

UCH weather, and Christmas but a few days away. The city was properly dressed for the occasion. Snow covered the streets and the steps leading to the beautiful homes on the boulevard where every holiday wish of the people be gratified.

bright-eyed, thinly-clad boy on the steps of one of these beautiful homes was not wasting any time in envying the rich. He had waited there for some minutes for the big automobile he knew was due to arrive from the hospital about that time each

The big car pulled up beside the curb. A big, kindly-faced man stepped from it and started up the steps. "Say, are you the doc?"

The surgeon paused half-way up the steps and glanced at the small bit of humanity balanced on the stone hand-

Why, yes, my little man, what can I do for you?" he asked tenderly, as he stepped over and put a hand on he stepped over and put a hand on the lad's knee. He was familiar with the type of boy who had greeted him, and it was a type of boy he liked, a fearless, independent, little waif of the streets. In the great hospital, of which he was the head, they were his talk business." most uncomplaining and appreciative patients, even if they were not the profitable ones.

'Nothin' fer meself; it's fer me brudder." The little fellow spoke earnest-ly and looked straight into the eminent surgeon's kindly gray eyes. "Your brother? Oh, I see. Well.

what's the matter with your brother?" "Cripple." The one word, with the saddened tone, told the whole story to Doctor Harrison. He knew the rest of the tale from long experience, and asked no further questions.

"Come in the house, and let's talk it

"Say, doc, I don't believe you wan me to come in. I ain't got no money.' 'Why, that's just the reason I want you to come in," the doctor replied, with a merry twinkle in his eye, and ran up the steps closely followed by the small urchin. As the door closed behind them he seized the youngster in a playful bear hug, and landed him in a heavily upholstered leather chair. It was such a chair as that boy has seen in the great shop windows, but had never thought of sitting in, and the warmth of its soft cushions gave a pleasant thrill to his shivering little body.

"What is your name?" "Tom McGuire. You know Pat Mc-Guire that tends bar down in East Downey street?"

"No, I don't believe I do." 'Well, he's me uncle, and he says you set his leg, time of the big railroad smash-up at Hanover."

"Yes, I remember going out to Han over with a lot of other doctors at the time of the accident; but that was ter years ago."

"That don't make any difference to Uncle Pat. He never forgets favors. Guess he ain't had many in his life." "Did your Uncle Pat send you to see me." asked the surgeon.

"Naw, but it's because what he told me bout you made me think it might be all right to come and see 'bout Pete's leg."

Where is your brother, Thomas?' "Aw, don't call me that. I ain't Thomas. I'm just Tom. Raggy Tom they call me 'round the square. I sells papes on the southwest corner of the square. Business ain't so bad this time o' year, and I'm breakin' Pete.

"He can walk, then, can he?" The physician had seated himself close to his small-caller, and was giving his whole attention to the case in hand. "Tell me more about Pete."

Pete was born that way. Docto said one leg wasn't no good and never was goin' to be, so when Pete got big I saved enough, I saved me pennies and bought him a crutch, and after 'while he got so's he could use it. Then I took him down to the corner and he helped me sell papes in rush hours. He likes to be gets awful tired holdin' the papes and hangin' on to his crutch "Does he stay there all day?"

Naw, not all the time. Business ain't rushin' only mornin's and nights, and Pete stays home part of the time. On cold days he gits shivery cause he can't get 'round very fast so's to keep himself warm."

"Is there any news stand on that corner?" the doctor asked, becoming still more interested.

"Naw, we dassen't put one up. Billy Hahn, he's the feller what had that corner before me, he tried to get leave to put up a stand alongside where there's plenty of room, but the aldermen turned him He didn't have no pull, and I ain't got none neither. Me and Pete was up on the northeast corner, and when Billy got wet feet and pneumonia and died, we come down to his cor-

Tom, are your father and mother

"Maw is. I dunno much about pay He ain't no good. Uncle Pat says he sees him hangin' round once in awhile, Maw's got two younger'n me and Pete. I'm ten and Pete's goin' on nine. Maw works awful hard takin' care of the kids and sewin' fer a department store. She says to me one Tom, you look after Pete and I'll take care of the young uns.' Maw can't hardly get enough to buy 'em clothes, so I chip in when bis is good. aco I read in my papes 'bout that hid you fixed up last week, and I'll bet ten cents Pete's leg's just like that. Thinks I, when I read that, 'I'm goin' to see Doc Harrison and tell him 'bout Peta.' Now, doc, on the level.

