LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA New York anarchists call Prince Henry the "pickled Heinrich," yot he

is not sour. Mr. Cleveland has regained his health. He had to, for the duck season

Russia, you will note, is butting into the European butter trade with its usual getthereness.

is approaching.

President Schwab, it is a pleasure to note, was not too proud to make a call on King Edward.

The baseball umpires are already begging for more protection against the dusty dubs at the bat.

Boston people use 117 gallons of water a day per capita. Some of it accidentally gets drunk.

Paterson probably is annoyed because it had such a big fire without losing a single anarchist.

Sir Edwin Arnold has written a poem on the new isthmian canal treaty. Naturally it is in a flowing meter.

The Standard Oil company's new div-

idend of \$20,000,000 is a pretty good showing for the light of other days. There is talk of starting a music

trust. Are they going to grab the coon

songs away from the common people? Verily, current criminal history is considerably more thrilling than yellow journalism or Dick Turpin litera-

The question of equitable taxation is another one of those questions that will never be settled until it is settled right.

There are now half a million members of the French Legion of Honor. The habit is getting altogether beyond control.

Every maritime nation laughs at our merchant marine, but when they think of our war marine they suddenly grow polite.

The man who offered himself for vivisection has aroused so much hostile comment by his action that he feels all cut up about it.

The United States raises only onefifth of the sugar it consumes each year, but it always has the necessary coin to procure the other four-fifths.

jail for having thirteen wiv should have remembered that thirteen is unlucky and stopped with a dozen. An aged Ohio colored pessimist has

quit work to live in a tree. He reis not a lineal descendant of Davy himself to a hen. Crockett.

when Great Britain and Japan underto Manchuria.

died suddenly at poker.

has its teeth badly dulled.

States.

of a new animal to which has been theirs. A good home is theirs. Plenty given the name of "hymchy." The themchy.'

women what poor creatures their husthat \$10,000.

Paris undertakers are grieving over sisting on more than their usual sev- her chickens under her wing." enty-five per cent share of the profits of the unholy conspiracy.

Michael J. Coyne, a New York policeman, saved five lives at a fire. He isn't likely, however, to be regarded as half as much of a hero as he might have been if he had waved a flag somewhere and shot a few men to death.

Another cure for consumption has been discovered, involving a liberal use of electricity. The trouble with consumption cures is that in their practical work they bear too close a resemblance to smoke-burners and only a little while. What you do for wild brier. The milkman, pail in hand, street-car fenders.

The American clock is to be found in the most remote districts of Siam. The easy-going natives do not care for the time part of it, but they value highly the alarm attachment as a means of frightening off nocturnal devils.

FAMILIAR ILLUSTRATION PRECEDES AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE.

Fext Matthew XXIII, 37: "Eyen as a Hen Gathereth Her Chickens Under Wing, and Ye Would Not"-Christ as Refuge from Danger and Temptations.

(Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch, N. Y.) Washington, March 2.-A familiar illustration from the barnyard is employed in this discourse by Dr. Talmage to show the comfort and protection that heaven affords to all trusting souls. The text is Matthew xxiii., 37, "Even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings and ye would

Jerusalem was in sight as Christ came to the crest of Mount Olivet, a height of 700 feet. Spread out before his eyes are the pomp, the wealth, the wickedness and the coming destruction of Jerusalem, and he bursts into tears at the thought of the obduracy of a place that he would gladly have saved, and apostrophizes, saying, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her

wings, and ye would not!" Why did Christ select hen and chickens as a simile? Next to the appositeness of the comparison, I think it was to help all public teachers in the matter of illustration to get down off their stilts and use comparisons that all can understand. The plainest bird on earth is the barnyard fowl. Musicians have written out in musical scale the song of lark and robin redbreast and nightingale, yet the hen of my text hath nothing that could be taken for a song, but only cluck and cackle. Yet Christ in the text uttered while looking upon doomed Jerusalem declares that what he had wished for that city was like

what the hen does for her chickens. There is not much poetry about this winged creature of God mentioned in my text, but she is more practical and more motherly and more suggestive of good things than many that fly higher and wear brighter colors.

