Independent.

of the brigades the follow-

headquarters to his general with it as go.

when he lost it at or usar your father's

Tom was saved by the colonel's care-

essness, though the colonel nearly lost

houlder straps in consequence, for

Vol. XXXI.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. B. TONGUE,

HILLSBORO, OBROON.

" W. N. BARRETT,

HILLSBORD, OKEGON

BENTON BOWMAN,

HILLSBORD, OKEGON

JOHN M. WALL,

HILLSBORO, OREGON.

Batley-Morgan Block, Rooms 1 & 2

Rooms 6 and 7. Morgan

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW.

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW.

O II Bociety City Hall

Hillsboro

HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1903.

daily said Miss Hemperley and USS

last month after he gave up the con-

suiship and is in New York. We have

eken of you. He brought up the old

"Yes?" Carolina said. She was on

her knees in front of the trunk. She

had brought the key with her and was

busy with it. "How rusty this lock is!

ly folded and laid carefully, as though

a more peaceful light than that made

by her burning home had served her in

She had the lid open and dis-

sed the contents of the box, all neat-

He came from Europe

nd went

several

"Now for the trunk," meon

at a strap.

times lately.

"By the way, Cal."

times very vividly."

their arrangement.

"I've met Colonel

"Now," interrupted her cousin, "don't movement of the brighdes the follow-Ing day, and he was hurrying from such points of historical interest. Let know you don't care. I repeat, if we had not come here we might have re-

ceived Colonel Trask." "Yes," she said; "that is why I wanted to get away." "You used to see a great deal of

Tom years afterward. At any rate, boat at 9 o'clock in the morning and him." pursued her cousin "Yes," laconically replied Carolina

"The wonder is,' persisted Mrs. Grand, "that you'did not get to be fond of hhm

For a moment Carolina's lips tightman refusing to meet an old ac- fined. Then sh quaintance for fear he should see the her companion. aned. Then she edged a little closer to

"Therese," she said, "I want to tell you something. This boat will take us near to the place, won't it, where Ben edict Arnold met Major Andre? I am as great a traitor as Arnold ever was." "In paying a visit to me," asked Mrs. Grand, "who did not agree with you during the great 'unpleasantness?' "Don't laugh at me," pleaded Carolina. "Please don't."

"I never was more serious in my, life," asseverated Mrs. Grand, "though I was a blue and you were a gray." "You know you are laughing at me." insisted her cousin, "and you will laugh more when you hear the rest. It is about Colonel Trask."

"I've always used buttermilk " Miss Mrs. Grand opened her eyes. "Go on." she said dryly. "Go on." However, I never think of my "I was false to the cause," went on Carolina-"the lost cause." "But Colonel Trask?" asked Mrs.

Grand "I betraved him!" Carolina said.

"You did what?" cried her cousin. Miss Hemperley's head went down. "It is very foolish for a woman of

my age to make such a confession." out. "I don't believe I ever thought of she said, "but he was fond of me-he told me so-and I separated mysel from any kind feeling he might have had for me."

She put her hand into the front of her gown and took out a crumpled paper. "Look at this!"

Mrs. Grand took the paper from her, lost in wonder. "Well?" she said.

"I found it last night in the pocket of that old frock in the trunk," Miss Hemperley answered. "I wore that frock

the night Colonel Trask stopped at pa's. Now do you understand?" "Certainly not," Mrs. Grand an-

swered. In a sort of agony her cousin went on: "It is order No. 160. It is the order which if carried out would have annihilated your husband and his company."

Mrs. Grand caught her arm. "Colonel Trask gave you this paper, because he loved you," she said, "and because he knew that you loved me?"-"I stole it," Carolina answered drearily. "I "rept into his room late at night and stole it."

"You did this for me," tremulously, said Mrs. Grand. "You saved Tom be cause you knew I loved him."

Carolina pulled her arm free. "No," she said. "I stole it becaus the execution of it would have made John Trask the murderer of his friend. Now do you understand?

