WHITSEN BY SURSION TYPES FOR THE PRO-SHERRY PRINCIPAL

CHAPPEN XI.

He had promised, pledged his honor and his life to release the two victims, to the authorities, I was assigned to a

lyn?" know the lady. I have no recollection latticed screen, as was my custom, for I of you; the bishop I have cause to redid not wish to embarrass the penimember. He passed us once, when his tents, which most priests delight in as glance was an insult!"

then learned his diabolic scheme."

"You are a priest; you have access to the convent; do you know whether-ah, you are a priest, how foolish of me a girl, and my father's chateau on the to expect an answer."

calmiy. "You would ask If I know sook me, a-nun." where Zelda is? You love her; I see it Heart!"

Kensett seized the hand of the priest, "Is this true? You do not deceive me?" "In God's name, it is true; but do not let us stop here; we are observed."

Come to my studio, then. It is near piled, by, and we can there be assured of prieampanion.

"Flease lock the door," said Frantz. This being done, they sat down near each other. Opposite them on an easel ure, do we meet again?" was a half-finished portrait. Frantz gazed on it earnestly, and exclaimed: ing back from the lattice dividing us. "This is Sister Zelda, as she was a year

"A year ago, for I paint her from picable Frantz? memory.

"Your memory serves you well. Her see it on the canvas."

changed?"

seen the nuns, with their black dresses, hands and sobbed uncontrollably. and their foreheads bound with a bandage symbolizing that they are dead? Are they beautiful?"

Kensett started at the words, and with eager haste asked:

"A nun; did you say a nun? Has Zelda taken the veil?"

"At my hands! God pity me," replied

"And does she know-does she realize she know that her poor father, crushed her. by the shock, the desertion of his child on whom he had built his hopes, who into his grave, killed by her ingrati-

tude? Does she know her mother is

come and receive her last blassing?" "She does not know; if she did her

"The self-controlled, my dear brother obloquy, seven, above and lies I shall "The same to you, Father, though to the dining-ball strange seands met the pale checks of the sisters. It was every reason not to be observed, 'or his maiden of equal degree; beautiful and must carry out that part." and death depended. He stealthier demanded it, I accepted religion as means in my way. was a double wall, an outer and an met mortal pain. I put all earthly heavily on." Inner, until it came to the corner of the hopes, pleasures and anticipations under building, when it was continued through my feet and gave myself unreservedly until then, adieu." the broad wall which surrounded the to the work of an apostle. It was a grounds until it reached the basement painful struggle with what I then re- face of Zeida, on the canvas, of the building occupied by the garden- garded as the promptings of Satan, to

abled to pass through the basement of You will understand me now when I what appeared to be a private building, tell you the reaction which took place into the convent, at all hours without in my mind, on better acquaintance attracting attention or causing remark. with the priesthood and the Holy Without any purpose before him, or Church, when intsend of my ideal purdetermination of what he would do, he ity, self-sacrifice, unworldliness, and walked out into the street. There were devotion to acts of righteousness, I found few dwellings at that time in the im- from the most obscure priest to the mediate vicinity, and no passer to ob- bishop, even to the holy father, the serve his rapid gait. His anguish of pope, selfishness, ambition for place and mind was the more because of the dark- power, debauchery of grossest form, and ness in which he saw no ray of hope. unmentionable indulgencies and crimes. When my weakened faith was known

