

# The Man Without a Country

Edward Everett Hale

FOURTH INSTALLMENT.

There is a story that Nolan met Burr once on one of our vessels, when a party of Americans came on board in the Mediterranean. But this I believe to be a lie; or rather, it is a myth, born of the imagination, involving a tremendous blowing-up with which he sank Burr, asking him how he liked to be "without a country." But it is clear, from Burr's life, that nothing of the sort could have happened; and I mention this only as an illustration of the stories which get a-going where there is the least mystery at bottom.

So Philip Nolan had his wish fulfilled. Poor fellow, he repented of his folly, and then, like a man, submitted to the fate he had asked for. He never intentionally added to the difficulty or delicacy of the charge of those who had him in hold. Accidents would happen; but they never happened from his fault. Lieutenant Truxton told me that when Texas was annexed, there was a careful discussion among the officers, whether they should get hold of Nolan's handsome set of maps, and cut Texas out of it, from the map of the world and the map of Mexico. The United States had been cut out when the atlas was bought for him. But it was voted rightly enough, that to do this would be virtually to reveal to him what had happened, or, as Harry Cole said, to make him think Old Burr had succeeded. So it was from no fault of Nolan's that a great blotch happened at my own table, when, for a short time, I was in command of the George Washington corvette, on the South American station. We were lying in the La Plata, and some of the officers, who had been on shore, and had just joined again, were entertaining us with accounts of their misadventures in riding the half-wild horses of Buenos Aires. Nolan was at table, and was in an unusually bright and talkative mood. Some story of a tumble reminded him of an adventure of his own, when he was catching wild horses in Texas with his brother Stephen, at a time when he must have been quite a boy. He told the story with a good deal of spirit—so much so, that the silence which often follows a good story hung over the table for an instant, to be broken by Nolan himself. For he asked, perfectly unconsciously, "Fray, what has become of Texas? After the Mexicans got their independence, I thought that province of Texas would come forward very fast. It is really one of the finest regions on earth; it is the Italy of this continent. But I have not seen or heard a word of Texas for near twenty years."



"Tell Me Their Names," He Said.

There were two Texas officers at the table. The reason he had never heard of Texas was that Texas and her affairs had been painfully out of his newspapers since Austin began his settlements; so that, while he read of Honduras and Tamuliquis, and till quite lately, of California, this virgin province, in which his brother had traveled so far and, I believe, had died, had ceased to be with him. Walters and Williams, the two Texas men, looked grimly at each other, and tried not to laugh. Edward Morris had his attention attracted by the tailed link in the chain of the captain's chamber-door. Watson was seized with a confusion of sleeping. Nolan himself saw that something was to go, he did not know what. And I, as master of the vessel, had to say: "Texas is out of the map, Mr. Nolan. Have you seen Captain Rock's curious account of St. Thomas Roe's 'Whom?'"

"After that cruise I never saw Nolan again. I wrote to him at least twice a year, for in that voyage we became even confidentially intimate; but he never wrote to me. The other men tell me that in those fifteen years he aged very fast, as well he might indeed, but that he was still the same gentle, unassuming, still suffering that he ever was, bounding as best he could his self-appointed punishment, rather less social, perhaps, with new men whom he did not know, but more anxious, apparently, than ever to serve and defend and teach the boys, some of whom fairly seemed to worship him. And now it seems the dear old fellow is dead. He has found a home at last, and a country."

How I wished it had been somebody who knew something! But I did as well as I could. I told him of the English war. I told him about Fulton and the steamboat beginning. I told him about old Scott and Jackson; told him all I could think about the Mississippi, and New Orleans, and Texas, and his own old Kentucky. And do you know he asked who was in command of the Legion of the West? I told him it was a very gallant officer named Grant, and that by our last news, he was about to establish his headquarters at Vicksburg. Then, "Where was Vicksburg?" I worked that out on the map; it was about a hundred miles, more or less, above his old Fort Adams; and I thought Fort Adams must be a ruin now. "It must be at old Vicksburg," said he; "well, that is a change!"

