Sunday Tells the Story of the B etrayal of the Savior by Judas

Three Groups" last night. The rermon Text: Matthew xxvii: 22-"Lord,

the Garden of Eden, and gave him an God without compromise. explicit command, and man disobeyed. The nearer the relationship the stronge with the full knowledge of the penalty are the ties of obligation. ringing in his ears, for God said: the day thou eatest of the fruit thou that which I do not owe to any other

The Lord did not mean a period of of my relationship. twenty-four hours, but did mean that You own to your wife and children that man would pass a crisis in his career, which you do not owe to any other Adam ate of the forbiden fruit, and beings. this world became a graveyard. If man I owe to Jesus that which I do not own had not sinned we never would have died. to the world. I testify to the world that All the misery, all the disease, all the Ha deeds are evil. I do not care whether heartaches have come through sin. The they hiss me or damn me, whether they hearss backs up in front of our homes dine me or damn me. Jesus said: "The

But when man sinned God gave the of thee." "The seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head."

the tempest, fed the multitude with five will have enemies. loaves and two fishes, cast out devils and raised the dead.

their enmity finally culminated in His Because all the interest you have toward arred, from one of which I take my there.

"Bunch" Then Like Now. Jesus said to His disciples. "Go your way into the village over against you, lines than along spiritual lines. of him;" and straightway he will send

And the disciples went their way and found the colt tied in front of a house and if they were in any way like the cial, political and all other public ques-

The disciples began untying the colt when one fellow, who spit tobacco juice nough to drown a rabbit, calls out: "Hey, there! What are you doing? What are you going to do with that

"The disciples call back: "The Lord hath need of him." So away they go with the colt to where Jesus was and He on its back enters the

city of Jerusalem on His famous tri-

A great multitude followed, shouting, "Hosanna to the son of David! Bleased is he that cometh in the name of the

ground in front of Jesus. They cut down branches from the trees; they paved His way with flowers. You would have hought by their acclaim that then and would crown Him, but let us

Jeaus said to Peter and John: You go ser of water. You follow him into and said: the house he enters and say to the good "I have not been a consistent Chrisman of the house, "Where is the guest tian, therefore I feel I have not been chamber? He will show you an upper room furnished; there make ready."

with his disciples, commemorating the | God will forgive me?" passing over of the destroying angel, who They all three knelt, and she tried to went throughout the land of Egypt and pray, but all she could say was, 'O, God! the first-born in every home, where the blood was not on the doorposts. That night at the table Peter noticed that Jesus looked sad and troubled. Turn-

ing to John, who was one of the favored iples, he said: 'Ask Him what's the matter,"

John said: "Master, you look worried. Jesus replied: "One of you shall betray

Peter seked, in the words of my text, "Lord, is it I?" John also asked, "Lord, Modern Application.

And Judas, the arch traitor, had the cheek and audacity to look Jesus in the face and ask: "Lord, is it I" when for ing to betray Jesus to the Pharisees for thirty pieces of allver, or about \$15.95 of

Jesus replied: "It is he to whom I give the sop." So saying, he dipped it in the dish and handed the sop to Judas. saying: "That thou doest do quickly." Pricked to the heart by the words of Jesus, Judas leaped to his feet and be-cause he was treasurer of the little apos-telle band, seizing the money bug he left

And when they had sung a hynin Jesus out and crossed the brook Kedron and entered into the Garden of Gethaemane. This brings me to the subject of my ser "The Three Grope in the Garden."

are where you are because Jesus knows tardly work of betrayal?"

"No."

"Well, don't you suppose the true of God.

"Well, don't you suppose the would find Jesus here to be would find Jesus here to b

The first group was near the edge of the garden, the second group farther in the garden, while Jesus, we are told, was near that bunch. Judas knew that crowd. of the garden that they would have had only a short distance to go to have been Jesus had gone up on the Mount of Trans

Pharlessa and the mob.

The first group is analogous to the and besought them to cast the devil out m of a large percentage of mem- of his boy. ers in the average church today. They live such a selfish, indifferent, apathetic, good Lord, good davil," milk and chalk, but, instead of doing the work He gavand vinegar sort of a life that it's



mand drinker, suller saloon gives the devil the delivery to me anywhere chance to get your boy.

