

THE CRUCIFIXION OF PHILIP STRONG.

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON,
Author of "In His Steps: What Would Jesus Do?" "Malcolm Kirk," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," Etc.

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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 pulpit. Nevertheless I say it plainly, I regard the renting of these houses by you and other business men in the church to the whisky men and the corrupters 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 unspeakable 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 shows that you are not yet acquainted with me. It would not hurt you to know me better!"

All the time Philip was talking his manner was that of dignified indignation. His anger was never coarse or vulgar. But when he was roused, as he was now, he spoke with a total disregard for all coming consequences. For the time being he felt as perhaps one of the old Hebrew prophets used to feel when the flame of inspired wrath burned up in the soul of the messenger of God.

The man who sat opposite was compelled to keep silent until Philip had said what he had to say. It was impossible for him to interrupt. Also it was out of the question that a man like Mr. Winter should understand a nature like that of Philip Strong. He was white to the lips with passion and so excited that his hands trembled and his voice shook as he replied to Philip: "You shall answer for these insults, sir. I withdraw my church pledge, and you will see whether the business men in the church will sustain such preaching." And Mr. Winter flung himself out of the study and down stairs, forgetting to take his hat, which he had carried up with him. Philip caught it up and went down stairs with it, reaching him just as he was going out of the front door. He said simply, "You forgot your hat, sir." Mr. Winter took it without a word and went out, slamming the door hard behind him.

Philip turned around, and there stood his wife. Her face was very anxious.

"Tell me all about it, Philip," she said. Sunday evening they had talked over the fact of Mr. Winter's walking

just tight, 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."

"There was some very loud talking. 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 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. It looked to her like a very serious thing. Philip was inclined to treat the affair with a calm philosophy, based 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 friction."

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 that 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 flights of stairs with a good sized 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, Philip 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 you 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 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?"

"No, sir. I am the severest critic you ever have in the congregation. If you only knew how nervous you sometimes make me! When you get started on some exciting passage and make a gesture that would throw a stone image into a fit and then begin to speak of something in a different way, like another person, and the first I know I am caught up and hurled into the subject and forget all about you."

"Thank you," said Philip.

"What for?" asked his wife, laughing. "For forgetting you?"

"I would rather be forgotten by you 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 happen."

"It's not flattery; it's truth, Philip. I do believe in you and your work, and I am only anxious that you should succeed here. I can't bear to think of trouble in the church. It would almost kill me to go through such times as we sometimes read about."

"We must leave results to God. I am sure we are not responsible for more than our utmost doing and living of necessary truth." Philip spoke courageously.

"Then you don't feel disheartened by 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. Only, 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 Philip, with

Is Baby Too Thin?

If so, there must be some trouble with its food. Well babies are plump; only the sick are thin. Are you sure the food is all right? Children can't help but grow; they must grow if their food nourishes them. Perhaps a mistake was made in the past and as a result the digestion is weakened. If that is so, don't give the baby a lot of medicine; just use your every-day common sense and help nature a little, and the way to do it is to add half a teaspoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

to the baby's food three or four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day you give it. It seems to correct the digestion and gets the baby started right again. If the baby is nursing but does not thrive, then the mother should take the emulsion. It will have a good effect both upon the mother and child. Twenty-five years proves this fact.

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CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CATHOLIC—Mass at 8 o'clock a. m. High mass and sermon at 10:30, a. m., with choir. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are cordially welcome.
REV. J. W. HICKEY, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL—Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock, Morning Prayer and Litany. Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock, Evening Prayer. Sunday-school at 10:00 a. m. Friday evening lecture at 8:00 o'clock. Holy communion the first Sunday in each month.
HOWARD STOVY, Rector.

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday-school at 10. Preaching at 11. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7. Preaching at 8. Prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Morning subject, "The Community of Soul." Evening theme, "Your Father Who is in Heaven." All are welcome.
W. J. TURNER, Pastor.

METHODIST—Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11. Class at 12. Junior League at 3. Epworth League service at 7. Preaching at 8. Prayer and Bible study on Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Morning subject, "The Motherhood of God." Evening subject, "Two Ways of Two Young Men." All are welcome.
J. A. BADCON, Pastor.

