# X 10 RTRUDE MORRISON

TAD it been for the coronation of a king, not more care could the two have bestowed on the selection of that suit. Ripton,

n, green socks and dingy brown tie. dealy critical, corrective, a vericonnoisseur.

Something nobby," suggested the i-meaning Shelby, selecting from samples a pronounced plaid and setting that what well became his good-natured, tubby style might differently on his elderly friend. Something less ostentatious," Ripwould insist. "Nothing bizarre rococo." Shelby guessed the new rds from the rejection of his sam-

Gray, exactly to match." "Of course, now, it's your funeral," elby would acquiesce in cheerful ret. Ripton consented to a hand-. . . . .

Shelby began t that day he started surely up the hill to find Ripton. It s spring-real spring. "Whew!" he panted, dropping

avily into a chair that commented his 200 pounds. "What you got ere, Bill?" "Warm for April," agreed Ripton,

stily shoving into his pocket a white envelope. His drooping. defenselessness suggested failure. glasses stood on the table.

Takes the ginger-out of a manclimb a hill-summer weathernter clothes."

"Billy," he finally continued, teeterg back his chair, "how about that tter you chucked when you saw me Looks aristocratic, someming? Society editor short o' ma-

The older man flushed and smiled eepishly under the raillery. They're not inviting me now." In e rebound of the admission he drew nself up into a semblance of miliry dignity. "Young man," he said ernly, "time was when I danced with e belle of them all."

Shelby nodded briety.

"And a more slender waist, or a mmer foot-" he stopped under the ther's curious gaze. "Shelby, we're one of us-derelicts-because we set at to be-or because we want to be." The weak, loose mouth, the hand taking in its effort to steady a newsaper turned Shelby away in pity. triking out at candom, in kindly ab ence of his former chaff, he coaxed: What is the letter, Billy? Can't I

It's-nothing. Just a little NO. the boys are planning. Well? "I mean-the boys-my boys. Commy B!"

slim waist and the slimmer ankles?" "George," said Ripton, in his voice a touch of gentle dignity new to his friend, "we'll just not mention-her ankles. They don't - among my kind."

Shelby burled his amusement and his smart, to follow eagerly in the wake of this chance straw. "She'll be there. The women are great on reunions. Bet you'll find her on the train." He rose. "Oh, you're going all right, old man. See you tomorrow about fixing you out." . . . . . .

As they walked the platform, waiting for the train to pull in, his quiet suit and plain tie according well with his iron-gray hair, Ripton looked the part of a prosperous country gentleman, albeit one with a touch of sporting blood, as was evidenced in the gay border of his handkerchlef. Not his the nervousness and the uncertainty. His bearing was dignified, his tread the easy-going, he of the firm, and more noticeably accented on shambling gait, untidy the right foot, as became one who was going back to keep step with "the boys." Back farther yet, to things inherited and conventional.

Shelby, who, for the last few weeks, had in turn steadied him, sobered him. cajoled, flattered, browbeat and inspired him, poured every ounce of his own vigorous will into the other's vacillating temperament, found himself undistanced, unable to approach this quiet, self-contained man by whose side he trotted, and was dimly aware that the change was inward as well as outward. His last words of counsel and pleading clove to his tongue as he gazed helplessly at his own handiwork. Perplexity wrote

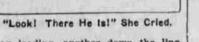
her beady sign across his forehead. He could only rasp out, as he helped his friend mount the steps: "Not a drop, not a drop, mind."

Understanding what the other would do for him, Ripton wrung his fat clammy hand and, as the train pulled out, carefully replaced the gay bandkerchief with a white one, its 'R' fastidiously arranged to view.

Three days passed. Thursday Shelby surreptitiously hung around the station. Friday he met the trains openly and took the bar-room crowd into his confidence. "Bet Bill's full," they sniggered, "of the spirit of '61." . . .

