## THE LEAP TO FAME

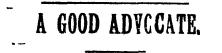
He tolled in silence through the years, With one great purpose in his mind; Mon passed him on the way, nor stopped

To see how he fared on, behind. He burned the midnight oil, he delved Deep in forgotten lore; The world knew nothing of his toll, Or the hardships that he bore.

One dreary, solitary night The longed-for "inspiration" camel He wrote, and people marvelled at His sudden lesp to fame! The many failures of the past, The years of toil behind. the hardships and the heartaches-an All these were undivined!

And others thought to equal him-To shoot, effuigent, through the sky, As meteors, unannounced-and failed, And then set down and wondered why.--

Back of the flower that blows to-day And sheds its fragrance on the air, are planting, sprouting, nurturing, And hope and patient care! -S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.



One morning McElway Robson pened his newspaper to the column 'Male Help Wanted" and studied it with a selfish interest. At thirty-three he was about to do his work. Not that he cared to work or knew how to do any useful kind of work, but he had a vague apprehension that unless he worked he would starve to death.

For the first time in his life he was in actual need of money. Except as to money he was well equipped. Against the wall in his room at the hotel were two trunks filled with clothing. The man himself was in robust health.

He had graduated at an eastern university, dawdled in Boston society. traveled in Europe and led the lazy life of a clubman. When his father died the estate dwindled away under a settlement, and McElway came into a few thousands which he spent generously, but in no haste.

When the thousands had been reduced to hundreds, McElway Robson began to dread the prospect of showing his poverty to his Boston friends, so he folded his numerous trousers into trunks and with two hat boxes and a bundle of stocks and umbrellas he hurried away to Chicago. He had been told that Chicago was the place for a young man without capital.

After a week in town and a promenade along Michigan avenue every sunny afternoon, he counted his money and found that his capital had not increased, in spite of the fact that Chicago had been -recommended to him. That is why one morning he had to look at the column "Male Help Wanted."

He shivered as he glanced at the list -bakers, cutters, feeders, horseshoers, tailors and so on. He turned to the sub - department, "Miscellaneous." Clearly, he was one of the "miscellane-He noted that "agents" were ous." wanted. He shivered again. Then his eye fell on the following.

WANTED-Society young man to undertake light employment; liberal pay;

ment for will meet charming men and dine beautifully, and no one will know your real position except the one who employs you, and he will be for over bound in secrecy. Now, a man who travels in pretentious society has to lie more or less anyway-" "More," sold McElway,

"Then what's the difference between murial Under Fire While Manuar Bullists lying free of charge and lying for mon-<del>07</del>?

"None at all," replied McElway. greatly refreshed by the original view of the situation. "I am in your hands." "Good! I need you to-morrow night Mrs. Skemer, of the St. Augustine ho-

in good shape."

Next evening, according to instruct solemn ceremony, although the singtions, he went to the St. Augustine ho-tel, and there he met Mr. and Mrs. ing of Spanish builets rose clear above Bloxom, who were middle-aged and the voice of the chaplain. The burial dressed up and clearly in more or less squad was composed of marines from trepidation. Robson greeted them cor- the Texas. Wrapped in flags, the hondially and said "I heard you were orable winding sheet of soldiers killed here." and that was all the explanation in battle, the bodies were borne from a necessary. He asked, most casually, tent in which they had lain to a trench about Delafield, and then went into dug by men who made it deep besented to eight very gorgeous persons, cause their fear that the drenching Cu-Mrs. Skemer's apartments and was preone of whom, Mrs. Skemer told him ban rains would give their comrades to in advance, was a power in "society." the buzzards was greater than their Mrs. Skemer was delighted to meet fear of the death they risked as they him. Robson wondered if she knew plied pick and shovel. Chaplain his secret as well as he knew hers. Jones, of the Texas, the firing squad, a They went in to dinner, and Robson few officers and some correspondents surprised himself. He gave himself to stood bareheaded about the grave. the novel task with all his powers of From the thick cover beyond there invention and his skill as a talker. He told of his delight at being so fortunate came the irregular "putt, putt, putt" as to meet Mr. and Mrs. Bloxom again. of skirmish fire and the regular sputter He repeated to the whole table Mrs. of the machine guns. There marines Bloxom's frightened whispers to him, and Spanish guerillas were fighting from and gave them such an elaboration as thicket to thicket. Soon there would to make them appear witty and scintil- be more dead to bury, we thought. lating.

