THE CATHOLIC REGISTER

his hand.

"Nothing, sir."

tent. We will not prosecute."

mured, miserably.

corner of the building.

the material for a thief.

smiled bitterly.

tion."

ON THE SOUTHERN PALM LIMITED

2

(By H. Francis.)

When the Southern Palm Limited drew out from Jacksonville, north- inside here!" crouching on the second step of a "I will pay his fare." Pullman forward, with his eyes fixed grimly upon the door through which say so. Where to?" the conductor would pass on his round Barrett looked at his companion. of ticket-collecting; the other was in the observation car at the rear of tramp shortly. "That's where I'm siderate, it might never have happenthe train, two seats from the end, goin'. But don't ye pay a cent for ed. Mother always believed in Harstaring at an open letter, with eyes me. I don't want it, an' 'twould be old, and-But, what's the matter?" desperation.

the first station, in obedience to a through, an' I never walk a step, drawn back hastily. "An' that brosignal from the bell cord, it slowed 'cep' when I want to for exercise. If ther o' your'n don't know he's cleardown sufficiently for the conductor ye pay a cent on me, I'll drop off the ed?" he said gravely. "I reckon if and brakeman to thurst the man from fust time the train stops. I'd feel he did he'd shift off to a more fairshot ahead at full speed to make up "Suppose you leave us for half an the few seconds lost. The tramp re- hour or so, conductor," suggested hands clean. Yes, I know that's just mained standing where he had drop- Barrett. "I want to talk with this what he would do." Then his manped, his face now keen and alert and man. When you come back it will be ner suddenly changed, and he laughed his right arm upraised. As it swept all right." by, the train brushed his clothing, and A few minutes later they were in- on his face that disguised the interest Pullman forward.

letter into the most minute frag- the contact had suddenly made him -yes! here's something I picked up. ments, as if in that way he could an- grow affable and push his way boldly Some kind o' circular, I guess. You'n' nihila'e its contents. When the pieces into the car, a strange, hungry gleam the gal knows how to read, an' mebwere too small for further reducing, coming into his deep-set eyes. Per- be ye'll find it interestin'." they went to the open window in a haps he realized that if there were handful and were scattered thinly need for concealment his was effecover a half mile of the roadbed. At tual; perhaps the new look in his length he rose and glanced about the eyes was a yearning for information. car. There were few people in it, He did not wait for the other to two or three, reading newspapers, and commence, but forced the conversa- of what the tramp had done for him. ed out for lunch-not that it was looks or speech. He said it very "There are great opportunities for a woman looking from her window at tion himself, speaking rapidly and usthe speeding lardscape. That was ing a strange mixture of good and clowing at rome of the train was turbed and annoyed for any further if there was any possible chance for worthy to be trusted," the head of all. The train was again slowing at bad language. "What was ye goin' a station. He turned quickly and to run away for, anyway?" he deopened the door. As he stepped out manded. dizzily the train turned a sharp The other hesitated. But he was in curve, pitching him forward. But not a relaxed condition, which follows a to the ground. The grim eyes of the terrible strain. Besides, this man tramp were watching that door for had saved his life, and after a few seat. the conductor, and when the young more hours they would probably nevman came out, something in the eyes er see each other again. "I was desthat flashed for a second into his own perate," he answered slowly, "and girl entered, holding a paper in her been a beggar he would have tossed nie coming here!" she said, after a his best friend would not have known almost told the intention of their there seemed no other way. You owher. The desperate gaze said the could not understand. I do not think past had gone wrong and would be I am a coward, and-well, it was abandoned. The tramp had himself like this: At Jacksonville I supposfelt the look that was in those eyes; ed I was a very rich man, with evwith nothing but his left hand grasp- her to the train, and she is now in time ago only. I-was coming in to smile when she intercepted him. As the two ing the rail. tained such a weight in such a posi- ing." tion, and swinging from side to side "And you took this way to es- her voice quivering with indignation, the firm stood at attention. under the motion of the train going cape?" at fifty miles an hour; but gradually, "And you took this way to es- lion of dollars, and from poor people ed after a moment. He did not ac- in' to get on fine nowlittle by little, the left arm contract- cape?" ed and drew them up, up, and in, "I could see no better way. If I until finally with a last desperate ef- fell accidentally from the train, and with us the last three months, and old woman was looking eagerly into fort, they were both crouching upon was killed, my people would be sor- this has all happened within that his face. the rear platform, white, gasping, too ry, and my creditors would withhold time." exhausted to stand. The tramp's much that might otherwise go to the eyes did not even seek the door for papers. I have done some good same, Helen?" gently. "The money acknowledge the fact. strained, unseeing, his form shaking the-the other." as though with palsy, his matted, un- "And now?" as though with palsy, his matted, un-kempt beard thickening with the "O, I shall let it all go on," drear-'O, I shall let it all go on," drear-really the one to blame". "Tell Sayers to keep G until I send him word." blood that was streaming from his ily. "Perhaps I may be arrested at really the one to blame." had passed.

