

## VIII

### TREASON TO CULTURE: THE MARKS OF PROGRESS

TEXT:—*"Woe unto you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are like unto whited sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful outward, but are within full of dead men's bones and of all uncleanness."* Matthew 23: 27.

THESE are strong and terrible words, falling as they do from the lips of Him who was the Lord of incarnate love. With the exception of those words addressed to the cities of His day—Chorazin, Bethsaida, and Capernaum—no words perhaps ever fell from our Lord's lips that voice such a merciless exposure as do these of the shams and hypocrisies of men. There were some kinds of sin in the presence of which our Saviour spoke with the greatest tenderness and the deepest love, for it was written of Him, "The bruised reed He shall not break and the smoking flax He shall not quench." But there were other kinds of