INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MARCH 14

SAUL GAINS HIS KINGDOM.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel, chapter 11.

GOLDEN TEXT—He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city.—Prov. 16:32.

In order to repay Israel's victory under Jepthah, Nahash the Ammonite demanded the right eye of those besieged in Jabesh in Gilead, knowing that the left eye would be hid by their shields and they would thus be incapable of warfare. For Israel to make any covenant with the Ammonites was contrary to God's commands (Ex. 23:32; Deut. 23:3).

I. The Cry of Jabesh, vv. 1-3. This event probably occurred about a month after the previous lesson. It was a proud, haughty demand made of these Israelites. Exhausted and hopeless, they had offered to become servants in order to live. So today we frequently find men willing to compromise with the world and the devil, who only hold them in derision and contempt (v. 2). Compromising Christians are always blind leaders of the blind (Matt. 15:14; 6:22). The demand of Nahash would also bring reproach upon Israel, yet this same king afterwards showed kindness to David (II Samuel 10:2). History records that Emperor Basil II actually sent an army of 14,850 sightless men back to the king of Bulgaria, who died of grief and horror at the sight.

II. The Conquest of Ammon, vv. 4-11. Nahash granted the request for a seven days' respite. Here was Saul's opportunity—wrongs to be righted and people to be saved. Saul had held his peace since being anointed by Samuel, employing his time in everyday toil and duties (v. 5), for the messengers did not find Saul at home idle. The tidings of this insult were told to the people who lifted up their voices and wept. (v. 4). The news of this threatened calamity reached Saul's ears and his conduct effectually put to silence those "worthless fellows" who despised him and had brought no presents at his anointing (10:27). Instead of tears Saul is moved to deeds. Like Cincinnatus and Israel Putnam, he left the plow to take up the sword. Saul did not, in his own strength, undertake to relieve Jabesh, for "the Spirit of God came upon him" (v. 6; see also Judges 3:10; 11:29; 13:25; Luke 24:49; Acts 10:38). This moved Saul to anger, not alone at such an evidence of cruelty, but more at the contempt Nahash had for God and his people. Saul associated himself with Samuel, the man of God, and summoned the nation of Israel to his side. He not only challenged the people, but threatened to execute their oxen in like manner if they failed to obey (v. 7).

The Holy Spirit gave Saul clear assurance of a call from God, and he responded with unquestioned faith (Rom. 8:31). The people responded with great rapidity, for the fear of God came upon them also. We have the good news of a better deliverance from a more subtle foe to proclaim in the present age. They all resorted to Bezek, west of the Jordan. The messengers returned bearing a message having two meanings (v. 10), and that helped to keep Nahash ignorant of Saul's actions on the other side of the river. Dividing his army into companies Saul attacked the enemy "in the morning watch," and completely overwhelmed them and put them to rout. As the Ammonites had refused to show any mercy, they in turn were judged unworthy of mercy (v. 11, see also James 2:13; Matt. 7:2).

III. The Crowning of Saul, vv. 12-15. Saul's victory so impressed the people that they demanded to know of Samuel who it was that had refused him as king, desiring to put them to death. Saul showed his wisdom by not permitting such a course of action. Many today refuse God's divinely appointed king who will yet be glad to acknowledge him (Luke 19:27; Phil. 2:10). In the next place Saul did not claim credit for the victory for, said he, "The Lord hath wrought deliverance in Israel" (v. 13 R. V.). All real victories come from God (Ps. 44:4-8; I Cor. 15:10). This was the true kingly spirit. Saul reaped the reward of his humility, his forbearance, courage and activity in the loyalty and pride of the people. Samuel gladly shared in the success of Saul and led the people to Gilgal for the crowning ceremony. This was the place where Israel had first encamped under the leadership of Joshua and where the twelve stones from the river had been set up as a testimony to God's real presence and deliverance. Surely this was a suggestive place for Saul to receive his crown and be ratified as king for all real victories are by God's help and should be acknowledged by sacrifices and peace offerings upon his altars. In chapter 10 we have the story of Saul's election; here we have the consummation of that previous election at Mizpeh, which is most properly accompanied by religious services, sacrifices and peace offerings before the Lord.

Saul had natural and physical characteristics calculated to make him a great and useful king—self-restraint, modesty, military invention and a capacity for leadership.

He was shrewd, patient and generous.

He thus stood on the threshold of his kingdom with the possibilities of untold usefulness and blessing.

