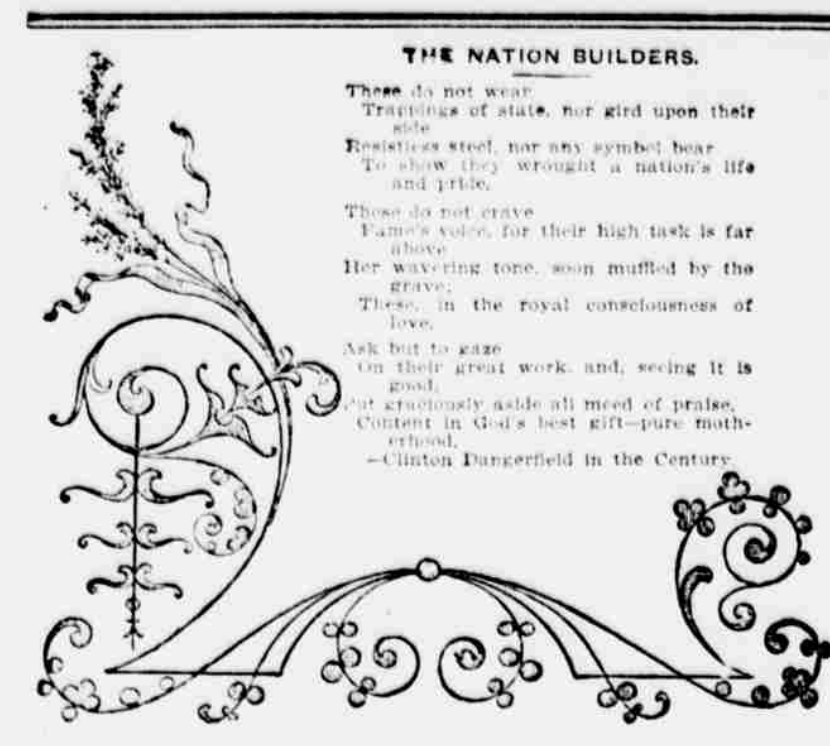


THE NATION BUILDERS.

These do not wear
Trappings of state, nor gird upon their
sides
Resplendent steel, nor any symbol bear
To show they wrought a nation's life
and pride.
These do not grave
Famous names, for their high task is far
above
Her waving tone, soon muffled by the
grave;
These, in the royal consciousness of
love,
Ask but to gaze
On their great work, and, seeing it is
good,
Put earnestly aside all need of praise,
Content in God's best gift—pure mouth-
hood.
—Clinton Dangerfield in the Century.



The Anarchist's Failure

The long, narrow room, the only entrance to which was a tortuous passage behind old Leopold's tobacco shop, was but dimly lighted by the flaring base of the filthy vases set into a three-pronged candlestick in the middle of the table. But although the light only vaguely outlined the figures of fourteen men about the board, it shone full upon our faces, and showed each his neighbor's countenance in the pallid yellow glow.

At the head of the table sat Pulaski, his burly form making the delicate chair in which he sat creak and groan. His stature seemed almost gigantic beside that of the others, for we were all of sunny France but he.

And now the fatal hour had come. We had chosen our sacrifice. He was hated of the people and must die. He had done much against the cause of liberty, and we all echoed Pulaski's fierce declaration that he must suffer for his crimes.

"We are all here," said Pulaski, raising his massive head, and his deep voice filling the room. "He must die. Are we all agreed?"

A hoarse "Aye!" rose from the group about the table.

From the drawer at his end of the table he produced a handful of small, white beans, thirteen of which he counted out upon the table in our sight. Then from another compartment in the same drawer he brought forth one black one, and placed it with the white.

"There are fourteen," he said again. A hat served in want of a better receptacle, and into it the fourteen beans were dropped. Pulaski shook them together, and passed the hat to the man at his right hand. It was too dark in the room to see the color of the beans in the hat, had one wished; but the first man looked straight ahead as he plucked his hand within and brought it slowly forth again, closed tightly over the bean he had selected. His hand remained closed as he passed the hat to his neighbor, and thus it went down the table.

