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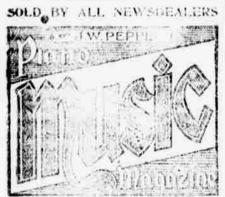
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## TRAL ! CELL

MO IARRE CATARRE CURE.

Chandland Gold.



**His Brother's** Keeper; \*\*\* Christian Stewardship

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BY CHARLES M. SHELDON, ninor of ' in Lis Steps." "The Grue hr on of Philip Strong," "Lobert Hardy's Seven Days." "Mal-com Kirk," E.c.

OFTRIGHT, 1896, BT CONGREGATIONAL AND SUNDAT SCHOOL PUBLISHING SOCIET -----

"You can't see him. He's burt. He isn't fit to see any one?" shouled the

in the doorway. "What do you want to see him for?" asked Stuart calmly.

The spokesman appeared confused and did not answer at once. Then here and there through the crowd rose cries from the men.

"There's been foul play!" "We'll string up the men that did it!" "Yes, hang 'em?"

"Show us Eric. We want him with us tonight!" "Men," Stuart raised his voice, "Gor-

don here can come in and see for you that Eric is not able to move. Come in. Gordon, and see," continued Stuart. spenking to the miner who was standing upon the steps.

The miner, after a moment's hesitation, went into the house and the doefor went with him into the room at the right of the hall where Eric lay.

While they were gone Stuart told the evening?" men how Eric was hurt. There was speaking. Just as he finished Gordon as far as that goes." ame out.

"Boys," he said as he appeared on the veranda, "Eric's out of it tonight, We'll He then put on his own, saying as he make it hot for the cowards that's done did so, "I've just had a message from this."

volces.

dealy eraid a volce. The men could not to prevent an outbreak." help knowing from their experiences in the mines that Stuart had stuid by tin rra hive:

The choors were given heartily, and Stuart felt for the first time in his life that perhaps the day would come when these men would understand him. He with the second state of the doorway, however, with the second state of the doorway, however, with the second state of the doorway to be the second state of the secon mul, pointing in to where Andrew Burke was standing, said: "Thank you, the second secon We owe our lives to him."

"Who's he?" rulely asked some one. "The new minister at St. John's, 1

 Consistent and liest.
Consistent in the index of the boost of the boos kn is him," replied another.

feeling that rough work would mark Rome, N. Y. the night before it was over. He felt as if here was an opportunity to say a word while he was in favor with the

"Men. I wont to say a word. I understand troops are in the fown tonight. I hope you will all be law abiding and

"Mr. Duncan's hit it. He's a bright rusion were increasing. A fight of one."

"Now, then, men, if I'm right about it the men are in biding with the Davis crew. / They can't be far off "We'll find 'em." yelled more than

one voice. "Hold! Wait a minute!" cried Stuart as the men began to move again "I

want you to give-me your word that if the men are found you will not attempt to punish them yourselves. They have been guilty of breaking the law. Let the law deal with them. You have commended your cause to the world so far by your conduct. The minute you resort to violence of any kind public sympathy will vanish. Give me your werd now that you will hand these men over to the authorities if they are Our bark is sailing o'er life's sea to a land beyond doctor, who stood just behind Stuart found '

There was a pause, and then from we're going to the promised and 'long with the different ones came the response; "We promise. Aye, we's give the word." Stuart felt satisfied, although there were several lawless men under the influence of drink who had not responded. The men moved off the lawn, and Stuart and the doctor and Mr. Burke saw the larger part of them go directly up the hill toward the smoldering ruins of the engine house. The rest straggled off down into town.

"There will be trouble in this town to see Eric again, and Stuart and the minister remained in the hall. They talked together a little while, and Stuart was expressing his fears of the out

come when his telephone rang. He went to it and conversed a moment. Then turning to Mr. Burke he said, "Do you feel able to go out this

"Yes, I am lame a little and I do not breathless attention while Stuart was look very presentable, but I feel able

Stuart went to the hall closet and brought out an overcoat for Mr. Burke. the Iron Cliffs company that the min-"Aye, that we will!" cried a dozen ers are gathering in a great mob down in the square, and they think I had bet-"Three cheers for Mr. Duncan!" sud- ter come down and use my influence

"Do you feel able?"

"Yes, I guess so. I'm sore and lame, Erle during the danger, although he that's a fact, but no bones broken, and had said very little of himself in his it seems a case of duty. The doctor will stay with Eric."

