in distribution in the first property and the second of th MISS MABEL'S **HERO**

By . . .

Roland

Arthur

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When Miss Mabel first dawned on the office, John Henry, instead of patronizing the crap game in the noon hour, bought two cream puffs and a salt pickle from Dago Charley around in Exchange place, then dodged into the nearest barber's for a hair cut. The following morning be astonished his mother by voluntarily donning a clean collar, and for the first time since infancy she discovered that his morning ablutions had extended below the collar line usually referred to by John's associates as the "high water mark." Saturday when he received his pay envelope he caused further remark by investing in a highly colored and highly



BOMETHING IN THE LAD'S EARNEST TONES CONVINCED STANTON

scented bottle of hair oil, and thereaft er he presented himself at the office with his ruddy locks properly slicked

Only the junior partner noticed the metamorphosis and laughingly re-John Henry was evidently "mashed" daughters, but they have thus far fall-bave it right here in my pocket, and ed to inspire a troop of amazon rough within an hour it shall be right there

John Henry was not the only attend ant in the office who had fallen under tellect and moves nobody," whereas swallow is Alexander the Sixth, so if the spell of Mabel Moortield, for Ellis had looked with approval on her trim and bring tears to the eyes." We are my answer to this gentieman will be sented herself at the offic with a letter from the typewriter company and had quietly taken her place at the little desk by the window. Unlike John Henry, however, he was not disposed to wear his heart upon his sleeve, and èven Miss Moorfield was unconscious of the spell she had cast over the chief accountant, whose only love appeared to be his books.

John Henry was an ardent wooer. No country school mistress ever received a more regular tribute of fruit, and no one in the office could induce John Henry to more as quickly as when be was on an errand for Miss Mabel. He was the office boy in the great brokerage concern of Stanton & Stangefield, and, unlike the messengers, his duties were confined to the office, where he could feast his eyes upon the dark brown head always industriously bent over its work. For several months John Henry was apparently alone in his devotion. Then, with mingled disgust and delight, he observed that Ellis was his rival.

The disgust was occasioned by the fact that Ellis' attentions were received with a quiet appreciation which indicated that they were not unwelcome. But even in the face of this rivalry John Henry realized that the course of true love never did run smooth and that all the heroes of the lurid fiction he affected won their ladyloves in the face of the most strenuous opposition. Often as he sat at his desk by the gate he called to mind the nonchalant fashhalf dime heroes had disposed of all the manner in which he would by some brilliant maneuver cut out Ellis and win Miss Mabel's hand and heart. He had about decided that he would rescue her from the burning building, in spite of the fact that the structure was

supposed to be fireproof, when a new

element was forced into the situation. This was nothing less than Stangefield's sudden interest in the new typeservices, and several times John Henfrom Stangefield's private office with fushed cheeks and angry eyes. World. ly wise as most Wall street office boys probably forcing his unwelcome attentions upon Miss Moorfield, and he vainly endgeled his brain for some scheme by which he might foli the villain and exected such magnificent temples at the same time retain his position. A viliain and a rival were possibilities onns. Yet it is certain from the statethat brought joy to John Hepry's heart | ments of Herodotus that such was the that the loss of his position would not only cut him off from all contact with Miss Mabel, but would undoubtedly mercial dealings, but rather because result in an unpleasant condition of affairs at home. Therefore he discarded traded, the Greeks and the Phænicians, hided his time.

-)

His time capte seaser than he expected, for one day Miss Moles was fee that value.

called into Stanton's office. John Henry knew "the old man" well, and there was a look in his eye that boded no good to Miss Mabel. Stanton closed the door as Miss Moorfield entered, and John Henry, carelessly leaning against the door jamb, could hear the conversation as easily as though he were actually in the room.

"Miss Moorfield," the senior partner began sternly, "the letter to Coulter that I dictated to you yesterday afternoon is being acted on in the market this morning. No one in the office be sides yourself knew the contents of this letter, and unless you can explain how this information leaked out I shall not only find it necessary to discharge you, but to write the firm recommending you that you are utterly unreliable."

