HIS CHANGE OF HEART

John Halpin looked up from his desk in the big counting-room. "Five-thirty, Miss Leeds."

"Yes, Mr. Halpin. I have reached

"The others have gone." He pushed his papers back carefully and closed his desk. The girl put the cover on the typewriter and took her hat and coat from their hook on the wall.

She was rather tall and slender, with dark hair and eyes, a girl of perhaps four and twenty.

The man glanced at her as she adjusted her hat. There was a grace in her movements that other girls seemed to lack. She looked up and caught his gaze.

"A long day, Miss Leeds." "A busy day, Mr. Halpin." . He had put on his coat and was holding his hat in his hand.

Suddenly his expression changed. "Isn't there smoke in the room?" he abruptly asked. He ran to the big register outside the railing. Then he flung open the outer door. "Robert, Robert!" he cried. There was the

sound of running footsteps. "Mr. Halpin!" came a shrill voice. "Mr. Halpin! There's a fire in the basement! It's too much for me Call the engines quick!'

Halpin looked back. "Call the fire department, Miss Leeds," he said, and hurried out.

The girl stepped to the 'phone. "The fire exchange," she called. Her voice was clear and steady. "Is this the fire exchange? This is Condit & Co., Water street. Our building is on Yes, Condit & Co., Water

She hung up the receiver and turned around. Halpin had come back. The smoke was growing dense.

"We must bundle up the more valuable books and papers," he cried. "The fire looks dangerous.

They worked fast. Halpin knew what he wanted saved, and the girl needed few directions. They heard the engines rumbling up the street, the clattering hoofs, the hoarse cries. A little later a leather-coafed fireman entered the room where the two

"Under control," he said. "We got here just in time. Lucky somebody was in the building. It's Manager Halpin, isn't it? I'm Battalion Chief Rumsey. There's just a question or two I want answered."

Halpin went aside with him, and the girl put back in their cases the papers she had gathered together.

'Never mind that," said Halpin, coming back. "We'll leave everything until to-morrow. Robert will find an extra watchman to help him. The damage is much less than I feared. There was something almost gentle in his voice. "Perhaps," he added, "I'd better call a carriage.

'No,-' she answered. "I prefer to walk home. I always enjoy the walk.

He hesitated.

"May I walk with you?" She looked at him with a little

'Why, yes," she answered; "I would be pleased to have you."

They turned from the narrow street into the wider thoroughfare.

"I feel under obligations to you, Miss Leeds," said Halpin. "I couldn't have asked for better help. You were as cool and steady as-as a man. supposed that on occasions of emergency like that womankind either ran away or went into hysterics."

"You do not know us very well," said the girl.

"That's true." He paused. " haven't had the chances that most men have. Mine was a rough bringing up. I never knew my mother and I've knocked about in all sorts of places. No doubt I've got wrong notions regarding women. You make me think so, anyway. I know this is blunt talk, but I'm not proficient in any other sort. I can't play the courtier. I don't know how.' They walked on in silence.

"It's a pity you had no sister,"

'No doubt. If I had a sister like you. You seem different to me from other girls, Miss Leeds. There is an air about you that the others don't have. I can't explain what it is, but it seems to set you apart from the rest. It isn't exactly what I would call dignity. It's something finer."

MOTHER, SISTER AND BROTHER

Died of Consumption, but this Linden lady used Psychine and is strong and well

"My mother, brother and sister died of consumption," says Ella M. Cove, of Linden, N.S., "and I myself suffered for two years from a distressing cough and weak lungs. I suppose I inherited a tendency in this direction?

"But thank God I used Psychine and it built me right up. My lungs are now strong. I enjoy splendid health, and I owe it all to Psychine."

Cousumption, whether hereditary or contracted, cannot stand before Psychine. Psychine kills the germ, no matter how it attacks the lungs. Psychine builds up the body and makes it strong and able to resist disease. Psychine is an aid to digestion and a maker of pure, rich blood. The greatest giver of general health is

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"Isn't it largely imagination, Mr.

