

The calm stars looking on men see all Aspire to power or wealth or fame; And each one comes at the Spirit's call, Through paths of peace or by roads of flame.

The great town's treadmill servants dream-So dear God lightens their want and gloom-Of joys that beckon by sunlit stream, In whispering fields and orchard bloom.

The young man hears, in forest or farm, The Spirit's challenge and hotly frowns; Then wood and meadow have lost their charm-He pits his powers against the town's.

To men grown weary of age-old wrongs, In king-ridden lands past far-down seas, The Spirit speaks in fiery songs That smite and shatter unjust decrees

West, west and always westward pour The lean horses sired in alien hives-An endless surge through Freedom's door: They sow the desert, and lo, it thrives!

A strong race heaping their riches high, Lords of a continent, land and tide, Leap into regiments, hearing the cry Of Progress fighting on earth's far side.

So hatreds perish; so peoples merge; So Truth has ever a newer birth; While strong men moved by the Spirit's urge Spread Love's Republic over the earth. -Frank Putnam.



of Cephetua. The Choice

BY KATE M. CLEARY. (Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) 'Shall you marry him, Leslie?" "It's manners to wait to be asked," returned Leslie.

"Hasn't he asked you?" persisted Will Cable. "That would be telling," Leslie

Marsh replied.

Then she laughed up at the young ant leaning over the high colonial chair and regarding her with a look at once quizzical and puzzled. He was just as gentle, as retiring, as shy as ever. And yet the world had great things to say of his wisdom, his indomitable pluck in the face of distressing obstacles, the lofty scientific value of his researches and discoveries. He had been interviewed and lauded. The critics were unanimous in his praise. And here he was, back in the beloved, book-lined old room where they had quarreled as children -just the same delightful fellow of five years before,

"I suppose you know we're awfully proud of you, Will," she said. She had been watching him dreamily, trying to fancy that powerful, cropped, dark head adorned with the soft waves of the lad who used to be so careful of his personal appearance when he was home from college on his vacations. "I keep telling people what great friends we were when we were young. I don't say a word about the torture you made me suffer when you kidnaped my doll."

"You may not happen to remember either, your revenge for that injury!" "Oh, I do!" she cried, and laughed out, "Indeed I do! You were taking



Mr. Raymore, bland and placid. Laura Miller to play tennis, and Bob-

"I have always thought the sense of humor in your small brother was inspired and developed by his sister. To accidentally turn the garden hose on a young man clad in the height of fashion, was a peculiar evidence of misdirected energy! Now, what are

Carriage wheels had stopped before the door. They could hear the servant crossing the hall. "Mr. Reginald Raymon," announced the man.

Mr. Raymon, bland and placid, round-faced, round-eyed, hat in hand and monocle in eye, made his appearance. Was he too early? Was Miss Marsh ready? He had been assured the first act was unusually strong. Mr. -; ah, yes, Mr. Cable, to be sure! He had heard of Mr. Cable, Quite pleased to meet him! Was this



"Whenever you will take me."

mit him? Good evening, Mr. Cable! Then Miss Marsh had taken up her bouquet, had gathered around her the folds of her opera wrap of old-rose panne velvet, had sent a sweet, swift, mocking look at Cable standing deserted—and was gone.

Hut, although she heartily enjoyed the gay comedy to which they went, she had no faintest idea of the comedy in which she played a wholly unconsclous part. How could she dream that Reginald Raymon had finally decided to bestow upon her the inestimable honor of his favor?

He was making no rash decision, He repeatedly strengthened his heart by this reassurance while they drove to the theatre, while he sat by her side at the play-was her vis-a-vis at supper. Her family was one of not only social but intellectual pre-eminence. Her father had been twice senator from his state. Her brother had held a high diplomatic post abroad. Their friends were of the most exclusive. Their acquaintances were those of the cultured -the artistic world. To be sure, the Marshes had no money to spare, Butwhat was money to him? And when it | the fireshine. came to grace; and wit, and distinction, and beauty, and above all, that exquisite, indefinable possession we call breeding-there was not a girl in the state who might be mentioned in the same breath with her-no, by George! not one! And he would marry herhe would! He'd tell her so this very

He turned to study her again-and with pulses that quickened as he looked. Faultless of form, graceful as only a beautiful woman and a tigress can be-with features perfect as those cut on the silver coins of Syracuse, she was worth the incense of men's homage-worthy the quite as precious glory of woman's jealousy! There was just a glimpse of creamy fiesh through the meshes of Mechlin at arms and bosom. \$75 a carat.

