THE CLERK WITH AN IDEAL

The floorwalker turned quickly. 'What's that?'' he snapped.

The tall young man at the next counter came a little closer. He had spoken sharply. Now he lowered his

"I think you heard me," he said. "But I'm quite willing to repeat my remark. I said that you should apologize to the girl for your offensive words. She has been ill. The trifling mistake she made could have been overlooked. It would have been over- come to my office in ten minutes." looked by a real man

He spoke quietly, his keen eyes on the floorwalker's face. The floorwalker flushed hotly.

you?" he snarled.

The young man grimly smiled. away when you'll get it. In the walked away without a glance at the meantime I'll hand you something on waiting floorwalker. account. You're a cheap little ty- The pale girl slipped nearer the rant, a snob and a coward.

The floorwalker gasped. He looked into the young clerk's discharged?" she whispered. steady gray eyes for a fleeting mo- He turned to her with a smiling clerks. She came up a little timidly. Then he turned abruptly and face. walked away.

The white-faced girl at the counter came forward timidly. I'm so sorry it happened,' half sobbed. "Mr. Timson speaks that way. I-I didn't mind, tical remark he turned to an apand you shouldn't have-have mind- proaching customer.

you think I am?' 'I-I know what I am," murmured

the girl. "I'm only a clerk, and I He opened the door and entered. need the money. You shouldn't have The old man was at his desk and said she'd like to meet you. Didn't minded. You've only made trouble alone. He arose as the clerk came for yourself. Timson will have you in. fired right away. The tall clerk smiled.

is all right. I'm not afraid of Tim- and looked at him long and earnestson's power. And I don't intend ly. that you shall be.

fally for talking back. And we'll all way to trick a doting old father? ham. Everybody likes you." to her place half crying.

The young man faintly smiled as he turned to an approaching custom- said the younger man. The smile deepened a little later when a black-eyed girl at his left been quite noticeable.' seized an opportunity to approach

"That was fine, Mr. Burnham, the much longer."
way you threw it into Timson," she The old ma hastily murmured. "He's all that and a little more. And say, if he wooden stare you gave me a little them about his school days in the tries to get you fired there's a lot while ago," he said. of us will raise a quick howl! - and

He flushed at this compliment. That's better than a raise in sal-

young man saw the floorwalker ap- of yours the model shop of the coun- eral manager. proaching in company with the de- try, dad. partment menager. The later beckoned the clerk to the end of the coun-

Mr. Timson tells me that you have interfered with him and insulted him in the presence of the other clerks. Is this true?

"Quite true," the clerk calmly responded.

The manager stared at him.

"Any explanation?" "None. The manager hesitated. youngster was a good clerk.

"An apology to Timson might possibly square this," he suggested. "Apologize!" said the clerk, and unconsciously he raised his voice. "Apologize to him! That's quite out of the question."

But it was too late. A gray hair-

ed man, a little bent with years and cares, paused in his course down the aisle and looked up quickly. "What's this, Harriman?" he abruptly asked.

The manager spoke deferentially. Nothing of consequence, of insubordination."

But now the old man's sharp gaze the tyrant.'

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I think there is not large family and all subject to it. I sould not be without it in the house as it turned away.

That night as he was going out he saw the pale girl standing by the

rested on his face. For amoment nothing was said.

"Is this the offender?" asked the old man sharply, but his eyes did not leave the face of the clerk. "Yes, sir," the manager replied.

"What's your name, young man?" "Burnham, sir." "How long have you been in my

"Nearly two months, sir." There was a little silence.

"Harriman. "Yes, sir."

"Discipline must be preserved." 'Yes, sir.

The old merchant frowned.
"Young man," he said, "you will "Yes, sir.