"No, no. There is no imagination about me. The school in which I was reared had no use for fancy branches. I'm hard-headed and unsympathetic. I've done well, too, considering the steepness of the road. And I'm going to do better. There's lots of time. I'm only thirty-two." He laughed suddenly, a mirthless laugh. "It must sound queer to you, Miss Leeds, to have me go on like this about myself.

"You have done well, Mr. Halpin; and I've no doubt you deserve much

He laughed again. "You will notice that I hold the

same idea," he said. quite right, Mr. Halpin?"

"Better than I deserve, no doubt." you deserve more rest. You tie your-

He laughed again. the time for it. I am to be a part-

ner in Condit & Co. next month." "That's fine." "It's a secret, of course; but I

wanted to tell you. I never told a woman a secret before.' "I think I can prove that it is safe his face grew troubled.

in my keeping," said the girl, with a little laugh. "But you are different from the

"That's only your supposition," and she laughed again.

"I like this," said Halpin, sudden-

"Like what?" "Talking to you. I don't believe I've ever talked as much to a woman before. At least, not in this way. Can't you tell me something about

yourself?" "There is very little to tell," the girl replied. "I've always had a pleasant home, and I was given a an old friend. I can go for the papgood education. My father died three ers. years ago and left my mother and me our home and a little money. This sheets on her table. and my salary enable us to live very comfortably."

sometimes?"

ter than art, and that is the only other work I have ever tried."

Halpin drew a long breath. "Miss Leeds," he abruptly said, 'you know that I'm a queer fellow. Outside of my business I'm lost. I've been thinking hard for the last ten bent over her work. minutes. I want to make an arrange-

"An arrangement, Mr. Halpin?" Leeds. Don't laugh when you hear, and he was in the little parlor and the cake will stick. It came to me when you were work- had found the papers. stand me?"

She laughed a little hysterically. "I'm not quite sure," she said. 'This is my home.' And she paused ing-room

at the gate. 'You are not angry?"

"No. "And this will make no difference

between us?" "Thank you." He hesitated. "And

to vou?' 'Good-night," said Elizabeth Leeds.

'Good-night." And John Halpin, and angry too. "No doubt I'm a stairway. fool," he muttered. "That's what my life on that." He struck himself | despicable sneak. sharply on the chest? What is there to attract her except my salary and cination of the house was strong upmy balance in the bank? But is she on him. the sort of a girl that could be bought in that way? John Halpin you are laying up trouble for your- a little start. self-lots of it. Well, I can face it." And he squared his shoulders and stalked along.

The next morning Elizabeth Leeds was at her desk at the usual hour, and John Halpin was at his desk, coo. Presently he looked toward her

"Quite recovered from the excitement of last evening?" he asked. His tone was easy and natural.

"Quite, thank you." When she looked at his impassive face it seemed to her as if the walk home the evening before was only a dream.

"You will receive a call this morning from Mr. Condit. I stopped at his house this morning to tell him about the fire."

He bent again over his work, and the clicking of Elizabeth's typewriter recommenced.

When the eminent head of the house entered the room he went straight to

the girl's desk. "I want to thank you, Miss Leeds,"

he said, "for the good sense and courage you displayed last evening. Halpin has told me about it. It does you great credit."

"Thank you, sir," said the girl. 'It is Mr. Halpin who really deserves your compliments. I helped

him very little. 'Halpin will get all the credit he deserves. It was a matter of duty with Halpin. He will explain to you about an increase in salary from now on." And the great merchant pass-

When it came closing time John Halpin was busy and the girl walked home alone. It was a strenuous time for the great house. A smaller es-

tablishment was to be merged with ed at his desk. His demeanor to- had a vacation?" bade her good-night in his accustomed replied.

When he had time to think of the to Los Angeles and spend a month girl at all John Halpin wondered if with me. he had done right in speaking as he "Thank you, Denslow," said John, did. He was not a domestic man; he didn't care for him. If she smiled him. on him it would be because he was a His face was flushed when he asked rising man. It would be a calculat- Elizabeth Leeds if he might walk ing smile. He was a rare catch for home with her. a poor girl. Yes, he was sorry he But are you treating yourself had spoken. But there was no harm lingered as a man might who waited done. If he had raised false hopes in for a verdict. the girl's mind, it wasn't a serious "I think not. It seems to me that matter. She would recover from it. him quickly. He had already secured a better salself too closely to your business. I ary for her. He would add to that. believe you would have a much better He would make her position easier. From an Exchange. opinion of humanity and of your- Some time in the future he fancied she would tell how the merchant prince "I'll take the rest when I can spare her. No doubt it would be regarded yet is so compounded that certain infrom all restraint.

no way did her demeanor indicate to live and an alternative in one. John Halpin that she remembered his extraordinary proposition.