Martial sounds hurried him to the main street. There they came-a big







# The Swords of Grant and Lee

Methinks tonight I catch a gleam Methinks tonight I catch a gleam Of steel among the pines. And yonder by the lilled stream Repose the foemen's lines: The glossily guards who pace the ground A moment stop to see If all is safe and still zround The tents of Grant and Lee,

The but a dream; no armies camp Where once their bay'nets shone And Hesper's caim and lovely lamp Shines on the dead alone. A cricket chirps on yonder rise Beneath the cedar tree Where glinted 'neath the summer skies The swords of Grant and Lee.

Forever sheathed those famous biades That led the eager van! They shine no more among the glades That fringe the Rapidan. Today their battle work is done, Go draw them forth and see That not a stain appears upon The swords of Grant and Lee.

Today no strife of sections rise, Today no shadows fail Upon our land, and 'neath the skies One flag waves over all: The Blue and Gray as comrades stand, As comrades bend the knee, And ask God's blessing on the land That gave us Grant and Lee.

Bo long as southward, wide and clear, Potomac's river runs
Their deeds will live because they were Columbia's brave sons.
Bo long as bend the northern pines, And blooms the orange tree.
The swords will shine that led the lines Of valiant Grant and Lee.

Methinks I hear a bugle blow, Methinks I hear a drum; And there, with martial step and slow. Two shostly armles come: They are the men that met as focs, For 'tis the dead I see, And side by side in peace repose The swords of Grant and Lee.

Above them let Old Glory wave, And let each deathless star Forever shine upon the brave Who led the ranks of war: Their fame resounds from coast to coast, From mountain top to sea; No other land than ours can beast The swords of Grant and Lee. —Author unknown,



For nearly four years they had made it their business to kill, maim and capture as many as possible of each other. Look at them now, at Appomattox

at the end of the awful struggle. The one dining and trying to minimize the ombarrassment and humiliation of the other.

They had marched thousands of miles hunting for or trying to get away from each other-they had met op the plains of Bull Run, at Antietam Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Get tysburg, in the Wilderness, at Spott sylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg and on a score or more of other battlefields, and there they were at Appomattox, on friendly terms, respecting each other, the Yankee with the delight he did not try to express lest he wound his brother in a different uniform, and the Johnny in the gloom of defeat, but making the best of it, and his fellow soldier in blue helping him to make the best of it.

Here is another happening at Appomattox which it is well for us to remember-for all classes: The broad humanity and timely generosity exhibited by our silent but great brave old leader, Grant. He who had been by far the most successful of the Union commanders, who had inflicted the severest blows the Confederacy had received, and had won the Union's crowning victory by compelling the surrender of the South's best general and its most powerful army, showed himself to be a statesman of unusual wisdom and penetration, and at the same time a man of great heart-the very best type of manhood. I do not feel that I can do justice to the painting, hence recall an interview Chaplain George W. Pepper had with General Lee in 1865, in which the Confederate commander pictured the old commander who died on Mount Me-Gregor in 1885 in a way that touches the hearts of all who served under Grant. The chaplain said:

"Lee adverted to the character of

hood and said that he rossessed the

military talents requisite for the or

ganization of armies. In the generous

terms accorded to the impoverished

South, of which he spoke several

nor raiment, hungry and footsore, came

list of things to be surrendered. I

told him to include the horses. At

that very moment General Grant, who

seemed to be paying no attention to

what was going on, quickly rose from

the camp stool and said: "No, no,

General Lee, no surrender of horses.

Not one, not one. Keep them all.

Your poor people will need them for

the spring crops." It was a scene

"As Lee spoke he paced the room.

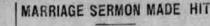
and with tears streaming down his

cheeks repeated two or three times

"I asked him whom he thought to

the incident of the surrender.

never to be forgotten."



