

as we could at a Bible reading. But where people go to church and expect the preacher to feed them, if they have not a scriptural minister who can feed them, they begin to backslide. They are carried away by passing heresies. When my boy began to feed himself, the other children thought it was a wonderful thing, and they said, "Look, father, Paul can feed himself." There are a good many in our churches that cannot feed themselves yet. If the minister gives them chaff, they get nothing. Go up to the park and throw down a handful of sawdust and see how many birds you can fool. Then throw down a handful of crumbs and see them gather. What the people want is bread. It is good to come into Canada and see the people come out to these meetings with their Bibles. We want to get men into the pulpit who can expound the Word of God. All the children of God will gather round that minister, and they will be fed and strengthened and ready to go out and work. A man once made an artificial bee, and he said he had succeeded so completely that he defied anybody to tell which was the artificial and which was the real bee. But the other man said, "I can tell pretty quickly." How? Just put both bees on the table and then put down a drop of honey. The real bee would start for it. Easy then to tell which was which. Get the real bees round you, and you will have a church that has got power. They will gather where the Word is taught. The question is, how are you going to get people to love that Book? I had a school of about a hundred boys and young men, from ten years old to twenty-two. It was a puzzle to me how to get them interested in the Book. I had a class in a young ladies' seminary from ten to twenty years of age, and I had the same question with those. Once get people feeding on the Bible and they will take care of themselves. I will tell you how we have been doing lately. I do not know why the same should not be done in the churches and in the family. We have been going through John, taking up a chapter and telling what there is in it, each one trying to remember what he could. They were all interested and the effect was wonderful. Let the children tell what they know of the Bible. I want to give a blow to these lesson leaves that are crowding out the Bible. We compassed sea and land to get the old question books out of the schools, for they were dwarfing our teachers and killing our schools. The plan then was for the teachers to go into the class with the lesson book and say to one boy in the class, "Who was the first man?" "Adam." Look at the question book. "Yes, that's right." Then to the next boy, "Who killed—*a*—Abel?" "Cain." Look to the book again. "Yes, that's right." We had just got the question book out at the back door, when the lesson leaves come in at the front door. Go to many of our Sabbath schools and you can hardly find a Bible. The lesson leaves have taken the place of the Bible. What we want to give the children is the Bible. We want to get them accustomed to handling the Bible. I have used this Bible of mine so long that I know where a text is on the page and can turn to it in a minute, so that in the enquiry meeting I can show anxious enquirers the way to Christ. I cannot use other people's Bibles. Give me another Bible and I am like David in Saul's armour. I do not see why this plan I speak of cannot be introduced. As it is to-day with these miserable lesson leaves, they are driving the Bible out of our schools.—*Our Mission Union.*

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It is idle to designate this simple record (the first Chapter of Genesis), as anything else than a narrative. To call it a parable, as some have done, or a Psalm of Creation with others, is doing violence to the most obvious facts. There are Psalms of Creation, pre-eminently the one hundred and fourth Psalm, which, as Von Humboldt has well said, represents "the image of the Cosmos," sketching with a few bold touches the whole universe, the heavens and the earth. That is manifestly poetry. But if any records in the Old Testament read like plain veritable history, the first chapter of Genesis surely is one of them. Nothing could be more sober, simple, matter-of-fact.