One morning he came to her desk. "Miss Leeds," he said, "did you take home the Denslow invoices last

"Yes, Mr. Halpin. You understood that I would retain them until they could be carefully compared." "Yes, but there is urgent need for

them. Denslow is here. Is your mother at home?" "No. She is spending the day with

glanced at the typewritten "Your work is equally important.

Denslow wants to get away on the "But you must tire of your work noon train. Why can't I go? Mr. Condit's auto and chauffeur are at "Yes, I do. But it pays much bet- the door. That will be the quickest cakes.

The girl nodded.

"Here is the key," she said. "You will find the invoices wrapped togeth- and sweet, pure beef dripping makes er on my writing desk in the parlor excellent plain cakes. at the right of the hall." And she

John Halpin took the key and hur-

ing by my side in that smoky office. As he thrust them into his pocket every cake; it brings out the flavor of I thought, 'Here is the partner I he looked around. What a neat and the ingredients. want; here is the helper I need' - cozy room it was. How inviting the though I didn't mean help of that pen piano with the music on the is usually creamed. kind, you understand. And so I want | rack. He glanced at the pictures on you to know that-that some time I the wall, at the dainty bits of art bottom of a cake is that the oven is tween us. I pride myself on being pleasant little dining-room, with its paper and lay it on the oven sheld. an honest man. I am not ready yet snowy window draperies, and the If the flour browns without burning new and strange. I never dreamed it and the warm rug on the polished ordinary cake. Then do not open the could come to me. Do you under- floor, and the white cloth on the door for, say, twenty minutes. By of invitation in the parlor, it was set that the fruit cannot fall through still more apparent in this sunny din-

> John Halpin drew a long breath. meant to him.

He stepped across the dining-room and looked into the tiny kitchen. All be renewed when stale. was neatness and order-and these were two virtues very dear to John

the hall. half glad and half angry, passed his head vigorously. The next mo- into the bowels and expel the deleteralong. He was glad he had told her ment he was softly ascending the lous mass from the body. They do

she must think me. I'm sure I don't Halpin," he muttered to himself as their good offices as soon as they be care for her in that way. And yet he paused in the upper hallway. "All gin to take effect. They have strong she's one girl in a thousand-I'll stake you needed was the opportunity, you recommendations from all kinds of

But he did not turn back. The fas-

The nearest door was open. He looked across the portal. Then he gave on a recent Sunday representing ev-

There was a portrait in a simple little frame on a fairy table, and the face was his. It was a pen-andink drawing and the likeness was perfect-though too much idealized, he

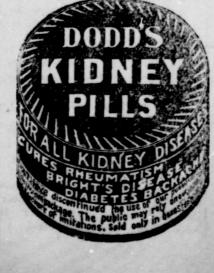
"I can't look like that," he muttered. "That's a man-I'm a clod, a dull brute.' He took a long breath and drew

"I'm poisoning the air," he whispered. "Let me go." Then he

swiftly added, "She made it!" He gave one lingering look around and hurried down the stairs, and so

back to the waiting car. The naturally acute manager of the great house of Condit & Co. was singularly absent-minded that day. Once the surprised Denslow detected him humming a little love song.

He laughed at the discovery



"Good," he said. I began to think, the original concern, and John Hal- my boy, you were simply a soulless pin was a hard-worked man. Day and and tireless machine. But that sounds night-or a great part of it-he toil- quite human. How long since you've

ward the girl had not changed. He | "I can't remember," John Halpin

'Well, you've earned one. Come out

but I have an understanding-that knew nothing of such a life. His idol is, I hope to make some arrangewas work and the power that such ment." And he went on humming as work gave him. Besides, the girl he glanced over the papers before

And when they reached the gate he

Then Elizabeth Leeds looked up at "Please come in, John," she said.