"I received \$3,000 for that opera There was a merry twinkle in the doctor's eye that was lost on his little visitor.

"Aw, say, doe, wot yer givin' me? You didn't make all that in one day?" "Yes, in two hours, Tom."

The youngster's eyes filled tears, and he bit his lip to hold back the sobs. A good leg meant so much to Pete, and he would gladly give \$3,000 for one for him if that were possible, but the doctor might have as well asked for the moon in pay-ment for that leg. His vision of Pete without the hated crutch was fast disappearing, but he would not let it get away entirely.

"Don't you never charge no less?" the boy managed to ask, without giving away to the burst of tears ready to flow at his disappointment,

"Oh, yes, indeed; but you asked me ich I received for an operation like last week's, and I never performed one just like that before. was very difficult and peculiar."

Tom alid out of the chair as if to "I guess it's all off, doc. I ain't in your class." "Tom, sit down there." The doc

tor's tone of command was filled with more laughter than severity. "Let's The youngster obeyed, watching the

eminent surgeon with a puzzled look, uncertain whether the great man was really going to make a concession or upbraid him for taking his time. Faint though it was, a new hope sprang up in the small breast. Possibly there might be some terms of payment that he could meet as he grew older and could earn more than the few pennies that meant the day's profits on his paper sales.

"Tom," the doctor continued, know Pete."

"You know Pete?" Tom gasped in amazement.

"Yes, I have seen him down by the fountain at the square. You know we specialists always keep our eyes open for anything in our line, so I have noticed him several times as I passed the corner. Of course, I can't say positively, but I think an operation will give Pete two legs instead of one. Now, how much can you afford to pay for such an operation?"

The youngster's eyes shone like two live coals. So the doctor knew Pete, and thought he could cure him! Was it a dream? Tom pinched himself to make sure it was all real. Yes. he was awake all right. How much could he afford? He felt he could afford anything to give Pete a new leg. but how little that was compared with

ten-year-old man of affairs, and turnto a patient waiting in the outer

Tom McGuire had known all too lit of happiness in his hard ten years but this was surely the climax of his Could anything be finer! He ran most of the way back to the square, and nearly knocked the cripple over in his eagerness to tell the good news.

"Say, Pete, you're goin' to have a "What?" the bewildered Pete was too intent on selling papers to bother

about new legs. "A new leg, I say. Doc Harrison, what I told you 'bout, is goin' to make one fer you."

"Aw, gwan. Wot yer givin' me?" grunted the akeptical Pete, ignoring the enthusiasm of the head of the house.

"Come on, I'll show you." "Naw, you don't. You don't get me

losin' what leg I've got." "Honest, Pete, I'm on the level. The doc says he bets he can fix you up good as new."

"Nixy fer me. I'm fer keepin' me bum prop. I reads how a doc saws off a boy's legs just for fun."

"Aw, Pete, don't be silly. The doc won't hurt you." "Don't you believe it," Pete replied. and started down the sidewalk to get

away from temptation. Tem knew Pete's stolld strength of will, and de cided on another tack. He felt in his pocket and found sixteen cents. Counting out live pennies, he ran across the street, and soon had Dr. Harrison on the wire. "Hello, this you, doc?-Pete won't

-Naw, he's afraid you'll him. He's read how a doc cut off a feller's leg just fer fun.—Send up a pape? Sure, but you'll have to hide yer sign, or he won't never come in .-All right, I'll send him up. Please don't hurt him, will you, doc?-Good-

Tom ran back to the corner. "Hey, Pete," he called, as soon as he was within earshot of the cripple. "a guy just told me to hustle a Star up to 345 West Alden avenue. Get on Prince street car, and hurry up. Here's a dime fer carfare."

