



In the Garden After the Resurrection

## Dream of an Easter Morn

I dreamed that you and I, hand in hand, passed together from the little way that we call life and that the portals of great light and great silence closed behind us.

We stood, two quivering, new born spirits, still warm with the enveloping veils of humanity, in eternity. We, who had owned such a small part of the world, who had lived such a small part of even the little thing called life, were there in the eternity of spirit, ours at last, the knowledge of immortality.

Around us was luminous distance, of which seemed a part; it was like the soul of a radiance that one sometimes catches in infinitesimal gleam in the heart of something crystal. Waves of beauty and truth palpitated toward us, each covering us with fresh and ever fresh ecstasy, and we gazed with each, more a perfect substance of the whole.

And it seemed that when we heard the whisper of the curtain behind us, and another stood revealed where we had been. She still held about her the garb of the little way we call life, and her face was pinched with requirements that had been. Her self on earth was transparent to us; nothing of all that had been was hidden.

Passion for attainment was the translucent mentality.

This woman had only wanted that which she had not, and only wanted it because she had it not.

Her mortality had been an ever unfolding desire.

She had been pursuing herself, and herself had been pursuing the Truth. She had not felt love, and she had not felt hate; she had only felt herself. She had lived in the midst of life and never lived at all; her days had been filled with a thousand busy acts, and she had never done anything at all. Her name had been stamped on a thousand achievements, and she had never known the name of anything in the world.

We heard her moan with the pain of a great and marvelous change, and then the garb of earth drifted and ebbed away from her.

The spirit with blind eyes and outstretched hand stepped into the infinite.

Again the whisper of the curtain—a man was there.

The shell of his humanity was fixed and cold and carved with denials.

His stiff, white hands grasped curli-

ous weeds of earth, self-importance, intolerance, intrinsic values. He had lied on both sides of life, outside and inside, the one denying the other to the end.

Where he had given he had denied, and where he had denied he had not given.

His charity had been of this material, his love had been the same curious flaw. He had built hospitals and asylums and schools, and cared for mother, sisters, wife and children. Yet he had never felt the sight of a cripple or answered the yearning of unselfish obligation in the eyes of love.

His life was a fine procession of giving which his soul watched with thin pressed lips.

He had denied himself, and the self had denied the man, and both had denied the infinite spirit.

He sighed very gently and the shell of the little way melted from him.

We saw his eyes staring wide into the distance of Peace and they were filled with tears.

Again the whisper of the curtain—a creature was there of horrible and awful design.

Evil, evil, evil was every fiber of the nature that had lived itself.

She had done nothing beautifully that she could do harmfully.

She had absorbed the good to make it bad, and her influence had been strong.

Never during her whole existence had the voice of the spirit spoken; it seemed that there was none save a thing of earthy allurements to speak, and yet we saw that the spirit had been there always looking on with the gaze of a child who does not understand the wickedness of the world.

And we saw all that was terrible, loathsome and pitiful fall away as shriveled petals, and the soul, simple, capable of infinite growth, pass slowly into the first way of happiness and beauty it had ever known.

And the curtain moved on a young girl was there. Her beautiful hair was wet with tears and in her hands she carried twenty roses. The enfolding veil of the little way was lovely beyond words. It shone with unselfish love and purity of purpose; she had been so brave and so sweet and so loyal to all that was true. Whatever she had done was simply the expression of her own truth. And there had been such need of her, back there where she had radiated hope, yet here she was, and there was the

need of her; a wistful human love shone about her.

She smiled, and as she stepped forth we saw the twenty roses drift back to grow again in the hearts of those she had left.

How many more thousand came we did not know. We saw men and women enter with the dead leaves of vanity, insincerity, indifference, cruelty, brutality still shrouding them, and we saw those dead leaves fall away, disclosing only the little perfections that had been beneath all, and these illumined slowly in the light.

Then, without a sound, it seemed the curtain lifted, showing a narrow doorway hewn in stone that led from the little way, and through this we saw the old life—experiences, hates, affections.

We could watch the men and women of all the world busily threading back and forth and garbed in those dead, shriveled, fearful scales beneath which the immortality of goodness was awaiting.

Every second one of them turned wearily toward us.

Children came smiling, and no change was perceptible as they passed.