disheveled appearance. Then his gaze arrested and sent to jail. At the fell upon the tramp, and his lace trial he was released on some technidarkened. "You here?" he exclaimed. cality; but after that everybody shun-'After being put off once, too? And ned him, and father's harshness befrom the looks of this young man, came bitter taunts and even cruelty. you have been up to more than steal- At last Harold took from hather's & Ferran, had been giving one of the nice," she urged. "Well, then, if you ing a ride this time. I shall not put desk some papers which represented you off again. This is a matter for a large amount of property, and disthe police at the next station. Come appeared. They were of no use to

him, and he did it only as retaliabound, there were two young men on He was about to grasp the tramp tion on father. We never heard of board who were destined to affect roughly, when Barrett touched his them or him any more. And it was each other, curiously. One was arm. "This man is a friend of mine, all a horrible mistake. We found afconductor," he said authoritatively. terwards that Harold was not guilty of the crime at all, and was shield-

"U-m," doubtfully. "Well, if you ing another through some sense of honor. He was that kind of a boy, brave, chivalrous, loving, and reck-"Any old place," answered the less. If father had been more con-

in which were despair and horror and money throwed away. I git on an' For something had suddenly slipped off, an' on an' off, whenever . con- down the tramp's cheek upon his This train made few stops; but at ductor comes roun', but I allers git rough, soiled hand. The hand was weather tack, so he could go back an'

see that mother when he got his

the wind of it stirred his rough, un- side on one of the back seats, which which had been there a moment bepassed, then came the observation. himself to be persuaded. At first he story," he said roughly, "so I guess suddenly his hand closed like a vise had seemed on the point of positive ye'll pull through all right. Ye needupon the rear railing, his body swung refusal to enter at all; but his hand, n't git mad, though," sneeringly: out and struggled for a few moments slipping up to his face as though for "'T aint worth while, for I'm goin' in mid-air, then his feet caught and concealment, had come in contact now. Much obliged for lettin' me he drew himself in by sheer force of with the rough beard, matted with sit on the soft seat here and listen muscle and nerve to the same crouch- blood and cinders, with the stubby to the iomancin', an' for offerin' to ing position he had occupied on the growth that extended up and under pay my fare. That evens up for yanthe long, unkempt hair straggling kin' ye back from eternity. Give the Inside the man was now tearing the from beneath his brimless hat, and gal in yonder my compliments, an'

> Barrett had risen, his face flushing to the little office at the farthest fore I go!" at the remembrance of the family matters he had disclosed, but with The head of the firm left the room man in the revolving chair. his anger held in check by the thought alone. He put on his hat and start- There was nothing boastful in his whitest and softest that ever were.

At that moment the door at the forhand She came straight to him. her a coin and gone on his way, but minute, wiping her eyes unaffectedly. him.

'the paper says you stole a half mil-

bread and butter, too-but I couldn't, THE HEAD OF THE FIRM bread and butter, too-

The successful man of business had none of the niceties of speech ready. "Do now; you'll find 'em awful Mr. Lindley, of the firm of Lindley young men in his employ a very bad wouldn't be just the thing in this won't take some now-an' maybe it quarter of an hour. He sat in his office," she continued, looking round revolving chair now, half turned from with awe-"if you'll come to Bennie's his desk and facing the culprit. The room this evening an' take some an' culprit stood by, formal and solemn, some home-made jelly I've brought, with certain incriminating papers in I'll be as pleased as pie!'

