WAYS CONTRASTED. DR. CHAPMAN'S SUNDAY SERMON.

The Difference Between Our Ways, the Ways of the World and the Ways of Christ.

NEW YORK, CITY. - The distinguished evangelist, the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chap-man, has prepared the following sermon for the press. It is entitled "Three Ways of Treating a Sinner," and was preached from the text: "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." John 8: 11.

There is something exceedingly pathetic in the beginning of this chapter where we read Jesus went unto the Mount of Olives. I know the critics say that this story does not belong to the New Testament, but did you ever see a better representation of Christ, first, in His going out to the Mount of Olives as He was accustomed to, secondly, in His rising early in the morning that He might come again in touch with the great throbbing mass of people so much in need of His service. Thirdly, in His sitting down and teaching, showing that He spoke with authority. Fourth, in the scorn with which He treated the Pharisees as they condemned this poor, unfortunate woman, when He said, "He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone at her," and finally in His tender treatment of the sinner herself when He said, "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." This is all very like Him, and somehow I cannot get it out of my mind that it belongs just where we have ever found it, and that anything which has so genuine a ring as this must have been given to us by inspiration of God. But the pathos of the first verse comes to us when we connect it with the last verse of the 7th chapter of John, "And every man, went unto his own house." Jesus went unto the Mount of Olives. They all had houses. His commonest accuser had a home. The people that helped Him all had lodgings somewhere, but the Son of Man had not where to lay His head. He was rich, but for our sakes He became poor, a homeless wanderer, although the cattle on a thousand hills were His and the very world in which He lived had been only, as it were, His footstool. It is really touching to see Him going to the Mount of Olives. It may be that He went to lodge with a friend, possibly to sleep out in the open air, with only the blue sky above Him; perhaps He went to pray, for again and again do we find Him in communion with His Father on this mountain side, and He may have gone just to wait upon God that He might have some new message from heaven or that some new direction might be given to His life of self-sacrifice. He was always going in the direction of this mountain, and it is for this reason that Christian travelers always are ever delighted to do the same thing, but at this particular time He was up early in the morning. What a worker He was. The most tireless servant the world has ever seen was our Master, beginning in His childhood when He said, "Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business," going out in His ministry when He deelares, "I must work the works of Him that sent Me while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work," saying as He said on the well curb, "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent Me." and then stepping into a boat and pushing off from the shore when the crowd is too great to make His ministry helpful, thus using the boat for His pulpit. By day and by night He toiled, in heat or in cold He labored, with the multitudes following Him shouting hosanna, and the mob close tracking after Him, let Him be crucified. He did nothing but work. What a joy it was to Him to say as He came up to the cross, "I have finished the work Thou gavest Me to do." How few men can say it. Most men feel as if they were but at the beginning of their life's journey when they stop it, and say with regret, if] could but live my life over again I would do something worthy of note; but Jesus finished His work. I like to picture Him rising in the Mount of Olives. The scene must have been most beautiful. There is the city of the king lying at His very feet, the city He loved with passionate devotion. That valley yonder is the Kidron, between Him and Jerusalem, and that stretch of hills in the distance with the peculiar haze of the Holy Land upon them, looking more like a string of jewels than anything else, are the Mountains of Mohab. Looking off in the direction in which Jesus must have ever turned His eyes, that glistening light in the distance comes from the Dead Sea, but He cares not for beautiful scenery, although He was in love with all nature. He taught all day yesterday and He must teach to-day, so down the mountain side He goes, past the garden where later He is to suffer, over the Kidron, in through the gates and He is at the temple and takes His seat. with the people thronging about Him. The day's work is begun. shall never take this story out of my Bible, and if others remove it I shall keep it ever in my heart till I see Him. I find in it three ways of treating a sinner.

has the mark of a contagious disease upon it, and yet you can scarcely read a newspaper but in it you will see the awful details of some heartbreaking scene, and before you know it you are as familiar with the circumstances as if you had lived in them yourself, and you place yourself in danger of being inoculated with the virus of a worse disease than the world has ever seen. Possibly we fail all of us because we allow some sin to tarry in our hearts, and with deadening influence which may be so imperceptible at first it blinds our eyes to our danger, and causes us to be indifferent to every appeal made to us. When the old elm on the Boston Common was cut down a flattened bullet was found almost at its heart, and men estimated as they could well do that the bullet had been there for 200 years, and many of us have allowed sins to enter our hearts in the day's of our youth which have pursued us until old age and caused our wreck. If women are not exempt from sin God pity the men.

