## A FLAG OF TRUCE.

BY MARTHA MCCULLOCH-WILLIAMS.

come in late to the noon meal, was just filling himself a second glass of wine. The as he said:

'Young man, I've been hearing things! Things that do not particularly please me." be. What's the matter, governor?"

'No very great matter," the major said, with an indulgent laugh. "Still-1 wish it hadn't happened. I'm not a bit straight laced. You'll bear witness I have tried to raise you a man, not a milksop-with, ; may say, fair success. A man must have -his amusements. I have no thought of interfering with yours. All I rak is that they shall be in good taste-

'You surely don't accuse me of wasting any time on ugly women, sir?" Morris said, lightly, though his breath came a little quicker. The major laughed again. There was even a twinkle in his eye zo he said: "No, sir! That is so little a Hilliartrait I should certainly disown a son wh showed it. Your river bend flame, Ma Ewan Hinton, would do credit to a man o twice your experience. Don't think I m ato lecture you about her, neither abou your going with her to river bend parti ; or chumming with her worthless father, sle Nat. He is an entertaining old vagrant-

and Lord! how he can fish! Besides he ) a sort of king among the p.or whites. You must get to know them-you must indeed know all corts and conditions of the people you may one day aspire to represent. The proper study of a politician is man-he had better be careful though how he mixes it with a study of woman. He cannot of course leave the ruling sex wholly out of it -the thing is to study that eex at just the proper angle."

"Thank you for nothing, governor You've been setting me the example that is so much better than precept, ever since I was in short freeks," Morris said, gulping his wine. Then he walked to the fireplace and began kicking the hickory logs which smoldered and sputtered there. though the windows were wide open and the world outside warm and sunlit with the warmth of late May. Major Hilliard, who loved his land and his son with almost equal passion, let his eye range the broad acres of his estate, then brought them back to Morris and said in a voice of pity:

"On my soul I'm sorry for those Hinton girls. Handsome enough for duchesses, every one, and then their gift! They truly have music in their souls, yet they would be better off without it."

"I don't know-they love it so, I be lieve they love, too, the distinction it gives them," Morris said, looking carefully away from his father. "They are proud of being the only woman band ever seen hereabout. Then when they play at the balls and barbecues and fairs of course they are brought in contact with-with better people than their own sort."

There's the rub-and the pity of It," Major Hilliard said thoughtfully: "This contact with the better sort will make their own sort distasteful to them. They are big, splendid animals, as soft-hearted as they ignorant. I wonder, indeed, that they can about all the money an' niggers." be old Nat's daughters-he is certainly a tough citizen. It must be they take after the mother, who is of decent farming liard said slowly. "And certainly I shall over his jean trousers a castoff gray overthe desent youngsters who would make them such excellent husbands; even that, however, is not the

"Old Nat will not listen to any talk of

bring in so much money. "I fancy whoever married one of them "And that brings me to my grievance. Of course it is ridiculous-1 dare say you thought it was only a piece of innocent vaunting on the girl's part, but you should have checked her. Dick Daly tells me at the last party you stood quiet when Swan called herself Mrs. Morris Hilbut I have a feeling about it. You ought

mother's name. The major was dark, with square jaws, who died when he was born. But some absolutely perfect beauty. spoke:

"I didn't forget, sir! Swan spoke-the

truth." "The truth!" Major Hilliard reeled as from a blow, covering his eyes with his hands. Morris' face had reaffirmed his After a long minute the father held out his hand, saying steadily

"At least you show yourself my son. You had the courage not to lie to me. You knew I would believe you against the whole world -even against myself."

"That was why I couldn't do it," Morris said. Major Hilliard recled again, but Morris did not offer to steady him. The two were comrades, much more like close-knit brothers than father and son. The major's very life was bound up in his boy, whom almost from the cradle he had treated as a man and an equal. He had aimed to teach him beyond everything what it meant to have been born a gentleman and a Hilliard, the last of a line of spotless gentlemen. He had no more dreamed that Morris could marry beneath himself than that the sun could drop out of the sky.

