DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1900.

CRUCIFIXION OF PHILIP STRONG

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAP- | church stirred. Every one seemed TERS.

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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. Win-ter, 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 insuit to himself, then, threatening to withdraw his support from the church, retires in high dudgeon. The sermon creates great excitement, and next. Sunday a large crowd attends Philip's church, expectcrowd attends Philips contrait, experi-ing a sensational sermon, but Philip disappoints them, preaching on a dif-ferent subject entirely. IV.—Philip at-tacks the saloons and preaches against the saloons and preaches against them to a large congregation. He calls upon the 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.—Phil-ip has been severely though not mor-tally wounded. His assissin is arrested and at Phillp's request, is brought before him. Phillp 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 "To the the field for another, but instead he prepares to continue the war against 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 speaks to the laboring men at their hall and unintentionally influences them against the rich by holding up the selfishness of many rich people. When selfishness of many rich people. When he goes home he is informed that a mob is threatening Mr. Winter at his of the trouble and rescues Wr. Winter at his residence. IX.—Philip goes to the scene of the trouble and rescues Wr. Winter from the mob. and XI.—Philip preaches against wasteful expenditures when the poor are in need and is visited by a structure who ask for food and by a stranger, who asks for food and elter, who tells his benefactor that he lives too extrayagantly for one who preaches against extravagance. Philip calls him "Brother Man." XII.—Philip takes the words of the stranger to heart and acts upon them. He re-

smitten into astonished inaction by the sudden proposal of the minister. Then hands began to go up. Philip counted them, his heart beating with anguish foresaw the coming result. waited a minute-it seemed to many like several minutes-and then said, "All those apposed to the admission of the applicant signify it by the same

Again there was the same significant reluctant pause, then half a dozen hands went up in front of the church. Instantly from almost every part of the house hands went up in numbers that almost doubled those who had voted in favor of admission. From the gallery on the sides, where several of Philip's workmen friends sat, a hiss arose. It was slight, but heard by the entire congregation. Philip glanced up

entire congregation. Finny same there, and it instantly ceased. Without another word he stepped down from the platform and began to read the list of those who had been re-read the list of those membership. He ceived into church membership. He had almost reached the end of it when a person whose name was called last rose from his seat near the front, where all the newly received members were in the habit of sitting together, and, turning partly around so as face the congregation and still address Phillip he said:

Mr. Strong, I do not feel as if, after what has taken place here this morning, I could unite with this church. This man who has been excluded from church membership is the son of a woman born into slavery on the estate of one of my relatives. That slave woman once nursed her master through a terrible illness and saved his life. This man, her son, was then a little child. But in the strange changes that have gone on since the war the son of the old master has been reduced to poverty and obliged to work for a llving. He is now in this town. He is this very day lying upon a sick bed in the tenement district. And this black man has for several weeks out of hi small earnings helped the son of his mother's master and cared for him through his illness with all the devo-

tion of a friend. "I have only lately learned thes facts. But, knowing them as I do and believing that he is as worthy to sit about this table as any Christian here I cannot reconcile the rejection with my own purpose to unite here. desire to withdraw my aptherefore plication for membership here. Strong, I desire to be baptized and partake of the communion as a disciple Christ simply, not as a member of Cal-vary church. Can I do so?" Philip replied in a choking voice, "You can." The man sat down. It was not the place for any demonstra-

tion, but again from the gallery came a slight but distinct note of applause. As before, it instantly subsided as Philip looked up. For a moment ev-ery one held his breath and waited or a refuge for homeless children. XIII. --Philip discusses his proposition with the trustees of his church, who oppose his plan. XIV.--Philip is again visited by the "Brother Man," who encour-ages him. The sexton of Philip's thurch, a negro is By Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, Author of "In His Steps: What Would Jesus Do?" "Malcom Kirk," "Robert Hardy's

Seven Days," Etc.

and said Disciple of Jesus, would you like to partake of the blessed communion once more before you see the King in his glory The gleam of satisfaction in the man's eyes told Philip enough. The



The gray shadow of the last enemy was projected into the room.

sexton said in a low voice, "He belonged to the southern Episcopal church in Virginia," Something in the wistful look of the sexton gave Philip an inspiration for what followed.

