& GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER. and LILLIAN CHESTER

THE RED BOOK

ILLUSTRATED & C.D.RHODES

CHAPTER XXIX-Continued. --19---

"The decision does not lay in your der court away from us." hands, Doctor Boyd," drawled a nasal voice with an unconcealed sneer in it. rected Rufus Manning, turning to It was clean-shaven old Joseph G. Chisholm with sharpness in his deep Clark, who was not disturbed, in so blue eyes. "If you will remember, I much as the parting of one hair, by all told you this same thing before Docthe adverse criticism of him which tor Boyd came to us. I have waited had filled column upon column of the ever since his arrival for him to dedaily press for the past few days. "The velop to this point, and I wish to anrector has never, in the history of nounce myself as solidly supporting Market Square church, been given the his views." control of its finances. He has invariably been hired to preach the gos- tion!" charged Clark, turning to Mannel."

Sargent, Cunningham, Manning, and even Van Plocn looked at Clark in with you!" flamed Manning. "We're surprise. He was not given to open both old enough to think about that!" reproof. Chisholm manifested no astonishment. He sat quietly in his and leaning across the table, shook a chair, his fingers idly drumming on thin forefinger at Manning. the edge of the table, but his muttonchop beard was pink from the red- point of my moral standing!" he dedening of the skin beneath.

"The present rector of Market tall young orator. "I have said that I have, so far as I am concerned, refound, on rigid self-analysis, my leading motive in urging the building of the new cathedral to have been vanity. I am also ready to confess, on behalf of my congregation and vestry. that their leading motive was vanity!'

"You have no authority to speak for me." interrupted Chisholm, his mutton-chops now red.

tor, paying no attention to the inter the mouths of the hungry; and I shall ruption. "If I thought, however, that not depart from my stewardship in the building of that cethedral would this church, because I am here, as I promote the spread of the gospel in am everywhere, by the will of God!" a degree commensurate with the outlay. I would still be opposed to the erection of the building; for the money does not belong to us!"

"Go right on and develop our conscience," approved Manning, smiling his ethics. up at the old walnut-beamed ceiling with its carved cherub brackets.

"The money belongs to Vedder court," declared the rector; "to the considerations?"

sition of wealth, by the prilliant proc- ceives it!" valuation. Chisholm glared.

not tainted," snapped Joseph G Clark, of Manning. He was a very old man, who regarded money in a strictly im- and it had been quite necessary for personal light "The very dollar you him to restrain his passions throughhave in your pocket may have come out his life

direct from a brothel." dare you. Joseph G. Clark, or W T. | whom alone there is salvation!" Chisholm, to answer me that quescent man would conduct the business break the ghastly silence. we do, for the reason that it would | soil his soul as a gentleman; and it is think that we are in a mood today for a shameful thing that a gentleman further discussion. I suggest that we should have finer ethics than a Chris adjourn." tian church! In the beginning, I was a coward about this matter! It was because I wished to be rid of our responsibility in Vedder court that I turned on Rev Smith Boyd the refirst urged the conversion of that mainder of the wrath which marked property into a cathedral. We can his first break into senility. not rid ourselves of the responsibility of Vedder court! If it were possible

"This talk is absurd." declared Chisholm. "The city has taken Ved-

"Only the property," quickly cor-

"Your own will not bear inspecning with a scowl.

