

A Monument to Horses.



WAR MEMORIAL FOR HORSES, ERECTED AT MIDDLEBURG, TRANSVAAL.
The only monument of the kind in the world.

The horse has come into its own. His faithful services to mankind have been adequately recognized in the erection of a monument at Middleburg, the Transvaal. This is the only monument of its kind in the world. Directly beneath the horse are the words: "The greatness of a nation consists not so much in the number of its people or the extent of its territory as in the extent and justice of its compassion." At the base are the words: "Erected by public subscription in recognition of the services of the gallant animals which perished in the Anglo-Boer War, 1899-1902."

Bed For Hospitals.

A boon to the bedridden and to thousands of hospital patients throughout the country is the invention of a Kentucky man. This is a bed which can be raised or lowered at the head



Turn Crank and Bed Moves.

to any position comfortable to the patient and having a rest for the legs in addition. A pair of standards with a cross-bar, looking like a horizontal bar on rollers, holds the upper end of the bed suspended. At one side of the standards is a wheel and gear by which the head of the bed may be raised or lowered to change the position of the person occupying it. Running up from the foot of the bed is a T-shaped bar to be placed under the legs of the patient, so that when the bed is tilted at a steep angle he is kept from sliding downward, the bar beneath his legs giving him the feeling of being in a reclining chair. Any person who has been forced to lie abed for any length of time, unable to change his position, will appreciate the relief such a bed will afford.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

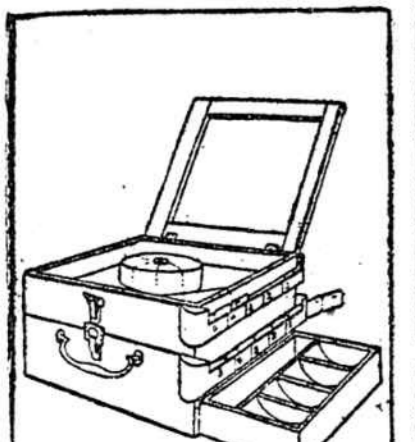
Finance is doing it with other people's money.
The men who talk business the most seem to do it the least.
When the average man pays back a loan he acts as if a pickpocket had gone through his clothes.
There is no use going into a political campaign with any reputation, because you won't have any when you come out.
The grandest time a man has is describing to his wife how an election is coming out, and the busiest explaining why it didn't.—New York Press.

REVENGE.



Vegetarian—"If I get out of this I'll eat beef for the rest of my days."
—From Punch.

New Ticket Holder.
Though it is useful at soda fountains and all sorts of amusement parks,



rapidly growing moving picture show business. The holder consists of a square box with hinged lid. Inside the box, on a partition that bisects it laterally, rests the roll of tickets. On one side is a printing and registering device which keeps an accurate account of all tickets sold, so that the cashier always knows what the sales are up to date and can compare them with the receipts, if necessary, to discover any discrepancy that there may be between the two. This is made all the easier by the fact that the lower part of the box is fitted with a cash drawer. When the box is not in use the lid can be fastened down by means of a lock on front and the danger of loss from theft of tickets overcome.

lors, the ticket holder recently designed by two Pittsburg men is the most convenient and secure device to date.

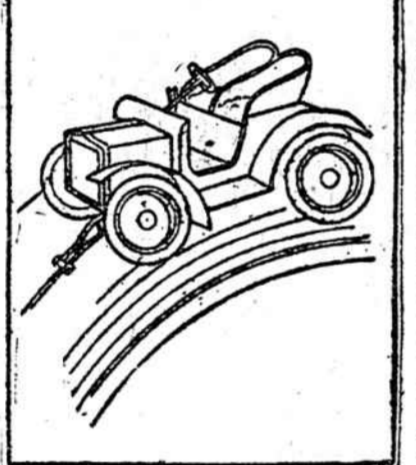
Gold Mining in Maine.

Gold mining up in Byron, Oxford County, seems to be getting down to systematic operations, a quartz crusher with a capacity of 150 to 200 tons a day being installed at the mine on Houghton Stream, a new store built and a mill of 180x80 feet planned for the near future. Mr. McCrillis, of mining fame, is camping with two other mining sharps on the East Branch, and the little mining boom is on the increase.—Oxford County Advertiser.

No Speed Limit Here.