"You-must-love-this-girl-very deeply," he said at last, with his eyes on the smouldering fire. M rris set his teeth hard. "Yes, I love her," he said very slowly "And away from her I hate her almost as much. I know all you can say-that she is ignorant, vain, vacuous, that she known nothing of the reserves and refinements which should belong to-the weman who good of talking, though-I am a man. She is to do his best to salve the wound. the most bautiful woman in the world. And she loves me. Yes, she does-loves me madly. I might have made her-anything I chose. You have brought me up to know that a seducer was worse than a mad deg.

said very low. Marris covered his eyes and bein' po'. I know all about that-

"Over and over and over," he said, "but to be 22. Fancy yourself loved, and loving: fancy, too, leaving the woman you leved in head, her whole face subtly hardened. the reckleseness of heartbreak, to throw herself into the bottomiess pit. Swan is loud said; "ner I don't mean ter be neither. and gay, and free, but she is good. I kept Ef I cain't have Morris and the money-" my head until-well, until it happened that beside keeping her always and only mine." | lent. "That is very wise. I am g'ad in- all the particulars of yellow Ned's arrival. Major Hilliard's hands clinched hard upon deed to find you so sensible "

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* (Copyright, 1800, by M. McCulloch-Williams), bide. Wherever Swan may go, there the Major Hilliard sat in the chimney corner | tribo of Hinton will go likewise. Perhaps puffing big clouds from his after dinner the best thing I can do is to ask you for eigar. Morris, his con and heir, who had money enough to take the tribe and vanish.

"By the Lord! you shall not! I will not major chuckled inly, but pretended to frown your life, your future, in this fashion!" the major roared, springing to his feet. ris! Morris! Why did you keep all this dark? You are under enchantment; clean out your "About me?" Morris asked. "That is a mind! I say nothing against this poor girl - Swan stopped him with a violent cuff and pity. Such a model son as I am known to but tell me, has the marriage been made

Morris shock his head; "Old Nat suspe tsbut nobody knows, except the minister," he three miles from the Tennesse river, jet said. 'The people at the party thought the plantation ran down to the stream, Swan was only fooling—as she was when she and Major Hilliard had his own landing. caid. called herself Mre. Ben Isham. Ben is mad In the third year of the civil war a village now.

asked. Morris smiled, half angrily, half onfidently.

"Swan would break her fiddle over his

"God knowe-perhaps-I do not," Major lilliard said. "But promise me, my son, to teep quiet for three days longer."

The shiftlereness of all the river bend setement reached its flewering in the Hinton whole river region into federal control. Now ouse. It was a tumble-down log structure, unt on the edge of the water. There was a ow rall fence about it. Where the gate hould have been the rails were stretched and object were secrets jealously guarded. part. "Po" whites, they bound ter etick or po' white ways," old Nat Hinton said to horse, the most dreaded among all the endajor Hilliard as that gentleman walked emy, lay almost in full strength not as brough the gap, upon the morning after many miles away.

itg room door, hitching up the single-string river bank, within range of the gunboats. callus that supported his patched trousers. He was cratless and had one shoe half off. t stubby black pipe eet up a mighty reek rom one corner of his mouth. He had tation house, and from it directed everysmall, shrewd, far-sighted eyes. All the thing that went on. He was not a military ower half of his face was shrouded in a sybarite, yet made himself very comfortable fleece of beard that reached nearly to his there, drinking the good wines in the cellar waters.

"Yes, po' white ways," old Nat repeated. dead 'an earnin' good money, jest a-ticklin' r heap er money ef any feller wanter ter buy us outen business now."

had caught old Nat's drift and felt in- ica, engaged in business, dropped it at the freedom of more than the army corps. We will drink together and have much tuitively that old Nat sensed his own errand.

"Well!" old Nat's tone was reflective. 'Lemme see! Hit would take er big pileyes, sir-ce! er big one. The band's wuth selves.

said. Old Nat laughed provokingly.

