

Talmage Sermon



making them stand still that both motions should be stopped—only the one turning the world on its own axis. There was no reason why the halting of the earth should have jarred and disarranged the whole universe. Joshua right and God right; infidelity wrong every time. I knew it would be wrong. I thank God that the time has come when Christians need not be scared at any scientific exploration. The fact is that religion and science have struck hands in eternal friendship, and the deeper down geology can dig and the higher up astronomy can soar all the better for us. The armies of the Lord Jesus Christ have stormed the observatories of the world's science and from the highest towers have flung out the banner of the cross, and Christianity now from the observatories at Albany and Washington stretches its hand toward the opposing scientific weapon, crying, "There is none like that; give it me." I was reading of Herschel, who was looking at a meteor through a telescope, and when it came over the face of the telescope it was so powerful he had to avert his eyes. And it has been just so that many an astronomer has gone into an observatory and looked up into the midnight heavens, and the Lord God has through some swinging world flamed upon his vision, and the learned man cried out: "Who am I? Undone! Unclean! Have mercy, Lord God!"

Temptations of the Traveler.

Again, I remark that the traveling disposition of the world, which was adverse to morals and religion, is to be brought on our side. The man that went down to Jericho and fell amid thieves was a type of a great many travelers. There is many a man who is very honest at home, who when he is abroad has his honor flouted and his good habits stolen. There are but very few men who can stand the stress of an expedition. Six weeks at a watering place have ruined many a man. In the olden times God forbade the traveling of men for the purposes of trade because of the corrupting influences attending it. A good many men now cannot stand the transition from one place to another. Some men who seem to be very consistent here in the way of keeping the Sabbath when they get into Spain on the Lord's day always go out to see the bull-fights. Plato said that no city ought to be built nearer to the sea than ten miles lest it be tempted to commerce. But this traveling disposition of the world which was adverse to that which is good is to be brought on our side. These mail trains, why, they take our Bibles; these steamships, they transport our missionaries; these sailors, rushing from city to city all around the world, are to be converted into Christian heralds and go out and preach Christ among the heathen nations. The gospels are infinitely multiplied in beauty and power since Robinson and Thompson and Burckhardt have come back and talked to us about Siloam and Capernaum and Jerusalem, pointing out to us the lilies about which Jesus preached, the bench upon which Paul was shipwrecked, the ford at which Jordan was passed, the Red sea bank on which were tossed the carcasses of the drowned Egyptians. A man said: "I went to the Holy Land an infidel. I came back a Christian. I could not help it."

I am not shocked, as some have been, at the building of railroads in the Holy Land. I wish that all the world might go and see Golgotha and Bethlehem. How many who could not afford muleteers now easily buy tickets from Constantinople to Joppa! Then let Christians travel! God speed the rail trains and guide the steamships this night panting across the deep in the phosphorescent wake of the shining feet of him who from wave cliff to wave cliff trod bestormed Tiberias. The Japanese come across the water and see our civilization and examine our Christianity and go back and tell the story and keep that empire rocking till Jesus shall reign.

Where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run.

And the firebrands with which the infidel traveler brought down the Arab horseman and the jackals of the desert have been surrendered to the church, and we reach forth our hand, crying, "There is none like that; give it me!"

Universality of Religion.

So it has also been with the learning and eloquence of the world. People say, "Religion is very good for aged women, it is very good for children, but not for men." But we have in the roll of Christ's host Mozart and Handel in music, Canova and Angelo in sculpture, Raphael and Reynolds in painting, Harvey and Boerhaave in medicine, Swoppe and Scott in poetry, Grotius and Burke in statesmanship, Thomas Chalmers and John Mason in theology. The most brilliant writings of a worldly nature are all aglow with Scriptural allusions. Through senatorial speech and through essayist's discourse Sinai thunders and Calvary speaks and Siloam sparkles.

Samuel L. Southard was mighty in the courtroom and in the senate chamber, but he reserved his strongest eloquence for that day when he stood before the literary societies at Princeton commencement and pleaded for the grandeur of our Bible. Daniel Webster won not his chief garlands while responding to Hayne nor when he opened the batteries of his eloquence on Bunker Hill, that rocking Sinai of the American Revolution, but on that day when in the famous Girard will case he showed his affection for the Christian religion and ennobled the Bible. The eloquence and the learning that have been on the other side come over to our side. Captured for God! There is none like that; give it me."