"I'll range up at the judgment seat Joseph G. Clark jumped to his feet

"I have been attacked enough on the clared, his high-pitched nasal voice Square church means to have a voice below the explosive point during the in its deliberations so long as he is most of his life. "I can stand the atthe rector!" announced that young tacks of a sensational press, but when man emphatically, and Jim Sargent spiteful criticism follows me into my looked up at him with a jerk of his own vestry, almost in the secred head. Rev. Smith Boyd was pale this shadow of the altar itself, I am comafternoon, but there was a something pelled to protest! I wish to state to shining through his pallor which this vestry, once and for all, that my made the face alive; and the some moral status is above reproach, and thing was not temper. Rufus Man- that my conduct has been such as to ning clasping his silvery beard with a receive the commendation of my Mafirm grtp, smiled encouragingly at the ker! Because it has pleased Divine Providence to place in my hands the distribution of the grain of the fields, I linquished the building of the cathe- am constantly subject to the attacks dral," the rector went on. "For this of envy and malice! It has gone so there are two reasons. The first is far that I, last night, received from that its building will bring us farther Rev. Smith Boyd, a request to resign away from the very purpose for which from this vestry!" He paused in trithe church was founded; the worship umph on that, as if he had made of God with an humble and a contrite against Rev. Smith Boyd a charge of heart! I am ready to confess that I such ghastly infamy that the young rector must shrivel before his eyes. "I have led a blameless life! I have never smoked nor drunk! I have paid every penny I ever owed and fulfilled every promise I ever made. I have obeyed the gospel and partaken of the sacraments, and the Divine Being has rewarded me abundantly! He has chosen me, because of my faithful "Splendor is no longer the exclusive stewardship, to gather the food of property of religion," resumed the rec-learth from its sources and feed it to

> Perhaps W. T. Chisholm was not shocked by this blasphemy, but the even on that of Nicholas Van Ploon, who was compelled to dig deep to find

which directed you to devise the distorted moral cripples which Mar scheme whereby the railroads paid away the disguising cloak, and disket Square church, through the acci- you two dollars rebate on every car played her in all her simple beauty dent of commerce, has taken under of wheat you shipped, and a dollar sweet and gentle and helpful What her wing. Gentlemen, in the recent bonus on every car of wheat your com- was the faith he had been called upon revelations concerning the vast indus petitors shipped? I could give you a to teach? Faith in the thirty-nine Artrial interests of the world. I have string of sins as long as the catechism, ticles of Religion! This had been clevseen the whole blackness of modern | and you dare not deny one of them. corporate methods; and Market because I can prove them on you! And Square church is a corporation! I yet you have the effrontery to say which latter was too simple of comprewish to ask you, in how far the Mar- that a Divine Providence would estabket Square church has been swayed. lish you in your monopoly, by such in its commercial dealings, by moral scoundrelly means as you have risen to become the greatest dispenser of He paused, and glanced from man to self-advertising charities in the world! man of his vestry Sargent and Man- You propose to ride into heaven on ning, the former of whom knew his your universities and your libraries plans and the latter of whom had been and on the fact that you never smoked waiting for them to mature, smiled at nor drank nor swore nor gambled; him in perfect accord. Nicholas Van but when you come face to face with Ploon sat quite placidly, with his this horrible new god you have crehands folded over his creaseless vest. ated, a delty who would permit you Willis Cunningham, stroking his to attain wealth by the vile methods sparse brown Vandyke, looked un- you have used, you will find him with comfortable, as if he had suddenly a pitchfork in his hands! I am glad been introduced into a rude brawl; that Doctor Boyd, though knowing but his eye roved occasionally to your vindictive record, has had brav-Nicholas Van Ploon, who was two ery enough to demand your resignagenerations ahead of him in the acqui- tion from this vestry! I hope he re-

ess of allowing property to increase in Joseph G. Clark had remained standing, and his head shook, as with "You'll not find any money which is palsy, while he listened to the charge

"You will go first!" he shouted at "Or from Vedder court," retorted Manning. "I am impregnable; but the rector. "We have brothels there, you have no business on this vestry! though we do not 'officially' know it. You can be removed at any time an We have saloons there; we have gam- examination is ordered, for I have bling rooms there; and from all these heard you, we have all heard you, iniquities Market Square church reaps deny the immaculate conception, and a profit! For the glory of God? I thereby the divinity of Christ, in

A hush like death fell on the vestry. tion in the affirmative! No de Rev. Smith Boyd was the first to

"Gentlemen," said he, "I do

His voice seemed to distract the attention of Clark from Manning at /of life, and all its marvels of growing whom he had been glowering. He

"As for you!" he snarled, "you will keep your fingers out of matters which for a church to be sent to hell. Mar | do not concern you! You were hired ket Square church would be eternally to preach the gospel, and you will condamned if it took this added guilt upon | fine your attention to that occupation, preaching just what you find sanc- longer teach, and preach, faith-in the self. "As no great spiritual revival has zine.

ume which lay on the table, he tossed it in front of Rev. Smith Boyd.

containing, in the last pages, the articles of Faith. Clark seized his hat and coat, and

strode out of the door, followed by the red-faced Chisholm, who had also been asked to resign. Nicholas Van Ploon

"Sargent has told me about your plan for the new tenements," he stat-"I am in favor of buying the ed. property."

