

THE CRUCIFIXION OF PHILIP STRONG. By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON. Author of "In His Steps: Whs Would Jesus Do ?" "Malcom Kirk," "Robert Hardy . Seven Days," Etc.

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Chapter I .- Philip Strong, a minister, receives two calls, one to a college town, where he may live a quiet, scholarly life, to his liking, the other to a 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 .-- Phillp attacks the saloons and preaches against 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 Phillp's request, is brought before him. Philip assures him that he bears him no ill will and prays for him. VI .- Philip preaches on the 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 Preacher's Wife." VII.-They were warnings to leave the town. The min-ister's wife begs her husband to leave the field for another, but instead he prepares to continue the war against the devil there and in his own other the devil there and in his own fashion. VIII.-Philip astonishes his parishioners by proposing to move their church edifice into the tenement district. He edifice into the tenement district. He speaks to the laboring men at their hall, and unintentionally influences them egainst the rich by holding up the selfishness of many rich people. When he goes home he is informed that a mob is threatening Mr. Winter at his residence, IX,--Philip goes to the scene of the trouble and rescues Wr. Winter from the mob. from the mob.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAP- | paper"-Philip smoothed the paper on the head of the couch-"any one them will cost in the neighborhood of \$100 to \$150. Look here! Here's the coldens' party-members of Calvary church. They will spend at least \$25 to \$30 in flowers, and refreshments will cost \$50 more, and music another \$25 and incidentals \$25 extra, and so Is that right, Sarah, these times, on, and as people-ought to live now?

"But some one gets the benefit of all this money spent. Surely that is a help to some of the working people." "Yes, but how many people are helped by such expenditures? Only a select

few, and they are the very ones who are least in need of it. I say that Christian people and members of churches have no right to indulge their solfish pleasures to this extent in these ways. I know that Christ would not approve of it

'You think he would not, Philip?" "No, I know he would not. There is not a particle of doubt in my mind about it. What right has a disciple of Jeaus Christ to spend for the gratification of his physical resthetic pleasures money which ought to be feeding the hungry bodies of men or providing some useful necessary labor for their activity? I mean, of course, the grati-fication of those senses which a man can live without. In this age of the world society ought to dispense with some of its accustomed pleasures and deny itself for the sake of the great suffering, needy world. Instead of that, the members of the very church of Christ on earth spend more in a singie evening's entertainmen for people who don't need it than they give to the salvation of men in a whole year. I protest out of the soul that God gave I will protest if society spurn me from it as a bigot, a Puritan and a boor. For society in Christian America is not Christian in this matter-no, not after the Christianity of Christ!"

"What can you do about it, Philip?" His wife asked the question sadly. She had grown old fast since coming to Milton, and a presentiment of evil would, in spite of her naturally cheery disposition, cling to her whenever she con-sidered Philip and his work. "I can preach on it, and I will."

"Be wise, Philip. You tread on difficult ground when you enter society's realn "Well, dear, I will be as wise as a

serpent and harmless as a dove, al-though I must confess I never knew



Philip, as his habit was, lay down on Che couch in front of the open fire un-til the day's excitement had subsided a little. It was almost the only evening little. in the week when he gave himself up to complete rest of mind and body. He had been lying there about a quar-ter of an hour when Mrs. Strong, who had been moving a plant back from one of the front windows and had been obliged to raise a curtain, stepped back into the room with an exclama-

tion "Philip, there is some one walking back and forth in front of the house! I have heard the steps ever since we came home. And just now I saw a man stop and look in here. Who can

'Maybe it's the man with the burglar's lantern come back to get his knife," said Philip, who had always made a little fun of that incident as his wife had told it. However, he rose and went over to the window. Sure enough, there was a man out sidewalk looking straight at the house.

He was standing perfectly still. Philip and his wife stood by the window looking at the figure outside, and, as it dld not move away, at last Phillp grew a little impatient and went to the door to open it and ask the man what he meant by staring into people's houses in that fashion.