That was enough for John Henry that surprised individual. Miss Ma- in Adams. He was billed to speak on bel's honor. Miss Mabel's position, were the "Reformation," the rock on which at stake, and in a torrent of words in which the English language was strangely mixed with expressions from Coulter's letter stealthily over the type up." his room, had notified Cross to act on ever much he may have been his room, had notified Cross to act on by the oratory of Mr. (formerly revealed) truth, and half an hour later, when Miss Moorfield came out of Stanton's he undoubtedly is, there can be no Henry full upon the mouth.

a flat!"

Tune For a Fight.

a more strenuous tune and fitter for army use than Siegfried's song of the gift, with a nobleness of solf-renounclasword is not to be gainsaid. The ear :ion and entered the Roman church, a piercing fife calls the soldier to shot, poor man. shell and glory; "The Magic Flute,". "In his lecture he said in part: with all its magic, would move him not." "I receive letters every day from at all. The shouts of the Valkyrle Protestant preachers and bishops all maidens may touch a warlike chord in over the land and no longer than last marked to the head bookkeeper that the breasts of our more strenuous night did I get one from one of the John Henry was evidently "mashed" the breasts of our more strenuous learned bishops of the country. I merely frowned over the long rows of riders A performance of "Die Wal- in the hands of Bishop Montgomery. figures he was adding up, and the jun- kure," of even the entire "Ring," likely. Contained in it is the question: I have for partner, finding his joke unappre- would not hurry an army into action been drifting toward the Catholic re-(though it might have that effect), for ligion for some time, try as I would grand opera music "appeals to the in. against it. But the onlyng I can't war and ballads "appeal to the heart I will be much obliged to you.' Well, told that Greek music writers fired in regard to my experience while a armies with courage by composing, in professed believer in the Protestant the Phrygian mode, equivalents for faith. My troubles were far more difcured the fidelity of the girl by the use to swallow Alexander the bixth, but of the I) ric mode. No doubt by skill, stomach the twelve apostles. I had to fully combining these modes they killed two birds with one stone a feat that the doubt in my mind as to it. My the composer of the American classic friend evidenty is not possessed with hymn before action often, we fear, the Godly teachings of his Maker, or came short of Harper's Weekly.

> How to Care For Parrots. The well known gray parrot is a most satisfactory and popular pet. The male and the female look exactly alike. the papal chair has left the only mark and both will talk. The female talks of disrespect and untrue religion that less, learning fewer words and phrases, the Protestant bishop can find in his but she pronounces with great distinct. longings to become a Catholic, he had ness They are capital mimics and better hunt up more chapters in his catch different tones of voice with nice. Protestant bible. ty. In the very young gray parrot the iris is black. In the older birds it is yellow. The iris of the young bird's Delieve a Catholic, but always to beeyes changes gradually. The eyes are the monks are all lazy, devoid of redark for about seven months. As the spectability, drunken old hypocrites, gray parrot is long lived and slowly and all such rot as that, but never do reaches maturity the young ones must they once give the sazy old devils any be fed and watched with special care. | credit for the history and books of

young parrot is to boil the corn which is fed it and make it into a pulp, putting it into the bird's beak or letting it feed from the owner's fingers as it would from the beaks of the parent tell you that the individuals of the birds. The feeding of young parrots land are the true people to whom the must be done frequently or they will cause of this crime lies. Yet if any of die of starvation. The gray parrot is you should go to the learned Dr. Dowlfed practically like the others on hemp, ing in hope of getting a little more ion in which Diamond Dick and other sunflower seed, Indian corn, fresh fruit and some nuts. Almonds are not good opposition, and he had sought to decide | for parrots. The bitter almonds make them ill. Parsley is a deadly polson.- that came about during the reforms-Our Animal Friends.

