DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1900.



will, Philip. Surely there are other churches where you could preach as

you want to and still not be in such

and say no to it. It was one of the se-

verest struggles he ever had. There

was to be taken into the account not only his own safety, but that of his wife as well. For, think what he

would, he could not shake off the feel-

would not be overparticular even if it

should chance to be a woman. Philip

was man enough to be entirely unshak-

sand a day would not have unnerved

writhed under the sense of the great

sin which they revealed, but that is all

When is came to his wife, however,

that was another question. For a mo

ment he felt like sending in his resig-

nation and moving out of Milton as

soon as possible. Mrs. Strong did not oppose his decision when once he had

declared his resolve. She knew Philip

must do what to him was the will of

his Master, and with that finally she

she began to tell him that he had bet-

"I haven't convinced myself yet that

'I did not," replied his wife, a little

"Do you think I wrote

there is any man. Confess, Sarah, that

those letters and stuck that knife into

"Of course not. But how could a

"I did hear a noise, and that is what

until you look into all the closets and

So Philip, to quiet his wife, search-

armed with the voker and the other

with a fire shovel, while he pulled open

closet doors with reckless disregard of

any possible man hiding within and

pretended to look into the most unlike-

to reassure his trembling followers.

ly places for him, joking all the while

They found one of the windows in

Philip's study partly open. But that did not prove anything, although a

man might have crawled in and out

again through that window from an ell

of the parsonage, the roof of which ran

the house thoroughly, but found

The servant and the min-

ceilar and everywhere."

ter hunt for the man who had appear

ed so mysteriously in the study

you dreamed all that.'

the deak myself?"

had overcome her nervousness

the effect they would have had.

to the assassination of a man

anonymous threats. A thou

in the least. He would have

ing that a man so cowardly as to re-

It required all of Philip's wisdom and

constant danger.

sort

en by

him

was content.

indignantly.

down

nothing.

She

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAP- | ject of their hatred. If they strike any one it will be you. That is the reason TERS. I want to leave this place. Say you

receives two calls, one to a college town, where he may live a quiet, scholarly life, to his liking, the other to a love and consciousness of his immedi-ate duty to answer his wife's appeal manufacturing town, where there is plenty of work to do among the laboring classes. He accepts the more active field. II and III .- Philip discovers that a number of his wealthy parishioners have property rented for saloons and gambling houses. He interviews one of them and is advised that he had better not stir up the subject, and Mr. Winter, one of his most prominent parishioners, having property rented for such purposes, rises from his seat and walks out of the church. The next morning Winter calls on the minister and resents what he calls an insult to himself, then, threatening to withdraw his support from the church, retires inhigh dudgeon. The sermon creates great excitement, and the next Sunday a large crowd attends Philip's church, expecting a sensational sermon, but Philip disappoints them, preaching on a different subject entirely, IV .- Philip attacks the saloons and preaches against and dread now that Philip's coura-geous presence strengthened her, and them to a large congregation. He calls upon his people to join with him in an attempt to exterminate them. Later he leaves his house to visit a sick child, and a man on the opposite side of the street fires two shots at him. V .-- Philip has been severely though not mortally wounded. His assassin is arrested and, at Philip's request, is brought before him. Philip assures him man get into the study and neither you that he bears him no ill will and prays nor the girl know it? for him. VL-Philip preaches on the started me up stairs. And he may be in the house yet. I shall not rest easy Sunday question and makes new enemies. Coming home one evening, he finds his wife in a faint on the floor, a knife stuck into the desk and two anonymous scrawls, one addressed "To the Preacher." the other, "To the ister's wife followed along at a re-spectful distance behind Philip, one Preacher's Wife."

Chapteo L-Philip Strong, a minister,

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER VIL

The anonymous letters, or rather which Philip found by the his unconscious wife as he stooped to raise her up read as fol-

'Preacher-Better pack up and leave. ugh to hold you

church. There was a variety of opinon as to what might be done. but no one was ready for the radical move which Phillp advocated when he came ak on the subject the first Sunto apeak on the s day of the month.

CHAPTER VIII.

The first Sunday was beginning to be more or less dreaded or anticipated by Calvary church people. They were earning to expect something radical, sweeping, almost revolutionary in Philip's utterances on "Christ and Modern Society. Some agreed with him as far as he had gone. Very many had been hurt at his plainness of speech. This was especially true of the property owners and the fashionable part of the membership. Yet there was a fascination about Philip's preaching that prevented so far any very serious outbreak or dissension in the church. He was a recognized leader. In his presentation of truth he was large minded. He had the faculty of hold-ing mon's respect. There was no mistaking the situation, however. Mr. Winter, with others, was working against him. Philip was vaguely conscious of much that did not work out into open, apparent fact. Neverthe-less, when he came up on the first Sunday of the next month and began to announce his subject, he found an audience that crowded the house to the doors, and among them were scattered numbers of men from the workingmen's district with whom Philip had talked while down there. It was, as efore, an inspiring congregation, and Philip faced it, feeling sure in his heart that he had a great subject to unfold and a message to deliver to the church of Christ such as he could not but belleve Christ would most certainly present if He were living today in Milton. He began by describing the exact condition of affairs in Milton. To assist this description he had brought with him into the church his map of the town.

