

and the second



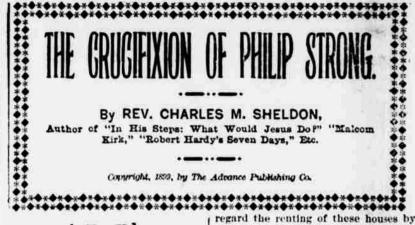
Your

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Chance!

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# regard the renting of these houses by

you and other business men in the

church to the whisky men and the cor-

rupters of youth as wholly wrong and

so wrong that the Christian minister

who would keep silent when he knew

the facts would be guilty of unspeak-

able cowardice and disloyalty to his

Lord. As to your threat of withdrawal

of support, sir, do you suppose I would

be in the ministry if I were afraid of

the rich men in my congregation? It

with me. It would not hurt you to

All the time Philip was talking his

manner was that of dignified indigna-

tion. His anger was never coarse or

vulgar. But when he was roused, as

he was now, he spoke with a total dis-

regard for all coming consequences.

For the time being he felt as perhaps

one of the old Hebrew prophets used to

feel when the fiame of inspired wrath

burned up in the soul of the messenger

The man who sat opposite was com-

pelled to keep silent until Philip had

said what he had to say. It was im-

possible for him to interrupt. Also it

like Mr. Winter should understand a

nature like that of Phillp Strong. He

was white to the lips with passion and

in the church will sustain such preach-

out of the study and down stairs, for-

know me better!"

of God.

### [CONTINUED.] CHAPTER III.

"I have come to see you about your sermon of yesterday morning," began Mr. Winter abruptly. "I consider what you said was a direct insult to me personally."

"Suppose I should say it was not so intended?" replied Philip, with a good natured smile.

"Then I should say you lied!" replied Mr. Winter sharply,

Philip sat very still. And the two men oyed each other in silence for a moment. The minister reached out his hand and laid it on the other's arm, saying as he did so: "My brother, you certainly did not come into my house to accuse me unjustly of wronging you? I am willing to talk the matter over in a friendly spirit, but I will not listen to personal abuse." There was something in the tone and

manuer of this declaration that subdued the mill owner a little. He was an older man than Philip by 20 years, but a man of quick and ungoverned temper. He had come to see the minister while in a heat of passion, and the way Philip received him, the calmness and diguity of his attitude, thwarted his purpose. He wanted to find a man ready to quarrel. Instead he found a man ready to talk reason. Mr. Winter replied, after a pause, during which he controlled himself by a great effort;

"I consider that you purposely selected me as guilty of conduct unworthy a church member and a Christian and made me the target of your remarks yesterday. And I wish to say that such preaching will never do in Calvary church while I am one of its members."

"Of course you refer to the matter of renting your property to saloon men and to halls for gambling and other evil uses," said Philip bluntly. "Are you the only member of Calvary church who lets his property for such purposes?"

"It is not a preacher's business to pry into the affairs of his church members!" replied Mr. Winter, growing more excited again, "That is what I object to."

"In the first place, Mr. Winter," said Philip steadily, "let us settle the right and wrongs of the whole business. Is it right for a Christian man, a church member, to rent his property for saloons and vicious resorts where human life is ruined?"

"That is not the question." "What is?" Philip asked, with his eyes wide open to the other's face. Mr. Winter answered sullenly: "The question is whether our business affairs, those of other men with me, are to be dragged lato the Sunday church services and made the occasion of personal attacks upon us. I for one will not sit and listen to any such preaching.'

on the knowledge that his conscience was clear of all fault in the matter.

"What do you suppose Mr. Winter will do?" Mrs. Strong asked. "He threatened to withdraw his

financial support and said other paying members would do the same." "Do you think they will?"

"I don't know. I shouldn't wonder if they do."

"What will you do then? It will be dreadful to have a disturbance in the church of this kind, Philip. It will ruin your prospects here. You will not be able to work under all that frietion."

And the minister's wife suddenly broke down and had a good cry, while Philip comforted her, first, by saying two or three funny things and, secondly, by asserting with a positive cheerfulness which was peculiar to him when he was hard pressed that even if the church withdrew all support he (Philip) could probably get a job somewhere on a railroad or in a hotel, where there was always a demand for porters who could walk up several tlights of stairs with a good sized shows that you are not yet acquainted | trunk.

"Sometimes I almost think I missed my calling," said Philip, purposely talking about himself in order to make his wife come to the defense. "I ought to have been a locomotive fireman."

"The idea, Phillip Strong! A man who has the gift of reaching people with preaching the way you do!"

"The way I reach Mr. Winter, for example!"

