

## ONE ROMANCE OF G TROOP.

manner manner manner ment

to the general stiffness of his bearing.

sweep of the room and its details, but

the women, unused to such things, tar-

"grew white as a rain-washed bone."

"Yes, they read," assented the cap-

"Why, it's Homer," exclaimed the

same young woman, scanning the title

might be, but he gathered from his vis-

"I can't see the title of the other

and peering at the shelf on the wall.

ried a little longer.

But he dld not waver.

tain, a little proud of his men.

The officers did their customary quick



very comfortably housed, and the enlisted men are having a better time

than the captains used to. For G troop has seen some of the hardest service a little more carefully. known to the regular army. It has served all the way from the fiery plains. He was not just sure what Homer of Arizona to te moisture and frost of Washington. It has gone to more old liter's tone that it was surprisingly forts and there builded new ones than creditable to the owner of the volume. any other organization that ever rode horses. But it has been well commanded from the far away time when R. F. Bernard was captain and "Happy Jack" Kyle was second fleutenant-not to mention Mr. Winters, who was first lieutenant-down to the present, when gentlemen as modest and a whole lot better accoutered take care of the fortunes of "company G."

All that has nothing to do with the romance. The man in the case was called "Big Smith." The first name belonged to him of rights, for he was just as tall and just as heavy as the maximum cavalry limit would allow, and he called himself Smith because that never had been his name.

Big Smith was from Dallas, and he was about as good a type of the genuine Texan as a man would find in a month's travel. He was handsome after a virile and un Bostonese way, and his voice was of that deep and meliow quality which suits itself to nonsense songs for the pleasing of women. He knew enough to get along with the intellectual and was able to buy enough to get along with the other kind. He was, at his home, an altogether accept-

Her name is another matter. Besides it is another name now, anyway. And there is no use bringing her into the romance of G troop any further than she is willing to come. It seems there was some sort of understanding, foilowed by a misunderstanding, between them, and Big Smith shook the dust of Dallas from his shoes, went down to Galveston and emisted in the regular army. He must have regretted their quarrel a good deal, for the regular army in 1871 was composed in large part of about the hardest lot of men that have not together for millitary our poses since Mr. Falstaff Joined the forces of Henry IV. Once in, however, there was nothing for it but to stick. and Big Smith addressed himself to the task of walling.

He made a good soldier and was promoted. As a corporal and later as a sergeant the only complaint against him was made by the tallor. It took too much buff flannel to make his chevgiven to drink pay day, as became a covered it in an instant. always be relied upon. His fort was by "Happy Jack" Kyle, the second march of Fort Yuma. Yuma, in the bottest oven of Arizona. Heutenant, to the outer air. where the Colorow Apaches frequently made the camp still botter.

Sunday inspection was the same there scrutiny on the parade ground the men adequate provocation. renaired to their squadrooms, and each one stood at the foot of his bunk while went up the Gila on the last raid that the officers walked through, glanced about for signs of carelessness and corrected or commended, as the case might require, and then walked out again.

Often citizens visited the officers at Fort Yuma, and the privilege of attending in the squadroom inspection was prized. The soldiers were so interest-

That Sunday an unusual number of women were on the balconies in officers' row while the routine went forward on the parade ground, and there was a general offer of an even bet that some of them would "come down the line with the captain."

And some of them did. They were very interested. The soldiers stood there so absolutely oblivious of any presence, so erect and formally milltary, so painfully clean, with their bunks behind them rolled up and the folded blankets ranged on top; the little personal vanities of each man on the wall at the head of his bunk, and his

"kit" box open at his feet. Big Smith had a number of books that were not often lent. One was a collection of verses with a Dallas bookseller's card for a mark. The other was a very stilted and tedious account of the wanderings of a queerly fortunare then, Cachise would wait for them. person with a habit of alluding to himself as a "much enduring man." No but one was a dead shot at thirty one but Big Smith had ever looked very

decoly into either. The first sergeant came down through | the mountains. the squadrooms at the head of the group of officers and women, his brass springs and saw the Apaches they and braid as tine as skill could make them, his saber clanking in a very om-

every soldier added a little starch tween that point and the spring at the during very cold weather.

and the women were hiding.

And Cachise had just fired the grass where the horses lay. The flames were

The twenty troopers charged at the Apaches and the latter fled with derisive laughter. The fire was fighting their battle for them.