"Now, do be careful, won't you?" en-

treated his wife anxiously. "Yes. I presume it is some tramp or other wanting food. There's no danger, I know. flung the door wide open and called out in his clear, hearty voice: "Anything you want, friend? Come up and ring the bell if you want to get

in and know us instead of standing there on the walk catching cold and making us wonder who you are In response to this frank and informal invitation the figure came forward

and slowly mounted the steps of the porch. As the face came into view more clearly Phillp started and fell back a little It was not because the face was that

of an enemy por because it was re-pulsive nor because he recognized an old acquaintance. It was a face he had never to his knowledge seen before. Yet the impulse to start back be-fore it seemed to spring from the recollection of just such a countenance moving over his spirit when he was in prayer or in trouble. It all passed in a second's time, and then he confronted

the man as a complete stranger. There was nothing remarkable about him. He was poorly dressed and carried a small bundle. He looked cold me against such wicked selfishness. And and tired. Philip, who could never reform, reached out his hand and said kindly: "Come in, my brother; you look cold and weary. Come in and sit down before the fire, and we'll have Come in and a bite of lunch. I was just beginning to think of having something to eat myself.

Philip's wife looked a little reme strance, but Philip did not see it, and wheeling an easy chair before the fire, he made the man sit down, and, ing up a rocker, he placed himself op-

posite The stranger seemed a little surprised at the action of the minister, but made no resistance. He took off his hat and disclosed a head of hair white as snow and said in a voice that sounded singularly sweet and true:

"You do me much honor, sir. The fire feels good this chilly evening, and the food will be very acceptable. And I have no doubt you have a good, warm bed that I could occupy for the And night

Philip stared hard at his unexpected guest, and his wife, who had started out of the room to get the lunch, shook head vigorously as she stood be hind the visitor as a sign that her husband should refuse such a strange re-quest. He was taken aback a little, and he looked puzzled. The words

singular guest with earnestness. The on his arm, gently but strongly pulled church see its duty at this time and act man's thick white hair glistened in the open firelight like spun glass.

And you said that Christ would not approve of people spending money for flowers, food and dress on those who did not need it when it could more wisebe expended for the benefit of those who were in want."

"Yes. Those were not my exact words, but that was my idea." "Your idea. Just so. And yet we have had here in this little lunch, or,

as you called it, a 'bite of something,' three different kinds of meat, two kinds of bread, hothouse grapes and the richest kind of milk.' The man said all this in the quietest.

calmest manner possible, and Philip stared at him, more assured than ever that he was a little crazy. Mrs. Strong looked unused and said, "You seemed to enjoy the hinch pretty well. The man had eaten with a zest that was redeemed from greediness only by a delicacy of manuer that no tramp ever possessed "My dear madam," said the man,

"perhaps this was a case where the food was given to one who stood really in need of it." Philip stared as if he had suddenly

caught a meaning from the man's words which he had not before heard in them. "Do you think it was an extravagant

lunch then?" he asked, with a very slight laugh.

The man looked straight at Philip and repiled slowly, "Yes, for the times in which we live." in which we live!

A sudden silence fell on the group of three in the parlor of the parsonage lighted up by the soft glow of the coal fire. No one except a person thoroughly familiar with the real character of Philip Strong could have told why that silence fell on him instead of a careless laugh at the crazy remark of a half witted stranger tramp. Just how long the silence lasted he did not know only, when it was broken, he found himself saying: "Man, who are you? Where are you

from? And what is your name?" His guest turned his head a little and

"When you called me in here, replied: you stretched out your hand and called me 'brother.' Just now you called me by the great term, 'man.' These are my names. You may call me 'Brother Man.'"

"Well, then 'Brother man.'" said Philip, smiling a little to think of the very strangeness of the whole affair, "your reason for thinking I was not sincere in my sermon this morning was because of the extravagant lunch this

"Not altogether. There are other The man suddenly bowed asons." his head betwen his hands, and Philip's wife whispered to him: 'Philip, what is the use of talking with a crazy man? You are tired, and it is time to put out the lights and go to bed. Get him out of the house now as soon as you

can The stranger raised his head and went on talking just as if he had not

room

fast.

looked in.

in.

broken off abruptly. "Other reasons. In your sermon you tell the people they ought to live less luxuriously. You point them to the situation in this town where thousands of men are out of work. Yau call at-tention to the great poverty and distress all over the world, and you say the times demand that people live far

simpler, less extravagant lives. yet here you live yourself like a prince. Like a prince," he repeated after a peculiar gesture, which seemed to include not only what was in the room, but all that was in the house. Philip glanced at his wife as people.

do when they suspect a third person being out of his mind and saw that her expression was very much like his own feeling, although not exactly. Then they both glanced around the room.

little representing its real worth.

whole appearance of the room

age, and I am simply living in it as

"Yes, I understand. You, a minister,

other people have not where to lay

Again Philip felt the same tempta-

which made him restless. He demined to question him and see if

"Yes, in these times and after such a

'What would you have me do?" Phil-

ip asked the question half seriously, half amused at himself for asking ad-

invited himself to stay all night and

leavy storm was in the air.

