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fronting the soldiers. Then she turned enough to get out of the way of a blast with a ludicrous hesitation, "if I knew and spoke in the midst of a deathly si- nohow!" lence that was almost as terrifying as "Let the men at De Mott treat 'em.

the howl of the mob a few seconds be- They's two to our one down there!" Meanwhile at the other end of the

"My brothers, in the name of God train matters were in the hands of and his dear Son, our Saviour, remem- Stuart and the local police of Cham- the Champion mines, and this is Mr. ber what you are and as you value pion. It is not too much to say that Stuart within the last 24 hours had heaven do no wrong today." The miners heard, and for a moment grown immensely popular with the

fore.

the silence was unbroken. It was one miners. The conference at the Iron of those moments which prove men to Cliffs office that morning and Stuart's be equal or wanting to an emergency. speech had leaked out somehow, and And Stuart in that brief time grew in that accounted in part for his influence the open space before Andrew or any any rate he successfully appealed to iv. The minute he spoke he wished he one else moved and standing by the the men to stand by the officers of the woman, the leveled guns now touching law when they came up and arrested them both. The minute Stuart leaped the man who had thrown the ore and into the space between the troops and wounded the officer. The arrest was Then she answered, "Yes; Allen the miners the woman turned and made without any resistance on the knelt by the side of the wounded offi- part of the miners who were at the end cer. Stuart was conscious of the fact of the train. While that was going on that men were carrying the body out of Stuart prevailed on the men to bring man today, Mr. Duncan. I want to the ranks and that the young woman back the engine and couple it on to the thank you in behalf of the poor fellows was behind them, following. All that train again.

there. "Men." he said, praying in his heart summoned. Stuart assured the officer sion!"

for wisdom to say just the right word, in command that he would be person-"listen to me a moment. Every man who strikes a lawless blow here today strikes at the cause of labor. If you want to set it back and destroy your own best good, now is your opportunity. It will be the act of madmen to do it. In God's name, in the name of the law and of your best interests I beg of you to use reason. For the sake of Eric, who loves you if ever man did, let these men go their ways and abide the results as law fearing, God fearing men!"

There was a stir all through the crowd while Stuart spoke. Then the silence was broken by cries here and there by men who had helped Eric in the organization of the union. "He's right! Mr. Duncan tells truth!"

"Let's keep law! We be fools otherwise!"

"Aye, we's fools a'ready!"

"Better for us to get men to go back!"

CAR

vue

This last cry was caught up by large numbers, and the mob fairly swarmed "Yes, sir; I served a full term in Bellearound the coaches containing the new men. During the events just described ally responsible for his well being. The they had remained inside, but the win- miners, with their 400 new recruits, bedows were alive with heads thrust out gan to march into the square with the strangers massed in the middle. The to see what was going on.

Stuart felt that the immediate dan- agent of the mine owners, who had ger of collision was over. There were been in mortal terror during all the exhowever, still any number of chances citement and was actually hiding befor an outbreak. The troops lowered hind one of the seats in the coach that brought the troops, now came out on their guns, but remained on guard. the platform, cursing the entire situa-The scene around the coaches now

assumed an intensely pathetic charac- tion. The officer in command grimly ter. With it all there was an element wanted to know what he was going to of danger and the stirring of the fickle do about it. wild beast in the mob.

standing close up by one of the coach- men left. The idea of trying to get the es, "you doesn't want to take bread men back now that they were practiout of us mouths up here, does you? cally surrounded by the mob was not a Come! Say you'll go back and leave us pleasant idea to entertain. The agent to fight it out with the masters. We satisfied himself of that fact very make to win if let alone."

"Aye, that we will!" said another ed into the coaches again, and the eagerly. contracts every day now. Give us a mighty cheer from the miners went up chance. What have we done to you as the train disappeared. The whole that you should come up here to take event had taken less than 20 minutes. away our wages?"