But this mob that hurried this poor woman into the presence of Jesus was not an honest company of men. I know it because in the seventh chapter I read they called Him a deceiver, while in the eighth they addressed Him as Master and Teacher. In the sixth verse of this eighth chapter we also read that they brought this woman, tempting Him, for they wanted to catch Him on either one of these two points, first, if He accepted Moses' law then they would turn the Roman citizens He would put another to death. If He repudiated the law of Moses the Jewish populace would have been His enemies, but nevertheless it is a true picture of the world. Have nothing to do with it, therefore; as you love your own souls, beware of it. It has slain its thousands and tens of thousands. What ruined Lot's wife? the world; what ruined Achan until he defeated the whole camp of Israel? the world; what ruined Judas until he sold his very soul for greed of wealth? the world; what has ruined ten thousand souls that are to-day shut away from God and hope, this same old world, "And what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul."

First, the world is critical. It will find every flaw that exists in your nature; imperfections to which your loved ones would be blind, and which you yourself were hardly aware of will be pointed out and vulgarly displayed.

Second, it is merciless. It has positively no excuse for the man that fails, and while never offering to help him over his difficulties when the tide is against him it laughs at his despair and mocks at his hopelessness.

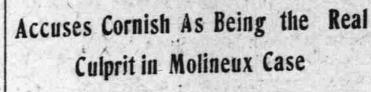
Third, it is heartless. There is no forgiveness in the world. There may be some time a disposition to overlook but not to forgive, and this sort of forgiveness has nothing in it of a helpful nature to poor lost, sinning humanity. You who belong to the world, may I say to you in all set riousness, don't cast a stone at a man that is a sinner for the reason that you are, or have been, or may be, just what you condemn in others. No one of us except we are linked to the Son of God by faith and walking heartily in fellowship with Him may hope to escape from the awful grip of Satan. Don't be unforgiving. He that cannot forgive others breaks down the bridge over which he must pass himself, and he who is unwilling to forgive others makes it impossible for God to forgive him; but thank God we are not shut up to the world. There is an open door before us to that which is infinitely better than anything the world has ever seen.

termined that he would never paint again, because after working upon the face of Christ no other face could be worthy of his skill. I doubt if any man could paint the trembling woman, her face now flushed and now pale, trembling in every part of her body, and yet you can see it all as you stop and think. I know why He was so merciful. You say it was because He was divine, and that is true without saying it, but it seems to me He must have been especially merciful because of the night He had spint at the Mount of Olives. I am perfectly sure that that man who prays much with Christ is ever charitable in his treatment of those who have gone astray, Mrs. Whittemore's treatment of Bluebird, the poor fallen girl, who becomes the missionary to the outcast; Jerry McAuley's arm about S. H. Hadley and his prayer, which reveal to the poor sinful man that Jerry McAuley knew Christ. are but illus-trations of the spirit of which I speak. The man who has the spirit of Christ is ever gentle with the crring, and up and down the streets of our cities men go in multitudes longing for just one word of sympathy.

Said a young business man to me this week: "I have been four years in New York, most of the time with a heavy heart. No one has ever spoken to me of Christ. nor invited me to the church, nor asked if he could be my friend, and I have never craved money from any one, for 1 have not needed it. but my heart has been hungry for sympathy and the touch of a brother's against Him and condemn Him because | hand." Do you notice the manner of Jesus.