Then the hat was passed to me. Before my fingers clutched the little bean I had been terrified by a certain knowledge that I should draw the fatal lot. When it was firmly in my clasp, however, and I had passed the hat along the board, that feeling left me. I felt relieved—almost happy; the terrible ordeal was over, and I was impressed now so strangely by a feeling of exultant relief—so great a reaction from my previous morbid fear—that I was willing to swear that I had been lucky, and that the fatal lot had fallen, or would fall, to some other. I should not have to die! Ah, I was young and life was sweet to me then.

Then the hat came back to Pulaski, and almost feverishly he seized it and clutched the remaining bean, turning the hat upside down upon the table.

Then I Opened My Hand, and rapping it smartly to show that it was empty. Then Pulaski opened his palm outward that we might see, and displayed—a white bean.

Suddenly, with the amazement that a peal of thunder from a clear sky might cause one, I saw that the eyes of them all were bent on me! I glanced swiftly about the table; each

hand lay open, and in the palms thus displayed were the thirteen white beans! It took a minute, perhaps, for the full significance of this fact to dawn upon me.

Then I opened my own hand.

"The lot has been drawn," Pulaski's deep voice reached my ear faintly, as though from a great distance. I still sat at the dirty table; the pale, set faces of my comrades were all about me. But I had lived over my whole life again, and its end was now at hand.

"According to our agreement," our

leader said, more distinctly than before, "the messenger of death is to take this weapon"—he drew a pistol from the table drawer and laid it before him—"and with it do his work. It is loaded with two bullets; one is for his heart, the other for the messenger himself. It is understood?"

I bowed mechanically and received the pistol.

"One barrel for him, the other for you," repeated Pulaski, "for it is agreed that he shall die."

Then, one by one my friends came and embraced me and went out; but Pulaski passed me without a word. Only his fierce glance seemed to burn into my very soul.

"One barrel for him, one barrel for me!" I muttered. Staggering to my feet, I hid the pistol in my bosom and walked through the passage into the tobaccoist's shop.

It was dark when I made my way into the garden. It was a beautiful garden, but gardens are only for the rich. A great wall was built all about it, that the poor might not even see its beauty. All things are denied the poor but labor; that they have in plenty.

He was in the habit of walking in his garden early in the morning. We all knew what; everybody knew it, in fact, so I concealed myself beside the path, and waited. The pistol was in my bosom—my hand was upon it. I could not fail to hit the mark, for he would pass within a yard of me.

"One barrel for him, the other for me!" I kept repeating, and thus the night wore away and the gray dawn broke at last.

At last I saw him come from the hall and pass down the marble steps into the garden. He was a handsome, imposing old man, and hearty looking, as though he had yet many years of life before him. I alone knew that he had but a few moments.

I would let him enjoy the sweet morning air for a little while, and then—

"One barrel for him, the other for you!" Suddenly there was an eager, childish shout from the villa, and a little figure dashed out over the portal and down the path with a cry of "Grandpère!" Such a lovely, fairy-like creature as she was! She was like my little sister, and he swung her up into his arms and kissed her just as I had often kissed Joan ere she died.

And while she prattled on, and he listened, and I watched the two, a sudden tumult arose outside the garden. There were hoarse cries, and the tramping of many feet, and into the garden (the gate of which the porter had left open) all covered with foam

and dust, and with the froth driving from his savage jaws, dashed a huge, shaggy brute, and rushed up the path toward those two on the seat.

"Mon Dieu!" he cried, and put her quickly behind him, facing the maddened beast empty handed as he was. "For her sake!" I muttered, and rising from the covert I fired the first barrel of the pistol. The brute sprang high into the air, and then fell back to the dust, dead.

While the people crowded in, I escaped. There was still a little money in my purse, and I left Paris and hastened to Havre, there to take passage for America. I crept about the dark streets at night until I could find an opportunity to embark from my native land, and there Pulaski found me.

