

Sunday Reading
The Full-Orbed Christ.

There are three standpoints in the New Testament from which Christ is presented, and in their threefold presentation there rises before us the full-orbed Christ, Taking these three in their logical order, the first is that of the Christ of eternity.

This is chiefly given by the Evangelist John. Although the pre-existence of Christ is frequently and necessarily implied in the statements of the other evangelists, Matthew, Mark and Luke, and finds definite and unequivocal expression in the epistle and other portions of the New Testament, nevertheless it is most fully presented in the Gospel according to St. John. The background of that Gospel is the pre-existence of Christ. The opening words, "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us," are the keynote to the whole. It is the Christ who comes out of the depths of eternity and appears in time who moves over the pages of the fourth Gospel, and of whose heavenly origin and character John never loses sight. This eternal pre-existence of Christ is for the evangelist the justification of all the stupendous claims of Jesus, and the adequate explanation of all his mighty deeds.

The second view is that of the historic Christ, the Jesus of Nazareth. And while there is not a single New Testament writer who does not at one time or another assert in unequivocal terms the historic character of Jesus, and while in some of them the reference to his earthly life are very full, nevertheless the historic Christ is largely given in the first three Gospels. It is there that we find the full record of the human birth of Jesus, of his home, his childhood, youth and earthly ministry. And while there are suggestions of his divinity and eternity in the synoptists, these Gospels are largely and predominantly a description of his earthly career. It is the Jesus of time who moves over these pages. We have here a description of the man of sorrows, in all points tempted like as we are; the man Christ Jesus in his purity, sympathy, helpfulness and untiring service; the man who went about doing good, giving sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, health to the sick, food to the hungry, joy to the sorrowing, life to the dead. In these Gospels we have the man whose heart is open to all. The sin laden soul and the innocent child seek his presence, help and blessing. We have in these Gospels a human heart that is as sensitive to the pains and sorrows of man as the needle is to the pole. We have in these pages, above all, a glorious matchless human life.

The third aspect is that of the glorified Christ, the risen Lord. All the Gospels speak of Christ after his resurrection, and bear record to his risen life. But it is not in these that we find the fullest description of the glorified Lord. For that we must go to Paul, the great interpreter of Christ. Although his epistles contained repeated references to the historic Christ, he nevertheless makes little of Christ's earthly life, with the exception of his death and resurrection. To his three years of teaching and wonder working he scarcely refers. He must have been familiar with our Lord's life, but he passes it by and gives himself to another task. On his way to Damascus the glorified Christ is revealed to him, he acknowledges his supremacy; and the power of his risen Lord to redeem man from sin, to bring him into a living relation with God, and the coming glory of the King and his kingdom, become the perpetual theme of his preaching and the burden of his epistles. His eye is not fixed on the Christ of Nazareth, Galilee and Jerusalem, but the Christ raised from the dead by his father, and set at his own right hand in the heavenly places, far above all principalities and power, and might, and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this world but also that which is to come, the fullness of him that filleth all in all. It was Paul's special mission, as a witness of Jesus Christ, to give to the world the glorified Lord, just as it was the mission of John to unfold his pre-existence, and of the other evangelists to give us the Christ of history.

These three views of Christ are not contradictory, as has been so frequently asserted, but gloriously complementary and explanatory. Like the three primary colors, these three blend into one when Christ is recognized as the Son of God. The Christ of history is an enigma and contradiction, and the Gospels a wilderness of confused ideas, until the pre-existence and divine character of the chief actor are fully comprehended. And the story of his

When the children are hungry, what do you give them? Food.

When thirsty? Water.

Now use the same good common sense, and what would you give them when they are too thin? The best fat-forming food, of course.

Somehow you think of Scott's Emulsion at once.

For a quarter of a century it has been making thin children, plump; weak children, strong; sick children, healthy.

Sec. and \$1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

resurrection and the spiritual descriptions of the Redeemer by Paul and other apostles are but wild fancies unless the Christ who lived on earth now lives in glory. But, on the other hand, when Christ is recognized in his infinite life as the one who came from the Father and returned again to the Father, every page of the New Testament becomes luminous. The record of his supernatural birth, the words of wisdom that he uttered, the miracles he performed, his death, resurrection and ascension are events which are perfectly natural to him and such as might be expected. His person is the all sufficient explanation of all that he said and did.