"Brother," he said, turning to the sexion, "what is to hinder your baplism and partaking of the communion? Yes, this is Christ's church wherever his true disciples are.'

Then the sexton brought a basin of water, and as he kneeled down by the of the bed Philip baptized him with the words: "I baptize thee, Henry, my brother, disciple of Jesus, into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost! Amen. "Amen." murmured the man on the

bed And Philip, still standing as he was, bowed his head, saying, "Blessed Lord Jesus, accept these children of thine, bless this new disciple, and unite our hearts in love for Thee and Thy king-down do was remember "Thee new in this

dom as we remember Thee now in this He took the bread and said: " "Take

and wine, set them on the small table | He was not dead, and the doctor at once | the leading of the Spirit of God and directed the proper movement for his removal from the church. As he was follow without hesitation? Mrs. Strong replied with almost tearful earnestness: being carried out into the air he revived "Philip, it seems to me like the lead-ing of His hand. Surely you have shown your willingness and your courand was able to speak. "Take me home," he whispered to his

wife, who hung over him in a terror as great as her love for him at that age and your sacrifice by your work here. But your methods are distastemoment. A carriage was called, and he was taken home. The doctor re-mained until Philip was fully conful and your preaching has so far roused only antagonism. Oh, I dread the thought of this life for you another day, it looks to me like a suicidal pol-

"It was very warm, and I was very tired, and I fainted, eh, doctor? First time I ever did such a thing in my life. I am ashamed, I spoiled the service." Philip uttered this slowly and feebly when at last he had recovered enough to know where he was. The doctor looked at him suspicious-

ence. If only-he was perhaps think-ing-if only the good God had not given ly. "You never fainted before, eh? Well, if I were you I would take care not to faint again. Take good care of him, Mrs. Strong. He needs rest. Mil-ton could spare a dozen bad men like spirit of conscientiousness. He almost envied men of coarse, blunt feelings, of common ideals of duty and service. His wife watched him anxiously. She knew it was a crisis with him. me better than one like the dominie." "Doctor," cried Mrs. Strong in sud-den fear, "what is the matter? Is this At last he said: "Well, Sarah, I don't know but you're right. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. The professor-

"Not at all. But men like your husband are in need of watching. Take good care of him."

"Good care of him! Doctor, he will not mind me! I wanted him to stay at not mind me? I wanted min to stay at home tonight, but he wouldn't." "Then put a chain and padlock on him and hold him in!" growled the surgeon. He prescribed a medicine and went away, assuring Mrs. Strong that Philip would feel much better in the moring

seminary as I am here-who knows?" "Who knows, indeed?" exclaimed Sarah joyfully. At the same time she was almost crying. She picked up the letter and called Philip's attention to the clause which granted him a year abroad in case he accepted. "Think of that, Philip! Your dream the morning.

The surgeon's prediction came true. Philip found himself weak the next day, but able to get about. In reply numerous calls of inquiry for the minister Mrs. Strong was able to report that he was much better. About 11 o'clock, when the postman called. Philip was in his study lying on the

as said- Oh, Philip, say you will! Be reasonable! This is the opportunity of a lifetime!" His wife brought up two letters. One of them was from his old chum. He read that first. He then laid it down "You may not have another such chance as this as long as you live. You and opened the other. At that moment Mrs. Strong was

called down stairs by a ring at the door. When she had answered it, she came up stairs again.

As she came into the room she was You will have leisure and means to surprised at the queer look on Philip's face. Without a word he handed her the letter he had just opened and with carry on important experiments and influence for life young men entering the ministry. Surely, Philip, there is as great opportunity for usefulness the same look watched her face as she and sacrifice there as anywhere. It must be that the will of God is in this. read it.

CHAPTER XVII.

The letter which Philip had received and which his wife now read was as meant you plain enough. Not to prove which would make me anhappy anything in court, though."

"And you came to warn me? That was kind of you, my brother." Philip spoke with the winsome affection for men that made his hold on common people like the grappling vine with lov-ing tendrils. ing tendrils.