"I tell you, Ingham, it was a hard thing to condense the history of half a century into that talk with a sick man. And I do not know what I told him—of emigration, and the means of it—of steamboats and railroads and telegraphs—of inventions and books and literature—of the colleges and West Point and the Naval School—but with the queerest interruptions that ever you heard. You see it was Robinson Crusoe asking all the accumulated questions of fifty-six years. "I remember he asked, all of a sudden, who was president now; and when I told him, he asked if Old Abe was Gen. Benjamin Lincoln's son. He said he met old General Lincoln, when he was quite a boy himself, at some Indian treaty. I said no, that Old Abe was a Kentuckian like himself, but I could not tell him of what family; he had worked up from the ranks. 'Good for him!' cried Nolan; 'I am glad of that. As I have brooded and wondered, I have thought our danger was in keeping up those regular successions in the first families.' Then I got talking about my visit to Washington. I told him of meeting the Oregon congressman, Harding; I told him about Smithsonian and the exploring expedition; I told him about the capitol—and the statues for the pediment—and Crawford's 'Liberty'—and Greenough's Washington; Ingham, I told him everything I could think of that would show the grandeur of his country and its prosperity. "And he drank it in, and enjoyed it as I cannot tell you. He grew more and more silent, yet I never thought he was tired or faint. I gave him a glass of water, but he just wet his lips, and told me not to go away. Then he asked me to bring the Presbyterian 'Book of Public Prayer,' which lay there, and said, with a smile, that it would open at the right place—and so it did. There was his double red mark down the page; I knelt down and read, and he repeated with me, 'For ourselves and our country, O gracious God, we thank thee, that, notwithstanding our manifold transgressions of thy holy laws, thou hast continued to us thy marvelous kindness'—and so to the end of that thanksgiving. Then he turned to the end of the same book, and I read the words more familiar to me: 'Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, the president of the United States, and all others in authority'—and the rest of the Episcopal collect. 'Danforth,' said he, 'I have repeated those prayers night and morning, it is now fifty-five years.' And then he said he would go to sleep. He bent me down over him and kissed me; and he said, 'Look in my Bible, Danforth, when I am gone.' And I went away. "But I had no thought it was the end. I thought he was tired and would sleep. I knew he was happy, and I wanted him to be alone. "But in an hour, when the doctor went in gently, he found Nolan had breathed his life away with a smile. He had something pressed close to his lips. It was his father's badge of the Order of Cincinnati. "We looked in his Bible, and there was a slip of paper, at the place where he had marked the text: "They desire a country, even a heavenly; whosoever God is not ashamed to be called their God; for he hath prepared for them a city. "On this slip of paper he had written: "Fray, I'm in the sea; it has been my home, and I love it. But with not someone set up a stove for my memory at Fort Adams or at Orleans, that my disgrace may not be more than I ought to bear? Say on it: "In Memory of PHILIP NOLAN Lieutenant in the Army of the United States. "He loved his country as no other man has loved her; but no man deserved less at her hands." (THE END.)

## PROPER DESIGN OF ROOF IS IMPORTANT

Clean-Cut Outlines Give the House an Appearance of "Trimness."

DON'T NEGLECT COLOR VALUE

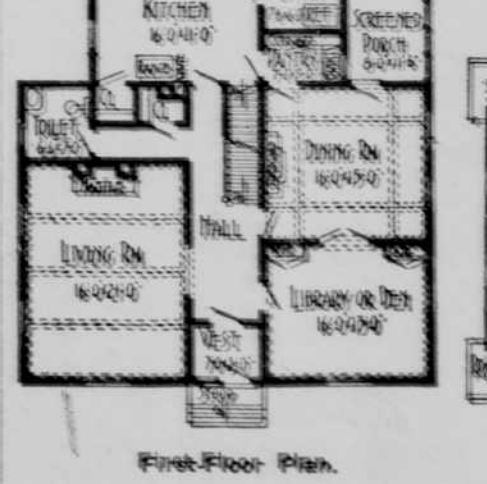
Type of Dwelling Described Here Adapted to Elaborate Floral Decorative Scheme—Many Interior Novelties.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 187 Franklin Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

There is no part of a house, especially a small house, which is so important, from the standpoint of appearance, as the roof. The roof expresses the "character" of the house in its shape, color and texture. By the use of sharp, clean-cut outlines on the roof, the entire house is given an appearance of trimness. The artists know that certain colors are "cold" and others are "warm," these terms being used to indicate the sensations which are produced when an observer views surfaces treated with these particular colors. By a combination of the two kinds of color, the intermediate effects are produced. Color on the roof is effective according to the same rules which are used by the artists. The third effect, texture, is closely related, in its application to color. Hard, smooth surfaces are effective to emphasize cold colors and soft, rough surfaces aid the effect of warm colors. Intermediate effects may be obtained by combining opposing colors and textures.

