rough; There never was a better marching, "Yes, Philip, my boy, I wish you." sense of duty had brought him east- me." er of a superb ror Look out for the places that are Ighting song than "Masching Through eize auf appearand His voice was growing weaker each smooth and clear. the promise to his friend, the best i "But don't you see," said Philip. Seorgia." but the conditions that made Not caring to keep th friend the world could give, had been taking her hand again, "tut. you are And speak of thuse to rest the weary breath. "I wish you to take care of it impressive bays passed away or er, he sold him for a my little girl; I am dying and I can't his guiding star the last eight or nine very dear to me?" they haven't they are merely pain-Of earth, so hurt by one continuous famous zoologicai leave her alone in the world; she months, and the time has come when | "I can't let you; I am not free." strain ful, and the song campot survive, werp. Some time store must have someone whose right it is he felt it right to see for himself how Her voice trembled, and she released "The Battle Cry of Freedom" was an Of human discontent and grief and rector of the "soo" received his little charge was. Now that he her hand from his grasp once more, to guard her. You are the only man pain. other song inspired by the Civil War. meanage from the captain of was here and had seen Helen he felt "Please do not make it any harder for to whom I could trust her. Will you but it is only a reminder of evil days. which had just come into the Talk faith. The world is better off unaccountably happy. "A man must me. I am married," She burst into marry Helen?" and the "Bonnie Blue Flag" of the South is burled with in "Dixie" without saving that he had on hosed. have some one to live for," he mused, tears, and Philip felt altogether guilty "Mr. Armstrong, dear, kind friend Your uttered ignorance and morbid consigned to the director, by "and even if it's a young girl who, for and despicable. "Poor little woman, that you have been to me, your wishcomes up to our cars once in a while. doubt. animal had several darn bet es are my laws. I will take care of all you know, doesn't care whether noor little woman," he said, caressif you have faith in God, or man, or like the mock imagedy of a low comeyou live or not, it's better tuan a sel- ingly. your daughter, always." Why didself. on the deck. The captale ha dian. n't he say, "if she will let me." But fish life." His thoughts were inter- | "I am the victim of a marriage that Say so; if not, push back upon the One of the most heantiful war ceeded in getting a sort of hel rupted by a few words that cause was forced upon me. I couldn't rehis only thought was for the friend shelf poems of the South was "My Mary-Of silence all your thoughts till faith from the group of ladies: "Yes, 1 love fuse: I was not consulted. My dear who lay dying. land." Men have wept to go into Helen knelt down by the bed and to ride. Alone? Oh, I don't mind that; father did what he thought right. The shall come; battle after hearing it. it was write No one will grieve because your lips throwing her arms around her fath- the country is so pretty about here I man he chose for me thought nothing ten by James R. Randali, a native of are dumb. could never be lonely." How clear 02 me. To him I was a child-a plece er's neck burst into tears for the first Baltimore. He was a professor of animal Talk health. The dreary, never-changand child-like was her voice. He of property to be taken care of but ime. English literature in Poydras College. could not hear the words of the others as to my having any feelings on the ing tale "Papa, not that; don't make me Louisians, in 1861, when he read of Of mortal maladies is worn and stale. marry any one." but her answer was plain: "Not a bit subject of my own marriage-that the march of the Massachusetts troops You cannot charm, or interest, or "It is my last wish, dear; I must of it. Why should I be afraid? Noth- never occurred to him, if papa had through his native city. The subject please. know you have a protector. Go, Philling ever happens-I mean, of course, given him a pet dog he would have By harping on thet minor cord, dispreved on ms mind, and in the middle. ip, bring some one to perform the cer- that nothing is likely to happen." taken it in the same way." ease. of the night he got out of bed, lighted. emony; my time is getting short." "Then you are going to keep our | Phillp winced, bu she, preaccupied Say you are well, or all is well with a candle and wrote "Maryland, My Indeed, Helen already regretted her little encounter this morning to your with her wrongs, continued: "I Lave you. Maryland." remonstrance as she looked at the self," thought Philip, "very well, then, not seen him since, and I never un-And God shall hear your words and . It is said Julia Ward Hows wrote pallid face of her idolized lather, and my tody, you and I have a secret be-iderstood till now how horrible my make them true. "Bartle Hymn of the Republic" under -Ella Wheeler Wilcox. during Phillip's brief absence she said tween us." bonuage might become!" condition's not very dissimilar. It was After some search Philip succeeded Helen blushed as she realized what board. no