

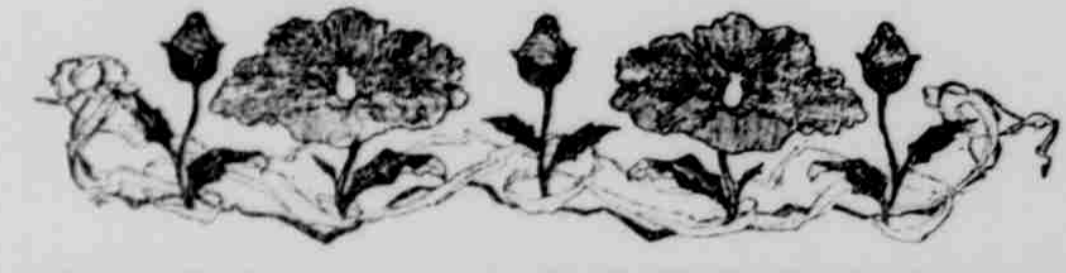
# LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

O Master, let me walk with Thee  
In lowly paths of service free.  
Teach me Thy secret, holy me,  
The strain of toil, the rest of ease.

Help me the slow of heart to move,  
By some clear, winning word of love.  
Teach me the wayward feet to steady,  
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience, still with Thee  
To cheer my weary company.  
To work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs o'er wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening way.  
In peace that only Thou canst give,  
With Thee, O Master, I will live.



## AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR

By LAURA M. HAVAGE.

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Joan climbed wearily up the stairs to her third story room. She seldom felt tired, but tonight the whole world looked dreary.

She was a stranger in the city and among people of a certain femininity of thought. She had been that many a time in many a place, yet never before in her twenty-six years had she thought so oppressed her. She had hauled with delight the chance of work here for a few weeks, as giving her the opportunity of seeing the place she had long desired to visit. But the weeks had grown very long. In spite of her pride and beauty of health and vigor, she was essentially a womanly woman, dependent upon her friends and surroundings for her happiness. Caring for herself had not robbed her of a certain femininity.

In general she was somewhat fearful of the New York office, feared because of her ability to do—admired for her bright, successful ways. Yet even there she had her true friends.

She sighed, washing herself back in her accustomed long desired to visit. But the weeks had grown very long. In spite of her pride and beauty of health and vigor, she was essentially a womanly woman, dependent upon her friends and surroundings for her happiness.

Then she lighted the gas and laid the letter which had been troubling her all day on her desk. She walked across to the window and leaned her head against the sash. The warm May night was heavy with the scent of hyacinths and magnolias growing in the square.

"Hateful things! No more southern blooms for me!" she muttered. "One dusty New York park is worth all this luxuriance."

As she stood there, she thought it all over—her life. When she was a child she had taught in the western country schools. She had worked her way, finally, into the public schools of a large city, only to find the drudgery a shade worse than in the rural districts. How she had hated it all, but it had been the only possible way. Then with the death of those dependent on her exertions she had come to New York to carve a career for herself. It had been hard work and slow, but now, after three years, she had gained a certain foothold, and held a position with a prominent publishing house. She had been sent down here to write a series of articles on the great exhibition in progress. Her material was all collected, and she was ready to return to New York, filled with pleasant memories of her southern visit. Now this to spoil it all!

Why must he write now, just when she was so happy over the idea of returning to New York that she could not decide whether her independent life was a happy one or not. It was from the editor, the great editor himself, and it was neither a check nor a reprimand, the two things to be expected from him. It was a love letter. She thought of the big house, the servants and the carriage, she adored luxury, and had never had any of it. She thought also of the gray-haired, bearded man, not old, but very mild disengaged and wise. Was it possible he

"After all, it isn't the house, or the servants, or even the children, dear little souls, but do I, can I honestly love him? I could if—"

She shivered a little as Robert Denton's face seemed to smile at her out of the darkness. Robert, with his tall, square-shouldered figure, his hearty, ringing voice and merry laugh, seemed like a figure of incarnate youth beside Mr. Lloyd's terribly settled middle-age.

