

RESCUED BY GRACE.

A Delicate and Difficult Duty Urged Upon All.

"BE YE ANGRY AND SIN NOT."

Rev. Dr. Talmage Points Out That While Christians Should Feel Just Indignation Against the Sin, Yet They Should Sympathize With and Try and Save the Sinner.

Washington, June 30.—A delicate and difficult duty is by Dr. Talmage in this discourse urged upon all, and especially upon those given to quick temper, text, Ephesians iv, 26, "Be ye angry and sin not."

Equipose of temper, kindness, patience, forbearance, are extolled by most of the radiant pens of inspiration, but my text contains that which at first sight is startling. A certain kind of anger is approved. We are commanded to indulge in it. The most of us have no need to cultivate high temper, and how often we say things and do things under affronted impulse which we are sorry for when perhaps it is too late to make effective apology. Why, then, should the apostle Paul dip his pen in the ink horn and trace upon parchment, afterward to be printed upon paper for all ages, the injunction, "Be ye angry and sin not?"

My text commends a wholesome indignation. It discriminates between the offense and the offender, the sin and the sinner, the crime and the criminal. To illustrate: Alcoholism has ruined more fortunes, blasted more homes, destroyed more souls, than any evil that I think of. It pours a river of poison and fire through the nations. Millions have died because of it, and millions are dying now, and others will die. Intemperance is an old sin. The great Cyrus, writing to the Lacedaemonians of himself, boasted of many of his qualities, among others, that he could drink and bear more wine than his distinguished brother. Louis X and Alexander the Great died drunk. The Parliament of Edinburgh in 1661 is called in history "the drunken Parliament." Every man or woman rightly constructed will blush with indignation at the national and international and hemispheric and planetary curse. It is to be aroused against it. You come out of that condition a better man or a better woman. Be ye angry at that abomination, and the more anger the more exultation to charity. But that aroused feeling becomes sinful when it extends to the victim of this great evil. Drunkenness you are to hate with a vivid hatred; but the drunkard you are to pity, to help to extricate.

Just take into consideration that there are men and women who have been as upright as yourself who have been prostrated by alcoholism. Perhaps it came of a physician's prescription for the relief of pain, a recurrence of the pain calling for a continuance of the remedy; perhaps the grandfather was an intemperate and the temptation to intemperance, leaping over a generation, has swooped on this unfortunate; perhaps it was under an attempt to drown trouble that the benumbing and narcotic liquid was sought after; perhaps it was a very gradual chaining of the man with the beverage which was thought to be a servant, when one day it announced itself master. Be humble now, and admit that there is a strong probability that under the same circumstances you yourself might have been captured. The two appropriate emotions for you to allow are indignation at the sin, and sympathy for the victim. Try to get the sufferer out of his present environment; recommend any hygienic relief that you know of, and, above all, implore the divine rescue for the struggle in which so many of the noblest and greatest have been worsted.

There is another evil the abhorrence of which you are all called to, and it is on the increase—the gambling practice. Recent developments show that much of this devastation is being wrought in ladies' parlors. It is an evil which sometimes is as polite and gracious as it is harmful. Indeed, there never were so many people trying to get money without earning it. But it is a haggard transgression that comes down to us from the past, blighting all its way. One of the ablest men of the century, Charles Fox, got ready for his speech against "The Petition of the Clergy" by spending 22 hours at the gaming table. Irving's life of Oliver Goldsmith says that the great poet lost £30, all his earnings, in a short tour to see the world. Gibbon, the author of "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," came to his own decline and fall through gaming practices and in a letter in 1776 said: "I have undone myself, and it is to no purpose to conceal from you my abominable madness and folly. I have never lost so much in five days as I have to-night, and I am in debt to the house for the whole."

