BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1900

Clean-up Sale Continued!

VOL. xxxvii

🛞 🏵 Balance of January Devoted to Bargain Selling. 🏵 🏵

Our stock is still too large for invoicing and must be further reduced.

CLOCKS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY

Special Clean-up Prices on Silks, Dress Goods, Table Linens, Crashes, Underwear and Hosiery.

@_ ALL WINTER GOODS SACRIFICED. _ @

REMNANT SALE.

Hundreds of Remnants of all kinds of Dry Goods and all odd lots at bargain prices.

L. STEIN & SON,

108 N. MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA

Mrs. J. E. Zimmerman.

Sacrifice Sale

Continued to

Saturday, Jan. 20th.

Owing to the fact of there being no issue of the county papers between Xmas and New Year, consequently our out-of town friends and patrons were not aware of this MOKEY-SAVING Opportunity.

So for their benefit and also for those in the city who did not attend or were not waited on, we will continue to sell all goods as advertised in our circular of last week. Except the price on Jackets and Capes, but the price lower than those quoted in our circular of DIRECTORS Joseph L. Purvis, J. Henry Troutman, W. D. Brandon, W. A. Stein, J. Gampbell.

With the longest, coldest part of winter yet to come, if you need a warm winter garment, such as a Jacket, Cape, Collarette or Scarfa stylish Hat to go with them-you can now purchase both for less money than formerly you would pay for one.

SACRIFICE PRICES ON

Dress Goods, Underwear, Table Linens, Napkins,

Calicos, Muslins, Sheetings,

Towels and Crashes, Blankets, Flannels and Yarns.

Mrs. J. E. ZIMMERMAN

STRIVING FOR EFFECT!

Men don't buy clothing for the purpose or spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended. Not cheap goods but goods as cheap as they can be sold for and made up properly. If you want the correct thing at the correct price call and examine our price, call and examine our sestock of Heavy Weights, Fall Winter Suitings and Overcoats of Statest Styles, Shades, and Colors of Styles, Shades, and Styles, Shades, and Shades, and Styles, Shades, and Sh

G F. KECK,



PAPES, JEWELERS.

DIAMONDS. WATCHES, CLOCKS. JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SILVER NOVELTIES, ETC.

We repair all kinds of Broken Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Give our repair department a trial. We take old gold and silver the same as cash.

PAPE'S, 122 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.

Stop and Think Before You Act

WALL PAPER?

Our Mammoth new line for 1900 is arriving daily. Never be-fore have you seen its equal in designs, colorings, quality We can please you. Call and see before you buy.

Picture and Mirror Framing a Specialty

Paints, Oils. Varnishes,

Room Mouldings, and Window Shades.

Patterson Bros.,

Wick Building.

Peoples' Phone 400

Subscribe for the CITIZEN

They are Convincing.

Statement of a Neighbor is to be Believed.

Nothing so Convincing as What Persons Whom We Know and Respect, Say.

There is nothing so convincing as the There is nothing so convincing as the statements of people whom we know and respect. If your neighber tells you something, you know it is true; no neighbor will deceive another. So that is the way with Kid-ne-oids. The statements of people living right here in Peunsylvania are published so that you may ask these people and find out the great good Morrow's Kid ne-oids are doing.

pain. I was so nervous I could not sleep.
I tried different kinds of kidney remedies
for my trouble, but none of them gave
me relief, until I took Morrow's Kid neoids. In a few days I was greatly er-lieved of all my troubles. I will con-tinue to take Kid-ne-olds."

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills but Morrow's Kid-ne-olos are not plus but 'ellow Tablets and sell at fifty cents a ox at all drug stores and at Redick & trehman's drug store.

Mailed on receipt of price. Manufac-ured by John Morrow & Co., Chemists, pringfield, Ohio.

This Is Your Opportunity. On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps,
a generous sample will be mailed of the
most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure
(Ely's Cream Balau) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY DECOMPTEDS.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St , New York City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a posi-tive cure for catarrh if used as directed."— Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

Butler Savings Bank

Butler, Pa.

