

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, NEW YORK CITY. [Finest example of Gothic architecture in America.]

bration.

O'Connell's "St. Patrick"

By BERNARD QUINN

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HE smallest girl was sick, and the vide.

them behind, and if he stayed how biggest must stay care of her, so the blight upon him? "I wonder," said he, not irreverently, world." middle sized one "If St. Patrick himself can see any alone was dressed for the holiday way out of this." He bought the little girl a five cent in the best that bag of candy, and then they walked the combined rethree could pro-"Areyouready?"

said Uncle Pat. you're tired." "Well, then, we'll tunes."

suit with brass buttons and a uni- ing, and if you ever annoy this young rested at Des Moines, and has con- our streets after the shades af night form cap-but Johnny Hacker, a bull lady again there'll be not a whole fessed to the murder, but denies the have fallen as poor Clara Rosen did, necked cockney Englishman who used to bone in your skin. You have my word assult, Says his motive was robbery, think of the thrill of horror that would live in the same building with Pat and for that." knew all about the miser and his stove. This was the beginning of an ac-

Pat stood back and stared at this quaintance that ,

of human desti-"Well, there's no getting nway from it," he sald to himself, and are you, Johnny?" "My heye," responded Hacker, the stove fixer! We 'est by that he could steam." "It sticks in my mind," responded

Pat. "that you PERCHED ON PAT's used to heat by LHOULDER. gin mostly. You'll

find steam more wholesome for your complexion." "Dear me! And 'ow's all our friends

in the Jyle?

"Well, the last 1 heard they were wondering what kept Johnay Hacker away. I'm blessed if I ever knew."

And they continued to exchange compliments while Pat rede up to the eighth floor in the car.

A double surprise awaited him-first, to find at the top of a plain business building the most luxurious and beautiful habitation that he had ever seen: second, to learn that the painting in which he was to figure was of his own patron saint and that it was destined for the walls of the cathedral.

"My conception is of St. Patrick in early manhood," said O'Connell. And he proceeded to speak of the projected work in a spirit of, reverence that filled Pat with awe. Was it right for him to pose for such a picture, he that had been in prison on a hideous accuhad been out of work a few days, just long enough to have the cold fact set- sation from which his name had never tle into him, when the good old 17th been cleared?

of March came around. It will be un-"You have precisely the face and derstood that Pat's gayety was not figure that I want," continued O'Conmore than skin deep when he went out neil. "It's the happy-go-lucky, care with his little niece to view the cele- free expression that will bother me. For a saint we need some recognition Reflecting upon his situation, he per- of the world's sorrow and evil, and ceived that he ought to move to an- that I must supply from my own inner other city where his story was not consciousness."

"Well, you don't seem to be having out money? Alone, yes, but not with much hard lick right now," remarked the children. Neither could he leave Pat, glancing around the room. "Oh, I'm rich, if you come to that,"

at home to take could he take care of them with this answered O'Connell lightly, "but there are other things than money in the

> "Yes," said Pat. "I've had 'em, never the money."

It may have been O'Connell's notion sources of the uptown to save car fare. "So, you of him as an easy going fellow who see," said Pat. "we've made a nickel had never taken any sorrow to heart by that transaction, for it costs you that diverted him from telling any nothing to ride on my shoulder when part of his story. In such circumstances it would sound like a wall, an Presently they were posted in an appeal for sympathy, and Pat despised sally forth to eligible spot on the avenue, the child, a whiner. Therefore he held his peace, seek our for- perched on Pat's shoulder, clasping "It's like enough that Johnny Hackthe remains of the bag of candy in er will tell him if he gets the chance," He spoke jest- one band and Pat's hair or sometimes thought Pat. "I must not quarrel with ingly, but the his ear in the other, while she gazed that fellow. It's my little girl's bread ride in his car. I'll walk up and This was the most momentous deciyou're up here at any mealtime it's 'on me.' That's only fair." So Pat fed climbing seven flights of stairs when he came back. But what surprised him was that a very pretty girl chose my boy." him, and in the balance of that week the same thing happened twice. "Now, why does she do that?" said eled his brains about this mystery.

man, oppressed cost Pat many a

to

by the mystery pang. It was hard put love out of his heart, to drive the thought of it from his mind, to remember his situation then aloud, "How and the responsibilities that were upon him and the meager, uncertain promise of "if 'ere hain't the future. In the course of a No; nothink in few weeks it had your line today. come to the point wish not to see her again. She

looked upon him kindly, how kind-ly he couldn't "MY WORD FOR THAT."

know, but the light in her eyes was torment to him for the hopelessness of It all.

dio there was a man with O'Connell, a very quiet, inconspicuous person, sitting in a corner.