"That does sound liberal," he said. it ain't half the wuth o' the dower right in are underbred, as innocent as they are Wake Forest plantation-not eavin' nothin'

"My wife is the only person who could

stock. If only her girls were kept quietly never marry again. My son, although my home it is likely they would marry natural heir, has-nothing but what I farmers, thenselves, and he happy ever choose to give him. It might happen that he said, riding straight up to the cclonel. But hawked about as they are they I would choose-to give him nothing-not Flowtow eyed him a minute then asked even enough to keep him from starvation." gruffly: "Why did you run away?" "But-but you won't never, never do worst. They will end by loving where love do that." a soft young voice cried from behind old Nat. Old Nat stepped sullenly dared to touch me befo'," he said. "I was aside. "You better go on in and talk your a house nigger and I don't belong to the marriage," Morris said, still looking away. talk out," he said. "You ain't no need ter | man that done it." You know he lives easy, since the girls bent about the bish. I knowed as soon as

ye goin' ter do about it?" "All a man can do to save his only son," Major Hilliard said, stepping within t'e "Hump! Who is your master?" Flowtow dingy room, which even Swan Hinton's asked. surpassing beauty could not illumine out | "Major Hilliard-that is, he used to be of sordiness. Swan was slender as a read, major. He's colonel now under old Mr. liard. For curselves it does not matter yet had a figure of exquisite curves. Her Forres'. If he had been there nobody skin, under the dashes of sunburn, was of wouldn't a-dared to touch me." the negro to have remembered that that was-your a fine creamy pallor. Lips intensely scar- said. "That's how come I to know all this let, curving to a true Cupid's how, accented country so well. I used to live at Wake the pallor, as did her dark appealing eyes, Fores'." black beetling brows, a firm chin, a thin- and her crown of hair like black floss-rilk. Hpped, almost cruel mouth. His son was Her race, the nomad poor white, is a sort pleasure. Then you may be worth keepfair and blue-eyed, with a pure Greek pro- of human century plant. Once perhaps in ing-if you will be a true guide." Flowtow

subtle inner stirring brought uppermost the She stood slightly swaying and thrumrace likeness, indefinable yet beyond mis- ming an old Spanish guitar. Major Hiltake. It was a Hilliard of Hilliards who an- liard looked her over with a heart full of swered, slightly dropping his head as he murderous compassion. The appeal of hir beauty fully excused his son and took away



TELL YER TWOULD TAKE ER HEAP TER BUY US OUTEN BUSINESS NOW.

any lingering trace of hardness toward him, gered among the other fisher folk as to the yet in so excusing made him all the more accermined on rescue. In all his life before he had never willfully hurt a woman. Now sha'l take my mother's place. What is the that needs must be hurt one, he meant

"Swan-you love my son?" he asked, Swan came with her father because her looking her full in the eye. "I-I reckon so." Swan said fumbling with the ribben at her throat.

"That is why you don't want him to be boat, a miserable scow-like affair, which and to I married her. It seemed to me that . poor?" the major asked. Swan nodd d. was towed up or down stream as occa-I must diagrace either your name, or your gulped, then said slowly: training—and I let the name go."

"You did not think of me?" the major a racer's fitten to be a mule. 'Tain't nice, ain't fitten fer that. He sin't no mo' fitten'n boat. In reality it engaged in all manner

be poor all your life?" the major interlook back, governor, remember what it is rupted. Swan shuddered a little and swallowed hard. Suddenly she flung up her "No! I don't wanter be po' always." she

"You'll take the money." Major Hilliard I kissed her. Then-well, nothing mattered supplemented as she choked and grew at- camp. Thus Swan came to know very soot

"I ain't sensible-I am drove ter death." "Tell me what you mean to do," he said Swan crief, hiding her face in her hands, by saying: "I'm going over to the ou lifelessly. Morris smiled a dreary smile. For a minute gurty sets shook her whole port. Funny I never thought of it before-"I have not made a plan, governor," be frame. All at once she dashed the tears but there is my chance to see the inside o' said, "but be certain of this-I shall not from her eyes, dropped her hands and asket, Wake Forest,

you come on yo' own account That has nothing to do with the case,

Major Hilliard said diplomatically. over me.

same condition."

tleman-when jest er plain likely nigger's lazy amiles: "You don't never know what with fifteen hundred," old Nat began may come in handy when you go on a rushed away in a passion of tears.