Late that evening he told Mr. Bloxom the flag wound "jollies"-"Soldier and that he would accept the invitation to dinner if all the others would come egain. Mrs. Skemer joined his appeal. the flag wound "jollies"—"Soldier and sailor, too," as Kipling has it—into the earth. The chaplain stood with his "The power" gracefully consented, and back to the cover from which came the first triumph of the couple from the rattle of musketry, and began the Delafield was complete.

a note of congratulation from Mr. Holly import been realized more fully than and a summons to come to the office. it was there at the edge of the bullet He found that little man greatly [hreshed jungle.

pleased. "Well, sir, Bloxom is tickled to death," said Mr. Holly. "He said all They want to meet you again."

more work for me?"

Grand Bellevue apartments. She's been here a few weeks and is trying to get a start. Devilish handsome woman, with plenty of style and apparently all right, but people seem a little touchy because they don't know much of her history. She married an old fellow at Cedar Falls and he died, and now she has his money-that's about all we know. We have a couple of good women pulling for her, but after your success with the Bloxom case I think you can go to that dance out there to-night and tell those people how she stood in

SOME OF THE EXCITING SCENES Cuban, character. It was contained CUBAN WAR.

ATTEN AND

Packed the Marth-Oured of Ontionity -Hereis and fait Sacrificing Death of

Ose Regular.

High on the ridge where the marines pitched their tents on the shore of tel, is to give a dinner in honor of Mr. Guantanamo Bay, the first Cuban soil and Mrs. Bloxom, who have just ar taken by American troops, are the rived from a place called Delaheld. I graves of the men who were killed in promised Bloxom that I'd provide him the first land fighting of our war with with a man who would see him through Spain. They were buried under fire bullets. One ploughed the gravel at my by men who overlooked no tithe of the

Gently the men of the Texas lowered

solemn service. Slow and deliberate The morning after that he received fell the words, and seldom has their

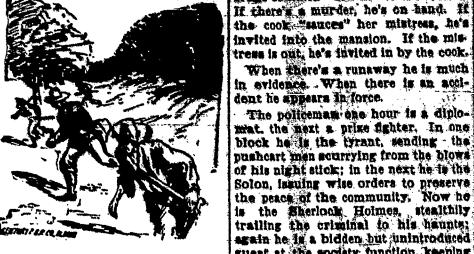
"Man that is born of woman-A bullet pecked the earth at his feet the women were crasy about you, and sent it flying. Others sang overhead. Some leaves and twigs fell from "That's kind of them," said Robson, the nearest trees. A man or two dropnot visibly flattered. "Have you some bed behind the earth thrown out of the grave. The Spanish were firing on the

"Yes; something particular. A wid- burial party. The marines of the Texow, Mrs. Hawley, just from Cedar Falls as raised their heads for a second and with a barrel of money-living at the



believe to be one of the staribules of the

. . . . . demonstrated here. ENGER COPPERMINATORIA - CONTRACTOR We had half creased the epen before we heard from our friends the samer. My heart, which had awalled up into. Typical Science of Construction with my throat, had been properly swallow. ed, and I had just begun to meather Combine to Freduce the Fiber Fr scally, when a sharp crack was heard. Bares in the World. followed by the soprano pitched while peculiar to the Mauser. The bullet passed over our heads, probably twenty feet high, but it was too close. Dovetailed into its song was that of a second, and then a third. Then the air persistency. He attends about hait brations of your voice have man



Lost All Interest in Santiago.

'eet, and another raised the dust a litde to the right. It required little time for the fact to impress itself upon me that I was under fire. So far as I knew the entire Spanish army was arrayed against me, with every probability of about which the average citizen, if ne the battle going in its favor. Immecity or the Spanish squadron. My mind was centered on the problem of how to get under cover in the least possible time, and I believe I solved it. Just how my guides acted I never knew. They had led the way up the mountain. It was fair and proper that I should have the advance in making the descent. I had it.

That afternoon I was content to be aboard the Mindora. My work was with the American fleet, and there I remained. How Santiago appeared during the slege I know only from hearsay. Veterane tell me that nervousness leaves a man after he has been under fire. I hope it is so.