I am in warm sympathy with the unpretentious old-fashioned hen because, like most of us, she has to scratch for a living. She knows at the start the lesson which most people of good sense are slow to learn-that the gaining of a livelihood implies work and that successes do not lie on the surface, but are to be upturned by positive and continuous effort. The reason that society and the church and the world are so full of failures, so full of loafers, so full of deadbeats, is because people are not wise enough to take the lesson which the hen would teach them, that if they would find for themselves and for those dependent upon them anything worth having they must scratch for it. Solomon said, "Go to the ant, A Kentucky man has been sent to thou sluggard." I say, Go to the hen, thou sluggard. In the Old Testament God compares himself to an eagle stirring up her nest, and in the New Testament the Holy Spirit is compared to a descending dove, but Christ in a sermon that began with cutting sarcasm the soul there is too much coldness for hypocrites and ends with the paroxfuses to come down for anybody who | ysm of pathos in the text, compares

One day in the country we saw sud-

There will be some lively arguments old Dominick. Why the her should be so disturbed we could not understand, and as on a coid day, the rain beating take to convince Russia that their We could see nothing on the ground and the atmosphere full of sleet, the offensive and defensive treaty applies that could terrorize, and we could hen clucks her chickens under her see nothing in the air to ruffle the feathers of the hen, but the loud, The death of a Boston man from wild, affrighted cluck which brought feathers and the chilled feet of the over-exertion in playing ping-pong is all her brood at full run under her announced. That is no reflection on feathers made us look again around the game. Out West many a man has and above us, when we saw that high and disgusted and frozen of the up and far away there was a rapacious bird wheeling round and round and King Edward's coronation robe is to down and down, and, not seeing us as be "as bright as a golden cloud," both | we stood in the shadow, it came nearer inside and out. And so the old saw and lower until we saw its beak was that every cloud has a silver lining curved from base to tip and it had two flames of fire for eyes, and it was a hawk. But all the chickens were un-Secretary Wilson of the department | der old Dominick's wings, and either of agriculture, ought to be continued the bird of prey caught a glimpse of us. in office long enough to make good on or not able to find the brood, hudhis claim that the finest tea in the dled under wing, darted back into the world can be grown in the United clouds. So Christ calls with great earnestness to all the young. Why, what is the matter? It is bright sunlight. From Patagonia comes the report and there can be no danger. Health is of food is theirs. Prospect of long life female will of course be known as is theirs. But Christ continues to call, "herchy," and the united family as calls with more emphasis and urges haste and says not a second ought to be lost. Oh, do tell us what is the Mme. Sarah Grand has received a matter. Ah, now I see; there are hawks \$10,000 necklace for telling American of temptation in the air, there are vultures wheeling for their prey, there are bands are. The husbands deserve all beaks of death ready to plunge, there Mme. Grand's sarcasm for handing out are claws of allurement ready to clutch. Now I see the peril. Now I understand the urgency. Now I see the only safety. Would that Christ might a great decrease in their profits. It this day take our sons and daughters seems that the doctors have been in- into his shelter "as a hen gathereth

The fact is that the most of them will never mind the shelter unless while they are chickens. It is a simple matter of inexorable statistics that most of those who do not come to Christ in youth never come at all. Fathers, mothers, older brothers and sisters and Sabbath school teachers, be quick and earnest and prayerful and importunate and get the chickens under wing. May the Sabbath schools of America and Great Britain within the next three months sweep all their scholars into the kingdom. Remember, your children will remain children air is bewitched of honeysuckle and them as children you must do quickly is approaching the barnyard. The

or never do at all. My hearers, if we secure the present and everlasting welfare of our children, most other things belonging to us are of but little comparative imbortance. Alexander the Great allow-

LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN TALMAGE'S SERMON. with them to war, and he accounted all the risk of a slumber on the ground, for the bravery of his men by the fact and all night long the wings will stay that many of them were born in camp outspread, and the little ones will not and were used to warlike scenes from utter a sound. Thus at sundown, lovthe start. Would God that all the ingly, safely, completely, the hen children of our day might be born broods her young. So, if we are the

into the army of the Lord! But we all need the protecting wing. If you had known when you entered upon manhood or womanhood what was ahead of you, would you have life will be about ended. The hawks dared to undertake life? You are not at forty or fifty or sixty or seventy or eighty years of age where you thought you would be. I do not know any one except myself to whom life has been a happy surprise. I never expected anything, and so when anything came in the shape of human favor or comfortable position or widening field of work it was to me a surprise. I was told in the theological seminary by some of my fellow students that I never would get anybody to hear me preach unless I changed my style, so that when I found that some people did come to hear me it was a happy surprise. But most people, according to their own statement, have found life a disappointment. Indeed, we all need shelter from its tempests. The wings of my text suggest