"Pat." said O'Connell, "a week or two ago I received this." And he gave a half sheet of soiled paper on which was scrawled;

"Your saint is a jailbird." "Well," said Pat, "It's true."

have the settings repaired. So when I got this pleasant communication from some friend who didn't sign his name were gone."

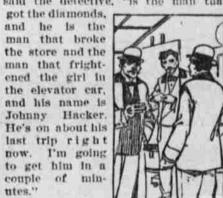
"You thought I took them." O'Connell hesitated.

"The fact is," said he at last, "I didn't know what to think, being very fond of you by that thue, my boy, so employed this gentleman here to think for me. It's his business."

"And what do you think?" said Pat, turning to the stranger.

that individual. "I've got the man that investigation I discovered who broke the store."

The blood sang in Pat's ears. "The man that wrote that paper."



state of the public mind."

element, howled just as they are how- and dishonor.

"I was rather afraid it might be," upon human society came in droves to carry,

responded O'Connell. "You'd said so to Ottumwa. The painted courtegan, Two of the principal stock-in-trade little about yourself that I had already the gambler, the thief, the burglar, the argument's, or rather statements of scented a mystery. And it happened tramp, hobo, the saloon-keeper, the saloon advocates in Alliance, are: at that time that I had a few dia- swamper the pickpocket, the holdup. First, "There is just as much liqpor monds belonging to my mother in a the black brute, and every type of shipped into town and drank now as drawer of that desk. 1 was going to criminal known to the calander, Result :-- Six foul murders, seven Second, The no-saloon policy has

I opened that drawer. The diamonds months, Inumerable burglaries, Po- the merchants business."

threatening dire vengeance on Junken in these columns, who committed the crime. They have "In response to many requests as

sion and maddened his dull brain? May 1 1907 to March 1, 1908,

policy primarily to blame? These mer Dent are now trying to avenge with rope May 1, 1908, and bullets the mistake of their bal-Merchandise received. . 1,979,559 Ibs. lots. Men of Alliance, husbands brot-May 1, 1908, to March 1, 1909. 8 hers, fathers, profit by the mistakes merchandise received. 2,218,406 11bs. of your sister city of Ottumwa, Think Increase of your wives, sisters, sweethearts, This does not include any carload and daughters. Think of them, for freight of any kind. a momentt like poor Clara Rosen, in the clasp of a vile brute, like Jun- C. B. & Q. ekn with reason dethroned by vile and "You see from this statement that have the character and the ability to deadly liquor and then vote for a sa- 238,847 pounds more of merchandise

looking out of the door of it-in a blue "I've found out what you've been do- murdering Miss Rosen, has been av- ed by their occupations to go about and he was crazy drunk at the time. run through your very soul, would The officers will keep him at Des chill your blood, and check the beat-Moines, hesetating to bring him back ing of your heart, were you told that here for fear of lynching, which is one of these young lives had been almost sure to occur, in the present crushed out by a fiend in human form

had suffered as Clara Rosen did, then Why do we mention this case? Be- your wild cry for vengeance upon her cause it has a bearing on Alliance af- destroyer as the people of Ottumwa fairs at this time. Ottumwa like Al- are rying for vengeance, now, will be liance is a Division point on the Bur- too late. Men of Alliance, dont make lington road. In 1907 it was without the mistake that your brothers in Otsaloons and their satelites. The panic tumwa did, Don't vote for the saloon of 1907, continuing into 1908 came on. or for men who favor a policy that Rallroad forces were reduced. De- affords, produces and fosters the conpression existed. And the saloon ditions that led to Clara Rosen's death

ling in Alliance today "See what your Our neighbors on the north, Crawdry policy has done. It has drove ford and Chadron are making hermoney away from town. Trade is culean efforts to make their towns dead. The town is dead . grass will dry at the coming election and we grow in the streets. You cant stop hope that they will succed. However selling liquor, therefore you better get they are not so wholly disinterested the license money. People are go- in the fight as Alliance people were ing to other places to trade, because a year ago because the realize that they can get a drink there. Better they are liable to become rival candiliceuse the saloons and make things dates with Allince for the location of One day when Pat came to the stu- lively, "These same old boiler plate the State Normal School the bill, for stereotyped lies, are being used by the which has passed the lower house. whiskey element in Alliance now. They know that in determining this Enough shortsighted, narrow minded question the State Board of Education convinced of this, to make a majority, would be largely influenced by the and the people declared themsellves fact that Alliance is without saloons. last April for a wide open policy, in They know that under present conorder to "make things liven up." It ditions, they would be very heavily did all right. The vultures that prey handicapped with their load of saloons

there was when we had saloons.

