TALMAGE'S SERMON. CONSCIENCE THE SUBJECT
SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE. SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE.
 noter cellings dyed with all the spien-
dors of color, and between snow banks
 way y to be condemned ag
Nazareth
com his name
 man, with a few traees or sympathy
and fair dealling left in his composition
 send hums and generond arrogance
and humlty, sin and hoilines, midnight and mitnoon.
The bloated-lipped governor takes
gital the cushioned seat, but the prisoner
stands,
hls


 Ing a mana, then you have
the toaming infernalism Iate cross-questions the prisoner, an
finds right away that he is in inocen and wants to le him go. His caution
1s also fireased by some one wh
fonke to the sovernor and whisper
 sage from Clandia Procula, his wite,
who onas had a dream about the tuno-
cence of the danger of executing him, and sho
awakens from this morning dream in
 the voles of hris oux conselence, and
the entre tallure of the Sanhedrists to
het make out thele case, Goveron Pliate
resolves to discharge the prisoner trom
custody. But the Intimation of such a thing
brings upon the ogevron an equinco.
 will send him up home, and he will be
hung for treason for the emper has
already a tuspleton in reagrd to Pluate. and that suspicion does not coase untii
Plate is banished and commits suicide. So Governor Pontlus Pilate compro-
mises st me matter, and proposes that
ctse to low pillst, and on his bent and
tared back come the thongs of leather,
het


 nerves lacerated. they want them ail
Thaceated have had some of his
blood they want all of at, down to the last corpuscele, So Governor Pontius
Pitate, atter all this mereiful hesitis-
tolon surenders to to demon acol of "Cructry ym!" But the governor
sends for something.
He sends a slave constables seme etn has. hase to thathe ethe prise
oner to execution and the mob ousside


 ripping, tor the towel tastened at the
lave g
girdee, while he practlanly omtclaal transaction. 1 wash my will have to bear ct. That is ot on
meaning of my text when it ayys: "He
 Beeold in this, that ceremony
amounts to notuing, It there are not in correspondecacles of theart and IIte.
is a eood thing to wash the Lands.
 not that the bint he plunged the waio
worl under water and kevp it the
tor tome time. Hund wabing wha











THE SUNDAY SCH00L. LESSON XI, DECEMBER
MALACHI:
10





 hion tionts.
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