

THE PULPIT

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. A. B. SIMPSON.

Subject: The Gospel of Tears.

New York City.—The famous head of the Christian Alliance, the Rev. A. B. Simpson, on Sunday preached a notable sermon, having for its subject "The Gospel of Tears." The texts were: Jesus wept.—John 11:35.

And when He was come near He beheld the city, and wept over it.— Luke 19:41.

Who in the days of His flesh, when He had offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears unto Him that was able to save Him from death, and was heard in that He feared.—Heb. 5:7.

Who has not wept? Weeping was the life of his eyes and, amid the tears of mourning friends, we passed out to the grave. Tears are the badges of sorrow.

And yet redemption has transformed the curse into a blessing and made a rainbow of our tears.

"Jesus wept." This little phrase, the shortest in the Bible, has more in it than all the books that man has written. A single drop of ink could not contain its depths of love.

It tells me that my Redeemer is human. Tears are human and the tears of Jesus proclaim Him my Brother and my Friend.

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EPWORTH LEAGUE LESSONS

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22.

Liberal Toward God—Mark 12: 41-44.

Parables for reference: Exod. 25: 2, 3, 5, 6; Prov. 11: 24, 25; 2 Cor. 8: 1-5, 12: 9-6:12.

Gifts show the strength of our love to dear ones. We fit their needs and sacrifice time and convenience, if not necessities, to get them. Extravagance growing out of a love for display is to be condemned.

Jesus had been severely and persistently abused by the Jewish officials. He clearly condemned their hypocrisy, but at once cried out in love.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES

SEPTEMBER TWENTY-NINTH.

Home missions: Religious progress in our cities. Jonah 1: 1-3; 3: 1-10; 4: 9-11.

Prayer for a city. Gen. 18: 23-33. One hundred saved. Josh. 2: 14-21.

A city purged. 1 Kings 18: 40-46. A city wept over. Luke 19: 41-44. A city evangelized. Acts 19: 12-20. The ideal city. Rev. 21: 1-4.

Whoever cries against the wickedness of a city is not crying against the city, but for it (Jonah 1: 2).

Nothing will save a city—no museums or sanitation or parks or free schools—until it has repented of its sin and turned to the Lord.

What our cities need is not the proclamation of law, but the offer of mercy; though the law must be proclaimed first.

Our fathers had foreign missions and home evangelization; we have these, and also we have foreign missions at home, for the antipodes has risen up at our back doors.

Cities bring human sin and suffering where all can see it, and be moved to relieve it. London citizens alone give away some twenty million dollars every year.

New York City had in 1850 one place of worship for every 1,853 of its people; in 1885, one for every 2,254.

Every Christian Endeavor Society should be in close touch with some city mission, helping its meetings with singing in the city, sending flowers and clothing if in the country, and in each case praying for it and giving to it.

Sixty languages are spoken in Chicago, and 90 per cent of the people are foreign by birth or parentage. Chicago is the second German city of the world, and the first Polish city.

Of 1,280 families visited once in a single section of Chicago, 1,220 did not possess a copy of the Bible.

HIS OWN KNEW HIM. One of the occupations in Australia is sheep-raising. There are large ranches upon which many sheep and lambs find food, and the shepherds guard their own.

One day a man was arrested for stealing a sheep. The man claimed that the sheep was his own, that he had been missing from the flock for some days, but as soon as he saw the animal he knew him.

The other man claimed the sheep and said he had owned him since he was a lamb, and that he had never been away from the flock.

The judge was puzzled how to decide the matter. At last he sent for the sheep. He flung took the man in whose possession the sheep was found to the courtyard, and told him to call the sheep.

The animal made no response, only to raise his head and look frightened as if in a strange place and among strangers.

Bidding the officers to take the man back to the court-room, he told them to bring down the defendant. The accused man did not wait until he entered the yard, but at the gate, and where the sheep could not see him, he began a peculiar call.

As the sheep bounded toward the gate, and by his actions showed that a familiar voice was calling.

"His own knows him," said the judge.—The Sunday Companion.

A BIG LOSER. Mrs. Myles—"I see the twenty-four-year-old son of a London dry goods man is a bankrupt, having managed to get rid of \$2,100,000 since he came of age."

Mrs. Styles—"Oh, well, boys will be boys!"

Mrs. Myles—"Well, this looks as if a boy had an ambition to be a bridge-whist player."—Yankee Statesman.



FOR THE FARMER AND STOCKMAN

Heavy Weight Seeds. According to the Canadian experimental farms' report the selection of plump and well-ripened seed for sowing is a great advantage.

The Composition of Eggs. If the poultry keeper knows the composition of eggs he will better understand how to feed to furnish the proper food elements needed to produce them.

The Morgan Horse. Frequent reference has in the last year been made to the plans of the Department of Agriculture to rescue the Morgan horse type.

Dry Soil as a Decolorizer. We do not use any board floors and have no need of them. With dry soil, a tight roof and good ventilation no decolorizer is needed in this climate.

New York Egg Rules. Several changes have been made lately in the egg rules of the New York Mercantile Exchange.