The merchant turned abruptly and walked away, looking neither to the right nor left. The floorwalker smil-Do you know what's coming to ed maliciously, but the manager seemed troubled. He stared at the clerk, who had resumed his place at the "I know what's coming to you," he counter, and seemed about to speak. said, "and I hope the hour isn't far He changed his mind, however, and

young man. "Are-are they going to get you

"I think not," he said.
"But I saw Timson laughing." "Perhaps you would like to remem-ber him by that laugh," said the often young man. And with this emigma-

Five minutes later he was on his would be interesting. And we want way to the private office of the emipeated half angrily. "Why, what do nent merchant. He hesitated a moment at the door. Then he rapped. "Come in," said a sharp voice.

"Close the door," he said. Then he came forward swiftly and put his prompt confirmation of the state-You mustn't worry," he said. "It hands on the young man's shoulders ment.

"You young joker," he murmured, "You-you don't know how strict "What do you mean by it? Is this persisted the girl. "Espec- what you call socialism? Is this the feel so sorry to have you go. You- Speak up, you rascal," and he thumpyou are such a gentleman, Mr. Burn- ed the young man on the back and laughed and wiped his eyes. "Sit

"Awfully glad to meet you, dad," "Yes, your haste to meet me has

"But I've seen you every day, dad. And-and I couldn't have held out

The old man snook his head. "That was a fine example of a them with their readings, he told

"That was neither the time nor about the news of the day as set we're ready to go to the old man place to claim relationship, the young forth in the daily paper. And he with it, too. We've had enough of man told him. "Let me do the talk-told them how that daily paper was That's a job you ought to ing, dad. That was all straight made. Abd all this under the apget, Mr. Burnham. We girls are all about socialism. I wrote to you from proving direction of Helen Clayton. fond of you. You're big and clean, Heidelberg that I wanted to add a . And when the hour of dismissal and you treat us like ladies. That's half year course in socialism before I came he walked home with Helen came home and settled down. I didn't Clayton, the mile and a half seeming finest girls that ever breathed." tell you it was to be a practical altogether too short. ary," he gravely murmured. "Thank my schoolroom. I meant to surprise great establishment the next mornyou, dad. I wanted to learn the busi- ing-the obnoxious Timson had de-Customers came in rapidly and the ness in a practical way. I wanted to parted. And the new floorwalker clerks at the ribbon counter were find the weak spots and the unclean seized the first opportunity to have kept busy. But at the first lull the spots. I'd like to make this big store a word or two with Phillips, the gen-

> The old man flushed and smiled. "You couldn't do anything that a circulating library for the clerks of would give me greater pleasure, boy. this house.' There was a time when I was afraid you wouldn't care for the shop at Hold on, boy. I wonder if you your mind when I saw you coming. are the young fellow that Phillips has been talking about. He told me man? Aren't you contented with septhere was a new clerk in one of the arate lockers and a lunch room and retail departments who was making hot tea and a gymnasium? Do you some good suggestions. Are you the know what's going to happen if you lad who stopped the girls from strik- go on? We'll have to keep a waiting ing last week-talked them out of it list of eager applicants for jobs."

> "Guess I am, dad." The old man frowned.
>
> "We can't run the store on any gave it to me last night. All I want The old man frowned. quixotic basis, lad. We must have the store to do is to fix up a room

and made Phillips offer concessions?"

rules and discipline." "Yes, dad, and we must have de- It will take only part of her time, cency and humanity and charity. If certain hours being designated for "Hugh," said the floorwalker warn- I have my way I'm going to make drawing books. Say the noon hour these people of ours prefer us to all and a half hour after closing time

other employers." The old man drew a long breath. "What was the meaning of the the store to do the rest. little conference I surprised a few

minutes ago?" "A floorwalker, his name is Timson, made himself inexcusably unpleasant to one of the girls. I told Gregg," he replied. "A slight case him very frankly what I thought of At the proprietor's approach the line me. You will have to let this him. He brought Harriman to discipyoung clerk had drawn back a little. Timson go, dad. He's a vulgar lit-

"All right, boy. I'll speak to Phil-

"And I want his place, dad."
"You!" He suddenly laughed. "I'll call Phillips' attention to you, Mr. Burnham. How long is this going to

Four months longer. By that time I hope to be pretty well informed concerning the things I especially desire to know.'

'Where do you live, boy?" The young man told him, whereat

e softly whistled. "I can't go and see you, dad, until my time's up. If anybody here suspected that I was your son it would spoil all my plans.'

"I see." "But you can come and call on me. Come next Sunday, dad. They wont know you down there. Come in the

afternoon.' "Thank you, dad. I want to talk over come plans with you. But there,

I must get back to the counter. Good by, dad. You trust me, don't you?"

The old man caught his son's hand and held it tightly. "Yes, yes, boy. This is better than

could have hoped. You're a fine lad. When the clerk was back in his

place the black-eyed girl came near rough to open up a very brief con-"You're not going to leave, are vou?"

"No," he answered. "Fine. Guess they must have known what we girls meant to do if they

fired you.' He laughed at this. "I hope to stay here a good many years," he said.

"Fine again. An' hope I'll live to see you the boss of the whole circus."

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"An' it's very informal," said the

count on my coming in my back-of-

the-counter suit. Eight o'clock, is

I'll be there. Good-night.'

Phillips suddenly laughed.

"I knew you had something on

Where is this going to end, young

"I hope so," said the new floor-

walker. "But this circulating li-

and furnish a girl to look after it

and an extra hour on Saturday. I'll

find a way to get the books. I want

The general manager looked at the

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young man curiously.

"Yes, yes, they answered.

to come. Where's the place?"

They eagerly told him.

she, girls?'

We told her about you and she

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'What are you, Burnham?" The young man laughed.

"I'm just getting accustomed to the idea that I am a floor walker," he answered. The general manager laughed in

"And that's a surprise, too," he said. "You certainly have a persuasive tongue. I understand that everybody thought your hours here were numbered. Instead of that you get curb with three or four of her sister a promotion. Well, I'll say this, Burnham. I should have been sorry "I-I am so glad," she said, "that if Mr. Gregg had dropped you. I must you didn't get in trouble over what be catching the altruistic spirit, too. Mr. Timson said to me. And, Mr. Three months ago I would have laugh-Burnham, I wish-we all wish-that you would come to the meeting of our ed at any clerk who suggested a cirgirls' club to-night. We think you'd culating library for the employes. like it, and perhaps you could say a Now I'm going to Mr. Gregg with little something to us. I'm sure it your precious scheme and-and the chances are that I'll favor it.

The new floor walker smiled. "I'll see about the books to-day?" settlement teacher and so clever and nice. We think you two are some-"Quite sure of your library, eh?"
"Quite sure."

The general manager laughed and put out his hand.

"I like you, my boy," he said. 'I've gone over to the majority. I The young mair laughed at this distrusted you at first. I've got over that. Somebody called you a socialist. It's a name I don't like. But "Why, yes," he answered, "I'd like there's no fault to be found with

And he shook hands with the new floor walker, much to the amazement of the watching clerks.

tallest of the girls. "You can come in your business suit, you know. Miss Clayton always seems the plainest dressed one in the room. But then personal caller in his private office. she's so sweet and pretty that clothes The caller was a man of about his lish Catholics were persecuted and own age, a straight old man of fine laughed the young man, "I should be arrayed like Solomon. But you can

Here, sit down. How are you?" The visitor hesitated. "Old friend," he said, "I'm

So the clerk of the ribbon counter went to the meeting of the girls' club The merchant stared at him. and enjoyed it thoroughly. He helped

rouble? The visitor shook his gray head. 'It's Lelen," he said. Not ill?" No." He ran his hand through

his grizzled hair. Listen, John. You know something about Helen's independent ways?' "I know that Helen is one of the

pleased. She's interested in settle- act of homage to Christ in the Euright. I've no doubt she's doing land, in union with hundreds of their Well, being so very indepen-"Mr. Phillips," he said, "I want thought of marriage. And this very you to sanction the establishment of morning at the breakfast table she new Cathedral of Westmiaster, and told me a young man had asked her on hundreds of altars besides, of the very favorably of his suit."

"Not a very pleasant surprise, said the old man. "Who is he?" "All that Helen seemed to know about him was that he was a clerk or something in your employ.

"In my employ? "Helen had been meeting him at some of these settlement affairs, and I've no doubt he's a fine young fellow. I'm sure Helen wouldn't be impressed by any other sort. But I think I really ought to know something more about him. He's coming to-night to ask me for my girl, and I'm here, old friend, to see if you can tell me something about him. Of course, you can't be expected to know all of your employes, but you might suggest a way to find out

The old merchant looked thought

"Know his name?" "It has slipped my memory. But I recall that Helen said something about the improvements he has brought about in your store. It seems that the youngster has socialistic ideas about lifting up humanity, and he's been working them out at your expense, I suppose. It all sounds improbable, but a lot of the girls . that work for you-Helen meets them at some sort of club-are full of his

The old merchant stared at his visitor. "Is his name Burnham?" he slowly

"Yes, yes, that's it. Then you know him?" "Yes, I know him." "And you can tell me something about him?" The old merchant moistened his

"I can tell you this," he answered "The day that boy marries your Helen I will give him a half interest in this business and start him with a \$100,000 bank account."

The visitor drew back a little. "Why should you do that?" stammered. The old merchant leaned forward. "It's a breach of confidence," he

said, "but you won't betray Think of it! He never told Helen!" A smile softened the rugged face. 'The boy's full name is Burnham Gregg. The fact is, Jim, he's my son!"-W. H. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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How English Catholics Fought For the Mass

(Catholic Standard and Times.) Apropos the great international Eucharistic Congress now being held It was nearly four months later in London, Bishop Casartelli, of Salwhen the great merchant received a ford, England, reviews in a striking pastoral the period during which Engmartyred for the crime of hearing or saying Mass. Many of the cities "Why, Jim Clayton," cried the which have been honored by inter-merchant; "I'm glad to see you. national Eucharistic Congresses since the first, held at Lille, in France in 1881, have been specially appropriate as the scenes of public honor to our Lord in the Blessed Eucharist. But,

as Bishop Casartelli well says, "It can't be business, Jim. You may be safely held that in London quit that long ago. What sort of the gathering takes on a character the gathering takes on a character which has been wanting in other centres-that of a great act of reparation for the outrages of three centuries. London, the seat of government of Edward VI., Elizabeth and their successors; London, in whose Tower so many of our Mass priests were imprisoned and tortured, and on whose Tvburn Hill so many of them suffered the Bishops to speak and guide with

"Well, she's used to having her own their cruel martyrdom, is surely a fit—authority, such attempts are met I've let her run on as she ting theatre of a great and solemn ment work and things and uses up a charist on the part of the Bishops, ot of time and money. That's all clergy and faithful Catholics of Engbrethren from other lands, and for dent, I didn't dream that she had any the offering in the most splendid and solemn manner possible in the great to marry him and that she thought Holy Sacrifice that once seemed swept away forever from the land, but which, in the mercy of God, has come back and taken its place once more in the religious life of the country, as at least an object of respect among our separated brethren.

GREAT CENTRAL DOCTRINES. schism of the sixteenth century under Henry VIII., Edward VI. and Elizabeth, he would in all probability answer, the rejection of the spiritual INEVITABLE CONSEQUENCES OF supremacy of the Holy See and the abolition of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. And the answer would be perfectly correct.

Mass, with its sacrificing priesthood and completion of that marvelous cycle of revealed truth concerning God, Abbot Gasquet writes: the Trinity, the Creation, the Incarnation, the Atonement, which Christ has intrusted to the keeping and preaching of His infallible Church ferent, indeed, even to the eyes of But it is also the vital centre of her the common people, that they chrislove, her devotion, her prayer, her en- tened it "a Christmas game," and tire spiritual life. Destroy this cent this although obvious care was taken tral dogma, and the Church's life, by its compilers to preserve some stricken in its very core, must disintegrate and perish.