Yet Robert had never said anything to show her that he cared for her. He worked at the desk near hers and had many a time given her a helping hand in hard seasons. He spent one evening every week with her. Occasionally he took her to a concert or an opera.

"Why did this come, just when I was so happy! It makes me feel queer and discontented," she sighed. "I don't care for Mr. Lloyd. I don't care for Robert Denton. And yet it would be so nice to have a home and I am growing just terribly old."

There was a little sob in her throat. She turned to study her face severely, critically in the glass. "I must decide, I must," she said to herself.

She slipped down to the door and out to the nearest letter box. As she remounted the steps a man's dark figure beside the door startled her. Then came the start of recognition.

"Mr. Denton," she exclaimed. "Joan," he said, and the word told her everything. "My book has been accepted, and they've given me an order for another. I couldn't wait for your return, I—"

Joan went mutely. They sat down on one of the benches in the deserted park. "Oh, Robert, why must it be so? Why didn't you speak before?" "Because I hadn't a solitary thing to offer you, dear. The moment I had, I came to you."

"Oh, why had I so little faith?" nuzzled Joan. And she told him the story of her miserable indignation and answer to Mr. Lloyd's note.

## WHEAT FIELDS OF CANADA.

### Manitoba Can Produce Twice as Much Wheat as Russia.

Manitoba is pre-eminently the province of wheat. Westward of Winnipeg, when the fields are yellow and almost ripe, you may ride for a day and a half with nothing between your eye and the sky line but wheat—a boundless sea of wheat, rippling to the prairie wind like waves to the run of invisible feet, says the Chautauquan. The fall, not towers of the elevators rise where settlements have clustered into a village, but across the fenceless reaches is nothing but the yellow wheat. The province is only in its infancy. Only one-tenth of the wheat lands are occupied, yet that tenth yields more than Great Britain, one-fifth as much as the two Russias, twice as much as Sweden, Denmark, Holland and Belgium together, a third more than Austria, a fifth more than Roumania. When all Manitoba's wheat lands are occupied this province alone will be producing twice as much as Germany.

At each little prairie station hosts of settlers pass and check their motor cars of the train and look with wondering eyes on the vast fenceless fields that seem to begin where the sun rises and end where the sun sets. It is a new world—a world of promise—to them from the stilled countries of Europe, a world where land hunger is no crime, and land is to be had for the taking, and success awaiting labor to the hand of toil. How the eyes that have dug themselves out in an eastern sweat-shop moisten at sight of the boundless prairie. And the back bent with toil for a pittance that meant slavery draws up to the straight stance of a supporting standard. There is so much room! There is so much free air! There is such plain, palpable, boundless opportunity for every man!

### BY WORKS, NOT FAITH.

#### The Saving Graces of a Deceased Gentleman from Kentucky.

Samuel W. Moore, a prominent lawyer of Kansas City, on returning to his home from Arkansas a few days ago, told a good story concerning a distinguished attorney in western Arkansas, Judge James E. Read, who was born and lived in Kentucky before moving to this state. It runs this way:

"A man living near Fort Smith died. This man was comfortably well off in worldly possessions, but he had been neglectful of his spiritual welfare. He had never joined any church and had little to do with religious advisers. The time for his funeral arrived, and although a preacher had agreed to be on hand, an unavoidable accident had delayed him. The house was out of town, and as the friends of the departed brother were all assembled, Judge Read was asked to make a few remarks over the body of his friend, who also had once lived in Kentucky. The judge consented.

"My friends," he said, "we are gathered here to-day to pay a final tribute to our friend who has already solved the mysteries of the great hereafter. He did not have the reputation of a religious man, and yet he lived the life of a noble Kentucky gentleman. He had good horses and he drank 'em. He had good whisky and he drank it. He had good game cocks and he fit 'em, for such is the kingdom of heaven."—Arkansas Gazette.

