

REMARKABLE INCIDENT

real sorry that young man ever came to our neighborhood preaching that dangerous doctrine. He has carried several of my best members off with him. And not a few are all torn up and in trouble like you are. I don't know what steps to take in regard to the meeting. Several of my members will look me right in the face and say they are sanctified, and I can't do one thing with them. I feel like we ought to run him out of the country. It is so silly for educated people to go off with that ignorant crowd."

When he said ignorant, trashy crowd, that made Walter mad and his conviction left him, and he said: "You need not try to make me believe any such stuff. I know there is not a nicer young man living than Albert Graves. I have known him all my life, and I know he is a gentleman in every respect, and the best preacher I ever heard. So if you are going to talk about holiness folks be sure you tell the truth."

The pastor saw he was beaten, and turning off with a big laugh began to talk about the ball game, which the Y. M. C. A. and the league were to play that afternoon. He bragged on the league team, and insisted that Walter go over and join them. The father and mother joined in and begged him to go to the ball game instead of the holiness meeting. So Walter decided to go to the ball game. The pastor took his hat and left, tickled to think the holiness people wouldn't get that young man.

The mother prepared Walter's ball suit, and at one o'clock he mounted his fine horse and rode away to the ball ground. The mother's heart leaped with joy as her boy rode away, and she watched him until his prancing steed took him out of her sight. She thanked God that he had spared her to see her boy grown and educated. She had decided that she did not want him to preach, but she wanted him to make a mark in the world. She thought

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it so nice for young men to play ball; it is such good exercise. Now she turned to her easy chair and took up the daily paper hoping that the league would beat the Y. M. C. A.

About this time Albert, the young preacher, walked in. Sister A. was surprised, as she had sent him word to stay away and quit talking holiness to Walter. She could see from the expression of his face that he was under an awful burden. She was sorry that he came, but as he was there she was anxious for him to explain himself. The young man of course begged her pardon and asked if he could speak to Walter.

Mrs. A. with a hard rough reply said: "No, I am glad to inform you that you can't see my boy today. I am sorry you ever came back to this country preaching that dangerous second blessing doctrine. Walter was so troubled this morning he couldn't eat any breakfast, and said he was so bothered he didn't sleep any last night. But we sent for our pastor this morning, and he straightened him out, and we sent him to the ball game this afternoon and I am real glad he is away. It is such a pity that you ever became infatuated with that foolish second blessing doctrine. You were such a bright boy, I thought you would make a mark in the world, but you have certainly missed it. Walter has a position in the high school, but look at you, strolling around the country preaching the second blessing. I am ashamed of you. Walter was so happy and lively when he came from school, but your preaching has caused him to be sad and heartbroken. I hate to look at him. I do hope he will never hear you preach again. To our surprise he wanted to go back to hear you preach this morning, and we were determined that he should not go. He is at the ball game now, and you need not bother your-