

# THE THREE CROSSES OF CALVARY

## Rev. Dr. Talmage Invites the World to Look to the Central One and Find Salvation.

Washington Report.—The famous paintings in the picture galleries of Munich seem to have suggested the topic of this discourse, which Dr. Talmage sends from the quaint Bavarian town, but the theme which inspired the painters awakens in the great preacher thoughts of his own time and place. He is a man of suffering and death. The scene is Luke xliii. 33: "These they crucified him and the malefactor on the right hand and the other on the left."

Just outside of Jerusalem is a spot of ground, toward which a crowd ascends for it is the day of execution. What a mighty assembly! Some for curiosity to hear what the malefactors will say and to see how they will act. The three persons to be executed are already there. Three crosses in a row—an upright piece and two transverse pieces on the top, on which the hands are nailed, and one at the middle, on which the victim is crucified. Three trees just planted, yet bear fruit—the one at the right bears poison, the one at the left bitter aloes, the one in the middle apples of love. Norway pine and tropic orange and Lebanon cedar would make so strange a grove as the orchard of Calvary. Stand and get a look at the three crosses.

Just look at the cross on the right. Its victim dies scoffing. More awful than his physical anguish is his soul and hatred of him on the middle cross. This wretched man turns his head around on the spikes to hiss at the one in the middle. If the scoff could get one hand loose and he were within reach, he would smite the middle sufferer in the face. He hates him with a perfect hatred. I think he wishes he were down on the ground that he might spear him. He envies the mechanics who with their nails have nailed him fast. Amid the settling darkness and louder than the crash of the rocks, hear him cry out these words: "Ah, you poor wretch! I knew you were an impostor! You pretended to be a god and yet you let these legions master you!" It was in some such hour, he thought, that Voltaire in his death hour, because he thought he saw Christ in his bedroom, got up on his elbow and cried out, "Crush that wretch!"

What had the middle cross done to arouse up this right hand cross? Nothing. Oh, the enmity of the natural heart against Christ! The world likes a sentimental Christ or a philanthropic Christ, but a Christ who comes to snatch men away from their sins—away with him! Or, alas! right hand cross to-day I see typified the unbelief of the world. Men say: "Back with him from the heart! I will not let him take my sins. If he will die, let him die for himself, not for me." There has always been a war between this right hand cross and the middle cross, and wherever there is an unbelieving heart there the fight goes on. Oh, if when that dying malefactor perished the faithlessness of man had perished, then that tree which yields poison would have budded and blossomed with life for all the world!

Look up into that disturbed countenance of the sufferer and see what a ghastly thing it is to reject Christ. Behold in that awful face, in that pitiful look, in that unblinded death hour, the stings of the sinner's departure. What a plunge into darkness! Standing high upon the cross on the top of the hill, so that all the world may look at him, he says: "Here I go out of a miserable life into a wretched eternity." One! Two! Three! Listen to the crash of the fall, all ye ages! So Hobbes, dying after he had 70 years in which to prepare for eternity, said: "Were I master of all the world, I would give it all to live one day longer." Sir Francis Newport, hovering over the brink, cried out: "Wretch that I am, whither shall I fly from this breast? What will become of me? Oh, that I were to lie upon the fire that never is quenched, a thousand years to purchase to him again! And to be reconciled to him again! Oh, eternity! Oh, eternity! Who can discover the abyss of eternity? Who can paraphrase these words, 'Forever and forever?'"

That right hand cross, with its long beam, overshadows all the earth. It is planted in the heart of the race. When will the time come when the spirit of God shall, with its ax, hew down that right hand cross until it shall fall at the foot of that middle cross, and unbelief, the railing malefactor of the world, shall perish from all our hearts? Away from me, thou spirit of unbelief! I hate thee! With this sword of God I thrust thee back and thrust thee through. Down to hell, down, most accursed monster of the earth, and talk to those thou hast already damned! Talk no longer to these sons of God, these heirs of heaven.

"If thou be the Son of God." Was there any "if" about it? Tell me, thou star, that in robe of light did run to point out his birth place. Tell me, thou sea, that didst put thy hand over thy lip when he bade thee be still. Tell me, ye dead who got up to see him die. Tell me, thou sun in midheaven, who for him didst pull down over thy face thy veil of darkness. Tell me, ye lepers who were cleansed, ye dead who were raised, is he the Son of God? Aye, aye, responds the stars chime it; the redeemed celebrate it; the angels rise on their thrones to announce it. And yet on that miserable malefactor's "if" how many shall be wrecked for all eternity! That little "if" has enough venom in its sting to cause the death of the soul. No "if" about it. I know it. Ecce Deus! I feel it thoroughly—through every muscle of the body, and through every faculty of my mind, and through every energy of my soul. Living, I will preach it; dying, I will

pillow my head upon its consolations—Jesus the God. Here from the right hand cross I go to the left hand cross. Pass clear to the other side. That victim also twists himself upon the nails to look at the center cross, yet not to scoff. It is his hand loose, not to smite, but to deliver the sufferer of the middle cross. He cries to the ruler cursing on the other side: "Silence! Between me and

comes the abode of penitence. The pillow of the malefactor, soaked in blood, becomes like the crimson upholstery of a king's couch. When the body became still and the surgeons feeling the pulse said one to another, "He is dead," the last mark of pain had gone from his face. Peace had smoothed his forehead. Peace closed his eyes. Peace closed his lips. Now you see why there were two transverse pieces on the cross, for it has become a ladder into the skies. That dying head is easy which has under it the promise, "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise."