Motorists who have been prevented by rural constables from making the speed they desired over country roads may find an outlet for their spirits on the auto scenic railroad designed by a West Virginia man. On this road they may speed to their heart's content, with never a fear of running into a ditch or hitting a gully, and without the prospect of killing a pedestrian, which may be either a relief or a disappointment, according to the disposition of the automobilist. The auto railroad consists of a track, with a slot in the centre, like the old-fashioned cable slot. The cars are modeled after the ordinary motor runabout, and are operated by a bar that runs through the slot and is connected

to any position comfortable to the patient and having a rest for the legs in addition. A pair of standards with a cross-bar, looking like a horizontal bar on rollers, holds the upper end of the bed suspended. At one side of the standards is a wheel and gear by which the head of the bed may be raised or lowered to change the position of the person occupying it. Running up from the foot of the bed is a T-shaped bar to be placed under the legs of the patient, so that when the bed is tilted at a steep angle he is kept from sliding downward, the bar beneath his legs giving him the feeling of being in a reclining chair. Any person who has been forced to lie abed for any length of time, unable to change his position, will appreciate the relief such a bed will afford.



No Pedestrians in Way.

ed with the steering wheel. This bar has a T-shaped end that fits in the slot and prevents the car from leaving the track. For seashore resorts and amusement parks this railroad will be found an exciting form of entertainment.

A woman is such a helpless little thing that most men fancy it would be impossible for her to vote with one hand and curl her hair with the other. The man who courts trouble sometimes ends by marrying it.
From the state of coma into which most husbands sink it looks as though after marriage "love's sweet song" must lapse into a lullaby.
Flirtation is the bubble in life's glass, love the wine, marriage the dregs and divorce the headache, and yet most of us keep on calling for another glass!
A man is always shocked when he discovers that the woman he loves makes up her face, but he is never utterly disgusted until he finds that she also has a way of making up her mind.—Helen Rowland, in the New York World.

Senator Piles, of Washington, D. C., who called at the White House, estimated that it will have cost him close to \$500,000 to have been a United States Senator for one term of six years. Senator Piles said that he will not be a candidate for re-election when his term expires in March, 1911. He said he could have made at least \$100,000 a year practicing law in Seattle, and could have come to the Senate about 1911 and have stayed there as long as he wanted. Mr. Piles said that already there are several candidates in the field to succeed him. Former United States Senator John L. Wilson, proprietor of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer; W. H. McCormick, of Tacoma, and Judge Thomas Burke, of Seattle, are all more or less after the toga, he said.

Old-Time Hospitality.
An old-fashioned woman doesn't think she has observed all the rules of hospitality unless she asks her guests to have chicken ten times, potatoes six times and bread twice.—Atholion Globe.

Our family is awfully exclusive.
said one little girl to another who had just moved into the adjoining flat. "Is yours?"
"Oh, no," replied the other. "We haven't anything to be ashamed of."—Chicago News.

Let Your Face Shine.
Communion with joy has the effect of making us joyous. The Lord does not like to see any of His disciples looking sad. * * * When men seek to entice you to forego communion with God and to follow the world with them, let your face shine with the brightness that comes from your communion with the Master, and they will cease to entice you. Christians can no longer do more by shining for God than by speaking for Him.—Andrew A. Bonar.

The world delights in sunny people. The old are hungering for love more than for bread.—Drummond.

FOOLING POOR OLD GRANDMOTHER.

THE PULPIT.
The Sunday-School

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY DR. ROBERT BRUCE HULL
Theme: The Christian Ideal.

Dotty Dimple had been the petted family cat for eleven years, and was now in the enjoyment of a dignified position and what should have been a serene old age. These honors were gladly conceded to her by every member of the household except a graceless grandson of hers named Bob. Bob had been, from the basket, a rebel and an outlaw, and he looked like one. His one eye was clever and malevolent, and his general demeanor was a combination of mischief and sanctimonious pretension, and so unsavory was his reputation that all unattached misdoers were promptly laid to "that rascal Bob."

In spite of his many black deeds his cleverness won him many admirers, and he swung through his career with a reckless disregard of the disapproval of his relatives, human and feline. His depravity had, during the six months preceding this story, taken the form of teasing his grandmother, and so pertinacious had his persecution become that the usually amiable Dotty had on several occasions fallen upon him with a ferocity seldom seen in her placid existence.
One particularly obnoxious insult was to take a running jump over her back as she was pursuing a stately promenade, a proceeding that would have cost him his life had he been less nimble. He would make the flying leap with a "whoop-la" air, and then rush for a distant fence, where he would sit grinning with delight at the fury of Dotty.