#### As Chickens Come Home.

You may take the world as it comes and goes. And you will be sure to find that Fate will square the accounts she owes. Who's ever comes out behind? And all things tend to a just end. Return at last to him, one by one. As the chickens come home to roost. Say as you will, there's a time to reap. For the good and the bad. And conscience, whether we wake or sleep, is either a heaven or hell. And every wrong will find its place. Like a hawk and meets you face to face—Like a hawk that comes home to roost. Whether you're over or under the sod The result will be the same. You cannot escape the hand of God. No matter what's carved on a marble slab. When the items are all produced You'll find that St. Peter was keeping his tabs. And that chickens come home to roost. —Lafayette City Times Press.

#### May Be a Billionaire.

The most interesting boy born in recent years was the son of Harry Payne Whitney and Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney, who, when he made his entrance in this world, in April, 1899, was considered the wealthiest baby. In the point of multi-millionaire uncles, cousins, aunts, grandparents and miscellaneous wealthy and titled relatives Harry Payne Whitney Jr. may become a billionaire before he comes of age. He is related to the Standard Oil trust, the railroad trust, the street railway monopoly, and a dozen other corporations and many financial magnates.

He is related to every branch of the Vanderbilt family, and gains additional prestige from the fact that he is the direct heir of his grandfather William C. Whitney, who is worth \$25,000,000.

#### Korean Marriage Superstition.

There is an ancient ceremony in connection with marriage in Korea that is fast passing away. It is called "Pusanam." A week or two before the wedding the parents of the bride consult a fortune-teller to find what will be the future of their daughter. Should they learn that she will become a widow within twelve months they will inveigle a boy into their house, a mock marriage will be performed, after which the boy will be strangled. The bride, thus becoming a widow, dedicates the spirits and will be married to her betrothed husband with the assurance that he has naught to fear.

#### Would Not Be at a Loss.

During a recent visit to the general District Attorney Jerome and several members of the New York bar reference was had to the sharp practices of a certain notoriously shifty politician of the city.



## Commoner Comment.

### PIPING DAYS OF PROSPERITY.

Remembering that in 1900 the republican leaders, pleading with the workmen to "let well enough alone," promised them "four years more of the full dinner pail," it is interesting to read the newspaper dispatches relating to labor difficulties these days.

Two leaves of a certain metropolitan paper will serve as examples. In one of these issues, the following headlines which are descriptive of the dispatches appear:

"Cooks' striking words in the freight-laden air; John Mitchell talks to strikers' mass meeting of 4,500 at Trinidad, Colo.; Tells them that miners' union never be driven from states; Sued for damages."

"Will turn down Mitchell; Coal operators decide to make no settlement." "After Cripple Creek men: Six are formally accused of grave offenses." "Strikers to be evicted at Salt Lake. Troops said to have situation well in hand."

"Harvester trust company discharges 7,500 men; Reducing its force over one-third; It expects to effect a saving of \$50,000 a year by this move." "Reduction of miners' wages; Action of coal company in the Myersdale, Pa., region affecting 2,500 employes."

"Three are, indeed, piping days of prosperity." "Will submit to reduction of 10 per cent in wages affecting 17,000 cotton mill operatives." "The strikers in the southern mines are discouraged."

"Pittsburg painters vote to strike." "Morehead Bros.' rolling mill at Shurgobury will resume operations after shut-down of two weeks; Plant employs 700 men and they return to work at a reduction of 20 per cent."

"TELLER'S GOOD STORY." Senator Teller relates a good story by way of illustrating his opinion that the Colombian delegates who have come to see if something cannot be done to get Panama back into their country, are wasting their time. Senator Teller says that these delegates remind him of a justice of the peace before whom he once tried a case. According to the senator: The suit was over an old debt for supplies. The defendant was a pompous old chap, who knew no law. After he had finished, the justice said: "The court knows all about this case. The court will not decide the case just now. The court will take the case under advisement for three days and the court will then decide the case in favor of the plaintiff."

Mr. Rockefeller may have been able to read Miss Tarbell's story without flinching, but if he saw that portrait without experiencing a pang he is indeed without feeling.

Philadelphia's republican administration has just given absolutely free franchise worth millions of dollars. The Philadelphia taxpayer is an expert proposition.