Mrs. Grand gasped. "You loved John Trask?" she said. "I betrayed him!" Miss Hemperley returned. "I brought the censure of his general upon him. But he was not a murderer. He did not kill his friend. It is all so long ago, Therese, but last night when I went to look for that lace, when you spoke of Colonel Trask"- Her voice trailed into si-

OFFICE: Rooms 3, 4, a 5, Morgan Block A Memorial Day Story By ROBERT C. V. MEYERS Je Copurate Last by CMORROW would be Memorial (Owner: Central Blocs, Booms 6 and 1. old pillared home, its thousand acres day, and Mrs. Grand was not and its hundreds of cabins, where of entirely pleased as she made nights you could hear the strumming of banjos, the squeaks of fiddles and way into the station crowded with people to meet her ex-pected visitor. She wondered if Caro-lina Hemperley were as gray as herscarcely expected her to be as stout, the Hemperleys being the thin side of the family and Carolina having been decidedly insk thirty years ago. Thirty years ago! That was an age. In those thirty years she trunk.' herself had gone through a lifetimea wife, a mother, a widow whose only

child had married a foreigner and now wished her mother to take up her resiace with her in Paris. In those thirwith me. I really don't know what is ty years Cal had stood still-an unmarried woman, living in a secluded southern village and upon the pitiful income recollection. Mrs. Grand felt that it

Here the ten minutes were exhaust ed, and Mrs. Grand became impatient. She was not used to waiting for any one. A servant might have come in her place, but how could she have described "Calline" to a servant? Besides. Cal had written that she would come if her cousin would be at the train to receive her. The letter detailing as much had seemed very humor-ous to Mrs. Grand and forced her to enter into the spirit of the thing. "But I doubt if there is much hun

you'll be late for the reception! It is restlessly trod the platform. "It all comes of finding that trunk of hers 9 o'clock." now that the house is being invento-ried. Another of her lapses to leave fint trunk with me for thirty odd

her daughter, the marquise Miss Hemperley looked at it long and silently. no, she must go back and see if the poor liberated slaves had any place to she said softly, "She has his eyes." go to. As though she had homes to offer them! And why couldn't I have

ent the trunk to her instead of writing her that I had found it? Of course then she thought of old times and must see me for the last time, as though I went to Paris to occupy a slab in the morgue, and- Here it is at last!"

For the train puffed into the shed. The people poured out. There was not old oman she recognized. "Madam!"

good friends in spite of differences of For a lady had stopped in front of opinion as to the war. This was paint her, a pretty woman, with great eyes Rooms 10 and 11 Morgan-Bailey blk. a low white forehead, a woman with a d in 1865, just after our And I have been a widow twenty years!" Miss Hemperley turned from Captain Grand's portrait. "And you'll tied to its handle. write to me from Paris," she said has-"Therese!" she said, her eyes suffused. "This is never you, Call" almost tily, "and tell me all about your fine goings on? What a lovely sheer stuff gasped Mrs. Grand. "Wby, you are althat is in your robe, and what pretty most young!" Ince!" But her cousin had thrown her arms "The lace is not so fine as that o yours," Mrs. Grand returned. "Oh, this was ma's," Miss Hempertey replied citachingly. "I've always kept my lace. There was more of it. She stopped abruptly, "Upon my word, call you? How handsome you are! You look like an empress Therese," she said, "I shouldn't be surprised if it is on one of those frocks in RUBY ASSEMBLY NO. 26, UNITED ARTISANS. Mrs. Grand had grown to regard her-self as a decidedly middle aged woman despite the exigencies of her toilet and the old trunk. I never thought of that till this minute. Let us go and see." Mrs. Grand let her have her way. and in a little while they were beside ber maid, but this flattering commen the trunk in Miss Hemperley's room. "Really, Therese," Carolina said, "po from another woman whom she had not seen for over three decades was one would think I am meeting you for