New York the finest in the world. As it happens, the day on which bese instances were noted was one of

Well, Lewis, how many rounds did you fire to-day?" We were lying at ease in that "thin line of blue" deployed just behind the crest of the San Juan ridge. Hosts of stars were coming out, without the claster of hoefs and the clang of gongs.

destructive fire in Sixth avenue late We then went on to this good gentlewith the high pitched, singing challenge of Mauser bullets, fired in cha-grin at desultory intervals, but harm-lensly clipping frounds high up on the smaller fired came later the fireman he has take miles of sarriage local taken

Tf anything happens in New York, If anything happens in New York, it's "Call a polloging," He's the music cipal jack of all trades. He goes to Now lower the norm savesting all the church weddings with feminine at the sand. You will find that it to me appeared to be full of Mauser the funerals. He seconds insbriated the plach of same into ra gentlement to their doorsteps, and sound pleture. Hverr acts in the in cal scale will produce a different of drage common "drunks" to the station." ture. Bo you may produce a g the cook "sauces" her mistress, he's I variety of them. Some of these invited into the mansion. If the mis | tures look like anakes and others it tress is out, he's invited in by the cook. flying birds; in fact, there is no it When there's a runaway he is much to the variation. The pictures of t in evidence. When there is an acci- notes of musical instruments are m by holding the horn as near as po ble to them. The policeman one hour is a diplo-As stated above, sand may be us mat, the next a prize fighter. In one but lycopodium powder, will produce block he is the tyrant, sending the pushcart men scurrying from the blows even better effects. Lycopodium picture of his night stick; in the next he is the | may be "fixed" by first dissolving th powder in alcohol and then placing the peace of the community. Now he drop of the fluid on the paper. He is the Sherlock Holmes, stealthily you must be quick about it. The also trailing the criminal to his haunts; hol evaporates is a few seconds, solvos trailing the criminal to his haunts; hol evaporates in a few seconds, sources again he is a bidden but unintroduced must make the sound in the hors as guest at the society function, keeping soon as you have deposited the drom. an eve on the silver spoons. prevent the powder in it from spread He is all things to all men and a ing. When it has spread, however, it hundred things in one. Every day will stick the picture in its place page he has to do things at which the averthe paper, which may then be taken of

> the horn and preserved. You may thus obtain pictures of the voices of all your friends. Common gum tragioanth with a Mile aleohol in it also makes good pictures. It row are being made, you may employ the old flaring bell-ahaped, and irosepet; or you may use your old sorn with a sho place of rubber tubing on the mould piece,---New York Sun.

> > A Children Contienan's Xens

He first took us to his country house now uninhabited. It was the perfec residence of a Chinese gentleman. There was a very large garden with bamboo and large fish tanks, edged with walls of Line bridge and personated tiles. Els pige were in admirable condition, and as beautifully hept as the

tate. It is on a fine undulating tract land, reclaimed from the laid out with rare tasks. In the outskirts a timer killed a the other day. In his garden I found Jocko, his in a can care, next door to a po pine; there were also some rare birds. Further on some very small Breheije bulls, a Cashmere goal, and a beenty; of young kangarook. There were all licemen, dragged from their slumbers, sorts of unknown basistiful flowers all did all these duties uncomplainingly placed about in entryous china vacable until the morning basis Here I Arst saw the two plant growth ing. It is of the camalite, tribe, three or four feet high, perhaps, and bears a small white fower, like as open fee ross. Also I was shown die most flower, a kind of rounded convolvalue that only opens by night. There was a bower of monkey on the pitcher flower, which sollewis w ter, and from which Jooko refresh himself in the jungles. The fan plum produced water by being plarced with a peakalfs, of a clear cold quality. Several minute creepers were trained over wire forms to imitate dragons, with use shalls for their eyes; and there were many of the celebrated awarf trees-the first I and seen-little oaks and elms, about eight teen inches high, like small withwest. old men blo The house here was superbly furnished in the English style but with lanterus all about it. At six the guests arrived mostly English-all dressed in shorts white fackets and trowsers. The dinner was admirably served. In good London style, and all the appointments, as regarded plate, glass, wines and dishes, perfect. The quiet, attentive waiting of the little Chinese boys deserved all praise. After dinner we lounged through the rooms, decorated with English prints of the royal family, statuettes, curlos, from every part of the world, and mre objects in old stone and crackle chinag also a portrait of our hoars and whit is being educated in Edinmirgh. He was in English dress.

did them, would boast for a month. If diately I lost all interest in Santiago he does not report the dead cats on his "beat" hads complained of at Headquarters and losss a day's pay. If, when he gets thirsty, he takes a drink. as ordinary mortals do, it's two days' pay if he is caught. Not a day passee but he risks his life. Sometimes he gets honorable mention or a medal. More often he gets only a spolled unlform.