Money In China and Egypt. Coins were made in China so long ago, it is said, as the year 2250 B. C., but they could not have been other than portions of metal cast into portable shape, such as were all the earliest moneys. In Egypt, the cradle of civiliwriter. As the junior partner he was sation and commerce, strange to say, at liberty to call upon Miss Moorfield's | there was no imperial coinage. Copper, stiver and gold were used as elsewhere, ry observed that she made her exit to indicate values, but they were manufactured into lumps, shaped sometimes like brick, and in the case of gold and sliver were moided in rings, like are, he realised that Stangefield was the ancient Irish money of ten centu-

zies ago. It appears almost inconceivable that a people who created the pyramids and should have been entirely ignorant of -loy tempered only by a realisation case. The first coinage of money in Egypt was not struck to assist the Egyptians themselves in their comthe foreign merchants with whom they his plans for summary vengeance and demanded some media which would have the guarantee of its value appaxsot on it and which would chrulate

THE REFORMATION.

HENRY AUSTIN ADAMS BEFORE A LOS ANGELES AUDIENCE.

In His Lecture He Defies an Episcopal Minsator to Refute Argument That the Cutholic Monks Conserved the Sacred Litersture of the World

The Los Angeles Daily Times had the following article recently concerning a lecture given in that city by the well-known orator, Henry Austin

"The Los Angeles Theatre was crowded to the doors last night by an audience composed of some of the elite of the city. The occasion was Regardless of consequences, he dashed a lecture by the celebrated Roman into the chief's room and confronted Catholic platform orator, Henry Austhe Anglican and Roman churches have agreed to differ.

"Mr. Adams has a magnetic and pleasing exterior and he speaks with the current slang and excerpts from the fervor of the recent convert. He the Diamond Dick Library he explain carried his audience along with him, ed to Stanton how Stangefield, who and more easily, perhaps, as he spoke had been operating on his own account in the line that most of them have through Cross & Sturgis, had read been led to believe "from their youth

writer's shoulder and, going directly to bis room, had notified Cross to act on ever much he may have been enthused the information of the corner that was grend) Adams, could not but reflect, to be operated on the following day when out in the cool air of the street Had not he, John Henry, substituting that some of the arguments might for Jack Symonds at the telephone pear a slight bearing down. He would switchboard in the office, heard the en-probably remember that there were tire conversation? And Stangefield seven non-juging bishops, including had told Cross that this deal would Bonner, whose Catholicity was never square his private indebtedness. Some even questioned, who were present at thing in the lad's earnest tones con. the consecration of Matthew Parker, vinced Stanton that he was telling the heard of until after over a century. "Mistaken or not, sharp-hitting as

office, she stooped and kissed John question of the sincerity of the man His change of communion cost him "Johnny." she said, "you're a hero! \$400,000, and that is certification Mr. Stanton is going to raise Mr. Ellis' enough. When he was a priest in an salary, and then—then we can furnish Episcopal cure in New York, he was given that sum to make him independent of the different factions in his "()h, fudge!" retorted John Henry parish. When he became a student of airily. "Hero nuthin"! Why, Daredevil the Roman Catholic faith it was sug-Dick killed ten Indians and four cow- gested that the money was not given boys for the sake of the girl he loved!" to him personally, but to the church. The gentlemen who had made the gift stated plainly that the man was to be That "The Girl I Left Behind Me" is the beneficiary. In spi - of this, that there might be no question of the matter. Mr. Adams returned the princely

"The Girl I Left Behind Me" and se- ficult than his, for not only did I have else he might wish to forgive poor Alexander for some of his mistakes In his younger days. You see Alexander was a very bad little boy and some years after he had gotten over that he became Pone, and if his ascension to

"'Now to drift back to our subject. Well, they tell you that you must not The only way to care for a very learning that have been handed down to them. They speak on the recormation, do these Protestants, and tell you that the Catholic Church is responsible for all of the deeds of wickedness practiced in those days, but they dare not light on the subject, he would tell you that these lasy monks, these drunken imbedies and these lovers of untruth. were responsible for the dark ages tion. But let him or any one else deny the fact that it was they, those lazy monks, those lazy and drunken hiders of the truth, that preserved the true history of the world, which all creed and all belief is now based upon.