Can you hear the story of the unprincipled manipulators of stocks and of the devices of the gambling saloon to entrap the verdant and unsuspecting without having your pulse tingle, and your heart thump, and your entire nature shocked with villainy? If so, you are not much of a man or much of a woman. You ought to be angry, for there is no sin in such vehement dislike. You ought to be so angry that you could not repress your feelings in the presence of young men who are just forming their life theories. In every possible way you ought to denounce such stupendous robbery. Let it be known that the only successful game in which a man plays for money is the one in which he loses all and stops.

But while you are hotly indignant

Woodsmen

Know that in spite of hard work in the clear forest air the blood often becomes impure. The heavy food served in the lumber camps is to a great extent responsible for this condition of the blood, which renders the body an easy prey to many forms of disease.

There is no better blood purifier than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures eruptions, pimples, eczema, scrofula, rheumatism, and other diseases caused by an impure condition of the blood. It cures absolutely and altogether by cleansing the blood from the poisons which breed and feed disease.

Accept no substitute for the "Discovery." There is no other medicine "just as good" for the blood. "I will forever thank you for advising me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mrs. J. A. Murphy, of P. O. Box 104, Pocatello, Idaho. "It has cured me of chronic skin disease for twelve years. I also had chronic diarrhea for twelve years. I am in good health now—better than I ever was in my life, owing to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took several bottles of the 'Discovery' before I stopped."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing 1000 pages, and over 100 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to defray expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper cover, or 50 cents for the book in cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

against the crime, how do you feel about those who were fooled and slain? They did not know that their small boat was so near the main stream. Some of them were born with a tendency to recklessness and experiment and hazard. They inherited a disposition to tempt chance. Do not heap on them additional discouragements; do not deride their losses. Help them to start again. Show them that there are more fortunes to be gained than have yet been gathered and that with God their friends they will be provided for here and through the Saviour's mercy they may reign forever in the land where there are no losses and infinite gains. While you may regret in the fact that the gambling is the disgraceful mother of multitudinous crimes, of envies, jealousies, revenges, quarrels, cruelties, falsehoods, forgeries, suicides, murders and deaths, be careful what you say of the victim of the vice and what you do. He needs more sympathy than the man who came up from robbery and debauch and assassination; for many such repent and are saved, but confirmed gamblers hardly ever reform.

During the course of a prolonged ministry I have seen thousands redeemed, many of them who were dear jobs in sin, by Almighty grace rescued. In all parts of this land and in some parts of other lands I have seen those who were given up as incorrigible and lost recovered for God and heaven, but how many confirmed gamblers have I seen converted from their evil ways? A thousand? No. Five hundred? No. Fifty? No. Two? No. One? No. I read in a book of one such rescued. I have no doubt that there have been other cases, but no evil does its work so thoroughly and eternally as gambling. Such almost hopeless of reformation ought to call forth from you deeper sympathy than you feel for any other unfortunate. Pity by all means, for those who, shipwrecked and bruised among the timbers, have nevertheless climbed up to the fisherman's cabin and found warmth and shelter, but more pity for those who never reach shore, but are dashed to death in the breakers. Be angry at the sin, but sympathize with its victims.

There is another sin that we are oftentimes called to be angry with, and that is fraud. We all like honesty, and when it is sacrificed we are vehement in denunciation. We hope that the detectives will soon come upon the track of the absconding bank official, of the burglar who blew up the safe, of the clerk who skill-

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. D. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.

FOR DIZZINESS.

FOR BILIOUSNESS.

FOR TORPID LIVER.

FOR CONSTIPATION.

FOR SALLOW SKIN.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

fully changed the figures in the account book, of the falsifier who secured the loan on valueless property, of the agent who because of his percentage wrongfully admits a man to the benefit of a life insurance policy when his heart is ready to stop, and who comes from an ancestry characterized by short lived.