TME Butler County National Bank, Butler Penn,

\$130,000.00 Ios. Hartman, President; J. V. Ritts, Vice President; C. A. Bailey. Cashier; John G. McMarlin, Ass't Cashier;

Braun's Pharmacy Cor. 6th St. and Duquesne Way.

Pittsburg, Pa,, L. D. Telephone 2542. Wholesale and Retail.

Importer and Jobber of Drugs, hemicals, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, Etc.

The only house west of New York carrying a full line of theatrical goods.

Physicians' Prescriptions

ompounded Day or Night by Registered Pharmacists" only.

Wholesale and retail dealer in Lubricating and Illumniating Oils, Capital Cylinder, Dynamo, Water White and Standard Gas Engine Oils, Gasalein Ren. dealer in Lubricating and Engine Oils, Gasolein, Benzine, Paraffine Wax and Petrolatum.

Address all mail orders to

PUT YOUR RIG UP AT

Hays Bros.

Livery and Sale Stable.

L. S. McJUNKIN, Insurance and Real Estate Agent. 117 E. JEFFERSON.

BUTLER,

Pearson B. Nace's

Livery Feed and SaleStable Wick House, Butler, Penn'a.

Stable Room For 65 Horses.

PEARSON B. NACE. lephone, No. 219.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.



do. She is drunk at this minute. But

she is also a child of God. I have

of wealth itself.

grandmother in the face.

CHAPTER VI.

For I came to set a man at variance against his ather, and the daughter against her mother, and and a man's foes shall be they of his own houseand a man's foes shall be they of his own housebold.

Be ye therefore imitators of Ged, as beloved children, and walk in love even as Christ also different come in, she came into the company of t

When Virginia left the carriage and went to Loreen, she had no definite idea as to what she would do or what the and before she had touched the drunken girl's arm she had asked only one question, "What would Jesus do?" That one the rectangle. She is in trouble and has no home. I am going to care for her a little while."

Mme. Page glanced from her grandquestion was becoming with her, as with many others, a habit of life.

She looked around now made. She looked around now as she stood close by Loreen, and the whole scene was cruelly vivid to her. She thought thing she had yet felt.

"Drive on. Don't wait for me. I am flushed, but she seemed to recall the

The girl with the red parasol seemed gasp at the word "friend" when Viring speke it. She did not say anyong. The other girls seemed gasp.

girls leaned a little out of

ed up and around. Man e not all cruel or brutal. T

'Where does she live?" asked Virnk it over, that the Rectangle s a delicacy in its sad silence that w have done credit to the boulevard. hat the immortal being who was flu rage upon the shore of th ce that could be called home The girl suddenly wrenched her arm om Virginia's grasp. In doing it she

Let me go to hell! That's where I belong! The devil is waiting for me! See him!" she exclaimed hoarsely. She ger at the saloon keeper. The crowd

wighed.

Virginia stepped up to her and put

Vou can send her to the asylum for "Loreen," she said firmly, "come with me. You do not belong to hell. You belong to Jesus, and he will save of our reputations, to shelter such a

more or less wondering admiration.

would not be back until 6 o'clock.

When they reached Mr. Gray's board-

The girl suddenly burst into tears. anything that is displeasing to you, but I am going to keep Loreen here to-She was only partly sobered by the shock of meeting Virginia. "Then you can answer for the conse-'Where does Mr. Gray live?' uences. I do not stay in the same ouse with a miserable''— Mme. Page asked. She knew the evangelist boarded somewhere near that tent.

lost her self control. Virginia stopped her before she could speak the next A number of voices gave her the di-"Come, Loreen. I want you to go "Grandmother, this house is mine with me to Mrs. Gray's, "she said, still "Grandmother, this house is mine. keeping her hold of the swaying, trembling creature, who still mouned and choose to remain, but in this matter I before she had repulsed her.

sobbed and now clung to Virginia as shall act as I fully believe Jesus would in my place. I am willing to bear all in my place. I am willing to bear all

So the two moved on through the Rectangle toward the evangelist's lodging place. The sight seemed to impress the Rectangle seriously. It never took is society as of any value."