Yes, Mr. Strong, I tell you the rumries, Mr. Strong, I ten you the run-mies will almost hold a prayer meeting when you leave Milton. And they mean to make you trouble enough until you do leave. If I was you"—the man paused curiously—"if I was you, I'd get up and leave this God forsaken to an A. Strong". town, Mr. Strong." "You would?" Phillp glanced at the

letter which still lay upon the couch beside him. "Suppose I should say I had about made up my mind to do just

that thing?" "Oh, no, Mr. Strong, you don't mean that!" The man made a gesture to-ward Philip that revealed a world of longing and of hunger for fellowship that made Philip's heart throb with a feeling of intense joy, mingled with an ache of pain. The man at once re-pressed his emotion. It had been like icy, with nothing to show for it when a lightning flash out of a summer cloud, "Yes," said Philip, as if continuing, "I have been thinking of leaving Milcouch, and his face grew more and more thoughtful as he gazed into the

face of his wife, and his mind went over the ground of his church experiton "That might be best. You're in danger here. No telling when some harm may come to you."

him so sensitive and fine tempered a I'm thinking I might as well Well. leave. My work here has been a failure anyway.

"What, a failure? Mr. Strong, you don't know the facts. There has never been a minister in Milton who did so much for the poor and the working-man as yourself! Let me tell you," the man continued, with an earnestness that concealed an emotion he was try-ing to subdue, "Mr. Strong, if you were to leave Milton now it would be a greater loss to the common people than you can imagine. You may not know it, but your influence among us is very great. I have lived in Milton as boy and man for 30 years, and I never knew so many laboring men attend church and the lectures in the hall as during the few months you have been Your work here has not been a here, failure; it has been a great success." A tear stole out of Phillp's eye and

rolled down and fell with a warm splash on the letter which lay beside him. If a \$2,500 call could be drowned by one tear, that professorship in so-ciclogy in Fairview seminary was in danger.

"So you think the people in this neighborhood would miss me a little? he asked almost as modestly as if he were asking a great favor.

"Would they, Mr. Strong! You will never know what you have done for them. If the mill men were to hear of your leaving, they would come down here in a body and almost compel you to stay. I cannot bear to think of your going. And yet the danger you are in, whisky menthe

Philip roused himself up, interrupt-ing his visitor. The old time flash of righteous indignation shot out of his eyes as he exclaimed: "I m more than half minded to stay on that account! The rummies would think they had out if I left!

my future work. Dear h Philip went on as he head down and kissed while tears of disappointment her-"little woman are the dearest oftal And my soul tells you loved me enough to troubles with me was that could not be a coward my duty; my conscience and Is it not so? The coswer came in a s

me.

anguish and happiness: "Yes, Philip, but it was only to

sake that I wanted to leave It is killing you. Yet"-a her head, with a smile the and OWN tears-"yet, Philip, 'whither I will go, and where thou will lodge; thy people shall b ple and thy God my God. w diest will I die, and there w buried; the Lord do so to me also if aught but death part th

There were people could not understand how such refined and even natu sive and luxurious habit ter's wife life he had planned for idea of Christian living Philip could have told een so minded. And this see have revealed it to any one the minister and his wife as the That was a sacred scene were. band and wife, something that been to them, one of those things while world did not know and had no

ness to know. When the first Sunday of a month had come, Mr. Strong well again. A rumor of his Fairview had gone out, and to intimate friends who asked his he did not denv, but he said The time was precious to him plunged into work with an insm and a purpose which son from his knowledge that he was at i really gaining some influence in tenement district.

The condition of affairs in that sein borhood was growing worse instead better. The amount of vice, druge ness, crime and brutality made his sa sitive heart quiver a hundred time day as he went his way through he His study of the whole question him to the conviction that one of great needs of the place was a m nome life for the people. The ments were owned and rented by me of wealth and influence. Mi these men were in the church. Many couraged as he had so often been h his endeavor to get the moneyed a of the congregation to consecret property to Christian uses, Philip or up to that first Sunday with a p pressed so hard for utterance that h ouid not keep it back.

