

Subject: Knowing Christ.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching on the above theme at the Irving Square Presbyterian Church, Hamburg ave-nue and Weirfield street, the Rev. Ira Wemmell Henderson, pastor, took as his text, Luke 24:31,32: "And their eyes were opened and they knew Him, and He vanished out of their sight. And they said one to another, was not our heart burning within us while He spake to us in the way." He said:

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throobling and thrilling with the knowledge that you have been talking with the Lord. But as soon as you have had a definite and experimental communion with the Lord, you begin to understand what was the feeling of those men who talked with Christ and whose hearts burned within them." I am not to define to you this morn-ing what ought to be your spiritual experience. Some of us thick that we ought to hear some volce speaking, audiby, to us; that we ought to have some oral communication that will strike upon our cars and convey a definite, distinct impression. But the very moment that you are conscious of committing a wrong act or that you are doing right before God, that you are doing right before God, that you are doing right before God, that you por these Gospels, writings and epistles—these explanations and ex-pileations of what Jesus meant—the divine glory and illumination, you may be just as sure that He is speaking to you as you go is to Emmas. I do not think it is necessary for you to have a cold chill run up and down your backs in order that you may have a real knowledge in the fiesh that you have sense. Idonotthik weneed any more visions of men than weget in the faith and life of Jesus Christ. I do not think that you need any more drave when you feel that the Strept trues are illuminated to you; when you hear the still, small yoice com-stration that the Lord is speakling to you as rou go in the way, than you have when you feel that the Strept trues are illuminated to you; the have when you feel that the Strept trues are illumined to you; when you hear the still, small yoice comyou as you go in cire way, this you have when you feel that the Scrip-tures are illuminated to you; when you hear the still, small voice com-mending you when you do right or admonishing you when you do wrong. I believe that God gave us brains and that He talks to us with our under-standing; that God gave us hearts and speaks to us through our eme-tions. When we are lifted up into transcendental heights—of which it may be difficult to tell our experience —God is then speaking to us. There is not one of us, however weak in faith, who has not from time to time been lifted up out of the senses and

that is important to me is, is your heart burning within you as you walk by the way, while the Lord is speak-ing to your soul? O, my friends, let us not be de-ceived. Christ can speak to you to-day just as powerfully, just as up-liftingly and just as burningly, as ever He spoke to the disciples. Christ can speak to you, in words adapted to your peculiar need, just as much as when He spoke to Moses in the burn-ing bush. He will reveal Himself to us, just as truly as any patriarch ever got a vision of God. I am weary of the way the church of Christ goes back to the Fathers. May we have the Christian foresight and brains and ability to turn our faces to God and learn from Him. I am a great believer in giving all homage to those who have gone before. The knowl-edge of to-day is very largely founded on what is left to us by those who have antedated us—it is the consum-mation of an ever-increasing pro-gress. But the only way that those who lived before us grew in knowl-edge was by turning their own faces to God that He might lead them, give them illumination and knowledgs of the truth. And, if we are to make any progress at all in spiritual things, we must be willing to have a divine and wholesouled faith in God's pur-pose to lead us aright, even as He led the patriarchs. I do not mean to say that we are perfect, that we have no reason for contriteness of heart— but we belittle ourselves. Some peo-ple think that the power of God stopped in the hearts of men, with Jesus and Paul. Some people have more faith in Abraham and Moses than they have in the men of their own day. A man of our day and age who bears upon his face the marks of divinity and of inspiration and of power, a man who is in all things is as good as Abraham, should re-ceive just as much recognition from his own and from the world as Abra-ham gets. Why! on the basis of common knowledge, what was the wisdom of Abraham. compared with the wisdom of to-day; the enlighten-ment, the spiritual power of the pa-triarchs compared with what we have wi