"Mr. Adams devoted much time in telling how the schools of to-day are teaching their pupils to disbelieve whatever a Catholic has to my. Why, you don't have to go far to see this Look at the university and even your high school in this city. There they are telling their children and your children that whatever a Catholic says is not the truth, said that they must be-Here what a Protestaat says, or be devoid of the truth."

Bishop Tierney has just purchased the Sisson estate in Hartford, Conn. It will be the site of a House of the Good Showherd. The estate consists of about twenty acres. There are three houses on the premises.

The head of the great engineering firm of Measures, Limited, has been received into the Outholic church by Father Paul Lynch, Bushourne, Eng land. It is owing to Mr. Measures generally that the Cathelles have the splenche new thurch of the lingiles martyre, Streetham; Salso this new church at Walnuth to being bullet

ST. PAUL'S, CHICAGO.

IT PROMISES TO BECOME ONE OF THE WORLD'S SHOW CHURCHES.

Not a Nail or Piece of Timber Extern Into the Construction of This Beautiful Edifice-Its Wonderful Stained Glass Windows.

Fifty-seven of the most beautiful and remarkable stained glass windows ever made are just now being placed in Chirago. All the way from the Royal Bavarian Art institute, Munich, they have journeyed, and windows similar, but light and color. Women passed with no whit more beautiful or artistic, have passed from the same ateliers to the fume. Masses of lilles and gleaming Vatican and St. Peter's, Rome, and to palms merged with rich, dark hang-St. Paul's cathedral, London. F. X. lings to form a fitting background. Zettler, the designer and producer of these windows, has been twice decorat- she was intended-richness and beauty ed with papal medals and has also received the order of St. Gregory for exceptionally beautiful, successful and splendid work in the way of making en hard to attain it, giving the hours and designing stained glass windows.

St. l'aul's Roman Catholic church, Chicago, which is to be beautified by ning. And yet she was where she had the wonderful new windows, is of it- started. With scornful smile, she giancself an edifice but little less interesting | ed down at her modest dress. The only or remarkable than these latest additions to its impressive beauty. Organ. roundings was the great bunch of violets ized in 1876, the present church building on Hoyne avenue near Twenty-second street was not commenced until eye. They were none of her procur-1897. When the erection of the new and permanent edifice was under discussion, the Rev. George Heldman, pastor of the church, decided upon original him. plans and ideas for the long desired building.

"A great many-indeed, most-of the hurch buildings in America may be said to be shams, to pretend to be something which they are not," says Father and ideas. "I know of nothing in this which represents my idea of what a long thinking and planning, I decided upon something never before attempted in America, but which should be everything that it represents itself to be

and practically indestructible as well." St. Paul's church, therefore, is built entirely of plain and pressed brick, terra cotta and granite. Not a single nail or piece of timber enters into the construction of the imposing and beautiful edifice, even the windows being set in terra cotta. The church is built in a style which its designer and pastor describes as representative of the transition from the Romanesque to the Gothic manner of architecture, and even its high, pointed spires and vaulted roofs are composed of brick, this material being chosen in preference to stone because of its superior power of resisting heat. The church carries no fire insurance, Father Heldman says, seconse it needs none. It is as no everlasting and imperishable as anything of earthly origin and character