Of course the 75,000 textile workers whose wages have been reduced from 15 to 25 per cent should continue to be willing to "let well enough alone" rather than be denounced as agitators.

General Grosvenor is preparing for winter by expunging a few cold statistics from his system.

Oklahoma might stand a better show for starched oil if it could show up a canal grant that would appeal to the gentlemen who have the republican policies in charge.

### AS OTHERS SEE US.

Some of our friends across the border and across the seas are poking fun at our boasted republicanism, and they do not hesitate to make a few savage thrusts along with their good-natured jibes.

The Montreal Herald, referring to the Panama incident, says: "Every one gets something out of this record-breaking republic-making. The United States gets the right to spend two hundred and fifty millions on building the digging of a canal, and they do not hesitate to make a few savage thrusts along with their good-natured jibes."

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This is one of the penalties we must pay for departing from republican methods; and yet we do not doubt that many republican papers will say that it is the least concerned as to these criticisms. But even the republican editor must, on sober second thought, realize that we have a deep concern in the welfare of our country, and we are at home. Even the republican editor must, on reflection, know in his heart of hearts that this great government cannot afford to engage in policies which justify those who never have been in sympathy with republicanism to taunt us with being hypocrites and to point to our methods as indicating the backwardness of the end of the republican form of government.

### THE CHANCE FOR SERBIANS.

It is now stated that Serbia wants to borrow \$20,000,000. If the financial managers of that unhappy country are wise they need not long be without the money, if they can produce a canal concession, or "something equally good," all they need do is to prove that it offers an opportunity for strenuous disposition of good United States money, and the administration at Washington will do the rest. If the Serbians can show that it will be possible to violate a treaty obligation and ignore justice, so much the better for them.

### THE CINCH VS. THE FLAG.

A few days ago a party of Wyoming cowboys presented two fine cinches to President Roosevelt, and he accepted them with every expression of pleasure. It will be remembered, however, that when a little American girl of French parentage tried to present a silk American flag of her own making to our strenuous executive he refused to accept it, and returned the flag to the would-be donor with a formal note of declination. The Washington Post offers in explanation of the cinch incident that the president is not over-looked of such kind these days.

As was predicted, the Panama junta ratified the treaty without debate and it time to send it back the day it was received. But this is not at all strange. There is nothing to discuss. The ten million dollars is all there is to the whole business for the Panama patriots, and they are naturally in a hurry to get their hands on the money. The wonder is that they did not sooner ratify the treaty without waiting to see what other provisions it contained.

Speaking of the Panama deal what did Theodore Roosevelt say about "snatching cinching?"

Mr. Cleveland is being widely mentioned because he declined an invitation which he was not in the least danger of receiving.

The republican Lincoln (Neb.) Journal says: "Sometime Nebraska will have a big man into the United States senate and to let the nation know that we have big men in this state." This is a roundabout way the Journal has of admitting that Nebraska will send a democrat to the senate.

Rockefeller's oil is selling at 20 cents a gallon. It is twice as much as it was worth when steel common was selling at twice what it is now. This is a roundabout way the Journal has of admitting that Nebraska will send a democrat to the senate.

Chronicle complaining doesn't make a hard lot any softer.

Babies cry most when they realize that they look like some of their relatives.

## Live Stock Trades

### SOUTH OMAHA.

**CATTLE**—There was a very light run of cattle and in fact receipts were so light that a fair test of the market was not made. The few cases that arrived, however, met with ready sale without much change.

The market on cowfed steers could be quoted generally steady. There was one bunch of extra choice Herefords and Durhams on sale that were good enough to bring \$5.30. They were what are called Christmas beef. As compared with the close of last week, there is but little change in the prices paid for the better grades of cowfeds. Warm-up stock, however, is slow and has been selling lower all the week. As compared with the close of last week, the decline amounts to about 19c.25.