#### Couple Interrupted Discourse on Subject in Maryland and Parson Tied Knot.

The regular service in the Baptist church at Frederick, Md., was turned into a wedding ceremony on Sunday evening when someone walked up the aisle and whispered in the car of the pastor, the Rev. George W. Whiteside, as he was in the midst of a sermon entitled, "Take Unto Thyself a Wife." The pastor nodded his head in an-

Shamrock, Mo .- "I feel it my duty swer to the whisper and a moment to tell the public the condition of my later Hillary C. Rockwell and Miss Nellie B. Barger walked to the altar and were married. The sermon was not finished. tion and congestion,

#### A Vague Hint.

He-When they put the X-ray on my head, they didn't find anything. She-Probably they didn't expect to.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Fry Murine Eve Remedy for Rod, Weak, Watery Kyes and Granulated Byellds. No Smarting-just Kye confort. Write for Book of the Kye by mail Free. Murine Hye Remedy Co., Chicago

Coffee derives its name from Kaffa. a district of East Africa, south of Abyssinis.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the THOOP'S Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it resist the feet, gives in stant relief to Corns and Binnous, hot, swollen aching, lender feet, and makes walking casy. Sold every where, 25c. Try It TODAY Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

The Cautious Investigator. recommend is only a stone's throw

from the station?"

# ELIXIR BABEK A GOOD TONIC

ELIXIE BAREK A GOOD TONIC And Brives Malaria Out of the System. "Your 'Habek' acts like magic: I have given it to numerous people in my parish who were suffering with chilis, malaria and ferer. I rec-commend it to those who are sufferers and in need of a good tonle" --Hev. S. Szymanowski, St. Stephen's Church, Perth Amboy, N. J. FHAY: Babek, 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcels Fost, prepaid, from Eloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

Dentist Versus Undertaker. "I am convinced," said Mrs. Twick-

embury, "that we should save largely on dentists' bills if we should buy each of the children one of those new py-rotechnic toothbrushes." - Christian Register.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Charff Flitchern In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

#### His First Duty.

"I suppose you know all about railroads, banking and currency, and kindred subjects?" "No," replied Senator Sorghum. "If I studied all those things I'd have so little time to make speeches that my constituents would think I was neglecting my business." -Washington Star.

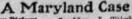
#### The Clock Was All Right.

A man went into a clock store and which he wished to leave for repairs. The clockman asked him why he ated seaman.

didn't bring the whole clock. "The clock is all right," was the

**Backache Spells Danger** 

Census records show that deaths from kidney disorders have increased 72% in 20 years. People can't seem to realize that the first pain in the back, the first disorder of the urine, demands instant attention—that it may be a signal of coming gravel, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. The best prevention of serious kidney disorders is prompt treatment— the best medicine is Doan's Kidney Pills.



A Maryland Case The Story The S

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S FILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., EUFFALO, N.Y.

IF YOU HAVE no appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headsche, 'all run down'' or losing flesh, you ill find utt's Pills

just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the Bagging energies.

The Cautious Investigator. "You say this summer hotel you recommend is only a stone's throw from the station?" "Yes?" "By hand or catapult?" DAISY FLY KILLER placed asymptre, states the News, clease, or memorial, ensurement output of the station?" "Yes?" "By hand or catapult?"

All dealers or from RAROLD SOMERS, 180 D. Ealb Ave., Brucklyn, N. T.

**BIG SOUTHERN COLONY** A new voicely for the South. How to get a land war-rant to locate land and make a house. Under man-agement of P. H. Fitzgeraid, Father of the Great Georgia Colory: Tree information. Address Te Trience See Colory Company, 250 Law Mid, Medicaspini, Rad.

USE SILO and cut your OUR SILO feed bill in half. Catalogue and information free. G. Elias & Bro., Buffalo, N. Y. Liberal Terms to Live Agents.

EARN Sto ED & week as our repre-



W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 22-1915.