We are "kings and priests unto God." He has ushered us into his kingdom. Power, usefulness, influence, helpfulness, victory over sin are before us. "Napoleon said that his nobility dated from Arcole and Marengo. May ours date from the victories of love over the evil within us and in the world." "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith" (I John 5:4).

HUGE GUN FOR CANAL ZONE

This huge 16-inch gun, the biggest single piece of armament in the world, was on its way to the United States arsenal at Watertown, Mass., to be mounted preparatory to shipment to the Panama canal for zone defenses. The gun, which weighs 284,800 pounds, had to be shipped on a specially constructed steel bridge car, which alone tips the scale at 192,420 pounds and which required a carriage of 32 wheels.

YOUNG SOLDIER PROVES A HERO

Carries Colonel to Safety and Returns Under Fire to Rescue Englishman.

SUCCORS A DYING GERMAN

French Boy's Thrilling Deed That May Win the Victoria Cross of Great Britain—Cyclist Wins French Decoration.

London.—The Daily Chronicle publishes the following from its special correspondent at Angers:

"Jean Berger, 'simple soldat' of the Second regiment of infantry, should, after the war, be Jean Berger, V. C. He is a Frenchman—yes, but listen to his story.

"He, a boy of about eighteen years of age, lies in hospital here, wounded badly, but not dangerously, in the side and also in the hand.

"Jean joined the Second regiment of infantry, which was soon under orders for Upper Alsace.

"It was during one of the almost innumerable fights which, battles in themselves, are making up that Homeric struggle of the nations on the River Aisne that the colonel leading the gallant Second was shot down. Machine guns were raking the quickly thrown-up trenches; showers of rifle bullets were falling everywhere around. With that heroism which takes account of nothing save the object in view, Jean rushed out of his shelter to carry his colonel to safety.

"Through a rain of leaden death he passed scatheless, reached his colonel, and carried him to safety.

Back Through Hail of Lead.

"As he was performing his glorious act he passed an officer of the Grenadier guards wounded severely in the leg, who called out for water.

"'All right!' cried Jean, 'I'll be back in a minute or two.'

"He put the colonel in the shelter of a trench where the Red Cross men were at work, procured some wine from one of the doctors, and set forth again to face the bullet showers. And again he went out untouched.

"Reaching the English officer, Jean held up the flask to the wounded man's lips, but, before he could drink, a bullet struck the young Frenchman in the hand, carrying away three fingers, and the flask fell to the ground. Quickly, as though the flask had merely slipped out of one hand by accident, Jean picked it up with the other; and, supported by the young Frenchman, the English officer drank.

"While he was doing so a bullet drilled Jean through the side. Yet, in spite of the intense pain, he managed to take off his knapsack, and, searching in it, discovered some food, which he gave to his English comrade.

"As the guardsman was eating, he and Jean discovered that near them was a wounded German soldier, who, recovering from the delirium of wounds, was crying out for food and drink. The Englishman, taking the flask which had still some wine in it, and also the remainder of the food from the Frenchman's knapsack, managed, though suffering great pain, to roll himself along till he reached the spot where the German soldier lay. There, however, he found he was, by himself, too weak to give the poor fellow anything.

"So he shouted to Jean to come to his assistance, and, though movement could only be at the cost of great pain, the young Frenchman managed, too, to reach the place, and together, Englishman and Frenchman, succored the dying German. One held him up while the other poured wine between his parched lips.

All Fall in a Heap.

"Then human nature could stand no more, and all three fell, utterly exhausted, in a heap together. All through the long night, a night continuously broken by the roar of cannon, death watched over that strange sleeping place of the three comrades of three great warring nations.

"In the morning shells bursting near them aroused the English officer and the French soldier. Their German neighbor was dead, and for a long time they could only wonder how the day of battle was going. When the forenoon was well advanced they saw Germans advancing.

"Jean, who can speak German, called out, 'We are thirsty; please give us something to drink.' He was heard by some officer of uhlans, who rode up, and, dismounting and covering them with his revolver, asked what was the matter.

"'We are thirsty,' replied Jean.

"The German looked at the little group. He saw his countryman lying dead with an empty flask beside him, and guessed what was the scene of comradeship and bravery which the spot had witnessed. He gave instructions to an orderly, and wine was brought and given to the two wounded men. Surely, that is a scene and a deed which will wipe out many a bitter thought and memory of war!