in a moment of desperation when he mission in America. I presume it was felt strong enough to wage battle against thought that on this coast I would be a thousand; now that he was alone, and brought in contact with savages and the the desperate task awaited him, he cried border people, and with a field for my out in utter hopelessness. Still he rap- zeal, and away from the corruptions of idly walked along the now thronged the church, I would give no meratrouble. street. People stared at him, for a hur- For two years or more this was the rerying priest was an unusual spectacle. sult, for I took hold bravely and zealous-He met acquaintances who bowed, but ly of the work of converting the Indians he did not see them. His whole being and leading the mixed population to a was absorbed in the one thought, how a higher view of life. But there came a hopeless task could be accomplished. rush of people here, the church extend-At a corner he dashed against a man ed its operations, as it always does, with coming out of the side street with a a vigilance that is marvelous; a convent, force which almost prostrated them cathedral and schools were founded, and both. A brief apology, and the gentle- I again found the same corruption man walked on. A hand touched his which had at first disquieted me. Atshoulder, and Frantz said: "Pardon, tending the convent one day as father sir, but did I not, about a year since, confessor, a nun whispered her little while riding with the bishop, meet you failures in keeping the inconsequential walking with a lady, a Miss Zelda Jos- ceremonies; a word in a prayer omitted, a genuflexion more or less, an idle "I cannot say," replied the gentle- thought. According to the rules she man, who was the artist Kensett. "I was veiled, and I, sitting below the amusement-was concealed from her. The very time! I was with him, and Her voice was familiar, and thrilled me, recalling memories of my youth.

'And this is not all holy father,' she continued. 'Know I loved-when I was lower Alps was a paradise. My lover

The confessors often request their in your eyes, and respect and sympathize fair supplicants to remove their veils, with you, for I am in love myself. I will but I had never before had occasion or tell you." He bent low and whispered, desire to see the face of a penitent. The "She is in the Convent of the Sacred face behind the veil I must see, and I expressed my wish. She hesitated. 'You are not like the others, are you?' she asked, plaintively.

'In the name of the mother of holy purity, I have no such purpose, I re-

Then reluctantly she drew aside the studio, for Kensett was impatient as his changed by years and penances, yet it was hers.

'Eudocia!' I cried, arising from my seat, 'Eudocia, my heart's dearest treas-

'Who speaks?' she exclaimed, start-'Do you not know? Do you not remember? Frantz, your own, your des-

'Why have we met?' she cried in anguish. 'Why have the old wounds face is stamped thereon ineffaceably. I been torn afresh? And how dare you speak as you do, of the past? It is past "You say 'as she was.' Has she and can never be ours. We have chosen. The love we should have given each The priest drew close; he spoke in a other must now be given to the church. low tone of voice, as though fearing to II might have been better-for mebe overheard. "Changed-have you not for this life'-She bowed her face on her

'Yes, dear Eudocia, a thousand times better for me, for us both. We will bear

That was a happy hour; a happy hour, yet one of the saddest of my life. Let me hurry on You know the story. and here I am, with this dear one dying in a cell, and I who have been the means of bringing her there unable to free her the terrible results of that act? Does from the infamous tyranny which holds he held dear, all that is valuable to a but you would be certain of detection.

"Hope, hope, have courage, for if every brick of that convent has to be was his pride, sank into imbecility and leveled, they shall be free!" exclaimed

Kensett, with flery passion. "I am ready for any scheme, however dying, calling and imploring her to desperate. I have not had time to reflect, or plan. Together we may come ant words, which from him were as to a conclusion. The greatest difficulty gleams of sunshine. He wished to apburdens would be more than she could lies after escape. Where are we to go? pear on a tour of general supervision, bear. Listen-I will tell you all. I am What are we to do? Not a dollar to help that no one would suspect his purpose. a priest, habituated to receive confess us, not a friend on whom to rely! We Passing out again into the hall, he sions. You shall now be the priest and cannot return to our native country, for walked down the passage leading to the I the culprit. You will needs have faith a renegade from the church will be cellar. "I must try these keys, and in me to believe the matters I shall re- scorned even by those nearest of kin. know if they fit the locks. I will steal "late," Then the priest told the story of Wherever we go here, we shall be dog- to the door so noislessly that not even Zelda's wrongs and concluded with a ged by the spies of the church, and every Eudecia or Zelda shall hear. I will not description of the cell in which she was means employed to ruin us. Oh! Mr. disturb them." As he came to the stairincarcerated. Page and grief alternate- Kensett, you have little idea of the way he net an old nun on guard. ly swayed the mind of Kensett as he abyss over which I stand when I cut "May the saints preserve you sister," myself loose from the church; of the he said.

perfor or to be seen by her. He had that should be. In my youth I loved a you, having the freedom of the convent, Frants. "I bid you good by."

rear of the convent, where it sharply ideal purity and perfection. I expected friend. She is well enough if you rely him and socing no one rapidly descend-

er. This room had a door opening in overcome my love for the one who had said, and continued gazing. The eyes her basket; when full she would turn shall not know whom your deliverer is dark robes and the shadow in that dim

CHAPTER XIL

The following day Frantz visited the convent. The superior opened the door of her apartment when he gave the signal, and bade him cordially welcome.