One act of fraud told in big headlines in the morning papers rightfully arouses the nation's wrath. It is the interest of every good man and good woman who reads of the crime to have it exposed and punished. Let us go unscathed, and you put a premium on fraud, you depress public morals, you induce those who are on the fence between right and wrong to get down on the wrong side, and you put the business of the world on a down grade. The constabulary and penitentiary must do their work. But while the mercenary and the godless cry: "Good for him! I am glad he is within the prison doors!" be it your work to find out if that man is worth saving and what were the causes of his moral overthrow. Perhaps he has already repented and is washed in the blood of the Lamb, and is as sure of heaven as you are. What an opportunity you have now for obeying my text. You were angry at the misdemeanor, but you are hopeful for the recovery of the reformatory. Blessed all prison reformers! Blessed all who are glad when the forgiving father who welcomes home the prodigal! Blessed the doing thief whom the Lord took with him to glory, saying, "This day shalt thou be with me in paradise!"

There is another evil that we ought to abhor, while we try to help the victim, and that is infidelity. It snatches the life preserver from the atheist and affords not so much as a spar or plank as substitute. It would extinguish the only light that has ever been kindled for the troubled and the lost. Let the spirit of infidelity take hold of a neighborhood, and in that town the marriage relation is a farce, and good morals give place to all styles of immorality. Let it take possession of this earth, and there would be no virtue left in all the world's circumference. All the sins rebuked in the Ten Commandments would be dominant. The torch that shall kindle the conflagration of the earth in its last catastrophe will not do as much damage as would infidelity and agnosticism if they got the chance. Be angry with such theories of unbelief and hatred of God. Never laugh at the victims of the theories of those who would be little the Bible with their locality.

Have a lightning in your eye and a frown in your cheek and a frown on your brow for a dastardly that would blot out the sun and moon and stars of Christianity and leave all things in an Arctic night, the cold equal to the darkness. You do well to be angry, but how about those who have been flung of scepticism, and that there is more millions than you will ever know of until the judgment day reveals everything. Ah, here comes your opportunity for gentleness, kindness and sympathy. The probability is that if you have been plied with the same infidelity as this unbeliever, there would not be a Bible in all your house from cellar to attic. Perhaps he was in some important transaction, and by a member of the church whose taking of the sacrament was a sacrifice. Perhaps he read agnostic books and heard agnostic lectures and mingled in agnostic circles until he had been well over his head in the sea of infidelity. Do not get into any labor of argument about the truth of Christianity. He may beat you at that. He has a whole artillery of weapons ready to open fire.

Remember that no one was ever reformed for this life or saved for the life to come by hard logic, but the humblest and gentlest way, your voice subdued, ask him a few questions. Ask him if he had a Christian parentage, and if he says yes ask him whether he ever heard of Jesus Christ. Ask him if he has ever heard of any one going out of this life in raptures of infidelity and agnosticism. Ask him if it is not a somewhat remarkable fact that the Bible, after so many years, sticks together and that there are more copies of it in existence than ever before. Ask him if he knows of any better civilization than the Christian civilization, and whether he thinks the teachings of Confucius or Christ are preferable. Ask him if he thinks it would be a fair thing in the Creator of all things to put in this world the human race and give them no direct communication for their guidance and, if they did wrong, tell them of no way of recovery. I think if a famous infidel of our time, instead of being taken away instantaneously, had died in his bed after weeks and months of illness he would have revoked his teachings and left for his posterity family consolations which they could not find in obsequies, but which not one word of Holy Scripture was read, or at Fresh Pond crematory, where no Christian benediction was pronounced. I do not positively say that in a prolonged illness there would have been a retraction, but I think there would.

But let me confess at this crisis of my sermon that there is not an infidelity in the Bible more difficult to obey than the words of the text. While it applauds a wholesome indignation, it warns against sinful anger. And there is in all the realm of passion nothing more destructive than indiscriminate hate. First of all, it frenzies the nervous ganglia. A business man of our acquaintance said: "I cannot afford to get mad. It hurts me so." And if sinful anger damages the body how much more it rives the disposition. There are thousands of men clerks in stores who would have been members of great business firms and under circumstances who would have been boss carpenters, and attorneys who would have been leading advocates, and preachers to congregations who are starving them to death, who might have had appreciative surroundings who have been kept back and kept down by ungovernable tempers. The outbreak lasted only a little while.