of ages had failed to pull him out of his sinfulness. If the gospel fails at home it will not have a strong admission abroad. Splendid news service has narrowed the world. Nearly all people know the condition of our neighbors. With 2,128,156 immigrants coming to our country from the nations of the world in the last two years, we be-come as an open book. Letters and newspapers sent back to relatives are spread about in that neighborhood until all the people know about us. Americans are envied by all nations The cause or our favored condition is being searched after. If the true cause—the presence of Christ—is re-vealed they will enthrone him. We must then see to it that city slum, Southern outposts, mountain fast-nesses and new country communities Southern outposts, mountain fast-nesses and new country communities nesses and new country communities are Christianized. Then, again, we have a rare opportunity to evange-lize foreign lands through natives dropped into our midst. We spurn or pass the Italian and the Chinaman too easily. Some of the best workers in all lands were convorted here and returned to spread the good news at home. William Nast, an infidel Ger-man, converted in America, practic-ally started our promising work in man, converted in America, practle-ally started our promising work in not only Germany, but Europe. God seems to be sending these people to our very doors so that we may train them under unusually favorable sur-roundings for spreading the news in their own land. We can, by their coversion, also convince doubting home folk who question the suscepti-bility of 'low grade'' foreigners to the high-class gospel. It will pay your Epworth Laegue to start and support a mission among some group of for a mission among some group of for-eigners located in the town or city or near-by country community.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES

DECEMBER EIGHTH.

Lessons from an old love story. The book of Ruth. Read in the meeting. Ruth 2: 10-20.

mother's misfortune. Ruth 1 A mother's sacrifice. Ruth 1: 6-13 A daughter's unselfishness. Ruth Ruth 14-22

A daughter's toil. Ruth 2: 1-9. Grandmother of David. Ruth 4:

An ancestor of Christ. Matt. 1:

Real desert is always modest, as-tonished that it should be so favored, rather than that it is not more fav-ored.

No one need herald his g leeds; they are their own best certisement.

wertisement. Boaz called upon the Lord to re-ward Ruth; but he helped to answer his own prayers. A thoughtful mind will understand that the blessings he receives are not wholly for himself, but largely, per-haps, because those before him have been pleasing to God. Ruth's kindness to Naomi was the best policy; but it would not have been if she had done it through mo-tives of policy.

been if she had done it through mo-tives of policy. There are two modes of expressing affection: "Orpha kissed her mother-in-daw; but Ruth clave unto her." It was Naomi's great loss; of hus-band, two sons and one daughter-in-law, that proved the greatest gain of

her life. How fitting that Christ, the Lover of the New Testament, should be de-scended from Ruth, the lover of the Old Testament! If you are living a godly life you are building a cathedral; but you see only a piece of the plan at a time. The "happening" that led Ruth to the fields of Boaz was like the "hap-pening" that brings one, on a well-planned road, upon some beautiful

<section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> from vehement outdoor life, from tempest and trouble into quiet domes-tic scenes, says the Rev. R. A. Wat-son, D. D. After an exhibition of the greater movements of a people we are brought, as it were, to a cot-tage interior in the soft light of an autumn evening, to obscure lives passing through the cycles of loss and comfort, affection and sorrow. We have seen the ebb and flow of a na-tion's fidelity and fortune, a few leaders appearing clearly on the stage and behind them a multitude indefinite, indiscriminate, the thou-sands who form the ranks of battle and die on the field, who sway to-gether from Jehovah to Baal and back to Jehovah again. What the Hebrews were at home, how they lived in the villages of Judah or on the slopes of Tabor, the narrative has not paused to speak of with de-tail. Now there is leisure after the strife and the historian can describe old eustoms and family events, can ehow us the toiling flockmasters the freezer, churn, thrasher, grindstone, pumps, washing machines and wringpumps, wasning machines and wring-er, besides lighting every room in his house and heating most of them by the same method. He has electric lights in every barn and other build-

Interstein stops and to speak of with detail. Now there is leisure after the strife and the historian can describe old eustoms and family events, can show us the toiling flockmasters, the busy reapers, the women with their cares and uncertainties, the love and labor of simple life. Thunderclouds of sim and judgment have rolled over the scene: but they have cleared away and we see human nature in examples that become familiar to us, no longer in weird shadow or vivid lighting flack, but as we commonly know it, homely, erring, enduring, imperfect, not unblest.
And Ruth-memorable for ever is heidely endured the scene, but the scenes ed. "Bet decision, charming for ever the words in which it is expressed. "Bet hold," said Naomi, "thy sister-in-law." But Ruth replied, "Intreat me not to leave thee, and unto her god; return thou after for whither thou goest, I will got in the different rooms that thorough the bard beyond two dest, I will got if angth but death part thee and mere and the lord do so to me and more also, if angth but death part thee and mere and the scenes have been the lord do so to me and more also, if angth but death part the endured is soms by harnessing the Oriskaney or a faithig for the iteration in varing phrase till the elimax is reached beyond which me promise could go, the quet fervor of the traderst and most faithig for the iteration in varing phrase till the elimax is reached beyond which me promise could go, the quet fervor of the traderst and most faithig the almost a Christian dept—all are beautiful, pathetic, noble. From the house, where there is a normal flow of about four thousand may woman of whom the Hebrew is any woman of whom the Hebrew is any woman of whom the isons that indout a sixtopic the iterartion is the stram that is built to withstand in the stream that on the scenes is a normal flow of about four thousand warm affection is the indicator with and she becomes dearer to us than any woman of whom the isons is that sourt is warm is a normal flow of about four