"Has Sister Eudocia yet finished her meditations?" inquired Frantz.

"I regret, Father, that she has not. On the contrary, she has determined to prolong them the entire week. I attempted to persuade her from it, but she was firm, as she said her sins grew on her as she counted them over. A purer sister is not in this convent, or one needing penance less."

"A dark frown gathered on the brow of the priest, but he gained self-control, to Eudocia's door and tried the keys feeling the necessity of well acting his again. part. If successful he would be avenged.

"A good sister truly she is," replied the priest, "and one whose confessions are of such small sins I say to her: 'Do not inflict them on me."

"Ah! you are partial to the sister." exclaimed the superior gaily. "You need not blush; I have seen it, and you have not treated me well! You have left me with the bishop, whom you well heartless to me!"

"I regret if I have offended," snavely replied Frantz, still acting his part. "I will atone in the future. When I find here it would be ruin." the bishop here I will remain until he

"You mock me. You arrogate super. ior zeal over us all, and you are an example; you are what the priests ought to be, but are not."

The superior was summoned.

A visitor-someone, I presume, wish-"Yes, I am a priest," replied Frantz became a priest, and I, because he for- them, and frame an excuse why they ing to see a daughter: I must wait on cannot see her. Wait, and I will soon

She remained a long time, and Frantz grew restless. This interview was only for an excuse for being there, and he desired it over. He arose and began walking round and round the room. Then his eyes glanced along the walls. A small bunch of keys hung on a hook by the side of the dressing-case. He saw them every time he passed them, but Are we to be free?" their significance did not dawn on him, vacy." They rapidly walked to the veil. Her face was waxen pale, and them. "Keys," he said to himself. "The until at last he stopped short before for strength." cells have keys-perhaps these are the ones!" The thought flashed upon his and out into the street, meeting no one. mind, and as quickly he transferred He must inform Kensett of what he had them to his pocket. If they opened the cell doors, then a grave difficulty was overcome, for how he should open the doors had sorely troubled him.

The superior returned as they jingled into the depths of his pocket. Did she hear? If so, she well concealed the fact, for she said with a smile: "Ah! ha Talk of woman's vanity, when you are admiring yourself before the mirror!"

"There might be worse occupation." "That is true as the word of a priest," was the happy reply.

"You must excuse me today; I have much work on my hands, the sick to visit, and my lecture to prepare. I will fixed was eleven, or as near as practical. come again tomorrow.'

it-unless-unless the burden becomes the priests, even the bishop will be here priests. He would be compelled to await of lying. and a supper is to be furnished, a real the hour when he could best carry out supper of the world. For the good bishop his enterprise. says it is unjust for the devil to have all the good things of life and the saints none at all."

It was then for this he had sacrificed all a Catholic. I, as a priest, might escape, right-thinking human being. For this You will be of more valuable service Eudocia had suffered!

Bear up, brave heart, a little longeryou will go down to the depths, or to the heights, sooner than you anticipate.

He went to the sitting-room, and bowing to the sisters, gave them pleas-

walked along the passage leading to the taught by the church, in full measure of "De not trust in Providence, my the stairway he passage leading to the taught by the church, in full measure of "I will come at this time tomorrow; again proceeded with cautions steps, will sin; we absolve you beforehand." He had nearly gained the colls when a "I am in no mosal to paint today," he there. She was stooping over filling them to his scheme. "I will free you, and being free, you threw himself on the ground, and his your attendance." -no-not until I hear from those lips light well concealed him, and the sister must do the will expressed by the pope. bolt. He tried another and another. He away to the mountains." trembled as he selected the fourth. The jambs were solid blocks of stone, and she turned to that person. the doors of iron, opening inward, shutof wedge, lever or saw. To force open heaven in flames.' the doors could not be done without discovery. He tried the next key. It jor. "I forbid your going." was easily Inserted. It turned the bolt: he could open the door! He turned back speak to her, but the risk wrs too great if the door was unfastened. He moved

"Oh! my time has come," exclaimed the prisoner, "I am ready."