George F. Davis, Inspector of the Sun Savings and Loan Co., Toronto.

Gained 23 Pounds in Weight as Result of Taking Powley's Liquefied Ozone.

316 Davenport Rd. April 6th 1901

Ozone Company, Toronto. Gentlemen

I have pleasure in testifying to the benefit I have received from the use of Ozone. I have had serious trouble with my kidneys for about four years, and was generally run down from overwork, my nervous system being quite shattered.

About four months ago I began using Ozone, and to-day I am quite a new man in every respect. Kidney trouble entirely disappeared, and my system generally is thoroughly built up, in fact, I have gained 23 pounds weight.

I know of numerous cases where I have recommended Ozone, and in none of which it has failed to do what was expected of it.

I am of an ill fully
G. F. Davis
Inspector.

The only thing that will appeal to you is what Powley's Liquefied Ozone does. We say that it will cure disease, because it is condensed oxygen, and therefore the most natural way to cure disease known. We don't ask you to take our word for that—we give you the statements of reputable people—men and women who are responsible and influential citizens of the Dominion, showing what Powley's Liquefied Ozone has done for them. You can write to these people. You'll find every one of our testimonial givers most happy to say a good word for Powley's Liquefied Ozone because it has done them so much good.

50c and \$1.00, all druggists. If you want any information regarding the treatment we will give you all the advice we can. Write the Ozone Co., of Toronto, Limited, 48 Colborne St., Toronto, or the Liquefied Ozone Co., 229 Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

WHICH WOULD YOU RATHER?

Bother with coal and ashes all summer—or have the cool, clean comfort given by an

Oxford Gas Range

with the added satisfaction of being money in pocket at the end of the season.

OXFORD burners have a special patented construction that makes them extra economical with gas, so that the season's expense will be less than if using any other fuel.

Why not appropriate the convenience, economy and satisfaction they offer?

Many sizes and styles—all moderate in cost. SOLD BY

Chatham Gas Co.,

The GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.



The following is based on the results of the June examinations and on the attendance during the last term: Fourth Class—Abbie Cameron 818, Ella Morrison 802, Nettie Rhodes 772, Luc Park 746, Bernice Harwood 670.

Mabel Brown, Ikie Moore and Katie Cameron, absent in whole or in part. Senior Third Class—Elsie Ritchie 882, Roy Brown 773, Frank Jordan 669, Olive Harwood 638, Jesse Baker 508.

Junior Third Class—Charlie Keil 774, Willie Thon, Elva Ritchie 881, Myrtle Ball 680, Aggie Park 610.

John Weitzel and Grace Weitzel absent. Second Class—Maggie Gregory 625, Mena Rhodes 625, Rudy Moore 481, Kent Hunter 476, Sarah Smith 431, Mary Highgate 426, Grace Ball 352, Earl Harwood 293.

The standing of the following is based on regularity of attendance and standing in class.

Part Second—Senior—Maudie Highgate, Philip Connell, Oliver Highgate, John Keil, Douglas Hies.

Intermediate—Ernest Flook. Junior—Frank Ball, Jennie Dawson. Part First—Senior—Irwin Stover, Ina Baker, Maud Silverthorn.

Junior—George Edwards, Florence Harwood, Alvan Flook, Willie Rhodes, Owen Highgate.

Average attendance for June, 46. Average attendance for first half year, 43.

H. M. Fleming, Teacher.

THE VIGILANT FATHER. There was a young fellow in Flint Who thought he was some on the scene. But the pa of the girl Gave the young man a whirl, And now he is done up in lint.

"Johnny, your mother's calling you; Go to her right away!" "Oh, what's de use," said Johnny, "Dad's not at home to-day."

Lettuces are very wholesome. They are slightly narcotic and lull and calm the mind.

Subscribe Now