this moment a charm imgers about than any woman of whom the Hebrey includes the seconds tell.
Dignified and warm affection is the beside it.
Dignified and warm affection is the strength of all thirty-six foot flow dam was put in, with a concrete and plank for an ordination, that is built to withstand almost any pressure that might come affers considerations and different direction. As the strength of a str

on cold concrete floors. A pit back of the cows is so graded that all waste is carried off by flushing to a large tank, the contents of which are then used for fertilizing. Pat-ent swing stanchions are used ent swing stanchions are used which allow the greatest freedom for the cattle's heads, whether standing or lying down. All the milking is very successfully and quickly done by electrically driven milking machines, which Mr. Miner says give satisfaction in every way.

In the creamery, where the milk from a dairy of twenty cows is daily transformed into butter, is a milk separator, the heavy bowl of which must be made to revolve at a speed of 7400 revolutions a minute each morning and evening, till the entire milk production of the cows has gone through it. Before installing electric power this laborious work had to be done by hand and was counted part done by hand and was contract parts of the hardest farm, work. With that was the big churn, which for an hour at a time, several days a week, de-manded the strenuous attention of some muscular person who no doubt could have been profitably spending his time at some other less laborious work. All that work must be done away with, so a wire was run into the creamery, and on a concrete foun-dation a half-horsepower motor was placed and connected. From this motor a narrow belt, a rom to the separator. Then the churn was placed on a platform swiwelled from one corner to the floor, the other three corners resting on casters. This arrangement permitted the churn to be genue into line with the motor be swung into line with the motor and connected by belt when the churn is to be used. After the churning is completed the belt is stripped off and the churn pushed back out of the way.

In a room adjoining the creamery was the grindstone, that torturous, back breaking arrangement that every farmer boy has cause to rethat member, especially his associations with it about harvesting time. That was a simple matter for Mr. Miner. He ran a small round belt from the motor through the open door and around a pulley on the axle of the stone, and labor on that crank was at an end, the old Oriskany running it more smoothly than it could be done by hand, and with no complaints

All around the farm are many mechanical contrivances that show con-siderable study, thought and ingenu-ity, and one of the cleverest of these is on the separator. When the milk is on the separator. When the mink has all passed through the machine the latter should be stopped and rinsed. To accomplish this auto-matically a float is connected with the electric current operating the motor in such a manner that when the milk is all run out of the separator the float is lowered to a point where it breaks the circuit, cutting off the power and stopping the machinery. Simultaneously with the breaking of the current a dish of water, previously placed above the separator, is emp-tied by an ingenious device into the separator before it has ceased to re-volve, and the large machine is thoroughly rinsed. Thus the sepa-rator is made to stop at the moment

I know there is a good deal of talk, and a good deal of trouble in the hearts of men, in the church to-day, hearts of men, in the church to-day, lest various organizations outside of the church should cripple us. But let us read in the movings of the people away from us the signs of the times. Let us read the handwriting in the heavens. Let us see in the workings of God to-day, a God who is just as powerful as He ever was in Pales-ting. day.

The time is coming when the

may be difficult to tell our experimence —God is then speaking to us. There is not one of us, however weak in faith, who has not from time to time been lifted up out of the senses and the sensuous into the eternal. There are times when it has seemed that we have taken flight from the body, have taken flight from the body, have taken ligave of the senses, and are lifted out of ourselves. And while I believe that that is purely emo-tional, yet it is for you and me just as much of a vision of the Divine reality as we shall ever get this side of Heaven. It is a different thing to know about Christ, than to know Christ. I can refer you to all sorts of books in my library which will attempt to tell you all about Christ, but it can never give you an experimental knowledge of Christ; that is some-thing which no man or book can give or take away. The Scriptures may tell you what is the love of God to you, but that is only to know about Him. It is quite a different thing for the able to say; "I know Him, for hard ministering the love of God to yne." T may read to you from day-

planned road, upon some beautiful rista.