"We've got families, too," replied a was growing old very fast since his fagruff voice from one of the windows. ther died and left him in possession of "And no work for over a month and his millions. women and bables crying at home. But he thought to himself that be What would you have us do?" This was a hard question to answer, lem, and every event complicated the it has always given perfect satis; and no one tried it, but hundreds of entire situation. He could not see the voices were beseeching the newcomers outcome. The only thing his heart rest to go back and leave the mine owners ed back upon was his newly found life. to struggle with their old men. aged man who had helped to organize consciousness. In thinking it over aft the union and next to Eric was as in- erward he recalled with particular fluential as any one in Champion, se- pleasure the fact that at the very cured a hearing. He mounted one of moment of his leaping in between the the switch blocks, and the men anx- miners and the leveled guns he said to iously listened.

your name."

,44 32

"I am Miss Dwight. I am with the army here for the present," she answered, with perfect self possession.

"This is Mr. Duncan, the owner of Burke, the minister of St. John's," said the doctor, turning to Stuart and Andrew.

She turned and bowed quietly, while the doctor busied himself with his pa- beginning of the day. In the midst of tient agaia.

"You are Miss Dwight, the daughter strength and experience. He was in at this particularly critical time. At of Allen Dwight?" asked Stuart eager- Stuart went back repeatedly to his could recall his words.

But the exclamation seemed to affect the young woman only for a moment. a place in his mind as it did. Dwight is my father." She added while a slight color swept over her pale who seemed to me so like sheep withhe felt rather than saw as he stood The wounded officer had been taken out a shepherd. How Christ would to the hotel, and Dr. Saxon had been have looked on them with compas-

Her gaze was out of the window past Stuart, who was standing near it. The square was crowded with the men Some one had gone up into the stand and was speaking. Stuart felt as nev- ful grasp, making him feel that all other before what a sad and thrilling er matters were as nothing compared sight a great unguided multitude was. For the first time in his life he felt able to look at it through Christ's eyes. But he was also agitated over his meeting with Rhena Dwight. She had turned to the doctor and in a low tone asked a question. The doctor nodded his head, and she went out. She did not return, and Stuart, after seeing that everything possible was being done for the sufferer, started for home.

On the way he had leisure to recall the facts which the excitement of the past days crowded out of his mind; that Allen Dwight's daughter had soule three years before while Stuart was in college surprised and astounded the society circle in New York of which she had been the leader by suddenly leaving her home and all her fashionable surroundings to enter the Salvation Army. He remembered what sensational accounts appeared in the papers. Above of miracles are gone by. Is there a all he recalled vividly the effect the news had on her brother, who at the time was a classmate of Stuart. He could also remember talking it over | Christ Jesus? with Louise when he came home for his Christmas vacation.

Louise was shocked as deeply as it was in her capacity to be shocked to think a girl who had such a career before her, gifted with such talents, musical and social, should give them all up to fling her life away in the slums "Now, boys," pleaded an old miner, done but to go on with the handful of over horrid, dirty, drunken, miserable ise. "Her father was right in saying, if the report was true, that Rhena never should come into his home again as his daughter." His aristocratic family connections were very deeply disgraced speedily. The officers and troops climb by the event. His own standing in so-"The owners is losing on train started off down the range. A ciety was under a cloud, He felt the shame of it with great bitterness and never alluded to it.

All this Stuart called up as he neared home. He had never met Miss Dwight before and knew nothing of her reasons for the complete change in her life. He wondered thoughtfully if it had not been something like the experience that had come to himself that

she had walted over a day on account

of the troubles liable to follow the

bringing of the troops. Ross Duncan's

sister had planned for some time to

come and make Louise a visit and be

with her through the winter if Louise

"Eric has been calling for you. He is

very nervous. Life isn't worth living

with all this excitement over these la-

bor troubles!" said Louise sharply.

"When Aunt Royal comes, I mean to

Stuart did not reply and went in to

see Eric, while Louise walked into the

parlor and began to thump the plano as

hard as she could. She was angry with

Stuart and vexed with everything in

up a little and nervously moved his fin-

the train, and Eric listened with frown-

"That Salvation lass must be a brave

with great eagerness. Then he inquired

men who had gone on down to the low-

er range would probably go into the

mines or whether they would be pre-

"I tell you, Stuart," said Eric after

question and answer had been going

for several minutes in this way, "I

vented by the miners.

ing brow and strained muscles.

one. Who did you say she was?"

gers over the bedclothes.

"Well, old fellow," said Stuart cheer-

plan for something besides all this."

them more than once. Heaven grant his own Christian experience, notyet you don't see what I have." He refer-

red to scenes which had occurred when he was a boy in the coal regions of England. Stuart had often talked them over with Eric.