"I want you to meet my mother."-

Just the Thing That's Wanted .- A had suggested that he might marry pill that acts upon the stomach and was nothing in a home life that to act upon the intestinal canals, so could compensate for his freedom as to clear them of excreta the retention of which cannot but be hurt-Then he stole a look at the girl, ful, was long looked for by the her fair head bent over her work, and medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are As for Elizabeth, she had plenty of the result of much expert study, and tasks to take her attention, and in are scientifically prepared as a laxa-

Hints on Cakemaking

Home-made cakes, skilfully mixed and baked, are wholesome, more nourshing and more appetizing usually than those bought. The art of cakeand baked, are wholesome, more nourishing and more appetizing usually than those bought. The art of cakemaking is simple, the important points being exactitude in the proportions of ingredients, care in preparing them and lightness of hand in

Here are a few "sign-posts" which will point the way to success in cakemaking

All ingredients to be of good qual-The flour should be thoroughly dry and sifted well, if the cake is to be

Damp flour makes heavy Fruit should be freed of stalks, stones and be rubbed in a clean cloth. Fresh butter is better than salt;

Weigh each ingredient carefully and

be sure the quantities are correct. Before greasing a cake-tin or lining ried out. Just twelve minutes later it with greased paper, the tin must he stepped from the car in front of be perfectly dry; a damp tin cannot "A one-sided arrangement, Miss the Leeds' cottage. A moment more be greased properly, and, therefore,

A pinch of salt should be added to

am coming to ask you to be my wife. scattered here and there. This was not hot enough when the cake is first Wait, please. This can't impose any a home of refinement, and yet was put in. Before mixing the cake see obligation on you. You are quite not too refined to lose its hospitable to it that the oven is in good condifree. No one will know but ourselves allurements. John Halpin pushed tion. A good test is to sprinkle a that there is any understanding be- aside the curtains and looked into the little flour on a piece of light-colored to ask you. The thought is all so gleaming silver on the sideboard, in four minutes the oven is right for round table. If there had been an air that time the cake will have so far

> to the bottom. To keep cake fresh try this: Cut a slice of new bread about an inch What might not such a home have thick and place in the tin with the cake; it will help to keep the cake

They Cleanse the System Thorough--and the understanding is quite clear | Halpin. Then he retraced his steps to | ly .- Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious There he halted irresolutely and matter, cause the excretory vessels looked at his watch. Once he shook to throw off impurities from the blood this without pain or inconvenience to "You are a born burglar, John the patient, who speedily realizes

> There was "a rally" of more than twenty thousand Roman Catholics ery parish in the Brooklyn diocese, when the members of the Holy Name Society paraded through various centres in protest against the common habit of blasphemy. A new feature of the demonstration was the carrying of the papal colors in the form of banners, flags and badges. This society was established a few years ago in order to enforce the observance of the third commandment, which forbids the taking the name of God in vain, and also for the suppression of all forms of profanity.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mt. B. W. Brown, Chicago.

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31 DAYS

as a harmless fairy tale. No, there gredients of it preserve their power TENTH MONTH THE HOLY

> *********** DAY OF MONTH DAY OF WEEK 1906 COLOR S. Gregory of Armenia. Holy Angels, Guardian. S. Francis of Assisi. S. Galla. S. Bruno. Eighteenth Sunday After Pentecost Most Holy Rosary. S. Bridget. SS. Denis and Companions. S. Francis Borgia. Blessed John Leonard SS. Cyril and Methodius. Ninoteenth Sunday After Pentecost Materpity of B. V. Mary. S. Teresa B. Victor III., Pope. S. Hedwiga. S. Luke, Evangelist. S. John Cantius. Twentieth Sunday After Pentecost Purity of B. V. Mary. Of the Feria. Most Holy Redeemer S. Raphael Archangel. S. Boniface I., Pope. Th. S. Evaristus, Pope. Vigil of SS. Simon and Jude. Twonty-First Sunday After Pentecost SS. Simon and Jude. Of the Feria. Of the Feria. Vigil of All Saints. Fast. S. Siricius, Pope.

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