Mr. Lindley murmured something-"I don't suppose there is anything he was not sure what it was. The that could be said on your side," said worn hands turning over the contents the head of the firm, irritated at the of the big basket had touched some young man's continued silence. He had chord in the heart that persisted in always been known as an especially aching.

merciless man to wrong-doers. "But "I'm going to take Bennie by surhave you anything to say, Graham?" prise," she said, looking up, with a smile trembling on her lips and in her "It is a misfortune," Mr. Lindley eyes. "He didn't know I was even said, in his hardest manner, "that a thinkin' of comin'. See, bere's a comyoung man just starting out in life. forter I knit for him to wear when with all his prospects favorable, it's bad days this winter; an' there's should throw away his chances a cake down there-a fruit cake- it through petty dishonesty. So far ought to be good, for all the materas we are concerned your career is jals is first class, and I never have it would be at an end in this city. I'm going to give you some o' that You will go to Mr. Sayers' room to take home to your wife an' chiland make out a memorandum of all dren. Maybe you have got a boy, your hands during the past week. it. Bennie thinks there's nothing the old woman, who started up with jeeringly, with a mocking expression He will then pay you the small like my fruit cake."

> in one thing. In view of your youth her from going it, but she had al-The grey-haired man at the desk boy, ain't he? He wrote me how ing you.' Young Graham shrank as if the oth- kind everybody was to him-an' what Mr. Lindley's voice failing him at er had struck him in the face. His a great man he thought Mr. Lindley this point, young Graham did a very lips were waite. He arose and fol- was. I wish you'd contrive to give unbusiness-like thing. He fell to his lowed the cashier from the room in- me a chance to see Mr. Lindley be- knees and buried his face in his mo-

He watched him slouch to the door, time yet, but he was too much per- humbly. He was wondering vaguely a young man that proves himself slowing at some station. The folded business just now. In his process of him to leave town for a day or two. the firm went on, clearing his throat. paper which the tramp had slipped in- "trying out" men he occasionally "Well, now, aint I glad I met you "And even if a boy did make a misto his hand, and which from its pic- found one who seemed especially the very first one!" she cried, holding take-they have done it at times you tures of alligators and cheap jewelry made for his calling, like young out the rough, worn hand and shak- know, Graham-why, he might begin was evidently the circular of some Graham. It was no pleasure to find ing hands with him earnestly. His over again and make reparation and curiosity store, fell unheeded upon the that his promising material was also own hand was white and soft and build up a good character."

At the door stood an old woman a strong pressure. ward end of the car opened and a with a basket on her arm. If she had "It's been the best thing for Ben- Mr. Lindley's face had softened until

"Robert, what does this awful thing she was from the country, dressed in "He'll make a fine man, I know, be- "And you might as well leave me about you mean?" she exclaimed. "I her country best, as one who makes ing with you. It ain't every day a the basket, comforter and all," he suppose you have seen the paper?" one of the most important trips of boy has a chance to come on in the said with the most engaging smile. He was holding to the back of the her life. Her threadbare silk gloves, world like that-an' with such a man "I'd take it as a great favor if you and perhaps it was a remembrance of erything I could hope for almost seat, his face white. "No, you need darned to the last degree, appealed to guidin' him. I told Bennie it was would-because I am going to let you his own straits, or possibly a mere within my reach. My mail was not show it to me, Helen," he ans- him with an old memory. She was almost like havin' his father back take this boy home with you to spend curiosity to see what he could do handed to me at the hotel, and I wered. "I have not seen the paper, looking anxiously up at the name in again. An' Bennie's such a good boy, a week and rest up and get acquaint-(for he was that kind of a man), that slipped it into my pocket, for I was but I know what it contains. It is big letters over the door. He was I couldn't tell in a year how good ed with his mother. He'll find the made him fling himself out suddenly, talking with my sister. I came with true. I discovered it myself a short about to hurry on with an absent that boy's been to me an' his sisters comforter hanging over his desk when there at home. There ain't a month he comes back. I think it'll be a "I see this is the right place," she that he hasn't sent us money. I've good thing to keep it hangi The gir! looked at him, her lips said with a friendly smile on her been afraid he'd stint himself. An' make him think of his mother all day like a steel band around the other, my mail, and one of the letters told trembling, but she smiled. "I know brown face. "The policeman showed last month, when the mortgage came long. It's a good thing for a boy to while the weight of it bore them me that my money was all gone-and it is not true," she declared positive- me the way. Do you work here how? due, we thought the place was gone, think of his mother pretty often." down, down, until their legs almost more, that I was a scoundrel. It will ly, "not a word of it. You are ut- Could you tell me if Bennie Graham sure; but on the very day here come Mr. Sayers came in after awhile and the two hundred dollars you lent stared back in amazement to see his bed. Not many men could have sus- I have not looked at them this morn- You have not read the paper, so you Something in the brain of the stiff him-an' me an' the girls just set chief sitting there in the office, which do not understand. Why, Robert," and dignified man who was head of down an' most cried our eyes out. It was the very synonym of dignity, cutwas good to know that nobody could- ting fruit cake with a paper knife and "Do you want to see him?": he ask- n't take our little home. We're go- eating it, utterly indifferent to the

Thursday, June 14th, 1900



A Result Of La Grippe. FIVERSIDE, N.B., CAR.