Matters had gone on from bad to worse until the atmosphere was charged with the smell of battle all the time. To preserve peace, Bob had been retired from the house life almost entirely, but on this occasion vigilance slept, and in the afternoon he sauntered into the kitchen with mischief in his eye. His grandmother was in her favorite chair, glancing the sleep of old age. Her head had fallen over the edge of the chair, her mouth was slightly open, she was snoring, and she was dead with sleep.

Bob sat and surveyed her for some time with his bad-boy air. Then he rose, very stealthily worked his way over to the chair, and raising himself high enough to bring his mouth close to her ear, yelled a blood-curdling "miau" into it, and retreated precipitately toward the door, where he watched developments.
The crack of doom could have done no more for poor Dotty. She flew up bodily off the chair, spitting, screaming, and clawing at the cushions in a frenzy of fright.

At last, panting, exhausted and wide-awake, she caught sight of her tormentor, who immediately fled the scene, and saved his skin only by reaching a fence which was beyond her enfeebled powers.
The truth of this story is asserted by one who witnessed the whole episode. After this prank Bob became an exile from home until his grandmother was gathered to her forebears.—Youth's Companion.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The only thing constant about a man's heart is its constant change.
There is a season when every time a woman kisses her husband he feels for his pocketbook and grapples it to his heart with hooks of steel.
One carat of engagement ring is worth a pound of promises.
When love is done a man seals his heart, but a woman merely conceals hers.
Before marriage we get the cream of love and then wonder why we have to live on skimmed milk forever afterward.
The only way to live happily with a husband is to let him know that you can live happily without him.
A woman has no reason, but a man who wants to do anything shouldn't do it always has at least a dozen.
It is unlucky to give a lover anything sharp—except a sharp answer.
A married man never appreciates the symphony of love unless he is allowed to lead the orchestra while his wife plays second fiddle.
A woman is such a helpless little thing that most men fancy it would be impossible for her to vote with one hand and curl her hair with the other.
The man who courts trouble sometimes ends by marrying it.
From the state of coma into which most husbands sink it looks as though after marriage "love's sweet song" must lapse into a lullaby.
Flirtation is the bubble in life's glass, love the wine, marriage the dregs and divorce the headache, and yet most of us keep on calling for another glass!
The spirit of Christ will manifest itself in the earnest and loving service of all men from the lowest to the highest. It is said that these were the words of Plato's academy were these words: "Let no one enter here who does not know geometry." That was the crown and pride of earthly wisdom.
The spirit of Christ says: "Whosoever will may come," and "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." Because God knew the need of human souls, He came to earth in the person of Jesus Christ. He became our sin-bearer. Because we were helpless and hopeless He gave His life for us. He lived our life and died our death that we might triumph over death and hell and reign with Him forevermore.
This is the message of Christianity to the world.

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The Sunday-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMITTEES FOR JANUARY 23.

Subject: True Blessedness, Matt. 5: 1-16—Commit to Memory Verses 2-9.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Matt. 5: 8.