"There sin't no profit in that," Pete grunted, "go yerself an' save the "Do as yer told. I'm boss o' this

orner," the young financier retorted, shoving Pete toward a car as fast as the cripple could hobble. "Get off at Walnut street and walk west half a block," he shouted as he helped Pete on the car platform. For the first time in twenty-two

years Dr. Harrison's sign was hidden as the cripple struggled up the steps and rang the bell. "Here's yer pape," he said in a mat-ter-of-fact tone, holding out the first

edition, when the maid opened the "Paper?" asked the girl, pretending

ignorance. "Step in a moment and I'll see if it belongs here." Pete stepped inside and took off his cap. The girl disappeared, but returnesently, and pointed to an open door down the hall. Pete hobbled in the direction pointed, and entered the doctor's outer office.

"Sit down a minute," came a pleas ant voice from somewhere, and Pete



The Physician Had Seated Himself Close to His Small Carles and Was Glv ing His Whole Attention to the Case in Hane.

what the doctor would expect! Both | crawled up into cas of the large sat in silence for over a minute. The chairs. The next 120 minutes were surgeon knew what was going on in the youngster's mind, but thought best known. Pictures, scatuary, books, fur to let him come to his own conclusion. The boy fumbled his cap nervously while he considered the great question, and at length looked up suddenly into the surgeon's face. There was no doubt or uncertainty in his face or tone as he announced his decision.

Doc, the only thing I've got in the world is me corner down by the foun tain, where me and Pete sells papers. I can't give you all that, for I wouldn't have nuthin' for me and Peto to live on and to help maw with the kids. I'll tell you what I'll do, doc, I'll let you have half o' that corner. You can hire a kid to sell papes fer you and have some dough left, but you won't make no \$3,000 in kingdom come."

ctor knit his brows and Tom imagined he could see a quick refusal of his proposition, but the kindly gleam came back into the doctor's eye and Tom began to hope again as the doc tor pondered over the proposition for ment. Then the Coctor said:

"All right, Tom; I'll accept that proposition, and we'll draw up the agreement right now. Let's see, is December eighteenth. We'll start the new arrangement beginning with January first."

In the course of a quarter of an hour the paper was duly prepared and signed and witnessed, and Tom saw how much do you charge for a job like box in his safe. With a hearty handthat?"

shake, the surgeon bade adieu to his me,"

niture-never in les short life had he seen such an array. How could be possibly remember all to tell Tom? Before the survey was half finished however, a tall man with a kindly face stood before him and held out his hand for the paper. Pete handed him the Star and arose to go.

"Hold on a minute, how much do owe you?" "Two cents." "Two cents?" the doctor shouted, so loud that Pete feared he had over-charged him. "Didn't you pay carfare to get here?"

"Yes, Tom paid that," Pete smiled with relief. "Tom? Who's Tom?"

"He's me big brudder." . This time the smile bespe te pride and thank-"Likely sort of chap?"

"Yes, sir; Tom's all right." The smile was wider than ever. "Do you know who I am?" the doc

tor asked in his kindliest tone, placing his hand on the boy's shoulds "I am Dr. Harrison." The smile dis appeared and the boy began to trem-

ble at mention of the awful Possibly you have heard of me?" Pete whispered, too scared to realize whether he was say-

ing "yes" or "no. corner of the envelope, "why, he's the alderman from this district." Fingers something that you can manage?

from his chair and stood in the mid- were all thumbs trying to get that letdle of the room for the cripple's in-"I'm not really such an awful man, am I, Pete?"

"N-n-o-o." Pete answered, more because the surgeon's tone needed a negative reply than because he knew

what he was saying.
"Pete, I like little boys," the doctor

went on, ignoring the lad's terrified expression. "And I kind of think some of them like me. Do you think you could?"