First, "He stooped down and wrote in the dust." Some one has said that He did it just because His mind was occupied with thinking what He should do with the sinner, and it was much the same spirit as you would have if you would scribble upon a piece of paper while your mind was taking in some weighty problem. Some one else has suggested that in the purity of His nature, standing in the presence of the woman of sin. He stooped down to write because He would hide the flushing of His own face. That dust that was then at His feet is gone forever; only God Himself could bring it back, and yet if by miracle He should bring it before us to-night I believe I know what would be written thereon, "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." And I am glad that we are not shut up to the sand for a record of that truth. It is written in this book. "There is, therefore, no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus," and this record is eternal. "Heaven and earth shall pass, but My word shall never pass away.

Second, when He continued with bowed head to write the crowd became-exceedingly anxious, and finally they asked Him | man. I shall indicate who that man is what He had to say about the woman who before I sit down. The case points to was a sinner, and then comes one of the grandest sentences that ever fell from His lips, and gives us all the beauty of His. manhood, as well as the power of His Godhood when He said, "Let he who is without sin cast the first stone." I doubt not the woman began to tremble, and she must have said to herself. "My punishment is upon me, for here are these Pharisees who have made loud professions of their purity, surely they will cast the first stone," but never a hand was lifted and never a stone was thrown, which only reveals to me the fact that when men are cast with those men who are sinful, not outbreakingly sinful, but nevertheless wrong in the sight of God, who of us could cast the first stone in this assembly to-night? The very fact that hands are not lifted and stones are not thrown is our own condemnation. Third, in the ninth verse we read, "And they which heard it being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last, and Jesus was left alone and the woman standing in the midsts' That to my mind ter, if not in the New Testament. Sudlaw. It was written by Moses and written they have taken their hands off from the trembling woman, they are speechless in the presence of this Son of God, and without consultation they begin to slink away. I can see them go, until finally the last one is gone and there is the hush of death upon hope to stand before God. By the way of the two as they stand together. You can all but hear the throbbing of their hearts; you can detect the quick breathing of the woman, who thinks that the time for sentence has come. Merey and pity face each other, and mercy waits for pity to speak. "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." And we are ever to remember three things in connection with our Saviour: First, there is never a question as to how deeply we have sinned; the stories of the greatest sinners are told in the New Testament for our hope. Second, there is power enough in the blood of the Son to blot out the deepest sin. Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow; though they be crimson they shall be as wool. And the third thing to remember is if the man with sin is like the sands of the sea for number if he would feel the power of the shed blood of the Son of God he. must by real faith and honest confession lay hold upon Him for cternal life. His kindness lifted her burden, and the world is just dying to-day for the want of sympathy. I think the time is long past when men are willing in these days to spend an hour in listening to abstract reasoning or deep theological discussions. I feel confident that the time is upon us when men are ready to explain to that his name was mentioned, he laughed church, or that minister ready to bestow a word of cheer, ready to help a little in bearing the burden of life. A woman came with a handful of sand to her minister and said, "My sins are like that for number," and he said. "Take the nary as it appeared and fantastic as sand back to the sea and let a wave tol Mr. Ceberne may call it, everything over your handful of sand and they will be sine said was within the bounds of pos-



BLACK TO THE JURY

SAYS HE IS THE GUILTY PARTY.

Ail the Evidence, He Says, Points Away From Molineux and Toward Another.

New York, Special.-In opening his address, former Governor Frank S. Black said that Molineux was a director of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club where Cornish was employed. Molineux did not like Cornish and he did not like Harpster. He had many friends in the club and perhaps many enemies. Cornish wrote what Molineux considered an improper letter, and Molineux complained of it. "Was that any reason for Molineux's sending to Cornish a quantity of poison sufficient to kill any man in that club?" asked Mr. Black. "Cornish insuited Molineux and Molineux behaved like a gentleman, regarding the difference of their station and passed on. Is that proof of murder? Nothing else under the sky has been produced here to indicate any motive Molineux could have for wanting to kill Cornish. The trouble between Cornish and Molineux occurred more than a year before the poison package appeared. No evidence has been presented here to show that in all that time Molineux said one unkind word, or uttered one uncharitable thought toward Cornish. All the evidence in this case points away from Molineux and to another

Many Matters of General Interest In Short Paragraphs.

LIVE ITEMS OF NEWS

The Sunny South.