Big Smith dropped from the saddle and ran to the edge of the canyon. 'All right, lieutenant!" he called

cheerily. The man was strong and virile again-was even exuberant and cheery. Such Apache bullets as came his way across the canyon acted as a tonic and spurred him. He dropped over the edge, crashed down through the dry chaparral and, guided by the lieutenant's shouting, went straight to the little group-where he found two frightened women and a plucky officer with both arms broken by a rifle ball.

"Why, there are books!" said one of Big Smith put his arm around one the visitors. Big Smith, looking of the women and climbed with herstraight ahead, as a soldier standing at carrying her presently, for she fainted attention should, heard the voice, and -till the two untutored ruthans and the the red blood ran down and his face captain could pass down a larlat and lift her to the level.

Then he tumbled back, calling encouragement all the time, and stood before the other woman, whose face was quite the image of the one in the photograph which had tumbled from of summer and to revival for heavy mathe Odyssey to a bunk in the squad-"Is it?" calmly inquired the captain. room the day before.

Her he took in his arm as the other that time. one and held her close, climbing Black and coarse effects in braiding through chaparral that was already burning and over canyon grass that some of it almost like embroidery, is to was a carpet of flame-rubbing the fire book," said the lady, leaning forward from her skirts when they caught and exceedingly ornamental use of it was presently lifting her clear of the disclosed in the bodice sketched with A MODEL THAT COUNTERFEITS SLENDES "Smith, hand down those books," ground and carrying her for better to-day's initial letter. It was an apcommanded the officer, but his tone cachise and his frequent charges. And thre front and the sleeve caps being buttons and its cuff finish of stitching Big Smith, for once in his life, was be yielded her up at last and went scattered thickly with jet nailheads, was its only ornamentation. A linen clumsy. As he handled the volumes back where Kyle, game to the end, The sections thus treated were outlined collar and the were disclosed at the one slipped. He stooped to recover it, had fallen while trying to climb with with plain rows of the braid, and a opening of its collar. This was true, but the leaves fluttered and out fell a out ald from his hands-white at the roke was simulated by similar treat- also, of the other model, which was a photograph—the portrait of a woman. lips and silent with agony,



"HE TOOK HER IN HIS ARMS."

shelf, and presently-the guests being Smith was lying, a little the worse for it. It is cut wide enough at the shoulgone-hammered Billy Murphy, the his burning and knelt by the side of der to give plenty of room and not to as everywhere. After the roll call and bully of the squadroom, without any his bunk to thank him. The captain's suggest the natural lines at all. All

> That was the day before old Cachise he rode. The man on post No. 1 told at attention, but they made him sit the sergeant of the guard, when the down. The untutored rufflans went second relief arrived, that he had seen a fire far to the north, but no one imagined it was a summons to the southern Apaches.

Just after guard mount in the morning Lieutenant Kyle rode east with the women visitors. He wanted to show them some petrifactions and give them a drink from the Aztec spring.

While the bugier was blowing "recall from fatigue" Happy Jack's horse came galloping into the fort and the trumpeter changed the last note in the call to the first note in "Boots and saddles."

They went out twenty strong. Big Smith in the lead at the side of the captain, whose guests were in peril. Two troopers, galloping in the column, exchanged remarks about him.

"Wasn't fit to live with till he heard boots and saddles?" said one of them. "Growned all night."

"Always puts his breeches under his blankets and sleeps on them to keep them creased," said the other. "Didn't

take 'em off at all last night." And they galloped along, quite indifferent to danger, only hoping, now and They were untutored young ruffians, vards and the other stood off a band of Utes a day and a night one time in

But when they came to the Aztec wondered how ever the captain would get out of this scrape. There was a little gully, full of dry grass and chap. You are always grumbling about the "Tention!" he called, as he appeared arral. At the mouth of it lay the two boys having dirty bands. Look at your at the door of Big Smith's squadroom, horses, both dend. Somewhere be own hands occasionally, particularly

rous. But he was a very good fellow, It fell face up on the bunk, and he re | Cachise, thirty yards away, was trying to get a bullet out of his breast, frontier warrior; given to fighting occa- In that instant, however, the young clawing after it as savages do and for such treatment. sionally, when that semed the proper woman saw it, and the hand she had spitting out blood with his Spanishescape valve for abundant energy, extended dropped at her side. She Apache-American curses. That ended However, he never falled in the one es- recled a little, said "Why-my-" in the fight, and no so daring adventure sential. He did his duty. He could an odd little voice, and was conducted has ever since come within a day's

The young woman came down to Big Smith put the books back on the the spadroom that night where Big really there is very little mutton about wife came with her, and poor Kyle, rise above the level of the shoulder is onle with pain, sent his compliments. Big Smith rose up and tried to stand out of the squadroom and left them while the bugles were blowing tattoe So that whatever they said only she and he and the captain's wife might tell you.