Here's just a glimpic at the pollogman's life a chronicle of a few of the things he did one day recently, illustrating the courage, quick wit, physical powers and qualities of heroism that make the Police Department of

an eye on the milver spoons.

age citizen would blush. Every day

he does things as a matter of course

must have complete wardrobe, speak the modern languages and be a good conversationalist. No one well known in Chicago need apply. Address XXX

"That's my description." said McElway Robson, reading it aloud; "but what in the world does it mean?"

He wrote a note to XXX21, using his own stationery, with the gilt crest, and carried it to the newspaper office. Then he went to his room and had a reflective smoke, and that afternoon took his usual turn in Michigan avenue. When he came back to his hotel he found a communication summoning him to room 718 Cloud building. Dearborn street. As he opened the door into 718 he saw a short and ruddy man at a rather bare desk making signs of dismissal to a slender youth in a crumpled sack suit.

"Have I the honor of addressing Mr. Robson?" asked the little man.

"Yes, sir; my name is Robson." "Wont' you be seated? Yes, it was

very good of you to call. -" and the little man stopped and beamed in admiration.

"Will you be kind enough to tell me what kind of employment you have to offer?" asked McElway, carelessly patting his knee with a glove and looking at the little man with a cold politeness, "Beautiful!" exclaimed the other,

still regarding him with a pleased smile. "Pray explain yourself-and permit me to tell you that I do not know card

tricks and my comic songs are very bad." "I'm not looking for anything of that kind. Let me ask you a few questions first. This is confidential, of course." Mr. Robson saw no harm in telling about himself. The little man at the

desk beamed with increasing satisfaction. Robson, you're just the man l "Mr.

want."

"Quite so-and what am I to do?" "You are to attend an occasional dinner party and say pleasant things about your host or hostess, as the case may That's not hard to do. is it?'

"No; but why should I do it?"

"In the first place, because I will pay you liberally. In the second place, because your host or hostess needs-well, a good advocate. Let me explain. Suppose a family with money comes here to Chicago, takes a house or fine suite of rooms and wants to get into some kind of society-not the best, perhaps, but good. What that family needs is a little outside influence. It is vulgar for any family to sound its own praises. Somebody else must do that. Suppose I have a client living at a swell hotel-" "A client?"

"That's what I call him. Suppose he and his wife want to get acquainted with the best people in that hotel. They can't give a dinner and invite all these people. Somebody else must do that."

"Then you want me-"

t i

. . E . S . . .

"No; that isn't your part. I know plenty of bright and trustworthy women who are willing to give dinners if somebody else will foot the bills-understand? What I want you to do is to be there and help along the couple Falls.-Chicago Record. that wants to break into that set, if I must put it plainly.

I understand perfectly well, and 1 must my I don't fancy the job. "Perhaps not, but you need the \$54

Cedar Falls, and that she left there because the society wasn't good enough, or something like that-understand?" "I will construct a past of which she will be proud," said Robson.

Robson was at the Grand Bellevue apartments at 8 o'clock. A maid admitted him to a pretty parlor. He sat and philosophised on his occupation.

Presently he looked up and saw a tall and beautiful woman in evening gown. bowed them again. They made no oth-It was Lizzie-the Lizzie who had kept or motion. The officer in command, the flower stand in the Rotunda of the Beacon Hill hotel in Boston.

She saw him and took a backward gered by the enemy's sacrilege. The chaplain moved a pace from where he step. The color leaped to her face. was standing and turned his face to-

"Mr. Robson!" she faltered. "Is it actually you, Lizzie?"

"Why-yes," she said, gazing at him lets were coming. Then his words fell as if frightened.

"What are you doing here?"