It is this full-orbed Christ that has been loved and worshipped by the church from the beginning; that is the explanation of her wonderful progress, and the secret of her continued power.

What God Does.

Men complain that God does not do this and that and the other thing for them, which he never undertook to do. They say, 'He does not make me rich. He does not fill my life with friendships.' So they flutter about with their complainings as a bird will sweep this way and that doubtful and wandering and tempted on every side. But as at last the bird catches sight of the home where it belongs, though very far away, and all its fluttering ceases and setting itself straight toward that, it steadies itself and seeks it without a single turn aside; so by and by one of these wanderers among many hopes discovers far away the hope, the only hope for which God made him, and forgetting everything else, thenceforth gives himself to that, to serve God and by serving Him, to grow into his goodness.—Phillips Brooks.

Considerateness

There is a beautiful injunction of consideration in those words of St. Paul to the Galatians: 'Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual restore such an one in the spirit of meekness, considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.'

Brethren, or, better and more accurately brothers—since brethren had gotten a purport simply ecclesiastical and far away—is the interpreting word here, the word under the light of which all these clauses get disclosure. One is a brother yet, even though he may have sadly fallen, and is still worthy of all possible attempts at reclamation.

'Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault,' according to the Revised Version, 'even if a man be overtaken.' That word 'overtaken' may mean surprised into, suddenly caught in. Also the word 'fault' is rendered 'trespass' in the Revised Version; the word means, literally, a fallen away from right, truth, duty. Brothers, even if a man be surprised into some sad lapse—a man surprised into fault, trespass, lapse, is not a sight uncommon.

A man may be thus surprised, because of his heredity. I have a dog, Jerry. He is a cocker spaniel. He is marvelously intelligent. Fetching and carrying are in the strain of the cocker spaniel blood. I have noticed that while he will learn in others directions, it is far easier to teach him along the line of bringing things and carrying things. Teaching here lays hold of his heredity, and there is heredity in men as well as in dogs.

There is frequently a very bad heredity. Some evil tendency or passion is in the strain of the blood, and though a man has fought against it, and made, for a long time, thrall of it, it not seldom happens that suddenly the bad heredity reasserts itself, and the man is surprised into a doing or a yielding, against which, for many a month or year, he has used triumphing will.

Or a man may be thus surprised because some of the noblest virtues, pursued but a little way beyond due bounds, turn so quickly into faults. For example, how

easily can economy become covetousness, or benevolence lavishness, or hope carelessness, or leisure laziness, or faith fanaticism, or culture and high social position breed a high and despising censoriousness.

Or a man may be thus surprised by unexpected circumstances, even as Peter was startled into denial of his Lord by all the strange, new circumstances of that sad night of betrayal and arrest.

Or a man may be thus surprised into a trespass by sudden onset of temptation upon his weakest side, as satan made attack upon our Lord in the wilderness on his then weakest side—his hunger after the long fasting. And the man may forget, what our Lord did not, that the only safety is in a resistance instant and hard as adamant.

The Wife for Helpmate.

Unless you use great care, housework soils your hands and makes them ugly; but it does not soil your heart or take from it one particle of its beauty. Women who do their own work need not degenerate into lifeless drudges. They may keep young and strong and loving, and make of their homes heavens on this dull earth so desolate but for woman's love and self-sacrifice.

"That's what a wife is for," to cook his meat, To sweep his house, to bruise the knuckles, soil The hands with work, "those pretty little hands That ne'er should bear the marks of homely toil!" It is not that he does not care for her As when at first he held her hand in his, And said those foolish words! It is because He did not know or think what need might be Of having wife for helpmate, not for show, To sit with folded hands and dream of love, To sing, to dance, to have her own sweet will Through all the day. He half is right, and half Is wrong, when to her mild complaint replies— "That's what a wife is for!" If willingly She worketh with hands in wool and flax, As good wives did in days of Solomon, If nearest duty, whatsoever it be, Be nearest pleasure, too—if her sweet love Be strong and sensible as well as sweet, If no false pride control her daily life, She, too, may say without too much regret, "That's what a wife is for; to cook his meat, To sweep, and dust, and make all clean and neat, To smile, and kiss away his weariness— To keep the children quiet for his sake— To live and love, and love and live, each day, A woman's life of sacrifice and pain. Upheld by love which liketh it to God, Transformed into the likeness of his Son By work and sacrifice, by love and pain!"

Holding Up the Pastor's Hands.

