## **Nurse Helen**

By IZOLA FORRESTER

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The first recollection Derrick had of her was very haxy.

There had been the fight outside of Kid Murray's. He remembered that, every detail of it. For nearly a week he had been waiting for it to come off, on a tip from the union secretary. And it had all come true. The very uight that Barker had landed from Pitts-burg they had prepared his reception in memory of the speeches he had made before the coal barons. He had been faithless, Barker had. He had delilled and parleyed and dined and hobnobbed and, as Murray said, played the fool generally, and the wine of it all had made him heady, and this while thousands of strikers waited on his word and their children and wires waited for daily bread.

It was not wise of Barker. Even Derrick could see that, and Derrick was merely reporter for what Murray called the "plint sheet." So the night that Barker returned to make his explanatory address in Central hall Derrick was on hand to see the fun. He

called the "pink sheet." So the night that Barker returned to make his ex-planatory address in Central hall Der-rick was on hand to see the 1m. He saw it. Not only that, but he was right down in the middle of it, and when the boys made a dash for Barker as he tried to glide out the back whi-dow he went with them, not knowing exactly why, but crass with the sight of the running fox, like the rest of the hounds.

exactly why, but erasy with the sight of the running fox, like the rest of the hounds.

They caught him outside of Murray's, and those who could not get their hands on him began to throw things. Some of, the things: went astray, and when the melce was cleary ed and Barker had been thrown up by the tide into an ambuiance Derrick, the "pink sheet" reporter, was beside I faintly follous sense of victory, as he dropped into unconsciousness, of having got a "best" on the other papers.

But the "best" never came out, because for days the "pink sheet" reporter lay up at Bellevue, and the world spun round him in gray circles like a view of the fifth heaven. Then gradually out of the circling grayness he distinguished out hape that came the other dreams. And one morning he opened his eyes and saw two feal objects clearly, without the gray film. They were Nurse Helen and Barker.

Barker lay a couple of beds away from him. He could see the face on the pillow. The redness had left it, and some of the unctiones mildress. The outline of the profile loaded harsh with the pillow. And he was asleep,

Derrick glaned up at the nurse. She was dressing the wound on his head swiftly, defly, easily, impersonally. A ward surgeon in white came by, stopped and bent forward to examine the wound.

"He can leave tomorrow," be said briefly and weer for leave the layer.

ward surgeon in white came by, stopward surgeon in white came by, stopwould.

"He can leave tomorrow," be said
briefly and went on.

And suddenly Derrick changed his
mind. He did not want to leave. He
wanted to stay there forever and let
this girl in gray and white pat him
and wrap him up and ease him. Then
he thought of Barker.

"Is he badly hurt?" he asked.

The nurse looked startled for an instant. At least her eyes lost their impersonal look and met those of Derrick. Then she understood.

"Yes. If will not be out for several
weeks! She she queletion."

"Yes. He will not be out for several
weeks! That would carry him past
the 10th, and the 10th was the decistive
day in Pittsburg. And if Barker were
not on hand at that arbitration meeting to daily and parley and fool around
generally something definite might result. There was only one man to send
in his place, Strogund, and if Strogund
went there would be no parley, no fooling. He would win the strike.

"Have I been here long?" he naked.
The nurse was clearing the table heside the bed of bandages and bottles.

Derrick notice that her hair was reddiab brown beneath her eags. He could
see the little curls around the edges.

Derrick tried to sit up in bed.

9th."

Derrick tried to sit up in bed.

"Two weeks!" he gasped and dropped
heavily back on his pillow.

"You must not do that," said the girl
sevenely. "You have had a high fever
and are still very weak. Don't you sit
un again."

and are still very.weak. Don't you slt up again."

She went on, and Derrick closed his syes. The grayniess swept around him, circling, wheeling, waving, until he could not stop himself and was lost in fits vold. When he awakened it was night. There were two figures standing beside him, the girl nurse and an older woman.

"He is worse," the girl was saying. "Dr. Ingraham said he might leave to morrow. I will be on again at 7. You had better not let them take him before Ingraham sees him again." "Nurse."