TIME.—Midsummer A. D. 28. **PLACE.**—Horns of Hattin. **EXPOSITION.**—I. How to Be Happy, 1-12. In this lesson Jesus answers the great question that man is ever asking, How to be happy. Jesus points out eight classes whom God pronounces happy. They are not those whom the world esteems happy. Indeed they are in part those whom the world esteems most unfortunate. But time has justified, and eternity will more abundantly justify the declarations of Christ. (1) The first class are "the poor in spirit," the lowly in heart, those who recognize their need and are contrite and humble in spirit (comp. Ps. 34: 18; 51: 17; Prov. 29: 23; Isa. 57: 15; 66: 2; Phil. 3: 3). Theirs is the kingdom of heaven. The good of this present evil age belongs to the self-assertive and self-esteeming; the good of the coming age belongs to the self-renouncing and self-abhorring. The door of the kingdom is only open to those who realize their utter moral poverty and humble themselves in the dust (Jas. 4: 9, 10; 1 Pet. 5: 6; Luke 18: 14; 1: 53). The spirit of the twentieth century is utterly opposed to the poverty in spirit here described. (2) The second beatitude sounds equally strange. The world's estimate is "blessed are those who are not called to mourn; those who have no bereavements and no sorrows." "Not so," says Jesus, "deep sorrow is one of the greatest blessings of life. The more is, the more is. All who have learned to know the deeper joys that are in Christ, have been led to them through great heart-aches. The reason why those who mourn are happy is because 'they shall be comforted.' It is 'the God of all comfort' Himself who comforts them (2 Cor. 1: 3, 4). (3) The third class who are happy are the 'meek,' i. e., the humble, gentle and mild, as distinguished from the self-assertive and contentious and harsh (1 Cor. 4: 21; Eph. 4: 2; 2 Tim. 2: 23; Tit. 3: 2). The world's thought is that there is no chance for the meek man in a selfish, hustling age like this; and that his gentle voice can never be heard amid the universal clamor. Jesus says, 'they shall inherit the earth' (comp. Ps. 37: 11; Isa. 57: 13). Certainly they are the most fit, and it will be a happy day for the earth when they do. Even the words of the meek traveler farthest and are remembered longest. Many a man who has had a message has failed to get the world to listen to it, because of his self-assertive and censorious manner in declaring it. How we cry to God for something more, something higher, deeper, more perfect! How we long to be perfectly like Him, between whom and ourselves we see so wide a difference! Jesus says, 'you shall be filled.' But if one is satisfied with present attainment, there is nothing more for him (Luke 1: 53). (5) 'The merciful.' Mercy is that genuine loving kindness toward the needy that leads to helpful action in their behalf. The man who helps others in their distress will be helped of God in his own distress (Luke 3: 6; Ps. 41: 1). On the other hand, the man who has a deaf ear to the cry of the needy when he cries to Him (Prov. 21: 13; Matt. 18: 23-35). (6) The next happy ones, 'the pure in heart.' Theirs in the supreme blessedness, 'they shall see God.' God is infinite beauty and infinite joy in personal manifestation. The joy of beholding the greatest masterpiece of art, the most wondrous landscape, the face of most matchless beauty, is nothing to the joy of gazing into the face of God. The pure in heart and they alone have this ineffable joy (Heb. 11: 14). A sinful heart makes a blind eye. The pure in heart always see God (Jas. 1: 19, 21, 23), but 'in a glass darkly,' but in the coming day 'face to face' (1 Cor. 13: 12). (7) 'Peace makers,' their blessedness is because 'they shall be called sons of God' (R. V.). The God of the Bible is 'the God of peace' (Ro. 15: 33; 16: 20; Phil. 4: 9; Heb. 13: 20). Surely then the peace makers are justified called His sons. On the other hand one who stirs up strife must be son of the devil. All discord and strife has entered the world through the devil. The wisdom that leads to bitter envying and strife 'is earthly, sensual, devilish.' Those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, upon them a two-fold happiness is pronounced.
II. The Disciples of Jesus the Salt of the Earth and the Light of the World, 13-16. Believers in Christ are the salt of the earth, it is they who keep human society from spoiling and who give a proper savor to it. Salt loses its savor by becoming mixed with earth. The Christian loses his savor by compromising with the world. They are then good for nothing but to be cast out and trod under foot of men. Believers are not only salt that preserves but light that illumines. Jesus is the 'Light of the world' (John 8: 12), and we by receiving Him become lights to the world also. It is our business to let our light shine before men. We do not need to make it shine, God does that, but we should let it shine.

Wanderers in 'Mop.'
At Wichita, Kan., Cornelius Vandenberg announced that the Vandenberg family have become financially interested in the Missouri Pacific Railroad and he confirmed the rumor that he has been made a director of the company. Just when this change in the directorate of the Missouri Pacific was made he declined to state, but he specified that he 'recently' became a director 'very recently.'

Student Indicted For Counterfeiting.
William Lake, of Richmond, a student in the Ohio State University, and George H. Reed, of Bowling Green, were indicted at Toledo for counterfeiting. They were arrested last summer while working as bell boys at a hotel at Put-in-Bowling, charged with manufacturing counterfeit quarters with which they played the slot machines.

Mrs. Morris Left \$3,500,000.
According to an appraiser's inventory, the estate of the late Mrs. Sarah Morris, widow of Nelson Morris, of Chicago, is valued at \$3,551,982, exclusive of real estate.

THE TEMPERANCE PROPAGANDA

CONCERTED ATTACK ON DRINK WINNING ALL ALONG LINE.

What It Costs.

Taking the lowest possible view of it, whisky-drinking does not pay. The story is told of a successful business man with a salary of \$7500, who believed that good fellowship, no less than the necessity of business, required that he should drink with his customers. But at the end of each year he discovered that he was saving no money. After paying his living expenses there was nothing left.