"Eudocia!" called Frantz in a low

"Who speaks?" she cried eagerly. "I, Frantz: my darling, I have come at last."

"Am I to go now?"

Have good heart, and be ready to do heart affame. Look at it!" holding up Chicago, fifty of us came to Omaha for know I detest, and have been cold and absolutely as I tell you. Dare you trust his glass. "Look at it! Red as the an excursion on the Union Pacific rails."

"I must not tarry. Should I be seen

He tried another key, it fitted well: the bolt turned, but he did not open the omen of victory. He turned away to the door. "Good-by, dear one," he said. superior, and said: "I see not Sister tracted our attention. At nightfall we "Be patient, and hopeful."

He called at the aperture in Zelda's was lengthened to the week." door. She answered as one awaking ing that she was a child and her father "and should persuade her to desist." had called her from her couch at the breakfast hour.

He called again. "Oh God! It was a dream," she mouned. "And now they come not with stronger than reason. my loathsome bread, but to lead me out to that threatened punishment."

"Zelda, it is Frantz, your friend, who comes to tell you that tomorrow you and Eudocia will be delivered." "Before God, do you speak the truth?

"Believe me. Be prepared and pray

He waited not for reply' but walked across to the stairway, down the passage done, and perfect their plans.

CHAPTER XIII.

The result of the interview between stated. The former was to liberate the readiness. Just beyond the gardener's house, before mentioned, were several vacant lots, and an enormous bill-board stretched in front of one of them. The streets were poorly lighted, and a carriage drawn up behind this would be Frantz explained that it was to be a "And stay until the evening, for all gala night for the sisters and the time, and silently exalted the noble art

"You cannot assist me within; rather you would surely bring detection. There is a secret signal to the police, and there Disgust came over the face of Frantz, is not a policeman in the city that is not outside. Have everything certain, and defy you! This is my castle, and I am do not go away, even till morning. This its ruler. You have no right over my promise me," and he took hold of Kensett's hand, and his eyes moistened: "I may fail. If I do, you will probably never hear of me. I shall be blotted out, and the lime-vault under the convent will receive me, as it has so many others. Promise me that you will immediately attempt that in which I have

"You have no occasion to exact the brick in those accursed walls!"

Thus was it arranged, and the two departed to their respective tasks.

for I have more cause of complaint than have to meet, whichever way I toru." | your face shows unrest like all of me." | his car from the supportable, a most eleven, and the careersal continued, you. My Embeta has a cell by the wide "I will assist you to the full extent of "I am walking it off," he replied partaken of in allence, reflected by the Por an hour Francis had been employof Selda's. I have a blasted lifet you my power," replied Kensett. "Solda is "Your, we will walk together." Taking monteness voice of a sixter droning ing every art to steal quitely away withhave freedom. Lock at me, nobly horn, an helrons, and from gratipule will ass her arm they walked several times up over a lecture. There was heleterous out success. The eyes of the superior reared with all the care wealth sanit sist you. I will arrange to have you go and down, when the unn declared here laughter of pricets, and the faint echnes were constantly upon him, and turn as hestow) sent to a theological school and direct to her home. Once out of the self completely avaried, and sat down of picasod sisters. The clinking of he would, she not and engaged his at-Frante had no desire to see the no made a prior because my mother willed convent, I will do the surface work, and on a steel. Now rest you, sister, "said glasses and the conviviality belonging tention. He was in doubt whether or no He went again shown the passage, round dessen of pricats, scated promises- that he must patiently wait until wearianger would have expluded and receased as the flowers. I tore her "I will go to the convent tonight, which made a turn before reaching the ously with the sisters at the table, and ness overcame the revelors. He declared his secret, on the keeping of which life image from me, because I thought Jestis and trust Providence may thrust some stairway, usually taken by the priests all enjoying themselves with the alam- himself fatigued, and bidding the com-

turned, passing between what really self-denial and secretics even as Jesus on yourself, but a poor stick to lean ed. Again scrutinizing the far-reaching chorus, "you are an unlacky number, gauntlet. He followed the passage leadexpanse of the cellar and listening, he We are twelve, and you thirteen. You ing to the street, until he reached the