"Ma-a-aybe," the youngster was doing his best to be brave. The doctor glanced at the open door and nodded to the maid.

"Tom McGuire is out at the door and wants to see you," she said.
"Send him in," the surgeon answered heartily. "Well, I never. Hel-

"Hello, doc! Done anything to Pete's leg?" "Why, no, we haven't mentioned

legs. Have we, Pete?" Not yet," said Pete, with a feeling that something was still to come. "Say, doc, look at it now, will you?" Tom exclaimed energetically and be-

"Hold on a minute, Tom; this isn't o' that, maw? A great big news stand

the place to examine legs, and besides, right at the fountain where we can

gan to take off his brother's shoe. the good news! What do you think

"Aw, Gwan, Wot Yer Givin' Me?" Grunted the Skeptical Pete.

the owner's consent."

tone that bore authority.

Before Pete could answer, the doc-

"You keep out of this, Tom. This

is Pete's leg, and he shall have the

This announcement was a revelation

to Pete, who had had visions of being

tacked his leg with a common hand-

"Is that straight?" he asked, look-

"Absolutely!" the doctor exclaimed.

"I won't touch a finger to that leg till

There, Pete, what'd I tell you," Tom

him to keep quiet. The eyes of both

"What'll it cost?" The cripple

"Never mind the cost, Tom and I

at that moment would have re-

"Go ahead, doc. Do anything you

"You bet he is," the doctor replied.

and motioned the cripple to the inner

Tom was busy as he could be on

gone to the hospital three days be-

heart that it would do no good to hang up his stocking, but hope dies hard

in the young and the stocking was pinned to the side of the chair.

The sun had shone for an hour or

more when Tom awoke and realized

that it was Christmas day. He hardly

summoned up courage and looked at

the chair where it hung. The stock-

ing was empty. Tom reached over

crawled back under the bedclothes

For the first time in his life the rough

and, in spite of all the strength he

could muster, the great hot tears

crowded into his eyes and flowed down

his cheeks. He buried his face in the

pillow and cried a great big soulful

"Tom! Tom!" It was his mothe

calling, but he only pulled the bed-clothes over his head and pretended

not to hear. He would not for the

world let maw know that he would

cry, he who was supposed to bear the

burden of the family on his shoul-

A letter for Tom? Such an event had come into his life only twice,

fered him a week in the country which

he could not afford to take, and a let-

ter from the license bureau with his

newsboy badge. The dry side of the

pillow served as handkerchief and tow-

el, and, holding his head low to hide his red eyes, he ran into the next

"John J. Sweeney," he read on the

when the fresh air society of-

again, "here's a letter for you."

"Tom! Tom! Tom!" come the call

ss of the world had overcome

felt it to make sure and then

dared to glance at the stocking bu

He knew away down deep in his

seemed about to yield but wanted one

ore obstacle cleared away.

have arranged that between us."

ng up dubiously into the surgeon's

tor had interposed a good natured ob-

I never make an examination without | sell ten times more papes! Ain't that

"Tell the doc you want to have yet the doc's a brick and don't you forget leg looked at." Tom commanded in a it."

a bully Christmas present? Say, maw,

"Well, hurry up and get dressed or

you won't have much Christmas Day

Tom vaulted chair and cradle on his

way back to the bedroom and slammed

his tear soaked pillow into a corner

and before he had pulled on the empty

stocking he heard a noise in the other

big man in a fur overcoat at the door

"James B. Harrison, M. D.," he read.

Mrs. McGuire could not make much

better headway opening the envelope

Mr. Thomas McGuire, 148 Willow St.