As he faced the church this momin faced an audience composed of m conflicting elements. Representativ of labor were conspicuous in leries. People whom he had as at one time and another were scatt through the house, mostly is seats under the choir gallery. His "Oh, Mr. Strong, I can't tell you how glad we would be if you would only stay! And yet--" membership was represented by a who, while opposed to his idea of Christian life and the interpretar Christ, nevertheless continued and hear him preach. The Incide the sexton's application for ship and his rejection by vote had a told somewhat in favor of the minis Many preachers would have rears after such a scene. He had said : say about it and then refused to ap or be interviewed by the papers on subject. What it cost him in suffern was his own secret. But this mor as he rose to give his message h person of Christ, the thought of in continued suffering and shame an degredation in the tenement dista-the thought of the great wealth in in possession of the church which mighbe used almost to transform the of thousands of people if the mer riches in Cavalry church seek the kingdom of God in its d mands on them-this voiced his cr the people and gave his sermon the ag nificence and solemnity of a prophen inspiration.

church, a negro, is converted and de-sires to join the church. XV.-Philip presents the name of the sexton to the church committee on admission, and the candidate receives a majority of the votes cast.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XVI.

The day was beautiful and the church as usual crowded to the doors. There was a feeling of hardly concealed excitment on the part of Calvary church. The action of Thursday night had been sharply criticised. Very many thought Philip had gone beyond his right in bringing such an important subject before so small a meeting of the members, and the prospect of the approaching baptism and communion of the sexton had drawn in a crowd of people who ordinarily stayed away from that service.

Philip generally had no preaching on communion Sunday. This morning he remained on the platform after the opening exercises, and in a stillness was almost painful in its 103tensity he began to speak in a low but clear and impressive voice:

"Fellow disciples of the church of Christ on earth, we meet to celebrate the memory of that greatest of all be-ings, who, on the eve of His own greatest agony, prayed that His disciples might all be one. In that prayer He said nothing about color or face or difference of speech or social sur-roundings. His prayer was that his disciples might all be one-one in their aims, in their purposes, their sympathy, their faith, their hope, their love

'An event has happened in this church very recently which makes it necessary for me to say these words. The Holy Spirit came into this room last Sunday and touched the hearts of several young men, who gave them-selves then and there to the Lord Jesus Among the men was one of another race than the Anglo-Saxon. He was a black man. His heart was melted by the same love, his mind illuminated by the same truth. He desired to make confession of his belief, be baptized according to the commands of Jesus and unite with this church as a humble disciple of the lowly Nazarene. His name was presented with the rest at the regular committee meet-ing last Monday, and that⁹ committee, by a vote of 3 to 2, refused to present his name with recommendations for membership. On my own responsibility at the preparatory service Thursday night I asked the church to act upon this disciple's name. There was a legal quorum of the church present. By a vote of 26 to 12 the applicant for membership was received according to the rules of this church.

"But after that meeting the man came to me and said that he was unwilling to unite with the church, knowing that some objected to his member ship. It was a natural feeling for him to have. We had a long talk over the matter. Since then I have learned that if a larger representation of members had been present at the prepara-tory meeting there is a possibility that the number voting against receiving the applicant would have been much than those who voted for him. larger

"Under all these circumstances I have deemed it my duty to say what I have thus far said and to ask the church to take the action I now proprose. We are met here this morning in full membership. Here is a soul out of the darkness by the spirit of truth. He is one known to many of you as an honest, worthy man, for many years faithful in the discharge of duties in this house. There is no Christian reason why he should be denied fellowship around this table. wish, therefore, to ask the members of the church to vote again on the ac-ceptance or rejection of Henry Roland, disciple of Jesus, who has asked for admission to this body of Christ in His name. Will all those in favor of thus receiving our brother into great family of faith signify it by raising the right hand?"

For a moment not a person in the

his will to assert its power, and taking up the regular communion serv-ice, he calmly took charge of it as if nothing out of the way had occurred. He did not even allude to the morn-ings incident in his prayers. Whatever else the people might think of Philip they certainly could find no fault with his self possession. His conduct of the service on that memorable Sunday was

admirable. When it was over, he was surrounded by different ones who had taken part either for or against the sexton. Chere was much said about the matter But all the arguments and excuses and comments on the affair could not rethe heartache from Philip. H could not reconcile the action of the murch with the spirit of the church's Master, Jesus, and when he finally reached home and calmly reviewed the events of the morning he was more and more grieved for the church and for his Master. It seemed to him that a great mistake had been made and that Calvary church had disgraced the