One of the greatest burdens a pastor carries on his heart is the want of sympathy and friendship that he sometimes finds among the members of his flock. Some seem to think of him only as the paid servant, and are ready to shift much of the church's work upon his shoulders, not regarding themselves as co-laborers with him. The verses selected for our topic show the mutual dependence of pastor and people, and serve to illustrate the power for victory or defeat. It was when Moses' hands were stayed by Aaron and Hur, you remember, that he prevailed in prayer; and if the Church Militant is to triumph over sin and Satan, the minister's hands must be held up by his people; they must work together—stand side by side in the conflict.

The minister not only needs help in bringing before the world the message of the Gospel, and in spreading the influence of Christian precepts and doctrines, but he needs cheer and aid for himself. It is discouraging and disappointing in any work never to hear a word of praise or appreciation, and this is especially true in the minister's case. The faithful pastor longs for the word of approbation that will warm his heart and inspire him to greater usefulness. It may seem a trifling thing to tell him how the words of his sermon have impressed you, but it is of valuable worth to him; it will gladden and encourage him for better work for the Master. And it may seem unimportant to be always in attendance at church or at prayer meeting, but this loyalty to him and to the cause of

Leg A Solid Sore.

When it comes to healing up old running sores of long standing there is no remedy equal to Burdock Blood Bitters.

Bathe the sore with the B.B.B.—that relieves the local irritation.

Take the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive.

Miss D. Melissa Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says: "It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my leg became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor."

"I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."

Christ is another strong mainstay in helping the pastor. We expect our minister to be in his place every Sunday at the weekly meeting, and he has the right to expect us to be in our place, and to show our interest and that we are co-laborers with him.

Above all, the Christian should be careful to avoid any criticism which would cast a shadow upon his pastor. None may estimate the harm a word lightly or unthinkingly spoken may do in injuring his reputation or his usefulness. What if his views did not quite agree with your own, or if his oratory or pulpit mannerisms are not in accord with your tastes or ideas? What if his relations to his people, or to you particularly, are not as personal and social as you would wish? It may be quite as much your own fault as his. Remember that a minister is frequently misjudged, and though earnestly seeking to be faithful and true, both to God and to the church, he is often misinterpreted and misunderstood. The best gift a church can give to its pastor is the knowledge that it is in full sympathy with him.

If You Would Like to be Popular.

Don't find fault. Don't contradict people, even though you're sure you are right.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in your life.

Don't repeat gossip even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't be rude to your inferior in social position.

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

Don't jeer at anybody's religious belief.

DIAMOND DYES are Home Protectors Imitation Dyes are Vile Deceptions.

The thousands of women in our Canadian cities, towns and farming districts stand in need of the protection afforded by the never failing Diamond Dyes. These marvelous coloring agents have been before the public for over twenty years, and have always been true to name and promises made. The magnificent colors and shades produced by Diamond Dyes are everywhere extolled, and the colors have in every case proved fast under the action of sunlight and soap.

The plain and simple directions on every package of the Diamond Dyes enable a child to use them with perfect success.

There are imitations of Diamond Dyes sold by some dealers for the sake of long profits. These imitations are deceptions, and wherever used they cause annoyance, ill temper and loss of money and valuable materials. The colors are muddy and dull, and they cannot stand washing with ordinary soap.

To insure perfect protection and security, ladies should ask for the Diamond Dyes and take the trouble to see that the name "Diamond" is on each package. A little care in this direction will save a vast amount of trouble.

A DIVER'S ESCAPE.

He had a Close Call but he came out all Right.

The diver's greatest danger, says a writer in Chambers's Journal, is the possible entangling and choking of the air-pipe on which he depends for a supply of oxygen. The writer gives an experience of his own, which he styles the 'closest shave' he ever had. The gates of a lock had been repaired, and he had gone down to see that all was finished satisfactorily. With twenty feet of dirty dock water above him, he felt the great gates, each many tons in weight, which were to be shut while he was down, in order that he might see whether all worked well. He says:

When ready I sent up the signal, and in a few moments felt the gate upon which my hand rested begin slowly to move. It was not long before I realized that I had made a serious mistake.

As soon as the huge masses were in motion I was gently lifted off my feet by the swirl of water in the narrow lock, and irresistibly sucked toward the meeting point of the gates. I made vigorous efforts, by clutching at and pressing against the gate surface, to save myself from being carried along, for once between the gates I must be crushed to death. On I went, however, into the rapidly narrowing gap, but fortunately I went through it, although the gates were so nearly closed that, as I passed through, I felt a leg knock against the end of each gate.