"Yes," said his wife; "the way you reach him. Why, the very fact that cou made such a man angry is pretty good proof that you reached him. Such men are not touched by any ordinary preaching."

"So you really think I have a little was out of the question that a man gift at preaching?" asked Philip slyly. "A little gift! It is a great deal more than a little, Philip."

"Aren't you a little prejudiced, Sarah?"

so excited that his hands trembled and "No, sir. I am the severest critic you his voice shook as he replied to Philip: ever have in the congregation. If you "You shall answer for these insults, only knew how nervous you sometimes sir. I withdraw my church pledge, and make me! When you get started on you will see whether the business men some exciting passage and make a gesture that would throw a stone image ing." And Mr. Winter flung himself into a fit and then begin to speak of something in a different way, like angetting to take his hat, which he had other person, and the first I know I am caught up and hurled into the subject

"What for?" asked his wife, laugh-

than remembered by any one else," replied Philip gallantly. "And you are such a delightful little flatterer that I feel courage for anything that may

'It's not flattery; it's truth, Philip, I appear at either service. There were do believe in you and your work, and I am only anxious that you should succertain other abselces on the part of ceed here. I can't bear to think of men who had been constant attendants trouble in the church. It would almost on the Sunday services. He felt, without kill me to go through such times as we hearing it, that a great deal was being sometimes read about." "We must leave results to God. I

burden of it beginning to wear a little am sure we are not responsible for on him, he saw nothing better to do more than our utmost doing and living than to go on with his work as if nothof necessary truth." Philip spoke cour- ing unusual had taken place. ageously.

"Then you don't feel disheartened by

OME duties to many women seem more important than health. 

No matter how ill they feel, they drag themselves through the daily tasks and pile up trouble. This is heroic but a penalty has to be

paid. A'woman in New Matamoras, Ohio, MRS. ISABELL BRADFIELD, tells in the following letter how she fought with disease of the feminine organs until finally forced to take to her bed. She

says:

# WOMAN'S DEVOTION TO HOME

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I feel it my duty to write to you to tell you that I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think there is no medicine in the world like it. I suffered for nine years, and sometimes for twelve weeks at a time I could not stand on my feet. I had female troubles of all kinds; backache, and headache all the time,

Seven different doctors treated me. Some said I would have to go to the hospital and have an operation performed. But oh! how thankful I am that I did not, that

I tried your Vegetable Compound instead. I cannot say too much in its praise, nor thank you enough for what it has done for me. I want you to publish this in all the papers for the good of other sufferers."

The wives and mothers of America. are given to overwork. Let them be wise in time and at the first indication of female trouble write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., forheradvice. This

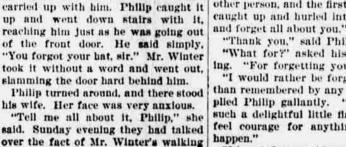
advice is promptly given without charge.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, advising and helping by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

ject. Men who had not been inside of rum power. Here he met with an una church for years went away thoughtexpected opposition, coming in a form fully impressed with the old truth of he had not anticipated. One prominent God's love and asked themselves what citizen said: they had done to deserve it-the very "Mr. Strong, you will ruin your thing that Philip wanted them to ask. chances here if you attack the saloons The property owners in the church in this savage manner, and I'll tell you who had felt offended by Philip's serwhy: The whisky men hold a tremenmon of the Sunday before went away from the service acknowledging that

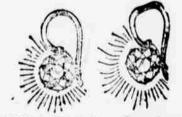
dous influence in Milton in the matter of political power. The city election the new pastor was an eloquent comes off the middle of next month. preacher and a man of large gifts. In The men up for office are dependent the evening Philip preached again for election on the votes of the saloon from the same theme, using it in an enmen and their following. You will cut tirely different way. His audience your head off sure if you come out against them in public. Why, there's Mr. --- and so on the named half a dozen men) in your church who are up tain element in the church had arrayed for office in the coming election. They itself against him. Mr. Winter did not can't be elected without the votes of the rummies, and they know it. Better steer clear of it, Mr. Strong. The saloon has been a regular thing in Mil-ton for over 50 years. It is as much s part of the town as the churches or said in opposition to him; but, with the

schools, and I tell you it is a power!" "What!" cried Philip, in unbounded astonishment, "do you tell me, you. a leading citizen of this town of 50,000 infinite souls, that the saloon power has its grip to this extent on the civic and social life of the place, and yo are willing to sit down and let this devil of crime and ruin throttle you and not raise a finger to expel the monster? Is it possible? It is not in Christian America that such a state of affairs in our political life should be endured.'



said. Sunday evening they had talked over the fact of Mr. Winter's walking

"Thank you," said Philip. ing. "For forgetting you?" "I would rather be forgotten by you



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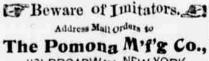
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"But aside from the matter of private business, Mr Winter, let us settle whether what you and others are doing is right. Will you let the other matter rest a moment and tell me what is the duty of a Christian in the use of his property?"