#### Why He Kept a Servant.

In the days when he was superintendent of the Portsmouth dockyard in England, Lord Fisher, the present. admiral of the British fleet, had the scadog attitude toward the men; he frequently tested them with all the harshness of a whaling captain; they, in turn, treated him with a halffriendly, half-hostile familiarity.

Several years after his Portsmouth days Fisher visited one of his old associates of the forecastle who was then living on half-pay. He found the handed out the pendulum of a clock, old man comfortably settled in a cottage, attended by another superannu-

"Why do you have this other man here?" asked the admiral.

"The clock is an right that won't "I keep im ere, sand inters at five reply, "It's the pendulum that won't the "to come up into my quarters at five out rest went like the very dickens."- o'clock in the mornin' an' sing out

me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, ent anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and hushand are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home.". Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22,

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

**CASE of Mrs. HAM** 

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound

Saved Her Life

and Sanity.

3 3

-

health before using

your medicine. I had

falling, inflamma-

female weakness,

pains in both sides,

backaches and bear-

ing down pains, was

short of memory,

nervous, impatient,

passed sleepless

nights, and bad neither strength nor

energy. There was always a fear and

dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous,

weak spells, hot flashes over my body.

I had a place in my right side that was

so sore that I could hardly bear the

weight of my clothes. I tried medicines

and doctors, but they did me little good,

and I never expected to get out again.

I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound and Blood Purifier, and I cer-

tainly would have been in grave or in an

asylum if your medicines had not saved

There are lots of cooks who can make fresh vegetables taste like

CLEAN SWEET SCALP

To have good hair clear the scalp

cura Ointment to dandruff spots and itching. Nothing better than these pure, fragrant, supercreamy emollients for skin and scalp troubles. Sample each free by mail with Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY.

It is probably the same in other coun-

tries at war.

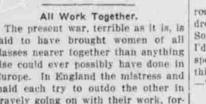
Shamrock, Missouri. canned.

> May Be Kept So by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

> > of dandruff and itching with shampoos of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuti-

Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv.

#### The present war, terrible as it is, is said to have brought women of all classes nearer together than anything else could ever possibly have done in Europe. In England the mistress and maid each try to outdo the other in bravely going on with their work, forgetful of the sorrow that they may only recently have suffered. In London there are plenty of social affairs. but they are all for a serious purpose. The "teas" and "luncheons" are simply for the sake of getting together to decide what the next work shall be



"You-in command?" Years concentrated their "Yes." tterness in that word. He handed er the letter.

"Now, do you know, they never told that."

"And you never guessed? Oh, I now I've pretty well concealed it. Spanish war; the bands; and, in the wen my walk's mellowed now." The runch of th. paper in his hand acented his crackling mirthlessness. it roused Shelby to sudden deter-"See here, you're going." nation. "Going! Going-where?"

"Why, to this here Memorial week union they've asked you' for." "I-I'm-" his eyes wandered over is flimsy, faded clothes. "I'm not

"You bet you're going," slapped lown Shelby. "Don't you want to

He had selected and rejected half dozen suits before he got Ripton's eply. "They would be-my own kind once more.'

His glance wandered to the glasses ad bottles. "They don't know. Each me l've pleaded illness or business. shouldn't want them to know. D'you use 1 could?"

Their eyes met doubtfully. "It fould be a week." Shelby was less ibilant, "But see here, Bill," summing all his own buoyancy and enuslasm, "you can, and you must, and ou shall."

Ripton caught up the air of unsucthat had partially slipped from "A week's a long time-for me." thought loosed again the drab dra-"Shelby, d's'pose," lowering his olce, "she'd be there? She married me of the boys."

# AN ECHO FROM GETTYSBURG over the sunny fields at Gettysburg

#### Carrying Away of Lee's Wounded Soldiers Characterized as Most Awesome Spectacle.

One of the most dramatic incidents the Civil war was the retreat of re's army after Gettysburg, with its adreds of wagonloads of wounded oldiers.