"Just then the cannonade burst forth again with tremendous fury, and the German force which had come up had to retire. Shells were soon bursting all around, and fragments struck the English officer. He became delirious with pain, and the young Frenchman, stiff, feverish, and weak himself, saw that it was necessary to do something to bring the officer to a place where he would be safe and would receive attention.

"Jean tried to lift the Englishman, but found that he had not sufficient strength left to take his comrade on his shoulder. So, half lifting him, and dragging and rolling him at times, the gallant little piou-piou brought the wounded English officer nearer and nearer to safety and help. The journey was two miles long! . . . But at last it was over.

May Get Victoria Cross.

"The two men came upon some trenches occupied by the allied forces; they were recognized and taken in charge by an officer of the English Red Cross. They had both just enough strength left to shake hands and say good-bye.

"'If I live through this,' said the officer of the guards, 'I shall do my best to get you the British Victoria Cross.'

"For the two nations have become one by bloodshed and bravery displayed, and, in addition, a little incident which I can relate will show that there is a precedent for a union of honors as there is evidence of a complete union of hearts.

"In the British expeditionary force there is an English soldier, a member of a cyclist corps, who is proud to wear upon his breast the 'medaille militaire' of the French army.

"The story of the stirring incident has been told to me by Henri Roger, a young soldier of the Fifth infantry, who saw it from the trenches and who is now lying wounded in hospital here.

"During one of the engagements last week on the River Aisne, the Fifth was holding an intrenched position and was faced in the distance by a strong force of the enemy. To the right and left of the opposing forces were large clumps of trees, in one of which a force of English troops had taken up a position, a fact regarding which the Germans were unaware. In the other wood, it was soon discovered, lay a considerable body of German infantry with several machine gun sections.

Cyclist Wins Decoration.

"A road ran beside the wood in which the enemy lay hidden, and along it a force of French infantry was seen to be advancing. How were they to be saved from the ambush into which they were marching? That was the problem, and it was a difficult one.

"Every time the French troops in the trenches endeavored to signal to their oncoming comrades, hidden German sharpshooters picked off the signalers. Soon the position seemed to be almost desperate; every moment the intrenched French soldiers expected to hear the hideous swish of the Maxims mowing down their unsuspecting comrades.

"Suddenly, however, something happened which attracted the attention of the French and German trenches. From the wood where the English lay hidden a cyclist dashed—the English, too, had seen the danger, and a cyclist had been ordered to carry a message of warning to the advancing French column, several hundreds strong.

"The cyclist bent low in his saddle and darted forward; he had not gone a hundred yards before he fell, killed by a well-aimed German bullet. A minute later another cyclist appeared, only, in a second or two, to share his comrade's fate.

"Then a third—the thing had to be done! The bullets whizzed round him, but on he went over the fire-swept zone. The Frenchmen held their breath as they watched the gallant cyclist speeding toward the French column.

"The Frenchmen could not resist a loud 'Hurrah!' when they saw the daring cyclist dismount on reaching the officer in command of the troops which he had dared death to save.

"The officer heard the message and took in the position at a glance. He gave an order or two instantly, and turned to the Englishman.

"Then was there a fine but simple battle picture which should live.

"The French officer saluted the gallant fellow standing by the cycle. Then, with a simple movement, took the 'medaille militaire'—the Victoria Cross of France—from his own tunic and pinned it on the coat of the Englishman.

"'I am glad,' young Roger told me when he had finished relating the story, 'to have lived to see that deed. It was glorious!'"

COMMANDS BIG ARMY

Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton is in command of the home army of Great Britain. He has a force of 500,000 men drilling in defense work all around the islands in readiness for a possible German invasion.

WHEN PASSION TAKES HOLD

Terrible Spectable When Fury Supplants Dull Courage in the Soldier.

Paris.—The following scene was described by an officer who took part in it:

"For long hours the soldiers have lain in sodden burrows exposed to terrible fire. Nerves are unstrung, tempers on edge. At last they are upon the enemy; they can now prove their valor with cold steel. At last it is man to man.

"Suddenly the sound of loud and continuous laughter is heard. One of the soldiers has passed the border of restraint. He is transformed, a very figure of destruction; it is no longer dull courage, but a blaze of fury that sweeps the ranks of the enemy like a fire.

"Machine guns have no reply to such zeal of passion; no machine conceived could oppose this living flood of wrath. The sound of that terrible laughter will ring in my ears as long as I live."