"He will, ch?" said the doctor, who Just then came out of the room behind Stuart. "You're as much in need of watching as Eric. Take off that over-

"Now, doctor," replied Stuart with a sad smile, "I don't like to say I won't, but I shall say it this time. I feel as if I ought to go down to the square. There is going to be a bad night's work, I'm afraid, but not without a protest from

Mr. Burke and myself." "All right, go your ways! And if you get your heads broken don't send for me to glue the pieces together again." The doctor went back to Eric, and Stuart, after sending word that he and ious, and exhausted as he was by the Mr. Burke would be right down and Mr. Burke would be right down and after ordering the servants to bring around a herse and buggy, drove hurriedly away.

As they sped down the hill they pass ed several groups of miners swinging along the road at a smart foot pace. But when they reached the squar there was so large a crowd gathered, overflowing into the streets, that Stuart drove around into one of the al-

some kind was already in progress in the band stand. Figures swayed back and forth there. The police force of Champion was meager at any time, and it was as powerless to manage such a crowd as this as if it had been composed of little children.

Suddenly across all the other sounds in the square, rising over them, was heard the beat of drum. It was no feeble rattle of sticks, but a determined, vigorous, muscular onslaught on a bass drum by a strong right arm. And around the corner by the Iron Cliffs company's office came a squad of men and women, not more than a dozen in all, twaring a flag and shouting as they came:

the hire:

few. Aboard the bark there still is room for many, many more;

So come aboard and with us go to yonder happy shore. Our bark is laden down with wealth, with pleas-

ures rich and rare; There's naught like them upon the earth, and we

all may have a share. Just leave behind all worldly dross and come to

God's own store; Receive your gifts and with them cross to yonder happy shore.

Straight across the street the Salvation Army marched, singing this hymn tonight," said the doctor. He went in to the tune of "O a' the airts the winds can blaw," and as they reached the side of the square a peculiar thing happened.

The miners on that side opened up a passage for the little squad so that it could pass into the square. Acting on the impulse given by mobs at times the miners began to crowd back on both sides and the army kept advancing, singing its song and marching in what seemed almost like a triumphal procession right down through the center of the square directly toward the church steps. The great heavy crowd seemed to part like magic, and down the avenue thus voluntarily provided the sound marched, benting its drum. The leader was a young woman, whose pale face possessed a prematurely aged look, but there was not a particle of self consciousness to be seen upon it and she marched at the front as proudly and with as queenly a bearing as if her following was composed of the picked archangels of heaven's hosts. High above the shrill treble and the hoarse bass of the others her voice went out as sweet as any that Stuart had ever heard, and he wondered where such a voice had been concealed in Champion that he had never heard it before. It sting as if the words were sacred to the heart:

Just leave behind all worldly dross and come to Gud's own store.

Receive your guis and with them cross to youde happy shore.

Close at the foot of the church steps the band halted. Here the crowd was very dense. It seemed a natural vantage ground for testimony and appeal. The miners for the time appeared to yield to the influence of this attraction. Stuart said to himself, "Perhaps Eric will not be needed after.all." The scene had an intense interest for him now. He forgot all about Burke and the strike and his relations to it as the woman raised her hand as a signal for the drum to cease and then made nuother signal for the little company to kneel. Right down on the bottom steps of the church she kneeled, just below behind him. Before any one could mise Stuart, and with the others kneeling his arm again or strike a blow the minabout her almost swallowed up in the mass of men who surged around she offered a prayer, the memory of which lingered in Stuart's heart all his life.

or joined a church. He had a reverent nature, and he had always lived by r code of morality that was for him suffi cient. He was too well educated, or he thought he was, to be moved by any thing purely emotional or coarse like the Salvation Army and its drums and shouts. But this was different some how. The self forgetfulness, the self surrender, the agonizing longing for souls to be saved, all this was a part of the prayer as it swept up past thu from the slight womanly form kneeling there. And never in all his experience never in all his saunterings through great cathedrals and listening to chant ed services, had he felt nearer to a truer knowledge of what God is in his great compelling love for sinful man. All this took very little time, and be

had no thought of acting in any way on his feelings. But while the woman was still on her knees a thing happened that in the end deepened his conviction and changed the course of possible events among the miners themselves.