It was barely above a whisper, but she heard and came to the bedside. "Will you send a telephone message for me?"

usar pattern friendless. "Yes." Derrick tried to think clearly, to keep his grip on things before the grayness should come again. "Call up 3008 Main, ask for the "City" roomfor Yates. Tell him that Barker is laid up in Bellevue with a smashed head

and can't go to Pittsburg tomorrow.
Tell him-oh, hang it, if I could only
get on the wire for haif a minute!"
"You must not excite yourself," said
the uurse calmly. "You could not pos-sibly travel to Pittsburg tomorrow.
You must be quiet and not worry."
Derrick stared at her. She thought
he was Barker. And her eyes were
dark blue, almost hazel, and she was
young.

dark blacker. And her yes were determined by the same of the message tosight," she said and writed away.

"I will send the message tosight," she said and writed away.

And Derrick smiled for the first time in many days and went to sleep without the gray void-around him. She would keep her word. Yates would attend to the rest. They would be able to fellow up the tip. He woodered varuely which of the boys would be sent to Pittsburg to cover the barons' end of the story, and then he smiled again, remembering the little nurse with the close curved lips and dark blue yes we thought that he was Barker.

The next day Yates came to see him,

Barier.

The next day Yates came to see him,
The next day Yates came to dead
proclation in the glimmer of approclation in the proclation of the came o

or goctors in between the patients as yet.

"Helen," she said—"Helen Hayward."

"Min's Derrick—Wilfred Derrick." He lowered his voice so that Barker could got hear. "I'm going to see you, Nurse Helen, after I get out of this place tomorrow, because you and I broke that strike. You don't know how we did it, but I do, and I think you're a brick. May I, Nurse Helen?" "Yes," said Nurse Helen under her breath. And Derrick held one of, the slim white hands close to his lips and kinsed It. There was no one to deny him, for Bellevue had not barred love from the patients yet, and Barker was looking the other way.

from the patients yet, and Barker was looking the other way.

The Power of a Ring.

She was homely and to most persona unattractive, yet as she entered the train a sort of halo seemed to surround ber as one set apart from common mortals. There was no indication of exception of the set of the set

Things That Happen Only Abroad.
She was an obvious American, and
she brought a breath of hominy into
the coffeer's in Hanover street. Said
she, "I want you to send a man, right
sway, down to the Cecil to shingle my
daughter's hang."
M. Toupet-Madam, I am a coffeer,
not a) building contractor.—Pall Mall
Gasette.

## SOME RELICS FROM THE NILE

By C. B. LEWIS

Any one of the reading public of London could have told you that the Hon. Charles Blingham was a man seventy years old; that he had wealth; that he was democrated and rode around on top and the seven democrated and rode around on top and the latest that he had fast; that the was democrated and rode around on top and the greatest that he had fast; that the had present the head of the had rade; the greatest history throughout the kingdom. There was seldom as week that his name was not in the papers, and enter any museum you might and you would be sure to run across cases labeled with he name and filled with his giftss.

At his own expense the Hon. Blingham had sent expeditions to the four-quarters of the globe, and the only charlest he had been to the head of the head wardlub for sale the Hon. Blingham bought them; if a child in the east end of London found a petrified bone it could be turned into cash in twenty-four bours.

Hundreds of persons had taken the Hon. Charles Blingham for an easy mark and sought to work him. Man, woman or doll could find access to his course of the head o

this toming is a second the empty room and "tumbled" to the fact that he had been taken in.

"All of six months, and it has cost me considerable hard cash."

"And your figure is £0,000, is it?"

"And the anne has been cashed, you will be restored to libery. I shall not demand as one of the provisions that you promise not to go to the police about it. In the first place, I have made my arrangements to dodge then, and in the next you won't care to give yourself away and be made a laughing stock of."

"You reason logically," replied the Hon. Charles as he also lighted a cigar. "To reason logically," replied the Hon. Charles as he also lighted a cigar. "To reason and fairly well off, having only a man to cook and wait upon me. Ilis name is Thomas, and he is an excellent servant. You can rest assured that he never will bring you into ridicule over this affair."

To sum up, my friend, this is a put "Horty. You want £5,000, I must confess that, while the price is not ertravagant, I cannot see my way clear to paying it just now. What conclusion

ress that, while the price is not extravagant, I cannot see my way clear to paying it just now. What conclusion I may come to after three or four days I cannot asy,"
"Very well," replied the explorer. "It is thirteen feet to the parity opened skylight, with no chance whatever of your reaching it. Thomas will bring

you bread and water three times a day, an at not 1 you shall have a matter three to have a proper than the price of your liberty will be said to at the rate of 100 per day. You an anord to pay, and I can aford to lit."