Then he decided to keep an accurate expense account. Without changing his bibulous habits he put down the price of every drink. At the end of thirty days he was amazed to find that he had spent \$300 for liquors. The little memorandum book showed precisely what he had spent over the bar, in "treating the house," wine suppers, cabs, when treating "bums," etc.

The motive in his case was not the highest in the world, but it was effective. Mr. Workingman, if you drink, have you ever counted the actual cost in dollars and cents? Saloon-keepers say their largest support comes from men of labor. Is that true? It is stated on good authority that from one-third to one-half the wages of workingmen in the country go over the bar. Is that true? If so, how much are you contributing? If one-third to one-half of your wages goes to the saloon proprietor, you are spending proportionately as much as the man who spent \$300 a month. Can you afford that?

"Keep an expense account for a month. Figure up how much they are taking from your wife and children to give to the wife and children of the saloon man. The amount will probably surprise you.—Des Moines Daily News.

Beer and Students.
This I can affirm, that in Germany, Switzerland and Austria; yes, and in France, a large part of the intellectual power of our academic youth is actually drowned in beer, wine and absinthe. The ridiculous drink compulsion and idiotic vainglory at the drinking festivals German students have introduced are undoubtedly the most hideous deformity in our civilized country. At the same time there is a revelation of the mental deficiency that which they could hardly have inherited one more silly.

"They call it jocular. Yes, a pretty jocular, with its accompaniment of paled tongues, staggering, fighting, vomiting and the 'katzenjammer,' in which the most colossal imbecility is applauded, and the most vulgar beastliness and misdeeds are excused and glossed over by the students of the world. The amount will probably surprise you.—Des Moines Daily News.

What Fills Our Prisons.
Rev. Dr. Hall, of Burlington, anxious to find out if possible what per cent. of crime results from drink, says:

"I wrote direct to the State prisons in New York State asking what per cent. of the inmates were addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors, and what per cent. were in prison as a result of the drink habit. From Dan-nemora this comes: 'Ninety-six per cent. of the men who came to this prison during the year just closed were addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors. From personal interviews with the convicts themselves, taking their own statements as the basis of my conclusions, I should say seventy-five per cent. of the inmates of this prison were under the direct control of the drink habit.' As you may know, New York sends the worst class of her criminals to this institution. Auburn replies: 'Eighty-two per cent. of the men received here last year used beer and liquor. Considerably more than half of the number had parents, one or both of whom were addicted to the use of alcoholic beverages. I believe it to be the most prolific cause of crime, especially crimes of violence.' Sing Sing reports about the same per cent."

Physicians Aid Temperance.
Addressing the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union convention at Omaha, Neb., on "Medical Temperance," Mrs. Martha M. Allen, superintendent of that department, said that the growth of temperance sentiment among the medical profession had been remarkable. The use of alcoholic liquors in hospitals, she said, had become very small compared with several years ago.

Weakened by Alcohol.
Dr. Bertillon, the eminent French vital statistician, has shown that tuberculosis is twice as prevalent among the retail liquor dealers of France as among other shopkeepers. He attributes it to the fact that the alcohol which they handle and use all day long weakens their bodies and thus renders them more susceptible to the disease germs.

Temperance Notes.
One-eighth of the adults in Denmark belong to total abstinence unions.—Chevalier Dalhoff, Denmark.

There is a sentiment growing in this land that says the home must come before the saloon. That the saloon must go and the home must live.
Account is rarely taken by the average voter of the greatest evil of all; the hardship, misery and suffering the rum traffic entails upon the wives and children of its victims.

The saloonkeeper is no better and no worse than the people who legalize his business.
Young persons dining with friends often are persuaded to take the first step on the way to drunkenness by yielding to the invitation of their hostess to partake of a glass of home made wine.

Mason Trowbridge, who is one of the District Attorneys assisting in a recent address that New York City spends \$25,000,000 a year fighting the evils caused by rum. He said that if saloons were abolished in the State there would be a third less crime, pauperism and lunacy.

Eternity a Present Consciousness.
"Thou hast put eternity in their heart." No man can bound his life with the years and the number of his birth and death. Even the child feels impulses that were born centuries before his time, and the old man passes out of life nursing hopes and seeing visions that belong to the ages to come. Eternity dwells in every human life.—Christian Advocate.