I knew he would come. I had seen it in his cruel eyes when he left me that day in the room behind the tobaccoist's. I had not been a traitor, but the child had sheltered him with her innocence.

Pulaski sprang upon me in a lonely place—perhaps he had been dogging me for days; I knew not.

"I have found you," he said, in his deep rumbling voice. "Traitor! You were the chosen messenger of death; you drew the lot; why did you not keep your oath?"

I could say naught.

"Self accused, you die by my hand!" he hissed, and I saw the flash of the steel above my head; but I had the pistol still.

"One barrel for him," I shouted, "this for you!"

I fired, and as I ran from the spot I looked back and saw his huge body sway forward, and fall, a dead thing, upon the pavement.

Then I came to America. I am an old man now, but can I ever forget?

—Boston Journal.

HIS CHARACTERS FROM LIFE.

Where Charles Lever Got His Rollicking Irish Stories.

Whence did Charles Lever get his rollicking Irishman? Prof. Oman in his preface to the reissue of William Grattan's "Adventures With the Connaught Rangers" discloses the secret. It was clearly, he avows, from the domestic annals of the old Eighty-eighth Foot in Peninsular days that Lever drew the greater part of the good stories which made the fortune of "Charles O'Malley." Many of the characters in that romance appear in the flesh in Grattan's reminiscences. Notably:

"The eccentric surgeon, Maurice Quill, whose fame was so great throughout the British army that the novelist did not even take the trouble to change his name. His colleague, Dr. O'Reilly, was almost as great an original. Many of the humors of "Micky Free seem to be drawn from the doings of Grattan's servant, Dan Carsons."

"Comparing the 'real thing.'" Mr. Oman goes on, "with the work of fiction, one is driven to conclude that much of what was regarded as rollicking invention on Lever's part was only a photographic reproduction of anecdotes that he had heard from old soldiers of the Connaught Rangers."

"Just as It Used to Be." I wish I were a boy again. That age were but a dream. That things would change from what they are.

To what they used to seem; That I were but a little boy, And from my mother's knee Could find that dear old fairyland, Just as it used to be.

If wishes only were a horse, How fast away I'd ride Across the plains of yesterday. Hold comrades by my side; Once more I'd rescue captive maids; Ah! doughty deeds you'd see, Just as I used to be.

With bean-stalk Jack I'd sally forth To giants kill and gore; In seven-league boots I'd stride away To that enchanted shore. Where ogres dwell, in castles huge, And mermaids swarm the sea; Oh, how I'd love to find them all Just as they used to be.

My little boy says I'm all wrong— That nothing's changed at all. That he can show me ogres fierce, And giants more than tall; Then, clasping his dear hand in mine, He leads me forth to see— Years drop as leaves; I'm young again, Just as I used to be.

—Frederick Mitchell Munroe in Town and Country.

Child Study of the Bible.

The sting of our loss, writes Rolle Ogden in his study of "The Literary Loss of the Bible" in the February Century, lies in the perishing of the young associations which used to be entwined about the felicitous and majestic of biblical phraseology. The mature and preoccupied mind will in vain seek deliberately to assimilate the purely literary charm and power of the Bible. Later and colder studies cannot give what must be drawn in almost with mother's milk. The accumulated impressions of childhood, the familiarity with sounding phrases before they are understood, the play of young imagination, of awe, and even superstition, about the sacred page, together with the daily repetition and use of the rich English of the King James version, seem necessary to the surest and most enduring grasp on the Bible merely as a great writing. There is a certain disillusionment in studying the Bible in too cold and dry a light of reason, and though it may be a critical gain it is a literary loss.

Such Is Life.

Farmer Hayrix (looking over paper)—"Skitem, the druggat, is closing out his entire stock up patent medicines at half-price."

Mrs. Hayrix—"That's jist our pesky luck! They hain't a thing the matter with any uv the hull family."

