## The IRON HORSE

## EDWIN C. HILL

from william fox's arear pioture romance BY CHARLES KENYON AND JOHN RUSSELL

CHAPTER VIII YORK MISS MARSH OF NEW YORK
The flying years had swept the friends "back East", into paths undramed of in the old Spring-
feld days. field days. No other decade in
the country's history ever marched so tempestuously ovele
the lives and fortunes of a whole people. Stormy events thun-
dered in the cars of men and blazed before their eyes. The
false tranquility of the fifties had been shattered by the can-
non in Charleston Harbor. The land quivered to the shock of
battle as the reeling armies of Blue and Gray hurled themselves
into combat, for the truth, as into combat, for the truth, as
each saw it. It was an era of stunning change. The names of the firmament of fame Brightest of all was the star of
Lincoln. Other statesmen had groped blindly in the swift confusion of the coming crisis, but
the humble railsplitter, seeing clearly, had won the affection and trust of the plain people.
They made him president seven years after he had said fare-
well to the Brandons. To his well to the Brandons. To his
greatness of soul they had turned
for salvation in the darkest hour that ever clouded a nation's hores
Like Lincoln, Thomas Marsh had been carried from Spring-
field upon che tide of events.
There, as a contractor and builder, he had got on rapidly, but
with the outbreak of the Civil war immensely wider opportunities presented themselves to his
shrewd business judgment. The forces of the north had to be fed and clothed. Vast storess must
be assembled and distributed to the armies in the field. Too eld-
erly for active service, and alerly for active service, and al-
together lacking in such military training und science as would have qualified him for important
command, Marsh threw himself into the task for which he was
fitted. At the beginnig of war he had called upong of the ident at the White House and talked the matter over
"Tom," said Mr. Lincoln, "we've got plen for good men rascals back of the lines. The union needs houest men. I wish - ou would take hold of the army
contracts job from bacon to beans. If you want a pair of
shoulder straps, I'll make you a colonel tomorrow.
" No ," said Marsh, "I don't want rank. I want a chance to do business in a square way."
"That you'll have," replied President Lincoln. " 1 lll write to
Stanton to-night. I can get him to do things for me, onee in a
while. That will get you enuugh contracts to kaep you busy for a year, I reckon, And, Tom, may-
be you can feed those men of McClellan's scmething that will
start them toward Richmond." "I'll do my best, Mr. President. By the way, before I go, I want
to give you Miriam's love and to give you Miriam's love and
respects. She's at school in New
York. I placed her there last year. She especially asked me
to tell you that she still has the medal you gave her the day Dave West""
"Why, bless her heart!" said
Mr. Lincooln, "she must be-what9 All of sixteen, by this
time. Quite a young lady, Tom The next time you come to the White House. What ever
became of Brandon and the boy Have you had any news of "Not a word," replied Marsh. California to see if they could be tranced, but nothing ever came
of it. They simply dropped out of sight. The far West is a long
way from us. It doen't way from us. It doesn't seem as
if even this awful war interested those people very keenly.
ose people very keenly. said the
"I know that Tom," sident "The
esident thoughtfully. "The. presicen has come, I am convinced
time hring Kast and West 'closer
to brem Dave Brandom used to dream
about, poor fellow 1 I have man-
aged to find time between gen
als to talk over the subject w men who are interested. A Mr
Huntington of San Francisc has been to see me a number of
times, and I have gone over the ground with Mr. Durant of New York. I don't mind telling you,
confidentially, that a bill will be introduced in congress early next year to provide for the
building of the Pacific railroad. The men I have talked to are enthusiastic about it We must
build it to hold California and the Pacific Coast states to the Union. It's the only thing
which can open up the west."
"I , believe
now that it must cost, the terrible difficulties?" replied Mr. Lincoln quietly "When the American people find their happiness and security,
mone doesn't eount mone doesn't count, Tom, nor
do difficulties exist. The, will be built. I want you to know this because you should have will need honest men for the job for the road must be built right, A full year had passed since year crowded with labor fo Thomas Marsh. From his office
in New York, and with weekly visits to Washington, he swung
briskly into the business of supplying the armies in the field.
It was profitable and Marsh quickly won repute for squar dealing. Even the harassed and
crusty Mr. Stanton received Tom Marsh at the War Depart
with friendly smiles and warm hand-shakes.
In New
In New York he had made
home for home for Miriam and himself in
one of a row of attractive houses set baek from the side of Elev-
enth St., a little west of Sixth avenue, and within a short walk of beautiful Washington Square In this quiet quarter, shaded by
fine old trees, he found himaself fine old trees, he found himaself
content, absorbed in his work happy in the companionship of
his daughter. He was oiten absent from home, and much Miriam's time was spent
studies as a pupil of Mis studies as a pupil of Miss Beek
man's select Seminary for Youn Ladies in Great Jones street but they had each other at weehends and on such evenings as
Marsh could spend in the metropolis. They took long walks
together, along the East Riser logether, along the East River
and the North, enjoying the colorful confusion of the waterfronts; or drove their brougham
and sleek chestnuts up Fifth avenue, thronged with the carri-
ages of the rich and shoppers.
He regretted that he could find more time to devote to this lovely little daughter whose beauty, unfolding. like a rose in
June, was obvious even father's accustomed
ing a picture as one might hop to look upon. To Marsh she was like a light in a dark room
Her slight and graceful figure was rapidly taking on the curves of womanhood. Her hair, so
long that it swept almost to her long that it swept almost to her
knees when she loosed it, was and as fine as spun silk, Great dark eyes which at times seemed purplish gray and at other times deep blue; glorious eyes, veiled by long, curving lashes, were
perhaps her most arresting feeture. A low, broad foreliead, short, straight nose, with a tan-
talizing tilt, full, curving lip with a delicious upward curve a the corners; a perfeetly modeled
chin, softly hinting at strength of character, and a complexion morning, had beeas in the dewy
onferred up on this delicious girl by a
destiny careless of the heart destiny careless of the heart
pangs of helpless young men.
As cheerful as sunshine and with a disposition which, owed,
it may be, no little to perfeet health, be, no little to perfee
Miriam was y et n 0
spiritless young spiritless young beauty. She
possessed a temper which some-
times flashed like lightening, as
possesse
times f
some of
of Miss Beekman's select finish-
ing school discovered when she
first arrived ameng them from
the West and wax submitted ta

