THE FIRE A MEMORIAL DAY STORY Claire Wallace, Flynn

dauntless voice of the fife began to awaken the quiet streets early in the morning. Adam Roth, brought to his window by the insistent call of the fifes, raised his eyes to the cloudless blue of the spring sky and then let them shift back uneasily

to his shabby room. As the sounds died away, Adam went and stood beside the bed. On it was laid the full uniform of a Zouave, discolored with the smoke of many battles, ragged and worn with the

stress of weary marches. Near one

shoulder a faded stain spoke of a

wound received at Alexandria. Adam looked long on this uniform, and then, brushing away a mist before his eyes, he whispered the name "Dan!" Dan, the brave brother who had first donned them in '61, who had with unabated love and energy and pride worn them on every Memorial day since the first, had gone to the

And Adam! There was no part for

great "assembly," and only Adam was

of it nearly a year ago. Who, then, was this silent, mysterious figure, springing suddenly from the crowd and joining them?

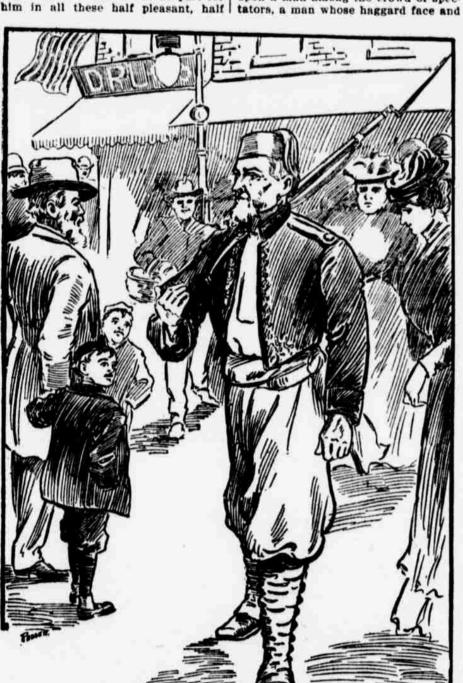
"Who are you?" asked the man. Adam wavered a moment before he answered. The simple query blotted out his cherished dream; perhaps it would make the continuance of his march impossible. But finally he

turned and answered: "Dan Roth's brother."

Suddenly he felt the silent encouragement of a handshake. The veteran meant to be his friend. Then the command of "Forward march!" came to them, and they were off once more, this time flashing warm, triumphant, into Riverside drive. The long march was over.

Beside him stood the color-bearer, holding aloft the tattered glory of the regiment. The words of the orator floated on the quivering air, and the cannon boomed from the gunboat in the river; but all sounds now seemed to come to Adam from a great distance. He was aflame with the spirit of devotion; the darkened lamp of patriotism had been lighted anew in him, and in the whole world there was nothing else.

Presently Adam's kindling eyes fell upon a man among the crowd of spec-



"There Goes One of Those Grizzly Fighters, Boys."

sad, reunions, these enthusiastic pa- | twitching body marked him apart. rades through the great city, these glorious awakenings of memories of deeds well done in the past. That was what are into his soul and blotted out the light in his face. He had been a coward-coward! In those days, when the uniform before him had been a bright red, and the gun, leaning against the foot of the bed, had sparkled and shone, he had failed to answer the bugle call of his country.

The sounds in the street below grew louder, and the sun streamed into the room, sending a sudden riot to Adam's heart. The veins in his temples throbbed like ceaseless threshing machines, separating all the chaff of his long life of failure and cowardice from this strange, burning prayer that sprang up within him, that he might once, only once, go forth in the uniform of the country he loved, to march behind the flag he had failed to protect, to be an American soldier!

He found himself taking off his coat with shaking hands, and, almost before he realized it, he was hurrying into the uniform. He dusted the motheaten fez and put it on his head. The worn tassel fell over his ear, and he tossed it back with a new, free fling of his head. The mantle of Dan seemed truly to have fallen upon him, bringing with it the spirit of '61.

A man leading two little boys by the hand pointed him out to the children. There goes one of those grizzly old fighters, boys. I tell you, they did great work!" The words reached Adam and sent a gleam to his eyes.