"Look now," he said, pointing out the different localities, "at B street, where we now are. Here are seven of he largest churches of the place on this street. The entire distance between the first of these church buildngs and the last one is a little over a mile. Three of these churches are only two blocks apart. Then consider the haracter of the residences and people in the vicinity of this street. It is what is called desirable-that is, the homes are the very finest, and the people, almost without exception, are refined, respectable, well educated and Christian in training. All the wealth of the town centers about B street. All the society life extends out from it on It is considered the most each side. fashionable street for drives and promenades. It is well lighted, well paved, well kept. The people who come out of the houses on B street are always well dressed. The people who go into these seven churches are as a rule well dressed and comfortable looking. Mind continued Philip, raising his with a significant gesture, "I do hand with a significant gesture, "I do not want to have you think that I consider good clothes and comfortable looks as un-Christian or anything against the people who present such an Far from it. I simply appearance. mention this fact to make the contrast I am going to show you all the plainer. For let us leave B street now and go down into the flats by the river, where nearly all the mill people have their homes. I wish you would note first the distance from B street and the churches to this tenement district. It is nine blocks-that is, a little over a mile. To the edge of the tenement houses farthest from our own church building it is a mile and three-quarters. And within that entire district, measuring nearly two by three miles, there near enough to the window so that an is not a church building. There are sake and the kingdom's, I do not know two feeble mission schools, which are why organizations should not do the held in plain, unattractive halls, where same, every Sunday a handful of children meet, but nothing practically is being by the church of Christ in this place to give the people in that part of the town the privileges and power of will strike deep enough into the the life of Christ, the life more abundantly The houses down there are of the or Christian way. cheapest description. The people who come out of them are far from well on my plan without due deliberation dressed. The streets and alleys are I have arrived at my own conclusions dirty and ill smelling, and no one cares to promenade for pleasure up after a careful going over the ground. And in the sight of all the need and degradation of the people and down the sidewalks in that neighborhood. It is not a safe place to go and in the light of all that Christ has to at night. The most frequent dismade clear to be our duty as His disturbances come from that part of the ciples it seems to me there is but one town. All the hard characters find refpath open to us. If we neglect to foluge there. And let me say that I am low Him as He beckons us, I believe not now speaking of the working peowe shall neglect the one opportunity ple. They are almost without excep-tion law abiding. But in every town of Calvary church to put itself in the position of the church of the crud like ours the floating population of vice Lamb of God, who did not please Himand crime seeks naturally that part of self, who came to minister to others. a town where the poorest houses are, who would certainly approve and the most saloons, and the greatest steps His church on earth in this age darkness, both physical and moral. might honestly make to reach men and "If there is a part of this town which ove them and become to them the helper and savior and life giver which the great Head of the church truly inneeds lifting up and cleaning and healing and inspiring by the presence of the church of Christ, it is right there tended we should be. I leave this plan where there is no church. The people on B street and for six or eight blocks which I have proposed before you for your Christian thought and prayer each side know the gospel. They have And may the Holy Spirit guide us all into all the truth. Amen. large numbers of books and papers and much Christian literature. They have If Philip had deliberately planned been taught the Bible truths; Sey are to create a sensation, he could not familiar with them. Of what value is have done anything more radical to it, then, to continue to support on this bring it about. If he had stood short street, so near together, seven the platform and fired a gun into the churches, of as many different denomiaudience, it would not have startled nations, which have for their members the members of Calvary church more than this calm proposal to them that they move their building a mile away the respectable, moral people of the town? I do not mean to say that the well to do, respectable people do not need the influence of the church and Nothing that he had said in his previthe preaching of the gospel. But they ous sermons had provoked such a spirit of opposition. This time the church can get these privileges without such a was roused. Feelings of astonishment fearful waste of material and power. indignation and alarm agitated the members of Calvary church. Some of If we had only three or four churches on this street they would be enough. We are wasting our Christianity with them gathered about Philip at the close the gresent arrangement. We are givof the service. "It will not be possible to do this ing the rich and the educated and well to do people seven times as much church as we are giving the poor, the ignorant and the struggling workers in the tenement district. There is no thing you propose. Brother Strong.' said one of the deacons, a leading mem ber and a man who had defended Philip once or twice against public critiquestion, there can be no question, that cism. all this is wrong. It is opposed to ev-"Why not?" asked Philip simply, He ery principle that Christ advocated. And in the face of these plain facts, was exhausted with his effort that morning, but felt that a crisis of some which no one can dispute, there is a sort had been precipitated by his mesduty before these churches on this street which cannot be evaded without denying the very purpose of a church. It is that duty which I am now going to urge upon this Calvary church "It has been said by some of the ministers and members of the churches that we might combine in an effort and build a large and commodious mission in the tenement district. But that, to my mind, would not settle the problem at all as it should be settled. It is an easy and a lazy thing for church members to put their hands in their pock-ets and say to a few other church members: 'We will help build a mission if you will run it after it is up We will attend our church up town here while the mission is worked for the poor people down there.' That is not what will meet the needs of the situa-tion. What that part of Milton needs is the church of Christ in its members-the whole church on the larges possible scale. What I am now going propose, therefore, is something which I believe Christ would advocate if not in the exact manner I shall explain, at least in the same spirit." 'It will not be possible to do this thing Philip paused a moment and looked over the congregation earnestly. The expectation of the people was roused sage, and so he welcomed this show of interest which his sermon had aroused. ost to the point of a sensation as he went on: "The church will not agree to such a thting." "I have consulted competent author! ties, and they say that our church building here could be moved from its "A number of them favor such a step," replied Philip, who had talked over the matter fully with many in the present foundation without serious amage to the structure. A part of it church. would have to be torn down to assist the moving, but it could easily be replaced. The expense would not be more than we could readily meet. We are out of debt, and the property is free from incumbrance. What I pro-