of Christlanity. As he had been in the habit of doing since he moved into the neighborhood of the tenements, Philip went out in the afternoon to visit the sick and the The shutting down of the sorrowful. mills had resulted in an immense amount of suffering and trouble. As spring came on some few of the mills had opened, and men had found work in them at a reduction of wages. The entire history of the entorced idleness of thousands of men in Milton during that eventful winter would make large volume of thrilling parrative Philip's story but touches on this other. He had grown rapidly familiar with the different phases of life which afed and idled and drank itself away during that period of inaction. Hunlreds of men had drifted away to other places in search of work. Almost as many more had taken to the road to swell the ever increasing number of professional tramps and in time to deelop into petty thieves and criminals. But those who remained had a desperate struggle with poverty. Philip grew sick at heart as he went among the people and saw the complete helpless-ness, the utter estrangement sympa-thy and community of feeling between the church people and these representatives of the physical labor of the Every time he went out to do his visiting this feeling deepened in This Eunday afternoon in particular it seemed to him as if the depres-sion and discouragement of the tenement district weighed on him like a great burden, bearing him down to the earth with sorrow and heartache.

He had been in the habit of going out to communion Sunday with the mblems of Christ to observe the rite by the bedsides of the aged or ill or those who could not get out to church. He carried with him this time a basket entaining a part of the communion ervice. After going to the homes of ervice. ne or two invalid church members he thought of the person who had been mentioned by the man in the morning as living in the tenement district and in a critical condition. He had secured his address, and after a little inquiry he soon found himself in a part of the tenements near to him. He climbed up three flights of stairs

and knocked at the door. It was open-ed by the sexton. He greeted Philip with glad surprise. The minister smiled sadly,

"So, my brother, it is true you are serving your Master here? My heart is grieved at the action of the church morning.

"Don't say nothing, Mr. Strong, You did all you could, but you are just in time to see him." The sexton pointed into a small back room. "He is go-ing fast. I didn't supose he was so I would have asked you to come, near. but I didn't think he was failing so. Philip followed the sexton into the com. The son of the old slave master was sinking rapidly. He was conscious,

however, and at Philip's quiet question concerning his peace with God a smile passed over his face, and he moved his lips. Philip understood him. A sud-den thought occurred to Philip. He

This is my be broken for you In the name of the Master, who bins these words, eat, remembering His love

The dying man could not lift his hand to take the bread from the plate. Philip gently placed a crumb between his lips. The sexton, still kneeling, partook and, bowing his head between his hands, sobbed. Philip poured out the wine and said, "In the name of the Lord Jesus, this cup is the new testa-ment in his blood shed for all mankind for the remission of sins." He carried the cup to the lips of the man and then gave to the sexton. The smile on the dying man's face died. The gray dow of the last enemy was project. ed into the room from the setting sun of death's approaching twilight. son of the old slave master was going to meet the mother of the man who born into the darkness of slavery. but born again into the light of God. Perhaps, perhaps, he thought, who knows but the first news he would bring to her would be the news of that communion? Certain it is that, his hand moved vaguely over the blanket.

slipped over the edge of the bed fell upon the bowed head of the sexion and remained there as if in ben ediction. And so the shadow deepened, and at last it was like unto nothing else known to the sons of men earth, and the spirit leaped out of its clay tenement with the breath of the communion wine still on the lips of the frail, perishable body.

Philip reverently raised the arm and aid it on the bed. The sexton rose, hald it while the tears rolled over hia and. face, he gazed long into the countenance of the son of his old master. nance of the son of his old master. No division of race now; no false and self-ish prejudice here. Come, let the neighbors of the dead come in to do the last sad offices to the casket, for the soul of this disciple is in the man-sions of glory, and it shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the darkness of death ever again smite it, for it shall live forever in the light of that Lamb of God who gave Himself for the remission of sins and Himself for the remission of sins and

he life everlasting. Philip did what he could on such an occasion. It was not an unusual event altogether. He had prayed by many a poor creature in the clutch of the last memy, and he was famillar with his But this parface in the tenements. ticular scene had a meaning and left an impression different from any he had known before. When finally he was at liberty to go home for a little rest be the evening service, he found fore himself more than usually tired and sorrowful. Mrs. Strong noticed it as he came in. She made him lie down came in. and urged him to give up his evening service.

