His Brother's Keeper; Or, Christian Stewardship

BY CHARLES M. SHELDON,

Author of "In His Steps," "The Crucifixion of Philip Strong," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," "Malcom Kirk," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL PUBLISHING SOCIETY.

Continued from First Page.

my 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.

"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 into 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 wore the thorn crown on his brow;
He shed his blood 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 Burke. The two struggled over in the direction of the hill and were met by the same company that had come out to the house demanding Eric.

The newcomers marched into the square, and one of them going up into the stand told the news. They had found the engineer, fireman and pump 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 credit of the thousands of miners in all the ranges about Champion the attempt 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 expressed 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

Stuart gave the man a blow.

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 its hall, and a large crowd had gone in after it. The square was now rapidly being cleared. He felt completely exhausted, now that the strain was over.

"You will spend the night with me, Mr. Burke?" he asked as the two walked 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. Duncan. Good night!"

"Good night." Stuart shook hands strongly and drove up the street tingling again from the pressure of that grasp. Andrew Burke's handshake suggested as much as some men's orations.

Stuart was so tired and ready for rest when he reached home that, after seeing Eric and being assured that he would get through the night with the watching of the nurse sent for by the doctor, he went up to his room.

He slept hard, but wakened early and could not go to sleep again. He had dreamed of his experience in the mine and awoke at the point where he had heard Burke's voice. He went over the whole adventure again, and then irresistibly was drawn in thought down to the town square and in memory 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 began 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 question, it persisted in being put: "Am I 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 I saved? What is Jesus to me?" All through the strange debate now going on within him he seemed to feel that he was being driven irresistibly to a point where he must answer or decide the matter of his own personal salvation.

He dressed and in a growing excitement walked the room in the twilight. How are men converted? Was Saul of Tarsus expecting to be met by the vision on the road to Damascus? Was it not as sudden and astonishing to him as a lightning bolt out of a cloudless evening? Does the Lord have any feeble limitations in his way of reaching men's souls or in the time he chooses? Stuart tried again and again to stop the persistent question that rose repeatedly to his lips, but to no purpose. He said, "I will go down and inquire about Eric." But he turned in his walk every time he faced his door and again paced back to the windows which opened on the front of the house. Gradually as the light of the world grew stronger outside another and an inward light grew in Stuart's soul. He watched it grow in awe of its strange revealing power. He saw himself as a child of God, with opportunities, powers, values, all of them hitherto used selfishly, 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 became 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 looking 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 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 seemed to him, for something more to happen. And then he seemed to hear a voice say, "My son, give me thine heart." He clasped his hands together and replied, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner!" And with the words a flood of light poured in. He at once kneeled down. It was an unusual habit with him. Now it seemed as necessary as breathing and as full of joy as loving.

How long he had been in that deep communion with his Saviour, so newly found, he could not have told. It must have been some time. He was aroused by one of the servants knocking at the door and announcing breakfast. He went down stairs, and the first person to meet him in the hallway was Louise. It was a new world that Stuart was henceforth to know, and his heart went out to his sister this morning with a new tenderness. She put her arm about his neck as he stooped to kiss her.

"What a dreadful time you must have had, Stuart. It is a great blessing you were not killed in that awful mine. The doctor has been telling me about it."

"Yes, I feel as if my life had been spared for some great reason," replied Stuart. "How is Eric this morning?" He put his arm about Louise and moved with her toward the door of Eric's room, which was near by. Louise slipped away from him and answered: "Oh, he is getting on all right! I don't want to see him. Don't wait breakfast long, Stuart."

She crossed over into the dining room, and Stuart went in to see Eric, who still lay in the down stairs bedroom which remained a feature of Ross Duncan's house as he had first designed and built it.

The doctor was there by the bed. He had come up early. He had attended to the wound, and Eric was resting comfortably. He lay there looking very pale and almost stern. Stuart felt an added tenderness for the man who had been his companion in that hour of peril. Somehow the experience of the morning deepened and enlarged all his thoughts of friendship and love.