> They left when the roll call was over and Big Smith, turning his face to the wall, waited for taps-and wished be, like Kyle, could give his two arms for the woman.

And that was the romance of G

Grant's Name.

Would it have made any difference in history if Grant's initials had not been emblematic of his country-"U United States? They also stand for Uncle Sam and Unconditional Surrender. Suppose he had gone to West Point as Hiram, and the boys had called him "Hi" for short? Suppose he had gone there as Hiram Ulysses instend of Ulysses Hiram, and the cadets had called him "H. H. G.," Hug? Would not that have made a change in his career? We never had a public man to make so many changes in his name as did Grant. Hiram Ulysses, Ulysses Hiram, Ulysses Sidney and Ulysses Simpson, were the variations. -New York Press.

England's Big Merchant Marine. The merchant ships of the United Kingdom Lave more than 12,000,000 tonnage; no European power has so much as 2,000,000.

TO DECLINE.

Some Talk of the Prospects for Spring Clothing - What Materials, Patterns, and Cuts Will Be Most Worn by the Swellest Dressers.

What Dame Fashion Dictates.



PRING garments and stuffs are a mighty consideration as soon as Lent is begun, because while the time for wearing them is a good way ahead, it is now too late for planning winter wear. A lot of ahead-of-thetime rigs are to be seen, and charming they are, marked in the outdoor costumes by a most attractive simplicity. From them them it is plain that the blouse fashion ic to be left to the light and fluffy goods

terials and furs next winter-if, indeed, there is any favor left for blouses by are not usual though delicate braiding. be much sought after. A typical and

ment. The broad turn-down collar was | jacket in dark blue cheviot. It had a low enough to show a white linen collar white cloth vest, whose edges were

head of the canyon Lieutenant Kyle BLOUSES GOING OUT. linen collar and a tie, or the finish of the neck of the under bodice.

Possessing these characteristics in common, the two garments of the next friving up the cut as if it were a chim [HEIR GREAT VOGUE BEGINNING sketch showed considerable divergence in other respects. At the left is a very simple jacket of grayish green cloth, with loose front and deeply notched



revers. It fastened with large pearl



SUCCESSORS OF THE BLOUSE CUT.

fashionable shade would be suitable on the fronts and at the hips.

found in to-day's other pictures. This dium size. cut of sleeve has been described as the mutton-leg variety, so modified that avoided, though sometimes the top



A NOVEL TRICK OF STITCHING.

stands out level with the shoulder a little way, almost as if a stick or shinunder sleeve should with ease pass through that of the outer bodice. Almost always the outer jacket or bodice parts at the throat to other show a

and tie. Havana brown cloth was the outlined with soutache in tiny zig-zags, material, as sketched, but cloth in any and more elaborate designs appeared

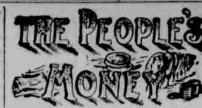
We still see enormous picture hats These sleeves, at the shoulder, are worn on all occasions, but the hat for elaborate in comparison with those of the early spring gown will distinctly spring jackets and bodices, which are not be a picture affair, but be of me-

> We seem to be going back to the fancy for matching the hat to the dress, and certainly the result is good when a golden brown camel's hair gown is opened in front over loose frills of scarlet, the hat being golden brown felt, knotted into a turban, with a show of scarlet in a quill or a loop. Close weave canvas will make up charmingly for an early season walking dress, and I notice that stitching is taking the place of braiding a good deal. An odd fancy allows the edges of silk lining and of canvas to be free from each other, the lining being attached to the main material by crisscrosses of stitching which form part of the elaboration of to its free coinage. She was obliged the gown. In the original of this third picture a dull blue canvas was made up over orange silk crossed, cornered and twisted lines of stitching being made in light blue silk to bind lining parcial nations, induced several of the and cloth together.

to show collar and tie, the opening narrowing till a little above the lower edge of the jacket the garment closes again. With the arrival of spring it will be found that the girl who could not accomplish a shining pompadour has

curls. Copyright, 1898.

Glass eyes for borses are new m



Free Silver Unity.