The eyes that looked out from under | MILLIONS OF RUBBER BANDS. BIRTHPLACE OF CASH. long, white lids had the laughing loveliness of a child's. One fancied the full scarlet lips could be as scornful as they were sensitive-as passionate as they were sweet. And those who knew Leslie Marsh knew the warmth her in place of twine seems a simple sort proud heart held, the brilliance her of thing, but there are few, if any, of Great Hills of Broken Earth and Huge brain harbored, the gentleness which the multitude of small articles made was as much a part of her divine out of rubber for which there is such power as her beauty itself! Yes, he was making a perfectly proper choice. United States," remarked a wholesale Would she be overwhelmed to be selected as the bride of a millionaire? To have a palace at Newport, a town number of rubber bands sold in one house in London? There was a charming old mansion on a blue Scottish moor he would buy for her if she fancled a sojourn in the land of the heather. As for jewels—he smiled again there. All women loved jewels, How many men could offer to the chosen companion of his life such rare

But, while he found himself, the envied of all men, sailing beside her down the Adriatic—he had almost fixed on the Adriatic for their wedding trip—he used his language as the sapient Frenchman divined-to conceal his thoughts.

"That Mr. Cable seems a fine sort of a fellow. No end of talk about him at the clubs. He is the lion of

the hour, they say." "Oh, we quite claim Mr. Cable at our house! His every honor is a personal

triumph for us." "So good of you to say so!" Raymon

was nothing if not complacent. "He ought to be very much flattered!" A queer little look flashed at him from under the curling dark lashes. "It is we who are flattered, Mr. Ray-

mon! His laugh was leniency itself.

"The extent of your charity is only being revealed to me! I wonder if I may-if I might-plead for mercy for myself!"

They were driving slowly homeward through the silence, the crispness, the blueness of a perfect February night. "You! What could the gods give you that you have not?"

He was conscious of the tremor that went through the slight frame. A sense of his supremacy shook him. He had been right then! All his golden anticipations were to be realized. Not that he had doubted for a moment that any girl in her right mind would refuse him-Reginald Raymon! His arm slipped confidently around her waist.

"The gods could give me nothingunless you were theirs to give!"

"Ah!" she said softly. She moved a little until she was free from his arm. 'You-you are quite sure-'

That was just where Raymon's bad quarter of an hour began. "Sure-indeed, yes! I have not spoken hastily. I have given the mattera weighty one as you will admit-due

consideration." He adjusted his monocle. He wished the coachman would drive more slowly. "I recollect of what I owe to my family, to my position, to-if I may say so-to myself!"

"Yes," sighed a tender voice, "Oh-

"And I have made up my mind that you are the only woman I shall marry

the slender shape near. He put out a fat little hand. His touch was not tentative by any means. It was determined. There was no false modesty about Raymon. In the gloom of the carriage he almost forgot the charm, the beauty, the power of the girl. All these were engulfed in his own superb condescension-a condescenion of which she was aware! Her choking voice when she spoke proved that.

"And I have decided it is you-you whom I have chosen for-my wife!" "You have-" How overwhelmed she was!-"not spoken rashly?" "My mind," he declared heroically,

'is irrevocably made up!" "You are sure you will not regret-"

He cut short the faltering voice. Your timidity is uncalled for, dear, I never change my mind. When shall k be?-confound that coachman!" The carriage door swung back. Raymon walked with Miss Marsh up the steps.

"Don't come in!" she entreated sweetly. "I have an engagement, And -I'm very sorry you know-and very grateful for the honor of course, but couldn't care for you-that way. Thank you—ever so much! Take care! A frost has fallen! The steps are quite slippery. I've had a most enjoyable

evening. Good-night-good-night!" Then, her cheeks scarlet, her lips apart, and breathing hard she was in the library—was facing a man who had risen from his low chair in the light of the dying fire.

"Well?" he questioned hoarsely. He came slowly towards her. "Well? He proposed tonight. I knew he would. Get it over, for God's sake! When is it to be? When are you to give yourself-your sweet self-to any man's arms?"

She went straight towards him. Her color had suddenly gone. She was white as the roses she carried. And her cheeks were wet and shining in

"Whenever you will take me!" she

Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The new naval academy at Annapolis will be a fine structure. When completed the building will have cost \$3,-000,000 and will be finer than any government structure outside of Washington. It will accommodate 500 ca-

A Valuable Stone Indeed.

A Minneapolis man bought from a Russian in Halifax five years ago a curious rough stone of a reddish hue. Acting on a recent hint, he sent the stone to Kansas City, and cutters developed ten fine Siberian rubles worth

Immense Industry in Furnishing Little

Elastic for Commercial Trade.