Extra Firsts—Reasonably clean and of good average size; fifty per cent, fresh, reasonably full, strong-bodied, sweet eggs; maximum loss permitted, 1 1/2 dozen to the case.

A Cold Dairy Without Ice. An ingenious woman has devised a plan for serving good, cold milk and butter all summer without ice.

Farm Notes. Don't allow the hogs to become lousy, when a very light spraying with some of the prepared insecticides will rid the animals of these pests.

Barley makes a fine feed for hogs. Grow some this year. The cheapest lot of pigs the writer has ever brought up to 150 pounds had barley as their main ration.

An Iowa man has provided a cement swimming tank for his pigs. He keeps it filled with fresh, flowing water all the time, and claims that his pigs thrive in it better than in mud.

In California the experiment will be made of crossing the Merino and Persian breeds of sheep, with the object of producing a breed with a large fleece of wool and superior carcass for mutton.

Sometimes hogs will not thrive, although they have an abundance of pasture and grain. There is such a thing as keeping hogs too long on clover and the system demands something else.

A correspondent asks whether it pays to "hog down" corn. Many do not think it a good practice to allow hogs the run of a large field.

Wireless For Clocks. The regulation of clocks by wireless telegraphy seems to have been quite successful. In the experiments at Vienna of Reithofer and Morawetz the clock was controlled by wireless impulses from a regulator three and three-quarter miles away.

A Caesar Vindicated. Nero fiddled while Rome burned. "Followed Coney Island's example," he explained briefly.

Another SEA YARN. Mr. Flatwell (his first Atlantic voyage)—"Do you know, Mary, that this ship burns 400 tons of coal every day?"

Mrs. Flatwell—"William Henry, have you been letting the janitor stuff you with any such fairy tales as that?"—Pack.

An Old Hunter's Memories

By R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

The way train was dragging its slow, monotonous length through a densely wooded part of New Jersey, when a passenger who had been gazing vacantly out of the window, said to the stranger who sat beside him:

"I'm glad some of the woods are left. I tell you, these fine houses with cupolas, and cast-iron animals on the grass, are the things that give these regions a set-back."

"How so?" inquired the other, with a look of surprise.

"Why, because they spoil the hunting. There used to be a time that the game was so plentiful around here that there really wasn't any fun in shooting it. It seemed cruel.

Sometimes I have seen two partridges sitting on a rail fence, but I wouldn't shoot at them direct, because it didn't seem sportsmanlike. I would put a bullet in the gun and fire at a rock and try to carrass on the birds.

Sometimes I would fire against a rock and have the ball come back and kill a bird behind me. It took some practice, of course, but I finally got so I could do it without much chance of missing. Those draw-shots I was always proud of."

"The game must have been abundant," said the other.

"Indeed it was. I have seen quail sitting in strings on the pump-handle, and once a hawk swooped down on the brass rooster on the weather-vane, and was split as for the grill. Why, it got so that the cat would not kill the birds, and I have frequently set rat-traps for woodcock because they became a nuisance, but made fine fertilizer.

Sometimes they would fly into the rooms, like June-bugs, and we had to keep tennis rackets handy to knock them down with. All kinds of birds became so monotonous on the table that corned beef was developed into a real luxury. One day I was out driving when a big thunder storm came up, and a great cloud of birds was moving over me and in the same direction. They kept the rain off, and not a drop touched me, while many of the birds dropped to the earth and drowned."

"The man of hunting reminiscences paused for breath and wiped away a tear of regret for the changed condition of things—when the other said:

"You must notice the change greatly."

"Indeed I do," replied the hunter. "It is getting so that it all you can do to find game in the market. I keep a retriever now, but he doesn't know what his mission on earth is. We use him to retrieve the tennis balls that are knocked beyond the boundary line. In the olden days my retriever would watch the birds skimming close to the grass in circles, and he would circle in the same way until the birds thought he was only playing, like themselves. Then he would reverse suddenly, meet a bird and capture it on the fly."

"Did you have any other game besides birds?" asked the stranger.

"We did. We had wild cats that used to destroy everything. But they made fine sport. We used to stalk them. We would sit in the dining room in easy chairs, and put the tiger skin rug out on the grass. The wild cats would be attracted to it, and then we would blaze away. But now these fine houses and roads and things have driven all the game away, and that's why I am down on progress. In the garden I used the birds out of the garden. I used a number of stuffed snakes. You see, the birds were afraid of being charmed and eaten, so they kept away, and gave me a chance to go shooting without sitting down to it on the back stoop.

Now one day when the stuffed snake had frightened a plover into hysterics, I looked and happened to notice the leopard skin rug, and what do you think? One of the sheep that had strayed in went scampering off, terror stricken, and I noticed then that the leopard rug was changing its spots."

The hunter paused for a moment, and the stranger, feeling that he must say something to fill the gap, asked, "What did you do then?"

"I just sat and watched," replied the old hunter; "and what do you think—the spots began to change into stripes, and then into checks, and from one to the other, till it looked like a kaleidoscope tiger, and I got frightened and fled. I tell you, this building and improving ain't no good when it interferes with hunting, and there ought to be a game law to stop it."—Harper's Magazine.