EIVERSIDE, N.B., CAN. About three years ago my mother had the pripe, which left her body and mind in a weak-ened condition. At first she complained of sleep-lessness, which developed into a state of melan-cholia, then she could nots' epat all. She didn't care to see ar ybody, had no peace of mind at any time, and would imagine the most horrible things. We employed the best physicians but she became worse; then her sister in-law recom-mended Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. After using it a change for the better was apparent and mother became very fleshy on account of a voracious appetite, and got entirely well. We all yhanked God for sending us the Tonic. MARY L, DALY.

Mrs. Mary Goodine, of U. Kingsclear, N.B., Can, writes: Pastor Kornig's Nerve Tonic has done me lots of good. I recommend it to everybody.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Discass and a Sample bottle to any address Poor patients also get the medicin tree. Prepared by the REV. FATHER KOENIG, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and now by the

KOENIG MED. CO. CHICAGO, ILL. Sold by Druggists at \$1.00 p.r bottle, 6 for \$5.00 Agents in Canada - THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., LTD., TORONTO; THE WINGATE CHEMICAE CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

a glad cry, he fell against the door,

amount due you. You are fortunate He tried to say something to keep with a look of death on his face. kempt hair and beard. Three cars was as far as the tramp would allow fore. "Ye've put up a pretty good we will spare you to a certain ex- ready taken a knife out of the basket ly, before he could say a word-and "Graham," said Mr. Lindley, briskand cut a generous half from the Mr. Lindley knew how to speak in "I meant to pay it back," he mur- great dark loaf and was wrapping it the most business-like manner, though up, her eyes shining with hospitality. there was a curious break in his "I put a kpife in the basket because voice-"Graham, your mother and I I knew Bennie'd want some of it the have been talking over that two hun-"When young men begin stealing," minute he saw it, an' I didn't want dred dollars I let you have. I wanted he said, with a point, "they always any delay runnin' to the kitchen for her to hear from me that we not onmean to pay it back, but I have 10- a knife," she confessed. I'm glad ly think you are to be trusted, but ver known one to carry out his inten- you all like Gennie. He's a good that we are going to continue trust-

> ther's lap like a little boy. The hard "I'm Mr. Lindley," said the gentle- old hands smoothing the boyish'head were as gentle as if they had been the

well kept, but he grasped hers with The boy quivered through every nerve, but he did not lift his head.

fact that there was a suspicious mois-

The other recovered first. The dread escape again."

was something more. Perhaps that compromise?"

front, had made him see clearer; per- money was gone, and a hundred thou- way the paper means. Of course you The entire force suspended work to loan; but he was so near crazy about ing. The food of which they have haps his miraculous rescue had made sand belonging to clients. I am the will let every cent of your property watch the head of the firm-convey- me an' his sisters losin' our home, I partaken lies like lead in their stompossible the greater rescue from him- sole man responsible, and they are go toward paying those poor people; ing an old woman who had evidently reckon. However, we'll all work to- achs. Headache, depression, a smothself. As he rose staggeringly, his clamoring for their money and my and if it isn't enough, we will pay come straight from the backwoods- gether to pay it back. It may take ering feeling follow. One so afflicted hand dropped gently upon the tramp's punishment."

shoulder. "Thank you, my friend," There was a short silence. Then : earn it." the still white lips whispered. "I am "Isn't there any one else-besides awake and in my right mind. I shall your sister, I mean?" never attempt to run away again. I "My mother. The disgrace will kill that. I cannot burden you with my tion. will face my life as I have made it." her."

"Thank God!" the ejaculation was "And no one else, Bob? Isn't there arrested." involuntary, and evidently unwished ; a friend or-or relative who could let for the tramp shook himself together you have the money? Hasn't any together, mother and you and I." hat in his hand, his head bowed. head of the firm sat still, and looked with a sudden grunt of self-disgust property ever been left in the- the quietly. "We will live this thing and laughed harshly. "Ye can count family at some time that could be down and bridge it over. Why, Rothat up to your fool luck," he scoff- used?"