"The little elastic rubber band that

is nowadays used in various businesses

Galleries.

an enormous demand, especially in the dealer in rubber bands in New York No Arabian vistary ever fancied the other day. "In this country the so remarkable a birthplace for millions as the Carnegie works at Homeyear amounts to about 400,000 gross, or 57,000,000 single bands. At least 60 stead, writes Douglass Storey, the per cent of the goods are made in New York and the rest are produced in facby the river, by day they are marked tories located in New Jersey and New by a cloud of smoke, at night by a England. In New York there are a half dozen pillars of fire. No man apdozen factories devoted partly or exproaching the hamlet of sheds can see clusively to the manufacture of rubthere only the crude outlines of a steel ber bands. The process by which the factory. It is the laboratory of an albands are made is simple. The rubber in a liquid state is molded into tubing chemist where great hills of broken earth and huge heaps of scrap iron are of sizes suitable for forming the small and medium varieties of bands. When the tubing is ready for use it is put into a rapid-running machine having knives which cut or slice the rubber into bands. The larger bands are cut by machinery from flat sheets of rubber and joined together with the aid of heat and a pressing machine. Rubber bands are made in only two colors, black and brown. They range in size inches in length. The smallest bands sized ones sell at from 48 to 96 cents They use the smallest and mediumchants for filing documents and papers. bands are exported to the West Indies MAKING CHARITY MARMALADE.

A Very Successful Business That Is Carried On by Women. The reduced gentlewoman who sells

and South American countries."

jellies and jams for her own benefit is a familiar figure in the commercial world. The big and little grocers take her wares and the "invalid delicacy" establishments charge fancy prices for them. The gentlewoman who makes marmalade for charity is a different person, but her success has been so encouraging financially that women at their wits' end to know what to do for church fairs and village libraries and other worthy objects may take a leaf from the recipe book of this philanthropic business woman. Eight years ago Miss Watson, a young woman interested in church work in a country town, suggested to a few of her fellowworkers that they make some marmalade for sale, giving the proceeds to the parochial charities of the village, says the New York Commercial Ad-He could feel again the tremor of work in a business-like, practical manner. They knew how to make marmalade. They were business-like and practical and they had executive ability. That year 117 pounds of marmalade were sold, and after all expenses were paid there remained \$6.75 profit. The following year both sale and profit show a sale upward of 18,000 pounds. The benefits of the manufacture were quickly extended to other charities, a charitable purposes. The work is carried on upon strictly business lines. work in this new industry. The marmalade is daintily put up, with ornamental labels, and is, of course, as good as its raison d'etre, or it would never have sold so well and for so long a time.

Vienna's Club of the Divorced. Vienna has a new society which should rouse some American cities to noble emulation. No woman not divorced is eligible to membership, but there is nothing frivolous about the organization. It is to be called the Humanity club, and its badge is a silver ing, engraved with that word, and worn on the wedding ring finger. The appropriateness of the name seems a trifle occult; but, presumably, a divorced woman has more troubles of her own, in Austria, than here and needs moral support. The idea of a band of divorced women meeting weekly "for mutual entertainment and support" will probably strike the average American citizen as distinctly humorous; but it is a serious matter in Vienna. and the club proposes building for itself a permanent home.-New York

Sewed Up for the Winter.

Sun.

in one of the east side settlements. The street brought her little boy to the set-The child had a bright face, but it tlement rules is that all pupils must power are light is used and the light present at least a clean exterior. So is decomposed by blue glass, thus althe teacher looked at the little boy and lowing only certain of the rays to said: "Why, certainly he can come to the kindergarten, but we want all the children to be clean. Give him a good bath tonight and send him to us in the morning." "Bath," gasped the mother. 'How can I bathe him? I've sewed Mail and Express.

HOMESTEAD, WHERE THE CAR-NEGIE FORTUNE ORIGINATED.