more but caressed him whose lifein 1861, just after the first battle of MR. PHILIP BROWN. long care had made her forget that in renting a wheel and before he had her words might seem to imply, but Bull Run. She was in Washington," been at Old Point twenty four hours her companion appeared not to notice she was motherless. and the disastrous defeat of McDowell Just as the sun was setting Phillip he started for a ride. He wer nowiy them, and asked: "Has the manby Beauregard and we Johnston Helen Armstrong closed her satchel and Helen were married at the side over the bridge hoping to find Helen your husband-fulfilled his duty to preyed on her mind. One evening, and gathered together the scattered of John Armstrong's bed. As the and sure enough he soon overtook you?" after she had witnessed a review of belongings that had accumulated dur- last words were saki a peaceful, hapher. She acknowledged his bow and "Yes; he has been unfailing in his the Army, she retired early, but the ng her long trip west, she drew on py smile illuminated the face of the thus encouraged he rode along side care for my interests. He manages subject of the war kept her from goher gloves and rearranged her hat and dying man and grasping a hand of of her. my business affairs and writes me ing to sleep. Words of the hypn reil, for not the first time in the last each he said, "God bless you." and "Your tire is all right. I hope," he quite regularly. Mere letters of busiframed themselves in her mind, and half hour. She knew that the train passed away. remarked. ness, of course. He has never forced lest they might slip from her she arose speeding on was surely, rapidly The memory of that hour remained "Yes, indeed, thanks to your dexter- himself upon me; I am grateful for and jotted them Town. Those words pringing her to Crimson Creek; in a with Helen many a day; the utter ity. it's as good as new," replied Hel- that." hearly made her famous. 'ew minutes more she would be in her strangeness of her surroundings added en, graciously, and Philip found him-"What will you do when he comes Going back to the last century, "Hall to her desolution. Philip saw to her 'ather's embrace. self thinking that a girl never looked to you, as he certainly will do?" asked Columbia" was inspired by our trou-How she had begged to join her physical comfort, but dared not offer quite so pretty as when on a bicycle. Philip, almost sternly, bles with France in 1708 although it 'ather; she had endeavored to cona word of consolation to the girl. "It is a charming vaorning for a "I don't know. I shut my eyes to is classed with the ballans of the tince him how unhappy she was away whose sorrow seemed crushing. She ride." said Philip. that." Revolution and was first sung at the 'rom him and how much to their appeared not to be aware of his exwater for several days. "Yes, I am glad it is pleasant as I "You must open your eyes." He Chestnut Street Theatre in Philadelnutual advantage her presence at the istence and only answered in monoam going to the Indian training grasped her wrist. Helen, look, he phia. Primson Creek mine would be. At syllables any remark he made. school." has come!" None of the songs of the revoluast she wrung a promise from him . "You will return to New York. I "Why, so am I." said Philip, coming Helen pulled herself away, and ristionary war except "Yankee Doodle" to a sudden conclusion on the sub- ing to her feet said, with an indescrib-'hat she should go to him at the end presume :' he said as they walked survives, Francis Scott Key's thrilback from the lonely grave afte, the of her course in the school. ject, "may I ride with you?" able expression, "Philip!" ling composition is all that remains "Since we are bound for the same John Armstrong was ever an indul- burial. of the conflict of 1812-15. The Use of Corn Pith. gent father and he gave his consent "Yes, immediately," Helen answerplace we may as well go together," To-day no American fighting craft is lesires, but he gave it unwillingly. In the early spring of the following of being priggish, and, besides, she deemed complete without its belt or Then conquer we must, for our cause to a plan that coincided with his own ed. consented Helen. There was no need alde of the trap, walked nously away. He did not w thought dolefully, a married woman cofferdam of corn-pith cellulose. The snowing how hard the life would be year. Helen went to Old Point Comfort thing to est. And this be our motto: "In God we pith of the stock is cut out and ground Monatime the director in 'o Helen, who could not realize the with the mother of her dearest school is always safe. trust" "Don't your friends worry about into a coarse, mealy mass, and then privations that would be hers in a friend, Lenda Horton, with thom she captain: "Why didn't you you when you go off alone? Now, for under pressure molded into blocks or And the star-spangled banner in trihas made her home since her father's tiger rather than endanged mall hining camp. instance, since you punctured your briquettes. In this form it is packed The train slackened its speed, the death. your man?" tire yesterday, won't they fear some into the cells made for it against the O'er the land of the free and the home