Old Story of President Jackson.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale denies the story that Mrs. Jackson, wife of "Old Hickory," explaining the origin of her last illness, said: "The general kicked the liverlet off and I kotched cold." It seems to be true, however, that at a dinner party in the white house, when the lights were dim, President Jackson remarked: "The chancloer does not burn well."

A Mixed-Up Engineer.

A Missouri Pacific engineer of Sedalia reports that the record of his birth is lost, and he is in doubt about his age. Then, too, he has "made up" so much time on his trips between St. Louis and Kansas City that he is probably a r or two ahead of Father Time anyway, and he's all mixed up about it.—Kansas City Star.

Business Chances.

The M. K. & T. Ry. has a well-established Industrial Department, aiding in the selection of sites and locations for industries of all kinds along its lines. Write if you are interested. We will send book, "Business Chances," and any other information wanted. Address James Barker, Gen'l Pass Agent, M. K. & T. Ry., 204 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Plants Under the Ban.

The Pennsylvania House of Representatives has before it a bill providing that the war of extermination already waged against the Canada thistle shall be extended to include golden rod, ox-eyed daisies, milkweed, wild carrots and sorrel, all of which are considered pestiferous plants.

Southerners Invite Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt has been invited to attend the unveiling of the monument to be erected at Orchard Knob, on the Chickamauga battlefield, in commemoration of the services of Maryland's soldiers, union and confederate, in the civil war. The unveiling will take place on July 22.

Tin Soldiers and Others.

Kruger's grandson screamed with rage and threw his box of tin soldiers into the street when he discovered that they were English, whereas his grandfather had a fit when he found out that the English soldiers were not tin.—Toronto (Ontario) Mail and Empire.

Quorum in House of Lords.

There can be no quorum of the House of Lords without the presence of an archbishop, two peers and a prelate being needed to constitute a House of Lords for the transaction of business.

South Carolina's Tobacco Industry.

The growth of the tobacco industry in South Carolina has been phenomenal. The Darlington market alone reports sales of more than 7,000,000 pounds of the 1902 crop.

To Force Flowering Plants.

Flowering plants may be forced to blossom at any time by exposing them to other fumes for two days twice, with an interval of two days between, and then placing for two weeks in a hot house.

Venezuela's Chief Product.

Coffee has been cultivated in Venezuela only since 1879, and yet it is now the much-talked-of country's chief commercial product.

British Trade Slightly Increased.

British trade returns for 1902, show an increase in exports of £3,517,604, and in imports of £6,870,086.

Expensive Oranges.

Oranges were sold at one shilling a pound in one of the London street markets the other day.

Locomotive to Burn Peat.

The managers of the Swedish state railway have ordered a locomotive built especially for burning peat in the generation of steam.

Johannesburg Filling Up.

Johannesburg's present population is estimated at 109,452, including 44,122 natives and 3,550 Asiatics.

Large Savings Bank Deposits.

The savings bank deposits of the United States equal the national debt multiplied by three.

A LAYMAN

Gave Doctor a Hint About Coffee.

Speaking of coffee a doctor of Decaturville, Ohio, says: "We used to analyze coffee at the medical college and in spite of our laboratory tests which showed it to contain caffeine, an active poison, I continued to use the drink, and later on found myself affected with serious stomach trouble, indigestion, headaches, etc.

The headaches came on so regularly and oppressed me so that I found it difficult to attend to my regular duties. One day last November I met a friend whom I had known to be similarly afflicted. His marked improvement in appearance caused me to inquire what he had been doing. He announced that he had, some time ago, quit coffee and was using Postum Food Coffee. To this change he attributed the change in his health.

I took the hint, even from a layman, and made the same change myself. The first week I noticed a little difference, but not much. The third week the change was almost magical. I have continued with the Postum and now my digestion is perfect, the nervous headaches have entirely disappeared, and I am well. My own analysis of the Postum Food Coffee shows it to be a pure food drink of strong character, which is a marked contrast to the old-fashioned coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Bettie Creek, Mich.