Advocates of free silver can take rourage from the manifest fear of the memy. A week ago the Washington Star sounded an alarm to the effect that bimetallists were "united and aggressive," while the gold monometalsts were disunited and halting beween two opinions. Almost simultaecously with the administration orcan's note of alarm sent out from Vashington comes a similar cry from he Boston Herald.

What Washington asserts, Boston confirms, and in discussing free silver acties the Boston Herald says:

"The announcement is made that already there has been an agreement in the farther west on a combination of all hose who favor the support of free silver upon union candidates for Congress, This extends both to the House of Representatives and the Schate, and is Intended to unite Democrats, Populists and free silver Republicans, the State or district in which one or other of these elements shall preponderate being allowed the candidate to be put in nomination. The movement is likely to spread, and it may become formida-

There can be no question that such & novement as that referred to by the Herald is making, and, equally, there an be no question that this movement destined to become formidable. The cople are beginning to realize what he gold conspiracy has done toward the destruction of property, and, the sinister purposes of the money power laving become clearly manifest, a union of all the forces opposed to the concentration of wealth and the degradation of the masses is forming .- Chiago Dispatch.

Volume of Money.

When an increased money supply crested commerce, aroused mankind, stimulated ambition, created civilization, which in time widened into a system of education and enlightenment, it showed itself to be the most powerful aid to the great cause of Christianity, and more good, more advancement, was accomplished in the four centuries succedling the discovery of the gold and silver mines in America by the Spanbards than was accomplished in all of the fifteen centuries preceding it.

The evils which have been the direct result of taking away the money function from silver in 1873 it seems but natural to suppose would be immedianely removed by a restoration of those functions, and that this would bring about the condition of prosperity that existed prior to that time. A natural and simple remedy for whatever bad results have come from the legislation of 1873 would seem to be the repeal of that legislation. It was an experiment. Nothing like it had ever been tried before. Its results have been disastrous a the extreme. They have been benficial in no single respect, and it seems that by common consent we should as promptly as possible undo the entire

We are so conservative as a people that it is impossible to get prompt acion on any strongly contested political question. The long struggle over the ariff is an illustration of this. We have been persistently making efforts to rereal the act of 1873, and, although we have more than once passed free silver bills here, they have been defeated elsewhere; but it is to be hoped that success is not to be much longer de-

France and Germany,

A peculiar combination of circumstances favored England in her war igalist silver in 1872-73. Germany, dated by her victory over France, lipted the single gold standard, under the Impression that the \$1,000,000,000 gold indemnity extorted from France would place her upon a solid financial asis and make her a creditor nation. she obtained her gold standard, but nstead of becoming a crditor nation she has so impoverished and degraded the great mass of her people as to imperil the very existence of the empire. Germany sees her mistake and would to-day be glad of any reasonable pretext to return to bimetallism.

France has not demonstized silver. but only temporarily closed her mints to do this to prevent Geramny from unloading her sliver upon France for still more French gold. The action of Germany and France, two great comsmaller nations of Europe to discon-The jacket turned back as if left open tique the further coinage of silver, not has been a favorite design for many because they did not like silver money, seasons, but for some time we have but to prevent Germany, who had a neglected the jacket open at the throat large stock of silver, from exchanging -after having demonetized it-her silver for their stock of gold.

Twenty years of actual test demon strates that the unavoidable effect of gone in for elaborate curling. To do the suspension of the coinage of silver this she is making her hair as fluffy as was and must continue to be a persistpossible. The locks should be rippled ent fall in general prices. Will we first, combed out and then curled, just continue a system which has resulted as if it had not been rippled at all, disastrously to every interest of ours, When finally combed out the hair will or will we correct the mistake of 1873. be all a crinkle. It will fuff up to an re-enact the coinage law of 1837, under amazing extent, and will hold its fluff, which the country was prosperous, retoo. A "rat" is hardly needed for the store justice and equity among the peopompadour, the comb is caught on the pie, and make the country once more under side of the side locks, which prosperous? The monometallists themends turn under held by the comb. This selves will not have the hardihood to is a new trick, too, but just take a good assert that there is anything so sacred gie were pushed up into it to hold it look at the Lenten ladies meekly wend. about 25.8 grains of standard gold as to conventional and straight. At no part ing their way to church, and you will make it always the measure of value does the sleeve squeeze the arm, for an under bodice may be worn and the effort to get away from bangs and berent weakness as a measure of value is so palpable that even the strongest advocates of monometallism cannot de-