"Billy" Sunday preached on "The hard to tell whether they are church or in the world.

I detest any man who will trim salls to catch a passing preeze of popularity and fight under a doubtful flag. I love to see a person come clear out for

I owe to Mrs. Sunday and our children woman or children in the world, because

and drives away our loved ones because world will hate you as it hateth Me.' "Woe unto thee when all men speak well

Conduct of Church.

One of the most uncomplimentary In the fulness of time Jesus came into things that can be said at your funeral the world in fulfillment of that promise. is that you had no enemies. If you live He opened the eyes of the blind, stilled an uncompromising life for Christ you

The nearer the relationship the greater the provocation. I could in one act He demonstrated by word and deed that break my wife's heart and bring dis-He was the Son of God. The Jews grace upon my children, but that act spurned and repudiated His claim and would not put a tear in your eye, Why? ing tragedy was enacted several incidents you, and perhaps your concern ends

> Many of our churches are not than mere social organisations. They spend more time developing along social

Any if any man ask you, "Why completely wrapped up in their own af- will be doomed to disappointment, for we this?" say "The Lord hath need fairs. They are busy with the pursuits you and frivolities of the world, and they lose the track, Church Needs Bellglor

The old-time fire and the old-time spirit two ways met, and there was a are lacking. What can we expect from crowd of men loafing about the place; a social club other than a leading away from God? Our churches need more of punch in our day, they were whittling. God; less of dress, strife after wealth and social life. A woman in a western city went to her

astor and asked: "What can I do to win my husband to Christ?" He answered: "You can not wh one to Christ the way you live." She hung her head in shame and went

Eight in the first group. Three in the second group. Jesus alone forms the

Farthest from Jesus. Nearest to the world. That has always been true of every church that I knew anything about. Ask the minister for a list of his members; then sit down and check off the prayer meeting members. You will find the largest number nearer the card party and wine supper; closer to the world than

Why Wife Falled. When her husband and her son, a young man of 18, came home, a woman "I wish you would relittle after dinner. I want to speak with you," They stepped into the on and you will meet a man bearing a parior, and she put an arm about each

as good a wife to you, husband, or as good a mother to you, son, as I should us desired to eat the Passover feast have been. Will you join in prayer that

> fountains of the deep, and all three wept. A few days later her husband publicly accepted Christ and joined the church. "Husband, tell me why I couldn't win

"I would ask you to go with me to the theater, and you would go; to the dance, and you would go; to play cards, and you would go. You drank wine with me. Then you would ask me to go to church with you and to prayer meeting, and I would You went where I went, and I went where you went. You did what I did, and I did what you did. Wherein was your

life any better than mine?" To be able to convert others of ain we ust ourselves first get right with God. Judas bought a ticket for hell for thirty pieces of silver, and it wasn't a round trip ticket, either. Let us go talk with

"Where is Jesus?" "We don't know." "Where are Peter, James and John?"

"Don't know, haven't seen them." "Where is Judas?" "Why, he just went past not long ago, with the scribes and Pharisees and a great

"Why, he was looking for Jesus to tray Him." on think that?"

"Because tonight at the feast Jesus said, of you shall betray Me, and it is he They were not grouped by their rating to whom I give the sop, and after dipping in Bradstreet or Dun. Every man classified himself and you do the same. You "Didn't you try to stop him in his dae-

> "Well, don't you suppose Judas thought be would find Jesus here with you men?"

throw farther on. The first He knew that first group out near the of disciples was so near the edge edge of the garden, through and through. Why do I think so? where Judas was with the scribes, figuration, taking with him Peter, James Pharleses and the mob.

