

"The Man Without a Country"

By Edward Everett Hale

(Continued From Our Last Issue) "And this one says," choked out Nolan, "that he has not heard a word from his home in six months, while he has been locked up in an infernal barracoon."

Vaughan always said he grew gray himself while Nolan struggled through this interpretation. I, who did not understand anything of the passion involved in it, saw that the very elements were melting with fervent heat, and that something was to pay somewhere. Even the negroes themselves stopped howling, as they saw Nolan's agony, and Vaughan's almost equal agony of sympathy. As quick as he could get words, he said:

"Tell them yes; tell them they shall go to the Mountains of the Moon if they will. If I sail the schooner thru the Great White Desert, they shall go home!"

And after some fashion Nolan said so. And then they all fell to kissing him again, and wanted to rub his nose with theirs.

But he could not stand it long, and, getting Vaughan to say he might go back, he beckoned me down into our boat.

Nolan Unburdens His Soul

As we lay back in the stern sheets and the men gave way to blessing him again, and wanted to show you what it is to be without a family, without a home and without a country. And if you are ever tempted to say a word or do a thing that shall put a bar between you and your family, pray Good in His mercy to take you that instant to His own Heaven. Stick by your family, boys; forget you have a self, while you do everything for them.

"Think of your home, boys;

write and send, and talk about it. Let it be nearer to your thought the farther you have to travel from it, and rush back to it when you are free, as that poor black slave is doing now. And for your country, boy," the words rattled in his throat, "and for that flag, and he pointed to the ship, "never dream a dream but of serving her as she bids you, tho the service may carry you thru a thousand hells.

"No matter what happens to you, no matter who flatters you or who abuses you, never look at another flag, never let a night pass but you pray God to bless that flag. Remember, boy, that behind all these men you have to do with, behind officers and government, and people even, there is the country herself, your country, and that you belong to her as you belong to your own mother. Stand by her, boy, as you would stand by your mother. If those devils there had got hold of her today!"

I was frightened to death by his calm, hard passion; but I blundered out that I would, by all that was holy, and that I had never thought of doing anything else. He hardly seemed to hear me; but he did, almost in a whisper, say:

"Oh, if anybody had said so to me when I was of your age!"

I think it was this half-confidence of his, which I never abused, for I never told this story till now, which afterward made us great friends. He was very kind to me. Often he sat up, or even got up at night, to walk the deck with me, when it was my watch. He explained to me a great deal of my mathematics. He lent me books and helped me about my reading. He never alluded so directly to

his story again; but from one and another officer I learned, in thirty years, what I am telling. When we parted from him in St. Thomas harbor, at the end of our cruise, I was more sorry than I can tell. I was very glad to meet him again in 1880; and later in life, when I thought I had some influence in Washington, I moved heaven and earth to have him discharged. But it was like getting a ghost out of prison.

They pretended there was no such man and never was such a man. They will say so at the department now! Perhaps they do not know. It will not be the first thing in the service of which the department appears to know nothing!

There is a story that Nolan met Burr once in one of our vessels, when a party of Americans came on board in the Mediterranean. But this I believe to be a lie; or, rather, it is a myth, ben trovato, involving a tremendous blowing-up with which he sunk Burr—asking him how he liked to be "without a country." But it is clear from Burr's life that nothing of the sort could have happened; and I mention this only as an illustration of the stories which get going where there is the least mystery at bottom.

So poor Philip Nolan had his wish fulfilled. I know but one fate more dreadful; it is the fate reserved for those men who shall have one day to exile themselves from their country because they have attempted her ruin, and shall have at the same time to see the prosperity and honor to which she rises when she has rid herself of them and their iniquities.

The wish of poor Nolan as we all learned to call him, not because his punishment was too great, but because his repentance was so clear, was precisely the wish of every Bragg and Beauregard who broke a soldier's oath two years ago, and of every Maury and Barron who broke a sailor's. I do not know how often they have repented.