crimes against women in eight driven trade away, and decreaseed

lice corrupted, Holdups a nightly oc- They make no effort to defend the currence. A reign of terror existed saloon on moral grounds knowing that Women feared to leave their homes it is useless, but seek to appeal to after nightfall. Men go armed after one of mans' strongest passions that night and keep in the middle of the of avarice. The Law and Order Leastreet. Ottumwa is atoning for her gue is ready to meet them on their sin in sackcoch and ashes. The peo- chosen ground ,and show the fallacy ple see their mistake, and promise to of their financial arguments. Below right the wrong at the coming election | is a statement of the Burlington agent but it is to late, it wont bring the at Syracuse, Nebr., making a com-"I don't think; I know." responded beautiful and talented, pure minded parison of amount of liquor received loveable Clara Rosen, back from the at his station in corresponding "wte" and the goods. And in the course of grave. It wont restore the murdered anda "dry" periods. This shows a ones to their families and friends. decrease of 316,696 pounds or about It will take a long time to restore Ot- 3.166 gallons in fovor of a dry town. tumwa's blasted and ruined reputation while merchandise receipts increased said the detective, "is the man that and make it a decent place in which more than a quarter million pounds, to live. The men of Ottumwa are More of these statements will appear

> even gone to the neighboring town to the amount of liquor and merchanwhre he is confined in jail, and tried dise received at Syracuse since the to shoot him through the window of closing of the saloons as compared his prison. Is the poor ignorant negro with the year previous. I beg leave to who committed the fol deed wholly submit the following figures taken to blame? Was it not the wide open from the monthly report isslued to policy that attracted him? Was it not interstate commerce commission which rotten whiskey that aroused his pas- are absolutely correct:

····· 238,847 1k

D. W. Vanhorn, agt,



Doyle was in a mighty bad way, and he knew it. He was the victim of cir- was the object of a peculiar scrutiny. are the circumstances:

there was nobody to take care of the three orphaned children but Pat. They | collar, a flowing tie and a soft hat, was clothes on their backs.

He rented a little tenement, and the eldest girl, who was eleven. "kept which finally affected Pat with that house." Pat was twenty-five, a metal familiar nightmare sensation of being to climb six of those flights along with worker earning fair pay, but suffering on a crowded street in painfully insuffrom labor's bane, unsteady employment. Expenses are never laid off. rent works every minute, but wages and savings are subject to interruption.

In the house where Pat and his newly acquired family first lived there was a solitary old man who was reputed to be a miser. One day Pat did a little job of tinkering for this man for nothing. There was a stove in the room, but no fire, though the weather was cold,

keep your money in," said Pat, touch- ey in the evenings. I suppose you're ing the stove with his foot.

Singularly enough, this was true. The money was in the lower part of the stove, and a small fire could be built without endangering it.

On an evening in that week the miser was knocked senseless in his room, and the stove was almost pulled to pieces by a thief in a hurry, but the hoard had been transferred to another hiding place as a result of Pat's jest. So in reality Pat saved the miser's money for him.

The old man survived his injuries, and as soon as he learned what had happened to the stove he accused Pat, even claiming to have recognized him. The fact is that he had not seen his assailant, who struck from ambush.

Pat was arrested, and, though his three little girls and a neighbor were with him at the undoubted time of the assault, he spent nearly three months in a cell, at the end of which period of misery he was released without trial. In every considerable company there

will always be one fool who thinks that such an experience as this is a proper theme for endless gibes. Put bother me this time," he said to himwas not quarrelsome, but he was per- self. "I can keep this job till it's haps a bit too ready, and, what was over." worse, he always had the better of the other fellow, whether with his tongue address next day with a high heart. or his fist. So of course the other fellow had to "get square" in some un- ing, rising like a square tower from a derhand fashion, and the result would small corner lot. A single elevator

subject itself was wide eyed at the approaching specta- that I'd be quarreling with. I'll not grim. Patrick cle After awhile Pat was aware that he down."

known. But how could he do it with-

cumstances and a quick temper. Here It was no new thing for him to be sion that Pat ever made. He walked stared at, but this was different. A down that day when O'Connell dis-About two years ago his sister and man of thirty-five or thereabout, rich- missed him for luncheon. "And, by her husband died in one month, and by but rather oddly dressed, with a the way," said the artist, "whenever heavy jacket of fine cloth, a rolling came to him with nothing but the studying Pat from various points of well that day and felt quite equal to view. He kept his eyes half shut, yet they had a strangely searching look, ficient attire.