"We'll swing it for you, Boyd," promised Jim Sargent. "I've been talking with some of the other members, and they seem to favor the idea that the new Vedder court will be a great monument. There'll be no such up that cathedral! I think Conning. ham will be with us, when it comes to a vote."

"Certainly," interposed Nicholas Van profit from those tenements. The normal increase in ground value will be enough."

"Yes," said Cunningham slowly. "I am heartily in favor of the proposition."

"Coming along, doctor?" invited Manning, going for his coat and nat. to the vestry yard. "No, I think not," decided Rev. Smith Boyd quietly.

He was sitting at the edge of the crystalline light, and in his two hands quavering with an anger he had held he thoughtfully held the Book of Common Prayer.

CHAPTER XXX.

Hand in Hand.

Rev. Smith Boyd walked slowly out into the dim church, with the little vol ume in his hand. The afternoon sun had sunk so low that the illumination from the stained-glass windows was patches of ruby and of sapphire. of emerald and of topaz, glowed now near the tops of the slender columns, or mellowed the dusky spaces up amid the arches.

It was hushed and silent there, de serted, and far from the thoughts of men. The young rector walked slowly up the aisle to a pew in the corner near the main entrance, and sat down still with the little Book of Common Prayer in his hand, and, in the book the Articles of Religion. From them alone must be preach; nothing more and nothing less. That was the duty for which he was hired. His own mind. his own intelligence, the reason and the spirit and the soul which God had given him were for no other use than the clever support of the things which own." he replied, walking with her inwere printed here. And who had formulated these articles? Men; men like himself.

Rev. Smith Boyd suddenly made the discovery that he was not preaching God! He was preaching the church and its creed!

Startled, now, he went through the dismay of it sat on every other face. thirty-nine Articles of Religion, one by one, slowly, thoughtfully, and with a quickened conscience. Reason knocked at the door of Faith, and entered; but "You infernal old thief!" wondered it did not drive out Faith. They sat Manning, recovering from his amaze- side by side, but each gave something "Was it Divine Providence to the other. No. rather, Reason stripped the mask from Faith, tore erly substituted by the organizers of an easy profession, for faith in God hension for the purposes of any or-

For a long time Rev. Smith Boyd sat in the corner pew, and when he had closed the book, all that had been be hind the wall of his mind came out and was sorted into beaps, and the bad discarded and the good retained. He found a wonderful relief in that. He had lived with a secret chamber in his heart, hidden even from himself, and now that he had opened the shadows still quivered with the underdoor, he felt free. Above him, around him, within him, was the presence of God, infinite, tender, easy of understanding; and from that God, his God, the one which should walk with him through life his friend and comforter and counselor, he stripped every shred of pretense and worthless form and useless ceremony!

"I believe in God the Creator; the Maker of my conscience; my Friend and Father." The creed of Gail!

and erect, then he stretched forth his arms "I know that my Redeemer liveth!"

he said, and sank to his knees. Two high points he had kept in his faith, points never to be shaken; the existence of his creator, his mercy and his love, and the divinity of his son. who died, was crucified and buried, and on the third day arose to ascend unto heaven. Reason could not destroy that citadel in a man born to the science throughout the world; but be necessity of faith! Man must believe fore the day of harvest arrives, we some one thing. If it was as easy, as he had once set forth, to believe in the biblical account of the creation of the world as to believe in a pre-existent chaos, out of which evoluted the spirit part of religion, and will be to the end trees and flying birds and reasoning of itself, realizes its own limitations. men, it was as easy to go one step

must have been created! walked into the vestry, and wrote his with the majesty of the thought.