church in the very neighborhood where such work is most needed. "There are certain objections to this

> plan. I think they can be met by the exercise of the Christ spirit of sacrifice and love. A great many members will not be able to go that distance to at-

tend service any more than the people there at present can well come up here But there are six churches left on B street. What is to hinder any Chris-tiau member of Calvary church from working and fellowshiping with those churches if he cannot put in his service In the tenement district? None of these churches is crowded. They will welcome the, advent of more members. But the main strength of the plan which I propose lies in the fact that if It be done it will be a live illustration of the eagerness of the church to reach and save men. The very sight of our charch moving down off from this street to the lower part of the town will be an object lesson to the people, and the church will at once begin to mean something to them. Once established there, we can work from it as a center. The distance ought to be no discouragement to any healthy person. There is not a young woman in this church who is in the habit of dancing who does not make twice as many steps during an evening dancing party as would be necessary to take her to the tenement district and back again. Surely any Christian church member is as willing to endure fatigue and sacrifica and to give as much time to help make men and women better as he is to have a good time himself. Think for a moment what this move which I propose would mean to the life of this town and to our Christian growth. At pres-ent we go to church. We listen to a

good choir, we go home again, we have a pleasant Sunday school, we are all comfortable and well clothed here, we enjoy our services, we are not disturbed by the sight of disagreeable or uncongenial people. "But is that Christianity? Where do

the service and the self-denial and the working for men's souls come in? Ah. my dear brothers and sisters, what is this church really doing for the salvation of men in this place? Is it Christianity to have a comfortable church and go to it once or twice a week to enjoy nice music and listen to preaching, and then go home to a good dinner, and that is about all? What have we sacrificed? What have we denied ourselves? What have we done to show the poor or the singul that we care anything for beir souls or that Christianity is anything but a comfortable, select religion for those who can afford the good things of the world? What has the church in Milton done to make the workingman here feel that it is an institution that throbs with the brotherhood of man? But suppos actually move our church down there and then go there ourselves weekdays and Sundays to work for the uplift of immortal beings. Shall we not then have the satisfaction of knowing that we are at least trying to do something more than enjoy our church all by ourselves? Shall we not be able to hope that we have at least attempted to obey the spirit of our sacrificing Lord, who commanded His disciples to go and disciple the nations? It seems to me that the plan is a Christian plan. If the churches in this neighborhood were not so numerous, if the circumstances were different, it might not be wise or necessary to do what I propose. But as the facts are, I solemnly believe that this church has an opportunity before it to show Milton and the other churches and the world that it is willing to do an unsual thing, that it has within it the spirit of complete willingness to reach and lift up mankind in the way that will do it best and most speedily. If individuals are command-ed to sacrifice and endure for Christ's

a directness that was almost blunt-I don't see that that would be a test

of my Christianity. "That is not the question," said one

of the trustees, who had the reputation of being a very shrewd business man. "The question is concerning the feasibility of moving this property a mile into the poorest part of the town and then maintaining it there. In my opinon it cannot be done. The expenses of the organization cannot be kept up. We should lose some of our best finan cial supporters. Mr. Strong's spirit and purpose spring from a good mo tive, no doubt, but viewed from a business point of view the church in that locality would not be a success. To my mind it would be a very unwise thing to do. It would practically destroy our organization here and not really establish anything there.

