

THE SOUTHERN VOLUNTEER.

Yes, sir, I fought with Stonewall,
And faced the fight with Lee;
But if this here Union goes to war,
Make one more gun for me!

HIS NORTHERN BROTHER.

Just make it two, old fellow,
I want to stand once more
Beneath the old flag with you
As in the days of yore

GAYLORD OF THE WEST.

He came out of the west—but that was
The only respect in which he resembled
Loebivur. Indeed, the points of dis-

"Yes, sir. It is quite the most correct
thing we have, sir."
"Mr. Reynolds," said Gaylord to the
clerk, "I asked you for a rig to take two
ladies riding. I didn't ask you for a
hearse, sir. I'm not one of the mount-

"After that Gaylord called every day at
the Worcesters and saw the ladies. Two
bunches of roses came daily to the house
now, and the roses for Miss Lowman were
invariably white—and sometimes the flow-

"I'll bring you out, my boy!" cried
Beresford. "I'll give you a chance to
make your virgin bow to society at my
table, and I'll have the people there who
will make the rest easy. You ought to
shine in Denver society, Gaylord, I'm

"I'll cable him," exclaimed Gaylord,
suddenly electrified. "I'll do it this min-
ute." And he started for the telegraph
room.
"By Jove!" said Beresford feebly, look-

"How do you like America?" asked
Gaylord, trying to help the man off with
his overcoat.
"Thank you, sir, but I've seen but little
of it yet." The man stood respectfully,

"I'm ready to begin my duties, sir. If
you will kindly tell me my room, I'll have
my boxes taken up. And as you may be
going out presently, sir, perhaps you will
be kind enough to show me where I will
find your wardrobe. Or you may wish me
to attend you for luncheon, sir?"

"That's a local compound," explained
Gaylord. "The barkeep down stairs in-
vited it. Great, isn't it, Mr. Stubbs?"

two of the richest silver mines in the State.
I'm at a place where I can enjoy life,
and I've earned my right to do it. I've got
to stand on my own merits as a man, but I
think I'd look better to the world in gen-

"The first time Gaylord met Miss Low-
man was at a dancing party given by Mrs.
Thurloe Green. Miss Lowman wore a
severe frock of white, out of which arose
her girlish neck, delicate as alabaster. Her
face still bore a look of innocent hauteur,

"The next day Gaylord called. The next
day after that he sent flowers. When he
met her at dinner at Mrs. Drexel's she was
wearing some of them in her drab hair.
After that he always sent flowers—every
day. Her father might well have inquired

"One day, however, a cloud appeared on
Stubbs' horizon. It may or may not have
been bigger than a man's hand; Stubbs
was not in a position to say, because for
some time he paid no attention to it what-

"I wish to become accustomed to your
tastes, sir."
"Now, that's nice of you, Mr. Stubbs,"
cried Gaylord, striking her cordially on
the back. "I see you are going to make a
good American. I've always said that
Englishmen made the best Americans. I
hope to see you taking out your natural-

"Up in the camps hard-luck dinners be-
came the rage. One dinner was given at
Rio to which 10 penniless men sat down,
who had been millionaires, or well on the
way to be such, the week before. The
food they ate was obtained on credit, and
they sent out a telegram asking for passes
to Denver—which they got—for it had
been only a month before that they had
had the president of the road and twenty
other good fellows up to drink champagne
and eat venison with them.

"I'm done for," he said. "I'm cleaned
out, Stubbs. But there's a lot of others

traveling my road, and I'm not going to
feel lonesome. I'm simply going to pack
my grip and get out. I've got a little
money that I can honestly use, though
most of what I have in the bank will have
to go to pay off the men at the mines and
settling up matters. And I've this to say,

"The tears were in Gaylord's eyes in a
second.
"No, no, Stubbs, I shan't need your as-
sistance, I hope. But if I do, I'll ask for
it and be proud to—there's my hand on
it. I don't know yet where I'll go, but
there are many reasons why the sooner I
get away from here the better."

"I'm a friend of mine. He has gone just
when I needed him most. I do not know
what to do, what to do, what to do.
"Where'll you tell me what I can do for
you, my man? There is certainly some-
thing!"