She picked up a garment. "Oh, Therese," sha mid, "look at the rich voices of the slave population. these sleeves and this waist! How we "You see, Cal," she said, "there is a must have laced in those days! I wonlittle reception tonight, some Union der if I could get it on now. I've a and Confederate officers, the blue and mind to try." the gray together. I shall be gone only an hour or so. You won't mind, will you? I thought maybe you would take the time to look over your old Carolina crunched a salted almond between her even teeth. "Yes, indeed," she returned, "for 1 don't mean to take all that old trash

in that trunk, I was so confused when I packed it. Our house was burning down when I packed it, and the bullets were singing round me. I packed it out in a cotton field. I could see very well, the flames were so bright." There was not a tremor in her voice. She seemed perfectly callous to the

was almost slily. "What sleeves those old frocks must have in them!" Miss Hemperley went on, helping herself to glaces. "Go, dear; go to your reception. You'll be

the finest woman there. Just have the trunk brought to my room, and I'll look it over. First you must show me the marquise's picture. You know 1 never saw her. Oh, there is so much for you to show me and tell me, for you know I am going back day after tomorrow! It was so sweet of you to ask me to come. I'll always love that old trunk for it. And, oh, Therese, in it, after all," she thought as she

"I shall not go till 11," Mrs. Grand told her and took her to the drawing room and showed her the portrait of years. Why couldn't she have stayed with me that time she brought it? But,

"She resembles her father." Then "Yes," responded Mrs. Grand. "Here is Tom's picture." She indicated a portrait on the oppo site wall, the portrait of a young man

in all the glory of epaulets, a sword in his hand. Her cousin slowly turned her eyes toward it. Mrs. Grand, looking at her, thought she grew suddenly

"Does it bring back your young days, Cal?" she smiled. "We were all such

In great good humor she donned the gown and ran to the glass to note the effect. Peal after peal of laughter the side of the skirt. pockets?" ecome glassy.

> Miss Hemperley took off the gown "This is the dress I wore that night." "That night?"

Mrs. Grand smiled. "Oh, Calline!" she said, using an old

You surely do not recollect the frock ou wore! "It was this," Carolina Insisted. She laid the gown in the trunk again.

"Pil wait till you've gone to your

lying over her knees.

here in the dark?" cried her cousin

Mrs. Grand groaned. Nor-was she better pleased that her cousin stood by while Marker helped her mistress make her tollet. "Carolina," time. Then she found herself in a chair am not used to being seen in the forenoon Look at the lines how they show in this raw light. Nobody would

own room, to the old trunk there. She lon." slipped on in mocking jest and held it Hemperley replied. "Ma used it before skin. The truth is, Therese, I never her hand, touched a little ivory disk, think of time. I seem to be the same

When Mrs. Grand returned home she passed by her cousin's room, the door of which was open on a crack. She

"Is that you, Therese?" asked a low With an exclamation Mrs. Grand en-

"Can't you sleep in a strange roon Cal?" she said. She touched the disk in the wall, and the chamber was brilliantly illuminated. There sat Carolina

"You don't mean to say you have sat

riage at one time in her life. Now that you have finished pulling my hair, beside the open trunk, the old gown



S. T. LINKLATER, M. B. C. M. that had been hers after the war had DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON taken her former possessions from her. It was just like her to live near the HILLSBORO, OREGON. place where all her misery had been Orrice: at residence, east of use, where he will be found at all seen, her father shot down in battle, his property confiscated, her friends

scattered and-

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DEFTIST.

HILLSBORD, OREGON.

came from her lips as she regarded her reflection. "And the pocket!" she said. "Think of pockets in these days!" She slipped her hand into the aperture at "Did we used to carry things in our Mrs. Grand asked. Her usin looked at her with eyes that had

"Why, Cal!" eried Mrs. Grand. "I did not remember," she said.

"The night Captain Grand escaped."

loving paraphrase of Carolina's name.

"Aren't you going through the things?" Mrs. Grand asked. "Your lace may be there.

Tom, as you would say, in obedience "that this visit would not do. She is to that deden, I should not be having to positively silly. The vanity of the woget ready to live in Paris just now." She moved to the doorway. "Now, Marker." Her maid entered with a vochange time had made in her! It is on innihous satin wrap, which she pinced a par with the white mull. It was cerupon the shoulders of her mistress. tainly foolish to write to her." You are sure, Cal, that you can amuse At 8 o'clock in the morning Carolina courself? Marker, please attend to Miss was in her room waking her. "We'll be sure to be late, Therese

order giving directions for the and Andre met to betray Washington."

house, where he was to be quartered her have her way, though Mrs. Grand

for the night. He wrote all about it to was not a woman to rush to a crowded.