With one great throb of his heart Adam stepped into the street and swung into line. The man next to him glanced in his direction, and his face whitened.

Dan Roth! Surely old Dan Roth (Copyright, 1909, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

Rage, wild, unreasoning rage at fate, cried out from all his features. With some fascination Adam noticed that his eyes were fastened upon the flag, or all that was left of it. But what a gaze. His glance was a menace, his look burnt with the hatred of one whose hand is forever set against the insignia of law and royalty.

The ceremontes were drawing to a close. A bugler stepped forward and played the first bar of the "Star Spangled Banner." From his higher place Adam saw the man whom he had been watching push his way to the edge of the crowd, directly facing the flag. The people were singing now.

The man's arm shot out. Something gleamed in the sunshine, something sang in the air above the words "in trimuph shall wave," and an old Zouave stumbled and fell forward upon the white stones.

The commander of the post stooped over the fallen man and lifted his head. The man was a stranger to him. He looked at a Zouave standing near, silently questioning him. "He pushed in front of Peterson,

sir, just as that scoundrel fired. He tried to grasp the flag, sir. I guess he saw what the fellow aimed at." "Who is he?" asked the officer, "And

what is he doing here? He is not one of my men." "He was Dan Roth's brother. We have all heard of him-he was the

bey that wouldn't join in '61. But today-he-he-The old man knelt down beside Adam. Just below the dim stain on the shoulder of Dan's jacket, the stain which marked that day at Alexandria, there was a new, fresh one. The heart that

lay beneath it was at peace.

HE IS A "BLUE SKY" OFFICER

Admiral William May, Commander of Britain's Main Fleet, Never Saw a Battle.

There is in command of the main fleet of Great Britain's navy a man who has never taken part in a battle; who, although he has been for 46 years in the service, has yet to smell the smoke of real conflict. However strong he may be in the matter of theory, he nevertheless is absolutely an unknown quantity in a real fight. Yet this is the man for whom Admiral Charles Beresford, bluff old sea dog and hero of a dozen battles, has been deposed and who the British admiralty, in the hour of serious European



Sir William H. May.

crisis, has placed in command of the fleet which alone stands between England and invasion.

This blue-sky admiral is Sir William H. May, formerly second sea lord of the admiralty, and the fleet which he controls is the largest and strongest that ever has been gathered together, not excepting even the round-the-world fleet of Uncle Sam. It has just been formed by the amalgamation of the channel, the North sea and the home fleets, each one of which was in itself an extremely strong and wicked looking aggregation of fighters.

Vice Admiral May is one of the king's favorites. Like "Jacky" Fisher, the first sea lord, he owes his advance in the service to his royal friend. He is naval A. D. C. to Edward, a knight, commander of the Bath and a knight, commander of the Royal Victorian order. He served in the Arctic expedition in 1875-76, and was naval attache for Europe in the days when Great Britain thought that one such officer was enough for the whole continent. Perhaps his chief distinction is his knowledge of the torpedo and its uses, of which he is declared to be one of the greatest of living experts. He is, as well, said to be an extremely high authority on naval gunnery, a pastmaster in the art of making every gun of his ship tell on the hull of an enemy-although it must be admitted that he has never had the opportunity of trying his skill on anything more tangible or dangerous than canvas tar-

Admiral May perhaps will be remembered best by the people of the United States as commander-in-chief of England's Atlantic fleet in 1905-6. His career since then brings to notice the extraordinary advance that has been made in naval construction, chiefly by the building of the Dreadnought, which, curiously enough, is Admiral May's flagship in his new command.

AGAIN HEADS SUFFRAGISTS.

Mrrs. Carrie Chapman Catt of New York Re-Elected President of International Alliance.