"Amen," answered Stuart. He remained silent then, his thoughts busy with the events of the morning. He was casting about for a good opportunity to tell Eric his experience at the all the perplexing and complicated situation in which he was now placed change of attitude toward all the facts of his own life. That must have been

a tremendous event to hold so supreme Just then Louise went by the door and called out, as she went on into the dining room, "Luncheon is ready!" Stuface: "You played the part of a brave art had forgotten all about eating, but he left Eric to go in and keep Louise company.

All the time he was eating he felt this is Stuart Duncan, his son." that he must tell his sister the facts about his-what did he call it? The word "conversion" had always been distasteful to him, but what had hapnened to him? Something very remarkable and so remarkable that it seized him and held him in a loving and joywith this. He was not of an emotional nature. His whole education and training were of such a nature that he had future." always prided himself on being a re fined, self possessed man of the world, telling the truth, living purely, being strictly honest and brave, but without exhibition of passion or feeling, except at rare intervals when a strange, hereditary outburst would sweep away all traditions as if he were mad.

But now he felt as if a new passion had caught him up and held him; a new life swayed his whole being; he was calm, and yet he felt thrilled with this new existence. There was no yesterday any more. Everything was today and tomorrow. Jesus was the one great central, throbbing, pulsing, moving impulse with him. He was a new man. And yet men say, superficially. sometimes in these days, that the times greater miracle in all the earth than when a human being like Stuart Duncan is born again, made a new man in

As soon as luncheon was ended Stuart had resolved what to do. He must tell on his work in my forgiven soul. You Louise. There must be the truest and frankest understanding between them on this matter. It was too vital to be neglected or passed over or postponed.

"Louise," he said as they went into the drawing room together, "I want to tell you something, now we are alone." Louise did not reply, and Stuart went on, feeling the gap between his sister and this new life of his to be wider and deeper with every word he uttered.

"Early this morning I had a very re markable experience," Stuart continued. "I had what seemed like a vision of my real life, and it was very distinct to me that all these years I had been neglecting the one most important part him necessary before be went on with of my life." Stuart besitated a moment his life another day. as Louise sat looking at him in silent astonishment. "I have decided, Louise, that I must be a Christian."

Stuart. At last she said in a low voice. tive.

day old.

"Yes, I am! What am I? A heaten?" Louise stamped her foot, as she aways did when angry. Stuart saw tht her thought of the word was not hi. He remained silent, and Louise trned about on the plano stool and stuck a few chords fitfully. Then she waceled back and said bluntly: "What are you going to do? Join the Salvation Army?

Stuart shrunk back as if from a blow. It was all so contrary to his experience that he was entirely unable to shape his speech as usual. He was silent until Louise repeated her question.

"I shall join the St. John's church. And I may join the army too. 1 understand people can do that without belonging to the ranks in one way."

Louise rose to her feet with a look of scorn that Stuart could not endure. Well, father ought to be here to see all this! He would want to know if

"It is true be would not see the old Stuart Duncan," replied Stuart, with a noble dignity that even Louise could not help noticing, "but he would find a better one, I hope. Louise, dear, I wish you could understand just what I've felt. It is impossible for me to look on very many things as I did once. I want to say this to you now, so that you will not be surprised at certain events which may take place in the

"To what do you refer? To your joining the army? I suppose the leader is an attraction just now. I hear Miss Dwight has been sent up to take charge."

It was as cruel and harmful a fling as Louise could be guilty of. But she was stung into bitterness by many events of the past few days, and her selfish, narrow nature had more than once delighted to make Stuart suffer. Stuart was pale to his lips. Ills Christian experience, his "conversion," as he could call it, was not more sacred to his thoughts than the memory of the army leader and the thought of her sacrifice and surrender of all that most young women count dear.

"Louise!" he cried, and if he had not been in the grasp of a better strength here he would have been swept into one of his old time bursts of passion. "Louise, you do not know what you wound. You must not harm my conception of Christ or cast any dishonor have no right."

He spoke on sternly and yet with so much evident right defense of his inner motives that Louise was frightened. She might perhaps have asked Stuart's pardon, but he, fearing to prolong the conversation, went out of the room and in to see Eric. Louise. after standing idly by the plano a few minutes, at last went up stairs to her own room.