triendly porter came to help Helen. She found herself growing brighter off with her hand luggage and in a and happier, the change and out-door accident?" questioned Philip, artful- sides of the ship and about the region moment she found herself on the plat- life doing her much good.

ly. about the tire," she colored slightly, of water. Now when an enemy's William Cullen Bryant's "Our Coun-

burn.

of the water line. The stuff, weight iv a fractional part of a similar bulk after the firing on Fort Sumter were

of the brave.

Two of the first ballads written

caped from his cage and where

erected across the dock, so that sallors could go aloft and du. Decessary work. But the wasie with company was under the terror of

The director went with all have the water side, and saw in the tance the ship, which was forde bringing to him the splendid tight o the British lord. But the tiger was in charge of the ship rather than the reverse. He could be seen pecing the deck in a superb and lordly way that. indicated the consciousness of posses slon, Not a man was to be seen

The director had the abin brough up to the whart. The tide was low and the deck was so far below the level of the wharf that there manual to he no danger of the tirer escapite. to land. The director not into communication with the captain throw a port hole, and was informed by h that men had been regularly seat all to let down meat to the tiger by cope so that the bass was setting rorgen with food. Nothing bet of Teeding had kept the tight from Jul ng an some horses, which were stad on the deck, but the poor horses ma place where no one dered to to doem and had neither food

The director and his meistants. red a sort of case or box with a d Joor held up by a string, which it lowered to the deak of the ship h ing first furnished it with ten bits of freak meet. Lut the after suithing at these from the

The deptate lastened. have been gind should be he said, "part we have The director was not the time of all' drew up the trap all other ports of you recured to more theme was spent to the coax the tiger tere time the this 2006 of the vector almost of the vecesi almost a the wharf. When the what a start In a few miautas other ensity temp emborant T having a royal Be the streets of Antis police to wara the dis animal must very soon The director was at the but a small street boy h of the amergency area secretion. This because taken flight with the second "The tiger hats had haps be might to think The suggestion ? stantly. A tub of t In the order and lo No soosse did the ! no water for poper een drinking was dropped and

form in front of a miserable looking One morning as she was fiding ove the long bridge that connects Old station decorated with the sign "Crim-Point with the village of Hampton, "it was such a little thing." on Creek." She gazed around seeking the dear familiar figure she had she passed a man who looked at her pictured all these last few days, but instead she saw advancing toward tall, rather dark, clean shaven and be that is better." Helen looked at the vessel the cellulose at once swells aer a tall, brown-bearded man. He well dressed.

lifted his hat courteously and said in ais rough mining dress: "Miss Armstrong, I presume; I am Philip Brown."

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"Oh. are you Mr. Brown?" she asked, almost rudely. 'Where is papa? I thought, of course, he would be here." Her voice trembled.

"I know it must be very disappointing, but he couldn't come, it was impossible he is sick." "I never knew him to be sick be-

fore." she said, half dazed. "It is very sudden. He seemed be alarmed. Miss Armstrong-I-we man. I hardly know what to do." all hope for the best."

Philip broke off, feeling utterly belpless, as he saw the tremulous lip, and the blue eyes filling, with tears. Philip silently helped her into the haps there is a repair outfit." wagon that was to conduct them to the mine and it was only after they had left the desolate station a halfmile behind that the silence was broken.

"Mr. Brown, please tell me all about it," Helen said; her voice himself about it, he thought of his sounded hard and cold, even to her own ears; she felt stunned and numb and was conscious of an unreasonable | saw that she did not recognize him dislike for this strong, bronzed man beside her.

Philip told her how he had found Mr. Armstrong lying in an unconscious state the morning before. He did not mention that he had ridden miles at a breakneck speed to the telegraph station in order to sumon the doctor in time for the evening train, nor that all night he had sat by the bedside of his friend, watching the faintest signs of returning consciouspess until just at daybreak, before he had started to meet Helen, his vigil had been rewarded by a few broken sentences from the stricken man.

"Helen-Philip-Helen - go before it's too late; bring my little girl." When Philip paused Helen asked firmly, though her face was white:

"Is it the end?" Philip for one moment hesitated but as he looked down into her ques tioning eyes he could but answer the truth.

"I fear so, but I hope we will be in time."

At last Helen knelt by the side of her father's bed.

"Papa! Papa! Dear daddy!" sh cried as she kissed her father and the sick man smiled contentedly a he answered, "Daughter."

Philip and the doctor left the room and Helen laid her soft young cheel against her father's face and clasped his hand almost fiercely, as if to hold him back. He read her thought and answered: "It's no use, little girl, i am going: it was only the thought of seeing you kept me here this long." "No no, papa; don't leave me!"