Suppose that it is desired to build a small cottage which will be characterized by warmth and coziness in external appearance. The adjustment of room arrangement and sizes must first be made with the idea of obtaining an outline or plan which will facilitate the design of a roof capable



First-Floor Plan. Second-Floor Plan.

of embodying the desired characteristics. Beautiful effects are most easily obtained, as a rule, when the gable type of roof is used, or some slight modification of this type. The correct pitch or slope is important, since it provides practically the only means of adjusting the vertical dimensions, the height of walls being more or less definitely determined by the ceiling height. Where the roof surfaces are large, dormers are used to relieve the monotony, their size, roof pitch and ornamentation being adjusted to produce the effect desired. These structural considerations having been taken into account, the type of roofing will bring out the effects of color and texture. New red cedar shingles or shingles which have a color in which yellow and red tints predominate, are in the class characterized by warmth and the texture is also in agreement with this effect. Among the prepared roofings, the soft red colors are most effective for this house. Green is a cold color and unless very much subdued in texture and mixture with other colors, it does not bring out the characteristic which is desired. The gray roofings are cold in color unless a small amount of yellow or red is present. Any of the prepared roofings having a crushed stone or crushed slate surface are agreeable in texture with the dominating idea in this cottage. Other effects may be produced in the same way. Probably the majority of houses of the small sizes, and these houses are the ones which depend almost entirely upon the roof for their appearance, are designed so that they will carry the feeling of warmth and coziness in their outline, color and texture. Some of the large houses are designed to present a dignified appearance, and others are given the appearance

of being larger than they really are to make the observer feel the stately impressiveness of the building. The large city type of construction, especially apartment house construction, eliminates to a certain extent the use of the roof as a means of building-up appearance. When the roof is used, it is usually of the hip type, covered with tile in either red or green. The necessity of using warm, soft colors does not exist in this type of construction, although one of the favorite methods consists in using these colors for the main wall surface while the cold colors are used in the stone, terra cotta or concrete trim and ornaments. Pleasant contrast is obtained in this way.

The house shown in the illustration is selected to show the important part which the roof may play in forming the appearance of a house and also to illustrate an excellent arrangement of rooms. The design brings out the unique effect which may be obtained by a proper handling of the gable roof, in which the main roof is extended parallel to the front of the building. A house of this type is particularly adapted to an elaborate floral decorative scheme such as shown in the perspective view. Both the walls and the roof are finished with shingles. Removable flower boxes, supported by brackets, are shown under all of the principal windows across the front of the house. The wall shingles will be stained, of course, and the selection of colors must be carefully made. Since the foliage of vines and the flowers will affect the scheme, they must be taken into account. The shutters are large and there is a sufficient number of windows, symmetrically placed, so that a contrast between the walls and shutters may be depended upon for effectiveness. The light colors of the flowers should have a darker background in a harmonizing color, which suggests a fairly dark green for the shutters and possibly black for the window sash. This will give an area of heavy color and a pure white shingle stain will no doubt be needed for the walls in order to prevent a darkened appearance. The natural color of red cedar shingles would harmonize very nicely on the roof and very little would be lost by weathering.

The vestibule at the front entrance leads to a hall extending back to the kitchen. The large living room is on the left of this hall, upon entering. The living room is attractively finished with false beam ceiling and a fireplace is built in the center of the rear wall. A cozy den or library occupies the front of the house on the other side of the hall. Back of this den is the dining room. A screened porch is built



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## SELF HELPS for the NEW SOLDIER.

By a United States Army Officer

THE NECESSITY OF GOING OVER DETAILS.