He kneeled down by the bed and smiled as Eric turned his dark eyes toward him.

"What sort of a night did you have, dear fellow?" he asked as he laid his hand in Eric's.

"Oh, I rested well. I'm able to get up this morning, but the doctor here won't let me move."

"You can get up if you want to," replied Dr. Saxon gruffly. "Stuart, please order my horse around so I can get around to the undertaker's in time to make arrangements with him for Eric's funeral. Do you want the hearse with the black plumes all around the top, or the other one with the weeping urn arrangement in the middle?"

"Nonsense! I'm not so bad off as that!" replied Eric, with a feeble attempt at a smile.

"You will be if you get out of that bed for two weeks," replied the doctor as he gathered up his things to go. "Besides, you can't get up if you want to. Stuart, I leave him in your care. The nurse will be able to attend to him all right. She has full instructions." And with a word or two more the doctor went out of the house and whirling down the hill.

Stuart remained a few minutes with Eric and then went in to breakfast. There was a good deal to talk over. Louise asked questions about the accident. Stuart answered, feeling all the time that everybody about him had changed since that Light had dawned upon him. Even Louise could see and feel a difference, although she could not tell what it was. Finally she stopped in her questions about the mines and said:

"What is the matter with you, Stuart? What has happened? Are you ill from the effects of your exposure yesterday?"

Stuart looked across the table at her, and it was several moments before he replied. Then he said: "I will tell you, dear, when we are alone. I want time to think. No; I am not ill. I feel better than I have in a long time."

Louise looked surprised, but she asked nothing more and went on to tell about the gathering at the Vasptaines' the evening before. Stuart listened thoughtfully, now and then putting a question, and at last Louise came back to the subject of the miners.

"Now that troops have been ordered, I suppose the strike will end, won't it?"

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; $9 C salary per year payable weekly; $3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO. 35-52

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Great Cough Medicine of Children.

"I have no hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says F. P. Moran, a well known and popular baker, of Petersburg, Va. "We have given it to our children when troubled with bad coughs, also whooping cough, and it has always given perfect satisfaction. It was recommended to me by a druggist as the best cough medicine for children as it contained no opium or other harmful drug." Sold by Delta Drug Store.

Remarkable Cures of Rheumatism.

From the Vindicator, Rutherfordton, N. C.

The editor of the Vindicator has had occasion to test the efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice with the most remarkable results in each case. First, with rheumatism in the shoulder from which he suffered excruciating pain for ten days, which was relieved with two applications of Pain Balm, rubbing the parts affected and realizing instant benefit and entire relief in a very short time. Second, in rheumatism in thigh joint almost prostrating him with severe pain, which was relieved by two applications, rubbing with the liniment on retiring at night, and getting up free from pain. For sale by Delta Drug Store.

Headache often results from a disordered condition of the stomach and constipation of the bowels. A dose or two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct these disorders and cure the headache. Sold by Delta Drug Store.

Mrs. C. E. VanDeusen, of Kilbourn, Wis., was afflicted with stomach trouble and constipation for a long time. She says, "I have tried many preparations but none have done me the good that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets have." These Tablets are for sale at Delta Drug Store. Price 25 cents. Samples

BAD COLDS.

Quinine is 10 years behind. Colds do not now have to be endured. MENDEL'S DYNAMIC TABULES (called dynamic from their energy) crowd a week's ordinary treatment into 12 hours and abort the worst colds over night.

"It was the worst case of grip I ever had. A half dozen friends had sure cures. Still it hung on. Heard of the DYNAMIC TABULES. To my amazement they stopped both cold and cough the first night. I endorse and recommend them to the people." BARCLAY HENLEY, Ex-Member Congress and Attorney, 101 Sansome Street, San Francisco. July 7, 1900.