Stuart sat down by Eric and asked the nurse to leave them alone a little while. He was suffering from his interview with Louise, but he wanted to tell Eric his experience. It seemed to

In a few sentences he told Eric his experience of the morning. Eric listened in wonder. He was very weak. There was an embarrassing silence. He grasped Stuart's hand and pressed Louise colored and looked away from it feebly when he paused in his narra-

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OPTRIGHT, ISOS, BT CONGREGATIONAL AND SUNDAY SCHOOL FUBLISHING SOCIETY.

CHAPTER V. AN EXCITING TIME. For a moment the woman stood con-

"Tell you what the union will do. We agree to pay the fares of every man here back to his home and some thing over if you go back on the next train."

"Aye, that's the thing!" yelled a hundred volces. As a matter of fact the fore. union, numbering now nearly 5,000 men, was in a position to do this, and in the desperate fight it was making it could The doctor had just arrived. afford to wring every possible cent from its members rather than give way to the influx of new hands. Once the enlist other workingmen with them. The appeals now made to the men in about that being the proper treatment. the coaches were frantic. Miners climbed up on the platforms and squeezed ed the help of the young woman as a inside the cars to argue with the men. matter of course. Stuart and Andrew It was a scene of peculiar interest, one | stood silently by, assisting a little as great swarm of hard fisted and hard the doctor asked for things. "He'll ney the natural desire to work for home he finally paused and rose to his feet pronounced as a curse on our first parwhen work is the object of such a strange contest.

It would perhaps be difficult to tell how far the strangers were influenced and sawing off their heads and legs for by their sympathy for the miners or nothing. Thank you, madam." The doc whether the sight of 1,000 men carry ing walking sticks the size of a man' arm had its weight in bringing them to looking down at the still unconscious a decision. There were about 500 men in all. At last about 400 of them said have been a nurse or I'm mistaken." they would go back on the condition that the union do as it agreed. They came out of the coaches and

were received with a tremendous burst of cheers and shouts. The remaining men, who for one reason and another refused to go back, were saluted with hisses, jeers, threats and abuse, but no violence was offered. The miners felt jubilant over the result of their appeal and were disposed to ridicule the handful of men now left.

"Let 'em go on, boys! What can the greenles?"

was at the very beginning of his probmorning. Louise met him with the news that his Aunt Royal, who had been expected on the noon train, had telegraphed that

wished.

general.

over."

Real

which even in this excitement proved At last one of the miners, a middle to be the most triumphant part of his himself: "I am a disciple of Christ. If I die, I shall be with him in paradise. He made his way through the differ ent groups of miners now crowding into the square and went on into the ho tel. He wanted to inquire about the officer. Andrew had already gone on be

To Stuart it seemed like an hour. He

The landlord ushered Stuart into the

room where the man had been carried

Stuart went in, and the first person t meet him was Andrew. He had been one of the men to help carry the unconmines opened up their chances of scious officer out the ranks. Kneeling bringing the owners to terms would be by the side of the wounded man was gone forever. Besides, there was no the leader of the Salvation Army. She telling what events might occur if once had at once done the right thing in her public sympathy was large enough to care of the case, and the minute the doctor saw it he growled out something He quickly went to work and accept faced men begging another crowd of er want to sit for his photograph the same kind to keep from exercising again," remarked the doctor grimly, as and children. Surely what was first after doing all in his power. "This strike is bringing me in a lot of unsolic ents has now become a double curse lited practice. I suppose I can send my bill in to the state for this case. But if the troops begin to fire into the miners I shall go bankrupt sewing them up

tor turned to the figure in the Salvation Army costume as she stood calmly officer. "You're a good one to help. You "Yes, sir; I served a full term in

Bellevue." The doctor looked at her with added respect. "You have the touch of a

lady," he said politely. That was the height of compliment from him. "I am one," replied the young woman demurely. Stuart thought she smilled faintly. She had a naturally serious face, but at times it could be remarka

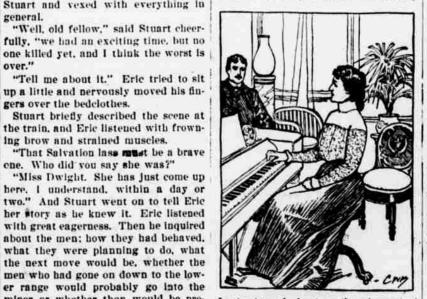
bly winning in its sudden lighting up of the personality.