Then out of the strange, compact throng we saw one move like a very star. We knew in our infinite understanding that the cloak of life had been but a shining veil to her soul; a veil that had grown thinner with the suffering of each day.

Her love had grown great with giving.

Her hope had grown infinite with hoping.

In selfless patience she had lived above her own sorrows to bear the agonies of others. So nothing had been too small or too mighty for her comprehension.

Because nothing had been given her, she was everything.

Along a path of tears she came to shine on through the eternal wonder.

And where she had been on the little way of world we saw a lily bloom, and another, and another, and wherever one had lived who gave his life for love.

And beyond, in the radiant silence, we seemed to see a million lilies of pure light, and the little path that led from the little way we call life into the infinite was white and beautiful and lined with these wonderful flowers.

A Voice breathed through all time and space, "I am the resurrection and the life—My kingdom shall have no end."

We turned toward the measureless Source of glory, passing in lilies of light, you and I, forever and forever and forever.

It was Easter morning.

## BUY EUROPE'S GOODS

### THE UNITED STATES HER BEST MARKET.

Figures Prove That Tariffs Have Not Prevented Increase of Trade—Remarkable Showing of Official Statistics.

The United States is the greatest market that Europe finds for her wares.

The monthly summary of commerce and finance of the United States bureau of statistics shows that the total imports of the fiscal year 1903 exceeded those of the previous year by more than \$100,000,000. The imports of manufactured articles for the fiscal year 1903 were more than \$412,000,000.

The high place which the United States occupies in the industry of Europe shows that no increase of tariff can prevent Europe from sending us her goods in ever-increasing quantities. A German-American newspaper called *Colombia*, published in Berlin, calls attention to statistics bearing on this point, and shows the remarkable manner in which foreign countries have increased their trade with us in spite of tariffs.

United States statistics for the year 1902, compared with statistics of 1870, show the increase as follows:

	Per cent.
French	94
German	273.6
Belgian	425.6
Italian	250.1
Spanish	127.3
British	31

When the present American tariff was under discussion, thirteen of the leading industrial countries protested against the measure. Yet, in spite of the law, the outgoing business of at least ten of these countries with the United States has grown surprisingly.

In 1898 the imports of the United States from Germany were about \$70,000,000, while in 1902 they were \$102,000,000.

From France in 1898 the United States imported \$53,000,000 worth of goods; in 1902 the imports were \$83,000,000.

The imports from Italy in 1898 were \$20,000,000; in 1902, \$30,000,000.

Every one of these ten countries shows a proportionate increase, and the same is true of smaller nations in their dealings with the United States. The imports from Great Britain, however, show only 9 per cent increase

market, but to keep the American manufacturers from taking the British colonial markets away from the British manufacturers that Mr. Chamberlain urges the adoption of our policy.

The things which have provoked this attitude of Chamberlain are the supremacy of the United States in manufacturing and the wonderful expansion of German manufacturing and commerce as well. Behind the Chamberlain policy there is no resentment at the tariff laws of Germany and the United States; but a resentment at the commercial and industrial expansion of both countries, which have rendered Great Britain's industrial and commercial supremacy a thing of the past.

If there is any one in this country who questions the wisdom of the tariff policy of the United States, which has created the conditions above outlined, he certainly cannot be found in the ranks of the protectionists. The wisdom of our policy is most heartily endorsed by Chamberlain himself, who gives it the highest possible praise in his recommendation that it be copied by the British empire, in order that Great Britain can save herself from being driven out of the markets which her own colonies afford. There is no longer the remotest thought in Great Britain of being able to recapture the American markets.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

### Official Salaries at Washington.

That \$50,000 a year is an inadequate salary for the President of the United States has long been recognized by all persons who are familiar with the requirements imposed by official life in Washington at the present time. The \$75,000 suggested by Senator Gallinger in the bill he has just introduced is none too much, and sufficient reasons could be found even for making the figure \$100,000.

When it comes to the other increases of salaries proposed in the bill—the Vice President and the cabinet officers from \$8,000 to \$15,000, the speaker of the House of Representatives from \$8,000 to \$12,000, and senators and representatives from \$5,000 to \$8,000—there will be more probability of active discussion. However, the same reasons that apply in the President's case unquestionably apply, and perhaps with even more force, in the cases of the cabinet officers. Certainly the Secretary of State cannot begin to fulfill his official obligations upon his salary, and with

The life that does no good is guilty of much harm.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It cures over one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### We Lead in Divorces.