can be made. From the interior of the church the observer looks up to a high, vaulted roof, all brick and with not the smallest item of iron, wood or plaster to aid. in its support or construction. In some parts of the church a few granite pillars are noticeable, but these, Father Heldman is careful to explain, are solid and not iron and staff imitations. The brick pillars, which are more numerous, are solid also. A "procession" of these massive pillars extends all around the church and altar, forming another unusual feature of ecclesiastical construction. The floor is of concrete material, and even the pulpit, reading desk, communion rails and stairways are of Atrified clay. The vaulted roof. entirely composed of bricks and unsupported save by the massive side walls, represents a most remarkable feat of erection. More than 11,000 specially feet. The thought gave her not even molded kinds of brick were necessary a throb of gratified vanity. She told for the church building, more than two years were consumed in the construction of the edifice, and it took much this man buy their ashes? He could smile on every face. The me time, persuasion and persistence to induce builders and architects to declare that she craved. Yes, she would matsuch a building possible or to attempt | ry him.

to bring it into being. The new windows which are to replace the temporary windows of plain glass originally employed in the unusual building are fifty-seven in number and most remarkable in beauty her heart gave a throb. Was that figand design. The main sanctuary win- ure a part of her dreams of the past? dow is perhaps the handsomest and it was an old lady in all the glory of most exquisite of ail. This consists of a life size figure of Christ, represented as Salvator Mundi, or Saviour of the world. In a circle surrounding this window are life size representations of St. Peter and St. Paul, St. George and St. Boniface, St. Agnes and St. Elizabeth. All are most delicate and yet brilliant in color, and each one is a veritable work of art.

For the transept a fine and appropribeen chosen. The series begins on the day this will be for John! gospel side of the chancel with the Tears had come to the girl's eyes at ject of the first window. Representa- flushed and paied as she said almost in wedding of Cana complete this half of me?" the series. On the opposite or epistle side pictorial representations of the if fearful of losing it, and James led her sermon on the mount, Christ in the garden of olives and the resurrection have been arranged. The nave wind dows will have for their subjects oth- of you almost every day since you er scenes and episodes from the life of Christ, and smaller windows of simple awhile, and that was hard." There but equally beautiful design and con- was reproach in her gentle voice. struction will be added to make up the intel of fifty-seven necessary to complete the set.

The colors, designs, figures and con-Domitants of the windows are especially beautiful and it is believed by many Chicago artists and artistic authorities know where to find you." that the church in which they are now being placed will ere long become the pilerims and will take rank sconer or later with St. Paul's cathedral, London: the Cologne and Stanceburg church addices and the other meat "show

By MARY WOOD

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}++**++**+++++++++ She sank into the depths of the velvet chair with a sigh of satisfaction. The long hotel corridor was alive with soft swish of silk and breath of per-

This—this was the life for which to delight her artist's eye, huxury to satisfy her love of ease! She had strivof daylight to her easel and the longer hours of the night to feverish planmark which linked her to these surrising and falling on her breast. Her face did not soften as they met her ing. He had sent them, and their wearing only seemed one more link in the chain by which he sought to bind her to

He was late, or she was earlywhich? Never mind. It would give her the to think and to decide.

The soft strains of a distant stringed orchestra calmed her as her mind reviewed her five years of city life. The Heldman in explanation of these plans first year, when labor was sweetened by girlish enthusiasm; the next, when country outside of our own church hope was wandering and grim necessity spurred her on; the next-but why church building should be. So, after live over their pain? It was enough to say that she had failed. And yet she had worked. How she had work-

> The last four mouths had told a different tale—she had tried to drown her ambitions in the excitement of life in artistic Bohemia. That, too, failed her.



"I AM GOING HOME WITH AUNT MILITIE." SHE BAID.

Yet it had brought him to her, to her herself she was past even that. Since love and hope were dead, why not letat least give her the creature comforts

She started and looked around fearfully, as if that "yes" had been spoken for the ears of greedy listeners. But the stream of hotel life rolled calmly on. As she looked down the corridor new black silk and shiny gloves, yet strangely old fashioned and out of place among the throng. The girl started to her feet. It was Aunt Milly. She went forward breathlessly, her eyes fixed on the dear face, her hands

outstrotched almost appealingly.
The old lady saw her now, gazed wide eyed and in another moment was kissing her on both cheeks as she murmured brokenly, "Ob, Janie, Janie!" ate series of windows and subjects has And then, in a minute, "What a happy

activity, or birth of Christ, for the sub- sound of that childish name. Now she tions of Christ in the temple and the a whisper: "John! Does he remember

The old lady had hold of her hand as gently to the big chair and nestled down beside her.