"Winter colds have always been serious things to me. They are hard and stay for months. But the last was stopped suddenly by MENDEL'S DYNAMIC TABULES. Both cough and cold disappeared in a couple of days. Nothing else does this for me." MRS. EMMA L. HOLLIS, 14 Moss St., San Francisco. Aug. 6, '00.

"I live across the street from where MENDEL'S DYNAMIC TABULES are made. That is how I first took them. They stop colds without notice. I took a dozen boxes with me for self and friends when I went to Nome." H. L. VAN WINKLE, Capitalist, 3017 Washington Street, San Francisco. August 1, 1900.

Sent postpaid for 25 cents in stamps by INLAND DRUG CO., 2604 Washington Street, San Francisco.

For sale at the Pharmacy.

Moki Tea positively cures Sick Headache, indigestion and constipation. A delightful herb drink. Removes all eruptions of the skin, producing a perfect complexion, or money refunded. 25 cts. and 50 cts. The Delta Drug Store.

Always Fresh. Always the Best.
FERRY'S SEEDS
are sold everywhere.
1901 Seed Annual free.
D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THREE COLLEGE COURSES

CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC, LITERARY

PACIFIC UNIVERSITY

The Academy prepares for College and gives a thorough English Education, the best preparation for teaching or business. All expenses very low. Board and rooms a te Ladies' Hall $3 to $4 per week, including electric light and heat.

THE COLLEGE DORMITORY

Under experienced management, will furnish rooms and board at cost on the club plan, not to exceed $1.50

For full particulars, address
PRESIDENT McCLELLAND,
Forest Grove, Oregon

FALL TERM BEGINS SEPT. 19.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

B. P. CORNELIUS,
Auctioneer, Hillsboro Oregon

I offer my services to citizens of this county to sell goods, merchandise and chattels at public vendue.

I will attend all sales at times and places specified upon receiving a request to do so. Charges reasonable.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS

When people are contemplating a trip whether on business or pleasure, they naturally want the best service obtainable so far as speed, comfort and safety is concerned. Employees of the Wisconsin Central Lines are paid to serve the public and our trains are operated so as to make close connections with diverging lines at all junction points.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service unexcelled. Meals served a la Carte.

In order to obtain this first class service ask the ticket agent to sell you a ticket over

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

Direct connections at Chicago and Milwaukee for all Eastern points.

For full information call on your nearest ticket agent, or write

JAS. C. POND, Gen. Pas. Agt., Milwaukee, Wis. or JAS. A. CLOUGH, General Agent, 246 Stark

An Honest Medicine for La Grippe.

George W. Waitt, of South Gardiner, Me., says: "I have had the worst cough, cold, chills and grip, and have taken lots of trash of no account but profit to the vendor. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done any good whatever. I have used one bottle of it and the chills, cold and grip have left me. I congratulate the manufacturers of an honest medicine." For sale by Delta Drug Store.

DON'T BE DUPED

There have been placed upon the market several cheap reprints of an obsolete edition of "Webster's Dictionary." They are being offered under various names at a low price

By

dry goods dealers, grocers, agents, etc., and in a few instances as a premium for subscriptions to papers.

Announcements of these comparatively

Worthless

reprints are very misleading; for instance, they are advertised to be the substantial equivalent of a higher-priced book, when in reality, so far as we know and believe they are all, from A to Z,

Reprint Dictionaries,

phototype copies of a book of over fifty years ago, which in today was sold for about $3.00, and which was more expensive in paper, print, and binding to those industries, being then a work of some merit instead of one

Long Since Obsolete.

The supplement of 1890 so-called "new words," which some of these books are advertised to contain, was compiled by a gentleman who died over forty years ago, and was published before his death. Other minor additions are probably of more or less value.

The Webster's Unabridged Dictionary published by our house is the only meritorious one of that name familiar to this generation. It contains over 2000 pages, with illustrations on nearly every page, and bears our imprint on the title page. It is protected by copyright from cheap imitation.

Valuable as this work is, we have at vast expense published a thoroughly revised successor, known throughout the world as

Webster's International Dictionary.