While allowing the difficult details of squad movements to sink into his mind, the new soldier would do well at this point to look back over the ground he has traversed. He should refresh his mind, so far as necessary, upon what he has previously learned, and he will at once discover a difference between his present grasp of military facts and their requirements. The more he learns, the more reasonable, necessary and illuminating becomes that which he has already learned. For example, the new soldier who has been taught how to execute "squad right," does not need the same amount of explanation for the necessity of discipline and obedience as at the beginning. He realizes by this time that no squad movement would be possible unless each individual were subject and responsive to discipline. He does not have to be taught the reason for learning to stand properly, since he sees that no squad could come to the position of attention and dress its line in a practical military fashion unless each individual first came to attention. This does not mean that the new soldier—and even the partially trained soldier—will not find it necessary again and again to go over the details of how to perfect himself in these essentials; but it is doubtful whether he would hereafter have to be told why. He has learned how to stand, how to step forward, backward, sideways, the half-step—and to mark time. He has learned how to face in any direction—right face, left face, about face, and half face, which creates the proper angle for the oblique march. He has learned how to start the "Forward MARCH," how to stop—the HALT, in two counts; how to execute the commands altering the direction of March. He has been instructed in some of the elementary military courtesies, such as the all-important salute, and he has learned the way in which commands are given. He has by this time come to lean on the peremptory command as a necessity and through this his mind and muscles are automatically made ready, in time, for the command of execution. With the exception of a few single commands, such as "fall in," "at ease," and "rest"—a special class—he will find that his faculties depend upon the preliminary notification of what they are to do in order to do them precisely at the moment of performance.

All this will have become clear to the new soldier if he has familiarized himself with the drill as far as the point of squad movements. He will find that his muscles would subconsciously resist a command of execution, without the preparatory notice of what is expected of them. This affords them a chance to gather themselves into a balance for the most effective discharge of the command, and this balance, operating subconsciously, is a big factor in the making of the good soldier.

## THE SOLDIER'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

One of the most important phases of military discipline is that of the personal appearance. A soldier in camp or in barracks should keep himself spick and span. He should scrub himself in a daily shower. If showers are available, brush infrequently, keep his uniform brushed and his shoes polished. Naturally drill and other military duties, even in camp, do not enable him to remain altogether immaculate, for that would interfere with his work. But, while the day of the "high-groove soldier" is passed, the constant attention to cleanliness with overcome the grime which attaches to the daily routine and will give the general appearance of neatness. Neatness, which has nothing to do with the uniform, is a drill has a look which differs distinctly from a huge and indelible stain. In the same way, faces and hands which are normally clean reveal this fact even if temporarily soiled; whereas, faces and hands which are habitually dirty cannot give a wholly clean impression even when washed. The habit of cleanliness in the soldier will become second nature, if he is not an instinctive sloven. He will find that he is not comfortable in the regimental street or on the parade ground unless he is neat—wholly aside from the fact that his officers will require it. He will soon realize that an unshaven man in camp looks even worse than in an office—that a man whose hair is not kept closely cut has a more ragged appearance in uniform than in civilian's clothes. When outside of quarters or his immediate company street, the soldier's uniform should at all times be buttoned. The buttons are a part of the uniform, and as such, should be correctly utilized. For a man to go out into the regimental street or parade ground with his coat hanging open and his hands in his pockets, or even one or two buttons unfastened, like front teeth missing from the mouth, is inexcusable. A man should go forth only when scrupulously buttoned and shoes securely tied, leggings correctly adjusted and fastened. His hands should fall at his side in any easy, soldierly fashion, and he should not disarrange

the appearance of his uniform by running them into his pockets. He should not wear his hat on the side of his head, but straight. (If the weather is warm, the prescribed uniform will allow a man to appear in his shirt, with or without a black necktie, according to whether he is on field service.) The soldier's appearance when he meets an officer is important not only in the matter of clothes, but in the manner of his salute. He should never salute an officer with a pipe, cigar, or cigarette in his mouth. He should remove the pipe or cigar, and, while holding it inconspicuously at his side with the left hand, salute properly with the right. He should never cheer while saluting. He should never salute with one hand in his pocket. In fact, whenever a soldier meets an officer and salutes, he should feel that he is under inspection, as, to tell the truth, he is, for if there is a detail about his uniform or deportment which is irregular, the sharp eyes of the officer will detect it.