"By and by she grew calmer, and permit-
ted her former question, "how was it that
you sent me that money every month? But
for you I should have been a beggar, and I
know it would have broken my heart."

"I hope you will never have to be part-
ed from—from Mr. Gaylord—and—and
me," said she.
Gaylord was mopping his blue eyes.
"Stubbs, he said, 'I—'
"Look at that my dear, will you?" cried
Gaylord, "look at that! Guilt painted on
every feature! See that, my dear!"

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stipened continued to come unflinching, and
Heth kept up her spirits, and made her-
self useful. She loved the spot where she
lived. The eagles flew over it sometimes,
and the mountains were seldom hidden.
One day that which Heth expected had
happened.

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FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.
Miss Grace A. Adams, of Columbus, O.,
who was the first to benefit by the new
law allowing women notaries, is to be
brought into a test case on the ground that
as the Constitution requires that all officers
shall be electors, her appointment was un-

Following the fashion of her elders, the
skirts of girls' costumes are closely gored
at the top and the slight fullness arranged
either in two box pleats or in two flat ones,
closely meeting in the centre, giving the
effect of a tight top. Sleeves fit closely,
except just at the armhole, where they are
gathered or pleated, but tucks or epau-

Accordion pleating was run into the
ground this time last year. This year
tucks bid fair to share the same fate. Tucks
cut in one with the garment or simulated,
large, medium, small, horizontal, bias, ver-

Let me tell you of a navy blue gown I
saw in New Orleans last week, at the Mardi
Gras. The skirt was very narrow, fit-
ting snugly, of course, over the hips and
hainging in uncrinolined folds about the
feet. From hem to the waist were laid
pinnings of milliner's folds of the cloth put
on with four rows of stitching on each
edge, but from under each edge peeped a
tiny suggestion of cardinal red bengaline.

With it was worn a plain black walk-
ing hat, tipped over the eyes, with a tiny
knot of cardinal red velvet showing out of
the three tips at the side. It was a very
individual costume.
Another fashion that will be worn this
Spring in color effect—black satin skirts
with plain white satin bodices. This costume
at an afternoon tea during Lent was
considered very chic.

"Nose hat" shapes are everywhere the
millinery of the hour. The build is es-
pecially fetching in "walking" hats. And
the rosettes! They are everywhere on the
new hat. They are of every conceivable
make and material. The corded rosettes
are particularly noteworthy. Corded at
the upper edge of the ribbon, gathered at
the lower they gave an effect of double
shirring which hasn't been hinted at before.

Yokes or guimpes are universal whether
small, in vogue fashion, low and rounded,
with jockeys to match, or square and high
on the shoulders. In heavy ivory chenille
lace a yoke with jockeys woven in forme
has a slender point reaching to the waist
line in front, the draped surplice bodice of
cashmere or crepe being finished from
shoulders to belt with slender bands of
velvet ribbon or of the same cloth, these
continuing down upon the skirt and about
it knee high behind as a heading for the
circular flounce that forms the lower half.

The latest fad in bed furnishings is to
have two hard round bolsters one at the
head and the other at the foot, covered
with silk and lace. No pillows are in
sight during the day, but at night the
bolsters with their beautiful decorations
are laid aside and the pillows brought
forth for use.

Sponge cake.—Four fresh eggs (the
whites of two reserved for frosting), beaten
until light; two cupfuls pulverized sugar,
which has been twice sifted, beaten with
the eggs. Two teaspoonfuls of baking
powder with two cupfuls of flower are
sifted four times, and added to the eggs
and sugar a little at a time, stirring well.
Lastly, add a cupful of boiling water, stir-
ring a little in at a time. Now beat well.
Flavor to suit the taste. Bake in loaf from
twenty to thirty minutes, frosting with the
reserved whites.

Patent leather slippers are again in style.
Fashionable bootmakers say that they are
to be worn with everything this summer,
from white duck suits to ball gowns. They
are modish and make the feet look well.
Every sweet has its bitter, however, even
when it comes to footgear. Patent leather
is the coldest of all leather in winter and
the hottest in summer.

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