"I do not believe we can tell until we y," said Philip. "I certainly do not try.' wish the church to destroy itself fool ishly, but I do feel that we ought to do something very positive and very large to define our attitude as saviors in this community. And moving the house, as I propose, has the advantage of being a definite, practical step in the direction of a Christlike use of our powers as a church.

There was more talk of the same sort, but it was plainly feit by Philip that the plan he had proposed was dis tasteful to the greater part of the church, and if the matter came to a vote it would be defeated. He talked the plan over with his trustees, as he had already done before he spoke in public. Four of them were decided in their objection to the plan. Only one fully sustained Philip. During the week he succeeded in finding out that from his membership of 500 less than 40 persons were willing to stand by him in so radical a movement. And yet the more Philip studied the probem of the town the more he was persuaded that the only way for the church to make any impression on the tenement district was to put itself directly in touch with the neighborhood. To accomplish that necessity Philip was not stubborn. He was ready adopt any plan that would actually do something, but he grew more eager every day that he spent in the study of the town to have the church feel its opportunity and make Christ a reality to those most in need of him.

It was at this time that Philip was surprised one evening by a call from one of the workingmen who had been present and heard his sermon on moving the church into the tenement district

"I came to see you particularly, Mr Strong, about getting you to come down to our hall some evening next week and give us a talk on some subject connected with the signs of the

"I'll come if you think I can do any good in that way," replied Philip, hesitating a little.

"I believe you can. The men are beginning to take to you, and while they won't come up to church they will turn out to hear you down there. "All right. When do you want me

to come "Say next Tuesday. You know where

the hall is?' Phillp nodded. He had been by it in his walks through that part of Milton. The spokesman for the workmen expressed his thanks and arose to go, but Philip asked him to stay a few mo He wanted to know at first ments. hand what the man's representative fellows would do if the church should at any time decide to act after Philip's plan. "Well, to tell the truth, Mr. Strong,

I don't believe very many of them would join any church."

"That is not the question, Would they feel the church any more there why organizations should not do the "Yes, I honestly think they would. And In this instance something They would come out to hear you.'

pen to me, you know my soul will meet ours at the gates of paradise." He kissed her and rushed out into the night.

CHAPTER IX.

When Philip reached the residence of Mr. Winter, he found himself at once in the midst of a mob of howling, angry men, who surged over the lawn and tramped the light snow that was falling into a muddy mass over the walks and up the veranda steps. A large electric lamp out in the street in front of the house threw a light over the strange scene,

Philip wedged his way in among the men, crying out his name and asking for room to the made so that he could see Mr. Winter. The crowd, under the impulse which sometimes moves excited bodies of men, yielded to his re-quests. There were cries of "Let him have a minister if he wants one! "Room here for the priest!" "Give the preacher a chance to do some praying. where it's needed mighty bad!" and so Phillp found a way opened for him as he struggled toward the house, and he hurried forward, fearing some great trouble, but hardly prepared for what he saw when he finally reached the steps of the veranda.

Half a dozen men had the mill owner in their grasp, having evidently drag-ged him out of his dining room. His coat was half torn off, as if there had heen a struggle. Marks of bloody fin-gers stained his collar. His face was white, and his eyes filled with the fear of death. Within, upon the floor, lay his wife, who had fainted. A son and a daughter, his two grown up children. clung terrified to one of the servants, who kneeled half fainting herself by the side of the mill owner's wife. A table overturned and fragments of a late dinner scattered over the side board and on the floor, a broken plate the print of a muddy foot on the white tiling before the open fire-the whole picture flashed upon Philip like a scene out of the French revolution, and he almost rubbed his eyes to know, if he was awake and in America in the nineteenth century. He was intensely practical, however, and the nature of his duty never for a moment escaped him. He at once advanced and said calmly

"What does all this mean? Why this attack on Mr. Winter?

The moment Mr. Winter saw Philip and heard his voice he cried out, trem-bling: "Is that you, Mr. Strong? Thank God! Save me! They are going to kill me!' "Who talks of killing or taking hu-

man life contrary to law?" exclaimed Philip, coming up closer and placing his hand on Mr. Winter's arm. "Men, what are you doing?"

