

messengers, Paul and Silas, he cried, "Come over to Macedonia and help us!"

Do you know that this was God's way of bringing the gospel to Europe? and then on to our land? Have you ever wondered at God's sovereign grace in sending Paul that vision for *our* sake? He might have sent a man of China, or a man from dark Africa; but He chose to send a man of Europe, in order to bring the gospel into Europe.

You have all heard that there was once a great king in Macedonia, called Alexander the Great. It is to him that the prophet Daniel refers in chap., viii, calling him the he-goat that scarce touched the ground, so swiftly did he conquer wherever he went. This great conqueror one day sat down on the sea-shore and wept. Why? Was it because he had killed so many men, and made so many families mourn? Was it because he had done no good to their souls? No; it was because after all he had done, and all he had won, his own soul was still unsatisfied, and felt as if it needed still another world to fill it. After all his victories, this king of Macedonia had neither got for himself nor given to his people any blessing, any real good, any true joy. And so, long after, yonder man of Macedonia is seen entreating Paul and Silas to come over and help them. Nothing but the gospel will meet their case—nothing but God's holy love poured in their souls through Jesus Christ, the Saviour. "Oh come and tell us this? You know it; oh come and let us know it, for we too would fain be saved!"

Dear young people, is not that the voice which comes to you from the shores of every heathen land? Do you never dream that you see the negro on his knees, crying, "Come over and help us?" Do you never dream that you see the aged venerable Jew, who has in vain sought rest in Palestine, crying to you, happy children (happy if you know your blessings), "Come over and help us?" Do you never dream that the dark, ignorant multitudes of Russia are looking towards you and crying, "Come over and help us!" And nothing is enough for either them or you but the saving knowledge of God in Christ.

How sad, how appalling the thought that, up to this hour "Darkness covers the earth, and gross darkness the people." Does the cry of that darkness not melt your heart, "Come and help us?" Help! help!—and call on the Lord to help.
—*Childrens' Record.*