from the water side. There was another "You are sure of that?" Major Hilliard smaller village of them up around the house. fully accoutered stood champing and dancing all about the lawns. Men clattered up pain isown me. You would be justified in doing uniform, and a very few in the garb of ci-

vilians. Not one of the original inhabitants remained. Major Hilliard and Morris were both in the confederate army. dreds of slaves had been sent further south as soon as the fall of Fort Henry gave the the fortunes of war had made Wake Forrest the camping ground and base of operations for a considerable federal column. Its aim since it was known that Forrest's flying

General Bruton, the ranking federal offi-Old Wat loaned against the jamb of the cer, wisely made his headquarters upon the But his chief lieutenant, Colonel Flowlow who was really the working soul of the column, had quartered himself in the planand smoking the best cigars in the major's own special locker. The camps were both Them that fine gals o' mine, now, Majer, full of black vagrants—contrabands in the cy they was yourn, you'd ruther see 'em phrase of that time. Bruton gave them ra full of black vagrants-contrabands in the tions and listened sympathetically to their fiddle an' banjo strings. But, they likes stories. He had so many of them for it, an' I likes hit. Tell yer, 'twound take sorvants, indeed, they were in each other's way. Flowtow hated them, whole and sevmost purely from love of fighting.

often. how shall you keep army secrets when they speech and action. So she won easily to "Ho! I'll teach him myself!" Swan "I will give you \$1,000 in hand and \$1,000 ment was charged upon by a single mounted at his heels. a year for life if you'll take them all, go man, riding at full speed, and crouching low away and never come back." Major Hilliard over the neck of the horse. The reason was roughly, catching her arm in a hard grip. plain. Behind came half a dozen men in that some bullet did not touch the fugitive. company' had slipped in and made crow's The federal cavalry parted to let him meat of the lot." through as soon as they saw his face. He

> coat. "Shoot me, please! Don't send me back." For answer the mulatto flung off his coat

that! O! Major, please say you won't never and bared his back. It was marked all over with cruel crimson welts. "Nobedy ever

"How came you in the army?" Flowtow I seen you comin' what I had cuspicion d asked, suspiciously. The negro locked full would marry the whole family." Major Hiland you don't like it. Well, now, what air of my master's son. He-he's dead now. I wanted to go and they tried to make me stav.

The exclamation was one of file. He had indeed the face of the mother each 100 years mysteriously it flowers into said, pursing his lies then brutally. "This major-he is your father, too, eh?" "I hears 'em say so," the negro said, looking down. "Please, sir, take me to

wait on you. I can co.k. "I may have better use for you." Flowtow interrupted. "Ride you here bes'de me a little. If you serve me well you shall have money and freedom. If," with a stern look, "you try to trap me-then I will cut you alive into little teeny bits."

"I don't want money, only to be free and to learn readin' and writin'," the negro said. 'As to trappin' you-no nigger caint do that. You are too smart for even our white folks.

So yellow Ned came to be free of Flowtow's quarters, following the colonel like a dog wherever he went, crouching patiently beside the hearth while Flowtow wrote or talked, alert for any service, but seemingly heedless of all he heard. He had found an old notebook and stub of pencil. The sentry at the door had set him copies of lette's and figures. These he reproduced in a thousand unheard of combinations. The sentries, as they changed, were much amused by his efforts and said one to another yellow Ned must be crazy-you simply could not teach him that two and two made

four, or that a was not z. It was mid May, four years from the TELL YER TWOULD TAKE ER HEAP month when Colonel Hilliard had sent the ER MONEY IF ANY FELLER WANTED Hintons away. Old Nat had come back very soon after the federal victory. He claimed, indeed, to have a mysterious connection with those in authority, and swagvengcance he meant to take on the s'avebolding aristocrats who had formerly so oppressed him. A year of riotons living had wasted the Hilliard money. Luce and Prude now chose to go their own way, but

mother came perforce. With the wreck and remnant of their sufden wealth old Nat had chartered a trading "He-Morris- sion served. Ostensibly it was a sut'er's of contraband trading. A cotton cargo, once safe under the hatches, meant more profit "No! it is not nice-you don't want to than many weeks in camp. Old Nat had planned to smuggle such a cargo aboard | before the Lucy tied up at Wake Forest landing. He had slipped outside the lines spying where hest to seize it. leaving he wife and Swan in charge of the boat.