HE IS SOME CORN HUSKER

Michigan Man Claims Championship and May Do Husking Act in Vaudeville.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—P. E. Thomas of this city claims the championship of Michigan for corn husking. He established a new record this year on the farm of R. G. Brumm, near Nashville, in Bary county, when he husked 146 bushels in ten hours, an average of 14 3-5 bushels per hour, or one bushel to each 4 2-7 minutes. His best time during the day was 18 bushels in 40 minutes.

Mr. Thomas' grandfather was an expert husker and at one time did even better than the grandson's best record, husking 168 bushels in ten hours. His father husked 147 bushels in ten hours.

Mr. Thomas has made a business of husking corn for 17 years. He says the corn in Mr. Brumm's field is the best in which he ever worked. The corn is of the Folsom yellow dent variety, which was introduced into this locality by W. H. Burd. Mr. Brumm's field contains 8 1-6 acres and the total yield was 1,143 bushels, an average of 140 bushels per acre.

There is no question about the correctness of Mr. Thomas' record, as accurate time was kept on his work and on the measure of his corn by Mr. Brumm. Mr. Thomas says he expects to beat his own record and that of his grandfather next year. He may go on the vaudeville stage with a corn husking act next fall.

Grow Irish Potatoes.

Berlin.—The Germans of Berlin are to grow Irish potatoes. A society has been organized to cultivate them in waste places of the city which cannot be used for other purposes.

THERE'S MONEY IN THAT COW

Silver Dollar in Stomach of Bovine Proved Indiana Butcher's Prediction.

Lafayette, Ind.—John Klink, a butcher, thinks he has a right to believe that there actually is money in cows. He bought a heifer at the stockyards here for $38 and took it to a slaughter house. After the animal had been killed a bright silver dollar was found in its stomach. The former owner made no effort to claim the money and could not explain its presence in the cow's digestive apparatus. When Klink bought the cow at the yards he remarked: "There is money in that cow, she is a good one." His prediction literally came true.

Worth Knowing.

It is important that everyone should be able to judge of the nearness or distance of a thunder storm. The sound of the thunder, caused by the heating and sudden expansion of the air by the great electric spark which we call "a flash of lightning," travels a mile in five seconds. When there is an interval between the flash and the sound of the thunder of two seconds or more, the storm is for the time being at a safe distance, but when the interval is only a second or less the storm is close, and any prominent object near you, or you yourself, may be struck.

It is the man who takes himself too seriously that gets laughed at.—Pittsburgh Sun.

FINE FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE HOUSE

Arrangement of Roof Gives Most Interesting Effect to the Structure.

SHINGLE SIDING A FEATURE

Idea Has Been to Arrange Designs to Carry Out the General Architectural Effect—Lights Are Made on the Multiple Window Plan.

A cobblestone trim with shingle siding gives this five room cottage house a distinguished appearance.

An interesting effect is produced by giving different angles and pitches to the roof, which effect is extended out over the front steps by the level top of the pergola. It is not often that a roof is designed commencing with a level, then stepping up to square pitch.

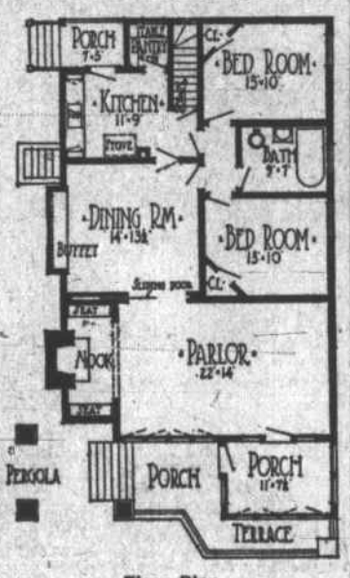
The rubble stone wall piers and chimney all help to produce an unusual front. The manner of shingling the sides of the house is different from the ordinary, but it helps to carry out the architectural effect, as intended.

This manner of siding houses uses up just about as many shingles as it does to space them evenly, but it gets away from the ordinary way of laying shingles and it makes a distinction between the sides of the house and the roof. The joints are broken the same and the covering is just as thick and valuable, the only difference is in the appearance.

The windows are built on the multiple window plan, but they are so arranged as to produce the casement window appearance. Because of the double sash, any window may be opened at the top or bottom in the usual way. They may be screened, curtained and shaded according to the best custom, so that the women have no objections to offer. This probably accounts for the use of so many windows built in this way. Woodworking factories make box frames any size and to contain as many windows as the plan calls for. There are weight boxes between each two windows, so the sashes are hung by sash weights in the usual way. The idea is new in house lighting.

