

for the ancient, the attraction and the repulsion of Christianity are concentrated on the same point; the Cross of Christ is man's only glory or it is his final stumbling-block."

The story is told of Mr. Moody that when he was visiting in Europe a young minister came to him and said: "Moody, what makes the difference between your success in preaching and mine? Either you are right and I am wrong, or I am right and you are wrong."

Said Moody, "I don't know what the difference is, for you have heard me and I have never heard you preach. What is the difference?"

And the other answered: "You make a good deal out of the death of Christ, and I don't make anything out of it. I don't think it has anything to do with it. I preach life."

Said Mr. Moody, "What do you do with this: 'He hath borne our sins in his own body on the tree'?"

Said he, "I never preached that."

Said Mr. Moody, "What do you do with this: 'He was wounded for our transgressions; he was bruised for our iniquities, and with his stripes we are healed'?"

Said he, "I never preached that."

"Well," said Mr. Moody again, "what do you do with this, 'Without the shedding of blood, there is no remission'?"

Said he, "I never preached that."

Mr. Moody then asked him, "What do you preach?"