Soldier villages gossip even more than ordinary villages. Everything at headquarters is soon the common property of the She pondered what she had heard a day. then just at sunset startled her mother

bring Swan here. My mother's memory for- watching Major Hilliard narrowly as she There was no protest. Mrs. Hinton never

spoke; "Did Morris send you? Er did wasted breath in trying to turn Swan from the fiddle beneath her chin. Before Flow- cried. "First to come here-then all those besides he had recognized Swan as he

over that there fool gal, but you don't come had rummaged out her old fiddle and put hands and had dragged her breathlessly his aims. Swan thought a minute, then the space between him and his quarry. It on a short frock, much frilled and spangled, Major Hilliard looked at Swan as though which she had worn in the days of the old Nat had not spoken. "I will settle \$10 .- band. It was black and came low in the 000 on you if you leave the state and never neck, so she threw over her shoulders a come back to it," he said, "and give your blue artilleryman's cape, disposing one end be left desolate! You shall not throw away father half as much temorrow-upon the so the scarlet lining would show. At the very last she turned back and thrust some-"That ain't much fer er high-toned gen- thing deep into her boson, saying, with a 'possum hunt this time o' the year."

As she picked her way through the com-The house at Wake Forest stood quite hand-cries of admiration, invitations to pany streets there were halls from every supper, banters for a tune, just one-but she stayed for none of them. Words she out and tried to kiss her in the face of all.

the fiddle under her chin, played three angel?"

her purposes. But something, she knew tow could protest she had struck up, "Run, papers. I know what they are; so will oid flew past, and yearned to overtake her and not what, made her kiss her daughter-one. Nigger, Run!" looking as she played man Nat. He taught you, remember, the tear her bodily from the arms of the man chyly, fearfully, ence, as she felt Swan straight at Flowtow's new servant. With- Morrey clan cipher, so you could write all who had tricked him "See here! I want figgers. Semiment's tremble at her touch, out of the fulness out a break she glided into another strain. a ris of things to me. Go away, I tell you! Rage over the tricking wholly awallowed good, but gimme dollars and cents." Old of her mother heart.

Almost an improvision, full of swelling Flowing will name you at sun-up, as sure up apprehension. He know the chase led Nat growled from the door. "Dollars an" "I wish I could take you, too, but that churds and soft wailing minors. She had as he finds out how he has been fooled." him straight toward the confederate lines.

away with him to find a minister.

impend. Swanchen. Pay now-good measure, mind! When they are settled 1 will hear what it is thou hast paid for,"

"But maybe you'll be dead! Mister Forrest is a bad man-a mighty bad old man." Swan said, fending her lips. Flowtow pushed her hands aside and tock a leng said.

We will settle that as hap kies. The next second a stunning blow stretched him full length upon the floor. As he sprang up, livid with rage, he saw Swan struggling violently with the mulatto, of a santher.

flung back in plenty; her tougue had gained that little love pat would knock you down," called herself Mre. Ben Isham. Ben is mad In the third year of the civil war a village and the civil war a village you-trying to murder me! Must be he laughed at her, but had not tried to stop thinks you're like his white folks-too good her. It was only one of Swan's freaks and "Morris" O, thank the Lord, we didn't The fences were all swept away. Horses but was rapped smartly over the ness with to be touched by the common sort. That's Swan, in their eyes, could do no wrong, touch you," the fiddle bow, and ran back howling with what all the high-toned niggers think. I know-I used to live down routh. Where The moon shope so bright it was nearly as Morris had no word for him. Swan lay



"HOLD TIGHT, SWAN, NOW WE HAVE TO RIDE FOR OUR LIVES."

discordant bars, and eaid: "Let me | "Come again, wild Swanchen-and you "They ruin discipline, too. Then and straight, for all her freedom, both of ter manners."

it ain't! O! no, it ain't, not a-tail! Why shooting as they rode. It seemed a miracle didn't know but 'Mister Forrest's critter

"What is that to you? Women are not was a mulatto, evidently a camp servant for fighting!" Flowtow said, still roughly, a picketed horse and was wish pering to the Flowtow and his men were thirty yards claim dower in Wake Forest." Major Hil- making a dash for liberty, since he were Swan laughed, an airy, happy laugh. "No! Women are for Rissing," she said.