Twenty or thirty years ago the fad was to make windows narrow. Some of them were mere slits in the wall. Sometimes the wall was beveled away outside to admit slanting rays of light into the darkened rooms. But people soon tired of such dungeons, and the fashion pendulum seems to have swung clear over in the other direction and the style now demands as much light and sunshine as possible.

Years ago windows were fitted with outside blinds. It was customary for the women to go around each morning and close the blinds to keep the sun from fading the carpets. Because of the advantages of polished or varnished hardwood floors and numerous rugs, housekeepers are not so much afraid of fading colors. Also manufacturers have learned how to use better dyes, but in all probability the chief reason is better education in regard to health.



Floor Plan.

The world progresses slowly, but it is evident that the different subjects taught in schools are broadening the minds of pupils so that as they grow up the old ignorant notions of the danger lurking in sunshine and some other back numbers are laughed out of existence. The improved microscopes which have helped to broaden the study of bacteriology have done more to eradicate disease and to install sensible ideas, many of which have really become fashions, than all the preaching of old-time doctors.

A study of this cottage house plan shows more window surface than a $50,000 house built years ago. When the window shades are rolled up to the top the house is as light as a new office building. There are no dark corners for the harboring of dirt and bacteria.

The plan shows that the front of the cottage is given up entirely to comfort. There is a living room 22 by 14 feet, with a sun parlor loggia 11 feet by 7 feet 6 inches arranged in such a manner that both rooms are comfortable in winter as well as in summer.

The large cobblestone chimney is built especially to provide a fireplace for one end of the fine living room. The cobblestone finish may be reproduced in the living room or not, as the owner wishes.

Cobblestone for inside finish has never become very popular. However, if the stones used are carefully selected for color, the finished chimney and fireplaces may be made very attractive. The stones that are polished by rain and snow and sunshine acquire colors soft in tone and they may be selected to blend together harmoniously to build up a work of art. This part of the decoration belongs to the owner. The stone mason will place the cobblestone in any position required, but the superintendence of the owner will be necessary to bring about the desired result.

The sliding door which connects the dining room with the parlor has a rather wide opening. Wide doorways are used in very small houses. In fact, it would almost appear that the widest doors are fitted into the smallest houses. Wide doors are a necessity to accommodate modern furniture. The big upholstered chairs and davenports require more than an ordinary doorway to pass them through.

There is an extension built out from the dining room to accommodate a built-in buffet or sideboard. This extension is a study because of the manner in which the built-in cabinet work is made. Such designs show the care with which modern houses are put together. Several odd-shaped windows built into this extension are intended to admit plenty of light to the dining room and to merge with the built-in cabinet work in such a way as to create envy among the neighbors.

The two bedrooms and the bathroom are connected by a short hallway with doors opening both into the dining room and kitchen. The kitchen, pantry, cellarway and back porch of this little cottage house are very compact and conveniently arranged for doing the housework. In a cottage more attention usually is paid to the cellar than in houses, which is one reason for designing a good stairway to go down to the basement. The basement in a cottage house often is used for different kinds of storage, and there are a good many trips made down and up in the course of a work day.

Admitted to Lama Brotherhood.

Although a foreigner and a "devil," the privileges of a lamasery in Tibet were accorded to Mr. Francis H. Nichols, whose curious diary is published in the current Bulletin of the American Geographical Society. It records his conviction that more than a third of the population of Tibet are lamas, ordained devotees of the state religion. In every family where there are five sons or more one is compelled by law to be a lama, and in some parts of Tibet there are lamaseries of women. The lamas' vows of celibacy and chastity furnish one reason why the population of Tibet is sparse. Children possessing "sacred signs of Buddha," consisting of ridges on the back of thumb or finger between the base and the first joint, are at once resigned to the lama class. Mr. Nichols was discovered to have fine ridges on his thumbs, which admitted him to the lama brotherhood and materially aided his studies.

Muddled Legislation.

The dyeing industry, now so much under discussion, was once the subject of a curious piece of muddled legislation. In the reign of George III a bill was introduced into parliament for regulating the use of madder in dyeing. In its passage through the house it gathered some sixty sections of restrictions and enactments, but somehow in the chopping and changing the word "madder" became entirely deleted, and accordingly the measure was inoperative from the first.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Naturally.

Boarding House Mistress — What part of the chicken do you wish?

Freshman — Some of the meat, please.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

First Guns in England.