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ting rid of him for the night.

vice from such a source

living in this princely house while

recently.

their heads."

sermon

words

place, but the strange being who had called himself "Brother Man" was It certainly did look luxurious, even if not princely. The parsonage was an old mansion which had once begone

him back into the hall, shut the door and placed his back against it. You cannot go out into this storm

until I know whether you have a place to go to for the night. The man hesitated curiously, shuf-

fled his feet on the mat, put his hand up to his face and passed it across his eyes with a gesture of great weariness. There was a look of loneliness and of

the Christlike way a great many per-sons will be saved." He dropped his khife and fork, wheeled around abkhife and fork, wheeled around ab-ruptly in his chair and faced her with the question, "Would you give up this home and be content to live in a sim-pler fashion than we have been used to since we came here?"

replied his wife quietly. "Yes." will go anywhere and suffer anything with you. What is it you are thinking of now?

"I need a little more time. There is a crisis near at hand in my thought of what Christ would require of me. My dear, I am sure we shall be led by the My spirit of truth to do what is necessary and for the better saving of men.' He kissed his wife tenderly and went

up stairs again to his work. All through the rest of the afternoon and in the evening, as he shaped his church and pulpit work, the words of the "Brother Man" rang in his ears and the situation at the tenements rose in the successive panoramas before his As the storm increased in fury eves. with the coming darkness, he felt that it was typical in a certain sense of his own condition. He abaudoned the work he had been doing at his desk, and kneeling down at his couch he prayed. Mrs. Strong, coming up to the study to see how his work was getting on found him kneeling there and went and knelt beside him, while together they sought the light through the storm.

So the week went by, and the first Sunday of the next month found Philp's Christ message even more and personal than any he had brought to his people before. He had speni much of the time going into the work-ingmen's houses. The tenement district was becoming famillar territory to him now. He had settled finally what his own action ought to be. In that action his wife fully concurred. And the members of Cavalry Church. coming in that Sunday morning, were astonished at the message of their pastor as he spoke to them from the standpoint of modern Christ.

"I said a month ago that the age in which we live demands a simpler, less extravagant style of living. I did not mean by that to condemn the beauties of art or the marvels of science or the Phillp handed him one. He opened it and read a chapter from the prophet products of civilization. I merely emphasized what I believe is mighty but neglected truth in our modern civil-Isalah, and then, sitting in the chair bowing his head between his hands ization-that if we would win men to Christ we must adopt more of His he offered a prayer of such wonderfu spirit of simple and consecrated self denial. I wish to be distinctly underbeauty and spiritual refinement of ex-pression that Mr. and Mrs. Strong listened with awed astonishment. When he had uttered the amen, Mrs. stood as I go on that I do not condemn any man simply because he is rich or lives in a luxurious house, enjoying Strong whispered to Philip: "Surely we cannot shut him out with the storm. We will give him the spare every comfort of modern civilization, every delicacy of the season and all physical desires. What I do wish dis-tinctly understood is the belief, which has been burned deep into me ever Philip said hot a word. He at once built up a fire in the room and in a few since coming to this town, that if the members of this church wish to honor "Brother Man," he said simply, "stay the Head of the church and bring men here as if this were your own house to believe in Him and save them in this life and the next they must be 'Yes, heartily welcome," said Philto do far more than they have yet done to make use of the physical comip's wife, as if to make amends for any forts and luxuries of their homes for the blessing and Christianizing of this For reply the "Brother Man" raised his hand almost as if in benediction. And they left him to his rest. community. In this partucular I have myself failed to set you an example. The fact that I have so failed is my only reason for making this matter public this morning. In the morning Philip knocked at his