I do know that they have done all that in them lay that they might have no country—that all the honors, associations, memories and hopes which belong to "country" might be broken up into little shreds and distributed to the winds. I know, too, that their punishment, as they vegetate thru what is left of life to them in wretched Bolognes and Leicester Squares, where they are destined to upbraid each other till they die, will have all the agony of Nolan's, with the added pang that every one who sees them will see them to despise and to exorcise them. They will have their wish, like him.

For him, poor fellow, he repented of his folly, and then, like a man, submitted to the fate that he had asked for. He never intentionally added to the difficulty or delicacy of the charge of those who had him in hold.

His Repentance Complete
Accidents would happen; but they never happened from his fault. Lieutenant Truxton told me that when Texas was annexed that was a careful discussion among the officers whether they should get hold of Nolan's hand, some set of maps and cut Texas out of it—from the map of the world and the map of Mexico.

The United States was cut out when the atlas was bought for him. But it was voted, rightly enough, that to do this would be virtually to reveal to him what had happened, or, as Henry Cole said, to make him think Old Burr had succeeded. So it was from no fault of Nolan's that a great blotch appeared at my own table when, for a short time I was in command of the George Washington corvette, on the South American station.

We were lying in the La Plata, and some of the officers, who had been on shore and had just joined again, were entertaining us with accounts of their adventures in riding the half-wild horses of Buenos Aires. Nolan was at table, and was in an unusually bright and talkative mood.

Some story of a tumble reminded him of an adventure of his own, when he was catching wild horses in Texas with his adventurous cousin at Lima when he must have been quite a boy. He told the story with a good deal of spirit—so much so that the silence which often follows a good story hung over the table for an instant, not broken by Nolan himself. For he asked, perfectly unconsciously:

"Pray, what has become of Texas? After the Mexicans got their independence I thought that province of Texas would come forward very fast. It is really one of the finest regions on earth; it is the Italy of this continent. But I have not seen or heard a word of Texas for near twenty years.

There were two Texan officers at the table. The reason he had never heard of Texas was that Texas and her affairs had been painfully cut out of his newspapers since Austin began his settlements; so that, while he read of Honduras and Tamaulipas, and all quite lately, of California in this Virgin province in which his brother had traveled so far and, I believe, had died, had ceased to be to him. Waters and Williams, the two Texan men, looked grimly at each other and tried not to laugh.

Edward Morris had his attention attracted by the third link in the chain of the captain's chancellor. Watrous was seized with a convulsion of sneezing. Nolan himself saw that something was to pay, he did not know what.

POPULAR COUNTESS WAR HERO'S WIDOW



COUNTESS OF FEVERSHAM

Lady Feversham is the widow of the second Earl of Feversham who was killed in action at the French front. Before marrying, she was popular in society as Lady Morjorie Blanche Eva Grenville, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Warwick. Her elder son is third earl of Feversham.

And I, as master of the feast, had to say:

"Texas is out of the map, Mr. Nolan. Have you seen Captain Back's curious account of Sir Thomas Roe's Welcome?"

"After that cruise I never saw Nolan again. I wrote to him at least twice a year, for in that voyage we became even confidentially intimate; but he never wrote to me. The other men tell me that in those fifteen years he aged very fast, as well he might, indeed, but that he was still the same gentle, uncomplaining, self-sufferer that he ever was, bearing as best he could his self-appointed punishment—rather less social, perhaps, with new men whom he did not know, but more anxious, apparently, than ever to serve and befriend and teach the boys, some of whom fairly seemed to worship him. And now it seems the dear old fellow is dead. He has found a home at last and a country.

(To Be Concluded.)

TURN TO THE CLASSIFIED WANT ADS ON PAGE 7 FOR RESULTS. SEE PAGE SEVEN.

BONDS HELP RED CROSS

On billboards, window posters and street posters, the movement to raise money for the Red Cross is being brought to the attention of the people of Tacoma.

Liberty bonds will be taken in payment for subscriptions to the Red Cross during the week of June 18-25.

Poster & Kleister are donating free billboard space and are painting several large signs for the committee without charge.

Tacoma pastors are being asked to appeal to Tacomans from the pulpits next Sunday in the interest of the Red Cross war fund.