"Be brave, Helen; I'll leave you it good hands, dear; the fortune hunter woa't set you."

very steadily for a moment. He was Well," he continued, musingly, "may- | water be admitted by the rolling of South. Bryant's began thus: "By Jove, it's Helen, as sure as I

accents which little accorded with an alive." he exclaimed. "I hadn't could learn nothing from his face. She "my boat has been in an hour and I have been putting off the evil moment of sending up my card: I fear she

won't receive me very warmly." Suddenly he saw her dismount and examine her wheel. She looked about hopelessly and seemed to be at a loss to know what to do. Philip burried toward her and said: "May I be of

any service to you?" "Oh, thank you, I am afraid I have punctured one of my tires," she requite well up to a day or two ago, plied, and Philip was surprised at her but yesterday morning the stroke beauty as she turned her face toward came, I mean, you know-oh, don't him. "I am not an expert wheelwo-"Do you carry a repair outfit? I

> may be able to mend it." "Why, I don't know,ere are lots of things in that little satchel, per-

rhilip could scatcely repress a smile at the woeful ignorance of this young woman in regard to her wheel, but he looked into the "little satchel" and

brought to light tools with which to peculiar position. There he was gallantly assisting his own wife. He in his changed dress and shaven face, and he was glad that she did not, as

he felt sure that she would not have smiled so brightly or talked to pleasantly had she known.

"Do you ride much? Don't you think you ought to learn what to do in case of accidents?"

"I am a beginner and I never go far from the hotel yet I suppose I ought to learn about my wheel, but I don't believe I am a mechanical genius." she laughed. "It's really much nicer to have some one do it for me."

"I hope I may always be so fortunate as to appear at the right moment" Helen drew herself up to her full height of five-feet-four, and replied as coldly as she could: "Thank you very much; it is finished, I believe." She

took the wheel from him, and, mounting, rode back in the direction of the hotel. As Philip stood, hat in hand, he reflected that she might be a little difficult. He felt to wondering if it was possible to rent a wheel, and about decided not to make his identity known just yet.

Mrs. Horton and Helen were at dinner when Philip stepped into the dining room, and in following the waiter to his seat he passed their table. Helen inclined her head very slightly: she evidently did not consider her morning meeting a sufficient introduction.

in the afternoon he lit a clear and strolled along the piazza. There was something very delightful in being back once more amid the comforts and luxuries of the east, after years of hard work as a miniag engineer in the roughest parts of the west The little refinements of life appealed to him strongly. A group of indici us be friends sgain."

him inquiringly, but he rode on studying the view so intently that she hoped to see her so soon," he thought; felt just what he had meant her to feel, that their meeting had a clandestine element.

> The morning passed quickly and pleasantly and when they drew near the hotel Philip asked her if he might accompany her the next morning. "Yes, if I go out," she assented tered by explosive shell fire, but even Let desk and case and counter rot, coolly.

"Our acquaintance is a little unconventional. I suppose you don't even know my name, which, by the way, is Brown."

"Oh, not Brown," Helen burst out impetuously. "Yes, as common a one as that.

Don't you like it?"

identity. He determined to make the demolishing the dish. It is sweet and most of his time before she should wholesome and is put up in pound

discover by accident or otherwise that packages of shape conventent for the he was her husband. The morning wheel ride became a

habit with Philip, and he and Helen always met, sometimes by accident: sometimes they planned to do so. Each day Philip became more convinced that life without Helen would be flat, stale and unprofitable. There were times when she became almost confidential, but she always checked herself and withdrew into the prim agnity that amused him immensely. "You never told me anything about

yourself," said Philip, once when they were resting in a shady nook after a hard spin. "You ought to know a great deal

about me, having ridden with me every morning for the past fortnight. Riding a bicycle is a great test of a disposition, they say," answered Helen.

"I do know a great deal about you disposition, so much that I am any lous to know about your life," said "You he, looking tenderly at her. have never told me your name and I have evaded finding it out at the hotel in the hope that you would tell me yourself."

"I haven't told you my name, be cause"-she paused, and then continued. defiantly-"because I hate it, and it's the same as yours. Please don't ask me why. Please go away and leave me-I am miserable!" She turned her face away and Philip fancled she was crying. He longed to take the pathetic little figure in his arms and tell her that he uhanked God that their names were the same

automatically and plugs the hole in Lay down the ar, flug by the spade. itself as well as in the plating, thus preventing a dangerous admission of The rife and the baronet blade. water in the ticklish region of the water line. A curious virtue of this

stuff is that it does not exert a damaging pressure as corn would, do under like curcumstances, but rests content simply with plugging the hole. Of course, this material would be scat-

then, being fire-proofed, it will not

Hardtaok Then and New. The "hardtack" which is supplied to the ormy-some of it, at least-is a different article from the great round