"No, no, Sarah! I can't do that! am prepared. I must preach! I'll a nap, and then I'll feel better," get he said.

Mrs. Strong shook her head, but Philip was determined. He slept a little, ate a little lunch, and when the time of service came he went up to the church again. As his habit was, just before the hour of beginning, he went into the little room at the side of the platform to by himself. When he came out began the service, no one could and have told from his manner that he was suffering physically. Even Mrs. Strong, who was watching him anxiously, felt relieved to see how quiet and composed he was.

He had commenced his sermon and had been preaching with great eloquence for ten minutes when he strange dizziness and a pain in his side that made him catch his breath and clutch the side of the pulpit to keep from falling. It passed away, and he went on. It was only a slight hesitation, and no one remarked anything out of the way. For five minutes he spoke with increasing power and feeling. The church was filled. It was very quiet, Suddenly, without any warning threw up his arms, uttered a cry of half suppressed agony and then fell over backward. A thrill of excitement ran through the audience. For a moment no one moved; then every one rose. The men in the front pews •ushed up to the platform. Mrs. Strong was slready there. Philip's head was raised. Philips. Philip understood him. A sud-den thought occurred to Philip. He opened the basket, took out the bread crowd, and he at once examined him. Surah, that I ought to accept this as shrewd devils. But we could tell they

Rev. Philip Strong, Pastor Calvary Church, Milton:

Dear Sir and Brother-The seminary at Fairview has long been contemplat ing the addition to its professorship of a chair of sociology. The lack of funds and the absolute necessity of sufficient endowment for such a chair have made it impossible hitherto for the trustees to make any definite move in this direction. A recent legacy, of which yo have doubtless heard, has made th the founding of this new professorship possible. And now the trustees by unanimous vote have united upon you as the man best fitted to fill this chair of We have heard of your work sociology. in Milton and know of it personally. We are assured you are the man for this place. We therefore tender you most heartily the position of professor of sociology at Fairview seminary at a salary of \$2,500 a year and a preliminary year's absence, either abroad of in this country, before you begin actual labors ith the seminary. With this formal call on the part of

the trustees goes the most earnest de-sire on the part of all the professors of the seminary who remember you in your marked undergraduate success as a student here. You will meet with the most loving welcome, and the seminary will be greatly strengthened by your presence in this new depart-ment. We are, in behalf of the seminary, very cordially yours. THE TRUSTEES.

Here followed their names, familiar to both Philip and his wife,

There was a moment of astonished silence, and then Sarah said: 'Well, Philip, that's what I call the finger of Providence!"

'Do you call it the finger of Provi-So the man went up, and Philip greeted him with his usual heartiness, dence because it points the way you want to go?" asked Philip, with a But his face instantly grew soexcusing himself for not rising. smile. He was evidently very much exber. cited by the call to Fairview. It had come at a time when he was in a con-dition to be very much moved by it. and cautious way.

"Yes, Philip," replied his wife as she smoothed back his hair from his forehead, "it is very plain to me that you have done all that any one can do here Milton, and this call comes just in time. You are worn out. The church is opposed to your methods. You need rest and a change, and, besides, this is the very work that you have always had a liking for." Philip said nothing for a moment.

His mind was in a whirl of emotion. Finally he said: "Yes; I would enjoy such a professorship. It is a very tempting call. I feel drawn toward it. And yet"-he hesitated-"I don't know that I ought to leave Milton just now." Mrs. Strong was provoked. "Philip Strong, you have lived this kind of life long enough! All your efforts in Calvary church are wasted. What good have all your sermons done? It is all a vain sacrifice, and the end will be defeat and misery for you. Add to all this the fact that this new work will call for the best and most Christian la-bor and that some good Christian man will take it if you don't-and I don't see, Philip how you can possibly think of such a thing as refusing this opportunity.

"It certainly is a splendid opportunimurmured Philip. "I wonder why they happened to pitch on me for the place

"That's easy enough. Every knows that you could fill that chair better than almost any other man in the country."