$\square$
electian from the backwoods."
barian frem like a steel
Her mind worked like
trap snapping painfully upon her tormentors Her pluck, in-
dependence, readiness to shoul-
der her own problems, plus the
quickly-made discovery that she dependence, readiness to shoui-
der her own problems, plus the
quickly-made discovery that she
was no tale-bearer, soon changed
the atmosphere of the school
from standoffishness and hostil-
ity to comradeliness and friendity to comradeliness and friend-
ship, and at the end of her
second term the was no mer popular girl in the seminary.
She made warm and enduring friends among the girls of the
highest social position in the city, and her sweetness and sure poise of good breeding made
her extremely well-liked by the discerning mothers of her school friends. The result was that
Miriam came to be a welcome guest in the old hcmes around
Washington Square and in the Lower Fifth avenue, and hep
lovely face was invariably to be seen at the small dances and the
more formal assemblies of smart society.
Young as she was, suitors swarmed to her as bees to a rose, and among the young men who
constituted themselves her devoted cavaliers were several that
bore names as old as Manhattan Island. The silver tray in the hallway of the picturesque house in West Eleventh street, a house
of three stories, with broad verandas of iron grill work fac-
ing each story ard overlooking
the neat and narrow lawn dit played the cards of scions of the
narrow lawn, dissalaers' the Beekmans and the Van Courtlandts. It also held
the neat visiting cards of Mr.
Peter Jesson, whose family played its part in the history of
old New York. Young Jesson had been introduced to her the
previous winter by her best
friend, Susan Delancey. "Nice but wild,"-whispered
Susan. "Take him and tame
him, Miriam"," him, Miriam,",
Jesson had paid her earnest
and assiduous and assiduous attention from
their very first meeting. Wher-
ever Mirim ter Jessonn waspeared there Pe-
by little, imperiously, he he had managed to shoulder aside all In the year that had passed,
Miriam was disturbingly conscious of a growing interest in
Jesson. He attracted her, at times fascinated her. He was the perfect courtier, delicately skill-
ful in the thousand small attentions that are due of every
pretty girl. Miriam gradually
found herself depending found herself depending upon
him for the innumerable little services that girls like to have
without solicitation. He was exwithout solicitation. He was ex
tremely personable-tall, athte
ically built, with the bearing an aristocrat; distinguished any company. He talked well
and amusingly from an unfailing store of bright, light gossip of
the town. She liked his the town. She liked his clothes
very smartly selected, and worn with an air. Altogether, M
Peter Jesson had made distin progress toward a definite place
in the heart of Thomas Marsh's charming daughter. But
tracted as she was Mirim tracted as she was, Miriam
sothetimes repelled. There an arrogance about the man, a and feelings of others, especially
of inferiors, that Miriam did no like.
This was the situation as $t$ summer of the second year of
the war approached. Marsh
went frequently to Washington He had had further conference with the president, and his min was becoming more and more
grossed with the much-talked-
project of project of the transcontinent
railroad. He railroad. He
Miriam often.
"The bill authorizing t Pacific railroad is in congres
It will be reported out of con mittee sometime late in June,
he said. "I believe it will b passed and I am confident tha the president will sign it. Many
people don't think so. They argue that every dollar
money and every ounce energy should be used for the
war and that the railroad should The crisis will come in a few
days. I must be in Washington days. I must
when it occurs."
"Miriam discussed the railroad with Jesson. To her surpri
was intrnsely interested.


| THE MESSAGE. <br> O Earth! Thou hast not any wind Whice tat blows <br> And every humble hedge-rov And ewery that grows, 1 fttie brown bird that Aoth sing. <br> Hath something greater than $t t$ self, and bears living word to every living thing, Albelds the message un- hes awares. |
| :---: |

Cuard at New York State Penitentiary Suffered Ten Years From Catarrh | Now |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Well |  |  |
| He |  |  |
| Used |  |  |
| PE-RU-NA |  |  |
|  |  |  |


Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION ,




## 