The crowd was so large that only a very few could hear or see what was going on about the little band then at being cleared. He felt completely exthe foot of the church steps. It was true-at least it had been up to this time-that the Salvation Army in Champion had great influence over the miners. It was true still, but the demon of drink was abroad this night. and there is always a large and unsettling factor to reckon on when that is the case. The men nearest the little squad were pressed hard by those on the outside who wanted to see and hear what was going on. To prevent being shoved bodily upon the little company the miners all the while the prayer was being offered were silently exerting their great strength to keep the mob back. Before the kneeling tigure could rise, however, a knot of drunken men burst through the circle which had



Stuart gave the man a blog

been formed around her, and one of them with a kick sent his heavy boot through the drum, and another staggered, with a drunken oath, close up to the woman and raised his fist. Stuart, as he saw the face, thought that the rum crazed man imagined the kneeling figure to be that of his own wife, who had more than once begged him on her knees to spare her and her children. It was a flash of time, and Stuart

gave the man a blow with his fist that knocked him swearing against a man ers had seized on every one of the assailants of the army, and a roar went up from the entire mass of excited and angered men. The influence of the army still was so strong with the great majority that it resented with the deepest indignation any indignity offered its little band of officers and men.

tempt was regarded by the vast majority as a cowardly and murderous act, a disgrace to the name of workingmen and a setback to the cause, There was special indignation express. ed against the attempt to kill or injure Eric by throwing the mass of ore down the ladder hole, for that had been done, according to the story of the men who were overpowered at the shaft's mouth. One or two of them had been unwilling witnesses to the outrage.

The telling of this story and the appearance of the Davis men had the effect of sobering the crowd and causing it to disperse. The troops were forgotten for awhile. The new men sent over the road by the owners of the upper ranges would not pass through Champion anyway until the morrow. Groups of miners began to go off in companies toward their homes. Stuart saw that the danger for the evening was passed. The Salvation Army had marched off to na hall, and a large crowd had gone in after it. The square was now rapidly hausted, now that the strain was over,

"You will spend the night with me, Mr. Burke?" he asked as the two walk ed'out of the square over to where the horse had been left.

"No, Mr. Duncan, I believe I will remain down here, now I am so near my hotel quarters. Just as much under obligations to you. This has been a great day of experience for you. I hope you will not be the worse for it. The danger from the men seems over for tonight."

"Yes, I think so. Sorry you are not going out with me. It has been a day of experiences. I can't forget my indebtedness to you. We shall know each other better, I am sure. I need to know all the good men possible these days." "I'm at your service, Mr. Dunean, Good night?"

"Good night," Stuart shook hunds strongly and drove up the street the gling again from the pressure of that grasp. Andrew Burke's hand intersusgested as much as some ment-combine

Smart was so tired and ready for rest when he reached home that, after see ing Erle and being assured that he would get through the night with the watching of the narse sent for by me doctor, he went up to his room.

He slept hard, but walconed early and could not go to sleep nguin. He had dreamed of his experience in the mile and anoke at the point where he had heard Burke's volce. He went over the whole adventure again, and then dresistility was drawn in thought down to the town square and in narmory stood on the church steps a little above the kneeling figure that prayed. He found himself saying over the words of the prayer. To his surprise he could remember almost every sentence. Then he began to analyze his feelings, provoked by the expressions of the prayer. But his mind soon refused to criticise anything and, without any special reason for it, he began to ask if the saving of men was any more the Salvation Army's business than his own. He he gan to dwell on the word "saved" as it was used so often in the prayer. Then, by a logical step which he did not attempt to argue about as he might once have done, he was confronted with his own condition, and although he thought he tried to avoid answering the ques

to an a build B and origin the onceit A that provide all farmers of Some and Music wind wilding of NEW choice compositions by the warf of an of farmers a strong. Mulic which they does been hold at almost problebitery piles, is min filered within reach of all-64 Pages of Philos Music. dail Vocat, Call Increased at Occas Multin, for 13 Carls, Yearly Someristing, dl.CO. which gives easily Sild prosented above compositi MUSICAL TRAVET

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## 5 Cents

"What is the price of Dobbins' Electric Soan?"

"Five cents a bar, full size, just reduced from ten and your choice of 139 25 cent books sent free, for each 3 wrappers, and 7 cents for postage Hash't been less than 10 cents for 33 years.

"Why that's the price of common brown soap. I can't afford to buy any other soap after this. Send m

donala-te num.