It we not be the price of your gleetry will be said to at the rate of 100 per day. You an anord to pay, and I can aford to lit."

It we not have the afternoon, when the said that the grarer from. He did not look up at the said lit. It have the your than the first have been a said to lit. The American was no fool. He had taken his precautions before bringing a prisoner to the house. At 8 o'clock that his man audit came in. One look at him was sufficient was not only the said had a keen eye and was stouth built. He brought bread and water. He was respectful in his demeanor.

"Sorry for your poor fare, your honor," he observed, "but it only depends on you to get better. The evening papers may bely you on a bit. I'll bring in the mattress later. Also a candle."

"A faithful servant is a level of rare vaiue," replied the captive as he ate and drank and seemed very much at borne.

Later on the mattress and a light

home.

To the mattrees and a light were brought in, but not another word was spoken. The lice was not a man who jumped and the spoken. The lice was not a man who jumped and the spoken. The lice was not a man who jumped and the spoken. The lice was the spoken the lice was the shares was the was the worth the ransom money to himself or the public? Was the American prepared to proceed to extremities in case he did not get his money? The Hon. Chaties held that the London detective was the sharpest man on earth. The great man would be missed and a hue and cry raised. Would the sleuths and the spoken was the sharpest man on earth. The great man would be missed and a hue and cry raised. Would the sleuths in light, it being summer, but the captive mapaged to put in a very comfortable might. He was up and ready to bow to Thomas when the bread and water and moraing papers were brought in, and he was in fairly good spirits at the end of the third day, when the explorer called for his answer. It was not ready for him. On the contrary, the captive pleasantly observed:

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It was not ready for him. On the contrary, the captive pleasantly observed:

It was not ready for him. On the contrary, the captive give you a definite answer.

He was told that the three days I shall doubtless be prepared to give you a definite answer.

He was told that the three days would and the same food and old mattress were brought in, and as the e

make any further appointments with him regarding the Nile relica.

Curious Customs.

In many parts of England there exists even today a very curious custom which makes it imperative for the girl friends of a bride to dreach the doorstep of her home with boiling water if they wish other mirriages to follow very quickly. At the wedding, therefore, great settles of hot water stand ready for this strange ceremony, and long after the rest of the guests have dispersed the young girls of the party may be seen keeping the threshold warm as long as the water supply will show the standard of the standard to t may be seen keeping the threshold of warm as long as the water supply will have been keeping the threshold of warm as long as the water supply will hast. Likewise, in Iceland, where vash a foot interesting and fantastic superstances are custom that every bride must invite a consequently and the friends to a dinner in her own home, and every article of food must be prepared by the bride herself. If the succeeds in pleasing her critical species where succeeds in pleasing her critical guests she achieves not only praise for her own skill alone, but she helps along her own pouncer sisters, who are then assumed to be equally well instructed in the intracease of the cultary art and consequently have their chances of immediate marriage more than doubled in this northern country.

"Who is that big man?" asked the stranger.

"Only plain 'mister? Why, he has the bearing of a migr general!" and coased to care so entirely? Burely abe could never have suffered as he stanger than the bearing of a migr general!" and done the past at months and stranger of a migr general!" and done the past at months and stranger of a migr general!" and done the past at months and stranger of a migr general!" and done the past at months and stranger of a migr general!" A migrate water was not the point of spaking when the writer respected.

"A mistr schaes."

Marjorie waterwise days the could at the stong of a migr general!" and done the past at months and stranger of a migr general!" and done the past at months and stranger of a migr general!" and coased to care so entirely? Burely abe could never have suffered as he stanger.

A mistr schaes.

Mr. Youngman (after long the women, thinks or you without proposed to read the past at months and

## rrupted Engagements

CRAVEY GILLMORE Copyright, 1908, by P. C. Ens

CRAYET GELLIQUES

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The outlook was distinctly unpromising. One circumstance in particular gloomed Kendali's mind. Fool-like, he had allowed hinself to be drawn into a sert of half way martimonial scheme of his cousin Kitty and was even now hurrying along as fast as steam could carry him to the second fast) step toward its consummation. The first had been taken when he dritted into the correspondence with the girl, a correspondence which had quickly run through all the successive stages till now it stood upon a decidedly sentimental footing.