"I'll kiss you, Colonel Flowtow-and play a tune into the bargain-if you'll do just one little thing I want." I am to be bribed-in face of the articles of war," Flowtow roared. "Well, have bought your freedom."

bribe me, Swanchen. I will hear what it is about-afterward. 'You shall take the tune first!" Swan |-until you agree to go with me." said, throwing off her cloak and setting

merits.

eral. Brought up a lieutenant in the Ger- through-or you'll hear worse than that." shall hear!" Flowtow said. "Or, wait! "How much?" Major Hilliard asked. He man army, he had resigned, come to Amer- All the camp knew her-she had indeed the I shall come back before the midnight. "They cumber us-these blacks!" he said them would have staked his life on that horse. The darkness shall teach him bet-

bettern \$200 a year ter me, my own self, go in and out like the air?" But now even Colonel Flowtow's door. She would have said to the sentry, as Flowtow galloped countin what them air children wastes he had taken one into his service. It hap-passed the sentry there, as she had passed off, stepping past him to the edge of the dead ahead. on thar mammy, an fine things fer thar own pened in this wise: Three days earlier he the others, but that Flowtow himself was veranda. There she begun to play-gay. had been reconnoitering when his detach- just coming out, with Yellow Ned, as usual, rollicking tunes, that very shortly draw all the idlers about her. Presently she we have got to ride for our lives." "You! What do you do here?" he said flung down her fiddle, whirled about on tiptoe, and said, sniffing vigorously; "Wait "Me! O! I just came to find out if you till I come back, everybody! I feel it in intelligence of his horse. He flicked the gray, also mounted, spurring as for life and -all were dead," Swan said jauntily. "I my bones that there's things to drink reins gently and gave a soft, low whistle.

She darted away, followed by a chorus of uproarious laughter. But she did not seek man standing beside it: "Morris, get away -for God's sake. Old man Nat will know you-he has come back-he is coming here -to see Plowtow this very night. That of their hoofs behind. was why 1-0, why didn't you keep quiet? | What did a kiss more or less matter?

"My kiss! I cannot wait!" Flowtow sail, you with a halter," she sail, "or we aball clutching her bare shoulder. "Many things never get past the pickets. I will say I'm are putside-'

"You will have to keep on." Morris said, doggedly. Swan shivered faintly. "We will settle that as happens," she

"You are my wife still. I will never let you go back," Morris said when the last "O! You Dutchman! I never thought ing his hands. She had driven him merthrough them and o'd Nat himself cried was intended for his own.

> I can pay in full." The late words came faint-he had set the As he spoke, so it was done. mule off in a headlong gallop. Morris sprang into the saddle, Icaned down and snatched Swan up before him. She tried satisfaction that I recommend Chamberto writhe out of his arms-in three minutes lain's Colic. Cholera and Diarrhoca at most the mounted picke's would be after Remedy," says Druggist A. W. Sawtel'e

> double weighted? "Be quiet! Give me that pistel!" he said, show case said to me: close to her car: You don't know Black Douglas as I do. They mer while at the shore,' and she became so could not catch him faded. Tonight, be is enthusiastic over its merits that I at a wild horse—he has had nothing but little once made up my mind to recommend it niggling trots since his run the other day." in the future. Recently a gentleman came "There! I told you they were coming!" Swan cried, as they caught the sound of that he sank at once to the floor. 1 shots behind and of hoofs gathering in him a dose of this remedy, which helped volume. Merris laughed grinly and shock him. I repeated the dose, and in fifteen his roins. Black Douglas knew what that minutes he left my store smilingly informmeant. He went away at a long stretching ing me that he felt as well as ever." gallon that quickened, quickened into the plunging full run. His head was low, his stomach almost touched earth as he stretched himself in long, leaping bounds, there was a keen whinny of defiance. Blood tells. He knows it is a race,'

Morris said, patting the satin shoulder. With one arm he held Swan close against his call to arms, and gone into the fighting al- She was kind in sickness or trouble, a good games-and you shall play. As for the breast. Her weight, thus over the withers, comrade in health, square-every man of man-I will send him to company with his hardly told on the gallant beast. They had left the chase a mile behind. Morris was about to pull up and turn Black Douglas' nose a minute to the wind when they heard