So also has it been with the picture making of the world. We are very anxious on this day to have the printing press and the platform on the side of Christianity, but we overlook the engraver's knife and the painter's pencil. The antiquarian goes and looks at pictured ruins or examines the chiseled pillars of Thebes and Nineveh and Pompeii and then comes back to tell us of the beauti-

WASHINGTON, May 5.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage calls the roll of influences once antagonistic but now friendly to the gospel and encourages Christian workers; text, I Samuel xxi, 9, "There is none like that; give it me."

David fled from his pursuers. The world runs very fast when it is chasing a good man. The country is trying to catch David and to slay him. David goes into the house of a priest and asks him for a sword or spear with which to defend himself. The priest, not being accustomed to use deadly weapons, tells David that he cannot supply him, but suddenly the priest thinks of an old sword that had been carefully wrapped up and laid away—the very sword that Goliath formerly used—and he takes down that sword, and while he is unwrapping the sharp, glittering, memorable blade it flashes upon David's mind that this is the very sword that was used against himself when he was in the fight with Goliath, and David can hardly keep his hand off it until the priest has unwound it. David stretches out his hand toward that old sword and says, "There is none like that; give it me." In other words, "I want in my own hand the sword which has been used against me and against the cause of God." So it was given him. Well, my friends, that is not the first or the last sword once used by giant and Philistine iniquity which is to come into the possession of Jesus Christ and of his glorious church. I want, as well as God may help me, to show you that many a weapon which has been used against the armies of God is yet to be captured and used on our side, and I only imitate David when I stretch out my hand toward that blade of the Philistine and cry, "There is none like that; give it me!"

I remark first that this is true in regard to all scientific exploration. You know that the first discoveries in astronomy and geology and chronology were used to battle Christianity. Worldly philosophy came out of its laboratory and out of its observatory and said, "Now, we will prove by the very structure of the earth and by the movement of the heavenly bodies that the Bible is a lie and that Christianity as we have it among men is a positive imposition." Good men trembled. The telescope, the Leyden jars, the electric batteries, all in the hands of the Philistines. But one day Christianity, looking about for some weapon with which to defend itself, happened to see the very old sword that these atheistic Philistines had been using against the truth and cried out, "There is none like that; give it me." And Copernicus and Galileo and Kepler and Isaac Newton and Shaster and Zendaevista with which it had been covered up and lay on the desk of the scholar and in the laboratory of the chemist and in the lap of the Christian unharmed and unanswered, while the tower of the midnight heavens struck a silvery chime in its praise.

The Eternal Master.

Worldly philosophy said: "Matter is eternal. The world always was. God did not make it." Christian philosophy plunges its crowbar into rocks and finds that the world was gradually made, and it gradually made there must have been some point at which the process started. Then who started it? And so that objection was overcome, and in the first three words of the Bible we find that Moses stated a magnificent truth when he said, "In the beginning."

Worldly philosophy said: "Your Bible is a most incoherent book. All the story in the Old Testament, again and again told, about the army of the locusts—it is preposterous. There is nothing in the coming of the locusts like an army. An army walks; locusts fly. An army goes in order and procession, locusts without order." "Wait," said Christian philosophy, and in 1868 in the southwestern part of this country Christian men went out to examine the march of the locusts. There are men right before me who must have noticed in that very part of the country the coming up of the locusts like an army, and it was found that all the newspapers unwittingly spoke of them as an army. Why? They seem to have a commander. They march like a host. They halt like a host. No arrow ever went in straighter flight than the locusts come, not even turning aside for the wind. If the wind rises, the locusts drop and then rise again after it has gone down, taking the same line of march, not varying a foot. The old Bible is right every time when it speaks of locusts coming like an army; worldly philosophy wrong.

Worldly philosophy said, "All that story about the light 'turned as clay to the sea' is simply an absurdity." Old time worldly philosophy said, "The light comes straight." Christian philosophy says, "Wait a little while," and it goes on and makes discoveries and finds that the atmosphere curves and bends the rays of light around the earth, literally "as the clay to the sea." The Bible right again; worldly philosophy wrong again. "Ah," says worldly philosophy, "all that allusion to Job about the foundations of the earth is simply an absurdity. 'Where wast thou,' says God, 'when I set the foundations of the earth?' The earth has no foundation." Christian philosophy comes and finds that the word as translated "foundations" may be better translated "sockets." So now see how it will read if it is translated right, "Where wast thou when I set the sockets of the earth?" Where is the socket? It is the hollow of God's hand—a socket large enough for any world to turn in.