warmth, and that is what most folks

want. The fact is that this is a cold

world whether you take it literally or figuratively. We have a big fireplace called the sun, and it has a very hot fire, and the stokers keep the coals well stirred up, but much of the year we cannot get near enough to the fireplace to get warmed. Ine world's extremities are cold all the time. Forget not that it is colder at the south pole than at the north pole, and that the arctic is not so destructive as the antarctic. Once in a while the arctic will let explorers come back, but the antarctic hardly ever. When at the south pole a ship sails in, the door of ice is almost sure to be shut against its people at the south and many millions of people at the north is a prolonged shiver. But when I say that this is a cold world I chiefly mean figuratively. If you want to know what is the meaning of the ordinary term of receiving the "cold shoulder," get out of money and try to sorrow. The conversation may have been almost tropical for luxurance of thought and speech, but suggest your necessities and see the thermometer drop to 50 degrees telow zero, and in that which till a moment before had seen a warm room. Take what is an unpopular position on some public question and see your friends fly as chaff before a windmill. As far as myself is concerned, I have no word of complaint, but I look off day by day and see communities freezing out men and women of whom the world is not worthy. Now it takes after one and now after another. It becomes popular to depreciate and defame and execrate and lie about some people. This is the best world I ever got into, but it is the happened to them was their cradle, and the best thing that will ever happen to them will be their grave.

What people wart is warmth. The trouble is that in our efforts to save and icy formality. Give warmth of sympathy, warmth of kindly association, warmth of genial surroundings. The world declines to give it and den consternation in the Lehavior of in many cases has no power to give it, and here is where Christ comes in, wings, and the warmth of her own breast puts warmth into the wet infant group of the barnyards, so Christ says to those sick and frosted world: "Come in out of the March winds of the world's criticism, come in out of the sleet of the world's assault, come in out of a world that does not understand you and does not want to understand you. I will comfort and I will soothe, and I will be your warmth, 'as a hen gathereth ler chickens under her wing." Oh, the warm heart of God is ready for all those to whom the

world has given the cold shoulder. But notice that some one must take the storm for the chickens. Ah, the hen takes the storm. I have watched her under the pelting rain. I have seen her in the pinching frosts. Almost frozen to death or almost strangled in the waters, and what a fight she makes for the young under wing if a dog or a hawk or a man come too near! And so the brooding Christ takes the storm for us. What flood of anguish and tears that did not dash upon his holy soul? What beak of torture did not pierce his vitals? What barking Cerberus of hell was not let out upon him from the kennels? Yes, the hen takes the storm for the chickens, and Christ takes the storm for us. The wings under which we come for spiritual safety are blood spattered wings, are night shadowed wings, are tempest torn wings. In the Isle of Wight I saw the grave of Princess Elizabeth, who died while a prisoner at Carisbrooke castle, her finger on an open Bible, and pointing to the words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden. and I will give you rest." Oh, come

under the wings! But now the summer day is almost past, and the shadows of the house and barn and wagon shed have lengthened. The farmer, with scythe or hoe on shoulder, is returning from the fields. The oxen are unyoked. The horses are crunching the oats at the full bin. The fowls, keeping early hours, are collecting their young. "Cluck!" "Cluck!" "Cluck!" And soon all the eyes of that feathered nursery are closed. The

Lord's, the evening of our life will come. The heats of the day will have passed. There will be shadows, and we cannot see as far. The work of of temptation that hovered in the sky will have gone to the woods and folded their wings. Sweet silences will come. The air will be redolent with the breath of whole arbors of promises sweeter than jasmine or evening primrose. The air may be a little chill, but Christ will call us, and we will know the voice and heed the call, and we will come under the wings for the night, the strong wings, the soft wings, the warm wings, and without fear and in full sense of safety, and then we will rest from sundown to sunrise, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing.'

Dear me! How many souls the Lord hath thus brooded! Mothers, after watching over sick cradles and then watching afterward over wayward sons and daughters, at last memselves taken care of by a motherly God. Business men, after a lifetime struggling with the uncertainties of money markets and the change of tariffs and the underselling of men who because of their dishonesties can afford to undersell, and years of disappointment and struggle, at last under wings where nothing can perturb them any more than can a bird of prey which is ten miles off disturb a chick at mid-