"To be scalped or burned," cried the There were only two more. If it did not superior. "This is madness. The his pocket a tiny lantern and lighted it. unlock the door, could be force it open? bishop will not allow you. "Will you?"

"I cannot contravene the orders of ting against the stone casing, so that the pope. If he is burned, he will not there were no crevices for the insertion be the first martyr who has gone to

"Oh! you cruel man!" said the super-

"If I am burned, the blame will not would I obey you."

"Here is a vacant seat on my left; the bishop is on my right."

"Right and left bowers to the queen of hearts," gallantly replied the bishop. like the first, called her and gave her "I am complimented by you in being held next to your holiness," said Frantz.

"Fill your glass. This is popish good wine-not the thick, heavy liquid from the native grape, out of which the flavor is scorched by the heat, but the airy fluid from the grape of the Meditertake."

The priest bowed, pleased with this

"Much to my regret, and the regret

nificantly replied Frantz.

The bishop sprang to his feet. He had drank deeply, and the wine was

pleasure. Have them brought in, to enjoy the remaining portion."

Frantz started to his feet, but sank back again. If the demand was exethat his voice would betray him.

The superior was in an equally unwhose good opinion was worth more to her than that of a dozen bishops, and Frantz and Kensett may be briefly Zelda she knew to be hopelessly incorrigible. "She had every day to face sisters, and conduct them to the street issues nearly as alarming, and prided where Kensett was to have a carriage in herself on her ability to coin a lie at a moment's warning that would have all the coherence of truth. She threw her-

self desperately into the breach. "Preposterous! Eudocia is at the require her presence."

"I have!" fervently responded Frantz, who blessed the superior for the first

"And Zelda," continued the superior, a retreat, closely followed by the angry I have your word was to be in my priest.-Globe-Democrat. hands. If she prefers meditation to conviviality, I cannot choose for her."

The bishop was somewhat subdued, yet he said with determination, "I command you to bring her."

The superior felt the strong support given her by Frantz, and retorted, "I subjects, except spiritually."

This the bishop knew was the fact. He did not wish, however, to be completely vanquished. "We will compromise," said he, "tomorrow."

"Agreed," replied the superior. "Tomorrow be it done."

promise, for I will do it, if I resort to aster. The bishop was more abandoned Deuel, agent. my earlier scheme of riot, and then I in manner, and the priests followed will make a clean sweep, not leave one closely. They sang in Latin outrageous travesties of sacred songs with greater All work guaranteed. relish because the sisters did not understand the coarseness which gave rise to Frantz repaired at one o'clock to the the laughter. The broad jokes were ply to the Mutual Investment Co., convent, and as he passed the entrance comprehensible, and brought a blush to 1504 Farnam St.