In my place. I am willing to bear all that society may say or do. Society is not my God. By the side of this poor, lost soul I do not count the verdict of society as of any value." the Rectangle seriously. It never took itself seriously when it was drunk, but ociety as of any value."
"I shall not remain here, then," said Meyers' Grease, Paints and the atrical goods.

Heat is sending when the fact that one of the most beautifully dressed girls in walked to the end of the hall. She then Raymond was taking care of one of the came back and said, with an emphasis Rectangle's most notorious characters, that revealed her intense excitement Rectangle's most notorious characters, that revealed her intense excitement who reeled along under the influence of and passion: liquor, was a fact astonishing enough to throw more or less dignity and im-"You can always remember that you have driven your grandmother out of

portance about Loreen herself. The event of Loreen stumbling through the gutter dead drunk always made the ginia to reply, she turned again and went up stairs.
Virginia called for a servant and

soon had Loreen cared for. She was fast apsing into a wretched condition. Durng the brief scene in the hall she had clung to Virginia so hard that Virginia's arm was sore from the clutch of the girl's fingers.

Virginia did not know whether her Virginia's knock said that both Mr. and Mrs. Gray were out somewhere and

grandmother would leave the house of

ould not be back until 6 o'clock.

Virginia had not planned anything own, was perfectly well and vigorous W. F. Braun.

Virginia had not planned anything further than a possible appeal to the Grays either to take charge of Loreen for awhile or find some safe place for such and was in the habit of spending south and was in the habit of spending to the country of the very with them. L. H. HAYS. her until she was sober again. She stood now at the lodging after the woman had spoken, and she was really at a loss welfare, so far as that went, but the into know what to do. Loreen sank down stupidly on the steps and buried her face in her arms. Virginia eyed the before she went down to tea, she found serable figure with a feeling that she little cause for regret, however. "What was fearful would grow into disgust.

Finally a thought possessed Virginia that she could not resist. What was to done the right thing. If she had made hinder Loreen from going home with her? Why should not this homeless, wretched creature, recking with the rang for tea, she went down, and her fumes of liquor, be cared for in Virginia's own home, instead of being a servant to her room, and the servant consigned to strangers in some hospital or house of charity? Virginia really was not there. A few minutes later knew very little about any such places Rollin came in. He brought word that knew very little about any such places of refuge. As a matter of fact, there were two or three such institutions in Raymond, but it is doubtful if any of them would have taken a person like Loreen in her present condition. But that was not the question with Virginia just now. "What would Jesus do with Loreen" was what Virginia faced and the confirmation of the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as the vasc coming out. She told him her reason for going.

Virginia and Rollin confronted each to the confirmation of the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother had taken the evening train for the south. He had been at the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother had taken the evening train for the south. He had been at the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the south. He had been at the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the south. He had been at the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the station to see some friends off and had by chance met his grandmother as for the station to see some friends of an artist of the station to see some friends o

Loreen?" was what Virginia faced, and she finally answered it by touching faces.

"Loreen, come! You are going home with me. We will take the car here at the corner."

"Rollin, salt vige. In the conversion first time almost since his conversion she realized what a wonderful thing her brother's change of life meant to her, brother's change of life meant to her, large me? Am I wrong?" "Rollin," said Virginia, and for the Loreen staggered to her feet and, to ''do you blame me? Am I wrong?''
''rginia's relief, made no trouble. She ''No, dear; I cannot believe you are 'irginia's relief, made no trouble. She had expected resistance or a stubborn refusal to move. When they reached think this poor creature owes her safet the corner and took the car, iv was nearly full of people going up town.