For a moment the crowd fell back a little from the mill owner, and one of the men who had been foremost in the attack replied with some respect, although in a sullen manner: "Mr. Strong, this is not a case for your interference. This man has caused the death of one of his employes, and he

deserves hanging!" "And hanging he will get!" yeiled another. A great cry arose. In the midst of it all Mr. Winter shrieked out his innocence. "It is all a mistake! They do not know! Mr. Strong, tell them

do not know! they The crowd closed around Mr. Winter again. Philip knew enough about men te know that the mill owner was in genuine danger. Most of his assailants were the foreign element in the mills. Many of them were under the influence of liquor. The situation was Mr. Winter clung to Philip critical. with the frantic clutch of a man who sees only one way of escape and clings to that with mad eagerness. Philip turned around and faced the mob. He raised his voice, hoping to gain a hearhe might as well have raised his voice against a Some one threw a handful tornado, of mud and snow toward the prisoner "But In an instant every hand reached for the nearest missile, and a shower of stones, muddy snowballs and limbs torn from the trees on the lawn was rained upon the house. Most of the windows in the lower story were broken. All this time Philip was eagerly remonstrating with the few men who had their hands on Mr. Winter. He thought if he could only plead with them to let the man go he could slip with him around the end of the veranda through a side door and take him through the house to a place of safety. He also knew that every minute was precious, as the police might arrive at any moment and change the situation. But in spite of his pleas the mill owner was gradually pushed and dragged down off the veranda toward the gate The men tried to get Philip out of the way. "We don't want to harm you, sir. Better get out of danger," said the same man who had spoken before. Philip for answer threw one arm about Mr. Winter, saying: "If you kill him, you will kill me with him. You shall never do this great sin against an nuocent man. In the name of God, I call on every soul here to"-But his words were drowned in the noise that followed. The mob was insane with fury. Twice Mr. Winter was dragged off his feet by those down on the walk; twice Philip raised him to his feet, feeling sure that if the crowd once threw him down would trample him to death. down they Once some one threw a rope over the wretched man's head. Both he and Mr. Winter were struck again and again. Their clothes were torn to tatters. Mr. Winter was faint and reeling. Only his great terror made his clutch on Philip like that of a drowning man. At last the crowd had dragged the two outside the gate into the street. Here they paused awhile, and Philip again spoke to the mob. 'Men, made in God's image, listen to Do not take innocent life. If you influence. kill him, you kill me also, for I will never leave his side alive, and I will not permit such murder if I can pre-"Kill them both-the bloody coward and the priest!" yelled a voice. "They both belong to the same church." "Yes, hang 'em! Hang 'em both!" A tempest of cries went up. Philip tow-ered up like a giant. In the light of the street lamp he looked out over the great sea of passionate, brutal faces, crazed with drink and riot, and a great wave of compassionate feeling swept over him. Those nearest never forgot It was Christlike in its that look. yearning love for lost children. His lips moved in prayer. And just then the outer circle of the crowd seemed agitated. It had surged up nearer the light with the evident intention of hanging the mill owner on one of the crosspieces of a telegraph pole near by. The rope had again been thrown over his head. Philip stood with one arm about Mr. Winter and Philip stood with the other stretched out in entreaty, when he heard a pistol shot, then another. The entire police partment had been summoned and had finally arrived. There was a skirmishing rattle of shots. But the crowd began to scatter in the neighborhood of the police force. Then those nearer Philip began to run as best they could away from the officers. Philip and the mill owner were dragged along with the rest in the growing confusion until. watching his opportunity. Philip pull-ed Mr. Winter behind one of the large poles by which the lights of the street were suspended. Here, sheltered a little, but struck by many a blow, Philip managed to shield with his own body the man who only a little while before had come into his own house and called him a liar and threatened to withdraw his church support because of the preaching of Christ's principles. When finally the officers reached the two men, Mr. Winter was nearly dead

ed of the facts that led up to the sault. There had been a growing feell

discontent in all the mills, and finally taken shape in the Oce which was largely owned and c led by Mr. Winter. The disc The disc arose from a new scale of wages ; mitted by the company. satisfactory to the men, and the oon of that evening on which p had gone down to the hall a tee of the mill men had waited on h Winter and after a long e had gone away without getting satisfaction. They could not agree the proposition made by the co and by their own labor organiz. Later in the day one of the co under instructions, went to see Winter alone and came the interview very much excite angry. He spent the first part evening in a saloon, where h a part of his interview with owner, and said that he had

kicked him out of the office, Br in the evening he told several men that he was going to see Mr ter again, knowing that evenings he was in the habit of ing down at the mill office until balf past 9 for special business mills were undergoing repairs a Mr. Winter was away from home m

than usual. That was the last that any one say of the man until about nine o'clock



"If you kill him, you will kill me."

some one going home past the mil office heard a man groaning at the of a new excavation at the end of building and climbing down discover the man who had been to see M Winter twice that afternoon. a terrible gash in his head and only a few minutes after he was covered. To the half dozen men stood over him in the saloon, where had been carried, he had murmure the name of "Mr. Winter" and had the expired.

