HIS WORD OF HONOR.

A Tale of the Blue and the Gray.

BY E. WERNER.

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CHAPTER VI.

Then, with this last thought, a burning sense of shame filled the young officer's soul. The face of his old commander [illegible] rose vividly before him. [illegible] "If lieutenant Roland has not returned by eight o'clock this evening I shall believe that he is either dead or dishonored." And at the same moment William felt that he could not stand in his presence with a lie or an evasion on his lips, that he must tell him the truth, and with this thought the struggle was over.

[illegible]

army should fall into your hands in disguise. I am a soldier and must discharge my duty; it is not my business to inquire the motive that brought you here. Will you surrender?"

[illegible]

"Then you will force me to extreme measures. The consequences must be on your head."

[illegible]

HE RUSHED PAST HIM TO ROLAND.

[illegible]

same time drawing his revolver, he said in a loud, sharp tone:

"Well, what do you want with Lieutenant Roland?"

Florence uttered a cry of terror. She, too, now suddenly realized the full extent of the peril, but the captain remained unmoved, though the pistol was aimed at him.

"Yield, Mr. Roland," he said, quietly. "Resistance would be vain. You will not find your horse where you left him; all the exits from the house are guarded; and the servants have orders to prevent your departure by force. Convince yourself that flight has become an impossibility."

He pointed toward the terrace and William's eyes followed the gesture. He really did see several figures whose faces were unfamiliar to him and who certainly would not fail to carry out the orders which they had received.

The preparations had evidently been made with the greatest caution. Edward's revenge was swift and sure.

"I do not know you, sir," said the young officer slowly, without lowering his weapon or averting his eyes from his enemy. "You, on the contrary, seem to be very well informed concerning my personality. In that case, you probably are also aware that I am in the house of my future father-in-law, and came solely to see my betrothed bride. By what right do you attack me?"

Wilson shrugged his shoulders.

"By the same right which you would exercise if an officer of the hostile

[illegible]

I did what I was forced to do. I do not believe in treachery, and I regret that you have fallen a victim to it.

"My words do not apply to you. I know the traitor, and now I will ask only a moment longer."

He went to his fiancee and bent over her, but just at that moment a side door was hastily flung open and Ralph rushed in.

"Miss Florence, master is asking for you. He has suddenly grown worse. We are afraid the end is near."

Florence had hitherto found it difficult to sustain herself. This last blow threatened to crush her. She tottered and would have fallen had not William clasped her in his arms.

[illegible]

"Lieutenant Roland is my prisoner and under my protection," said Wilson, with marked emphasis. "Have no anxiety for him. I will answer for his safety so long as he remains in Springfield."

"Go to your father," said William, pushing the trembling girl with gentle violence toward the door. "You hear? No harm will befall me, and your place is there. Courage, my poor Florence! I cannot be with you in this trying hour, but at least you know that I am near. So be resolute."

He gave her to Ralph, who drew the half-senseless girl away with him, and then went back to the captain.

"If you wish to go to the sick-room," said the latter, in a low tone, "I will not prevent you."

William made a gesture of refusal.

"No. After what has passed between me and the sick man, my presence could not help exerting a bad influence upon him. He has no suspicion that I am here; let him remain ignorant of it. I thank you for your consideration, sir. Let us go!"

The servants, at the captain's order, had left their posts at the doors [illegible]

[illegible]

HONORS ARE EVEN.

[illegible]

THE MEMORY OF FISH.

[illegible]

Somewhat Different.

The Maid: A man who has two or more wives is a bigamist, isn't he? The Bachelor: Not necessarily. A bigamist is a man who has two or more wives [illegible]

IN A TRAMP CITY.

TERRADELPHIA, A NOVEL INDUSTRIAL TOWN.

Founded by a Man Who Had Faith in Hoboes—It Flourished Until Causes Outside of Its Control Brought Ruin.

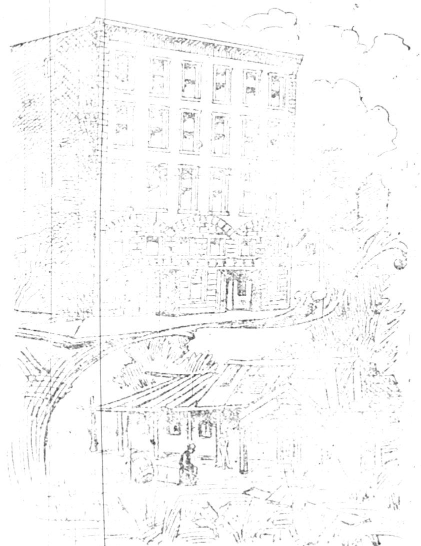
[illegible] N. J., Letter.)

[illegible]

[illegible]

explained his purpose. These tramps sent the news to others and soon the hotel was known on every high road in this part of the country and lodgers came in rapidly. None was turned away by the proprietor but each man who was able was expected to do an hour or two of work about the place with the result that it was soon completed and a stranger looking building was probably never raised since the day when every man was his own architect.

[illegible]



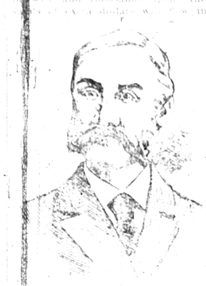
[illegible]

phia; the question was whether it could maintain itself. Workmen out of employment poured in, but there was no market in the stagnation of '95 for the products of the factory. The cottages ceased to pay rent, for Terradell had not the heart to turn the occupants out. Sometimes he went hungry himself that others might have food, and throughout he worked with unflagging courage and faith. Nothing else could have carried Terradelphia through that year and into 1896. But it was a hopeless fight. The friends of the institution saw that it must go under. The mortgage was foreclosed [illegible]

[illegible]

THE MILL HANDS' FRIEND.

[illegible]



M. C. D. BORDEN.

[illegible]

GOLD IN BLACK SAND.

[illegible]

A Clever Artist.

[illegible]

Her Leaning Was Pronounced.

[illegible] that Mabel has [illegible] this young [illegible] slight? Great [illegible] You ought to have seen them [illegible] Stray Stories.

[illegible] call me a cab." "With or without, sir?" "Eh?" "Horse or auto, sir?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN

SOME GOOD JOKES ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Variety of Quibs, Gibes and Ironies to Cause a Smile—Flotsam and Jetsam from the Tide of Humor—Witty Sayings.

He Knew.

Voice at the Telephone—Is Mr. Billinger there?

Office Boy—Yes, but he's busy. Who shall I tell him wants to talk with [illegible]

[illegible]

The Hell of War.

[illegible]

A Fortunate Mistake.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] n't look me in de face."

"You means," said Mrs. Miami Brown, "dat he looked sheepish."

"When you looks sheepish does you look like you had been stealin' sheep?"

"Dat's de idea."

"Well, he didn't look sheepish. He looked [illegible] what he [illegible]"—Washington Star.

Move On!

[illegible] Chicago Daily News.

[illegible] you put that notice on the [illegible] "No Loafing," and there are now [illegible] men lounging directly under it. Go out and tell them to move on."

"No," answered Brown. "I won't do it. They are beneath my notice."

So Like Her Husband.

"And do you miss your poor dead husband much, Mrs. Muggs?"

Mrs. Muggs—"No, thanking you kindly, miss. What with my parrot which swears, and my monkey wot chews tobacco, I ain't lonely. I can almost fancy he's 'ere."—From Sketchy Bits.