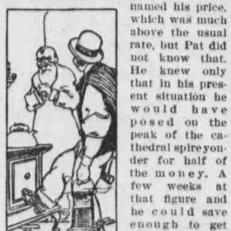
This was getting on Pat's temper when suddenly the stranger walked Pat to himself. And he vainly cudgup to him and offered a card on which were the name Stephen O'Connell and an address, with the word "Artist" written in pencil.

"Did you ever pose?" asked O'Connell.

"No," answered Pat.

"Never were asked? Well, that's strange. Would you be willing to pose for me? Religious subject. It would "I suppose you have that thing to be a chance to make some extra monemployed?" "Not just now."

O'Connell seemed highly pleased. He explained what he wanted and



above the usual rate, but Pat did know that. He knew only that in his present situation he would have posed on the peak of the cathedral spire youder for half of the money. A few weeks at that figure and he could save

away and make fair start at his trade some-

where else, TOUCHING THE STOVE "And there'll WITH HIS FOOT. be nobody to

Accordingly he went to the studio it was in an eight story business buildbe that Pat would lose his job. He' served the tenants, and who should be

She was a girl of his own race, with the incomparable Irish blue eyes, fine spun dark hair, white skin with a faint rose in each cheek and bright red lips-a healthy girl, but not over robust. It couldn't be that she regard-





"I was in an accident ouce," "DID YOU KVER POSE?" said she. "A car fell, and I was burt, but not very the car jump to frighten me."

"Come right back here," said Pat. And she obeyed him, wondering at herself for doing so, and they waited for the car.

"Now, Johnny Hacker," said he, ** ****************** KREAMER & KENNEDY DENTISTS.

Office in Alhiance National Bank Blk.I Over Postoffice. 'Phone 391.

He glanced at O'Connell, who made a gesture, and the man went out. "And now, Pat."

said the artist, L did you a "I'M GOING TO GET "I wrong in my HTM." mind, and I owe you a debt for that. I

like you right well besides. I have the power and the will to help you. You rise. There's a future before you, Pat, loon policy if you can. Pause for a has been shipped into our town dur-

About St. Patrick. Born in 396.

His father was named Calpurnius. Captured by Picts in 411. Ordained priest in 425. Made bishop in 441. Died in 469.

Alliance Law and Order League

(Continued from page 7)

he saw her start ation, that will never stop short of to walk those stairs Pat's curl- success. Saloon-keeper, your occupaosity broke tien is doomed.

VICTORY FOR DRY FORCES. asked the girl Advocates of Prohibition Score in the lowa House.

Des Moines, Ia., March 9 .- Advocates of constitutional prohibition won, a decided victory in the lower house of the legislature today, when hesitation the giri the motion to recommit the resolution admitted that was defeated by a majority of twenty

> MURDER MOST FOUL, Beautiful Clara Rosen the Victim of A Drunken Brute.

Such was the terrifying report that much. It has made me very nervous, that sent a shudder of horror, through and that man knows it. He makes the people of the city of Ottumwa a few weeks ago . Women turned pale with fear, while men's cheeks blanched in helpless rage. The history of the revolting crime as gleaned from the Courier the leading paper of the city briefly are this. "Miss Clara Rosen who resides with her parents on west Third street was brutally mur dered, and probably assulted, while going from her parents home to that of her married sitser a few blocks away. The crime was committed be--

tween 6:30 and 7:30 last evening,

Later The negro Junken suspected of

moment on our main street, at noon ing the past ten months without saor evening, when our schools close loons than during the same period for the day, and watch the hundreds last yearwith saloons. This merchanof young girls as they pour out from dise has been hardware, dry goods clos the high school, the central school the ing, groceries, shoes, furniture and Academy and the Emerson school, wit all articles of consumption. All this silvery shout, laughing eyes, dimpling with panic, flood and shortage of cheeks, waving tresses and merry jest, crops besides,

full of life and joy, gaze upon these our treasures and our pride, then thin

DOES THIS LOK LIKE RUIN?

of their endangered lives and honor The license people claim that as if the saloon policy be inaugrated as much lipuor was drank in a dry town it was in Ottumwa, if yon dare. Think with saloons while the facts are that of the smiling, winsom young ladies 316,696 pounds less of liquor was in our stores and offices, of the music shipped into our town under no licens teachers and others who are compell- than during a like period with license.

Palace Meat Market

I. W. HERMAN, Prop.

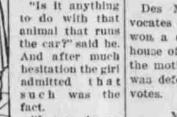
Having taken charge of the Palace Meat Market I am prepared to serve all customers to their satisfaction.

Special attention to telephone orders. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prompt delivery.

TEL-

E-PHONE E~Grand Restaurant~{ Good, clean linen Plenty of tables Meals served promptly Try our noon dinner, 25c We serve

Meals that Satisfy TOM TUCK, Prop.



The fourth time