

THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY DR. CHARLES EDWARD LOCKE.

Theme: Faith's Victories.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—The Rev. Dr. Charles Edward Locke Sunday closed his pastorate at the Hanson Place Methodist Episcopal Church. He leaves to assume charge of the great First Methodist Episcopal Church of Los Angeles, Cal. Large audiences filled the church at both services. In the morning Dr. Locke's subject was "Faith's Victories." The text was 1 John 5:4: "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

Early in the morning after refreshing sleep amid the fragrant blossoms of Bethany, on the second day of our Lord's sad and triumphant Passion Week, Jesus with His disciples was on His way around the graceful slopes of Olivet to the great city. All being hungry, and seeing a fig tree, they approached it, and, finding it without fruit, and immediately it withered away. When the wondering disciples saw the fig tree withered away they marvelled, but Jesus said: "Ye have faith and do not doubt, ye shall not only do this, which is done to the fig tree, but also, if ye shall say unto this mountain, be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea, it shall be done; and all things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer believing ye shall receive."

John was the best loved of all the disciples of Jesus. Our introduction to him is when he is a young man, when he and Andrew at the suggestion of John the Baptist, followed Jesus and inquired, "Where dwellest Thou?" and He replied, "Come and see." Sixty years have passed; and he is now an old man standing on the mountain top of expectancy with the light of God's truth shining upon his face. Looking forward into the future he cries, "I do not yet appear what we shall be!" and looking backward upon the way he has traveled, and upon the great world which he has seen, he shouts triumphantly, "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

"Faith is the substance (assurance) of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Many a man has found truth in the Bible, but he has not found faith. He is a stammerer; rugged in body, vigorous in mind and large of heart. He is capable, resourceful, victorious. God bless him and you, and make his coming the most notable part of the eventful history of this church.

And, now, once more, I thank you one and all—the trustees, the stewards, the class leaders, the Sunday-school, the presiding elders, the deacons, and the members of the Epworth League, the Men's 3-3-2 Club, the missionary societies, the organists and choirs, the ushers, the children who have loved me, the young people who have listened to me, the old people upon my ministry who were not warmly welcome to my church and to my home.

The decline in numbers among the free churches of Great Britain is a subject for lament. The religious papers are filled with anxious discussions of the fact. It appears that the passion for souls is lacking and evangelism is discredited. The churches are doing little more than the ethical societies are doing. Seventy per cent. of the population are reported as being either indifferent or hostile to the churches.

The churches are Sunday clubs, reform societies or benevolent agencies. They are not homes for the soul. Conviction is not present. They have the ethic of religion without the evangel. This condition is a warning to all the world.

The primary note in all our preaching and work should be evangelistic. Stagnation and death stare us in the face when we cease to seek the lost.

God hath a thousand keys to open a thousand doors for the deliverance of a soul when it has come to the greatest extremity. Let us be faithful and care for our own part, and let us do and suffer for Him, and let His part on Himself, and leave it to Him; duties are ours, events are His.

When our faith goes to meddle with events, and to hold a court (if I may so speak) upon God's providence, and begin to say, "How will Thou do this or that?" we lose ground, we have no better than death stare us in the face to let the Almighty exercise His own office and steer His own helm.—Samuel Rutherford.

Nature is just toward men. It recompenses them for their sufferings; it renders their laborious, because to the greatest toils it attaches the greatest rewards.—Montesquieu.

The Maxim Muffler Peacemaker. Government tests of this noiseless rifle indicate that Mr. Hiram Maxim will soon carry the world a few inches nearer to peace. A weapon which can kill a man at long range without any more fuss than a puff of gas and a hammer click helps not a little to convince disputants that arbitration is the better part of patriotism.