Are you the-" and she stopped, embar- shelter stood up instantly and bowed

their heads reverently. The fire slack-"You've guessed it, Lizzie. I'm 'the.' ened, ceased. The earth feil on the rassed. The guy'nor died and left me next to flags and covered them and the heroes nothing. I found myself here in Chi-wrapped within. A man or two dropcargo, and-well, I had to do some-ped a tear and a tender, parting word thing. But you! This is the surprise to his comrades, and the burial party, of my life. What does it all mean?" "Well,, it means this: You know, three years ago my brother—I don't think you knew him: he's in politics— he got me a ticket to Ceder Falls, where the control of the rest of the ridge out of range, which led to the landing two of the my sister Ella lived. She's married and men who had stood steadily at the out there. I went out on a visit and the grave were marked by a Spanish sharpfunniest thing happened. Mr. Hawley shooter, and a Mauser bullet "pinged" fell in love with me. I met him at a above them. They ran for cover like big picnic and he didn't give me a mo- startled game, for the funeral was nent's peace until I married him. Rich? Why Mr. Robson, my lawyers tell me I'm worth two hundred thouten me i m worth two nunared thou-sand. After he died and I waited a de-grave that day will remember long and sand. After ne died and I wated a de with a solemn sense of their great les-cent time-just said to myself: I'll get with a solemn sense of their great lesout of this place. It's too quiet for me, son the words, "Man that is born of

after Boston." If course I couldn't go woman." back to Boston and make any splurge.

loved you."

to a show."

work on the typewriter.

Every fellow in town knew me when At times it is the war correspond-I was at the Beacon Hill there. So I ent's duty to walt, wait, wait, just as came to Chicago, and here I am. and it is at other times his duty to act you've lost your money, Mr. Robson?" "You might know I have, Lizzie, or I promptly and with force. I knew this, but the time came when further inacwouldn't be out here to help you-" "S-h-h-h! Don't Between you and tivity was impossible. Down the coast

me Mr. Robson, I don't care much for to the westward, about eight miles, a society. What I want is a good man, Cuban outpost held a position in a and I don't care if he hasn't-" growth of scrub pine, so close to the "Well, Lizzie, when you were at the water that the surf often drove the Beacon Hill I told you every day that I men from their beds upon the sand. Signals were exchanged with the Cubans, and after a deal of wig-wagging I

"I didn't believe it then." "Well, possibly I didn't mean it eith, went ashore and joined them. Just beer; but it strikes me there is something er; put it surines me there is something fore daybreak we made our start up the providential in this meeting. You have the money and want to see life with a mountain, and before the sun shot its good companion. You know me. Don't first ray above the horizon with two you think, that under the circumstances guides I had nearly reached the covcould come to an agreement. You sted position. At this time we were know my story and I know yours. You so close to the Spanish lines that we need my experience to guide you, and could hear the challenges of the picto be candid, I need money." kets. Before us the pine growth parta bunch of violets and talk that way. I ed, leaving a cleared space of 200 yards that must be crossed before the crest knew better. But I believe you're in earnest now. And don't I wish there could be reached. The Cubans hesiwasn't to be any dance. We could go tated, one of them, in broken English, informing me that Spanish guns at all When it came time for the Bloxom times covered this spot and in crossing dinner the star attraction was missing it we would offer beautiful targets. It and Mr. Holly could not produce him mover had been my ambition to incer-He had married the widow from Cedar rupt a Mauser bullet in its flight, but I

had seen Spanish, wildlers at target practice, and had not the highest opin-A woman who has given up music for ton of their marksmanship. Then: too. literature, keeps her hands in excellent I doubted the story told by my guides, condition for the piano by her constant determined to go on if I had to go royal palms above us. "I used up one hundred and twenty

rounds," answered Lewis, a grissled veteran of Indian fights, dispatch bear- tions, ing adventures, and "Bad Lands" campaigns.

"Where did you get the twenty," I bine to a better rest on a little knoll, Santiago-ward, and after a moment's silence answered slowly:

"One of the 'nigs' of the Tenth gave me his belt." Gave away his belt in action? I understood what that meant. Besides, there was an approach to sadness in the old fighter's quiet voice.

"Tell me about it?" I asked. And he did.

"It was after the troop got separated, when we began to advance down there in that jungle. Nothing to go by but the Dago volleys, and their cross fire keeping me guessing. I only knew you fellows were somewhere on the right and left, because there was no noise behind. I was tearing my way through that everlasting tangle when the 'nig' came smashing up beside me.

"'Where's the Tenth?' he asked. "Lost in the brush looking for hole,' I said. 'Where's the Third?' "'Lookin' for the Tenth, I guess, boss."