"I wouldn't try sech a thing They were strange questions for a For the young man's head had sud- haps, that was waiting 'or her. "Set and floated and was quite blurred out, ed. once in a hundred times. I did it tramp to ask, but Barrets did not denly dropped to the back of the seat your basket down-it looks too heavy then jest to see if I could beat the notice. His face was drawn and hag- and his shoulders were heaving con- for you." train, that was jerkin' t'other way. gard with the thought of what was vulsively. Seemed like I was-But pshaw!" past and what was to come. "No," hastily, "ye'd better trot off inside he answered, "there are only my mo- ping one of her hands into his, strok- carry it in my lap all the way, even the car 'fore you get dizzy, sonny." ther and sister and myself, and mo- ing it softly until he should regain on the train, because it's got some looking drawn and old. At sight of friends, who had accompanied them "And you?"

"O, I'm stayin' outside. That's the their wants. The only property of Presently the folded circular caught some fresh eggs from the old home. best place to talk with the conduc- any amount in the family was taken her attention, and she picked up the They ain't like the eggs you get in tor, when ye ain't nothin' perticuler by my brother Harold years ago. soiled paper gingerly, with the inten- cities." to sav.

All this time his gaze had been ther was harsh with him, and that But in a ing so several other papers eggs?" asked the head of the firm, shifting about, but never by any drove him to what he did. His in- fell out, and in picking them up she trying to speak jocularly, and not chance meeting that of his compan- clinations were different from father's saw something that made her look succeeding very well. Somehow there ion. This might have seemed odd, -for boating, hunting, athletics - more closely. Then she slipped them was something in the old woman's for he was one of the tramps whose everything but work-and so father into his hand. "These are yours, face that made him shrink from the eyes were usually direct and mock- seemed to think it a duty to thwart Robert, I think," she said. "You hurt she was going to receive, as if ing; but just now in the downward him in every way. In time came : must have dropped them." and shifting gaze there was a start- State prison offence, and Harold was The motion of the shoulders ceased that had erred, and the hurt was

led recognition that had come at the moment his arm encircied the form in mid-air.

"You have saved my life, and more," the other went on huskily. "You must come inside, where we can talk better. What is your name?"

"Nothin' pertickler," gruffly. "That ain't no matter. Well, then," as the other continued to regard him irquiringly, "I d' know's it makes any difference. I'm High-Toned Tompkins. That's 'cause I like to ride better'n to walk."

"Thank you. I'm Robert Barrett. Now-"

The door opened, and the conductor stepped out. He nodded to Barrett, but looked a little surprised at his

bodies came one of the Pullmans forward. I came tell you." together the tramp's right arm closed back to the observation car to read swept the mocking rails of the road- be in the papers-perhaps is now, for terly incapable of a thing like that. is here?"

the trust and allowed my partner an the clerks near at hand:

was still in his eyes, but with it "Isn't there any way you could gally responsible. I do not know make arrangements to send you for we did without. That's the way are many persons of healthy appetite

instant in mid-air, with death in "No! The letter stated that all my are no more guilty than I am in the come."

"Helen, Helen," he remonstrated, nothing to be learned. The visitor not be afraid of that." faults. Why, dear, I may even be

bert!"

Poor Harold!" reminiscently. "Fa- tion of throwing it from the window. "You don't mean that those are all

find them?" he asked.

curic sity store circular."

was before. But where-how-who could that man have been?" He slipped past her and sprang to

"Oh, no," she cried, with a happy

it was. It's absurd. You have been ing to gain time, but it was so. The gasped Mr. Lindley.

him have it," said the old woman,

does not matter. I shall not try to ed emphatically. "Maybe it was un- sa'd. "I will give you a chair in not so much as a cup of meal from

the rest off just as fast as we can into his private office. But the door a little longer than you think it is unfit for business or work of any closed behind the two, and there was ought to, but we'll pay it; you need kind. In this condition Parmelee's

-young Graham han been sitting in generations of good men and women "All the more need for us to work that chair a few moments before, his shining in her sunburnt face. The "Take this chair-it is more out of at the bundle of fruit cake on the the draught," he added, lamely, but desk before him until it looked all very kindly, because of the blow, per- kinds of odd shapes, until it swam after a while, moving painfully, he the North German Lloyd pier in Ho-

"It is heavy," she acknowledged to the door. He sent the boy for Farley arrived to board the Konigen

eggs in it. I thought Bennie'd like

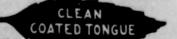


CONSTIPATION

Sick Headache, Jaundice. Heart-burn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Dissi-ness, Blotches and Pimples,



Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Water Brash, Liver Complaint, Sallow or Muddy Complexion.