Could the inventor make his gun not only smokeless and noiseless, but certain of its aim, so that any ray recurl might bring down his ambushed foe merely by wishing it and pressing the trigger, the device would be still more welcome. The possibilities of a silent gun in criminal hands are delightful. But this very fact may hasten the better public control of the sale and use of all death-dealing instruments, which to-day may be purchased by any boy or burglar in pawnshop or hardware store. If this is to be an effect of the Maxim muffler, the latter will be an almost unmitigated blessing.—New York Evening Post.

me to this noble church with its multitude of devoted and joyful people. I am deeply grateful to you all for your love and patience, for your fidelity and your prayers. I wish I could have served you better. In the arduous, though happy, labors of this great parish I have been assured of your earnest and sympathetic support. Without your constant co-operation I should have utterly failed. I thank you tenderly for your generous sympathy. For these five years you have been my greatest sorrow have come to me. There was a happy tri-union of us; my sainted father, my only brother, and myself. My father was a comrade and congenial companion of yours. I met him in the morning of his brilliant career, my brother was stricken, and in a few hours the eminent young lawyer stood before the Great Judge.

It was a degrading blow. My father, advancing in years, bent under the chastening. Though it whitened his locks, it divinely brightened his faith. It was your distinguished honor to know my father and hear him preach. His last sermon was preached in this pulpit, his last public prayer was offered at these holy altars. He used to sit beside me here, and love me into better service. Occasionally, when I urged him to do so, he would visit the other churches and listen to my brilliant conferees who were widely known for their eminence and eloquence; and, then, with a parent's fond indulgence and extravagance, he would say, "My son, none of these men preaches better than you."

My father's father's opinion was more to me than any other's, and his loving presence furnished tonic and inspiration to my work; and when, in that paragon in the very shadow of the sanctuary, his soul ascended to meet his noble and most exquisite Christian gentleman whom God ever made, ended his earthly pilgrimage. In my great sorrow you sustained me with your tender prayers and sympathy. But the old world is going away of these two dear men.

I leave you reluctantly, but I turn my face again to the sunset shore with happy expectations. Many friends will be with me. In five years ago this very week I laid the cornerstone of that beautiful church; and a piece of my heart went into the copper box. I want your prayers that my ministry there may be faithful and true.

A sincere and hearty welcome to my successor, Dr. Henderson and his family, will be a token of true love and loyalty to me. He is most worthy of your highest confidence and esteem. He has many noble traits, and his heart has been tried and not found wanting. He is a stalwart; rugged in body, vigorous in mind and large of heart. He is capable, resourceful, victorious. God bless him and you, and make his coming the most notable part of the eventful history of this church.

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The Sunday-School

CHRISTIAN IDEAL NOTES

TOPIC—Commending Our Society. IV. By Systematic Generous Giving. 1 Cor. 16: 1, 2; Mal. 3: 7-12. Liberality pleases God. 2 Cor. 9: 6-11. Saints are liberal. Pa. 112: 1-10. Toward those in want. Matt. 5: 38-42. To missions. Phil. 4: 14-19. To the sainted. Rom. 12: 13-14. A liberal widow. Mark 12: 41-44. It is only obvious honesty that we should give larger gifts to God as God gives larger gifts to us (1 Cor. 16: 2.)

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR OCTOBER 18.

Subject—David's Kindness to Jonathan's Son, 2 Sam. 9.—Golden Text, Eph. 4: 32.—Commit Verse 7.—Read 2 Sam. 16: 1-4; 19: 24-30. PLACE.—Jerusalem. TIME.—10:40 A. M.