New York .- Mrs. Carrie Chapman. Catt, who has been re-elected presi-



Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

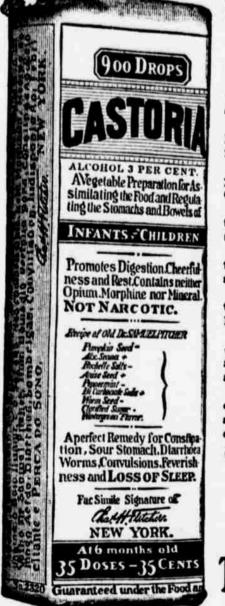
dent of the Woman's International Suffrage alliance, is the widow of George W. Catt, a wealthy contractor who died in 1905. She has been identified with woman suffrage for many years. having been state lecturer and organizer of the Iowa Woman's Suffrage association from 1890 to 1892. Her home is at 2 West Eighty-sixth street. in this city. Mrs. Catt has lectured in practically every state of the union for woman suffrage and has written much on the subject. She was born in Ripon, Wis., and after being graduated from the State Industrial college of lowa took a course in law. For a time she was principal and general superintendent of schools in Mason City, Ia.

Hard to Solve. "He is a man of mystery." "What is the mystery?" "How he manages to live without

working."

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CON-TAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children." Dr. Alexander E. Mintle, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant rem-

edy for children." Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I

find it in use everywhere." Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartly endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider is

an excellent remedy for the young." Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most

happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy." Dr. J. A. Boarman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendld remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."



In Use For Over 30 Years.

hildren Need Acting

Rev. Perry Grant of New York thinks that acting is a psychological need, and is looking for the rich man who will build a theater for children. The purpose of such a theater, he says, is educational and is in keeping with the discoveries of Froebel, who knew that play is an instinct implanted by nature for educational purposes.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Safe and Sure.

Among the medicines that are recommended and endorsed by physicians and nurses is Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. For many years it has been regarded by doctors as the medicine most likely to cure coughs, and it has a strong hold on the esteem of all well-informed people. When Kemp's Balsam cannot cure a cough we shall be at a loss to know what will. At druggists' and dealers', 25c.

Practical Derivative. Teacher-Now, children, who can tell me what "obedience" is derived from?

Pupil-From gettin' licked, Miss. A Domestic Eye Remedy

Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drugs Laws. Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Drug-gists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Mu-rine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

"Some say it's a mistake to marry." "Well," commented Mrs. Sixthhub, "to err is human."

If You Have Common Sore Eyes, if lines blur or run together, you need PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All drug-gists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

rules of righteousness; there is no pleasure in what injures another. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

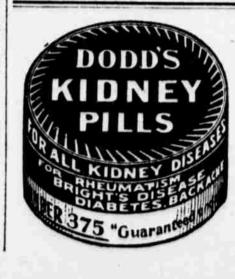
There is no pleasure beyond the

If you have friends in adversity stand by them.-Dickens.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the guras, reduces in flammation, allays pain, cures wind coile. 25c a bottle

Bathing in the snow is a common custom in Russia.



W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 22-1909.

JUST DOUBLE 320 ACRES INSTEAD

OF 160 ACRES

As further inducement to settlement of the wheat-raising lands of Western Canada, the Canadian Government has increased the that may be taken by a nesteader to 320 acres—160 free and 160 to be purchased at \$3.00 per acre. These lands are in the grain-raising area, where mixed farming is also carried on with unqualified success. A railway will shortly be built to Hudson Bay, bringing the world's markets a thousand miles nearer these wheat-fields, where schools and churches

"It would take time to assimilate the revelations that a visit to the great empirelying to the North of us unfolded at every turn."— Correspondence of a National Editor, who bisited Western Canada in August, 1908.

are convenient, climate excellent, railways close to ell settlements, and local markets good.

Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies at low prices and on easy terms.

For pumphlets, maps and information as to low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

W. V. BENNETT.

Sol New York Life Building. Omaho. Rebrasks.

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it-CASCARETS.

Cascarets-10c. box - week's treat-ment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world-million boxes a month.



A Quick, Clean Shave NO STROPPING NO HONING WORLD OVER

If afficted with Thompson's Eye Water



Regard Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment as unrivaled for Preserving, Purifying and Beautifying the Skin, Scalp, Hair and Hands, for Sanative, Antiseptic Cleansing and for the Nursery.