The few cows on sale brought just about steady prices. The better grades were in good demand and so were common, but the medium kinds were neglected. The hay has been scarce, though, all the week and it is safe to say that the medium kinds are 10c. lower than a week ago. Others, however, are about steady. There was not much change in bulls, veal calves and stags, nor has there been all the week. The stocker and feeder market was also generally steady. There were so few offered that the demand was sufficient to prevent any decline in values. There are so many western grass beef steers coming that a market can no longer be quoted on them. The same is true of western range cows and stockers and feeders.

**HOGS**—Receipts of hogs were hardly as liberal and the market opened active and strong to a nickel higher or about 2 1/2c higher. After the first round, however, and before there was time to transact much business, packers suddenly lowered their bids, and the close was right around 5c lower than yesterday's general market. Trading, though, was fairly active, so that a good clearance was made at a reasonably early hour. The bulk of the hogs sold from \$14.50 to \$15.50, with the choice butcher weights going from \$1.50 to \$1.75.

**SHEEP**—Quotations for corned stock: Choice western lambs, \$5.00/5.25; fair to good lambs, \$4.50/4.75; choice to good yearlings, \$3.75/4.00; fair to good yearlings, \$3.50/3.75; choice wethers, \$3.50/3.75; good to choice wethers, \$3.00/3.25; fair to good wethers, \$2.50/2.75; choice lambs, \$3.25/3.50; baby lambs, \$2.00/2.25; feeder yearlings, \$3.25/3.50; feeder wethers, \$1.50/1.75; feeder ewes, \$2.00/2.25; culls, \$1.00/1.25.

### KANSAS CITY.

**CATTLE**—Southern steers, \$2.50/3.30; southern cows, \$1.50/2.40; native cows and feeders, \$2.00/3.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.00/3.50; bulls, \$2.50/3.25; calves, \$2.00/3.00; western steers, \$3.00/3.85; western cows, \$2.00/2.45.

**HOGS**—Market 5c to 10c higher; bulk of sales, \$4.00/4.75; heavy, \$4.00/4.80; packers, \$4.50/4.75; pigs and light, \$4.50/4.75.

**SHEEP**—Market steady; muttons, \$3.50/4.10; lambs, \$4.25/5.10; range wethers, \$3.40/4.00; ewes, \$2.75/3.30.

### CONSUL DAVIS ON DEFENSIVE

#### Legation at Constantinople So Reports Concerning His Action.

**CONSTANTINOPLE**—The United States legation's advice regarding the Alexandretta affair confirm the reports of the violence of the police and the attack on Consul Davis, who had only used his cane in self-defense. It appears that Attarian, the naturalized American who had asked for the consul's assistance to enable him to embark for Kaye, was arrested by subterfuge. After he had embarked on the consul's boat with Mr. Davis, Attarian was invited to land, to undergo investigation, whereupon the man was suddenly seized by three policemen and promptly locked up. Mr. Davis, in attempting to interpose, was assaulted by the police and was obliged to defend himself with his cane. Attarian is still a prisoner.

A report that the United States cruiser San Francisco was en route for Alexandretta was premature.

### Damage to Cables During War.

**WASHINGTON**—The president sent to congress on Friday a report by the secretary of state embodying claims of the Australasia & China Telegraph company, the Cuban Submarine Telegraph company and La Campagne Francaise des Cables Telegraphiques for damages done to their cables and property by the United States naval and military authorities during the Spanish-American war.

### Boundary Markings Moved.

**SEATTLE, Wash.**—A dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer from Dawson says: Major Zachary Taylor Wood, who has returned to Dawson, announces the first change of Canadian outposts in conformity with the findings of the international commission, which arbitrated the boundary dispute between Canada and the United States. Major Wood, who is the commander of the Northwest Mounted police, moved the police post at Wells, on the Dalton road, to Pleasant Camp.

### Looking to Reduction of Navy.

**WASHINGTON, D. C.**—Representative Gibson (Tenn.) on Friday introduced a resolution directed toward the naval armament of the world. It authorizes the president of the United States "to open negotiations with such and so many of the maritime nations of the world as he may deem expedient for the purpose of formulating some international agreement whereby the naval armaments of each nation shall be reduced to the minimum."