"The situation in Millon today is exceedingly serious. I do not need to prove it to you by figures. If any busi-ness man will go through the tene-ments, he will acknowledge my statements. If any woman will contrast those dens with her own home, she will, if Christ is a power in her heart, stand in horror before such a travesty on the sacred thought of honor. destitution of the neighborhood is alarming. The number of men out of 19

ments without number while

with other churches at this time, have

ate distress of the town, but how much

have we given of ourselves to those in need? Do we reflect that to reach souls

and win them, to bring back humanity to God and the Christ, the Christian

must do something different from the

now propose. But you will pardon mu if first of all I announce my own ac

Philip stepped up nearer the front of

the platform and spoke with an added

every hearer. A part of the great con

and found partial utterance in his im-

"The parsonage in which I am liv-

ing is a large, even a luxurious, dwell-

ing. It has nine large rooms. You are

ary this church pays me is \$2,000 a

for my necessary wants. What I have

to reduce this salary one-half and take

the other thousand dollars to the fitting

homeless children or for some such

up of the parsonage for a refuge for

purpose which will commend itself to your best judgment. There is money

enough in this church alone to main-

tain such an institution handsomely

and not a single member of Calvary

suffer any hardship whatever. I will move into a house nearer the lower part

of the town, where I can more easily reach after the people and live more among them. That is what I propose for myself. It is not because I believe the rich and the educated do

done for the sake of winning men. form of self denial must take a

nite, physical, genuinely sacrificing

shape. The church must get back to

the apostolic times in some particu-

lars and an adaptation of community of

goods and a sharing of certain aspects

membership of the coming twentleth century. An object lesson in self de-

nial large enough for men to see, a

self denial that actually gives up lux-

urles, money and even pleasures-this

is the only kind that will make much

impression on the people. I believe if Christ was on earth He would again

call for this expression of loyalty to Him. He would again say, 'So like-

wise whoseever he be of you that for-

be my disciple."

saketh not all that he hath, he cannot

"All this is what I call on the mem-

of civilization must mark the church

The

defi-

done something to relieve the immedi

to be

church doors?

I can decide only for myself in a man ter of that kind. But this much say: Give ourselves in som way to save this town from wretchedness. It is not so p money as your own soul that ness of the world needs. This family in this church become to some other family, interest the other, know the extent of as far as possible, go to it in p the Christian home come in touch with the un-Christianbecome a natural savior to one There are dozens of families church that could do that. take money. It would take would mean real self-denial.

call for all your Christian grad courage, but what does all church membership and chup mean if not just such sner! cannot give anything to this more value than our over The world of sin and want spair and disbelief is not h for money or mission schools ity balls or state institutions relief of distress, but for live loving Christian men and reach out live, warm hands, willing to go and give thems will abandon if necessary, calls for it, the luxurles these many years enjoyed that the bewildered, dishear contented, unhappy, sinful earth may actually learn of God through the love of that is the only way the has learned of the love of manity brought that love to of the race, and it will con do until this earth's tragedy ed and the last light put bers of Calvary church, I in Christ's name this day to thing for your Master that show the world that you are say you are when you claim disciple of that one who, alth was rich, yet for our sakes poor, giving up all heaven's exchange for all earth's mis-end of which was a cruel an

crucifixion. Are we Christ's unless we are willing to follow H this particular? We are not our We are bought with a price." When that Sunday service e

Calvary church was stirred to depths. There were more excited ple talking together all over th than Philip had ever seen befor greeted several strangers as usual was talking with one of them, one of the trustees came up and the board would like to meet him convenient for him, as soon as he at liberty. Philip accordingly waited in one

the Sunday school classrooms with the trustees, who had met immediate ter the sermon and decided to have instant conference with the pastor

(To be continued.)



stands the record 4 other medicine of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Diam ery as a remedy for diseases of the block stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. The claim is made that is "Discovery" will cure ninety-eight pe-sons in every hundred who are suffering from the diseases for which it is prescribed. That claim is based upon the



(Continued.)

CHAPTER X.

One day at the close of the month Due day at the close of the monta Philip came into the cozy parsonage, and instead of going right up to his study, as his habit was when his out-side work was done for the day, he threw himself down on a couch by the open fire. His wife was at work in the other room, but she came in, and, eached him wing there incurred what seeing him lying there, inquired what was the matter.