Stuart for the first time realized that the element of the saloon had entered form. into the problem. Heretofore the men [ had kept away from the drink. ing."

"I say," continued Stuart, "that hope you will not commit any violence. I am talking to you as I know Eric would if he were here." "But how about men brought in to take the bread out of our mouth - ?" "Aye, that's the stuff! Wo'll make it hot for them, troops or no trades?

"These are not my orderse you under-

"Windle the contin - His sectors?" dependents a contrate the second was administration of the

Work come assessable in 에게 제제하는 바이에 비해하는 아파이 제 위에는 가라졌다.



"Hold! Wait a minute!" at the top and have them somewhere in hiding at this moment. Are, any of the Davis mine men here?"

The miners, familiar with every face in the Champion mines, answered in many places:

"Not a man!"

shaft was fired?"

"Aye, we's heard that till we's sick of leys and hitched his horse near the iff" The voice was evidently that of a church at the rear. He and Burke then came out into the space bounded by the church and the railroad depot plat-

The miners had not been in the habit of assembling at night. All their meet-"shut up," exclaimed Gordon and ings up to this time had been at noon. others. "Cive Mr. Duncan fair hear Their present gathering was a new development of the strike, and as Stuart and the minister crowded in at the corner by the church they both said to themselves that there were elements of n very dangerous character compressed into that spot, the commercial and social center of the town.

In the first place, there was an un usually large number of drunken men in the mob. It was growing noisier stand," said Stuart, feeling every min every minute. The band stand was ate more conscious of the nature of a crowded with miners. Two of them restless mole of men who were deprived were trying to speak at the same time of their regular leader. "I advise you on opposite sides of the stand, and to go to your homes in quiet. Tenior, the confusion was doubled by their atnew we will investigate the burning of tempt. The mob of men swayed restthe engine house and the injury to jessly about the stand, which was lighted by an electric hanging lamp. The square was almost as light as in the daytime. Out on a side track of the railroad which skirted one side of the square the troops that had come in that afternoon were quartered in the coaches which brought them. There were two companies, and they had been ordered for some reason to re main over at Champion that night. Every allusion to the troops seemed to excite the miners to anger. The speakers in the stand mentioned them often and pointed toward their quarters. A good deal had happened that day to rouse even the sluggish, stolid men of the north. Eric's injury, while lamented by very many, was really cause for rejoicing by another large and rough element who were glad to have his leadership displaced by that of more radical but less capable men. Stuart could not help saying, "If Eric were only here!" For the first time he realized what great power Eric had possessed. It was no small generalship to hold this rough, turbulent mass of uneducated men in check. There was no one to take Eric's place.

Stuart had no definite plan to pursue in coming down to the square. The miners as they saw him spoke respectfully and asked after Eric. He and Burke were finally in the progress of their walk crowded up on the church steps, which were covered with men.

It was now about half past S o'clock, and the scene was of such a character that, worn as they were by the day's events, the two men stood looking out at the faces beneath them with a certain excitement that grew upon them "Nobody's seen Davis men since the with every second. The noise and con-

## CHAPTER IV. A CHANGE.

"Lord Jesus"-the pale face to the Salvation Army bonnet was raised wholly unmindful of all the people in that great multitude-"our hearts are longing tonight for lost souls who have wandered far away from home. And we know that thou art sorrowing over them now because thou art the Good Shepherd. O Lord Jesus, we want you to come down here tonight and lead some of these sheep into the fold. Some of them are so bruised and torn with sin that they will have to be carried; but O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, we know you are strong and can bear them in the arms of infinite love over rough places, be side the chasms of saturn and through the wild torrents of death. Oh, for the cross of Calvary to be stretched out like a great arm to save tonight! Oh. for the sweet forgiveness of sin to touch these human hearts right now! O Son of Mary, our hearts are bleed ing! We are weary to death of the long delayed coming of the miracle of redemption in these souls of men. Oh, bless us with the blood of the dying Saviour! Oh, raise us into new life with him who defied hell and death, although they were two to one! Jesus, I want you to come tonight. These men, these women, how precious they are. Who can tell what will be their fate if they should be called out of the world tonight? Their mothers, Lord Jesus-these strong young men, some of them, have mothers praying for them. Oh, I have dreamed of the terror of the judgment for those who reject the Saviour! We are so in need of the power here and now. Open our eyes like those of the young man to see the horses and chariots of fire around about tonight. Save with the, tion of the hill and were met by the blood that was shed for all. Come same company that had come out to

now, Lord Jesus. We have followed. Make good the promise. Yes, we want some souls. We are hungry for some to cry out, 'Saved, saved." We want to go triumphant into the judgment. We want to sing halleluiah before the great white throne with some of these poor lost sinners here by the side of us joining in the chorus with us. Oh. wash their sins away in the precious blood! Save them, save them, Lord Jesus!"