The mand salvation to your personal care is was the only thing for you to do. Oh Virginia was painfully conscious of the stare that greeted her and her companion as they entered, but her thought and all these luxuries selfishly, forgetwas directed more and more to the approaching scene with her grandmother. Surely Jesus in our places would do

was directory and the proaching scene with her grandmother. What would Mme. Page say when she what you have done."

And so Rollin comforted Virginia and with her that evening, and was lapsing into a state of stupor. Virginia was obliged to hold fast to her arm. Several times she lurched heavily gains was beinged to hold hast to her grant specification from the grant specification from the grant specification from the grant specification for the grant pledge nothing affected her spowerfully as the thought of Rollin's change in life. Truly, this man in Christ was a new creature. Old things were passed away. Behold, all things were passed away. Behold, all things in him had become new!

Thank God!" exclaimed Henry fully considered. "If the thought were fully considered their isolation from all the duties of their isolation from them. And just then, before the police same was also true of Henry Maxwell, who plunged into the horror of this time been began."

"Thank God!" exclaimed Henry fight against whisky and its allies with a sickening dread of each day's enside.

were quiet nursing and careful watching and personal love. So in a beautiwalking by the sea hanging on the wall, where her bewildered eyes caught daily something more of its hidden meaning. Loreen lay, tossed she hardly knew how into this haven, and Virginia crept nearer the Master than she had ever been as her heart went out to-ward this wreck which had thus been

flung torn and beaten at her feet.

Meanwhile the Rectangle waited the issue of the election with more than usual interest, and Gray and his wife wept over the pitiable creatures who, after a struggle with surroundings that with her homeless outcast she felt equal daily tempted them, too often wearied of the struggle, and, like Loreen, threw up their arms and went whirling into the boiling abyss of their previous con-Virginia stood there supporting dition.

oreen, who stared stupidly at the rich agnificence of the furnishings around Maxwell went into the lecture room on the Sunday succeeding the week of the ply saw a soul that had tasted of the joy of a better life slipping back again into its old hell of shame and death, and before the left that the rectangle. She is in trouble the sunday succeeding the week of the primary and was greeted with an enthusiasm that made him tremble at first from the Rectangle. She is in trouble scence of Jasper Chase, but all the others were present, and they seemed drawn very close together by a bond of common fellowship that demanded and nioved mutual confidences. It was the was a spirit of very open, frank confes-Norman to be telling all the rest of the

> "Do you know what this girl is: asked Mine. Page in an angry whisper, stepping near Virginia.
> "I know very well. She is an out-cast. You need not tell me, grand-mother. I know it even better than you "What do the subscribers give as

her on her knees repentant, and I have seen hell reach out its horrible fingers nother, we call ourselves Christians. without a home, slipping into a possible eternal loss, and we have more than eternal loss, and we have more than enough. I have brought her here and the old suscribers by giving even more iarity with the scum of the streets?
What would Virginia's actions cost the necessary relations which people of ly that if I continue to pursue the plan wealth and position must sustain to the leaders of society? To Mme. Page society represented more than the church

less one factor in Raymond can be deits good will was a loss more to be dreaded than anything, except the loss pended on. He paused a moment, and the room fronted Virginia, fully roused and determined. Virginia placed her arm about Loreen and calmly looked her

"That one factor is the Christian "Grandmother, I do not wish to do look upon a newspaper as a purveyor

> "As I understand the promise we about 'Will it pay?' but all our ac have accumulated in my paper. It is not necessary for me to go into details ere honestly obeyed. I mention my aid down, and I had planned to pu into it my entire fortune in order to win final success. As it is now, unless as I said, the Christian people of Ray mond, the church members and profess

> the most intense eagerness. "Do you mean that a Christian daily like a Christian college, in order t

"That is exactly what I mean. money to work out the plans.

Edward Norman looked at her keen and his face flushed a moment as an a of Virginia's purpose crossed his mind. He had known her when she was a little girl in the Sunday school, and he had been on intimate relations in siness with her father.