"Nothing, Sarah, with me, Only I'm sick at heart with the sight and dge of all this wicked town's sin and misery. Do you have to carry all on your

shoulders, Philip?" "Yes," replied Philip almost fiercely. It was not that either. Only his reply was like a great sob of conviction that

he must bear something of these burens. He could not help it. Mrs. Strong did not say anything for

a moment. Then she asked: "Don't you think you take too seriously, Philip?

What? "Other people's wrongs. You are ot responsible,"

'Am I not? I am my brother's keep. er. What quantity of guilt may I not carry into the eternal kingdom if I do not do what I can to save him? Oh, how can men be so selfish? Yet I am only one person. I cannot prevent all suffering alone."

"Of course you cannot, Philip. You wrong yourself to take yourself to task so severly for the sins of others. But what has stirred you up so this time?" Mrs. Strong understood Philip well enough to know that some particcase had roused his feelings. He seldom yielded to such despondency without some immediate practical rea-

Philip sat up on the couch and clasp-ed his hands over his knee with the eager carnestness that characterized

m when he was arousd. "Sarah, this town slumbers on the smoking crest of a volcano. There are more than 15,000 people here in Milton out of work. A great many of them are honest, temperate people who have saved up a little. But is nearly gone. The mills are shut down, and on the authority of men that ought to know, shut down for the winter. The same condition of affairs is true in a more or less degree in the entire state and throughout the country, and even the ld. People are suffering today in town for food and clothing and fuel through no fault of their own. The same thing is true of thousands and even hundreds of thousands all the world. It is an age that calls for keroes, martyrs, servants, saviors. And right here in this town, where dis-tross walks the streets and actual want already has its clutch on many a poor devil, society goes on giving its pensive parties and living in its 1 PX. its little ound of selfish pleasuhe just as if the volcano was a downy little bed of roses for it to go to sleep in whenever it wearies of the pleasure and wishes to retire to happy dreams. Oh, but the bubble will burst one of these days,

Philip swept his hand upward with a fine gesture and sank back upon the groaning.

"Don't you exaggerate?" The min-

ister's wife put the question gently. "Not a bit! Not a bit! All true. I am not one of the French revolution fellows, always lugging in blood and estruction and prophesying ruin to ne nation and the world if it doesn't tell you, Sarah. It takes no prophe But to see that a man who is hungry and out of work is a dangerous man to have around. And it takes no extraor-dinary sized heart to swell a little with righteous wrath when in such times as these people go right on with their use-less luxuries of living and spend as much on a single evening's entertain-ment as would provide a comfortable living for a whole month to some derving family.

"How do you know they do?" "Well, Fil tell you. I've figured it out. I will leave it to any one of good judgment that any one of these project-ed parties mentioned here in the evening

"I can preach on it, and I will."

just exactly how much that verse meant. But preach on it I must and

And when the first Sunday of the month came Philip did preach on it, to the dismay of several members of his church who were in the habit of giving entertainments and card parlies on a somewhat elaborate scale. He had never preached on the sub--ject of amusements, and he stated that he wished it to be plainly understood that he was not preaching on the subject now. It was a question which went deeper than that and took hold of the very first principles of human

society. A single passage in the ser-mon will show the drift of it all: "We have reached a time in the his-tory of the world when it is the Christian duty of every man who calls himself a disciple of the Master to live on a simpler, less extravagant basis. The world has been living beyond its means. Modern civilization has been exorbitant in its demands, and every dollar faolishly spent today means suffering for some one who ought to be relieved by that money wisely ex-pended. An entertainment given by

people of means to other people of means in these hard times, in which money is lavished spent on flowers, food and dress, is, in my opinion, an act of which Christ would not approve. I do not mean to say that He would object to the pleasure which flowers, food and dress will give, but He would say that it is an unnecessary enjoyment and expense at this particular crisis through which we are passing. He would say that money and time should be given where people more in need them might have the benefit. He would say that when a town is in the situation of ours today it is not a time for any selfish use for any material blessing. "Unless I mistake the spirit of the

"Unless I mistake the spirit of the modern Christ, if he were here he would preach to the whole world the necessity of a far simpler, less expen-sive style of living and, above all, ac-tual self denial on the part of society for the Brotherbood of man. What is society doing now? What sacrifice is it making? When it gives a charity ball does it not spend twice as much ball, does it not spend twice as much in getting up the entertainment to please itself as it makes for the poor in whose behalf the ball is given? Do you think I am severe? Ask yourself, O member of Calvary church, what has been the extent of your sacrifice for the world this year before you condemn me for being too strict or par-ticular. It is because we live in such ficular. It is because we have in such times that the law of service presses upon us with greater insistette than ever. And now more than during any of the ages gone Christ's words ring in our ears with 20 centuries of reverber-ation, 'Whosever will not deny himself and take up his cross, he cannot be my disciple."