night brooded in a barnyard. My text has its strongest application for people who were porn in the country, wherever you may now live, and that is the majority of you. You cannot hear my text without having all return. So life to many millions of the rustic scenes of the old farmhouse come back to you. Good old days they were. You knew nothing much of the world, for you had not seen the world. By law of association you cannot recall the brooding hen and her chickens without seeing also the barn and the haymow and the wagon shed and the house and the room where you played and the fireside with the pig backlog before which you sat and the neighbors and the burial and the wedding and the deep snowbanks and hear the village bell that called you to arian. worship and seeing the horses which, after pulling you to the church, stood around the old clapboard meeting house, and those who sat at either end of the church pew and, indeed, all the scenes of your first fourteen years, and you think or what you were then, and of what you are now, and all these better go back and start again. In the cluck and see the outspread magnetic Starch Co., Omaha, Neb. feathers and come under the wing and meanest world that some people ever | make the Lord your portion and shelgot into. The worst thing that ever ter and warmth, preparing for everything that may come and so avoid be ing classed among those described by the closing words of my text, "as a wings, and ye would not." Ah, that of conductor on an electric tramway: throws the responsibility upon us. "Ye | "Showth That the applicant in queswould not." Ako, for the "would nots!" If the wandering broods of circumstances and beg leave through the farm heed not their mother's call the medium of this application to apand risk the hawk and dare the fresh- ply for the post of lightning conducet and expose themselves to the frost and storm, surely their calamities are not the mother's fault. "Ye would spectable sinhalese family of Matara not!" God would, but how many would not?

> When a good man asked a young woman who had abandoned her home and who was deploring her wretchedness why she did not return, the reply was: "I dare not go home. My father is to provoked he would not receive me home." "Then." said the Christian ache. man, "I will 'st this." And so he wrote to the father, and the reply came back, and in a letter marked outside "Immediate" and inside saying, "Let her come at once; all is forgiven." So God's invitation for you is marked "Immediate" on the outside, and inside is written, "He will abundantly pardon." Oh, ye wanderers from God, and happiness and home and heaven, come under the sheltering wing. A vessel in the Bristol channel was nearing the rocks called the Steep Holmes. Under the tempest the vessel was unmanageable, and the only hope was that the tide would change before she struck the rocks and went down, and so the captain stood on the deck, watch in hand. Captain and and passengers were pallid with experience.

terror. Taking another look at his watch and another look at the sea, he shouted: "Thank God, we are saved! The tide has turned! One minute more and we would have struck the rocks!" Some of you who have been a long while drifting in the tempest of sin and sorrow and have been making for the breakers. Thank God, the tide has turned. Do you not feel the lift of the billow? The grace of God that bringeth salvation has appeared to your soul, and, in the words of Boaz to Ruth. I commend you to "the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou hast come to trust."

Well Worth the Trouble.

It is only half-rate people who ignore cost and shrink from calculation, says an intelligent woman who carries her intelligence into everything, the corners of her pantry and the depths of her flour barrel. In her opinion, you have no more right to cheat yourself out of the quality and quantity of good your income should yield than you should cheat your neighbor, say, the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Tie comfort of knowing one is fairly dealt with is worth occasional trouble. All good dealers respect a customer who sees for herself to such matters. Too many shops bachelors of the winged tribe have as- will take advantage of a careless buyconded to their perch, but the hers, in er, while they correctly deal with one ed his soldiers to take their families | a motherhood divinely appointed, take who demands her dues.

Short Skirts in Favor.

The feature of the moment in fash ions is the short skirt, which is gain ing rapidly in popular favor. It is unquestionably the fad to have at least one short walking skirt for morning wear. These are extremely smart when well made, and are really becoming, most unusual as that is for a short skirt. To be correct these skirts must fit closer than ever over the hips, whether made in box-pleats, side pleats, or without any pleats at all, and there must always be considerable flare around the foot. In spite of the close fitting effect, they must be wide enough to allow the wearer to walk with perfect comfort. The velveteen short skirts, with threequarter coats to match, are the smartest of any. Next come the corduroys, and are now appearing in light-colored cloths which will be worn all through the spring. It is said, and on good authority, that every influence will be exerted this spring in favor of short walking gowns.-Harper's Bazar.

It is not an easy matter to gain the applause of the world, but it is infinitely easier than to gain the unqualified approval of oneself. Yet no man can be accounted successful until he has won his own respect-the approval of his conscience.-"Suc-

A Ranchman's Experience. Lea, S. Dak., March 3d.-Wm. H.

Neelen, a ranchman, whose headquarters are here, says:

"I have been afflicted with Kidney Trouble for several years. I had a very severe pain in the small of my back, so bad that I could scarcely sit in the

"I also had a frequent desire to urinate when riding and the pain and annovance I endured was very great. "I tried many medicines without getting any better till at last I was told to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I have used in all six boxes of this medicine and can say that they have done me more good than anything else I ever used. "I have had more relief and com-

fort since using Dodd's Kidney Pills than I had for years before."