"It is my property, and if I or my agent choose to rent it to another man in a legal, business way, that is my affair. I do not recognize that you have anything to do with it."

"Not if I am convinced that you are doing what is harmful to the community and the church?"

"You have no business to meddle in our private affairs!" replied Mr. Winter angrily. "And if you intend to pursue that method of preaching I shall withdraw my support, and most of the influential, paying members will follow my example."

It was a cowardly threat on the parof the excited mill owner, and it roused Philip more than if he had been physically slapped in the face. If there was anything in all the world that stirred Philip to his oceanic depths of feeling, it was an intimation that he was in the ministry for pay or the salary, and so must be afraid of losing the support of those members who were able to pay largely. He clinched his fingers around the arms of his study chair until his nails bent on the hard wood. His scorn and indignation burned in his face, although his voice was calm enough.

"Mr. Winter, this whole affair is a matter of the most profound principle with me. As long as I live I shall believe that a Christian man has no more right to rent his property for a saloon than he has to run a saloon himself. And as long as I live I shall also believe that it is a minister's duty to preach to his church plainly upon matters which bear upon the right and wrong of life, no matter what is involved in those matters. Are money and houses and lands of such a character that the use of them has no bearing on moral questions, and they are therefore to be left out of the preaching material of the pulpit? It is my conviction that many men of property in this age are coming to regard their business as separate and removed from God and all relation to him. The business men of today do not regard their property as God's. They always speak of it as theirs. And they resent any 'interference,' as you call it, on the part of the



"You shall answer for these insults, sir." out of the church during the service and had anticipated some trouble. Philip related the facts of Mr. Winter's visit, telling his wife some things the mill owner had said.

"What did you say, Phillp, to make him so angry? Did you give him a piece of your mind?"

"I gave him the whole of it," replied Philip, somewhat grimly, "at least all of it on that particular subject that he could stand.'

"Oh, dear! It seems too bad to have this trouble come so soon! What will Mr. Winter do? He is very wealthy and influential. Do you think-are you sure that in this matter you have done just right, just for the best, Philip? It is going to be very unpleasant for you."

"Well, Sarah, I would not do differently from what I have done. What have I done? I have simply preached God's truth, as I plainly see it, to my church. And if I do not do that, what business have I in the ministry at all? I regret this personal encounter with Mr. Winter, but I don't see how I could avoid it."

"Did you lose your temper?" "No."

I could hear it away in the kitchen."

"Well, you know, Sarah, the more indignant I get the less inclined I feel to 'holler.' It was Mr. Winter you heard. He was very much excited when he came, and nothing that I could conscientiously say would have made any his work. He was conscious as the difference with him."

"Did you ask him to pray over the matter with you?"

"No. I do not think he was in a praying mood."

Were you?

Philip hesitated a moment and then replied seriously: "Yes, I truly believe I was-that is, I should not have been ashamed at any part of the interview to put myself into loving communion with my Heavenly Father."

Mrs. Strong still looked disturbed and anxious. She was going over in her mind the probable result of Mr. Winter's antagonism to the minister. Philip had not given it anything of the It looked to her like a very serious thing. Philip was inclined to treat the ence,' as you call it, on the part of the thing. Philip was inclined to treat the ly moved by the power and sweetness pulpit. Nevertheless I say it plainly, I affair with a calm philosophy, based of Philip's unfolding of the great sub-

this morning's work?"

"No, I don't know that I do. I'm very sensitive, and I feel hurt at Mr. Winter's threat of withdrawing his support, but I don't feel disheartened for the work. Why should I? Am I not doing my best?"

"I believe you are. Culy, dear Philip, be wise. Do not try to reform everything in a week or expect people to grow their wings before they have started even pinfeathers. It isn't natural.'

"Well, I won't," replied Phillp, with a laugh. "Better trim your wings, Sarah; they're dragging on the floor." He hunted up his hat, which was one of the things Philip could never find twice in the same place, kissed his wife and went out to make the visit at the mill which he was getting ready to make when Mr. Winter called.