I have shown you the right hand cross and the left hand cross; now come to the middle cross. We stood at the one and found it yielded poison; we stood at the other and found it yielded bitter aloes. Come now to the middle cross and shake down apples of love. Uncover your head. You never saw so tender a scene as this. You have seen father or mother or commander

who take upon themselves the forms for the benefits they received. Those of religion with a view to their temporal betterment rather than out of love to Christ and His truth are sadly degrading the spiritual life for selfish ends. Such persons have no reason to expect the confidence of good people. All whom the Father draws by His Spirit (v. 44) are given to Him, for He has purchased them, and He will lose nothing committed to Him, but at the last day will raise them up to inhabit mansions which He himself has prepared.

III. In heaven borders. Our

First Known to the Chinese.

One of the greatest Chinese discoveries was a kind of iron ore which attracts iron—the magnet. Then they found that a bar of magnetic iron set free always points to the north. That is the mariner's compass, without which travel at sea would be almost impossible. They were the first people to dig canals and so find a cheaper way of carrying goods than even our railroads. In building they discovered the greatest of all inventions—the arch.

# SUNDAY SCHOOL

## INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XIV SEPTEMBER 30, 1900.

Review.—Matt. 16; 21-26; John 16; 7-11.

Summary.—Lesson I. Topic: Prayer and faith. Place: On the sea of Galilee. The five thousand had just been fed; Jesus sent the disciples across the sea towards Capernaum; sent the multitude away; went alone to the multitude; came to the disciples walking on the sea; Peter walks on the water; begins to sink; calls for help; Jesus caught him; rebukes him for doubting; Christ is worshipped.

II. Topic: The true bread. Place: Capernaum. The multitudes seek for Jesus; he again heals their sick; many follow him for the "loaves and fishes"; we should labor for meat which endureth.

III. Topic: Casting out devils.

Lord's ministry on earth was restricted, principally, to the Jews. In order to leave them without excuse, salvation was offered to them first. Occasionally He reached out beyond, in order, gradually, to break up the old exclusiveness, and to show that His gospel was for the whole earth. 2. A woman's request. It was an humble, earnest, direct, comprehensive request, made in great faith and with a spirit of perseverance. It was for another, and thus it brought two to Christ instead of one.

IV. The Great Confession. "Thou art the Christ." We are to confess Christ before men as "the ground of salvation, and as the evidence of salvation." "Our confession of Him here means identification with Him in humility and suffering. The Sure Foundation Christ is the foundation of His church. Upon "this rock" we can ground our faith. He is able to make His promises good and to defeat the powers of death and hell.

us and I mount with God the very figured, is flesh," for a lam of Hugh a d He al-; and contin- strated st. The a thor- hay sold steady at \$13 to \$14, and one load of straw at \$11.

Wheat—900 bushels sold as follows: White, 500 bushels at 70 1/2c; red, 200 bushels at 70c to 70 1/2c; goose, 200 bushels at 69c; Barley—2,500 bushels sold at 46c to 48 1/2c. Oats—700 bushels sold at 29c to 29 1/2c. Rye—200 bushels sold at 53 1/2c. Hay—25 loads sold at \$11 to \$13 per ton.

Toronto Live Stock Market. Export cattle, choice, per cwt. \$1.35 to \$1.50. Export cattle, light, per cwt. 43c to 45c. Export bulls, heavy, per cwt. 41c to 42c. Export bulls, light, per cwt. 31c to 33c. Loads good butchers and exporters, mixed, 43c to 45c. Butchers cattle, pickled, 43c to 45c. Butchers cattle, good, 38c to 41c. Butchers medium, mixed, 38c to 41c. Butchers common, per cwt. 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c. Butchers inferior, 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c. Feeders, short-keep, 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c. Feeders, light, 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c. Stockers, 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c. Milk cows, each, 3.00 to 3.50. Calves, per head, 2.75 to 3.00. Sheep, export ewes, per cwt. 3.50 to 3.75. 40, bucks, 2.75 to 3.25. Lambs, each, 2.50 to 3.00. Sheep, butchers, each, 2.50 to 3.00. Hogs, choice, per cwt. 5.50 to 6.00. Hogs, heavy, fat, per cwt. 6.50 to 7.00. Hogs, light, per cwt. 5.75 to 6.00. Hogs, corn fed, 5.75 to 6.00. Sows, 5.75 to 6.00. Stags, 2.00 to 2.50.