"Do you mean by 'every one' a little oman of the name of Sarah?" asked Philip, with a brief return of his teasing habit.

No, sir. I mean all the professors and people in Fairview and all the thinking people of Milton and every one who knows you, Philip. Every one knows that whatever else you lack it isn't brains.

"I'd like to borrow a few just now, though, for I seem to have lost most of mine. Lend me yours, won't you, Sarah until I settle this question of mine. the call?

sir. If you can't settle a plain question like this with all your brains, you couldn't do any better with the adconvicted.

only touch of pride he ever exhibited. It was pride in the knowledge that he beaten was absolutely free from self glory or self seeking. "Then say you will accept. Say you

you have gone through with it.

Philip spread the leter out on the

ship would be free from the incessant worry and anxiety of a parish, and

then I might be just as useful in the

of foreign travel can come true now

"That is"-Philip looked out of the window over the dingy roof of a shed

near by to the gloomy tenements-"that is, supposing I decide to accept."

are young now and with every pros-

pect of success in work of this kind. It is new work, of the kind you like.

It comes without any seeking on your

"Yes, indeed!" Philip spoke with the

"Sarah, I must pray over it. I need

a little time. You will have reason"-

was, and at that moment the bell rang,

and Mrs. Strong went down stairs. As she went along she felt almost per-suaded that Philip would yield. Some-

suaded that Philip would yield. Some-thing of his tone seemed to imply that the struggle in his mind was nearly

The callers at the door were three

men who had been to see Philip sev-eral times to talk with him about the

mill troubles and the labor conflict in

general. They wanted to see Philip. Mrs. Strong was anxious about the condition of Philip's health. She asked the men to come in and went up stairs

"Can you see them? Are you strong

"Yes; tell them to come up. I am

Philip was resting easily, and after a careful look at him, Mrs. Strong weat

To her surprise two of the men had

gone. The one who remained ex-plained that he thought three persons

would excite or tire the minister more

than one. He had stayed and would not trouble Philip very long. But the

business on which he came was of

such an important nature that he fell

to so without danger to him.

"Where?" asked Philip calmly.

Phillp quietly as the man paused.

streets of the tenements.

called attention to the saloon as one

"All, man alive! Isn't it enough? What more do you hanker after?"

"They mean more than frighten, Mr

conspiracy? If you overheard

of the greatest foes of the

"Is that all?" Philip asked.

Tell me the worst,"

"Here, in this neighborhood." "Weil?" Philip waited for

she asked.

part.

will, Philip!

Then he said:

andod.

again

here

planation.

self or get away.'

"Go on.

tone,

me

enough?

comfortable now.

stairs.

"That's true," replied Philip.

"Supposing! But you almost the same

"And yet," replied Philip, with a sad smile, "there are many things to take The appeal, coming from the person dearest to him in all the world, moved Philip profoundly. He took the letter into the account. I thank you out of my heart for the love you have shown from her hand, read it over carefully and again laid it down on the couch.

14.80



"Your work here has not been a failure: it has been a great success

me. It means more than words can express," And Philip leaned back with a wearied look on his face, which nevertheless revealed his deep satisfac-tion at the thought of such friendship as this man had for him.