EXPOSITION.—I. Mephibosheth in Lodebar, 1-6. Now that David is securely settled on the throne, he begins to think of his dearest friend of the days of his trial—Jonathan. The house of Saul, which had been his bitterest enemies, but he will show them kindness for Jonathan's sake. The sinner is a bitter enemy to God (Rom. 8: 7; Jas. 4: 4); but God loves the sinner and will search him out and show him kindness for Jesus' sake. The house of Saul had sunk from its former greatness into such obscurity that it took some time of searching to find one of the household. A former servant of the house of Saul was better known than his children or grandchildren. The kindness that David desired to show to some of the house of Saul was "the kindness of God," unmerited kindness and great kindness. As God had shown kindness to David, so David would show kindness to his enemies. Mephibosheth is a fitting type of the sinner; he was "lame on his feet" and so is the sinner, unable to walk uprightly in the paths of righteousness, constantly stumbling and falling; and he lived in Lodebar (which means, "no pasture"), and the sinner, without nature, starving. God has made the human soul on so large a plan that nothing can satisfy it but God Himself. We may flatter ourselves that if we have much goods laid up for many years, our souls can take their own course, "drink and merrym" (Luke 12: 19); but the human soul that drinks of any other well than that to which Jesus invites him will thirst again (John 4: 13). It is only when he drinks of the water that Jesus gives that he never thirsts, but whosever drinks of the water that Jesus gives shall never thirst and it will be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life (John 4: 14). Away from God there is no pasture, but when we return to God and He becomes our Shepherd, He makes us to lie down in green pastures and leads us beside the waters of rest and redemption (Ps. 23: 2, R. V. margin). Our David not merely sends for us, He comes for us, and He draws us to Himself. He finds us, He rejoices to have us, He lays us on His shoulder and brings us safely home (Luke 15: 5-7). How foolish Mephibosheth would have been if when the king sent for him, he had refused to go with the messengers, and that he had drawn three times as long to digest as the normal. Malt liquors were also shown to retard digestion.

Physicians acquainted with these and other similar experiments have been greatly opened to the commendation of alcoholic liquors as aids to digestion. Alcohol for years was considered a valuable heart stimulant. But the keen eye of science has discovered error in that opinion also. Instruments have been invented which ascertain the bounding pulse following a dose of brandy is not the result of added force, or vigor, but the result of paralysis of the peripheral vessels. Tests with the isolated but surviving hearts of a dog and of a rabbit have shown conclusively that alcohol reduces the amount of work done by the heart, and causes irregularity of pulsation.

At a meeting in Atlantic City last year during the sessions of the American Medical Association, Dr. Frank Billings, of Chicago, said that the belief in alcohol as a stimulant is rapidly passing away.

English physicians have been much more outspoken against alcohol as a medicine than American physicians. The past three years Sir Frederick Treves, King Edward's surgeon; Sir Victor Horsley, Sir James Barr, Professor Sims, Woodhead and other leading English medical men have spoken out so strongly against the old views of the utility of alcohol that the London Times has felt called upon to say: "According to recent developments of scientific opinion it is not impossible that a belief in the strengthening and supporting qualities of alcohol will eventually become as obsolete as a belief in witchcraft."

One of the most encouraging promises of Scripture is expressed in fifteen words, all but one of which are monosyllables: "I love them that shall find Me." In our dealings with young people, indeed with the masses of the people, care should be taken to use simple language.—The Sunday-school Herald.

They who look to God, listen to God, live with God, and work for God, love the praise of man more than the praise of God, they who are listening for men's hosannas or waiting for their palm branches, fall as Herod fell, and Annas and Caiaphas and Pilate. Where are the legions who flew at soldiers' orders out of the Son of David to His death? And He? He leads the world this day, inspires its law and directs His victory, not because multitudes welcomed Him as King, but because He was obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.—Edward Everett Hale.

Merely Transitory. Morning is at its ending. The Day Star is rising. We are not many miles from home. What matters the ill entertainment in the smoky inns of this worthless world.—Samuel Rutherford.

A Preference. I would sooner walk in the dark, and hold hard to a promise of my God, than trust in the light of the brightest day that ever dawned.—E. H. Spurgeon.

ACCESSORIES. "By dumping a box of salt into the tub I got an exact duplicate of an ocean bath." "Now, you don't. You've omitted the empty cans and the melon rinds."—Houston Chronicle.

THE NATURAL CONSEQUENCE. Magistrate—"You say you slapped the defendant on the back and called him a brick. What happened then?" Complainant—"He threw himself at me."—Punch.

THE CRUSADE AGAINST DRINK

PROGRESS MADE BY CHAMPIONS FIGHTING THE RUM DEMON.

Alcohol as a Medicine, by Mrs. Martha M. Allen, Superintendent of the Department of Medical Temperance For the W. C. T. U. In the middle of the nineteenth century the whiskey bottle and the brandy bottle were the mainstay of the average physician in his combat with disease. To-day alcohol is looked upon as a stimulant and tonic qualities are doubted or denied. Its strengthening powers are known to be a delusion resulting from its nerve deadening action, and the claims made for it as a food are shown by good authority to be no stronger than might be made for morphine and various other drugs which undergo the change in the body called oxidation.