"I should say a half million dollars in a town like Raymond could be well the last few seconds.
"Then," said Virginia, speaking a if the thought were fully considered "I am ready to put that amount o

some wise way to invest his money, it is not an occasion of vainglory or

thanks from any one simply because I The after meeting at the First church

large enough scale.

of money during the last three weeks. I cannot tell how much. I am losing a great many subscribers every day." their reason for dropping the paper?"
asked Henry Maxwell. All the rest were

that action, although I have made satwhich I honestly believe Jesus would in the matter of political issues and or any other institution. It was a power to be feared and obeyed. The loss of

was very quiet. Virginia seemed spe-cially interested. Her face glowed with

element in Raymond. Say The News has lost heavily from the dropping off of people who do not care for a Chrissuch as Jesus would probably edit, or are the habits of the people so firmly established in their demands for the regular type of journalism that they will not take a paper unless it is stripped largely of the Christian and moral purpose? I may also say in this fellow-ship gathering that, owing to recent ship gathering that, owing to recent complications in my business affairs outside of my paper, I have been obliged to lose a large part of my fortune. I have had to apply the same rule of Jesus' probable conduct to certain of Jesus' probable conduct to certain transactions with other men who did sible.

not apply it to their conduct, and the He

tion was to be based on the one ques-tion, 'What would Jesus do?' Acting on that rule of conduct, I have been obliged to lose nearly all the money I vast sums of money under the present aration of sympathy and even the interest system of business if this rule of Jesus duction of enmity and hatred. Tru loss here because I have the fullest faith in the final success of a daily paper conducted on the lines I have recently ing disciples, will support the paper with subscriptions and advertisements, I annot continue its publication on the

have laid out plans for putting into The News such a variety of material, in such a strong and truly interesting way, that it would more than make up for whatever was absent from its colmns in the way of un-Christian matter, but my plans called for a very large outlay of money. I am very confident that a Christian daily such as Jesus the homes and in behalf of good citizenwould approve, containing only what he would print, can be made to succeed should be measured. It refinancially if it is planned to the right lines, but it will take a large sum of now that the paper was endowed so lib "How much do you think?" asked

spent in the establishment of a paper such as we have in mind," he answered, and his voice trembled a little. The oughly Christian anticipation of great achievements in the world of newspaper if an it had opened up to him within keen look on Edward Norman's grizzled face flashed out with a stern but thor-

there was a sadness in her voice that made an impression on the rest that to eredit me with an act of great generosity or philanthropy. I have come to know lately that the money which I have called my own is not my own, but God's. If I, as a steward of his, see

have proved honest in my administra-tion of the funds he has asked me to use for his glory. I have been thinking of this very plan for some time. The fact is, dear friends, that in our coming fight with the whisky power in Raymond, and it has only just begun, we shall need The News to champion the Christian side. You all know that all the other papers are for the saloon. As long as the saloon exists the work of rescuing dying souls at the Rectangle is carried on at a terrible disadvantage. What can Mr. Gray do with his gospel meetings when half his converts are drinking people, daily tempted and enticed by the saloon on every corner? The Christian daily we must have. It would be giving up to the enemy to have The News fail. I have great confidence in Mr. Norman's ability. I have fidence that he has in making the paper ceed if it is carried forward on a

"I cannot believe that Christian int comes to making the paper pay finan- each night it seemed to add to the inally. So that is my reason for putting powerful agent for doing as Jesus would. If we can keep such a paper going for one year, I shall be willing to see that amount of money used in the experiment. Do not thank me. Do not to lead them to continue the meeting, consider my promise a wonderful thing.
What have I done with God's money listening eagerly.
"There are a good many different she is also a child of God. I have seen her on her knees repentant, and I have seen hell reach out its horrible fingers after her again, and, by the grace of Christ, I feel that the least I can do is to rescue her from such peril. Grands in the rescue her from such peril. Grands mother, we call ourselves Christians. all these years but gratify my own Jesus would do."

Over the lecture room swept that unenough. I have brought her here and shall keep her."

Mme. Page glared at Virginia and clinched her hands. All this was contrary to her social code of conduct.