Frank A. Vanderlip, speaking at Wilmington, N. C., gave figures of the nation's growth in wealth.

Alabama troops called out to protect Jason Bacon, a negro accused of an atrocious assault near Anniston.

A Roanoke, Va., dispatch says: "A charter has been granted here b Judge Woods in the Hustings Court to the West End Furnace Company. The capital stock is \$500,000. Heary T. Decher, of Philadelphia, is president and Donald MacLeod, of Rutland, Pa. is secretary and treasurer.

Mrs. Marie W. Vitt, a resident of Baltimore, recently secured a divorce from her husband; and on Wednardly evening celebrated the event by hiring a hall and giving a "divorce party" to a large number of her acquaintantes. The congratulations showered upon the during the evening were so sweet that she has decided never to sharter the pleasant memory by venturing on another matrimonial trip. She has five children.

At The National Capital.

The Newfoundland reciprocity treatywas signed in Washington.

Much interest attaches to the forth. coming tests of the submarine boats. Adder and Moccasin in Long Island Sound.

Sabino Arana, who congratulated President Roosevit on Cuban inde. pendence, was acquitted at Bilboa. Spain, of an offense against the state A War Department investigation substantially confirms the report that Father Augustine, a Catholic priest in the Philippines, died as a result of the administration of the water cure.

First, the world's way, which is cruel in the extreme.

Second, the law's way, which is as relentless as death.

Third, the Saviour's treatment, which presents to us a sublimer picture than anything the world has ever seen.

The world's treatment of a sinner. "And early in the morning He came again into the temple, and all the people came unto Him, and He sat down and taught them. And the Scribes and Pharisees brought

II.

The law's treatment. "Now, Moses in the law commanded us that such should be is the most dramatic scene in all the chapstoned, but what sayest Thou?" Verse 5. This statement is perfectly true, that is the denly the shouts of the mob are hushed, to him of God. There are only two forces in operation to-day in the moral world, law and grace. Through one or the other of these forces we have submitted ourselves and by one or the other we must the law the case would seem to be hopeless. One act of sin is sufficient to incurthe penalty of death. It is always so with law; if a man takes one false step in the mountains he lands himself at the bottom of the abyss; there is no mercy shown by the law. Dr. Parkhurst gives the description of his climbing the mountains in Switzerland with a rope around his waist, held by two guides, one leading and the other following after him, when he stood upon a little piece of rock not two inches broad and looked down into the depth, which measures 3000 feet. If he had broken the law of gravitation and stepped out from the narrow ledge nothing could have saved him from a horrible death. We can quite understand this in nature; the same thing applies in morals. If you sin against your health you suffer. Law is a shrewd detective, and is ever on the watch. One wheel broken in the machinery and the whole is inefficient; one piece of a rail displaced means fearful disaster. Just one transgression of one law of God the penalty must be paid. "He that offends in one point is guilty of all," the Scriptures declare, which simply means that the least offense of the law means a breaking away from God. I repeat my statement that there are but two forces in operation today in the moral world, law and grace. If you have rejected Christ then your only hope is in the law, and I should think every man here must see that that is hopeless. First, you must suffer. for every broken law means a penalty to pay, and every transgression of God's plan brings down upon you a burden you cannot well bear.

Second, you will be found out. No man has sufficient ingenuity to cover up his sin, and no grave has yet ever been deep enough to save the sinner from the searching eye of God. Be sure your sin will find you out. A truer text was never written. Third, you must die. The wages of sin is death. I beg you, therefore, that you will not allow yourself to be controlled by the law. It is like the world, merciless and heartless, and presents to you an opportunity of escape from sin, but, thank God, you are not shut up to it. There is a way opening up which leads to heaven shining brighter and brighter until the perfect day. To this way I now commend you.

that man as surely as the needle points to the North star."