The influences which have been instrumental in the detroning of alcohol as the great panacea have been various. The most important has been the spirit of scientific research of the past twenty to thirty years aided by the invention of instruments of precision by which the effects of drugs upon animal life can be much more definitely ascertained than formerly. In the great laboratories connected with some of the leading medical schools of the world, scientists have been studying carefully the effects of alcohol upon the various organs of the body, and although they differ in their conclusions on some points, they all agree that former opinions of the usefulness of alcoholic liquors must be greatly revised, if not entirely changed. It is certainly a fact that the physicians who have familiarized themselves most thoroughly with these investigations are now making comparatively little use of alcohol as a remedy.

Alcoholic liquors were at one time considered of great benefit in disorders of the stomach. Different investigators have been experimenting upon dogs and other animals, and with food in test tubes, to determine if possible the action of alcohol upon digestion. Radzikowski, a famous Russian scientist, found that although alcohol causes an increased flow of gastric juice, the gastric juice thus produced is worthless as a digestive agent, if not entirely containing no pepsin. Professor Chittenden, of Yale, observed that an equal quantity of simple water causes as great a flow of gastric juice as does alcohol, and that the gastric juice produced by the drinking of water possessed of much more powerful digestive properties than the gastric juice produced by the drinking of alcohol.

Sir William Roberts, one of England's eminent physicians, found in his experiments that alcohol, when food in test tubes that the liquor never hastened the digestive process, but that when it was present in the proportion of ten per cent. or more it caused delay. Food mixed with alcohol was shown to require as long to digest as the normal. Malt liquors were also shown to retard digestion.

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The Sunday Breakfast Table

FATHER KNOWS

Thou knowest, O my Father! Why should I Weary high Heaven with restless prayers and tears? Thou knowest all! My heart's unuttered cry Hath soared beyond the stars and reached Thee afar.

O loving God! to tell Thee o'er and o'er, And with persistent iteration plead As one who crieth at some closed door? "Tears not!" we mothers to our children say—"Our wiser love will grant what'er is best!" Shall we, Thy children, run to Thee, always Begging for this and that in wild unrest?

I dare not clamor at the heavenly gate, Lest I should lose the high, sweet strains which; O Love, Divine! I can but stand and wait Till Perfect Wisdom bids me enter in!—Julia C. R. Dorr.

The Changing Mantle. The change and flux which mark the universe have never been more strikingly set forth than in the inspired words of the Epistle to the Hebrews. The heavens and the earth, says the writer, are to perish; they all wax old like a garment, they are rolled up like an abandoned mantle, they are changed for something else. These facts are incontrovertible. The universe is perishing—changing.

Science confirms this. "Perish—was old—change" is almost a scientific vocabulary. "The sun," said the late Lord Kelvin, "is an incandescent mass, cooling." The moon "is a cinder." Many stars are beginning their career; many are completing it; for many it is over. On our own planet change is marked everywhere. Seas are where land was; land is where oceans were. An ice age is followed by a temperate one. In the world of men, too, all change. Countries rise and fall. In one age a race is dominant, in the next it is decadent.

Contemplation of the passing order has made many men pessimists. But to the apostle and to all Christians, such change and decay breed optimism. All creation is conceived as a garment of the living God, which has its fashion for a time, and then, having fulfilled its purpose, is changed for another. God wove the garment. He wears it. He will change it when it pleases Him. It is a living person, whose heart we know. It is surprising that the Christian, a man of unquenchable hope! Into the New Year he may take with him the precious word, "Thou remainest." Whatever else passes or changes, Christ remains the same. To be attached to the passing order alone is to invite bitterness, to be condemned to see your years fall, your friends slip from you, all coming under the influence of change. But to these who know Christ as their own, the new year can bring nothing but joy.—London Christian.

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Household Matters.