Of all the sermons on Christ and modern society which Philip had thus far preached none had hit so hard or was applied so personally as this. The Goldens went home from the service in a towering rage. "That settles Cal-vary church for me!" said Mrs. Golden as she flung herself out of the building after the service was over. "I consid-er that the most insulting sermon ! ever heard from any minister. It is simply outlandish, and how the church can endure such preaching much ion-ger is a wonder to me. I don't go near it again while Mr. Strong is the minis-Philip did not know it yet, but he was destined to find out that society carries a tremendous power in its use of the word "outlandish" applied et-

ther to persons or things. When the evening service was over,

were uttered in the utmost sir hy, yes, we can arrange that all tht," he said. "There is a spare right.' room, and-excuse me for a moment while I go and help to get our lunch Philip's wife was telegraphing to him to come into the other room, and he obediently got up and went,

"Now, Philip," she whispered when they were out in the dining room, "you know that is a risky thing to do. You are all the time inviting all kinds of characters in here. We can't keep this man all night. Who ever heard of such a thing as a perfect stranger coming out with a request like that? I believe the man is crazy. It certainly will not do to let him stay here all night. Philip looked puzzled.

"I declare it is strange! He doesn't appear like an ordinary tramp. But somehow I don't think he's crazy. Why shouldn't we let him have the bed in the room off the east parlor. I can light the fire in the stove there and make him comfortable. "But we don't know who he is. You

let your sympathies run away with your judgment." Well, little woman, let me go in and

talk with him awhile. You get the lunch, and we'll see about the rest afterward." So he went back and sat down again

He was hardly seated when his visitor said: "If your wife objects to my staying

here tonight, of course, I don't wish to feel comfortable to remain don't where I'm not welcome "Oh, you're perfectly welcome," said Philip hastily, with some embarrass-ment, while his strange visitor went

"I'm not crazy, only a little odd, you know. Perfectly harmless. It will be perfectly safe for you to keep me over know night

The man spread his thin hands out before the fire, while Philip sat and watched him with a certain fascination new to his interest in all sorts and conditions of men.

Mrs. Strong brought in a substantial lunch of cold meat, bread and butter, milk and fruit and then placed it on a table in front of the open fire, where he and his remarkable guest ate like hungry men.

It was after this lunch had been eaten and the table removed that a occurred which would be incredible if its reality and truthfulness did compel us to record it as a part of the life of Philip Strong. No one will wish to deny the power and significance this event as it is unfolded in the movement of this story.

CHAPTER XI.

"I heard your sermon this morning," said Philip's guest while Mrs. Strong was removing the small table to the dining 'Did You?" asked Philip, because he could not think of anything wiser to

say 'Yes," said the strange visitor simply. He was so silent after saying this one word that Philip did what he nev-er was in the habit of doing. He alnevways shrank back sensitively from asking for an opinion of his preaching from any one except his wife. But now he could not help saying:

"What did you think of it?" "It was one of the best sermons ever heard. But somehow it did not sound sincere.'

"What?" exclaimed Philip almost an-grily. If there was one thing he felt about, it was the sincerity of his hing. Then he checked his feelpreaching. ng as he thought how foolish it would to get angry at a passing tramp no was probably a little out of his ind. Yet the man's remark had a strange power over him. He tried to mind. shake it off as he looked harder at him. The man looked over at Philip and repeated gravely, shaking his head, "Not sincere."

Mrs. Strong came back into the room, open. He was per what to do or say. and Philip motioned her to sit down near him while he said, "And what makes you think I was not sincere?" "You said the age in which we lived demanded that people live in a far sim-

pler, less extravagant style." "Yes, that is what I said. I believe it, too," replied Philip, clasping his one foot out on the porch when Philip, hands over his knee and gazing at his seized with an impulse, laid his hand

Philip exclaimed, and his wife camlonged to a wealthy but eccentric

noments invited the man into it.