wheaten slabs which feu our armies during the war of the rebenion. That supplied nowadays is mane in little "It has rather unpleasant associa- oblong bits about the size of an oyations for me. But, of course, as you ter cracker, but square-cornered. Thus say, it is not a rare name, it would be the soldier is not obliged to imperil foolish to allow it to prejudice me." I his teeth as of yore in biting from These words, uttered with kind in- the "slab," or, if his teeth are poor, tent, had a mos. depressing effect up- to dip it in his coffee before getting on Philip, who now saw clearly that a mouthful. Baked in this modern Helen had a deep-rooted antipathy for way it is more frisble and easier to the Philip Brown of her memory or chew. But it will not longer serve as imagination, and he knew that his a platter on which it was the pride of cal structure, without even a trick of mend the tire. While he was busying only hope of winning her triendship the old campaigner to be able to cut was through her ignorance of his real his meat with his fackknite without more frequently anne. North and

haversack_

A Memento of Royalty, When Francis 1. lost all save honor geous texture, wonderfully decorated, It fell to the share of the Marquis Pescari, husband of the poetic Victoria Colonna, and remained in the Colonna

te allari. Carthie A space in a paper of recognized connection with initiatory rites er to standing, filled week after week. In plority deities, and 5 per cent feasts tive buyers."

A great deal of advertising falls benobody knows it. cause the sovertiser becomes discouraged before he has a right to expect returned a a start and a start a

Sir Hanry Irving's Income.

Gran From Axes' North ---but he only said: "Forgive me, if I can natives sometimes rok ants mean is the blazes" in the world werehouse the have hurt you; I would rather die of the temples, and as much as are 1,660 carata, and worth server on the opening that have bushels of grain have been taken from the templet of the opening the bushels of grain have been taken from the templet of the market have been taken from the templet of the market were the templet of templet of templet of the templet of te a single next

shot goes tearing through the outside try's Call" for the North, and Henry "So they do not know about it? plating and plerces the centione, it Timrod's "A Ory to Arms" for the

> Loave in its track the tolling plought For arms like yours were litter now. Timrod's began something like this

Loave barn and byre. leave kin and COL

Lay down the bloodless spade: And burn your books of trade?

The doggret about "John Brown's Body" was frequently sung upon the march by the soldiers, as was "Marching Along," which was written by William R. Bradbury an a tribute to General McClelland, The name of the leader was changed from time to time to accord with the facts.

"When This Cruel War is Over" had a well sustained popularity during the war of 1861-65, a riddle that could not be read by the belp of anything in the sentimental lines. The song had no poetic merit, its rythm was commonplace and the time to which it? was song was of the filmslest musimelody to recommend it. Yet it was Bouth, than any other, the Southern soldiers inserting "gray" for the "blue" at the end of the sixth life of the first stanse-with cheerful rectlessness of its effect upon the rhyme. This thing was heard in every camp

every day and at all hours of the day. on the luckless field of Pavis, he left Men chanted it on the march and among other things in the hands of women sang it at nome and it was the Spanfards his royal tent, of gor- sung till the very last day of the war.

Why Canalinals East Human Floods. According to a French writer named Petrie, whose conclusions are quoted family till some years ago, when they in the Medical News, 20 per cent of presented it to Alfonso XII. It was all cannibals eat the deep in order to sent to be restored, and has lately glorify them; 10 per cent est great sent to be restored, and has lately warriors in order that they may in come back. So Francis the First's warriors in order that they may in tent will be placed in the armory at herit their courage, and sat dead Madrid. 10 per cent partake of their near rela-

in the experience of successful adver-tisers and business men, the best of selves upon their enemies. Those was all known means of reacoing prospec, devour human fiesh because of familie are reckoned as 18 per cent. In short, The goods that are not advertised deducting all these there remains only may be as good as those that are, but a proportion of 24 per cent who partake of heiman flesh because they profer it to other food.

Large diamonds are not exactly a drup on the market. There are only Sir Henry Irving's income has for Orion of Hussie and the Graud Duke the past ten years exceeded £15,000 of Tuscany in the Austrian collec-per annum. At one time, as he prond; iy confesses, he was continually solv-ing the problem of how to live on £1 weight exceeds 200 carats, about a week. In times of scardin the Bouth Arr. diamond of Brasil it it is a damin in it the could'r in

Cloth of a sis to sore the TONICS . and brown for a himele mand

A stillerie mass. all been found near light le Tour hundred fiel surface, and the approximation of the second second

It is said that o only in four me States, and are ma Cher Mana 100 / entre 10 and the fact of the The tinder box, means to be about parts Their man

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