Scraps of Iron Are Here Transmuted Into Gold, Free Libraries and Art

transmuted into gold and old-age pensions, into free libraries and art galleries. Everywhere there is the sense of great, mysterious power laboring to equip the most generous of modern millionaires. Human agency seems inadequate to effect the marvels of the mills, to manipulate the bubbling materials, to interfere with the fierce furnaces and flery forces of the factories. from one-quarter of an inch to six To touch an electric button that releases a force of 15,000 tons is easier are one-sixteenth of an inch wide and and more miraculous in its results the largest are one and one-half inches than the rubbing of any Arabian wide. The smallest bands are worth lamp. Yet everything here is con-24 cents per gross, while the medium- trolled by tiny levers and buttons a woman or a child might manage. Opper gross. The greatest consumers of posite to a roaring furnace a little rubber bands are druggists and grocers, train of iron trucks is standing. To it comes noiselessly, mysteriously, a sized bands in place of twine for put- great engine that reaches forth a ting up small packages. The large flat | brawny iron arm, grips up one of the and expensive bands are used by court | trucks, and thrusts it into the furnace. officers, lawyers, bankers and mer- Backward and forward over the glowing coals the big iron carries the truck No rubber bands are imported into this until it finds the hottest corner. Then, country, but a few American rubber turning the truck, empties its load of pig iron, shavings, limestone or coke, shakes it and carries it gently to the waiting string of wagons. There is no fuss of men, no anxious couplings and uncouplings. Then engine has done all its work unalded, save for a single man, who sits within, fingering a little sheaf of levers. Some time later one returns to the furnace and, gazing with blue spectacles through the peephole, sees the poppling, sputtering devil's porridge within. In time the door will be opened and the boiling metal be run off into great caldrons hungrily waiting in the pit beneath. In a single one of these open hearth sheds are 12 furnaces, each with its 100 tons of metal. Under one's feet, on moving platforms, pass slabs of fizzing, scorching steel. When the melodramatist and the author of the dime novel have penetrated the mysteries of Homestead they will find rare opportunities for sensational villainy, such as never yet has appeared between two yellow covers. One stands on a bridge naked of fencing and underneath rattles a block of red-hot vertiser. The idea met with favor and metal that would grill a man in a vertiser. The idea met with favor and twinkling. It is on its way to the child, now 9 years of age, attains his rollers, and there is a pressure which would grind him to powder. Everywhere are furnaces and caldrons of incinerating metal, awful hydraulic presses and silent, remorseless engines. For the man of melodramtic imagination Homestead is the place of horrible possibility. I stood in one of the long nearly doubled. The accounts for 1900 sheds while a charge was being drawn. The hot steel gushed out, a violent white at first, embowered in golden sparks, immensely beautiful. As the air large number of which now receive got at it the outer edge grew orange, contributions from the funds thus and on the surface the frothy cream raised, which are devoted entirely to gathered and bubbled, a ruby red. When the vessel was full the claws of a great electric crane were fixed in its Several cottages have been rented as a sides and it was swung upward-a "factory," and the village girls find proper tankard for some bacchanalian demon to quaff! As it dangled above our heads, 50 tons of swelling steel, I marveled at the silent power of this birthplace of wealth. If a stay should break, or a bolt snap? And I moved hastily away from the sinister vicinity of the swinging caldron. Seven thousand men labor daily in the Homestead works, but nowhere is their presence felt. And yet the work done by one machine would tax the muscles of the army that built the pyramids. The making of millions is no child's play. and simple pieces of mechanism will here perform before one feats of strength that were impossible to a force of a hundred thousand men. In the armor plate department is an engine which will exert a pressure of 15,000 tons. In another shed is a reversing engine of

has been using decomposed light in the treatment of consumption with considerable success. Dr. Hopkins' system is to use decomposed light as a substitute for sun rays. The patient This is a true story, and it was told is fed with arsenic, cod-liver oli, etc., to the reporter by a prominent worker in order to build up the system and strengthen the tissues. Then the light, other day a woman living in Rivington | which restores vitality, is used, and the patient is enabled to throw off the tlement house and expressed a desire germs of consumption. The system orto have him enter the kindergarten, iginated with Dr. Finsen of Copenhagen. It has also been used for the was woefully dirty, and one of the set- treatment of cancer. A 15,000-candle

10,000 horse power. There are electric

cranes that will carry hither and

thither weights of 100 tons as easily

Decomposed Light for Consumptives.

Dr. George G. Hopkins of Brooklyn

as one would raise a handkerchief.

Ex-Speaker Reed has been elected a director of the New York Life Insurance Company, and it is hinted that he is now a full-fledged member of the inhim up for the winter."-New York ner circle of financial magnates headed by Pierpont Morgan.

strike the patient.

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations from South Omaha and Kansas City. SOUTH OMAHA.