How could society excuse such familiarity with the symmetry and in the strategy of the createst loss has come from a falling off in advertisements and from the attitude I have felt obliged to take on political interest page of the createst loss has come from a falling off in advertisements and from the attitude I have felt obliged to take on political interest here and the old suscribers by giving even more the faces. No one spoke for awhile. Henry Maxwell, standing there where the faces lifted their intense gaze into his, felt what he had already felt before, a strange setting back out of the nineteenth century into the first, when it is the old suscribers by giving even more in the case. What would Virginia's actions cost the family in the way of criticism and the loss of standing and all that long list of loss of standing and all that lon membership known of this fellowship in daily interests before this little comtheir treatment from a nonpartisan and moral standpoint The News will not be able to pay its operating expenses unroundings. The same thought was present with all the rest also. There was an unspoken comradeship such as they had

"If I shall in the course of my obedience to my promise meet with loss or not feel able to resist it. Donald Marsh

a physical miracle may have had on the early disciples in giving them a feeling of confidence in their Lord that helped them to face loss and martyrdom

All through the service Loreen sat with with courage and even joy.
Before they went away this time there were several confidences like those

transactions with other held with the men with the men was already at his old work of result has been the loss of a great deal telegraphy. It was a significant fact or less disturbance on the outside of the that since his action in resigning his position neither his wife nor daughter advanced, and Gray thought it wise had appeared in public. No one but himself knew the bitterness of that family estrangement and misunderstanding of the higher motive. Yet many of the disciples present in the meeting carried the rectangle had emptied every and the Rectangle had some and t similar burdens. There were things which they could not talk about. Henry streets. which they could not talk about. Henry Maxwell, from his knowledge of his There is no question with me now, after the three weeks' experience I have had, that a great many men would lose produced in the hearts of families sepduction of enmity and hatred. Truly,

ers. Jesus is a great divider of life. One must walk either parallel with him or directly across his path.

But more than any other feeling at this meeting rose the tide of fellowship for one another. Henry Maxwell watched it, trembling for its climax, which he knew was not yet reached. When it was, where would it lead them? He did not know, but he was not unduly Virginia asked a question. She had alarmed about it, only he was not didn't was n simple promise as it was being obeyed in these various lives. Those results were already being felt all over the city. Who could measure their influ-

household" when the rule of Jesus is

obeyed by some and disobeyed by oth-

ence at the end of the year? One practical form of this fellowship showed itself in the assurances which Edward Norman received in support of his paper. There was a general flocking toward him when the meeting closed and the response to his appeal for help from the Christian disciples in Raymond was fully understood by this little mained to be seen what could be done erally. But it still was true, as Edward could not make the paper a power. must receive the support and sympathy of the Christians in Raymond before i could be counted as one of the great

election. Donald Marsh, true to his promise, took up his cross and bore it manfully, but with shuddering, with groans and even tears, for his deepest

pale. The rest were looking at Virginia. She had more to say.

"Dear friends," she went on, and there was a sodyne in the work and sought the quiet of his study for rest the same in from the work and sought the quiet.

out on his forehead, and he felt the acunseen, unknown horrors. Looking back on it afterward, he was amazed at his experience. He was not a coward, but he felt a dread that any man of his shouted over the howl that was begin habits feels when confronted suddenly with a duty which carries with it the doing of certain things so unfamiliar that the actual details connected with it betray his ignorance and fill him crowd. with the shame of humiliation. "Is i

When Saturday, the election day, rame, the excitement rose to its height. An attempt was made to close all the saloons. It was partly successful, but saloons. It was party successful, but there was a great deal of drinking go-ing on all day. The Rectangle boiled and heaved and cursed and turned its worst side out to the gaze of the city. Grav had continued his meetings dur ing the week, and the results had been even greater than he had dared to hope. When Saturday came, it seemed to him that the crisis in his work had been reached. The Holy Spirit and the satan of rum seemed to rouse up to a desper-ate conflict. The more interest in the meetings the more ferocity and vileness outside. The saloon men no longer concealed their feelings. Open threats of violence were made. Once during the week Gray and his little company of back! Give them room! Let her pass helpers were assailed with missiles of various kinds as they left the tent late at night. The police sent down special protection, and Virginia and Rachel telligence in journalism will be inferior to un-Christian intelligence, even when song had not diminished. Rather with has been killed! Who? Loreen, child of tensity and reality of the Spirit's pres-

ence.