If Colonel Trush had 'met up with' soif in the privacy of her own room,

for the day.

There was nothing to do but to let

cast her fortunes with picnickers out

"I might have known," she told her

she said at one point. "I

But Miss Hemperiey rather curtly. she said. dismissed the maid and went toward a cabinet crowded with bibelots, not even responding to her hostess, who threw her a parting word over her shoulder.

She occupied herself for some little contemplating Captain Grand's portrait. All at once a sob seemed to choke She stifled it and went to her believe that that is your own complex-

lifted the gown she had so recently for a moment up to her heart. Then she sat down heavily and, reaching

and all the lights went out. as I always have been." "Nonsense!" dissented Mrs. Grand. "You live on memories. That's the

worst of being unmarried. Why did looked in. All was dark. you never marry?" Her cousin's youthful laugh broke

it," she answered. tered the room

"Nonsense!" Mrs. Grand said, as be fore. "Every woman thinks of mar-

Marker, I will have my coffee. "No breakfast?" cried Carolina. "No wonder you're not in good humor! I've had a chop, some griddlecakes, som

marmalade and two peaches." "I never breakfast till noon," Mrs. Grand replied coldly. Carolina laughed.

"Do we take sandwiches?" she asked. "Do we take what?" demanded Mrs.

Grand, her spoon in the air. "Oh, excuse me!" Miss Hemperley said deprecatingly. "I suppose we get lunch on the boat. I've read that we can do that."

"Marker," she said. "what do we do? Marker informed her that lunch 'Pshaw, Therese!" Miss Hemperley

Mrs. Grand was not used to such

vords, and she wondered if she and her cousin should not quarrel before the day was over.

she said, "for luncheon." "If you please," ventured Marker, evening."

Mrs. Grand laid down her spood in onsternation. might be had on the boat.

laughed again. "We can take a sandwich with us and make no more fuss about it.'

"We shall wait till we return home, "the boat won't get back until this

Rooms 10 and 11 Morgan-Balley bla. girlish figure and jauntily carrying a Office Hours: 9 to 12 and 1 to 4 p. m. thy umbrella with a bunch of violets

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table

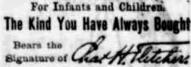
" wild standing so long."

sketchy. She wondered if she might

HILLSBORD, OR EGON.

REGULAR meeting on Monday even ing of each week at Oddfellows, not displeasing. Hillsboro, Members please attend, "Come," she said, pressing Miss Hem-Hall, Hillsboro. Members please attend,







Char H. Thethere

perley's hand, - "The horses will be I am acting as though I had seen you

in her voice. "And, ob, I am so glad any longer." we go in the ferry, for I do so want to turned quiszically. "It shows how lit-tle you have altered. And I can't help see the statue of Liberty. I read so much about it in the papers some years ago." And she went on disseminating looking at you, Cal. You are positive

information learned from the newspaly youthful looking. I had thought you pers regarding New York city, breathwould be gray like me, for you are easily skipping from architecture to only a few months younger. "Five," nodded Miss Hemperley. olitics, harking away to crime and inidentally touching upon the fashions. Mrs. Grand considerately engaged her cousin said, "one might almost er in conversation on topics calculated to be of general interest and sincerely hoped that the magnificence of house would not awe her visitor, the details of whose get up and very had time to note and found very

ne it." "Maybe," laconically returned Caronot offer Cal'a new gown or two with- lina.

"But the trouble you had!" persisted saw Carolina come down to dinner in a much worn black silk with magnifisurroundings. "And all the time I was ent old lace at the throat and wrists, north with papa enjoying the case of she concluded to say nothing about the winning side. Don't you rememnew raiment, especially as Carolina ber how I wanted you to side with the ook the appointments of the establishnorth? Some of your property might ment as a matter of course and passed have been saved that way."

have passed over one of the dusky servitors in her father's old home, though Carolina admired her bostess with your siding with the north. vastly as that lady, with bare neck and strewn with jewels, faced her at corrected Mrs. Grand. "But you were in love with Captain