Sweeten the breath and clesr away all warts and poisonous matter from the system. Price 25c. a bottle or 5 for \$1.00. All dealers or THE T. MILBURN Co., Limited, Torosto.

mostly, whose sole means of support knowledge to himself that he was try- "The-the two hundred dollars?" ture in his eyes, and that glistening drops of it occasionally detached "Yes; it was so good of you to let themselves and rolled down his face.

"Help yourself, Sayers," said the "I'm Bennie's mother," she said, folding and unfolding the comforter head of the firm, "Good old fruit "But don't you see it is just the with a smile of one who is proud to she had knit for Bennie, and folding cake-made in the country. By the unnumbered tears into it. "Of way, Sayers, we're going to give a possible conductor. His gaze was work, and that would go to mitigate was entrusted to me, and I am the Mr. Lindley had forgotten all about course, if he had asked me first, I'd young Graham another chance. Let sole one responsible. If I neglected his lunch. He whispered to one of a' said not to borrow if we had to him go back to his desk and get to let the place go. The mortgage was work at once. Take some more of "Tell Sayers to keep Graham there put on by Bennie's father helpin' one the cake-it's great. Wish my boy of his friends out of a tight place wasn't off at college now-wouldn't lips through which his clinched teeth Washington. I do not know, and it "I say you are not," she interrupt- "Graham is-is busy just now," he years ago-but we've never borrowed he like this?"-Sacred Heart Review

> business-like, and maybe you are le- my office for a while, and then I'll a neighbor. What we couldn't pay A Pill for Generous Eaters .- There about that. But I do know that you around to his room-until he can Bennie's been raised, an' I know it and poor digestion who, after a hearmust o' hurt him to ask you for a ty meal are subject to much suffer-Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They

> sharply. "You must not talk like was about to sit down at his invita- The homely, shabby old woman will assist the assimilation of the from the backwoods sat upright with aliment, and used according to direc-"Not that chair!" he said, hastily the pride and loyalty and honor of tion will restore healthy digestion.

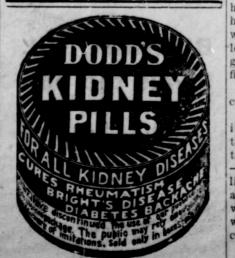
Benediction by Archbishop at Pier

A remarkable scene was enacted on touched a bell, and a messenger came boken last week when Archbishop Louise for Naples. Women to the The young man came in, his face number of 500, tourists and their to the ship, knelt, and with bowed heads received the Archbishop's benediction. The Archbishop was accompanied by his secretary, Rev. James V. Lewis, and the Rev. Dr. McMackin.

As the party hurried down the pier word of their arrival preceded them. Hundreds of women knelt, men took off their hats and bowed their heads. The distinguished prelate was astounded at the reverential attitude of the multitude. After the Archbishop had bestowed his blessing he was overwhelmed with wishes for a pleasant voyage.

From Naples Archbishop Farley will go to Rome for a special audiencewith the Pope. He will report at length on the success of the Masses for night workers in St. Andrew's Church and the Church of St. Francis Assissi. New York was the first city to arrange for attendance at Mass of the men who work through-Saturday night.

From Rome the Archbishop will go to Dresden, where he will order a set of magnificent stained glass windows for the Kelly Chapel andition to the Cathedral: He will conclude his vacation by a visit to Ireland and will return to New York in September.

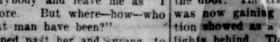


She sank to a seat beside him, slip- with a sigh of relief. I've had to Graham.

ther's income is barely sufficient for control of himself.

somewhat, and Robert raised his coming to him. head. "You must forgive me, dear," he apologized. "I did not know I little laugh, finding how kind Eenwas so childish. The papers?" He nie's people were he had always looked at them indifferently, then his written they were kind, and now she gaze grew startled. "Where did you knew it was true, every word. She

Why, Helen," with wondering can keep it in his room, you know. thankfulness in the voice, "these are Maybe you'd like to try a little of the papers father left me in his will it?" she added, looking at him. -if they should ever be found. O gir- "Oh, I know they're good, the lie, girlie! They represent more than all I have lost- enough to settle up with everybody and leave me as I the door. The train had started, and



uncovered the basket, and began to "In the seat, wrapped in an old display its treasures. "Here's three pounds of butter-I made it myself-

"Yes, I remember. The tramp left an' a loaf of home-made bread. He