Toronto Fruit Market. Receipts of fruit at the market, Esplanade and Scott streets, to-day were larger and demand fair. There was a slight drag to the market, but stocks were fairly well cleared out. Prices were steady. We quote: Pears, 10c to 20c per basket; barrel \$1 to \$2; tomatoes, 10c to 15c per basket; apples, 10c to 20c per basket; green corn, 3c to 7c per dozen; potatoes, 30c to 35c per bushel; peaches, 20c to 40c per basket; Crawford pines, 50c to 75c per basket; plums, 25c to 60c; muskmelons, 12c to 15c per basket, and 75c to \$1 a barrel; celery, 20c to 40c per dozen; huckleberries, 70c to 90c per basket; grapes, small basket, 12c to 20c; Moore's early, 12c to 20c; Niagara, 12c to 20c; red grapes, 15c to 25c; bananas, \$1.25 to \$2 per bunch; egg plant, basket, 20c to 25c; sweet potatoes, barrel, \$4 to \$4.50; basket, 50c.

Foreign Wheat Crops. Regarding the French wheat crop, Bernholm says: "We remain of the opinion that with a crop of 300,000,000 bushels, and with stocks of old wheat amounting to 48,000,000 to 50,000,000 bushels, France will not import any foreign wheat worth mentioning. This view is certainly the one taken by the markets in France, the price of home-grown wheat being much below an importing level." The Russian wheat crop promises to be an average one of 2,000,000,000 bushels, as against last year's estimated crop of 450,000,000. This last is generally discredited by most authorities, who place it at about 375,000,000 bushels. The world's wheat crop harvested is now placed at quite a full average one, but from 80,000,000 to 125,000,000 bushels less than last year's crop of 2,600,000,000 bushels.

Liverpool Apple Market. Messrs. Woodhall & Co. of Liverpool, say: The market is showing an improvement for red fruit. Cravensteins, 12c 6d to 16c 6d. Is a recent letter Woodhall & Co. write: "Our country is full of damsons and other stone fruit, and Covent Garden people are declining to receive it in its enormous quantities, as it is no realising freight and sale expenses. This also applies to our apples, although in a less degree, but all this will adversely affect Canadian and American apples for a while." As stated, this, of course, is only temporary, and I have no doubt that as our standard varieties are a good sample by the time they begin to arrive out freely, they will meet with a good reception.

Bradstreet's on Trade. The more reasonable autumn weather brought in numerous sorting orders to the Montreal wholesale trade this week. The grocery trade is a little more active. Hardware is quiet. Dairy products are still high and firm. There was less activity in wholesale trade circles in Toronto this week. The sorting trade has been showing some improvement. More activity is expected later in the month. Values continue firm. At ready large lots of damaged fruit are being forced on the markets. Money is steady. Business at London this past week has been fair. There is more in the quires from the retailers in the country. Jobbers are busy filling orders, and the outlook for fall business is bright. Trade at Winnipeg has been quiet this week; the jobbers find the demand for general goods very light. The millinery openings at Winnipeg were a great success. The movement in cattle is large. Hogs are becoming scarce. Large numbers of hogs are now used in Manitoba by packers. Payments are slow and credits are being closely scrutinized.

Preparing for Emergencies. "Very well," concluded the lady of the house, "I will engage you." "Yes, ma'am," said the pretty chambermaid, "and I think I'd better tell you, ma'am, that I've got a steady beau that I'm very fond of." "Oh, that's all right." "Yes, ma'am. So if you catch your husband tryin' to kiss me you'll know it ain't my doin's."—Philadelphia Press.

# MARKET REPORTS

## The Week.

### Leading Wheat Markets.

Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day:

	Cash.	Dec.
New York.....	\$0.00	\$0.85 5/8
Milwaukee.....	0.81	0.00
St. Louis.....	0.00	0.79 5/8
Toledo.....	0.82	0.84 5/8
Detroit, red.....	0.80 3/4	0.83 3/4
Detroit, white.....	0.78 3/4	
Duluth, No. 1.....		0.83 5/8 0.82 7/8
Northern.....		0.85 5/8
Duluth, No. 1.....		0.85 5/8
Hard.....		0.81 1/8 0.80 1/8
Minnesota, No. 1.....		0.83 1/8
Hard.....		0.83 1/8

### Toronto Farmers' Market.

Wheat—500 bushels of white fall wheat sold 1/2c higher at 69c to 70c; two loads of spring 1/2c to 1 1/2c higher at 68c to 69c, and two loads of goose steady at 67c. Barley—2,500 bushels sold at 1/2c higher at 44c to 47c. Oats—1,200 bushels sold unchanged at 29c to 30c for new. Rye—300 bushels sold steady at 53c to 53 1/2c. Hay and Straw—Fifteen loads of hay sold steady at \$13 to \$14, and one load of straw at \$11. Wheat—900 bushels sold as follows: White, 500 bushels at 70 1/2c; red, 200 bushels at 70c to 70 1/2c; goose, 200 bushels at 69c; Barley—2,500 bushels sold at 46c to 48 1/2c. Oats—700 bushels sold at 29c to 29 1/2c. Rye—200 bushels sold at 53 1/2c. Hay—25 loads sold at \$11 to \$13 per ton.

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