tioned in this book; nothing more | thirty-nine articles of religion! With | ever swept the world without its at nothing less!" and taking a small vol- in his grasp he had held a position of tendant supernatural phenomena, so no wealth, of power, of fame! He scarcely considered their loss; and in the the world without its concreted symbol It was the Book of Common Prayer, ease with which he relinquished them. he knew that he was self-absolved from the charge of using his conscience as a ladder of ambition! If personal vanity had entered into his spiritual rejuvenation, of his renewed desire to build the new cathedral, it nearness to God, were, in reality, a had been incidental, not fundamental | bail of fire, Gail, I would hold it up in rose, and shook hands with Rev. Smith It made him profoundly happy to know this with positiveness.

He called up the house of Jim Sargent, and asked for Gail.

"Come over." he invited her. "I church. Come in through the vestry." "All right," was the cheerful reply. "I'll be there in a minute."

He had been very sly! He was tremendously pleased with himself! He had kept out of his voice all the longphone wire!

He set the door of the vestry open mighty prelude of Bach, and the great dim spaces up amid the arches were rose a fluttering, a twittering, a coo-

Just a moment and Gail appeared. poised in the doorway, with a filmy pink scarf about her shoulders, a simtable facing the Good Shepherd, at ple frock of delicate gray upon her the edge of whose robe still sparkled slender figure, her brown hair waving about her oval face, a faint flush upon her red lips smiling up at him.

He had intended to tell her much, but instead, he folded her in his ar, by, and she nestled there, content. For a long, happy moment they stood, lost to the world of thought; and then she looked up at him, and laughed. "I knew it from your voice," she

He laughed with her; then he grew cut off by the near buildings, and the grave, but there was the light of the great happiness in his gravity.

"I have resigned," he told her. That was a part of what she had known

"And not for me!" she exulted. was not a question. She saw that in him was no doubt, no quandary, no struggle between faith and disbelief. "I see my way clearly," he smiled

to gut for me. I shall never change." "And we shall walk hand in hand! about the greatest work in the world." she softly reminded him, and there were tears in her eyes. "But what are any good," he said. work shall that be, Ted?" She looked up at him for guidance, now.

"To shed into other lives some of



to the great dim nave, where the have been thinking much of the many her, "and particularly of the need, not plished with the aid of a large crane for a new religion, but for a re-birth of the old; that same new impulse towards the better and the higher life which Christ brought into the world. I have been thinking on the mission of between the human heart and God! The brambles have grown again. The 12 ounces were to make a pound. time is almost ripe, Gail, for a new quickening of the spirit; for the second coming."

She glanced at him, startled.

"For a new voice in the wilderness," she wondered. "Not yet," he answered. "We have signs in the hearts of men, for there is a great awakening of the public conmust have a sign in the sky. No great spiritual revival has ever swept the world without its attendant supernatural phenomena, for mysticism is a of time. Reason, by the very nature and demands something beyond its undistinguishes the soul from the mind."

great spiritual revival has ever swept which men might wear upon their breasts. The cross! What shall be its successor? A ball of fire in the sky? Who knows! If that symbol of man's the sight of all mankind though it

shriveled my arm!" The thin treble note stole out of the organ loft, pulsing its timid way among the high, dim arches, as if seeking a want to see you very much. I'm in the lodgment where it might fasten its tiny thread of harmony, and grow into a song of new glory, the glory which had been born that day in the two earnest hearts beneath in the avenue of slender columns. The soft light from one of the clerestory windows magnificent charity in the world, and ing, and all the exultation, and all the flooded in on the compassionate son of no such impressive sacrifice as giving love! He would not trust even one man above the altar. The very air vibration of his secret to a cold tele- seemed to vibrate with the new inspiration which had been voiced in the old Market Square church. Gail gazed wide. Within the church, the organist up at Smith Boyd, with the first con-Ploon. "We don't need to make any had conquered that baffling run in the tent her heart had ever known; content in which there was both earnestness and serenity, to replace all her pulsing in ecstasy with the tremendous groping. He met her gaze with eyes harmony. Outside, upon the back in which there glowed the endless love ground of the celestial strain, there which it is beyond the power of speech to tell. There was a moment of ecstasy, ing. The doves of spring had returned of complete understanding, of the per fect unity which should last throughout their lives. In that harmony, they walked from the canopy of dim arches out through the vestry, and beneath the door above which perched the two gray doves cooing. For an instant Gail looked back into the solemn depths. her cheeks, her brown eyes sparkling, and a wistfulness came into her eyes "The ball of fire." she mused. "When shall we see it in the sky?"