Merry Christmas from Pete and the

doc. Hurran for Pete! The operation

ning around without a crutch long be-

fore next Christmas. Come around to

the hospital at four o'clock. Sincerely

"P. S .- By the way, Tom, I don't be-

lieve I shall have time to take care

of my half of that newspaper privilege

at the corner, so I return herewith the

agreement cancelled. Leave a paper

at my house every night while Pete is

in the hospital and we will call it

"Three cheers fer Pete," Tom yelled,

and gave the table such a kick with

his bare toe that it almost made him

howl. A little thing like that was not

allowed to break up the celebration so

he grasped his mother's hands, and swung her around and around in a

'ring around a rosy" until the poor

woman hardly knew whether it was

"Ain't this a grand Christmas?" he

"Yes, yes, yes," groaned Mrs. Mc-

Well, it is true, fer I knew the doc

vouldn't fool me. Ain't he the grand-

"Tom you'll never be ready to go to

the hospital by four o'clock if you

Tom rushed into the bedroom and

"Say maw, I'll shut my eyes, and you

stick them two letters in me stocking

and I'll pretend I found 'em there

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Friendly Advice.

"Yes," said the Fairy Prince, "you

"I will choose," said the Fortunate

Person, "either a wife or an automo-

"How foolish!" exclaimed the Fairy

may have whatever you want for a

Ain't this a bee-ootiful Christmas?"

came back with the empty stocking

that had hung on the chair.

Guire, trying her best to regain her

breath and balance. "O, it's-too-

Peter the lucklest feller in the whole

"Ain't the doc bully?" Ain't

Christmas or Fourth of July.

"JAMES B. HARRISON."

J. B. H.

was a great success. Pete will be run-

Say, maw, you open it. My

"That's about Pete. Jimminy Christ-

had seized the white envelope.

feelings toward tears.

grand!"

mas!

Dear Tom

your friend.

shouted.

world?"

est ever?"

rood-to be true!"

don't get dressed."

Christmas present."

postman either

hands is all shaky."

ter open and part of it was torn be-fore the envelope would give up its ret. The note was short and typewritten but it took Tom nearly five minutes to read it aloud. Each word seemed to have taken a new meaning to the astonished boy. "Mr. Thomas McGuire, 148 Willow St.

I have the honor to inform you that

the application of McGuire and Har

rison for a news stand adjoining the

fountain on the southwest corner of

the square has, been granted and pos-

in the racket of the two smaller Mc-

Guires, who felt called upon to add

"Me and the doc's goin' to have a real

news stand right where I wanted it.

Don't I wish Pete was home to hear

Yours very truly,

"JOHN J. SWEENEY,

"Alderman 17th District."

session may be taken at once.

City.

lieve me,

to the general din.

NEARLY ONE THOUSAND DELE. GATES AT CONVENTION IN RALEIGH.

MEET NEXT AT CHARLOTTE

Foreign Mission Report is Very Grati-"Great Jewhilikens," Tom shouted, fying.-One Session is Held at and his mother, teo, made some sort Wake Forest, of an exclamation that was drowned

> the organization of the North Carolina Baptist State Convention 435 delegates with every indication that the of this final earthly act of our Lord attendance will reach 1,000. Rev. C. as given us by St. Luke, for the Book H. Durham of Winston-Salem was re- of Acts is a continuance of the Goselected president for a third term.

> Other officera elected were: Vice presidents, J. E. Vann, Winston-Salem; O. A. Tate, High Point and H. P. King, Mount Airy; secretaries, Dr. Chase Brewer, Wake Forest College, and Per W. Other College and Rev. W. M. Gilmore, Louisburg; corresponding secretary, Rev. Livingstone Johnson, Raleigh; auditor, F. H. "whom he had chosen" (v. 2). Fol-Briggs, Raleigh; treasurer, Walters lowing his resurrection he gave them Durham, Raleigh; member of board of trustees to succeed Rev. W. Tyree, who has left the state, L. R. the Holy Spirit. A like honor rests Pruett, Charlotte.

> The Convention selected Charlotte as the next meeting place and named Doctor O'Kelly, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Raleiga, to deliver the annual sermon. The report recomending Charlotte as next convention of days. This is the "many infallible tion city was read by G. P. Harrill of proofs." During that time they not Franklinton and was adopted unanilously in view of a pressing invitation that came from Charlotte. Foreign missions were up for spe

cial consideration in the Bantist State convention with an interesting report presented by Rev. Bruce Benton and stirring talks on mission and several mission fields by Rev. J. F. Lowe of the Foreign Mission Board, Rev. D W. Herring and Rev. W. E. Crocker missionaries to China, and C. J. Thompson, district secretary of the gin the proclamation of their message Mission Board.