BREMERTON TO USE IT

Bremerton residents are planning to use the county ferry, announced the county commissioners Thursday morning. They want Kitsap and Pierce counties to build a good road to Gig Harbor, to connect with the ferry landing there.

W.D. TUCKER & CO. GROCERS

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS
If your grocery bill is high, try paying cash and buying in quantities.

- LOWER PRICES**
- Dry Onions, 8 pounds25c
 - New Potatoes, 4 pounds25c
 - New Cabbage, 5 pounds25c
 - Rhubarb, 8 pounds25c
 - Strictly Fresh Ranch Eggs, 2 doz.75c
 - Pure Lard in bulk, per lb.25c
 - Lard Compound or Substitute, 2 pounds45c
 - Finest Creamery Butter, per pound40c
 - Full Cream Cheese, 2 lbs.55c
 - Fine Granulated Sugar, 12 pounds81.00
 - Flour, regular \$3.35 value, special Saturday and Monday, per sack83.25
 - Seeded Raisins, 6 pkgs.55c
 - Corn or Glass Starch, large pkgs., 6 for55c
 - Macaroni, bulk, per lb.10c
 - Oranges, large sizes, per doz., 15c, 20c and25c

TEA AND COFFEE
Bound to advance before long. Include both with your grocery order.
108 So. 12th. Main 1229.
Opposite Postoffice.

The Mode-Art

J. F. MURPHY, President.
939-941 Broadway.

Smart Models and the Newest Lines in Summer Lingerie and Ready-to-Wear Charming Dresses, Coats, Sports and Traveling Suits, Gloves, that add to the comfort and appearance of the Wearer.

From our Suit Department for Saturday's Selling

SMART SUITS JUST HALF PRICE.

This Season's most desirable Models, Materials and Colors. MODELS—Belted, Plain, Semi-tailored and Norfolk. MATERIALS—Gabardine, Serge, Poplin, Gunnburi, Polret Twill, Wool Jersey and Checks. COLORS—Black, Gray, Chartreuse, Copen, Beige, Mahogany, Gold, Rose and few Extra. SIZES—Misses', Women's and some Extra Large. Priced \$25.00 to \$69.50. Reduced to \$12.50 to \$34.75.

From Our Millinery Department For Saturday's Selling. All our Trimmed and Tailored Hats, Including Pattern Hats, Variety of Colors. Formerly priced to \$15.00. Latest Models. No old Stock

From Our Hosiery Department For Saturday's Selling. Ladies' pure silk Hose. Plain Colors, Fancy Embroidered Stripes, Boot, Silk and Two-Toned Effect. Former prices \$1.25 to \$1.50. Your Choice at 98c

From Our Glove Department

New Doe Gloves in White and Chamois Colors. Three Row, Novelty, Black, Embroidered Backs. An entirely new departure from the traditional three-row embroidery.

Fashion's Latest Word. Price \$1.50.

Excellent Values, Efficient Service, Economical Prices.

THE KIND WORDS CLUB

No one can ever say that losing your hair is a sign of getting old. Look at Ralph Stacy, and the Liberty bond figures.

Will someone suggest a way of bringing Rex Roubensh's voice back to life? This naval militia campaigning has put his vocal strings out of commission and he can't talk above a whisper. "But I can still gesticulate," squeaks the undaunted Rex.

The Times cub reporter is all puffed up today. The mayor gave him a cigar. Wait 'til he smokes it!

Latest dispatches from Dugdale park, Seattle, report that Tealy Raymond said something about "Mt. Tacoma" to the umpire, and almost got ordered off the field.

Take your hats off to the shoe-leather campaigners.

The busiest girl in town today is the stenographer in the office of the Hurley-Mason Co. She didn't have time to give her name.



Inevitable

It is inevitable that the consumer should pay for what he receives or consumes. When a public utility gives service that is costing more to produce than it receives, either the fare received must be increased, the service reduced or less severe burdens placed upon it for the privilege of operating.

One of these three alternatives is unavoidable.