obliged to see the minister if he could He was getting exhausted with the interview, following so soon on his illness of the night before. The visitor was quick to notice it, and after a The warm clasp of hands he went away. Philip, lying there alone while man took a chair, moved up near the couch and sat down. He seemed a his wife was busy down stairs. good deal excited, but in a suppressed an age in a few minutes. All his life so far in Milton, the events of his preaching and his experiences in the "I came to see you, Mr. Strong, to tell you about a thing you ought to know. There is danger of your life church, his contact with the workmen, his evident influence over them, the thought of what they would feel in case he left Milton to accept this new work, the dissatisfaction at the thought of the whisky men-all this and Philip walted for more exmuch more surged in and out of his "I didn't want to tell your wife for mind and heart like heavy tides of a fear of scaring her, but I thought you heaving ocean as it rushes into some ought to know, Mr. Strong, and then you could take steps to protect yourdeep fissure and then flows back again with noise and power. He struggled up into a sitting position and with pain of body almost fell from said couch upon his knees and with "Well," the man went on in a low me, "two others and me overheard face bowed upon the letter, which he spread out before him with both a talk last night by the men who run the Star saloon and den down by the hands, he sobbed out a yearning cry to his Master for light in his darkness. Falls. They have a plan to waylay you, rob you and injure you, sir, and It came as he kneeled down, and it do it in such a way as to make it seem a common hold up. They seemdid not seem to him at all strange or absurd that as he kneeled there came ed to know about your habit of going to his thought a picture of the Brother Man. And he could almost hear the around through the alleys and cross streets of the tenements. We heard Brother Man say; "Your work is in Milton. In Cavalry church yet. enough to make us sure they really Except a man shall renounce all that he hath and truly meant to deal foully by you the first good chance, and we thought best to put you on your guard. The he cannot be His disciple." It mattered not to Philip that the answer to his prayer came in this particular way. He was not superstitious or rummies are down on you, Mr. Strong you have been so outspoken against them. And your lecture in the hall morbid or given to yeilding to impulse last week has made them mad. I tell you. They hate you worse than polor fancy. He lay down upon the couch again and knew in his heart or fancy. son, for that's the article they seem to sell and make a living out of." that he was at peace with God and his own conscience in deciding to stay with Philip had the week before addressed a large meeting of workingmen, and in the course of his speech he had Cavalry church and refuse the call to Fairview.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When a few minutes later Mrs. Strong came up, Philip told her exactly how he had decided.

"I cannot leave those poor fellows in "Of course I don't 'hanker after' be-ing held up or attacked, but these men the tenements yet. My work is just beginning to count with them. And the church-oh, Sarah, I love it, for it are mistaken if they think to frighten has such possibilities that it must yield in time. And then the whisky men-I Strong; they mean business." "Why don't you have them arrested, cannot bear to have them think me beaten, driven out, defeated. And in addition to all the rest I have a feel-ing that God has a wonderful blessing in store for me and the church very their talk, they are guilty and could be Not in Milton, Mr. Strong. Besides, should always be haunted by that ghost of duty murdered and run away from dearest of all thing to thousands of

"See!" he exclaimed as he went t after drawing a vivid picture of miserable condition of life is it builings which could not be call homes, "see what a change could wrought by the use of a few thous dollars down there. And here morning in this house men are sli who own very many of those is ments, who are getting the rent them every month, who could, with suffering one single sorrow, will depriving themselves of one neces or even luxury of life, so change surroundings of these people that would enjoy the physical gave them and be able to see His in the lives of His disciples. brethren, is not this your opport What is money compared with ht What is the meaning of ity? cipleship unless we are God has given us to build up his ki dom? The money represented by church could rebuild the entire ment district. The men who ow buildings"- He paused as ! suddenly become aware that he be saying an unwise thing. T after a brief hesitation, as if he satisfied his own doubt, he repeat "The men who own these tene and members of other ohurche sides Calvary are among are guilty in the sight of God lowing human beings made age to grow up in such horrible roundings when it is in the money to stop it. Therefore they receive greater condemnation last, when Christ sits on the throt the universe to judge the world will He not say, as He said long y ago, 'I was an hungered and ye me no meat, naked and ye not, sick and in miserable dwe reeking with filth and disease drew the hire of these places an ited me not?' For are these me women and children not our brette Verily God will require it a co-hands, oh, men of Milton, if, havng the power to use God's property se make the world happler and we refuse to do so and go out and self careless of our responsibility ish in our use of God's money. Philip closed his sermon will an at-

count of facts concerning the condition of some of the people he hinself had visited. When the service class, more than one property owner went away secretly enraged at the minster's being and, as most of them said ad though "impertinent meddling in heir bus ness." Was he wise? Andyet he ha been to more than one of these in private with the same nessage. he not have the right to seak in he not have the right to so Would lic? Did not Christ do so Would not do so if he were fire on ear again? And Philip, seeing the gri-need, seeing the mighty lower of mo-ey, seeing the indifference of these m to the whole matter, eeing their to the the whole matter, eeing their to the the whole matter basin termination to conduc their business for the gain of it without regard to the condition of life, with his heart som and his soul indignan at the suffering