CHAPTER XII.

guest's door to waken him for break

in. He walled a little while and then knocked again. It was as still as be-

fore. He opened the door softly and

To his amazement, there was no one there. The bed was made up neatly, everything in the room was in its

Not a sound could be heard with

You are welcome for the night.'

doubts she had felt before.

sea captain. He had built to please himself, something after the colonial "So our queer guest has flown! He must have been very still about it. I fashion, and large square rooms, genheard no noise. Where do you suppose he is? And who do you suppose he is?' erous fireplaces with quaint mantels and tiling and hard wood floors gave

"Are you sure there ever was such a the house an appearance of solid com-fort that approached luxury. The person, Philip? Don't you "think you dreamed all that about the Brother Man?" Mrs. Strong had not quite for-given Philip for his skeptical question. The church in Milton had purchased the property from the heirs, who had be-come involved in ruinous speculation ing of the reality of the man with the and parted with the house for a sum lantern who had driven the knife into It the sk.

had been changed a little and modern-ized, although the old fireplaces still re-"Yes, it's your turn now, Sarah. Well, if our 'Brother Man' was a dream mained, and one spare room, an annex to the house proper, had been added he was the most curious dream this ecently. There was an air of decided comfort, bordering on luxury, in the family ever had, and if he was crazy he was the most remarkable insane person I ever saw." lifferent pieces of furniture and the

charitable causes, it is true the town council has organized a bureau for the "Of course he was crazy. All that he said about our living so extrava-You understand." said Philip, as his gantly!' care and maintenance of those in want, it is true members of Calvary church

glance traveled back to his visitor, "that this house is not mine. It be-longs to my church. It is the parsonyou think he was crazy in that "Do particular?" asked Philip in a strange voice. His wife noticed it at the time but its true significance did not become real to her until afterward. He went to the front door and found it was un-locked. Evidently the guest had gone ut that way. The heavy storm of the hight had covered up any possible signs of footsteps. It was still snowing furltion to anger steal into him, and again usly

giving of money now and then? He must give a part of himself. That was Philip went into his study for the orenoon as usual, but he did very little writing. His wife could hear him pacing the floor restlesiy. into the tenement district, that we might give ourselves to the people there. The idea is the same in what I

About 10 o'clock he came down stairs powerful impression which the stran-ger's words had made upon him. Crazy and declared his intention of going out into the storm to see if he couldn't setor not, the man had hinted at the pos-sibility of an insincerity on his part le down to work better.

tion, which, I believe, is demanded by the times and would be approved by He went out and did not return until the middle of the afternoon. Mrs. He deterour Lord." he really would develop a streak of in-sanity that would justify him in get-Strong was a little alarmed.

"Where have you been all this time, hillip? In this terrible storm, too? Philip? earnestness and power which thrilled You are a monument of snow. "Brother Man," he said, using the term his guest had given him, "do you Stand out here in the kitchen while I sweep flict through which he had gone that past month shone out in his pale face you off." think I am living too extravagantly to live as I do?"

Philip obediently stood still while walked around him with a his wife passioned speech, especially as he drew near the end. The very abruptbroom and good naturedly submitted to being swept down, "as if I were beness of his proposition smote the people into breathless attention. ing worked into shape for a snow he said. nan. "Where have you been? Give an ac-

"I have been seeing how some other "Do as you preach that others ought

familiar with its furnishings. The sal-Again that silence fell over the room. people live. Sarah, the 'Brother Man' was not so very crazy after all. has more than half converted me.' ' And again Philip felt the same im-pression of power in the strange man's He year, a sum which more than provides Did you find out anything about decided to do it this: I wish this church

The "Brother Man," as he wished to be called, bowed his head between his hands again, and Mrs. Strong whispered

"Yes; several, of the older citizens here recognized my description of him. to her husband: "Now it is certainly worse than foolish to keep this up any longer. The man is evidently insane. They say he is barmless and has quite a history; was once a wealthy mill owner in Clinton. He wanders about longer. The man is evidently insane. We cannot keep him here all night. He will certainly do something territhe country, living with any one who will take him in. It is a queer case. I must find out more about him. But I'm hungry. Can I have a bite of someble. Get rid of him, Philip. This may be a trick on the part of the whisky thing?" Never in all his life had Phillp been "Haven't you had dinner?