The population of the United States has for forty years been about twelve times that of Canada; and the number of divorces in the United States is that time has been 10,000 times the number of Canada.

### THE WABASH RAILROAD.

Special rates on sale daily to all Winter resorts of the South. Half fare round trip plus \$2.00 on first and third Tuesdays each month to many points South.

The only line with its own station at main entrance of World's Fair grounds, The Wabash runs on its own rails from Omaha, Kansas City, Des Moines, St. Louis and Chicago to Toledo, Detroit, Niagara Falls and Buffalo with through connections beyond.

All agents can route you via the Wabash. For World's Fair descriptive matter and all information address, Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D., Omaha, Nebr.

### A Friendly Estimate.

"She has illumined the night of my life," sighs the poet, who is descending upon the beauties of his fiancée to her school chum.

"I'm sure I have often noticed it, but I never would have hinted that she is moon-faced," replied the friend in a purring voice.

But the poet was wandering mentally and wondering whether "high brow" and "eyebrow" would make a smooth rhyme.—Judge.

Who does the best his circumstances allows, does well, acts nobly.—Young.

Disappointment is not a sufficient reason for discouragement.

Any old room in a hotel is good enough for a bridal chamber. The occupants never look at the furniture anyway.

Am I in favor of expansion? Everything that grows expands. See how the State Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company of South Omaha has grown.

Jan. 1, 1896 we had.....	\$ 50,215.00
" " 1897 we had.....	438,850.00
" " 1898 we had.....	2,696,165.00
" " 1899 we had.....	4,224,375.00
" " 1900 we had.....	7,538,973.00
" " 1901 we had.....	10,480,483.00
" " 1902 we had.....	13,541,367.00
" " 1903 we had.....	16,413,869.00
" " 1904 we had.....	18,416,388.00

Don't you think you would like to belong to a live Company like this? Write the Secretary, B. R. Stouffer, South Omaha, Nebr.

Small talk often results in big scandals.

The fear of being found is often mistaken for the prickings of conscience.

All Up to Date Housekeepers use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better, and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

A man seldom forgets a favor he does another.

It's a case of minority rule in a house where there's a baby.

Salzer's Home Builder Corn. So named because 50 acres produced so heavily that its proceeds built a lovely home. See Salzer's catalog. Yielded in 1903 in Ind., 137 bu., Ohio 160 bu., Tenn. 98 bu., and in Mich. 220 bu. per acre. You can beat this record in 1904.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE YIELDS PER ACRE?

120 bu. Headless Hayley per acre.
310 bu. Salzer's New Nat. Oats—per A.
80 bu. Salzer Sultz & Macaroni Wheat.
1,000 bu. Pedigree Potatoes per acre.
14 tons of rich Billion Dol. Grass Hay.
60,000 lbs. Victoria Rape for sheep—acre.
160,000 lbs. Trosintite, the fodder wonder.
54,000 lbs. Salzer's Superior Fodder Corn—rich, juicy fodder, per A.

Now such yields you can have. Mr. Farmer, in 1904, if you will plant Salzer's seeds.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La. Crosse, Wis., and receive their great catalog and lots of farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

About the time love lets up on a man rheumatism takes a fall out of him.