"All you want is a crown, Therese," Grand." smiled her coust the remarked. "Though I read in the her rings round her fingers paper that crowns are very common in New York, all the York, all the women wear them, even at the horse show. And your Grand. "You know how it was at that house is very sweet. And to think it is time. Brother was against brother. be lef to strangers! I under-Yes, your father and my father and

stand how you feel." Mrs. Grand turned the subject, bringing before her mind's eye Carolina's | took opposite sides in the war.

the first time in over thirty years. Here only yesterday. It was the same when

"You are just the same as ever," re-turned the other, with a soft little bur to you. I seemed afraid of being alone I got your letter. I was wild to come "I like it this way," Mrs. Grand re-

"Really, if living alone has done it,"

wish not to have married. Besides, there were your stormy experiences. One would say that they should have aged you. Maybe you have thought a details of whose get up she had great deal of young days, and that has

Mrs. Grand, hercelf now lost to present

over the majestic butler as she would Miss Hemperley's face was quite pink as she said quietly, "I suppose Captain Grand had something to do "Papa's interests were in the north."

> smiled her cousin, twisting "It was not my fault that he took the side papa was on," said Mrs.

Captain Grand and Colonel Trask were friends at West Point, and yet they

THERE SAT CAROLINA BESIDE THE OPEN TRUNK.

party," was the answer. "It will give "I have been thinking," was the an swer. "Is it late?" nething to do."

"It is past 2 o'clock," Mrs. Grand At this Mrs. Grand seemed to think that she was an inattentive hostess. told her. "I don't understand. I-I should have forced you to go with me. "I wish you would go with me," she It was wrong to leave you here to con-

said "Me!" laughed Carolina. "I look like it. don't 1? Why, I haven't a white mull dress to my name!" "Mull!" Mrs. Grand was repeating as

she marched before her to the drawing room. "The next thing she will be talking about artificial roses in her hair.'

Already her cousin palled upon her. But in the drawing room Mics Hemperley's eyes were fasteaed on the portrait of Captain Grand. "He was a brave man." she said. Mrs. Grand called herself to account. "I wonder." she said, "if you ever

heard that incident after the Second Bull Run. His shattered arm rudely ound up, he met the general. 'Where is your company? asked the general. My husband pointed to himself and a solitary private. 'Here,' he said. They say the tears were rolling down his face, for all the rest of his company had fallen."

Carolina's hands tightly grasped the back of a chair. Her eyes were glisten-

"You can say it like that?" she demanded.

Mrs. Grand smiled. "It is ancient history now, Cal," she said. "It was ght up quite vividly the other dors. night by Colonel Trask. He said that

it was through his own misadventurenel Trask's, you know-that Tom could even say that; that if order No. | great crowds in the city, and we want Hemperley, 100 had not been lost the night he stopped at your father's Tom would

never have said that." "No, for he would have musicred Captain Grand," Carolina said quickly.

"They scarcely call it that in war," by West Point, where Tom used to be, Carolina looked up. aughed Mrs. Grand. "The colonel had and there's Stony Point, where Arnold "Tt is beautiful," she said. "What"---

We shall walt till we return home Mrs. Grand repeated, "for luncheon." "We'll do nothing of the sort," Miss Hemperley spoke up. "I am not going on the water with a fainting woman? And she left the room. Mrs. Grand was more than annoyed -quite fuming. But in five minutes

her cousin was back, bearing a plate on which there were a smoking chop and a square of toast. "You'll cat every scrap of this," she

announced. The humorous side of the situation appealed to Mrs. Grand, and she took

the plate. "I believe I always did obey you, Cal," she said. "I remember years ago how I obeyed you when you sent me north to be out of harm's way and"-

"Mercy! I've stuck myself!" Carolina cried. She was pinning in her corsage a fresh bunch of violets which she had got somewhere. "Now, hurry." she aid. "The boat will not wait. Put a thick yell on if you are afraid of your

liness." Mrs. Grand stiffened a triffe.

"Really, Cal"- she began. "Come, come," interrupted Carolina "Come!"

Though, strange to say, Miss Hem-

Jure up the old times. I wish you had They reached the boat, whose flutter Colonel Trask was there. .I told ing flags waved over a mass of strug him you had come. He may call to- gling humanity.