To stately monuments that point To mansions in the sky. And village churchyards green and still Where generations ite, Once more we bring the fairest flowers That crown the rolling year, Once more about our hero-dead The nation drops a tear. A woman who lived by the road an which this long line of screamgroaning and dying men were g hauled told me recently that It the most awesome event of her The armies of the Blue and Gray They went by her home during the night.

The and the solution of the solution of the solution of the war with Spain In camps of silence sleep. Not one among them died in vain, Each doamtless spirit glows A beacon-fire on Glory's heights, Alike for friends and focs. But even the wounded had to make ay for the guns. When the artillery me thundering along the road the Mcers in command of it forced the gons loaded with wounded to give So scatter them with blossoms sweet, the right of way, which was

So scatter them with bioseoms sweet Columbia's gallant dead, White likes like the northern snows, And southern roses red; Some perished of the fever-stroke, Some fell beside the guns. And some were right, and some w wrong. a good many of the thousands of Union wounded at Gettysburg te brought to Philadelphia war hosby railroad trains. The nearly to dead in hlue and gray who lay But all were Freedom's sons,

flag leading, another down the line, the beginning and the end of all Memorial days. Two rode in front, the horse of one refractorily impatient of the band's blg, booming drum; the little girls, clad in white and bearing wreathes; the local boys' brigade; the long line of carriages, noticeably fewer than last May, with their precious, sad remnants; the young men of the

rear, as in the van, the flag whose stars had been kept intact. Shelby scanned the faces in the car-

riages; once in sudden hope because of a wave of the hand. It was an swered by a slip of a girl beside him whose feet kept time on the curb. He turned away from the last carriage in

sharp disappointment. Ripton's failure dragged him down a little, and all that gaping crowd; even the young thing beside him whose skirts the skirtling wind blew back from slender ankles. It shook out over their

heads, the passing flag. "Look! There he is!" she cried.

An iron-gray man in quiet suit and plain tie, the feet within his dusty shoes marking time despite their weary lag; his face drawn in a suffering beyond weariness or weight of flag-pole; but about his mouth the look of the grandfather who fought under Perry, and of the ancestor who fell on Lexington Common one April

morning; his eyes full of the spirit of '61. Shelby beamed on the girl, her own pride glowing his heart.

"Mother knew him," she explained shyly, glancing at her black frock, "and father-that was he who waved

gave the opposing armies far less wor

That's why I have said the real aim

in battle is to hurt, not to kill.-Girard,

MEMORIAL DAY.

ry than did the hosts of wounded.

in Philadelphia Public Ledger.

To stately monuments that point

flag.

-father and I found him on the train. He wanted to go back three days ago. But we asked him to carry the

Grant, of whom he spoke at length in the most enthusiastic terms. He Date Should Be Irrevocably Fixed ascribed to him the possession of the grandest attributes of American man-

APPOMATTOX

# in the Minds of the American People.

By J. A. WATROUS. (Lieutenant-Colonel U. S. A., Retired.) AM writing on Wednesday, April

times, Grant had won for himself imperishable renown. 8, but thinking of April 9, fifty "I wish,' said Lee, 'to do simple years ago, when two powerful justice to General Grant, when I say American armies came together the that his action toward my army is

last time to fight after having fought without parallel in the annals of nafor nearly four years in a score or tions. When my poor soldiers, with more great battles, not to mention famished faces, having neither food many smaller ones; the day upon which one of these armies, that of the before him in the hour of surrender. Army of Northern Virginia, which had it was then that General Grant imbeen under the command of Gen. Robmediately issued the humane order ert E. Lee ever since June, 1862, surthat 40,000 rations should be given rendered to General U. S. Grant, comthem. And that was not all. I was mander of all the armed forces of giving orders to one of my subordithe Union. nate officers, who was making out the

It was a great day for both armies, and, for that matter, the whole nation, the South as well as the North, though Lee's army and the South did not look upon it from that standpoint at the time. 1 am of those who have always maintained that the supremest kindness ever manifested toward a people was extended to the South when. under the leadership of Mr. Lincoln, the rest of the Union prevented the South from leaving the Union to build up a southern confederacy. That is

why I say, fifty years after the momentous event, it was a great day for both armies and the nation. Many things happened at Appomat

......

he the greatest of federal soldiers. Intox aside from the one overshadowing event. One of them is the fact that deed, sir. judged by Napoleon's test of Grant's soldiers and Lee's soldiers began to fraternize as soon as possible pean soldi rs." after the surrender.