To his surprise, when he went down through the business part of the town. he discovered that his sermon of Sunday had roused almost every one. People were talking about it on the street an almost unheard of thing in Milton. When the evening paper came out, it described in sensational paragraphs the Rev. Mr. Strong's attack on the wealthy sinners of his own church and went on to say that the church "was very much wrought up over the sermon and would probably make it uncomfortable for the reverend gentleman." Philip wondered, as he read, at the unusual stir made because a preacher of Christ had denounced an undoubted evil.

"Is it, then," he asked himself, "such a remarkable piece of news that a minister of the gospel has preached from his own pulpit against what is without question an un-Christian use of property? What is the meaning of the church "There was some very loud talking. in society unless it is just that? Is it possible that the public is so little accustomed to hear anything on this subject that when they do hear it it is in the nature of sensational news?"

> He pondered over these questions as he quietly but rapidly went along with days went on that trouble was brewing for him. This hurt him in a way hard to explain, but his sensitive spirit felt the cut like a lash on a sore place. When Sunday came, he went into his pulpit and faced the largest audience he had yet seen in Calvary church. As is often the case, people who had heard of his previous sermon on Sunday thought he would preach another like it again. Instead of that he preached a sermon on the love of God for the world. In one way the large audience was disappointed. It had come to have its love of sensation fed, and kind. In another way it was profound-

CHAPTER IV

nearly filled the church and was evi-

In spite of all this Philip felt a cer-

dently deeply impressed.

Pursuing the plan he had originally mapped out when he came to Milton, he spent much of his time in the afternoons studying the social and civic life of the town. As the first Sunday of the next month drew near, when he was to speak again on the attitude of

Christ to some aspect of modern society, he determined to select the saloon is one of the prominent features of modern life that would naturally be

noticed by Christ and doubtless be denounced by him as a great evil.

In his study of the saloon question he did a thing which he had never done before, and then only after very much deliberation and prayer. He went into the saloons themselves on different occasions. He had never done such a thing before. He wanted to know from actual knowledge what sort of places the saloons were. What he saw after a dozen visits to as many different groggeries added fuel to the flame of indignation that burned already hot in him. The sight of the vast army of men turning into beasts in these dens created in him a loathing and a hatred of the whole iniquitous institution that language failed to express. He wondered with unspeakable astonishment in his soul that a civilized community in the nineteenth century would tolerate for one moment the public sale of an article that led, on the confession of society itself, to countless crimes against the law of the land and of God.

His indignant astonishment deepened yet more, if that were possible, when he found that the license of \$500 a year for each saloon was used by the town to support the public school system. That, to Philip's mind, was an awful sarcasm on Christian civilization. It seemed to him like selling a man poison according to law and then taking the money from the sale to help the widow to purchase mourning. It

was full as ghastly as that would be. He went to see some of the other ministers, hoping to unite them in a combined attack on the saloon power. It seemed to him that if the church as a whole entered the crusade against the saloon it could be driven out even from Milton, where it had been so long established. To his surprise, he found the other churches unwilling to unite in a public battle against whisky men. Several of the ministers openly defended license as the only practicable method of dealing with the saloon. All of them confessed/it was evil, and only evil, but under the circumstances thought it would do little good to agitate the subject. Philip came away from several interviews with the ministers sad and sick at heart.

He approached several of the prominent men in the town, hoping to enlist some of them in the fight against the

"Nevertheless," replied the business man, "these are the facts. And you will simply dash your own life out against a wall of solid rock if you try to fight this evil. You have my warning."

"May I not also have your help?" cried Philip, hungry of soul for com-panionship in the struggle which he saw was coming.

"It would ruin my business to come out against the saloon," replied the man frankly.

"And what is that?" cried Philip earnestly. "It has already ruined far

# After Marriage

They are going to be together just as much as before; going to ride the wheel, take little pleasure jaunts, etc., enjoying merching together. Isn't that what everything together. Isn't that many a young couple promise each other? And yet, how very soon the

wife begins to say "No, I don't think I care to go. You go alone, dear." Young women don't reckon on the great physical changes which follow marriage. How can they when they are allowed to grow up in entire ignorance of vital physiological facts? They feel languid, weak and nervous. Sometimes there is headache and backache. The pulse no more leaps in answer to the thought of a spin on the wheel. Women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, know how promptly the languor, headache, backache, nervous-ness and weakness are cured by this medicine. Many husbands write in

gratitude to Dr. Pierce for the medicine hich gives them back the wife's com ionship, as it gives her back her he

"All praise is due to you for your " Pavorite Prescription," writes Mr. Cofinas, of Ellisburg, Casey Co., Ky. suffered with female irregularity; was to bed every three weeks. After using to bed every tiles of Dr.

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