As a dictionary lasts a lifetime you should

Get the Best.

Illustrated pamphlet free. Address
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CASH for acceptable ideas. State if patented. THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.
Subscription price of the PATENT RECORD $1.50 per annum. Samples free.

O. R. & N.
OREGON SHORT LINE
AND UNION PACIFIC

TIME SCHEDULES FROM PORTLAND

Chicago-Portland Special, via Huntington leaves 9 a m for Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago & East. Arrives 4:30 p m.

Atlantic Express via Huntington, departs at 9 p m for Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East. Arrives 8:40 a. m.

St. Paul fast mail via Spokane leaves 6 p m for Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Wallace, Pullman, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Millwaukee, Chicago and East. Arrives 7 a m.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE
From Portland

Leaves 8 p m for San Francisco every 5 days. Arrives 4 p m.

Leaves 8 p m daily except Sunday, on Saturday 10 p m for Astoria and way-landings. Arrives 4 p m except Sunday.

Leaves daily except Sunday at 6 a m for Oregon City, Newberg, Salem, Independence and way-landings. Arrives at 4:30 p m except Sunday.

Leaves Tues, Thurs, and Sat at 6 a m for Corvallis and way landings. Arrives Mon, Wed and Fri at 4:30 p m.

Leaves Tues, Thurs and Sat at 7 a m for Oregon City, Dayton and way-landings. Arrives Mon, Wed and Fri at 3:30 p m.

Leaves Riparia at 3:40 a m for Lewiston. Leaves Lewiston 8:30 a m for Riparia.

Address, A. L. CRAIG, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
Portland, - - Oregon.

EAST SOUTH
THE SHASTA ROUTE
—OF THE—
SOUTHERN PAC. CO.

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY

6:00 P M	Lv	Portland	Ar	9:30 A M
8:15 A M	Ar	San Francisco	Lv	8:00 P M

Above trains stop at all stations between Portland and Salem, Turner, Marion, Jefferson, Albany, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Eugene Cottage Grove, Drain, Oakland, and all stations from Roseburg to Ashland, inclusive.

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY:

8:30 A M	Lv	Portland	Ar	4:30 P M
5:20 P M	Ar	Roseburg	Lv	7:30 A M

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS
AND
Second-Class Sleeping Cars
ATTACHED TO ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND & CORVALLIS.

Mail Train Daily (Except Sunday).

7:30 A M	Lv	Portland	Ar	5:50 P M
9:41 A M	Lv	Hillsboro	Lv	3:29 P M
11:55 A M	Ar	Corvallis	Lv	1:20 P M

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of the Oregon Central & Eastern Ry.

4:50 P M	Lv	Portland	Ar	8:25 A M
6:04 P M	Lv	Hillsboro	Lv	7:16 A M
7:30 P M	Ar	McMinnville	Lv	5:50 A M
8:30 P M		Independence		4:50 A M

Through Tickets

To all points in the Eastern states, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from C. E. Beckwith, agent or C. H. MARKHAM,
H. KOEHLER, Manager. Portland. P. Ag't. 64-1

FREE If it fails

The Kind that Cures

Green Raven

Cough Syrup

It was no chance circumstance that revealed to us the formula for the Cough Syrup we are selling so much of this winter. A Cough Syrup as ours is very seldom met with,—in fact in all our experience we never knew of a remedy for coughs and colds that produced such universally good results for all kinds of colds and coughs and in all persons, both young and old, as the one we sell for 50 cents. About two years of experimenting, with every facility, including the advice of a very learned and successful physician and the purest and most curative drugs known, have enabled us to produce this really wonderful cough remedy. It's sure; it's safe; its value as a cure is unequalled. We would like to have you try it. 50 cents expended on this may save a serious illness from grip or pneumonia.

MANUFACTURED, GUARANTEED AND SOLD BY
THE HILLSBORO PHARMACY

Four Ounces Four Bits

Pleasant to Take