I am sorry to say it, but it's the truth, and while he was away, a father, whose The truth is not always pleasant to hear, boy was possessed of the devil, came to but it's profitable for all who will profit the disciples who composed the first group, out near the edge of the garden,

Josus had given His disciples power against unclean spirits, to drive them out, them to do, they spent the time chewing the rag about who would be greatest in

I wonder if there is a father in this world who never had trouble with his boy. This father was weighted down with trouble all caused by the devil. The devil is the cause of every saloon. every drunkard, every murder, every theft, every lie, every heartache, every

All of the deception, env. malice, fifthy cation that come out of your mouth are prompted by the devil, and yet at them when I presch against the devil. so say, "Well, the devil pays, so let him stay. We need the license from the

saloons to pave our streets and light our Yes, and you need your saloons in order to keep your jails, pentientiaries, poorhouses and insane asylums filled. Every saloon gives the devil that much better

If you want the world to be better after awhile, keep the devil out of the boys and

When Jesus returned from the mount the sorrowing father ran to him with his were red; her hair was disheveled. boy, crying, "If thou canst do anything saked: "What's the matter, mother?" All with heavenly hosts, all gazing breath

brought my son to thy disciples, and they praying, could not cast the devil out!" Church Members Worst,

That "If" implies a doubt, the part of those disciples to keep in People walked by and looked at us, but touch with Jesus, so they could have they didn't say a word. Why? They power to cast out devils led the poor old didn't know, and if they had they power to cast out devils led the poor old father to doubt the power of Jesus.

more infidels than all the Paines, Parkers and Ingersolls combined, As a principle increases in its meaning it decreases in the number that should adhere to that principle,

I said to a minister one time: many members have your He said: "Eight hundred and seventytwo: but there are 278 I do not count. I asked: "Out of the number you do not count how many are helping in the meetings, singing in the choir, ushering or doing personal work?"

Others Do the Work. Tears flowed down his cheeks as he The largest number I have been muster any one night was twenty-eight, and if my life depended on my making the number fifty. I would die!" There we'were wearing out our lives trying to bring that God-forsaken, whiskey-soaked, gambling-cursed, harlot-

calmly looking on. I sometimes doubt whether the church But before that heartrend- me is that I may entertain or instruct needs the new members one-half as much as it needs the old bunch made over. Judging by the way multitudes in the church live, you would think they imagined they have a through ticket heaven in a Pullman palace car, and had left orders for the porter to wake them and you will find a colt tied, whereon Business men and influential church up when they head in the yards of the never man sat; loose him and bring him members do not do their duty; they are New Jerusalem. If that's the case you will be sidetracked with a bot box. If I had a hundred tongues and every tongue speaking a different language in a different key at the same time I could not do justice to the splendid chaos that

> cause of Christ. There is but one voice from faithful preacher and worker about the church, and that is ,"She is sick;" but we say it in such vainless, delicate terms that she seems to enjoy her invalidity. About four out of five who have their names on our church records are doing nothing bring the world to Christ and the church is not one whit better for their

the world-loving, dancing, card-playing,

whisky-gozzling, gin-fizzling, novel-read-

ing crowd in the church brings to the

is assimilation to the world; the neglect of the poor; substitution of forms for the facts of godliness; a hireling ministry, all summed up means a fashionable church, with religion left out. Shout "Amen."

Formerly Methodists attended class meetings and gave testimony; now the class meeting has become a thing of the past. Shouts of praise used to be heard. Now such demonstrations are considered undignified.

is a sort of connecting link between the old and the new, pipes up in a weak, negative falsetto, apologetic kind of a voice and sayet "Amen, Brother Sunday!"

I don't expect one of these essified, petrified, mildewed, dyed-in-the wool, stamped-on-the-cork, blown-in-the-bottle, horisontal, perpendicular Presbyterian or Episcopalians to shout "Amen!" would do you good to lossen up. Many the world. of your are hide-bound. Poor Crowd to Work With.

Jesus will never unfold His revelations of a bar drinking or when you are at a right shame to put the man away with base ball game on the Sabbath or living in ain.

you to Christ before?" she asked, and first group, near the eldge of the gar- in a plous whine said: den to pray. Perhaps they would have refused.

Every minister knows there are cer-In fact, they never darken a prayer meeting door. If a card party takes place blighted world is not on her knees. I am amased that God is doing as well as He poured the mob. is, with the crowd he has to work with. was born and bred, not in old Kentucky, although my great-grandmother was born | He; hold Him fast." in Lexington, but in old Iowa. I was a

rube of the rubes; a hayseed of the hay-I have greased my hair with goose stove blacking. I have wiped my face on gunny sack towel. I have eaten with my knife. I have drank coffee out of my saucer. I have said "done it," when I death on the cross. should have said "did it;" "came," when should have said "come;" "seen," when I should have said "saw."