"I will not go," decided Mrs. Grand. morrow morning." Miss Hemperley folded the old gown But her cousin seized her arm. In a and laid it in the trunk. "It is un-fortunate, Therese," she said, "but to-tied, pushed, crowded, and then she morrow will be the only day I shall found herself on the lower deck of an have you to myself. 1-you must take immense craft seated on a carpet camp me somewhere where we shall be outte stool, Carolina straightening her bon net for her and consoling her.

alone. There is so much to talk about. "I knew you'd enjoy it, Therese," I did not come to see visitors. Therese, take me somewhere-anywhere." She Carolina said. Mrs. Grand looked into her eyes. had clutched her cousin's arm, while "Cal." she said, "you are tremendous. I feel positively young again." She certhere was so much energy in her that

Mrs. Grand was astonished. "Why, of course," she suid. "You tainly had entered into the spirit of the shall go wherever you please.

thing and gave momentary expressions Carolina dropped her arm and gave of her satisfaction. nn apologetic cough. periey had become grave, her vivacity "I don't care for visitors," she said,

"and really I do not wish to see a lot appeared to evaporate, yet there was a of strangers. Why should 1?" look of relief on her face. "And now we're off!" gayly cried "An old friend!" retorted Mrs. Grand. "That's it?" cried Miss Hemperley.

wife" "He is not married." interrupted Mrs.

Grand.

A party of men and women close at "Therese," she sahl, "let us go some where tomorrow where we can talk for hand raised their voices in an old war hours uninterruptedly. There will be song. Even this did not distract Miss

to go somewhere in the country. Where "Cal," Mrs. Grand said after awhile, shall we go? We might as well settle "If we had stayed at home we should it now. Can't we go up the Hudson? have had a call from an old ac-I've read that the trips are lovely-the quaintance. You are not enjoying this

American Bhine, you know. You pass at all."

"You loved the man?" demanded Mrs. Grand, quite trembling with excitement. "Tell me, Calline, dear."

"You have no right to ask me that," Carolina answered. "Give me that paper. I will tear it up and scatter it on the water that brought Arnold and An dre together."

Mrs. Grand was greatly agitated. "Why, child," she said, as though she spoke to a very young woman indeed, "you threw away your life's happi ness."

"Would I have been happy if Tom Grand had been killed by John Trask?" Carolina asked. "But I might as well tell you all. I read in the newspaper that Colonel Trask was in New York Just then I got your letter. I thought I might get a glimpse of him, just for memory's sake, so I accepted your invitation. But when I found that army order all the old wretchedness came over me, and I knew that I could not meet him.

"And," cried Mrs. Grand, "he is on this boat! I saw him coming aboard soon after we got on."

Carolina rose to her feet, her face stormy, "How dared you!" she said. "You have done a miserable thing. You orget that I am a lady."

She turned away from her cousin and found herself face to face with a white haired man. How much he had heard she dared not think. "Will you let me pass?" she said.

He held out his hand, his eyes bright as stars.

"Calline!" he said, using the old loving paraphrase of her name. She fell back.

"I caught a glimpse of you and Mrs. Grand hurrying toward this boat," he went on, "and I followed you. I knew you at once. You have changed very little," He came closer to her. "As though I did not know who took that order! Only at the time 1 thought it was done for the sake of your cousin and Tom. Never till this day did I know it was because"- He stopped, then went on hastily."The night that then went on hastily. order was stolen I had stopped at your father's house to ask you to be my wife." His hand was still out. "You wore the blue that night. You saved my friend from me, the gray. This Memorial day is for blue and gray alike, a union and a reunion for- Calline, Calline"

The violets at her waist quivered. Her eyes were filled with tears. "John!" she murmured. "John!" and pinced ber hand in hts.

regarded her. She knew that Carolina paid no attention to her surroundings

Miss Hemperley shrugged her shoul or to the points of interest on the twin shores of the river.

Mrs. Grand. But Carolina's eyes were 'He remembers me as a young girl. He fastened on the placid waters of the will see me quite an old woman. Illis Hudson. Her cousin, with a sparkle in her eye,