Gray had at first hesitated about having a meeting that night, but he had a simple rule of action and was always guided by it. The Spirit seemed to lead them to continue the meeting.

The excitement all over the city had reached its climax when the polls closed at 6 o'clock. Never had there been such a contest in Raymond. The issue of license or no license had never been an issue under such circumstances. Never before had such elements in the city been arrayed against each other. It was seen yet distinctly felt wave of Divine presence. No one spoke for awhile. Henry Maxwell, standing there where Henry Maxwell, standing there where the professional men living in the fine houses on the boulevard, should come personally into the wards and by their sence and their example represent the Christian conscience of the place when 6 o'clock came neither side could have guessed at the result with any cer-tainty. Every one agreed that never had there been such an election in Ray mond, and both sides awaited the an-nouncement of the result with the

greatest interest.

It was after 10 o'clock when the meeting at the tent was closed. It had interest. It was like the interest of a person who had been thinking hard of the same thing Norman went on now to mention.

Without one feeter is the Carlot of the same as this:

while virginia was speaking and during the silence that followed. If it had been a strange and in some respects a remarkable meeting. Henry Maxwell had come down again at Gray's request. He was completely worn out by the shape as this: day's work, but the appeal from Gray came to him in such a form that he did element in Raymond. Say The News has lost heavily from the dropping off of people who do not care for a Christian daily and from others who simply look upon a newspaper as a purveyor of all sorts of material to amuse and interest them, are there enough genuine Christian people in Raymond who will rally to the support of a paper will rally to the support of a paper will rally to the support of a paper will really to the support of a paper will rally to the support of a paper will really to the support of a paper will real ity and dread of herself that kept her as close to Virginia as a faithful dog. bowed head, weeping a part of the time, sobbing when Rachel sang the song, "I was a wandering sheep," clinging with almost visible, tangible rearning to the one hope she had found listening to prayer and appeal and con-fession all about her like one who was

a part of a new creation, yet fearful of her right to share in it fully. The tent had been crowded. As on

the fact that the Hyde Park youngster In spite of the distractions, Rachel's singing kept the crowd in the tent from lissolving. There were a dozen or more conversions. Finally the crowd became restless, and Gray closed the service, remaining a little while with the con-

Rachel, Virginia, Loreen, Rollin and the doctor, President Marsh and Henry Maxwell went out together, intending to go down to their usual waiting place for their car. As they came out of the tent they at once were aware that the Rectangle was trembling on the edge of drunken riot, and as they pushed through the gathering mobs in the nar-row streets they began to realize that they themselves were objects of great

hat. He's the leader!" shouted a rough voice. President Marsh, with his erect, ommanding figure, was conspicuous in

the little company.
"How has the election gone? It is too early to know the result yet, isn't it?" He asked the question aloud, and a man answered: "They say second and third wards have gone almost solid for no license. If that is so, the whisky men have been beaten."

"Thank God! I hope it is true," exclaimed Henry Maxwell. "Marsh, we are in danger here. Do you realize our situation? We ought to get the ladies to a place of safety."
"That is true," said Marsh gravely

were completely choked with the worst elements of the Rectangle. "This looks serious," said Maxwell. With Marsh and Rollin and Dr. West he started to go forward through the small opening, Virginia, Rachel and Loreen following close and sheltered by the men, who now realized something of their danger. The Rectangle wa drunk and enraged. It saw in Danie Marsh and Henry Maxwell two of the leaders in the election contest who had perhaps robbed them of their beloved

row street and sidewalk in front of them

"Down with the aristocrats!" shou than a man's.