I am a graduated from the university of poverty and hard knocks, and I have taken post-graduate courses. My auto biography could be summed up in one line from "Gray's Elegy:" "The short and simple annals of the poor."

My father enlisted four months before was born. He went to the front with but he never came back. He died and was buried at Camp Patterson, Mo. I have battled my way since I was years old. I know all about the dark and seamy side of life. If ever a man fought hard every inch of his way I have

One day mother said: "Boys, I am go ing to send you to the Soldiers' Orphans' to Ames to take the train. We went to

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girls. If you want to drive the devil a little hotel to wait, and about I o'clock As one has beautifully pictured the accompanied by a friend went to the and swished the water with his huge tail out of the world hit him with a draile, some one came and said: "Get ready for scene, by saying he imagined that had we woods and felled a tree. The little felthe train: it's coming."

I looked into mother's face. have compassion on us and help us. 1 the time Ed and I slept mother had been

We went to the train. Mother put one arm about me and the other about Ed and sobbed as if her heart would break. wouldn't have cared. Mother knew; she The divine philosophy, as demonstrated knew that for years she wouldn't see her by thousands of church members, breeds boys,

Mother Paid for Them. We got into the train and cried: "Goodby, mother." as the train pulled out. We reached Council Bluffs. It was cold and it!" we turned our little thin coat collars over our necks and shivered. We saw a hotel and went up and asked a woman

for something to est. She said: 'What's your name?" "My name is Willie Sunday and this is my brother Ed." I said.

"Where are you going?" "Going to the Soldiers' Orphans' Hom She wiped her tears and said: "My husband was a soldier and he never came back. He wouldn't turn anyone away and certainly won't turn you boys away." She threw her arms about us and said:

"Come on in." She gave us our breakfast and our dinner, too. There wasn't any train going out blighted town to its knees, and the church the Burlington until afternoon. played around the yards. We saw a freight train standing there, so we climbed into the caboose. The conductor

came along and said: "Where's your money?" "Ain't got any." "Where's your tickets?"

"Ain't got any. "You can't ride without money or tick

ets. I'll have to put you off." We commenced to cry. My brother handed him a letter of introduction to the superintendent of the orphans' The conductor read it; handed it back as the tears rolled down his cheeks; then said: "Just sit still, boys. It won't cost

you a cent to ride on my train." It's only twenty miles from Council Bluffs to Glenwood, and as we rounded the curve the conductor said, "There is the home on the hill."

Mother knew. Ed didn't knew. I didn't know. I went to sleep. So did Ed; but mother knew. She prayed. Jesus knew. He prayed. Peter, Jame and John went to sleep. You can't make

believe that if you knew you would act as you do. If you will tell me how much you read the Bible, how much you pray, how much you do to help people to Jesus Christ, I will tell you to what figures you point

on the spiritual thermometer.

The trouble is, you will be in the church on Sunday morning, and will keep a little spot about seventeen inches square warm for half an hours listen to the sermon pick up a book and sing, "Jesus Paid It when you have debts that are out-He doesn't pay them. He doesn't pe

for that hat, or that set of false teeth you are wearing. You get up and say, "I am standing on the solid rock." are probably standing in a pair of short you haven't paid for yet. Let's get cleaned up for God and see if the Lord won't do great things. He will

not send the wind to drive our ships unless we have faith to lift our mails. Phantoms of Hell. To the members of the first group Jesus said, "Sit ye here." To those of the second group He said, "Watch and pray."

While His duty was to bear the sins of There are multitudes in the church that do nothing. They are more cyphers. At a funeral the preacher failed to appear. The But the spirit broke up the to you when you are lined up in front undertaker thought it would be a downsomething being said, and so concluded to make a few remarks himself. So when Jesus did not ask the members of the the time came he cleared his throat, and

"Dear friends, this corpse has been member of this church for forty years! "Crucify Him!" cried the reientless rabtain members of his church that he ble. The vociferations of that infuriated never thinks of asking to lead in prayer. mob shook the temple from foundation to turret top. Often in civil strife had been witnessed some such animosity and hatred on prayer meeting night they are at the of the multitudes. Truly all the phantoms Yet we wonder why this old sin- of hell seem to have assembled in Jeru salem, and out through the funeral gate