The report presented by Mr. Ben work in the papal countries of Argentina, Brazil, Italy and Mexico and the pagan countries of Africa, China and Japan; that there are 278 missionaries with 635 native helpers; 380 churches, 339 schools, 9,376 students, 12 medical missionaries and eight hospitals and 13 dispensaries that treated the past year 74,899 patients. North Carolina paid to foreign missions \$54,318 of their important task, and is asked this coming year to raise lievers cannot call him i \$60,000. The foreign missionaries reported the past year 5,252 baptisms, a gain of 1,831 over any previous year, the biggest gains being reported from China,

The convention considered Baptist whole say about what is done to that of the room as an expression of his educational matters at the sessions in Wake Forest, especially gratifying reports on Wake Forest College, Mere "A real news stand. A great big dith College, Chowan College, Oxford stand all to ourselves. I can see just Seminary and the various secondary how it's goin' to look. Gee! ain't that schools. The report as to Wake Forest College showed annual expenses But greater news was on the way of \$62,850 of which 40 per cent is taken care of by the student fees and the remainder covered by endowment. coom and peeped out. There was a The eightieth year of the college finds with another letter and he was not the it with an enrollment of 445, a gain of 11 over last year.

The report on Meredith College showed 355 students enrolled and the "Tom, here's another one for you." The summons was needless for Tom endowment grown to \$90,000. was already at his mother's side and

Chowan College reported 95 stu-dents, and Oxford Seminary 100. The \$60,000 raised during the last five years to pay off indebtedness and the leges and 15 country schools controll-The look of appreciation and grati- than Tom, but she managed to pull

To Maintain Good Roads.

Asheville.-The policy of the new board of Buncombe county commissioners, as announced at the meeting held recently will be to maintain the present roads which traverse the county rather than to build new Reaching this decision, ones. commissioners went over many of the highways in the western section. of the county to familiarize themselves with prevailing conditions.

\$40,000 Fire at Asheville. Asheville.-Damage to the amount

of \$40,000 was done by fire a few nights ago to the plant of the Asheville Milling Company, on Haywood street, the loss being covered by insurance to the amount of \$25,000. The fire had its origin in the motor room at the southeast corner of the building and spread with such rapidity to all sections of the structure that borers on duty at the mill were unable to use the fire extinguishers which had been placed to every floor.

Kinston Pushes Improvements Kinston-The purchasers of \$100, 000 of municipal bonds voted here last June, are expected to make pay ment for the issue before January 1 and actual construction of extensive street, lighting and sewerage extensions will be given first consideration and will be of proportions to connect up every house within the corporate limits with the system. The administration expects to decrease the sur-prisingly low death rate of last summer considerably, if the work can be completed by the hot months.

Passes 15,000,000 Pounds Greenville.-November was a great month on the Greenville tobacco market. Contrary to the general impres sion that all the tobacco is gut of the country, it poured into this market and farmers went home with money in their pockets. There were really only two sales days last week, but those two days meant the passing of over 1,000,000 pounds from the farmers to be buyers at satisfactory prices. About the highest prices ruling were up to about 40 cents, but averages of from 20 to 30 cents.

INTERNATIONAL

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 20.

THE ASCENSION.