A very little adds fuel to the brain , men already heated with run and he The rumor spread like lightn tred. that the wealthy mill owner had kills one of the employes who had gone i see him peaceably and arrange matter for the men. He had thrown him our of the office into one of the new mill excavations and left him there to dis like a dog in a ditch. So thegetory ran all through the tenement distr in an incredibly swift time the wor elements in Milton were surging to ward Mr. Winter's house with in their hearts and the means of accom olishing it in their hands

Mr. Winter had finished his work at the office and gone home to sit down to a late lunch, as his custom was, wh he was interrupted by the mob.

Take warning in time. "Freacher's Wife-As long as you stay in Milton there is danger of two funerals. Dynamite kills women as well

Philip sat by the study lounge holding these scrawls in his hand as his recovered from her fainting fit His after he had applied restoratives. was filled with horror at the thought of the complete cowardice which could threaten the life of an inthe complete cowardice Woman. There was with it a nocent. yoman. There was with it a of intense contempt of such dime novel methods of intimidation as that of sticking a knife into the study desk. If it had not been for its effect on his wife, Philip would have laughed at the whole As it was, he was surprised and alarmed that she had fainted, a thing he had never known her to do, and as soon as she was able to speak he listened anxiously to her story.

'It must have been an hour after you had gone, Philip, that I thought I ara a noise up stairs, and, thinking pernaps you had left one of your winws down at the top and the curtain was flapping, I went right up, and the minute I stepped into the room I had the feeling that some one was there.'

'Didn't you carry up a light?'

The lamp was burning at the No. end of the upper hall, and so I never thought of needing more. Well, as I ught of needing more. moved over toward the window, still feeling that strange, unaccountable nowledge of some one there, a man ed out from behind your desk, walked right up to me and held out those letters in one hand, while with the other he threw the light from a small bull's eye or burglar's lantern upon them.

Philip listened in amazement. Sarah, you must have dreamed all that. It isn't likely that any man would do such a thing.

"Philip, I did not dream. I was ter-ribly wide awake and so scared that I couldn't even scream. My tongue med to be entirely useless. But I felt compelled to read what was written, and the man held the papers there until the words seemed to burn my He then walked over to the eyes. desk and with one blow drove the down into the wood, and then I fainted away, and that is all I can re-

"And what became of the man? asked Philip, still inclined to think that his wife had in some way fallen ep and dreamed at least a part of this strange scene, perhaps before she went up to the study and discovered the letters. "I don't know; maybe he is in the house yet. Philip, I am almost dead for fear-not for myself, but vour life."

"I never had any fear of anonymous letters or of threats," replied Philip contemptuously eying the knife, which "Eviwas still sticking in the desk. dently the saloon men think I am a child to be frightened with these bugaboos, which have figured in every ensational story since the time of Captain Kidd."

Then you think this is the work of saloon men?" the

Who else can it be? We have no other enemies of this sort in Milton. 'But they will kill you. Oh, Phillp,

cannot bear the thought of living re in this way! Let us leave this dreadful place.

'Little woman," said Philip, while he bravely drove away any slight anxiety he may have had for himself, "don't you think it would be cowardly to run away so soon?"

'Wouldn't it be better to run away soon than to be killed? Is there any bravery in staying in a place where you are likely to be murdered by some

"I don't think I shall be," said Philip "And I don't want you confidently. "And I don't want you to be afraid. They will not dare to "No, Philip!" exclaimed his wife ea-

gerly; "you must not be mistaken. not faint away tonight because was afraid for myself. Surely I have no fear there. It was the thought of peril in which you stand daily as you go out among these men, and as you go back and forth to your meet-

The whole affair remained more way. or less a mystery to Philip. However, the letters and the knife were real He took them down town next day to the office of the evening paper and asked the editor to publish the letters and describe the knife. It was too good a piece of news to omit, and Milton people were treated to a genuine sensation when the article came out. Philip's object in giving the incident publicity was to show the community what a murderous element it was fostering in the saloon power. Those threats and the knife preached a sermon to the thoughtful people of Milton, and citizens who had never asked the question before began to ask now, "Are we to endure this saloon monster much long-

As for Philip, he went his way the same as ever. Some of his friends and church members even advised him to carry a revolver and be careful about going out alone at night. Philip laughed at the idea of a revolver and said: "If the saloon men want to get rid of me without the trouble of shooting me themselves, they had better make me present of a silver mounted pistol. Then I would manage the shooting my-And as for being careful about self. going out evenings, what is this town thinking of that it will continue to license and legalize an institution that makes its honest citizens advise new comers to stay at home for fear of as sassination? No. I shall go about my work just as if I lived in the most lay abiding community in America. And if I am murdered by the whisky men I want the people of Milton to under-stand that the citizens are as much to blame for the murder as the saloon men. For a community that will cense such a curse ought to bear the shame of the legitimate fruits of it."