An Important Decision. Under a recent decision of the Michigan Supreme Court, announces The Inland Printer, a newspaper publisher can collect from an advertiser who breaks his contract only the difference between the amount of the contract and the amount actually occupied by the advertiser. The publisher must make every reasonable effort to dispose of the space which the advertiser refuses to take, and if he is able to secure the same price as the advertiser contracted to pay, the inference would be that there are no damages. Unless a contract specifies a certain location it would appear to be extremely difficult under this ruling to prove damages, as any new order for space after the re-nouncing of the contract might be construed as a sale of the space which the advertiser would have taken.

Wireless For Clocks. The regulation of clocks by wireless telegraphy seems to have been quite successful. In the experiments at Vienna of Reithofer and Morawetz the clock was controlled by wireless impulses from a regulator three and three-quarter miles away, and it kept pe-tick time, with no interference from stray currents.—Pittsburg Post-Dispatch.

A Caesar Vindicated. Nero fiddled while Rome burned. "Followed Coney Island's example," he explained briefly.

Another SEA YARN. Mr. Flatwell (his first Atlantic voyage)—"Do you know, Mary, that this ship burns 400 tons of coal every day?"

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR SEPT. 20 BY THE REV. J. W. HENDERSON.

Review of the Lessons From July 7 to September 23, inclusive—Golden Text, Pa. 103:8—An Epitome Helpful to Students.

July 7. 1. The charm of Israel's history lies in its humanness.

2. Israel sighing for slavery.

3. The wonderful providence of God.

4. Israel in the wilderness only an example.

5. Israel's experience has profound spiritual significance.

6. We are all human like Israel.

July 14. 1. The ten commandments eternal.

2. The first commandment.

3. The second commandment.

4. The third commandment.

5. The fourth commandment.

6. The fifth commandment.

7. The sixth commandment.

8. The seventh commandment.

9. The eighth commandment.

10. The ninth commandment.

11. The tenth commandment.

August 4. 1. Moses on the mount pleading for Israel.

2. The golden calf a lesson and a warning to America.

3. God's providence has made America possible.

4. Some would seem to lay it to men.

5. America has a golden calf.

6. It is not a dream calf.

7. America needs to recognize God.

August 11. 1. The drunkenness of Nadab and Abihu.

2. Liquor a snare.

3. To be laid alone.

4. Nothing gained by its use.

5. The liquor traffic should be abolished.

August 18. 1. The fact of sin.

2. Confession of sin.

3. Forgiveness of sin.

4. Forgetting of sin.

August 25. 1. The preparation.

2. Israel prepared.

3. Hobab invited.

4. The invitation of the church.

September 1. 1. Israel's attempt to enter Canaan a failure.

2. God allows the spies to be sent.

3. The spies report.

4. The land was what God declared it to be.

5. Two men saw success.

6. We should be like Joshua and Caleb.

September 8. 1. Doubting Israel is confounded.

2. The brazen serpent is suggestive.

3. Results of sin bring Israel to her senses.

4. Salvation was simply effective.

5. So in Christ we are saved to-day.

6. Israel and we make a mistake to progress without God.

September 15. 1. Moses' address a masterpiece.

2. Book of Deuteronomy majestic.

3. Love for God.

4. Teach children.

5. God's gifts.

September 22. 1. Moses' death pathetic.

2. Death sad but joyous.

3. God's promise fulfilled.

4. Moses work finished.

5. Joshua called.

6. Moses' exemplary manhood.

Work With Hope. To work without hope is discouraging. We need the sense of progress to cheer and sustain us. To go round and round on a treadmill of mere drudgery—save spirit out of us. Therefore, we need a deeper and larger hope. We need to have faith in mental, moral and spiritual progress, in the growth of the soul, in the unfolding of its higher powers, its faculties. We need to have faith that the years, as they come and go, may give us a deeper experience, may lift us to a large vision, may enable us to come nearer to God in faith, nearer to man in human sympathy and love.—James Freeman Clarke.

Saying by Believing. The Christian lifts others by believing in them. He sees in each the subject of redemption. "Accordingly by thy faith be it unto thee" means not only "You can be saved if you believe," it means also, "You can save others"—save them by believing in them and in God; save them, not according to your foolish desires, but in accordance with God's intention for them, with the original law of their being.—Charles Gore, D.D.

Growing Like God. When we allow our best life to unfold and express itself in word or deed, or to go out from us as pure influence, we grow like God, whose utterance creation is. And always we find it more blessed to give than to receive. We are ourselves served best by serving others.—C. G. Ames.

Must Ride the Ass' Colt. To-day is the ass' colt upon which every son of man must ride into His kingdom.

PERHAPS. "I went to a fortune teller yesterday," she said, with a cunning little smile, "and what do you suppose she told me?" He confessed that he was a poor guesser. "Well, she said it would not be long before I would pass most of my time within the walls of a marble palace." "Perhaps," he suggested, "you are going to become a clerk in one of our big department stores."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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