### WOULD NOT HAVE FALTERED | of half a century ago. Its terrible de-

#### Had the Men of '61 Foreseen the Du ration of the War No Disloyalty

Was Possible. It is true that no one foresaw how gigantic a war it was to be. The talk at first was of 75,000 men and 90 days. But suppose it could have been foreseen that the conflict would last four years; that 2,700,000 men would

he enlisted on the Union side; that

the Union casualties would be, 67,000

Many Women Volunteers.

the worst of all fates.

killed in battle, 43,000 died of wounds. Undoubtedly quite a number of vomen served as soldiers in the Civil 199,000 died from disease, and 44,000 war, disguised as men. And many died in prison and by accidents, would more, who would have liked to go, the awful toll have dismayed the loyal people of the nation? Would the sought the opportunity in vain. One, who made application to the officer South have been more than sobered in charge of the draft bureau at New by the corresponding losses for itself? York, wrote: "Pardon the liberty I In the year after Gettysburg and the take; but I am an ablebodied woman, Vicksburg surrender the campaign toand, if you will enlist me, I will put ward Richmond, beginning with the Wilderness, was still to be fought. on soldier's clothing and go. There and to prove the bloodlest episode of shall never be anyone the wiser unall, with the Union loss in killed and til my time has expired. I think I wounded of over 50,000 in Virginia should make a better soldier than a alone. It was up to then the most great many men who are always talkdestructive war of modern times, that ing but won't fight."

Always Deliberate Work.

All fine imaginative work is selfconscious and deliberate. No poet sings because he must sing. At least no great poet does. A great poet sings because he chooses to sing .---Oscar Wilde.

#### Recipe.

"Jack is such a favorite with the girls." "Yes; he handles them with gloves

-about ten pairs per year."- Puck.

#### He Knew.

Bill-I've just acquired a combined carpet sweeper and talking machine. give opportunity to foreign men and are. DHI-Married it, eh?

One little peek-a-boo makes the whole world peek.

Judge

Thought for the Future.

The universities of Oxford and Cambridge have contributed about onehalf of the men who have given England leadership in government science and letters. Now two-thirds of their street car any more. students have enlisted in the war; Trinity college has been converted walk all this distance? into a military hospital. Could we otherwise have the opportunitty men of ability equal to the students who

have attended the English universities and prepare them for work equally important? And could we not

women of ability to continue here work from which they will be dewar?-Popular Science Monthly,

"HI there." At that I merely rolls over in my bed, and says, 'Tell old Fisher to go to 'ell.' -- World's Work.

#### Her Wise Papa,

She-Papa says that when coming to see me you must not come in a

He-Really! Does he expect me to

She-Of course not. He says all he not select from those who would not asks is that you will come in a carriage hired by the hour .- New York Weekly:

> Very few husbands are as good of as bad as their wives imagine they

Oxen and sheep are believed to fatbarred by the conditions following the | ten better in company than when kept alone

# The Smiles of the Satisfied

#### Are the Smiles that Count

In thousands and thousands of homes this morning, and yesterdayfor years and years-there have been happy smiles over

# Post Toasties

-and cream.

These crispy sweet bits of choicest Indian Corn, wonderfully seasoned, cooked and toasted, were never better than they are now.

**Post Toasties** 

- the Superior Corn Flakes

With cream or fruit, how "The Memory Lingers"