The Great Perils.
Man is ever placed between two great perils, the peril of the dreamer who has no common sense, and the peril of the materialist who never sees the vision.
Is there a grief in your heart which grows into a sore pain? Is there a shadow of a coming sorrow? Remember it is the shadow of God's wrath and therefore a safe shadow, and creep closer under it, and yet closer.—J. R. Miller.

Wife Seeks Separation From No. 3.
At St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. George A. Hiles, separated from two husbands by divorce, has sued for a third decree. On a motion for alimony pending a decision she testified that she was without means. Hiles testified that he was a well-to-do man with five children who he married Mrs. Minnie Kracsnicker seventeen months ago. He was encouraged to marry, he said, by her promise to divide \$9000, equally with him. He swore he had never received any of the money. Decision was reserved.



A CALL TO THE CHURCH.

Brothers, awake! The time of sleep is over!
The corner of Lord is even at the door!
Redeem each moment as it passes by;
No longer let the Church in slumber lie.

The prince of darkness holdeth still his sway,
And souls from God are wandering far away.
By countless wiles and error's mazes led,
Destruction's broad and easy road they tread.

Oh, let them not unwarned to ruin go,
Thoughts and affections set on things below.
Let each endeavor lovingly to save
The heedless sinner from a Christian's grave.

You who are looking for the Lord's return,
See to it that your lamps do brightly burn.
That others, too, "that blessed hope" may share,
And earnestly to meet their God prepare.

Be faithful witnesses for Him, and true
To one and all with whom you have to do.
And know, if thus each talent you employ,
How soon the Lord will come and you reward!

—Thos. Cawley, in London Christian.

Soul Prosperity.
I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth.—III. John, 1: 2

Soul welfare demands an honest, active mind. Ignorance is not of itself sinful, but it is the fruitful soil in which many forms of sin flourish. There may be, however, a kind of knowledge which is worse than ignorance. "If the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness?" Where the whole truth is not eagerly sought, the soul prospereth is impossible. One-sided knowledge will inevitably develop one-sided souls and one-sided institutions. Or the other hand, intellectual candor, stripped of bias and prejudice, would lead to astonishing results. The long indulged dream of church unity, for example, will be realized when the day of intellectual honesty dawns.

Normal and healthy feelings are also essential to soul health. But it is possible to turn fiction, the drama, life's daily experiences and even religion itself into fields of emotional dissipation. One of the functions of the feelings is to set us thinking. If we habitually refuse to heed them the normal feelings of gladness, sympathy and indignation for injustice die out of the soul, and the result is that the normal life of righteousness becomes alike impossible.

A strong, resolute will is also necessary to soul health. Mere wishes or desires should not be mistaken for purposes. Regulate and control the desires and the rest is comparatively easy. The wrong purposes which dominate a soul were in the first place merely wrong wishes. Paul wrote, "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me." He had discovered the secret of soul power. This must be sought, not in ourselves alone, but in the moral and spiritual reinforcement arising from the sense of favor and friendship on the part of the Supreme Being—God.

Prosperity of soul demands soul growth. Growth is the replacing of worn out tissues with new and greater supplies. Soul force consumes, is renewed and increased, and this is soul growth. All growth proceeds from rudimentary stages to formative, and from that to maturity, and from maturity to the culture stage. This is the goal in every field. The workman aims to become expert and the scholar to become cultured. The progress of the soul should not stop short of the culture stage. The spring of the blossom comes and goes, but leaves a tint of green which, rounding out to the full, becomes the solid apple. The mellowing process comes, and acids which bitterly antagonized each other blend into one delightful flavor, while the tough, woody substance becomes a mass of luscious crystals. Thus the principles of the soul, its knowledge, its faith, its emotion, its purposes, all blend in the prosperous soul into one mellow and satisfying personality, of which it is safe to pray, "Mayest thou prosper in all things, even as thy soul prospers."—Rev. A. Macdonald Reoch, Forest Avenue Congregational Church, New York, in Sunday Herald.

Looking Unto Jesus.
It is not without significance that the writer to the Hebrews associates "looking unto Jesus" with the conditions of prize winning in the Christian race. The word translated "looking" has deep emotion in it. It suggests the elements of surprise and rapture, the kind of looking which carries one away and renders one insensible to all other objects of attraction. By this kind of looking one has no concern for "witnesses," or "weights," or even the "besetting sin," but in an inspired intensity one speeds along mindful only of the goal, who also the prize. The specific for earnestness in the Christian life is "looking unto Jesus."

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