And it is our contention that the public will be least affected, our patrons will be better satisfied, if some of the heavy charges and obligations of our franchises be eliminated, leaving the service and fare undisturbed.

Tacoma Railway & Power Co.

SHOE

Special For Saturday

We have broken sizes in a few lots, which we will clear out tomorrow; they will go regardless of profit at the following low price—

Ladies' 8-inch welts, Havana brown vamps, light reinkin tops, very good value for \$7.00; closing \$4.75 out price

Ladies' 9-inch welts, black, white inlaid also with black vamps, white top, black inlaid, \$9.00 value, very special at \$5.50

Men's Work Shoes, sewed leather, very special at \$3.50 \$2.60 and

Keds and Tennis Shoes also on sale.

Cummins & Twining
4th Floor
California Bldg.
1112 Pacific Ave.

TODAY'S MARKET PRICES

WHEAT RETAILERS PAY

- Poultry.**
- Live ducks12c to 14c
 - Live hens11c to 17c
 - Geese, dressed12c to 14c
 - Butter, Eggs, Cheese
 - Wash. creamery butter33c
 - Oregon butter38c
 - Fresh ranch eggs35c
 - Washington cheese25c
 - Swiss cheese31c
 - Cream brick cheese30c
- Meats (Dressed)**
- Halfers17c
 - Mutton, wethers19c
 - Hogs22 1/2c
 - Steer beef17 1/2c
 - Ewes18c
 - Yearlings20c
 - Fancy veal16c
- Fruit.**
- Lemons, box \$3 @ 4.50
 - Bananas, lb 5c
 - Oranges, box \$2.50 @ 3.25
 - Grapefruit, Florida \$6.75
 - Grapefruit, Cal. \$2.75
 - Strawberries, crate \$3.75 @ 4
 - Cherries, box \$1.50
- Vegetables.**
- Potatoes, local \$9 @ 1.00
 - New potatoes, lb 4 1/2c
 - Onions, lb 2 1/2 @ 4c
 - Carrots, new, lb 4c
 - Lettuce, local 60c
 - Lettuce, Cal. \$2
 - Rutabagas \$1.50
 - Cucumbers, doz 75c @ \$1.50
 - Beets, sack \$2.50
 - Tomatoes, crate \$4.75
 - Cabbage, local 4c
 - Celery, crate \$2
 - Cauliflower, crate \$1.85
 - Spinach, lb 5c
 - Rhubarb, lb 2 1/2c
 - New peas, lb 8c
 - Asparagus, Kenn' wk \$1.35 @ 1.65
 - Artichokes, dozen 31
 - Radishes, doz. bu. 25c
 - String beans 12c
 - New turnips, lb 2c
- Flour.**
- Pyramid \$12.85
 - Drifted Snow \$12.85
 - Occident \$13.80
 - Olympic \$12.85
 - Lyon's Best \$13.80
 - Keystone Full Wheat \$13.20
- Hay and Grain.**
- Corn, ton \$71 @ 72
 - Bran, ton \$24
 - Oats, ton \$57
 - Barley, ton \$52
 - Shorts, ton \$37
 - Timothy, ton \$34
 - Wheat, ton \$92
 - Alfalfa, ton \$25
 - Scratch food, ton \$80

Quitting the Retail Shoe Business!

Not a Single Pair Is Reserved



WE ARE GOING OUT OF THE RETAIL BUSINESS FOREVER—IN THE FUTURE WILL MANUFACTURE ONLY. A LARGE STOCK OF SOME OF THE BEST KNOWN EASTERN MAKES OF MEN'S

Dress and Work Shoes

At Prices Below Cost!

Less Than Sample Shoes Can Be Sold—And This Is Our Regular Stock We Are Offering



CUT THE HIGH COST OF WALKING
Shoes are going higher every day. Lay in a supply now at this RECORD-BREAKING LOW PRICE SALE. Come see for yourself THE BARGAINS OFFERED.

G. J. FLANAGAN
Shoe Factory 1205 Pacific Ave.

REMEMBER, we are in Tacoma to stay, but—in the manufacturing end only.