When Edward IV returned to England in 1471, ten years after he succeeded to the throne, he obtained some forces from his brother-in-law, the duke of Burgundy, including 300 Flemings armed with hand guns, thus being the first to introduce these weapons into England. Afterward they became common. At first they were fired by the application of a lighted match to the powder by the hand. The match was a wick lighted and pressed against the powder in the pan. The invention of a lock to fire the powder in place of the hand was suggested by the trigger of the crossbow. The matchlock fired the arquebus, or harquebus, used by the soldiers of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, in projecting a ball which weighed nearly two ounces.

As to Palmistry.

If the lines of the hand really indicated how long a person will live, insurance people would have adopted palmistry long ago.

Taking Away the Stones

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE
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TEXT—Take ye away the stone.—John 11:39.

There are many stones of ignorance, perplexity, and belief which one encounters in Christian work, and it often requires great skill to remove them.

Occasionally we meet a person who claims that there are so many conflicting opinions among Christians that he does not know what to believe. Remind him that the differences of opinion, as a rule, relate to minor matters, such as the mode of baptism or the method of church government, and not to the vital question of salvation.

While they may differ some as to forms of worship and methods of government, it is foolish for one to allow his attention to be diverted to these side issues, and lose sight of the main question. Besides, it is an indication of mental laziness when one is not willing to search the Scriptures and form an opinion of his own. God has given us the Bible which reveals his will, and a mind capable of understanding it (John 20:31). God's will concerning the way of salvation is revealed so clearly that even a child can understand it. What excuse have we then for deferring our duty?

We have no right to hold this matter of repentance in suspense simply because there are some things in the Bible which we do not understand. There always will be things in the Bible which we do not understand, and if we wait until all things are understood by us we shall never be saved. If we will obey that part of God's word we do understand, we will soon get light on some of the obscure things.

I once met a man on the train who claimed to be a skeptic. He said there were so many different religions that he did not know what to believe. "One claims that we ought to worship Buddha and another Confucius. Some say that Mormonism is the true religion, and I suppose you would say that Jesus Christ was the only Saviour. In the midst of all these conflicting opinions, how is one to know what to believe?"

I said to him, "My friend, did you ever embrace any one of those religions?"

"No, sir."

"You remember the fable about the horse which stood between two stacks of hay. He was about to take a bite from one when there came a smell of clover from the other so inviting that he hesitated; then he caught a whiff from the other which led him to turn again, and finally he starved to death between the two stacks, because he could not decide which to eat from.

"Now my friend, are you not making the same mistake which the horse made? Here you stand in the midst of all these religions starving your soul because you do not know which one to choose. Had you not better embrace some one of them, and do it quickly? If you think that Buddhism is the most promising become a Buddhist. If you think Mormonism is from God, become a Mormon. If you find salvation from sin in these religions continue in them, but if not, then accept Christ as your Saviour, and I am sure you will find salvation in him. He is the truth; seek no further. But by all means embrace some religion, and do it quickly for you are starving your soul for the lack of some one to worship and obey."

"I believe there is some truth in what you say," said the man, "but this is my station and I must leave you. I am glad we have had this conversation and I hope we shall meet again."

Apparently the man was convinced of his mistake, and was becoming interested, but he was leaving the car and what could I do? I thought of the little package of leaflets which I usually carry, and selecting a couple I rushed out on the platform and gave them to him. One was the Christian life card, and the other was a leaflet written by Dr. J. W. Chickering of Washington, D. C. Before he died the author had the names of over seventeen hundred people who had written him or told him personally that they attributed their conversions to this tract.

Then I commended the man of God, hoping that the next Christian who met him, might lead him further along. Perhaps some of my readers have met him. What success did you have?

Daniel Webster states his position very clearly in a letter written to a friend: "I believe that God exists in three persons; this I learn from revelation alone. Nor is it any objection to this belief that I cannot comprehend how one can be three, or three one. I hold it my duty to believe, not what I can comprehend or account for, but what my maker teaches me. I believe religion to be a matter not of demonstration, but of faith. God requires us to give credit to the truths which he reveals, not because we can prove them, but because he reveals them."

God Made Us for Himself.

We were made for God. No work, no engrossment, or culture of natural powers, will satisfy a man who has once awakened to his heart need. Only a faith like that expressed in the great words of St. Augustine can satisfy: "Thou hast made us for thyself, and our heart is restless till it finds rest in thee."—Hugh Black.