"Then we came on. When we get to those barb wire fences we worked it together. I'd stretch up a wire and make a hole for him. Then he'd do the same from the other side. We were making to many in s tenement. fast time along there. The Dagos had the range of those fences down fine. Pretty soon we got where we could see the top of the ridge, and could drup when we saw those straw hats rise up out of the ground up there. They were keeping the lead flying. We struck the last fence just where it ran along a ditch. We came up on the run. He was ahead. He jumped up on the bunk, yanked up a wire and I made a dive to go through. One of the barbs ran through the back of my belt and held me. Just then he said, 'Get back: they're going to fire a volley l

"I coulda't move, and he saw it. ] could just feel that volley coming. He grabbed me by the belt and swung me back behind him into the ditch, first as the volley did come. He fell beside me, but he didn't get up when I did to make another rush. All he said was "They've got me, white friend." I knew by the look in his eyes it was all up. and that he knew it. I said goodby, he said goodby, and-I had to come on. I was up at the fence when I heard him. trying to speak. I jumped back and best over him.

"He said, 'Better take along my helt; there's sinty rounds left.' He died trying to unfasten the belt hooks." Lowis turned slowly back to his car. bine. A moment later he added. "I took the belt." Then, grimly: "I used his sixty frat-for him. He could Arve naved Manuelf."

were much longer than usual in arrive ing. At the scene of the big fre were the police reserves from several sta-

Almost with the fire slarms came the call for reserves. There were eager, pushing crowds to keep out of the asked, preferring talking to thinking fremen's way, threatening walls to that evening. Lowis shifted his car- watch, reporters' questions to answer, heaped up goods from the burning ! turned from scanning the sky line building to protect, a hundred other things to do, and scores of tired po-

until the morning broke. But all the heroes of the force were

not at the fire. One lone policeman. was riding on the rear platform of an east side car. His watchful eye saw smoke issuing from a store on the ground floor of a Norfolk street tenes ment. It was only a second's work to dash to the nearest fire alarm box and call the engines, thereby bringing the fremen in time to rescue shricking tenants whom the fiames had cut off from the fire escapes and stairways.

Not many blocks away two policemen, a few hours before, had been violating that much transgressed rule about talking on post by having a triendly chat. On the opposite cornor was a fire alarm box. An excited citizen ran up and opened the door of the little red box. He thought he had called the engines to a nearby fire, but

he had not. It took the policemen only a second to discover that he had not "pulled the hook" according to directions, and they quickly remedied that delay that might have brought death

Over on the west side, in West Fourth street it was a little girl, playing with fire, ignited a sofa. The house was in a panic. Tenants scurried hither and thither, helpless from fright, Some one had presence of mind enough to turn in an alarm, but before the engines arrived came a cool headed young policeman. The sofa was blazing merrily, but nothing else had caught. He fung up a window, tossed the sofa out into the street and went back to his post. He had seved a building from the fames, but what's a policeman for T

Further up on the west side a fire started on the third floor of the nonie. Up on the fourth floor was a poor woman-a consumption victim with her sea. As the sus swings reased baby, six months eld. She heard the madow of this mountain it terms man-a communition victim-with her shricks of the other tenants as they one by one, a circle of islands, when ran from the suilding. None thought act as hour marks of her. Picking up her child she sought to uponce by the stairway. Weak from illness, the among over came her. A big policeman found her there, and tenderly carried mother and babe to a place of safety. "But that's only an ordinary thing for a policeman to do, and the station house blot but cannot states heating the ter will not even tell you his name. And while all this was going on thieves were being arrested, intoxicatof men taken care. of, pedeptriant guided through Broadway's masses strangers directed to stores and farries, attempts at suicides being investigated -all by policeses --- New York Herald

## Larg at Sun Dist.

The largest sun dial in the world Hayou Horoo, a large promontory Londing 2,000 feet shows day A

Sales in far at Juli Naving an fail at Jaconta & police Lando oners around telegraph-poles. Th SIMODER CONCERNES OF COMPANY Ring and Emeri-Shibby Months Manual ADD: COMPLETE CONSIST OF THE COMPLETE CONSTST OF THE COMPLETE COMP 

Burial Under Fire.

pale ordinarily, flushed red as if an-

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slowly and gravely, "Man that is born

of woman," and so to the end. As he