Leo Good for 100.

Dr. Lapponi, Pope Leo's physician, says his holiness is in such excellent health, for his age, that there is no reason why he should not reach the age of Gregory IX., who was a centen-

Clothes Get Sick

And cannot be ironed into shape again without the introduction of a starch with medicinal properties. Defiance starch contains the solution that brings all washable goods back to health or newness. It makes any washthoughts are aroused by the sight of able arcticle of apparel look like new. the old hencoop. Some of you had Any grocer will sell you a 16-oz. package for 10 cents. Use it once and you thought return to that place and hear -ill never buy any other. Made by

It is a great deal better to cheer one man than to be cheered by a thousand.

How He Hit 'Em for a Job.

A man in Cevlon recently made the hen gathereth her chickens under her following application for the position tion is at present in very straitance torship, which has fallen vacant by the demise of the late conductor. I may mention that I belong to a reand has had my education as far as the 8th standard as per copy of certificate enclosed here in for your perusel, awaiting a favorable reply. The applicant as in duty obund will ever pray.

> Some young women have soul vearnings worse than the stomach

Who looketh ever for evil sees little good.

## FREE Diseases, Rheumatism, etc.

In the short time that Alkavis, the Kava-Kava shrub compound, has been before the American public; its Cures of various forms of Kidney and Bladder diseases, Rheumatic and Gouty Disorders, have been numbered by the thousands. Alkavis has not been extensively advertised, through Newspapers or otherwise, but has made its way entirely on its merits, and through the fact that every sufferer can make free trial of its wonderful curative powers, and judge of its value from personal experience.



Mr. John Will, Route 3, Rural Delivery, Muscle, Ind.

The President of the Suffolk Hospital and Dispensary, Boston, Mass., established under the laws of the State, writes Sept., 18th, 1901, as follows:

"Gentlewen:—As a rule we are unwilling to endorse any preparation the formula of which is not made public to the medical profession, but the use of your product has so fully convinced us of its semedial value that our objection has been overcome. Let us say in a word that we have tested it on some chronic cases of Bladder and Rheumatic trouble, and it has Cured when old and established compounds have wholly failed. Our good words are at your disposal, for all should know of the good accomplished by its use.

James Themas, Esq., of the Board of Review Bureau of Pensions, Washington, D. C., writes: Was cured of a usually fatal Kidney Trouble after many physicians had failed and he had given up all hope of recovery. Mr. John Will, Muncie Ind., writes: Was told by two physicians, one being my sou-in-law, that neither he nor any other doctor could cure me, but nevertheless "Alkavis' did tho work. Manyladies also join in testifying to the wonderful curative powers of Alkavis in Kidney and allied diseases, and other troublesome afflictions peculiar to womanhood, which can not with propriety be described here.

That you may judge of the value of this Great Discovery for yourself, we will send you one Large Case by mail Free, or!y asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others. It is Sure Specific Cure and can not fall. Address, The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 406 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI. MARCH 16; ACTS 8: 29-39-THE ETHIOPIAN CONVERTED.

Golden Text-"With the Heart Man Believeth Unto Righteousness, and With the Mouth Confession Is Made Unto Salvation"-Romans 10:10.

I. An Example of Providential Guid-

done a good work in Samaria, and its

success was so great that the Christians

27. Deacon Philip had

nce.-Vs. 26,

there could wisely be left to grow by themselves. Sometimes too much help is worse than none, "And the (better, "an") angel of the Lord." "Spake unto Philip." The deacon, or evangelist, not the apos-tle. "And go toward the south." "With his face to the south," from Samaria. "Unto Gaza." A Philistine city. The scene of one of Samson's feats, and one of the oldest cities in the world. At present it contains about sixteen thousand inhabitants. "Which is desert." That is, wild posture lands, uncultivated, and thinly inhabited. This lonely region would a natural one for the Ethiopian's reading aloud. "The angel said, 'Go to Gaza by the desert road."-Canon "And he arose and went." Apparently under sealed orders, as so often in life, not knowing the object of his journey Where the two roads from Samaria and Jerusalem unite, or while he was walking along the road common to the two journeys, he met, by the ordering of Providence, "a man of Ethiopia." Ethiopia was a vague term for the lands south of Egypt, "but in this case we are able to identify it with the ancient Ethiopic kingdom of Meroe by the name of "An eunuch." queen, Candace." "An eunuch." chamberlain or a servant of The word bedchamber. ed the condition of a man who was chosen to watch over the women's apartment in great houses."-President Wolsey. "Of great authority." A man of power, a prince. "Under Candace." Not the name of an individual, but of a dynasty, as Pharaoh in Egypt and Caesar in Rome. "Queen of the Ethiopians." The kingdom of Meroe was governed by queens in the time of Augustus, and, according to Eusebius, even to his time, three hundred years after Christ. "Charge of all her treasure." He was at the head of the financial department of the kingdom, chancellor of the exchequer, secretary of the treasury. It is regarded as improbable that he was a Jew or a full Jewish proselyte, for Eunuchs were not permitted to join the congregation (Deut. 23:1), but he may have been a