Once on the other side I was pulled up by the air pipe tightening against the end of one of the gates, and was just congratulating myself on my escape when I suddenly realized that the pipe was still between the closing masses. A death hardly

less horrible, and certainly more drawn out than the one I had just escaped now threatened me, for with the pipe crushed flat I should be a prisoner until smothered for lack of air.

I had no knife or I could have cut the pipe, slipped off my weights and trust to a shoot upward.

At the very last moment, when the gates were almost closed, an inspiration came to me. I had a hammer slung to my waist by a lanyard tied to the handle. It was the work of an instant to thrust this between the meeting gate-ends.

Almost immediately I felt the jar upon it as it took the strain, and I found that there was no diminution of the rush of air into the helmet. My frail connection with the world above was uninjured.

Before I could make up my mind what to do next I felt the hammer loosen in its position, and the gates begin to open again. As they opened I was again carried through by the current, and placed on the other side—the right one for me. I hurriedly gave the signal to be hauled up, and was thankful enough to be at the surface.

To Cure Catarrh and Stayed Cured

You must use the most up-to-date and most improved method of treatment. This can only be had in the use of Catarrh, which cures by inhalation and is sure to reach the spot. Treatments requiring the use of sprays, douches, snuffs and ointments are a thing of the past, and the medicated air treatment supersedes them all. There is no danger or risk in the use of Catarrh-ozone. It is both pleasant and effective to employ in any case of Irritable Throat, Fetid Breath, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Asthma. At all druggists or direct by mail on receipt of price of \$1.00. Send 10c in stamps for sample outfit to N. C. FOLSON & CO., manufacturing chemists, Kingston, Ont.

TRACING A COUNTERFEIT.

It is not so Difficult as It Looks, When Done by Experts

The tracing of counterfeit bills back to the person responsible for their issue is a curious and exciting employment. The experts assigned by the government to this work are among the most skilful members of the secret service. The protection of the currency depends in large measure upon the efficiency, and the pains they take are almost infinite. A curious story told by a government employe in the New Orleans Times Democrat illustrates the difficulties which they meet and overcome.

One day a bank clerk in Cincinnati detected a counterfeit twenty-dollar bill in the deposit of a small retail grocer. I was sent for, and undertook the case.

I found that the grocer received the bill from a shoe-dealer, who had it from a dentist, who had it from somebody else, and so on, until I finally traced it to an invalid woman who had used it to pay her physician. When questioned, she said the money had been sent to her by her brother who lived in New Orleans.

I looked up her brother's pedigree, and was certain that he was my man. He had a bad record, was the proprietor of a dive, and was just the sort of a person to be confederate of counterfeiters. I came to New Orleans with the handcuffs in my pocket, but I was a little premature.

The man proved to my complete satisfaction that he had received the money as rent for a small house he owned in Pittsburgh. That was discouraging, but I couldn't give up after going so far, and took the next train for Pittsburgh.

The tenant of the house turned out to be a travelling oculist, who spent most of his time on the road. He was then away in the west, but I saw him on his return, and he at once recognized the bill. It had been given him by a patient in Cincinnati, the very point from which I had started.

The patient was a boss carpenter. I got his address from the oculist and made a bee-line for the city. I had a premonition that something was going to happen, and I wasn't disappointed.

The carpenter was an honest old fellow, and told me without hesitation that he had received the bill from Mr.—for repairing his barn. Mr.—was the small grocer in whose bank deposit the counterfeit had turned up. I flew to his store as fast as a cab could carry me, and found it closed. He had left town.

Afterward it was shown beyond question that he was the regular agent of a gang. That the bill which he gave the carpenter should get back again into his own till after travelling all over the continent was one of those miracles of chance for which there is no explanation.

THE PRESIDENT'S STORY.

A Slave to Chronic Catarrh for Years—Remedies Failed—Specialists Failed—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder (Simplest of All) Cured Him.

D. T. Sample, President of Sample's Installation Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with chronic catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It has proved the one good thing in my case. In almost an instant after I had made the first application I had relief, and a little perseverance in its use entirely rid me of this offensive malady. I would be glad to personally recommend it to any and everybody." Sold by E. C. Brown.