The trial of the man with the hare lip had been postponed for some legal reason, and Philip felt relieved somewhat. He dreaded the ordeal of the court scene. And one or two made at the jail had not been helpful to him. The man had refused each time to see the minister, and he had gone away feeling hungry in his soul for the man's redemption and realizing something of the Spirit of Christ when He was compelled to cry out "They will not come unto me that they might have eternal life." That always seemed to Philip the most awful fea-ture of the history of Christ-that the very people He loved and yearned after apit upon Him and finally broke His heart with their hatred.

He continued his study of the prob lem of the town, believing that every place has, certain peculiar local characteristics which every church and preacher ought to study. He was struck by the aspect of the lower part of the town, where nearly all the poorer people lived. He went down there and studied the situation thoroughly. t did not take a very great amount of thinking to convince him that the church power in Milton was not propdistributed. The seven largest rly churches in the place were all on one street, well up in the wealthy resi-dence portion and not more than two or three blocks apart. Down in the tenement district there was not a single church building and only one or two weak mission schools which did not touch the problem of the district at The distance from this poor part of the town to the churches was fully a mile, a distance that certainly stood as a geographical obstacle to the church attendance of the neighborhood, even supposing the people were eager to go to the large churches, which was not at all the fact. Indeed, Philip soon discovered that the people were indifferent in the matter. churches on the fashionable street in own meant less than nothing to them.

They never would go to them, and there was little hope that anything the eastor or members could do would raw the people that distance to come vithin church influence. The fact of ie matter was the seven churches of lifferent denominations in Milton had no living connection whatever with nearly one-half the population, and that the most needy half, of the place. The longer Philip studied the situaon a large scale, something that repre Well, that would be something, to sents large sacrifice, something that replied Philip, smiling. will convince the people of the love of be sure,' as to the wisdom of the plan-how man for man, is the only thing that does it strike you on the whole' prob. "I would like to see it done. I don't lem of the tenement district in Milton believe I shall, though." to begin to solve it in any satisfactory

"Why? "I do not expect the church to act "Your church won't agree to it."

"Maybe they will in time." "I hope they will. And let me te you, Mr. Strong, even if you succee in getting your church and people to come into the tenement district you would find plenty of people there who wouldn't go to hear you?

"I suppose that is so. But, oh, that we might do something!" Philip clasped his hands over his knee and gazed earnestly at the man opposite. The man returned the gaze almost as earnestly. It was the personification of the church confronting the laborin man, each in a certain way asking the "What will the church do?" other. of any And it was a noticeable fact that the minister's look revealed more doubt and anxiety than the other man's look which contained more or less of indifference and distrust. Phillp sighed. and his visitor soon after took his leave.

So it came about that Philip Strong plunged into a work which from the ime he stepped into the dingy little hall and faced the crowd peculiar to it hod a growing influence on all his strange career, grew in strangeness rapidiy as days came on.

He was invited again and again to address the men in that part of Milton They were almost all of them mill em ployes. They had a simple organization for detate and discussion of questions of the day. Gradually the crowds in-creased as Philip continued to come developed a series of talks on Christian socialism. There was stand-ing room only. He was beginning to know a number of the men, and a strong affection was growing up in their hearts for him.

That was just before the time trouble at the mills broke out. He had just come back from the hall where he had now been going every Thursday evening and where he had spoken of is favorite theme-"The Meaning and Responsibility of Power, Both Finan-cial and Mental." He had treated the subject from the Christian point of view entirely. He had several times oused his rude audience to enthusiasm Moved by his theme and his surround ings, he had denounced, with even more than usual vigor, those men of ease and wealth who did nothing with their money to help their brothers. He had mentioned, as he went along, what great responsibility any great power puts on a man and had dealt in a way with the whole subject of power in men as a thing to be used and al-

ways used for the common good. He did not recall his exact statement, but felt a little uneasy as he welked home, for fear he might possibly have influenced his particular audience against the rich as a class. He had not intended anything of the kind. but had a vague idea that possibly he ought to have guarded some words or entences more carefully.

He had gone up into his study to finish some work when the bell rang sharply, and be came down to open the door just as Mrs. Strong came in from the other room, where she had been giving directions to the girl, who had gone up stairs through the kitchen. The minister and his wife opened the

door together, and one of the neighbors jushed into the hall so excited he could hardly speak.

"Oh, Mr. Strong, won't you go right down to Mr. Winter's house? You have more influence with those men than any one around here." "What men?"