'No; haven't had time.

"Where have you been?" "Among the tenements."

so puzzled to know what to do with a human being. Here was one, the strangest he had ever met, who had come into his house; it is true he had been invited, but once within he had "How are the people getting on there?

"I cannot tell. It almost chokes me to eat when I think of it. then had accused his entertainer of

not need the gospel or the church. The rich and the poor both need the life more abundantly. But I am firmly convinced that as matters now are "Now, Philip, what makes you take it so seriously? How can you help all the church membership through pulpin that suffering? You are not to blame and pew must give itself more than in the later ages of the world it has for it.

But whether I am or not there the suffer-ing is. And I don't know that we ought to ask who is to blame in such cases. At any rate, supposing the fathers and mothers in the tenements are to blame themselves by their own sinfulness, does that make innocent children and does that make inforth children and heipless babes any warmer or better clothed and fed? Sarah, I have seen things in these four hours' time that make the want to join the bomb throwers of Europe almost.

her hand on his brow. She grew more plied the man. He laid his hand on the door, opened it and had stepped

actual record that it has cured ninelymoval of all sympathy between the church up here on this street and the

n eight per cent d STRENGTHENS those who has used it, and is number of the tenement district is sadder than death. Oh, my beloved"-Philip stretched out his arms and uttered a cry that rang in the ears of those who heard it and re-STOMACH reaches to the mained with some of them a memory hundreds of the for years-"these things ought not so

sands. Will it cure you? Try it. hi Where is the Christ spirit with a wonderful medicine and has work us? Have we not sat in our comforta-ble houses and eaten our pleasant food wonderful cures.

Let no dealer sell you a medicine sid to be "'just as good." Just as god and dressed in the finest clothing and gone to amusements and entertainmedicines don't cure.

"About ten years ago I began to have trode with my stomach," writes Mr. Wm. Coundy of 335 Walnut St. Lorain, Ohio. "It got sold that I had to lay off quite often two and the days a week, my stomach would bloat, all would beich up gas, and was in awful dama teach times. The been treated by the been treated by the been treated by the poor have shivered on the streets and his sinful ones have sneered at Christianity as they have walked by our "It is true we have given money to



complaint and as the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery 'Pleasant Pel'ets' in connection. These cines I have taken as directed, and an happy to state that I commenced to get from the start and have not lost a day his mer on account of mer on account of my stomach. I feel up and better than I have for ten years."

my reason for urging you to move this Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousnes. church building away from this street



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in self-defence. It is their most vigorous form of protest against the abuse of Split Nells that are driven into their feet to hold on their shoes. Blacksmiths often us such nells in ignorance of the danger that is liable to follow.

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by which the fibres of metal are separated and can often be pried apart with the finger-nail. This kind of a nail can be easily distinguished by the rough edge along the sides near the point.



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PUTNAM NAIL COMPANY, Neponset, Boston, Mass. N

For sale by Z. C. M. I., Clark dredge & Co., Salt Lake Hardwar and George A. Lowe, Salt Lake Utah. bers of this church to do. Do I ray that you ought to abandon your own houses and live somewhere else? No.

living too extravagantly and called him an insincere preacher. Add to all this the singular fact that he had declared his name to be "Brother Man" and that he spoke with a calmness that "Maybe I am for a part of it.

as he sat at the table eating and placed anxious every day over his growing personal feeling for others. It seemed to her it was becoming a passion with him, wearing him out, and she feared its results as winter deepened and the strike in the mills remained unbroken. "You cannot do more than one man,

"No, but if I can only make the

"Where will you stay tonight? Where is your home?"

Philip," she said, with a sigh.

was the very incarnation of peace, and Philip's wonder reached its limit. In response to his wife's appeal Philip rose abruptly and went to the front door. He opened it, and a whirl of snow danced in. The wind had

changed, and the moan of a coming The moment that he opened the door his strang guest also arose, and put-ting on his hat he said, as he moved slowly toward the hall: "I must be go-

I thank you for your hospitality, Mrs. Strong came up behind his chair Philip stood holding the door partly He was perplexed to know just "My home is with my friends," re-