Unfortunate Turkish Official.

M. Zinovieff, the Russian minister, recently procured the dismissal of the captain of a Turkish guardship for omitting to fire the customary salute on the "name day" of the czar of Russia. The unfortunate captain gave as his excuse the fact that his powder was wet. The sultan sent his foreign minister to apologize and the salute was fired in due form next day.

Will Accelerate Fire-Fighting.

A telescope ladder capable of being extended to a length of 85 feet and worked by means of compressed air was tested recently in Pittsburgh. The ladder can be directed at a particular window in a burning building; a fireman lashed to the end of the ladder is shot up with it, and rescued persons need not clamber down, but the ladder can be quickly lowered with them on it.

Must Be Pat of Providence.

It is told as a true story that John Chapman of Galena, Kan., fell down a twenty-foot tramway at the Blind Tiger mine and dislocated his shoulder. He went home and stumbled down the cellar steps and in falling his shoulder was thrown back into place. He took a drink and returned to work.

Influenza Among Diplomats.

Influenza, now epidemic in Paris, claims M. Delcasse, the minister of foreign affairs; Prince Von Radolin, the German ambassador; the Marquis Del Muni, the Spanish ambassador, and Count Von Wolkenstein-Trotsburg of the German embassy. It has been humorously suggested that Mr. Delcasse inoculated the entire diplomatic corps.

Through and Through.

New Bedford, Mass., March 2d.—At 658 First street, this city, lives a very happy man. His name is Ulric Levasseur and he certainly has good reason to feel glad and proud.

Mr. Levasseur has been sick for a long time with general weakness and a sore pain in his back. At the last he got so very bad that he could not walk without great misery. Now he is well, and in speaking of this wonderful change in him he says:

"I believe it to be my duty to tell everybody how I was cured. I was so weak that I could not stoop. In fact, I was unable to walk without great pain. I began taking Dodd's Kidney Pills and after a two months' treatment I am well and sound again.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are a God-sent remedy. I will always praise them for their wonderful cure of my case. They cured me through and through. I am as strong and able a man now as I ever was."

Some people regard a clear conscience more as a luxury than a necessity.

A woman may be fair as to complexion and unfair in other ways.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.

Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Nothing so forcibly reminds a man of life's brevity as a thirty day note.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 czs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

Sufficient unto the day is the evil of yesterday.

Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.

The sculptor does his best to bust his patrons.

Prelate's Witty Remark.

Many anecdotes are going the rounds about the new Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Davidson. Once, as a party of clergy were streaming in to dinner one of the company piously exclaimed, "Now, put a bridle upon our appetites." Dr. Davidson replied with swift retort, "Now, to put a bit between my teeth."

Honored by German Emperor.

Theodore Gler of Oakland, Cal., has received from the German emperor word of his election as a member of the Order of the Crown. The decoration is in recognition of Gler's services to the officers of German warships in San Francisco bay at the time of the "boxer" troubles in China.

Public-Spirited Ohio Citizen.

Benjamin Waddell, a wealthy and public-spirited farmer of Marion county, Ohio, who some time since gave a \$50,000 home for children to the town of Marion, is about to expend at least \$60,000 in building a home for old ladies in the same time.

To Raise Polled Angus Cattle.

A tract of 20,000 acres in western Kansas has been bought by Indiana and Ohio capitalists for raising Polled Angus cattle.

Profit in Municipal Ownership.

Liverpool expects a profit of \$350,000 on last year's working of its municipal tramway system.

One Cause of Pneumonia.

"Street car colds" are principally responsible for the increased mortality from pneumonia.

STRIKES YOU ANY TIME.

Never know when or where backache pains will strike you.

The kidneys will go wrong, and when they do the first warning is generally through the back. Do not fail to help the kidneys when they're sick. Neglect means many serious ills. 'Tis only a short step from common backache to Rheumatic pains, Urinary disorders, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's Disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all ills of the kidneys and bladder. Read this testimony; it tells of a cure that lasts.