"The men who are going to kill him if some one doesn't stop it!'

"What," cried Philip, turning pale "A majority will vote against it." not from fear, but from self-reproach "Yes, an overwhelming majority," said one man. "I know a good many who would not be able to go that dis-tance to attend church, and they certo think he might have made a mistake. "Who is trying to kill him-the mill men?"

"Yes! No! I do not,

rest of the incident is connected what has been told. The crowd seize him with little ceremony, and it wa only Philip's timely arrival and his saving of minutes until the po rived that prevented a lynching Milton that night. As it was Mr. Win ter received a scare from which took a long time to recover. He ed to go out alone at night. He kept on guard a special watchman and live in more or less terror even then. I was satisfactorily proved in a few days that the man who had gone to see Mr. Winter had never reached the office door; but, coming around corner of the building where the new work was being done, he had fallen off the stonework, striking on a rock such a way as to produce a fata wound. This tempered the feeling of the workmen toward Mr. Winter, but a widespread unrest and discontent had seized on every man employed in the mills, and as the winter drew on affairs reached a crisis.

The difference between the mills and the men over the scale of wages could not be settled. The men began to talk about a strike. Philip heard of it a at once, with his usual frankness a boldness, spoke with downright pla ness to the men against it. That was at the little hall a week after the a tempt on Mr. Winter's life. part in that night's event had added his reputation and his popularity wi the men. They admired his courage and his grit. Most of them were ashamed of the whole affair, especially after they had sobered down and had been proven that Mr. Winter ha not touched the man. So Philip was welcomed with applause as he cal out on the little platform and looked over the crowded room, seeing many faces there that had glared at him in the mob a week before. And yet his heart told him he loved these mer. It was a terrible responsibility to have such men count him popular, and he prayed that wisdom hight be given him in the approaching crists, especially as he seemed to have some real

He had not spoken ten words when some one by the door cried: "Come out-Big crowd out here want to get It was moonlight and not very cold, so everyone moved out of the hall, and Philip mounted the steps of a storehouse near by and spoke to a crowd that filled up the streets in front and for a long distance right and left His speech was very brief, but it was fortified with telling figures, and at the close he stood and answered a perfect torrent of questions. His main counsel was against a strike in the present sit uation. He had made himself familiar with the facts on both sides. Strikes, he argued, except in very rare cases, were demoralizing-an unhealthy, disastrous method of getting justice done.

Why, just look at that strike in Preston, England, among the cotton spinners. There were only 660 operatives, but that strike, before it ended. threw out of employment over 7,80 weavers and other workmen who had nothing to do whatever with the quarrel of the 600 men. In the recent strike in the cotton trade in Lancashire at the end of the first 12 weeks the oper tives had lost in wages alone \$4,500,000. Four strikes that occurred in England between 1870 and 1880 involved a loss in wages of more than \$25,000,000 22,000 strikes investigated lately the national bureau of labor it is estimated that the employes lost about \$51,800,000, while the employers lost only \$30,700,000. Out of 353 strikes in England between 1870 and 1889, 191 were lost by the strikers, 71 were gained and 91 compromised, but in the strikes that were successful it took several years to regain in wayes the

amount lost by the enforced idleness of the men." There were enough hard thinking. ensible men in the audience that night to see the force of his argument. majority, however, were in favor of a general strike to gain their point in When regard to the scale of wages. Philip went home, he carried with him the conviction that a general strike in

annot tell. from the fright. Philip was badly the mills was pending. In spite of the bruised, but not seriously, and he help-fact that it was the worst possible seaid not join any other church fact that it was the worst possible sea-son of the year for such action and in spite of the fact that the difference detion the more un-Christian it looked to prese, therefore, is a very simple thing on the street. I know, for me, I But he is in great danger, and you are ous and anxious ever since the shoot- him and the more he longed to change and anxious ever since the shoot-and when I was startled by the here tonight I was so weak that I and again very carefully. He talked down into the heart of the tenement district, where we can buy a suitable ed Mr. Winter back to the house, while a few of the police remained on guard the rest of the night. It was while rewouldn't." the only man in this town who can ing, and when I was startled by the | it. "Not if you thought Christ's kingdom in this town would be advanced by it?" help to save him. Come!" manded by the men was a triffe comfainted. But I am sure that they do with the different ministers and the lot for a comparatively small sum, and Philip turned to his wife. "Sarah, in this town would be advanced by it?" Philip turned to his wife. "Sarah, covering from the effects of the night's asked Philip, turning to this man with it is my duty. If anything should hap- attack that Philip little by little learnnot care to harm me; you are the ob- most advanced Christians in his own I at once begin the work of a Christian I (Continued on page twenty-four.)

you propose, Brother Strong.'

its aristocratic

surroundings.