Worldly philosophy said: "What an absurd story about Joshua making the sun and moon stand still! If the world had stopped on instant, the whole universe would have been out of gear." "Stop," said Christian philosophy; "not quite so quick." The world has two motions—one on its own axis and the other around the sun. It was not necessary in

ness of ancient art, and it is a fact now that many of the finest specimens—merely artistically considered—of sculpture and painting that are to be found amid those ruins are not fit to be looked at, and they are locked up. How Paul must have felt when, standing amid those impurities that stared on him from the walls and pavements and bazaars of Corinth, he preached of the pure and holy Jesus. The art of the world on the side of obscenity and crime and death.

Much of the art of the world has been in the possession of the vicious. What to meane Henry VIII was a beautiful picture of the Madonna? What to Lord Jeffreys, the unjust judge, the picture of the "Last Judgment?" What to Nero, the unwashed, a picture of the baptism in the Jordan? The art of the world on the wrong side. But that is being changed now. The Christian artist goes over to Rome, looks at the pictures and brings back to his American studio much of the power of these old masters. The Christian minister goes over to Venice, looks at the "Crucifixion of Christ" and comes back to the American pulpit to talk as never before of the sufferings of the Saviour. The private tourist goes to Rome and looks at Raphael's picture of the "Last Judgment." The tears start, and he goes back to his room in the hotel and prays God for preparation for that day when

Shriveling like a parched scroll, The flaming heavens together roll.

Our Sunday school newspapers and walls are adorned with pictures of Joseph in the court, Daniel in the den, Shadrach in the fire, Paul in the shipwreck, Christ on the cross. Oh, that we might in our families think more of the power of Christian pictures! One little sketch of Samuel kneeling in prayer will mean more to your children than 20 sermons on devotion. One patient face of Christ by the hand of the artist will be more to your child than 50 sermons on forbearance. The art of the world is to be taken for Christ. What has become of Thorwaldsen's chisel and Ghirlandajo's crayon? Captured for the truth. "There is none like that; give it me."

Christ's Social Position.

So I remark it is with business acumen and tact. When Christ was upon earth, the people that followed him for the most part had no social position. There was but one man naturally brilliant in all the apostleship. Joseph of Arimathea, the rich man, risked nothing when he offered a hole in the rock for the dead Christ. How many of the merchants in Asia Minor befriended Jesus? I think of only one—Lydia. How many of the castles on the beach at Galilee entertained Christ? Not one. When Peter came to Joppa, he stopped with one Simon, a tanner. What power had Christ's name on the Roman exchange or in the bazaars of Corinth? None. The prominent part of the day was not what his reputation for sanity by pretending to be one of his followers. Now that is all changed. Among the mightiest men in our great cities today are the Christian merchants and the Christian bankers, and if tomorrow at the board of trade any man should get up and malign the name of Jesus he would be quickly silenced or put out. In the front rank of all our Christian workers today are the Christian merchants, and the enterprises of the world are coming on the right side. There was a farm, willed away some years ago, all the proceeds of that farm to go for spreading infidel books. Somehow matters have changed, and now all the proceeds of that farm go toward the missionary cause. One of the finest printing presses ever built was built for the express purpose of publishing infidel tracts and books. Now it does nothing but print Holy Bibles. I believe that the time will come when in commercial circles the voice of Christ will be the mightiest of all voices and the ships of Tarshish will bring presents and the wisemen of the East their myrrh and frankincense. I look off upon the business men of this land and rejoice at the prospect that their tact and ingenuity and talent are being brought into the service of Christ. It is one of the mightiest of weapons. "There is none like that; give it me."

Now, if what I have said be true, away with all downheartedness! If science is to be on the right side and the traveling disposition of the world on the right side and the learning of the world on the right side and the pictures hanging on the right side and the business acumen and tact of the world on the right side, then, O Lord, is the kingdom! Oh, fall into line, all ye people! It is a grand thing to be in such an army and led by such a commander and on the way to such a victory. If what I have said is true, then Christ is going to gather up for himself out of this world everything that is worth anything, and there will be nothing but the scum left. We have been rebels, but a proclamation of amnesty goes forth now from the throne of God saying, "Whoever will, let him come." However great your crimes may have been, "whoever will, let him come." Oh, that this hour I could marshal all the world on the side of Christ! He is the best friend a man ever had. He is so kind, he so loving, so sympathetic! I cannot see how you can stay away from him. Come now and accept his mercy. Behold him as he stretches out to the arms of his salvation, saying, "Look unto me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved, for my name's sake." Make final choice now. You will either be well planted by the water courses or the chaff which the wind driveth away.

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Artists of Like Mind.

Edward Chalfant of Chicago, in speaking of modern art and modern artists, told the following story: "Of the great living painters James Abbott MacNeill Whistler, the anglicized American, and Anders Zorn unquestionably rank at the very fore. I am not sufficiently up in the technique of art to attempt a comparison of their work, but in one respect they certainly greatly resemble each other, and that is that each man's bump of conceit is mastodontic in its proportions. Each man feels himself to be a great artist and therefore sees no reason for denial when any one intimates that he is."