Mr. Black laid great stress on Molineux's willingness to write for the prosecution when he was under suspicion before his arrest, and argued that it was remarkable that the experts had found few points of resemblance of his writing to the disputed writing. As to the Barnett letters, he said: "I don't know and don't care when they were written or who wrote them, and Molineux does not know and he does not care." Counsel analyzed the testimony of the handwriting men to show how they differed and how all had admitted, under cross-examination, that there were hundreds of characters in the disputed and conceded writings that in one way resembled each other. Mr. Black said that if a man wanted to send a package to himself he would not need to write the address at all. "My office is full of envelopes and papers addressed to me. Could I not take one of those if I wanted to send myself a package? Molineux never wrote that address. I don't know who did and in my opinion the man who wrote it has not appeared in this case."

Coming to the connection of Cornish with the case, Mr. Black declared that he was not arguing for the punishment of any one, but that he felt it his duty to show the whole case to the jury as he, himself, saw it. "There was a crime and there was a motive," he said, "and the motive points to Harry Cornish."

Mr. Black recited records of the Rogers divorce. "Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Rogers' mother, was a good woman,' Mr. Black said. "Do you think she looked with complaisance on the conditions that prevailed? There is a motive the gerat consuming motive for all things. That motive Cornish had for wishing to be rid of Mrs. Adams." Mr. Black called attention to the evidence given that the purchaser of the bottleholder in which the poison was sent said he wanted the holder to match the silver on a lady's toilet table, and from that, he argued ,the purchaser knew the pattern of Mrs. Rogers' silver.

Cornish, who was in court, appeared to be little concerned by Mr. Black's line of argument. Once or twice, when aloud.

Ex-Governor Black touched lightly on the testimony given by Mrs. Stephenson and argued that extraordigone. To-night I bring you to the sea greater than any the world has ever looked was in reply to the prosecution and not to any questions from the defense, that Mrs. Stephenson partially identified Cornish as the man she saw in the postoffice. Returning to Cornish, Mr. Black said: "Cornish took that dirty little bottle home, but when did hertake it? He did not take it home when he got it. He waited until he had arranged for five men to identify it in case of need. You are asked to notice that Cornish was willing to let his friend King take a dose of the stuff. Of course he was but when he offered it to King the poison was only at the top of the bottle and had not permeated to the other stuff below. Cornish got it home just in time. He knew Mrs. Adams was subject to headaches and twelve hours after the bromo reached the flat Mrs. Adams had taken it. She was gone. There was nothing now to stand in the way of that unlimited passion which burns cities and destroys empires." Mr .Black argued from the testimony of the chemical experts who analyzed the contents of the glass from which Mrs. Adams drank, that Cornish lied when he said he drank a "good swallow" of the mixture, and quoted from Prof. Witthause to prove that half an inch depth of the mixture in the glass would have killed any one who took it. "Cornish never tasted that liquid," Mr. Black said.

More than \$100,000,000 is invested in highgrade transient hotels in New York city. Nearly \$15,000,000 more is being put into the construction of new houses of this sort.

At The North.

In a speech at Worcester, Mass., See. retary Moody admitted the imposition of a duty on anthracite coal was a mistake.

Edmund Bersch, convicted of perjury in connection with the St. Louis boodle cases, was sentenced to five years in a penitentiary.

Mrs. David M. Hughes, a wealthy woman who was alleged to be wrongfully detained in a New York sanatorium, was released on a writ of habeas corpus.

The Boston police are trying to unearth new evidence against Allan G." Mason, who is accused of a series of "Jack-the-Slugger" crimes.

Charges of election fraud were made in the Common Pleas Court in Philadelphia.

A Chicago dispatch says: "Senators Beveridge, of Indiana, Nelson, of Minnesota, Dillingham, of Vermont, Bate, of Tennessee, and Heitfeld, of Idaho. will leave Chicago for Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona, to investigate the Territories' claim to statehood. The five Senators are the members of the Senate sub-committee on Territories."

From Across The Sea.

The Zionist annual conference began. n Vienna.

The Doukhobors who are marching in Manitoba continue to suffer pitiably, from cold and hunger.

Prices of meat in Germany are' so high that they are prohibitive to the working classes.

The Chamber of Deputies at Paris invalidated the election of Count Boni de Castellane on the ground of irregularity.

The French Government arbitrators decided against the miners in the Department du Nord.