general adopted the worship of the Jews without becoming a Jew. Note 1. How God's providence guides us and compels all things to work to-gether for our good, and for the progress

"proselyte of the gate," or one who in

of his cause Note 2. Even in the deserts, the loneliest places, we can find something to do

for God. III. The Ethiopian finds an Interpreter.-Vs. 29-31. As Bunyan's Pilgrim found Evangelist when he was seeking to find the gate to the heavenly city. "Then the spirit said," by some inward impulse, influencing not merely his feelings, but his

judgment; producing not merely an imession, but wisdom. 'And Philip ran thither," not only showing the eagerness of his obedience, but from necessity, if he would join the company of travelers. And while run-ning beside the chariot he overheard

"him read the prophet Esaias." Greek for "Isaiah." "Understandest thou what thou readest?" How can I, except some man should guide me?" The passage in Isaiah was a very difficult one for a Jew to under stand. It seemed almost impossible to put together the idea of a Christ as a sufferer, as despised and slain, and the promise that he should be a glorious king, triumphing over the world. Only the facts could solve the problem; and

these facts were familiar to Philip.

he desired" (besought) "Philip." This is stronger than merely asking him to do so.-Woolsey. The Need of Helps for Understanding the Full Meaning of the Scriptures. There is enough of Scripture that is perfectly plain for every one to be guided safely through life to heaven; like the light and air and water in their familiar uses. We can see plainly enough with our eyes for our ordinary daily life. In Washington Irving's Alhambra is a story of "the Moor's Legacy." A vast treasure was hidden within the mountains, but it required three things to obtain it-Diligent Scarch, certain Written Words and the Living Voice. These three best

reveal to us the treasures of the Scrip-V. The Ethiopian confesses Christ in Baptism.—Vs. 36-39. "36. See, here is water." Or simply, "Behold water!" Without doubt Philip had told him about bap-

tism as the Christian way of acknowledging Christ. "If thou believest," etc. This verse is wanting in the best manuscrips, and was probably inserted from some marginal

note made to keep readers from error. But the words are exactly true, and are found in other Scriptures, and are implied in the fact of baptism. It is precisely that believing with all the heart which is the condition of a profession of faith. "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God." He believed with his mind and his heart. He believed in him as his Master and his Saviour. Such faith, leading to love and obedience, is salva-

"He commanded the chariot." He ordered the chariot-driver to stop, and course the whole retinue would see what took place, and they may certainly be regarded as the nucleus of a congregation to be established in Ethiopia.—Cambridge Bible. "He baptized him." Without waiting further to instruct him, or delaying for a public ceremonial.

VI. The Parting of the Ways: Each Man to his Work.-Vs. 39, 40. "The Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip." "The expression asserts that he left the eunuch suddenly, under the impulse of an urgent monition from above, but not that the mode of his departure was miraculous in any other respect."-Hackett. "And he' (the eunuch) "went on his way rejoicing." In his new-found treasure, in his conscious possession of Christ and his salvation. Nothing else in the world could bring so much joy. "It was," says Bonar, "joy from God, joy in God, the joy of God,"

"But Philip was found at Azotus." Here he preached, and then in all the cities along the Mediterranean coast till he came to Caesarea, where he made his home. Here Paul and Luke called upon him several years later. He had four daughters who prophesied.

The Smallest Painting.

A Flemish artist has produced what is said to be the smallest painting in the world. It is a picture of a miller mounting the stairs of his mill and carrying a sack of grain on his back. The mill is depicted as standing near a terrace. Close at hand are a horse and cart, with a few groups of peasants idling in the road near by. All this is painted on the smooth side of a grain of ordinary white corn. It is necessary to examine it under a microscope and it is drawn with perfect ac-