"Remember you? Haven't washing went away? You stopped writing after

The girl interrupted brokenly "Kes. I know. But there was so little of good to tell."

"Then you changed your boarding place, and our letters were returned unopened by the postonice. We did not

The lowered lashes could not hide the being placed will ere long become the tears as Janis snawered. When I left the home you had given me so know so generously, had high hope and going to become immous and repersent servicing programmed on the tool could not best to write natil some

we kept trying to find you. up to the city several times on I didn't have to sak the poss he fared when he came back a

I could tell by his face. He's lot older since you want away? The girl looked down the a with eyes all dull to its late. beauty. John still remember After all her unkindness and he had hunted for her!

Her companion was looking at with fondly critical eyes. "You at bit thinner, but you look much b than I expected. Why, your chest are just as plak as they used to be!

The girl's cheeks burned under rouge. She caught her breath sharply Then she said faintly, 'Oh I am rees well!" To herself she was saving flercely: "I had to! I had to! I we growing so white and weary to He would not have liked me any more Perhaps John won't like me any m when he sees me." Yet abe longed to brush the color from her cheeks

The old lady was going on happily: John said I must come with him this time. I had not been in the city for so many years. And I guess he remembered what a master hand I am for finding things. And now I have found you," she added joyously "Lam not going to let you go. Just to see his face when he meets you! You are going right home with us and see how fine my Easter lilles are and pick the first spring violets on the sunny beats by the sitting room window. Then will be sweeter than those you have

Janie's hands crushed the flowers on her dress as she asked eagerly. Tou will let me come?"

"Let you come! We ought never to have let you go. John has said that many a time, Come! John must be in our room by this time. Oh, just to see his face!" The girl passed her handkerchies

roughly over her cheeks. The telltale color was gone. Thank God! The was the worst! She stood up provide She could go back back to the quiet haven and the love of a good man.

The old lady clasped her hand as then started down the corridor. Sudde the girl was conscious that a man bei red her path-a man who stared I speechless astonishment. She had is gotten her appointment.

He hardly recognized this re creature. He had never been able bring this look to her face. She started when she saw him.

her voice never faltered an she as gently: "I am sorry but I cannot be you today. I am going home with As woke first to anger, then to appeal added joyously, "I am going h her-and-John." He could not doubt the evidence

face and voice, and no words came his lips as he watched them go slow down the corridor,

A Lesson In Public, A nest little lesson was administ in a Broadway car the other day at hands of a tall, good looking ye

The seat was crowded but her well bor, fat, cross and middle aged, wa evidently bound to have as much rec as he considered he had paid for he wedged himself firmly back, the jammed her with his abow that might spread his paper to its wim width. She stood the crowding and the findpling of the leaves in her tace for few moments, then rose to her feet a took hold of the strap. "Do take it all," she said tranquill

The car had atopped, and her classourteous voice easily traveled its tire length. There was a sympat scowled, ratifed bis paper and seed? for a few moments; then, nery as sentful, he left the car. He had learned bothing b other man present read his sections no wider than his shi all the rest of the way News

News. A Deadly Bayenge "So you sent Bill Smigging to

grees." "We did," answered the keeper postoffice and general store. T I did as much as any one to set elected. "Bill is a powerful talker, but

know that you were any pur friend of bis "No. We had a difference ha SEC. AND I SWEET SALE | WALLS get even. Bill prides him speechmakin', and nothin' geal so unbapoy as to bave to

Will Jost about kin Bin" Ster. 10e - 1/00/40/18/18/18/18