A shower of mud and stones followed ever done as a follower of Christ. With Rachel remembered afterward that him were a few of the college professors who had made the pledge in the First who had made the predge in the First and received on his head and chest a number of blows that would probably truck her if he had not shielded

catch the face of the one who did it. But out of the upper window of a room over the very saloon where Loreen had come out a week before some one had thrown a heavy bottle. It struck Loreen on the head, and she fell to the ground. Virginia turned and instantly kneeled down by her. The police officers by that time had reached the little company. Donald Marsh raised his arm and

No 3

ning to rise from the wild beast in the "Stop! You've killed a woman!"

The announcement partly sobered the as Dr. West kneeled on the other side of

oreen, supporting her.
"She's dying!" said Dr. West briefly. Loreen opened her eyes and smiled at Virginia. Virginia wiped the blood from her face and then bent over and kissed her. Lorean smiled again, and the next moment her soul was in para-

And yet this is only one woman out of thousands killed by this drink devil. Crowd back now, ye sinful men and women in this filthy street! Let this women in this filthy street! Let this august dead form be borne through you stupefied sobered ranks. She was one of your own children. The Rectangle had stamped the image of the beast on her. Thank him who died for sinback! Give them room! Let her pass reverently, followed and surrounded by the weeping, awestruck company of murderers! And yet, and yet, O Chris were always under the protection of Rollin or Dr. West. Rachel's power in Stand back! Silence there! A woman the streets—poor, drunken, vile sinner! O Lord God, how long? Yes; the saloon

NOT SO DULL.

"Now, you remember, don't you, children," said the teacher of the infant class of a Hyde Park Sunday that each of you who learned a verse from the Bible and recited it today would receive a large blue card. Let me see how many of you have learned

from 4 to 8 years of age ranged about her in a circle. For a moment there was no response to her question. Then bright looking girl timidly raised a "Ah! Julia has learned a verse," the

teacher said. "I am sorry that no more hands are raised. I had hoped that cards today, but I suppose your mam mas and papas have been very busy, and some of you, I am afraid, forgot. Well Julia, let us hear you recite a "'Walk in the light," the little gir

up a hand.
"Oh," exclaimed the teacher, "Charlie has a verse too. That was very good, Julia. Now, let us hear Charlie's

"'Walk in the light," responded

children. We will hear from Arthu first.
"'Walk in the light,'" said Arthur The teacher looked rather hard at Arthur and said:

"Gladys next. What is your verse?"
"'Walk in the light," Gladys an-

"Now, Gertrude, you have a splendid verse, I know," said the teacher. "Speak up loudly, so that all the children may hear."
"'Walk in the light,'" shouted Ger

By that time all but a few of the chil-

dren who had not been heard from were holding up their hands. The teacher looked at a boy whose name she had forgotten and asked:
"What verse have you learned?"
"'Walk in the light," replied the whole crowd in chorus, each little one apparently fearing that there would not be another chance to win a blue

Chicago Times-Herald.



His Comb Cropped "Who was that girl Sommerbee ma "I don't know her name, but I know she was Irish."

"Oh, that accounts for It!" "Accounts for what?"
"The sudden cessation of his talk about the Anglo-Saxon being destined to rule the world."—Indianapolis Jour-

Economy In Boston. Sprockett—Do you ride as much as ou used to? Cranker-No; don't have to. Have found out an easier way. Instead of riding 50 miles on Sunday for a record,

I just make my record now by lying

It is so much easier and very much cheaper.—Boston Transcript. These Treacherous Long Words. "Are you quite sure that your orthog raphy is absolutely correct?" asked the

rox apprehensively. "I hope it'll do. I don't see how I can find time to start in now and study natural history."-

Hopeful of the Future.
The Critic—That does not look the least like nature. The Artist-True enough, no doubt

it some day if she keeps improving?-

to purchase support in your enemy'

"Don't you believe it," said Senator Sorghum. "It's a ruse to bull the vote