LESSON TEXT-Luke 20:50-55; Acts 1:1-GOLDEN TEXT-He was taken up; and cloud received Him out of their sight,-

We have now reached the final les on of the present course in the life Raleigh.-There were present for of Christ, next Sunday being devoted to the review. The lesson committee have selected the continuous account pel of Luke (Acts 1:1). Inasmuch as this is really but one account we will consider only that found in the Acts

i. The Proof of the Resurrection. vv. 1-3. This book of "The Acta" is a continuation of what Jesus "began to do" and gives us the record of how he continued this work by means of the commandments "through the Holy Spirit," viz. in the power of upon every believer to hear and to obey the commands of Jesus given in the power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit. The all-sufficient proof (see also I Cor. 15:4-8) was that Jesus alone saw the risen Lord, but conversed with him, ate with him, and had communion with him. During these days of communion he gave them his commands as to the "things concerning the kingdom of God." This entailed a burden that these commands be proclaimed in ever widening circles to the utmost bounds of the earth. Additional Experience.

II. The Promise of the Father. vv. 4-8. The disciples were not to be until they were fully equipped, until they had received that all essential ton showed Southern Baptist mission preparation, the enduement of the Holy Spirit. Here, again, the Scrip tures are to be fulfilled (Isa. 44:3: Joel 2:8, also Luke 24:49). days' delay was not time lost, for time spent in preparation is never time ost. We must not suppose men as not regenérate (John 13:10: 15:3), but as lacking an equipment necessary for the successful execution We as believers cannot call him Lord except by the power of the Spirit (I Cor. 12:3), but we do not all have that infilling of the Spirit which alone will enable us to render effective service. This is an additional experience, but one open to all who will honestly and intelligently seek it (see Acts 8:12, and other references). This experience is (a) commanded, "charged not to depart till, etc.," (b) to be precedby "repentance," and so) to carry with it authority, v. 7 R. V. It does not mean, either, temporal power nor is it the prerogative of a visible church and confined to an elect few. This kingdom is a spiritual one. The program of Jesus is Spirit-filled men to be his witnesses, and to begin "at Jerusalem." A true reception of the Holy Spirit means world-wide missionary endeavor.

Presumptive Ignorance

III. The Present Place of Jesus

vv. 9-11. Even yet the disciples failed report in secondary schools showed to grasp the idea of a spiritual kingdom as evidenced by verse six. In a most emphatic way he tells them property valuation of the three col- that it is not for them to know the "times and seasons which the Father ed in North Carolina by the Baptists hath set within his own power" (auof \$1,894,210, 194 teachers and 4,000 thority, v. 7, R. V.). Their power is students. It is the height of presumptive ignor ance for any one to set the date of our Lord's return (Deut. 29:29) Jesus has-given us explicit informa tion on this question (Matt. 24:36), and his parables all warn us to "watch." While Jesus talked with his disciples concerning the reception of this new power and the place where they were to begin to exercise it, his feet were parted from the earth and a cloud received him from their sight as he ascended "Into heaven" (Luke 24:51: I Pet. 3:22: see also Gen, 5:24 and Heb. 9:28 R. V.). His parting benediction was an adjuration to a life of service not in their weakness, but in the blessed enduement of power. Yonder into heaven he had gone to prepare a place for us (John 14:2, Heb. 9:24.) There he ever liveth to intercede for us (Heb. 7:25) His presence there makes us eternally secure (Rom. 8:34, Heb. 7:25). His presence in the heavenlies is the guarantee that we, too, shall one day be "with him" (John 12:26, Rev. 2:21). Gazing thus into the heavens, "looking unto Jesus," two men in white raiment stood by and asked them the for their upward looking. There is a time for gazing upward and a time to be going about the execution of the Master's commands (see ch. 7:55). Did they expect another in-terview? If so the answer to their question is suggested in the words of the heavenly messengers, "this Jesus, which was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner

as ye behold him going into heaven (R. V.). For nearly two thousand years the church has been waiting for another interview with her risen Lord. We are looking for another Jesus, but this same Jesus" just as he went, visibly, and in "great personally, What a mockery to say that (R. V.). What a mockery to say that he came in 1874 or any other year, or that in 1914 he came with spiritual power, the manifestation of which is vet to be seen. Or on the other hand, if we honestly face his parables, what need that we "watch" if his coming be not till after the millennium? This promise is the great hope of the church (Titus 2:13); for that return, we are not only to be ready, but carnestly looking (Rev. 22:30).