It is like a great chain of helpfulness. One link was the love of Ruth for Naomi; another, the love of Boaz for Ruth; and so the chain went on to the great love-link of Christ's life; and it is going on to-

Did It Matter?

Did It Matter? Frederick Sandys, described by Ruskin as the greatest of English draughtsmen, was once asked before he was known to fame to paint the pertrait of the mayor of a town, a

most estimable grocer. The spokes-man of the deputation said that the mmittee was prepared to pay high as \$50 for a good portrait, but on seeing the artist's face grow long added that they only wanted a halfength. "Oh, of course, that makes a difference," said the areas benely, "Which half would you presaid the artist, most urfer. gentlemen?"-Beilman.

Maryland has adopted the primary election plan of making nominations for the United States Senate. That State, avers the New York Tribune state, avers the New York Thouse has suffered unduly from legislative deadlocks and underground manipula tion in the choice of Senators, and it is not surprising to find it welcoming the opener method of popular desig nation.

Clothes don't make the man, argues the Dallas News, but in some longi-tudes they make a pretty effective

strive. Yet one difference between men reaches to the roots of life. The com-pany of those who keep the straight way and press on towards the light have the most sorrowful recollection have the most sorrowful recollection for some partings. They have had to leave comrades and brethren behind who despised the quest of holiness and immortality, and had nothing but mockery for the Friend and Saviour of man. The shadows of estrange-ment falling between those who are of Christ's commany are nothing

ment failing between those who are of Christ's company are nothing compared with the dense cloud which divides them from men pledged to what is earthly and ignoble; and so the reproach of sectarian division coming from irreligious persons needs not trouble those who have at the divider of the torus le wortherhood. Christians an eternal brotherhood.

The people of British America, and particularly that part of it on the Pa-cific coast, are becoming greatly aroused at the large and sudden influx of Japanese into their country, announces the New Orleans Picaynne. Those Canadians are talking loudly about resorting to arms to keep the Asiatics out of their country, but owing to the treaty relations between Japan and Great Britain, their prov isions extending to the British nies, there is no legal way in which the Japanese can be kept out.

The water wheel and dynamo run continuously, and, now that the expense of purchasing and inalling them is over, there is abso utely no expense or trouble to it nd the vast amount of labor it saves nd the many luxuries and conveni ences it affords Mr. Miner and his family make life on the farm about as pleasant as it could be anywhere in the world.

Only a small portion of the power that could be generated is necessary, and Mr. Miner placed a governor at the wheel gate, which regulates the mount of water passing through the wheel to the amount of power needed. After the problem of illumination on the farm had been solved, two of

Mr. Miner's sons proceeded to extend the application of the power then at their command. It was in the winter and in this climate heat is very essen tial, and fuel, either wood or coal, is always expensive. So there was a problem to solve, and it was an easy one. They purchased a 4000-watt heater, placed it in the house, and heated two rooms, one $16 \ge 13 \le 7\frac{1}{2}$, grees, while out of doors the ther-mometer sowed zero weather. And from that extension of his system Mr. Tribune Farmer.

its work is done and to proceed to to the indispensable work of rinsing itself out properly.

A hand pump had been in use to force water into a reservoir in the attic of the house, which supplied the bathroom, and then a motor was brought into use which did away with the work of pumping. A larger mo-tor was secured and placed in posi-A circular tion in the woodyard. and frame were provided and wood in sled lengths is brought from the wood lots in winter and is piled up to await the time when it is con venient to reduce it to stove wood by the aid of the Oriskany Creek.

In the lightening of labor on the farm Mr. Miner did not for a minute farm Mr. Miner did not for a minute neglect the part performed by wo-men, and his constant thought has been to help his good wife in her work. Electric flatirons and elecwork. Electric flatitons and the trically driven sewing machines are the dining rooms are electric fans, which ventilate and cool the house in the warm weather, and even the ice cream freezer has a belt and motor.

The cost of equipping a farm in The cost of equipping a faint in that manner must be no small item, but on that point Mr. Miner was silent. He declined to give any fig-ures, but the results are all so satis-factory that it is doubtful if he to a temperature of seventy-five de- would go back to the old methods of