Mr. A. W. Lutz, carriage wood worker, of 109 17th avenue, Sterling, Ill., says: "After procuring Doan's Kidney Pills in the month of November, 1897, I took a course of the treatment which cured me of backache and other annoyances due to over-excited or weakened kidneys. During the three years which have elapsed, I have had no occasion to retract one word of my statement. I unhesitatingly and emphatically reiterate the claims made for Doan's Kidney Pills.

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Lutz will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

There is no time like the present for doing things we don't have to.

THOUSANDS OF AMERICANS FOR WESTERN CANADA.

"There will be thousands of Americans coming up here in the spring," was the remark made by a farmer from the vicinity of Langdon, North Dakota, when he arrived in Winnipeg, Manitoba, the capital of Western Canada, a few days since. He was the advance guard of a large body who are following him, and he has already invested in several farming sections for himself and others and purposes to take up his permanent abode in this country. He went on to say: "Hundreds are coming from my district alone. I know this to be a fact for many of them are neighbors of mine. The chief topic of conversation with the farmers is the coming immigration in the spring.

"The impression general in the part of Dakota where I live that farmers can get from 10 to 15 cents more a bushel for wheat on the American side of the line than on the Canadian side has not prevented people from turning their eyes to Canada as a place to live in. They know they can get land in this country which is every bit as fertile as that in Dakota at about one-quarter the price. It is safe to say that the exodus from Dakota into Canada this year will exceed the expectations of all Canadians."

The government has established agencies at St. Paul, Minn.; Omaha, Neb.; Kansas City, Mo.; Chicago, Ill.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Wausau, Wis.; Detroit, Sault Ste. Marie, and Marquette, Mich.; Toledo, Ohio; Watertown, S. Dakota; Grand Forks, N. Dakota, and Great Falls, Mont., and the suggestion is made that by addressing any of these, who are the authorized agents of the government, it will be to the advantage of the reader, who will be given the fullest and most authentic information regarding the results of mixed farming, dairying, ranching and grain-raising, and also supply information as to freight and passenger rates, etc. etc.

It requires same nerve to have the courage of another man's convictions.

\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in more men's goodly year well (hand-saved process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

The same have more than doubled the past four years, which proves the superiority. Why not give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial and save money? Notice increase from \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 to \$3.50. In business: 1100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

A gain of \$2,000,000, 450,000 in four years. W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 CITY EDGE LINE, WITH \$5.00 COMPARED WITH OTHER BRANDS.

The best imported and American leathers, Healy's Patent Gait, Emmet, Box Gait, Vici Kid, Corona Gait, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eprints.

Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Show by mail, 3c. extra. Illus. Catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 1100 N. 3RD ST., ST. PAUL, MINN.

\$25,000 REWARD

will be paid to anyone who can improve this statement. Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for \$4 and \$5.00.

The Douglas secret process of tanning the bottom soles produces absolutely pure leather, more flexible and will wear longer than any other tan in the world.

The same have more than doubled the past four years, which proves the superiority. Why not give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial and save money? Notice increase from \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 to \$3.50. In business: 1100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

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210 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is a reason for this. We own and operate over 500 acres for the production of our choice seeds. We endeavor to induce you to try them we make the following unexcelled offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid
25 seeds wonderful onion,
25 seeds choice cauliflower,
25 seeds magnificent cabbage,
25 seeds lettuce varieties,
25 seeds best radish,
25 splendid best seeds,
25 absolutely beautiful flower seeds.

In all 210 kinds positively flourishing! Includes list of clear, clean, and pure seeds and lots of choice varieties, together with our great catalog telling all about Salzer's Seed Co., 1110 Main St., Grand Rapids, Mich., and other seed companies. All for only 16c. in stamps and no cash needed at all! 60c. a pound. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

THE BEST QUALITY STRAIGHT CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE