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"Similarly the supreme doctrinal and legislative authority of the Holy See, of Peter 'the Rock' ever existing in his successors, is the necessary keystons of the Church's unity in faith, discipline and organic life. Take away this keystone, the whole edifice will collapse; no authority of any kind, either of teaching or of government, will remain.

SAD EXAMPLES.

"We have sad examples of these facts in the history of our own coun-At the present moment the Church of England is so hopelessly divided in belief and practice concerning the Eucharist that in the recent Pan-Anglican Congress the assembled Bishops of that powerful denomination throughout the British Empire the great American Republic have not even ventured to utter any word of guidance on this grave subject to their distracted flocks, whilst the rejection of the one centre of authority has left them all without any shred of authoritative judgment in matters of the most vital importance to the spiritual life of the people. And whenever attempts are made by

'The great spiritual revolution which tore away the realm of England from the unity of Christendom after a thousand years of loyal obedience to the See of Peter began, as is well known, by the rebellion of the lustful Tudor sovereign, Henry VIII., against the spiritual headship of the successor of St. Peter. Under the powerful influence of his agents. Cranmer and Cromwell, the English Parliament in 1533 passed an act prohibiting all appeals to the Pope, and in 1534 the Convocations of Canterbury and York, under royal pressure, formally declared that 'the Bishop of Rome has not in Scripture any greater jurisdiction in the kingdom of Eng-"If any ordinary observer were ask- land than any foreign Bishop." In ed," writes Bishop Casartelli, "what March this 'Submission of the Clerwere the two salient changes in the gy' was formally embodied in an religious life of the people of Eng- act of Parliament, and in November land brought about by the great the schism was completed by an act styling the King, without any reser-

THE REJECTION OF AUTHORITY

Church of England.'

vation, 'supreme head in earth of the

"If under Henry the Catholic doctrine of the Holy Eucharist and the We cannot wonder that the ene- Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was not mies of the Church should ever attack yet questioned, but rather still held her in those parts of her creed and in honor, the inevitable consequences constitution which are her most vital of disintegration of faith and pracorgans-and precisely such are the tice resulting from the deliberate regreat central doctrines of the Holy jection of the centre of spiritual au-Eucharist and of the Papal supre-thority were not long in making themselves felt under his successors. "The august dogma of the Holy The work went on rapidly under Ed-Eucharist-implying the miracle of ward VI. Cranmer, the first Protes-Transubstantiation, the Real Prestant Archbishop of Canterbury, in ence, the sacrificial character of Holy 1548 in the debates of the House of Lords, clearly showed that he had and sacrificial altar-is the central 'given up all belief in Transubstandoctrine, the very heart of the tiation and in the sacrificial character praises. He's put in a circulating library here and a lot of other things that I don't recall."

doctrine, the very heart of the Church's dogmatic teaching, as well as of her devotion. It is the crown year Parliament issued the first Book of Common Prayer, concerning which

> "The Communion Service whatever else it is, is certainly not the Mass in English. It was so difoutward resemblance to the ancient liturgy in the disposition of its parts. All idea of oblation and sacrifice had been carefully cut out of the new service, and the very centre of the ancient Mass, the Canon, every word and syllable of which was held sacred by the Church, which was substantially the same in every Western liturgy, was mutilated beyond recognition It was as little a trans-lation of the old Catholic liturgy of the Mass as the Lutheran productions of the sixteenth century, which were ostensibly based upon an entire rejection of the Sacrificial character of the Mass.'

WORK OF DESTRUCTION BEGINS "As a logical consequence, the destruction of the altars in the churches began in 1550, when Bishop Ridley ordered church wardens to substitute 'the lorm of a table' in order 'more and more to turn the simple from the old superstitious opinions of the Popish Mass.' The Second Prayer Book of 1552 went still further and obliterated even the slight outward similarity to the Mass which the First Praver Book had to some extent preserved. As silent witnesses of the thoroughness of the work of sacrilege, it

is well known that in many cases the consecrated altar stones were taken down and placed on the ground at the

(Continued on page 7.)