Kendali occupied himself atternately by studying the flying innocape and the martine study of the county of the county of the latternately by studying the flying innocape and the martine studying the flying innocape and learned to the county of the distance of the county of the distance of the county of the distance, bitter memory of his disappointment wringing his heart as he had never thought it could be wrung again. An adulted it tear caught in his eye. He deathed it tear caught in his eye has also a stage of the county of the disappointment wringing his way to the dining carsheed. Anything to give relief from his present gloony thoughts. Every table but one was occupied, and he took his seat grateruly, dashing off an elaborate order in an utterly prescuring the memory side of the county of the distance. Presently a driving rain set in, adding it possible, to his despendence of the county of the characteristics of mountains, rearing themselves like keeping present cones in the distance. Presently a driving rain set in, adding it possible, to his despendence and the characteristics of the count in the characteristics of the county of the c



street, familiar curve; use general more of colowed bail; the accrite; trenulous lips.

The girl turned swiftly under the real of the great a river of crimson real of the great and the color street of the great and the color forsook her face.

Kendall was looking at her very earnestly, very pleadingly. The quarrel had been terribly bitter, but the aftermath was much more bitter. There had been only six months of that, and a lifetime stretched drab before them. "Marjorie?" He leaned half across the table, his glance full of passionate appeal. He seemed to have forgotten altogether that half a year ago they had parted for good and all, with the promise never to speak to one another

a tremendous accession of relief. Befreenited was fast cetting away from her. Bue raised a giass of water to her-lips and drained it fewerishly. Knadall noted that her fingers were naking, and his heart gave a sudden throb. Pewhape, after all, her coldness was-more assumption. He sought her glatice easerty, but it was frigidly withheld.

giance eagerly, but it was frigidly withheld.

After a trying silence Marjorie took up her knife and fork and tried vainly to sat. The food stuck in her throat. Kendall finished his dinner mechanically.

"Marjorie," he broke out abruptly, "doon't for beavers' sake, treat me this way! Cannot we be at least friendly!" Will you answer one question?"

The girl lost color again, though she net his eyes openly, almost probingly. "Cortainly!" she said after a little.

"Cortainly!" she said after a little."

But it her, utterly odious to you?

"She will be the said to be the said to be a sai

ably.
"I hardly think the occasion or the circumstances warrant that," she an-awered, the shadows deepening in her eyes.

Kendall's heart gave a greet lurch.

Kendall's heart gave a greet lurch.

Kendall's heart gave a greet lurch.

Had she heard? He would be frank with her anyway.

"If you mean the circumstances surrounding our—disagreement," he said.
"decidedly they do."

Bhu'inned no nanwer, but the hurt look in her cyee told him the truth, and he hurried on eagerly.

"Marjorie, will you listen to my side-of it? Listen it was desperate-crasy and the said of the latent of latent

R. KENDALL.

Mrs. J. M. Waterman, 224 — Street,
New York:
Unforeseen circumstances compel me to
cancel my engagement with you. Details-later. MARJORIE DEREPORTH.

later. MARJORIE DEREPORTI.

Mr. Jack Davidson, Phoniz Cub, New
Mr. Jack Davidson, Phoniz Cub, New
Meet us with your wife at the Grand.
Central station at 8 p. m. Marjorte and
myself have decided to be married at your
house tonight.

myself have decided to be married at your house tonight.

The Antiquity of the Thimble. Somebody wrote: "To the Dutch the ledies of all autions are indebted for the invention of the thimble. The transition of the thimble. The transition is a second to the thimble invent invention about the year 1650."

How can this stupid error have arisen? The thimble is poolably prehistoric. Thimbles in some form of etherm use that we been used by the women who executed the rich embedderies of the mediawal time. The late Professor J. E. Thorold Rogers in his "History of Agriculture and Prices In England" mentions, under the year 1844, ose deem thimbles which cost 4 shillings. What is, however, more to the purpose, they are frequently alludied to by our old dramatats. Here are the second of the second of