It was not so much the words of the prayer as its intense self forgetful spir-It that impressed Stuart as never in all his life before. He was not a Christian in the sense that he had ever confessed

"Duck 'em in the fountain!" yelled some one with more than a touch of grim humor.

"The "fountain" was a huge cast iron basin in the center of the square which for several years had been used for a watering trough. It had about four feet of water in it, supplied from the pumping of the mines.

The suggestion was just suited to the coarse, rough spirit of the crowd. Struggling in the clutch of a number of brawny hands, the offenders were dragged up to the basin and flung luto it. As fast as they floundered out, dripping and cursing, they were thrown in again. A great roar of laughter and shouts rose from the mob. In the midst of it all the army marched out of the square singing:

> Come, sinners, to the Saviour now; He ware the thorn crown on his brow He shed his brood that you might be Redeemed to all eternity.

There was the same dauntless look on the leader's face. No one could say that she was disappointed or disheartened by the seeming lack of answer to her prayer or by the wild confusion all about her. The squad halted out in the street, and there another group gathered about them listening to testimony and prayer and song.

Stuart and the minister hesitated where they were for a moment, not knowing what to do now, when the crowd farthest away, over by the railroad tracks, began to run altogether toward a smaller crowd coming down the hill from the Davis mine.

"I believe the men that did the burning are caught?" cried Stuart to Bucke. The two struggled over in the directhe house demanding Eric.

The newcomers marched into the square, and one of them going up into the stand told the news. They had men locked in an old dryroom belonging to a recently abandoned mine about a mile up the hills, tied securely, but uninjured. There was no trace of the men who had done all this for the evident purpose of firing the engine house and getting rid of Eric and Stuart as two men who would be likely to insist upon law and order as long as they had any influence. To the

tion it persisted in being put: saved? What is Jesus to me?"

The whole matter was foreign to his moral code. Besides, how could a man in his present position, with all this labor trouble confronting him, attend to religious questions? Nevertheless he was forced to come back to the simple question: "Am 1 saved? What is desits to me?" All through the strange debate now going on within him he ed to feel that he was being driven itresistibly to a point where he paint answer or decide the matter of his contipersonal salvation.

He dressed and in a growing excites ment walked the room in the two i How are men converted? Wass's 1 of Tarsus expecting to be met by it of y sion on the road to Damascus? Wash not as sudden and astonishing to bin as a lightning bolt out of a cloudless evening? Does the Lord have any for ble limitations in his way of reaching men's souls or in the time he charac-Stuart tried again and again to stop the persistent question that rose to pentedly to his lips, but to no purpre-He said, "I will go down and the about Eric." But he turned in [1] walk every time he faced his door again pneed back to the windowwhich opened on the front of the hore Gradually as the light of the world grew stronger outside another and an inward light grew in Stuart's soul. Its watched it grow in awe of its strange revealing power. He saw himself as a child of God, with opportunities, POW ers, values, all of them hitherto used selfishiy, and in and through all the rest he saw illumined a radiant cross "What was Jesus to him?" The question grew with meaning. Why was the Jesus of history a figure to be respected simply? Of what value and meaning was the cross unless it lecame a personal redemption?

The sunrise of the outer world was reddening the pines out on the hills. In a little while the sun would be loss ing out over the ranges, and a new day would be born. But a new man was being born in the room of the Champion iron mine owner. The sun of righteousness was rising in him, and soon it would be daylight. Stuart found the engineer, fireman and pump trembled. He was alone. No man had spoken to him of salvation or of Christianity. But the divine presence had come at an unexpected moment, at what might have seemed a most inopportune time, and his whole nature was in the hand of a power that he dared not resist. He almost feared to breathe lest he should drive the heavenly presence away. He sat down and with his head bowed waited, it credit of the thousands of miners in all seemed to him, for something more to the ranges about Champion the at- happen. And then he seemed to hear