EVIDENTLY A HOPELESS CASE

Obstinate Man Determined Not to Admit That the Dictagraph Had Helped Him.

THE EAD.

A certain young man of Columbus who is so hard of hearing that he ofttimes carries a little dictagraph in strument with him to help him follow the conversation of his friends, was among some of his rural relatives last week. There happened to be a farmer in the vicinity who had not heard a word for years. The Columbus man was introduced to him and reterred down at her; "and there are no thorns to his little instrument which nelped deaf persons, and offered to demonstrate it to him.

> "I can't hear through those things I have tried them all and none of them

"Put this up to your ear and try it, anyhow," suggested the visitor The farmer hesitated a while and then put the beauty which blossoms in our one end of the instrument to his ear. To the surprise of the Columbus man the deaf farmer replied, when asked | n a tone hardly above 'Can you hear what I say?"

"Nope, I can't hear a word. These things don't do me any good."

"Would you acknowledge it if they would help you?" was then asked him in a still lower tone of voice, and the answer came back promptly: "Certainly I would, but I can't near a word you say.

The Columbus man put the instrument back in his pocket and said to his rural friend, "A hopeless case."-Columbus Dispatch.

Flying War Horse. A correspondent of the Milan "Corriere della Sera" reports the following

story: "An Italian lieutenant recently rode through one of the villages on the Isonzo front He dismounted before the temporary quarters of the com mander of his regiment and tied his horse to a tree. When he entered the house he heard the humming poise of a large Austrian shell and a moment later a terrible explosion followed The shell had struck a small building on the opposite side of the street. An immense cloud of smoke and dust rose and when it disappeared the horse of

the officer was gone. "The air pressure caused by the explosion had lifted the animal from the ground and thrown it on the flat roof of a nearby house, where it was echoes of the mighty Bach prelude. "I found almost unburt. It was no easy job to get the horse to the street things you have said to me," he told again, as this could only be accom-

Origin of Grain as Measure.

The grain, as a measure of weight, has its name from being originally the weight of a grain of wheat. A statute him, and it was the very mission to passed in England in 1266 ordained the need of which you have held so that 32 grains of wheat, taken from firmly. He came to clear away the the middle of the ear and well dried For a moment the rector stood, tall thorns of creed which had grown up should make a pennyweight, 12 of which should make an ounce, while

The pound, therefore, consisted of 7,680 grains. But several centuries later the pennyweight was divided into 24 grains, which makes the trov pound 5,760 grains. The pennyweight was the exact weight of a silver pen ny The standard grain was prescribed by act of parliament in the reign of George IV.

'Gene Field's Humor.

Eugene Field often liked a game of whist in the evening, when he could 'drop in" and was not "specially in vited One Sunday night when leaving the house of a friend be called out loudly, for the benefit of the rigid church members connected with the McCormick Theological seminary. further, and add the son to the father derstanding upon which to hang its across the street: "No. Charles and to the holy ghost! Even chaos faith, it is the need of faith which Henry, I shall never play poker with you again on Sunday night," much Fully satisfied, Rev. Smith Boyd "A sign," mused Gail, her eyes aglow to the chagrin of Charles Henry, a model man who never indulged in resignation from the rectorship of Mar- "It will come," he assured her, with poker on Sunday or any other night ket Square church, for he could no the calm prescience of prophecy it | Elsie F. Weil, in McBride's Maga

SILVMMETE

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