"Every one remembers Whistler's famous snub to an admirer who had just informed him that he regarded him (Whistler) as the greatest artist the world had produced with the possible exception of Velasquez. 'Why drag in Velasquez?' drawled Whistler languidly. Somewhat similar was Zorn's reply to an inquiry recently put him. 'Mr. Zorn, who is the greatest etcher since Rembrandt?' was the question, and 'I am' was the laconic and all sufficient response that it called forth."

A Chronic Congressional Contestant. Washington, May 2.—The testimony in the contested election case of Walker vs. Rhea, of the Ninth congressional district of Virginia, was opened today in the office of the clerk of the house of representatives in the presence of General Walker, the contestant, and Alexander McDowell, the clerk of the house.

The testimony was sent to the government printing office to be printed. General Walker contested Representative Rhea's seat in the last congress and elections committee No. 1, in the closing hours of the session, reported in favor of Representative Rhea. This makes the third contest filed by General Walker during the past six years.

Stockholders Behind with Their Business. New York, May 2.—A petition to the governors of the New York stock exchange was circulated amongst members of the board today to close the exchange on Saturday in order to enable members to catch up with their belated business owing to the great press of the recent very active market.

A special meeting of the governing board would have to be called to consider the petition, as there is no regular meeting between now and Saturday.

Arsenals Abolished.

Washington, May 2.—Secretary Root today issued an order abolishing the following arsenals: Kennebec, Augusta, Maine; Fort Monroe, Fort Monroe, Va.; Allegheny, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Indianapolis, Indianapolis, Ind.; Columbia, Columbia, Tenn. The property at these arsenals will be disposed of by the several staff departments and the men serving at them will be assigned to duty elsewhere. It is stated at the department that with the increased transportation facilities in the country a large number of arsenals are not needed.

The Morgan-Leyland Contract.

New York, May 2.—According to a private telegram received here today a provision in the contract between J. P. Morgan and Frederick Leyland & Co. gives the latter the right to continue to ply steamers between the Mersey and the St. Lawrence. In all the remainder of the service the Leylands have the controlling interest, including the newly-acquired West Indian routes, and guarantee that they will not again enter the North Atlantic trade except as it applies to Quebec and Montreal, for the term of fourteen years.

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1100 lbs. PICNIC HAMS
2840 lbs. PURE LARD
1850 lbs. COMPOUND LARD
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1150 bushels YELLOW CORN
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Spring Millinery at The Big Racket

Gaylord's Millinery Business Has Grown
Almost Double This Season

We have made great efforts to please in style, quality and price. We have just received today a big line of new made hats in all colors, pinks, blue, black, white, etc at \$1.25 each. Also a nice line of made chiffon hats for \$2 each. A nice line of baby girl hats at 75c. The new white Jap sailor to be draped in silk at 50c each. A big lot of made split hats of red, pinks, blues, whites, grays and blacks at 50c each. A nice line of children's hats, ready trimmed at 50c each. A good line of children's sailors at 25c each. 100 nicely banded sailors for ladies, at 10c each. Nice white rough straw sailors at 25c each. Beautiful gold tinted and autumn foliage for 25c a bunch. Large three-spray foliage at 25 and 50c a bunch. A big line of ready trimmed hats. These hats are trimmed by the milliners in the store. They are nice, new and stylish. We have them for 60, 75 and \$1.00 each. Our \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 hats are nicely trimmed. Leghorn or shape hats any shape and any color you want—very pretty. We sell trimmed hats from 50c to \$15.00 each. We handle all kinds—silk mulls, mousselines, tinsels, gilt gauze, etc., from 15c to 75c a yard. We have just received today a big line of velvet ribbons with satin back, No. 1 at 18c a piece of 10 yards; No. 1 1/2 25c, No. 2 30c, No. 3 15c per yard, No. 12 20c a yard, No. 16 25c per yard. The ribbons is very cheap. We have a nice line of applique trimmings in white, black and cream, from 10c to 50c per yard. In val lace and insertions, embroideries, all over lace and embroidery yokings, we have quite a nice and complete stock. We are doing the millinery business of the city—selling more goods both wholesale and retail than any other house. We trim all hats free when hats and material are bought of us. We are agents for McCall's Bazaar patterns at 10 and 15c each, which are as good as any pattern at any price. A full supply of fashion sheets to give away. McCall's monthly magazine of fashions 50c per year with one pattern free.

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