Cattle-There was a liberal supply of cattle, and in view of that fact buyers started out to get their supplies for a little less money, but sellers held for steady prices and packers finally took hold and bought them up just about on that basis. Receipts included about 90 cars of beef steers, and as packers all had liberal orders the market ruled fairly active and just about steady, with the exception of the first round, when they were trying to pound the market a little. The receipts of cows and helfers were very light, not over English correspondent. Nestling into 15 cars being offered on the market. Buythe Monongahela, on the flat ground | ers all started out early and the market was active and steady to strong from start to finish. Sellers found it an easy matter to get fully steady prices. Bulls also met with ready sale at good, strong prices, and veal calves and stags sold in yesterday's notches. The stocker and feeder trade was not as good. A good proportion of yesterday's receipts are still in the hands of speculators, as the bad weather has shut off the demand from the country. For that reason they did not want many more cattle and took them ecause they could buy them lower.

Hogs-There was a fairly good run of hogs here, and under the influence of a good local demand the market opened strong to 214c higher. The bulk of the hogs sold at \$5.6712 and \$5.70, with the better grades of heavy hogs selling largely at \$5.72%. It was a fairly active market and the first 10 loads changed hands in good season. There was no particular change in the market from start to finish, and practically everything was out of first hands early in the morning.

Sheep-There were enough sheep and lambs on sale to meet the demand, and, in fact, the market was slow and easy, the same as at other points. The market seemed to be a little uneven, as some sales were steady, while others looked quite a little lower, but as a whole the situation could best be described be calling it slow and easy. There were no choice wooled lambs on sale, but clipped lambs sold as high as \$4.40, which looked about steady with yesterday. Clipped wethers sold from \$4.00 to \$4.15 and clipped ewes sold at \$4.10.

KANSAS CITY.

Cattle-Native and Texas beef steers, the higher; cows and helfers, steady to 10c higher; other cattle, steady; good to choice beef steers, \$5.35@5.70; common to good, \$4.65@5.25; stockers and feeders, \$3.55 95.25; fed westerns, \$4.50@5.25; Texas and Indian, \$4.10@5.00; cows, \$3.25@4.65; heifers, \$3.50@5.15; canners, \$2.00@2.00; bulls, \$3.25@ 4.75; calves, \$4.00@8.00.

Hogs-Market steady; top, \$5.85; bulk of sales, \$5.65@5.80; heavy, \$5.75@5.85; mixed packers, \$5.60@5.80; light, \$5.15@5.70; pigs, \$4,00025.10.

Sheep and Lambs-Market strong; western lambs, \$4.50%4.95; western wethers, \$4.00674.25; western yearlings, \$4.25674.60; ewes, \$3.70674.00; culls, \$2.50673.25; clipped Texas sheep, \$3.30@4.00; spring lambs, \$5.50

PRESIDENT CANNON'S WILL.

Instrument Disposing of Mormon Leader's Million-Dollar Estate.

SAUT LAKE CITY, Utah, May 9 .-The will of the late George Q. Cannon will be filed for probate to morrow. This will disposes of an estate approximating \$1,000,000. The estate is divided into two parts, the first part consisting of gilt-edge securities worth \$200,000. This is to remain in trust majority. All of the thirty-three children of President Cannon are given an acre of land from the Cannon farm and \$2,000 in cash on attaining majority or at marriage, the balance of the \$200,000 to be divided among the children when the youngest child becomes of age. While polygamy was recognized by the Mormon church Mr. Canon had four wives. To these are willed their homes, provision also being made for their maintenance during life.

The remainder of President Cannon's estate, valued at \$800,000 and consisting of 33,000 acres of farm land, interest in flour mills, irrigation companies and stock in banks, etc., passes into possession of the George Q. Cannon association, of which President Cannon's children and his nephew. John M. Cannon, are stockholders, to be held in trust until the youngest child is 40 years of age.

Prof. Gilbert is Removed.

CHICAGO, May 9 .- Prof. George H. Gilbert, professor of the New Testament literature and interpretation in Chicago Theological seminary, has been removed from his position by the directors, who today "found that Dr. Gilbert's published teachings are heretical."

Schley to Visit England.

WASHINGTON, May 8 .- Rear Admiral Schley, who arrived at Southampton on his way home from the South Atlantic station, has cabled the navy department a request that he be allowed to stop ten days in England and this request has been granted.

Colonel Astilia Gives Up.

MANILA. May 9.-Colonel Astilla, the insurgent governor of Infanta province, has surrendered with ten officers, 180 ment, 170 rifles and ten cannon.

English and Spaniards Try. WASHINGTON, May 9.-Late mail

advices from Manila give interesting details concerning the recent civil service examinations held in that city. Nearly 700 English and Spanishspeaking competitors made application for examination. One of the salient differences between the Philippines civil service and that of the United States is that the former provides for promotion from the junior grades to the highest positions.