"There is Flowtow himself," Morris said under his breath. "Hold tight, Swan-now He had neither whip nor spur. He must trust solely to the speed and courage and lunged forward and tore along the road. devouring it as flame devours dry stubble. the cellar. In half a minute the had reathed He shot past the crossroad's mouth while

after him. The shots only urged him to keep at his best speed; so did the thunder same chair." Flowtow was nearly as well mounted. Flowtow was nearly as well mounted. CHICAGO, May 31.—Judge Tuley today but his horse had been ridden hard before entered formal judgment of ouster against the chase began. Still be pressed for Assistant "Some things one cannot buy," Morris aid, breathing hard. "Swan, I shall stay—until you agree to go with me."
"You are crazy—crazy as a loon!" she said, breathing hard. "Swan, I shall stay heat horsed troopers. They had emptied

Nat growled from the door. "Dollars an "I wish I could take you, too, but that choose and street upon her wedding night— "If you will come with me." Mo ris said. On, on he rode, the wind singing in his went on. You may come yer soft sawder her cheek and almost running away. She Morris had snatched the bow from her springing into the saidle and holding out ears, his eyes fixed in straining gave on the space between him and his quarry. It waved him down. "I must ride-and lead lessened-in a hitle while he would come up with the black-would taste the savage aweetness of vengeance. They could not a driving you out of camp, back to your own; second time escape him-those audacious eide, because I hate you. Then, when we ones! He could not doubt now that the woman had been full partner in the acheme. He gained on them swiftly. They were just thirty yards in front-he rose in his stirrups to cry halt after them. But the ery was drowned in a louder noise-the blurring boom of cavalry guns heavily charged. The flash came straight in front, a little way down the road. Undervoicing the sound, he caught the muffled murmur who was gasping, and had the blazing eyes picket was 200 yards behind. Swan had of many men springing suddenly to arms slipped from the saddle and was unfind- it was not a picket post, but a vanguard he had surprised. Wrathfully he fired his cliesely. flourishing a silver mounted dir- six shots in air, then wheeled and rode for

the captain of the guard The two halted in a broad clear toad, said as Morris leaped from Black Douglas, side-old. Nat's ambling mule splang that the bullet which had stilled her heart

"So you've been a sping-ch Morris-and. The next day but one Colonel Hilliard your wife's helping you out? Mighty nice walked into General Forrest's headquarters game-but I'll block it-though I can't st p to may: "My dear general, please to you now. I owe your father a day in send in a flag of truce. My son's wife has harvest. I recken the time's comin' when died-very suddenly. We wish to bury her at Wake Forrest-beside his mother.

"It is with a good deal of pleasure and him-how could be escape with his horse of Hartford, Conn. "A lady customer sacing the remedy exposed for sale on my "Weight! that medicine saved my life the past suminto my store so overcome with colic pains

Memories of a Waltz.

Detroit Free Press: "Did you ever try to dance with a foreigner?" asked a Louisville Now and again he anorted disdainfully—on e gentleman who had been traveling abread. "I did once," he continued, "and that experience was more than enough for me. It happened at a ball at Mustapha, at the Hotel St. Georges. I asked an Austrian countess to waltz, and when we started I supposed we would dance in the leisurely

American fashion. "The countess had a different idea in her head. She preferred to whirl madly, like a dervish, on a space that could be covered with a parasol, and, on account of her superior strength, I clung to her and we began

to spin. "Finally, when it seemed to me that we were performing our antics on the ceiling with our heads hanging down. I could stand it no longer, and, gasping for breath, suggested that we sit down. I saw two chairs Black Douglas reared as he heard it-then galloping around the room and prepared to catch them on the next lap. We steered for them. I clinging helplessly to the athletic woman, and then we sank down. I sat dazed and almost insensible until I was aroused away from it. They cried "Halt!" and fired by the countess saying:

"Excuse me, but we are sitting on the

Judgment Against Police Officers. hief of Police Ptacek

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A Social Requirement-A Guage of Intel igence—

As one acquires the slime of the street on a muddy day, so one gathers the slang of the street by contact with careless people.

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