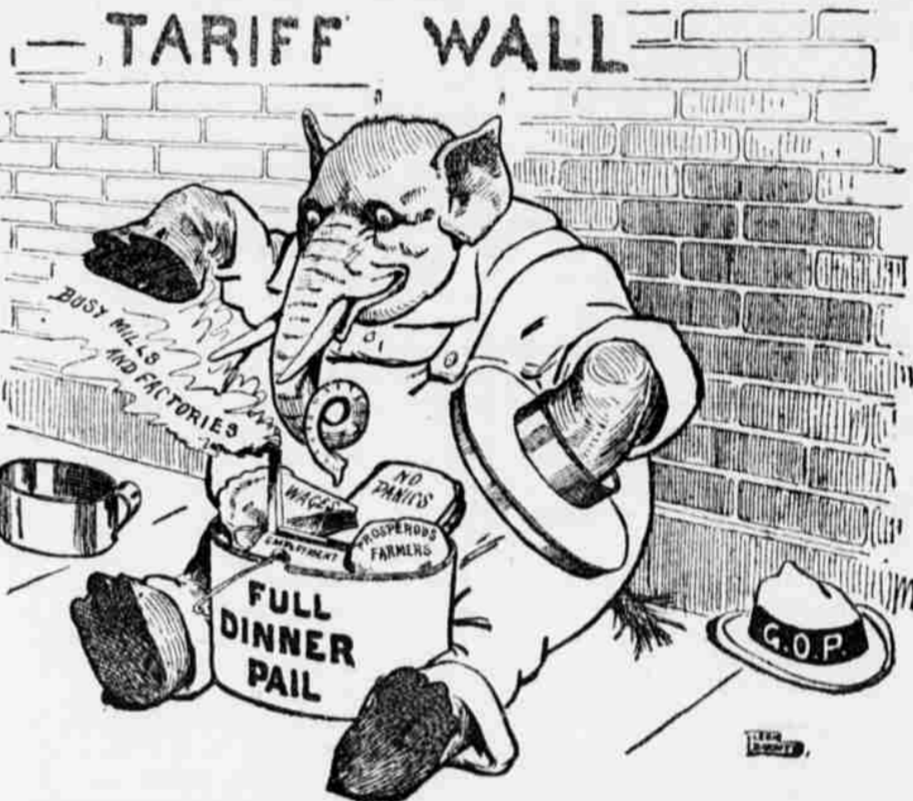
What we have to gain is not one battle, but a weary life's campaign.—Palmore.

### Free to Twenty-Five Ladies.

The Defiance Starch Co. will give 25 ladies a round trip ticket to the St. Louis Exposition, to five ladies in each of the following states: Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri who will send in the largest number of trade marks cut from a ten cent, 16-ounce package of Defiance cold water laundry starch. This means from your own home, anywhere in the above named states. These trade marks must be mailed to and received by the Defiance Starch Co., Omaha, Nebr., before September 1st, 1904. October and November will be the best months to visit the Exposition. Remember that Defiance is the only starch put up 16 oz. (a full pound) to the package. You get one-third more starch for the same money than of any other kind, and Defiance never sticks to the iron. The tickets to the Exposition will be sent by registered mail September 5th. Starch for sale by all dealers.

The span of life was lent for lofty duties, not for selfishness.—A. de Vere.

### VERY MUCH INCLINED TO STAND PAT.



in thirty years. But it must be remembered that for many years Great Britain had the bulk of the business. She has failed to hold her own.

### PROTECTION IN ENGLAND.

A Cause of Infinite Worry to the Free-Traders of the United States.

The growth of the protective tariff sentiment in Great Britain, under the vigorous campaign of Joseph Chamberlain, is a cause of infinite worry to a large number of the free trade newspapers in this country. If Cobdenism loses hold in England, what refuge will its exponents in this country find? In endeavoring to break the moral effect of this abandonment of free trade in the home of its votaries, some of these free trade newspapers profess to believe that the hand of England is forced in the matter; that she is compelled to turn to protection not because it is sound in principle, but as a matter of retaliation against the United States. Thus a conspicuous free trade newspaper says that the Chamberlain campaign has apparently roused in many quarters of this country "a vague feeling of distrust of the wisdom of our own policy, which has provoked this attempt at retaliation."

This is an exact converse of the Chamberlain position. Mr. Chamberlain has never for a single instant used the argument that protection should be adopted for the purpose of compelling the United States to open its markets to English goods. On the direct contrary he has commended the tariff policy of the United States and held it up as a model worthy of British adoption. For the free trade between the states of the American union, with a tariff against the outside world, he proposes a substantial equivalent of free trade between all of the component parts of the British Empire, with tariffs against outsiders, which is as near an equivalent of the American system of protection as the different circumstances of the British Empire will admit to.

It is not to be understood that the

### The Navy Bill.

After a prolonged fight the House has passed the navy bill substantially as it was reported by the committee. Many attempts were made to make a party issue of it, and these will doubtless be renewed in the Senate. The answer to all such attempts is found in the history of the country. If the Democrats will read the oration of Senator Voorhees at the unveiling of the Farragut monument, they will get a different viewpoint from that held by those among them who oppose the navy.