Here comes Judas, leading the devil's "Whomsoever I shall kins, that same is

See the smile on his hypocritical san timonious countenance, as he rushes for ward shouting, "Hall, Master!" kisses Him, Jesus answers, "Judas be I have blacked my boots with trayest thou the Scn of Man with a kies? They seize Him, and take Him to the high priest's house, where He is con-demned on false testimony, to a felon's

Must Jesus bear the cross alone And all the world go free? No! There's a cross for everyone, And there's a cross for me.

been there, and God had given us power low said: Her eyes of vision we might have seen the hilltops I covered with angels, and the air filled

lessly upon that scene. The archangel opens the door of heaven and ories: "O, Jesus; if you want me to come to wells, picking up stones and shells, and your help, raise your head and look this talking to himself, when pretty soon the way; and I will come with a legion of angels to your help!"

But Jesus suffered on. He imagined the archangel once more leaning over the battlements of heaven, and crying again, with a voice that shook the earth: "O, Jesus, Thou Son of God! If you

want me to come and hurl that howling blood-thirsty mob into hell, tear Your Bue Jesus clepched His fingers over the

nails in His hands and suffered on. Why? To open up a plan of salvation, which, if we will accept, will keep us out of hell Suddenly He cried: "It is finished!" and the Holy aptrit plucked the clive branch of peace from the cross, and wining His flight back burst through the gates of glory, shouting: "Peace! Peace! Peace! has been made through His death on the Cross."

How many will go with Jesus to the last ditch? Thousands will; but there are many, who like the disciples, follow Him to the garden, but forsake Him at the

How many will may with Jesus, "Not My will, but Thine be done." Say it with me. "Not my will, but"-finish the sen-"Not my will, but"-finish the sen-

"All the peace, all the puower, all the blessings of a Christian life and eternal joy left out-"Thine be done." It costs some too much to say, "Thine be done," One says, "If I say that the saloonkeepers won't come to my store to trade." "If I say that I would have to close

ny store on the Sabbath." "If I said that I could not accept Mrs. So-and-So's invitation to a card party." "If I said that I would have to pay my

"If I said that I would have to go home and burn up the prizes I have won at progressive euchre." "If I said that I could not go to the

brothel and crayl into the arms of famy. "If I should say 'Thy will be done,' should have to throw the wine out of my cellar and break up my beer bottles. I am going to have a few bottles

for dinner tonight.' "I could not go to the ball game on Sunday if I said that." "I would have to stop lying about my neighbors if I said that."

O yes, it costs too much to say "Thine done." That is the reason you lose out. That's the reason you have moral ourvature of the spine. That's the reason your spiritual batting average is not up to God's league standard.

"Not my will, but"-there's where you cash in. There's where you go into the There's where you turn off the light. There's where you hang up the There's where you ring off. There's where you strike out. It costs too much to say, "Thine be done." "Hurry, Father, Hurry!"

"Say papa, may I go with you?" asked little boy of his father. "Yes, son, come on," said the father, as he threw the axe over his shoulder, and



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"Say, papa, can I go and play in th water in the lagoon? "Yes, but be careful and don't get into the deep water; keep close to the bank."

the boy outstretched, a look of horror on

boy. The father leaped into the largoon

and was just about to sink the ax through

the head of the moneter, when he turned

The hideous amphibious we

his face, as he cried:

hurry!

got me!"

When I read that, for days I could not eat, for nights I could not sleep, I said The little fellow was playing, digging "Oh, God, what if that had been my boy!" There are influences in this world worse than an alligator, and they are ripping father heard him cry: "Hurry, papa, and tearing to shreds our virtue, our morality. Young men are held by intemperance; others by vice. Drunkards the ax and ran to the lagoon and saw are crying to the church, "Hurry faster!"

the little fellow cried out:

"Hurry, pape, hurry!"

The blood-flecked foam told the story.

"Hurry, paps, hurry; the alligator has "Hurry!" They are aplitting hairs over fool things been hibernating and had come out, lean, instead of trying to keen sinners out of lank, hungry, voracious, and seised the

and the church members sit on the bank

playing cards-sit there drinking beer and

hell!

"Lord, in it It" (Copyright, William A. Sunday.)



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