Chocolate Mold. Two ounces of chocolate, some whipped cream, half a teaspoonful of vanilla extract, one and a half cups of milk, two yolks of eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one heaping tablespoonful powdered gelatin. Remove the saucapan from the fire, add the remainder of the milk, gelatin, sugar and yolks of eggs. Stir again over the fire until almost boiling, strain into a basin, add vanilla, cool slightly. Pour into a wet mold and set aside in a cool place. Serve with whipped cream.—New Press.

Curry of Fish. Three hard-boiled eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter or dripping, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one dessert-spoonful of chutney, two cups of milk, half a pound of cooked fish, three ounces of boiled rice. Melt the butter in a saucapan, stir in the flour smoothly, stir it over the fire for a few minutes, then add the curry powder and chutney. Next add the milk and stir the sauce over the fire till it boils and thickens. Next cut the eggs into slices and the fish into flakes. Add them and the rice to the sauce, mix well together. Pile it up on a hot dish and garnish with crotons of bread.—New York Press.

Gateau of Cherries With Cream. One pound of cherries, juice of half a lemon, half a cupful of sugar, half a cupful of whipped cream, one and a half cupfuls of water, one and a half heaping tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatine, a few drops of red coloring. Wash and pick the cherries, then cut them in two and remove the stones. Put them in a saucapan with the water, lemon juice and sugar; cook gently till tender. Strain the juice from the cherries and measure it; if not one and a half cupfuls, make up the quantity with water. Return this juice to the saucapan, add the gelatine and a few drops of red coloring. Stir over the fire until the gelatine is dissolved.

Place the cherries in a ring mold that has been rinsed out with cold water, then strain the liquid over them. Set aside till firm, then turn out and fill the centre with whipped and sweetened cream.—New Press.

Broiled Shoulder of Lamb. Have you ever tried broiling a shoulder of lamb instead of roasting it? Here is the way an Englishwoman, who knows all there is to know about cooking mutton, does it and declares it is delicious. "I choose a shoulder of lamb that is young and small. In buying lamb see that the kidney fat is abundant, semi-transparent and clean and there is no softness or discoloration, which shows the meat to be on the verge of spoiling. "Put the roast in a moderate oven for about half an hour. Use little water in the pan as will prevent burning.

"Take it out and rub both sides with melted butter, black pepper and a dash of cayenne and a little lemon juice. Broil over a clear and moderate fire until well done. "Serve either with brown gravy or sauce piquante. The latter is nice when you use the lamb for late supper with a salad and Hollandaise potatoes. "To make the sauce put one ounce of butter, three ounces of water, a tablespoonful of vinegar, a quarter of a teaspoonful of flour, yolk of one egg and a little stock into a saucapan and place on a good fire. Stir till thick, but do not let it boil. "After removing from the fire stir in slowly a teaspoonful of lemon juice."—New York Press.

Try mixing ginger cookies with cold coffee instead of water. A pan of borax and sugar kept under the sink will soon destroy roaches. In mixing mustard add a drop or two of olive oil. It will greatly improve the flavor. One ounce of impurity of milk and cream is damp, poorly ventilated cellars and milk rooms. If you use too much salt by mistake, add a trifle of sugar or of vinegar, according to the dish. The matter of cleanliness in the dairy is after all more a matter of inspiration than of education. Salt will curdle new milk. In preparing porridge and gravies salt should not be added until the dish is prepared. Always cook vegetables grown above ground in salted water, those which grow beneath the ground in fresh water. Cream that is too thin to whip may be made to do so by adding the unbeaten white of an egg before beginning to whip it. To prevent fruit pies from boiling over while baking, add a tablespoonful of cornstarch to the fruit. Sweeten the fruit to taste, add cornstarch and heat before adding the crust. A good rule for ironing a shirt waist is: Sleeve first, then waist. If back gets wrinkled when ironing front, then iron on wrong side, as armholes can thus be nicely laundered. To prevent glassware from being easily broken, put in a kettle of cold water, heat gradually until water has reached the boiling point. Set aside; when water is cold, take out glass. This is an excellent way to toughen lamp chimneys. To clean Japanese matting and linoleum use bran water, which is made by taking two handfuls of bran and boiling it in a gallon of water. After this has boiled twenty minutes strain and clean the matting or linoleum with a flannel cloth wet with the bran water. Wipe immediately with a dry cloth.

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