## THE SOLDIER'S HEALTH AND HOW HE CAN PROTECT IT.

No duty of the soldier is more important than the care of his health. A sick soldier is worse than no soldier. Not only is he a dead weight, but he requires the services of other men in taking care of him. A company which has 20 sick men would be better off if it were actually 20 men short of its quota, because the 20 sick men are of no military value and put an extra drain upon the regimental organization. Much, if not most, sickness is avoidable, with proper sanitary and medical precautions, and much of it, certainly, may be a man's own fault. The matter of health is especially important to the new soldier, since those whose lives have been sedentary are exceedingly susceptible to illness when they first start to live under camp conditions. The change of food, change of surroundings, change of air, and change of habits are often too revolutionary for the system all at once, unless the soldier pays particular attention to his health. The stomach, especially in warm weather, is the principal seat of illness, and it is here that the new soldier has his fate—his efficiency as a soldier and his usefulness to the command—largely in his own hands. If, before he is well seasoned in camp, he eats between meals; if he eats food not set before him at mess—especially the most tempting pies and cakes and cream-puffs from home; if he hangs about the canteen buying candy, nuts or cookies, he is almost certainly destined to be ill. And such illness may be no trivial matter, at that, since it may start a whole train of disorders, from cramps to dysentery. The extent of the illness will probably depend upon the degree of the new soldier's vitality, that is, his capacity to resist it. Another prolific source of illness may be in what a man drinks. Alcohol in every form should be avoided; a glass of beer may disturb the whole digestive organization. And the dyed fluids sold at the "pop shacks" at the edge of the camp are to be severely shunned. They are responsible for much of the work which devolves upon army surgeons. They often are poisonous to the system, and at best are conducive of indigestion. The one way in which the young soldier keeps himself in health, except for circumstances which are beyond his control, is by his care of the body and its habits. If he is always clean, his pores function properly and throw off the wastes; if he keeps the body well clothed, that is, protected against the weather, he will not catch cold and the pores will not therefore become clogged and cease to work. He should keep his lungs filled with fresh air. He should keep the body thoroughly exercised, but without exhaustion, for exhaustion lowers the vitality and the consequent resistance to disease. For the same reason, he should keep the body refreshed by a sufficient amount of sleep.

## Inspirational Singing.

How is it that we listen with such pleasure to certain singers and with indifference to others? Those in the second category frequently have fine voices, and their art is apparent, but the music something is absent. The vocal technique may be perfect, and intonation and pronunciation all that can be desired, but it is that essential personal magnetism is not displayed, the effect on the audience is small. Some singers show their quality, these possess what we call "musical voices," but that we in any way disapprove, training, success is impossible without it, but the real artist conceals this, in the higher art of interpretation, by becoming so absorbed and engrossed in the spirit of the song, that the technical side of singing is overshadowed and lost, in the fascination of hearing the words brought to life and painted with a simplicity that is understood by all who hear.—Exchange.

## Artist's Strange Pets.

Rossetti's garden at Queen's House, Cheyne Walk, London, harbored some strange pets during the poet-painter's tenancy. Among these was a white bull bought, as one of his friends relates, because it had eyes like Mrs. William Morris. "Rossetti tethered it on the lawn of his home in Chelsea. Soon there was no lawn left—only the bull. He invited people to meet it, and heaped favors on it until it kicked everything to pieces, when he reluctantly got rid of it." Subsequently denizens of the Cheyne Walk garden included vombats, white peacocks and armadillos.

## Rip Van Winkle.

Rip Van Winkle is the hero of one of the principal stories in the "Sketch Book," by Washington Irving, published in 1819. The scene is laid in the Catskills, where Rip one day meets a man whom he helps to carry a keg. When they reach their destination Rip seizes the first opportunity to take a sip at the keg, falls into a stupor and sleeps for twenty years. On awakening he finds himself a tottering old man, his wife dead, his daughter married and his native village changed, and his country a republic. The story has furnished the material for a number of plays. "What is this long procession?" we inquired of the Russian editor. "Is it a delegation on some extraordinary errand?" "Oh, nothing out of the ordinary," he replied. "Just our usual line of morning callers to remind us that their names have been slightly misspelled."