Andrew D. White, United States Ambassador to Germany, observed his seventieth birthday.

The Hungarian Government plans emigraiton reforms of a sweeping character.

Anti-Semitie riots took place at a Vienna election.

Alois Mueller was sentenced at Prague to two years' imprisonment for trafficking in forged patents of nobility.

unto Him a woman taken in adultery, and when they had set her in the midst they say unto Him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act." Verses 2.4. Sin is an awful thing. You do not need to turn to the Bible to understand this; read the daily newspapers, keep your eyes and ears open as you walk the streets of the city; but still you may read it in this account, which is almost 2000 years old. It is a woman the mob has taken and hurried into the presence of the Master. You can understand how a man could sin, but not a woman, yet if our hearts were known how many of us. without respect to sex, would stand condemned in the presence of Him who has said that anger is murder and an evil imagination is sin.

The other day in a place of sinful resort a man suddenly stood up and rapping on the table with a revolver said, "Hear me," and when other men with frightened faces would have left the room he commanded them to stop and said. "I used to have a happy home, a wife and children; now look at me, a horrible wreck, my family gone, my situation taken from me, my friends have forsaken me," and before they could stop him he had sent his soul into the presence of his maker. This story of a man is of common occurrence, but I know almost identically the same wretched story concerning a woman. Satan has no respect for sex, and since women seem to fall from greater heights than men, somehow, alas, they seem to go to greater depths. I suppose that we all of us fall because we come to

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Christ's treatment of a sinner. "But Jesus stooped down and with His finger wrote on the ground, as though He heard them not. So when they continued asking Lim, He lifted up Himself and said unto them, He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone at her. And again He stooped down and wrote on the ground. And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the cldest even unto the last, and Jesus was left alone and the wom-an standing in the midst. When Jesus had lifted up Himself, and saw none but the woman, He said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accusers? Hath no man condemned thee? She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." From verse 6 to 11. You have a great picture presented to you in this story.

First, the angry crowd. Second, the infinite Saviour. If I were an artist I should paint it, and yet no man could ever paint the picture of Christ. I trifle wich sin. You avoid the house that | know of one who attempted it and then de- |

"There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Irimanuel's vein, And sinners plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty stains.'

"Neither do I condemn thee," said Jesus when all her accusers had slipped away. We do not know what became of this woman, but I am perfectly sure that she never sinned again. This is the secret of victory over sin: Catch a glimpse of the face fairer than all the sons of men, listen but once to the sound of His voice, sweeter than all the music of earth. How the man that preaches the development of character can match this matchless story I cannot see; how the man who takes the blood out of the word of God and the sacrificial part away from the death of Christ can for a moment compare his message with this story of the divine Son of God is more than I can tell. I bid all burdened ones weighed down because of sin to come into His presence to night and you can hear Him say "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more.'

Pollteness An Attitude.

Politeness appears to be what goodness really is, and is an attitude rather than an action. Fine breeding is not the mere learning of any code of manners any more than gracefulness is the mere learning of any kind of physical exercise. The gentleman apparently as the Christian really, looks not on his own things, but on the things of others, and the selfish person is always both un-Christian and ill-bred .- Ellen T. Fowler.

Dissensions between leaders of the Venezuelan revolution are helping the cause of President Castro.

Hereafter a penalty not exceeding \$10 will be inflicted in London on any person who causes or permits ice cream or any similar commodity to be manufactured, sold or stored in any cellar, shed or room in which there 15 any inlet or opening to a drain. or which is used as a living room or sleeping room.

Emperor William arrived in England on a visit to King Edward.

The belief is expressed that no part of the South African war's cost will be put on the Johannesburg mines.

Sir Marcus Samuel was formally installed as Lord Mayor of London.

The Governor of Hu-Nan, China, opposes the Imperial edict for the exe cution of the military mandarin responsible for the massacre of two British missionaries.

An international music festival is to be held in Berlin at the dedication of the Wagner monument.

Czar Nicholas is described as greatly depressed and melancholy.

The Mad Mullah is receiving guns in Somaliland through French territory.