The doctor coughed to hide his emminers do with such a handful of barrassment at the reply and then said. "I should be glad to introduce you to "Aye, let 'em go! They don't know these gentlemen here, lady," he added,

'What do you mean?"

Stuart did not know what to say at first. He felt that Louise would not understand him, but he spoke with the directness and simplicity that seemed demanded by the occasion.

"I mean, dear, that I am going to live a new life, with God's help. I look at everything differently. I never used to think of Christ as anything more than a historical figure. Now he seems to me like a personal friend. More than that, he seems to be my own personal Saviour, I never knew before what the words 'saved' and 'salvation' meant to me. Now they are real. They apply to my own condition. I seem to look at all the events of life, my own and others, in the light of eternity. It is difficult for me to make all this clear to you, Louise. Would you understand it any



turned about on the plano stool Louise and struck a few chords.

better if I should use the old word 'conversion' and say I had an experience this morning that has converted me to a Christlan life?"

"No; I don't know that I would," Louise replied coldly. She had gone over to the plano and sat down on the stool facing Stuart, but not looking into his face.

"Can't you understand me, Louise?" cried Stuart. His disappointment was very great, although he had been prepared for something of this kind before he spoke.

"No. I don't understand, Stuart. It is very strange. You seem to think you haven't been a Christian all this time. You speak as if I wasn't one."

"Are you, Louise?" asked Stuart gently. But the question provoked her as he had not foreseen. He wished strongly afterward that he had not put it. It "Ah," replied Eric sadly, "I have son seemed as if he was judging her from dealings with the remaining strang

"I never had any such 'leading,' as our men call it. I joined the army because I believed it was the only kind of Christianity that can really help things much."

"But how is it, Eric? Do gou feel a personal relationship to Christ as a Saviour?"

"Yes, I think I do. But it is not so plain to me as I would like."

"That is the most astonishing thing to me," replied Stuart thoughtfully. 'You know 1 never had any idea of ever talking about salvation or a Saviour. You don't remember, do you. that we ever talked on this subject before?"

Eric shook his head.

"And yet, now," continued Stuart reverently, "I seem to feel as I never felt or expected to feel less than a day ago. I can't explain it, Eric, but Christ seems the most real of all realities in my life. I can put it in this way: Henceforth I do not feel able or willing to do anything without first asking, 'Would Christ approve this?' Would he say, 'Do it?'

"Does that apply to your use of property and money and the present mine troubles?" asked Eric bluntly.

"Yes." The answer came with a positive conviction that thrilled the pale face on the pillow. "Yes; my whole life is changed. All my relations to my fellow men, all my possessions and their use, all that belongs to my powers of any kind, seem under the law of this new indwelling. Eric, do you believe in the fact of God actually dwelling in man?"

Eric did not reply at once. There was a thoughtful silence.

"Yes, I believe it. I don't see it very plain. But if you feel as you say you do it will change matters in the relations you bear to the men and all around."

"Of course. I don't see details yet, but I feel willing to walk where the light shines. Eric, old friend, life even under our present troublous conditions seems like a very great, grand thing to me now."

"I am glad for you," replied Eric simply.

Stuart saw that he was not able to endure much, and he called the nurse back soon after that and went out. But that brief communion did the two men much good.

It was now nearly 3 o'clock. Word came up to Stuart that the men who had been persuaded to leave had gone back on the first train east. There had been a great demonstration, and then the miners had disappeared, many of them going on down to the lower range to help the men there in their

must get up out of this, and very soon too. The doctor can't keep me here two weeks, because I mean to be carried down to the square if I can't walk. Now

is just the time when I ought to be with the men. If they once begin to break over the law the cause of labor will suffer a setback that it cannot recover from for years.'

"That's true. But there is a lawless element already roused that is growing worse every day. If a gun had gone off this noon I doubt if a soldier of the entire number of troops would have left the spot alive. The men would have climbed over 100 dead bodies to tear the soldlers in pieces. I think I never came so near to seeing the claws of the wild beast in the mob in all my life".