BAPTIST—Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11. Junior Union at 3. Senior Union at 7. Gospel service at 8. Morning subject, "God in Christ Jesus." Evening theme, "Come Unto Me." Rev. George Scott will preach. All are welcome.

PULPIT COMMITTEE.

Revival meetings in the Christian church are continuing with well sustained interest, this week.

Elder Berry has been conducting revival meetings in his South McCook charge of the Methodist church, this week, with increasing interest.

A Debate social will be given by Band No. 1 of the Dorcas society in the Congregational church in the near future. Subject and date will be given later.

MRS. O. M. KNIPPLE, Chairman.

The regular evening service in the Congregational church, last Sunday, was occupied in celebrating "Endeavor Day" by the local society, in the use of a special programme of music, readings, responsive readings, etc., all replete with interest and instruction.

ORDER OF HEARING.
A county of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss: At a state court, held at the county court room, in and for said county, February 3, A. D. 1900. Present, G. S. Bishop, county judge. In the matter of the estate of Horace H. Easterday, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Emma Meinhardt Easterday, praying that the instrument filed on the 31 day of February, 1900, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of the said Horace H. Easterday, deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to her as executrix. Ordered, That February 24, A. D. 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in THE McCOOK TRIBUNE, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.
(A true copy.)
G. S. BISHOP,
County Judge.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at McCook, Neb., February 6, 1900. Notice is hereby giving that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before register and receiver at McCook, Neb., on Saturday, March 17, 1900, viz: Samuel Doherty, one of the heirs of Bennett Doherty, deceased, H. E. No. 10629 for the W. 4 SE 1/4 Sec. 11 and NE 1/4 Sec. 14, Tp. 1 N. R. 31 W. of the 6th P. M. He names the following witness to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Isaac Watson of McCook, Neb.; David Bohmeyer of Herndon, Kas.; Isaac Hart of Culbertson, Neb. and George Matson of McCook, Neb. 2-9-00
F. M. RATBURN, Register.

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A Sudden Call Away.

Thomas Spencer of the Commercial hotel livery stable was suddenly summoned from earth, Tuesday evening. He was at the barn while the rest of the men were at supper, feeling in usual health when the men left; upon their return from supper they found him suffering pain. Medical assistance was summoned, but he passed away before help arrived, doubtless with an attack of heart trouble.

The deceased was in his sixty-fifth year, when the sudden summons came. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He will be remembered, also, by many in connection with occasional service on the street sprinkler of the city.

Funeral services were conducted at the home of his daughter, Mrs. F. D. Griffith, Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, by Rev. J. W. Walker of the Christian church, after which interment was made in Riverside cemetery.

The bereaved family has the sympathy of many friends in this second bereavement—the aged mother having but recently passed to her reward.

O. B. THORGRIMSON returned, last night, from Beaver City, court having been adjourned over to March, with a week's business in sight.

MRS. A. P. THOMSON and little Leslie departed, this morning, for Omaha, on a short visit to relatives and friends.

Thursday evening, while L. M. Graham and ye editor were in Eustis, we had the pleasure of attending a supper prepared by the ladies of the Star of Jupiter lodge. Chas. Jay hunted us up at the hotel and told us of the good things that they had in store for us and he told the truth for we had a very pleasant time and pronounced the Star of Jupiter lodge at Eustis a success. There were a number of members present from other lodges. Hugh Cole of McCook addressed the lodge. C. J. Ryan of McCook was also there as a visitor.—Stockville Faber.

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We have the highest regard for the medical profession. Our preparations are not sold for the purpose of antagonizing them, but rather as an aid. We lay it down as an established truth that internal remedies are positively injurious to expectant mothers. The distress and discomforts experienced during the months preceding childbirth can be alleviated only by external treatment—by applying a liniment that softens and relaxes the over-strained muscles. We make and sell such a liniment, combining the ingredients in a manner hitherto unknown, and call it

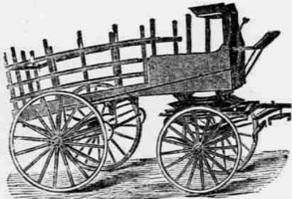
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"You shall answer for these insults, sir," out of the church during the service and had anticipated some trouble. Philip related the facts of Mr. Winter's visit, telling his wife some things the mill owner had said.

"What did you say, Philip, 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