to the world. On entering he found a she fathomed his intentions, and he saw in going and coming. When he came to don of these who suddenly pass out from pany good-night, went out into the hall. There were so many coming and going, "Father Frantz," they exclaimed in it was folly to dare attempt such a basement, where he seated himself to "Thank you, one and all, for your wait. Whoever found him there would Kensett sat looking intently at the sound reached his cars. It was a sister kindness," replied Frants, whose role not regard him out of place. The clock after a basket of regetables stored was to join in the revel, and thus blind struck the hour of midnight, and startled him out of his reverie. He arose "You did not keep your word and and stealthly moved along the passage. the usual manner on the street. To this been my companion from childhood, returned his glarges, and the lips seems and come carry, but it is good of you to come. All was silent. Not a footstep: not a door he carried a private key, as did and the love of her was my enduring, ingly moved as though they would was not a crevice in the wall to conceal at all," said the superior blandly. "You sound. It was dark, but he was familiar speak. "Yes, yes, dear child," he said. him, and retreat was impossible. He who are always busy; we appreciate with every turn, and guided himself by running his hand along the wall. Com-"A priest is not owner of himself. He ing to the stairway to the cellar he the words which will make my life passed by. He arose and crept to the Busy as I am, I have failed in my duty. breathing heavily. It was the old nun bright or shadowed." He arose and cells. The first was Zelda's. He tried I was sent here to convert the Indians. on guard, lying on a wooden bench, kissed the white forehead on the canvas. one of the keys. It would not turn the I have neglected to do so, but now I am wrapped in profound slumber. Passing down, he had no guide, and the darkness was almost palpable. He drew from By its aid he found the cells. He took from his pocket a tightly-rolled package, undoing which, there appeared the suit of a Chinaman, the cap having a queue fastened so adroitly that when placed on the head it appeared as genuine. He whispered, "Zelda, here is a suit of clothes. Take them through the aperture, and put them on quickly." now lie at your door. Were it possible She received them, and he held the the bolt and removed the key. He must for me to obey any one, most pleasurably lantern so that its light entered the aperture, and covered it with his hat, so that it gave no light without. When she said she was ready he went to Eudocia's door, and taking another suit the same instructions.

(To be Continued.)

Twenty-Four Years Ago.

In the course of an interesting sketch, Bishop Newman gives the following striking picture of early days: "From "Not now, not until tomorrow night. anean; of old Spain, that sets your the general conference of 1868, held in garnet's heart! Now, then, Father road to Laramie, as far as the road was "Dare? Yes, to the end of the world!" Frantz, clink glasses, and here's to then completed. Onward we went; day your success, whatever you may under- after day we rode along the Platte over the virgin prairies. Indians and immigrants, antelopes and buffalos, prairie dogs and prairie chickens at-Eudecia. Ah! you told me her penance reached Laramie, a cluster of tents. The next morning, Laramie was not; during the night the tents were folded from a dream: "Father, yes, dear of all. You have special favor with and moved five miles beyond to the end Father, I am coming." She was dream- her," (this the superior said audibly,) of a new section just completed." The great Overland Road stands in its com-"I will endeavor to do so," sig- pleteness today the most delightful route for tourists in this country

Sensational Scene in a Church.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 1.—The "Mother Superior, the hour has congregation of St. Paul's Roman come. Frantz wishes to see Eudocia, Catholic, church Burlington, N. J., was and I desire the company of Sister Zel- greatly excited this morning when Rev. ds. They are missing this evening's Pather Treacy forced one of his parishioners from the edifice at the point of a revoler. The cause which led to the remarkable and almost tragic scene cuted there was an end of his plans for was the attention being paid by Chas. the present. With all his self-control. Massey, a Protestant, to pretty Nellie he dared not attempt to speak, knowing Gaynor, 18 years old and a daughter of Mathew Gaynor, a member of Father Treacy's church. The Gayner fortunate dilemma. If the bishop con- residence being near the priest's house. tinued, he would betray her to Frantz, the Rev. Father Treacy noted with displeasure the intimacy of the couple. The priest finally interviewed the father of the girl and told him that Massey's visits should cease or he must consider his church relations severed This morning when Mr. Gaynor entered the church he found his pew locked against him. While in the act of prayer Father Treacy rushed down altar with her prayers. She may be, the aisle and ordered Gaynor from the and probably is, praying for you! Father church, The later refused to leave the well concealed from a passer-by. Here Frantz has too much respect for her to building, and the priest, now thoroughly infuriated, hastened to the chancel and grasping a revolver threatened his life unless he left the church at once, Gaynor fearing he would be killed beat

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well as valuable information for the tourist, and are given away to all members of the conference. They may be procured at the Union Pacific Buseau Frantz drew a long breath of relief at of Information at the Millard hotel. this, to him, fortunate termination of and McCague Building, or at the city what at first threatened inevitable dis- ticket office, 1302 Farnam St., Harry P.

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