

of his friends said of Robertson of Brighton, "I have seen him grind his teeth and clench his fists when passing a man whom he knew was bent on dishonoring an innocent girl." Says the Psalmist "I hate every false way" (Ps. 119: 104). "I hate and abhor lying" (Ps. 119: 163). "I hate them that hate Thee" (Ps. 139: 21). Our hatred ought not to be for our own foes or our own wrongs. But we may rightly rejoice in the wrath that is zeal for truth and purity and for the glory of Christ.

Then said his sister, . . . Shall I go and call to thee a nurse of the Hebrew women? v. 7. Miriam teaches us to be quick in recognizing and prompt in improving our opportunities. "There is a legend of an artist who long sought for a piece of sandalwood out of which to carve a Madonna. At last he was about to give up in despair, leaving the

vision of his life unrealized, when in a dream he was bidden to shape the figure from a block of oak wood which was destined for the fire. Obeying the command, he produced from the log of common firewood a masterpiece." Our best opportunities are usually in little things and close at hand.

And she (his mother) brought him unto Pharaoh's daughter, v. 10. She had received him to nurse as a weeping infant. She brings him back, no longer a mere babe, but a boy, young, very young, doubtless, but with the stamp of her own life upon him, a stamp which, far from being ever effaced, seemed to become deeper as he grew older. No more precious and no more abiding possession can any child begin life with than the lessons learned at a godly mother's knee and sealed with her kiss of love. They are gifts direct from the hand of God.

POINTS AND PARAGRAPHS

A godly home is the fountain of the sweetest and freshest streams that bless human life. v. 1.

Faith does not paralyze, but stimulates our energies. v. 3.

It is the expectant soul that receives the blessing. v. 4.

There is no "chance" in God's world. v. 5.

The tears of a babe were more powerful than Pharaoh's decree. v. 6.

"Good is never to be despaired of, since this kindly woman grew up in the family of the persecutor." vs. 6-9.

The first "great persecution of Christians, under Nero, turned the heart of the heathen people against the tyrant through revulsion from his cruelty." (Tacitus.)

When Burns' "Cottar's Saturday Night" was read in a London home, it called forth expressions of surprise from all who heard it, except a Scotch servant girl, who had been accustomed to such scenes as it described, while in her father's house as a child.

Scripture history illustrates "the importance of the individual in the history of nations." "The holiness of Samuel, the gallant faith of David, the splendor and

wisdom of Solomon, the fervid zeal of Elijah the self-respecting righteousness of Nehemiah—ignore those, and the whole course of affairs becomes vague and unintelligible. Most of all this is true of Moses. In profane history it is the same. Alexander, Mahomet, Luther, William the Silent, Napoleon—will anyone pretend that Europe uninfluenced by these personalities would have become the Europe that we know?—Chadwick.

When you come to a great railway junction, at which trains arrive from north and south and west, in time to be united with another that is just starting for the east, and you see the connection made, nobody talks of a happy coincidence. There was a presiding mind guiding the time of the arrival of the train in each case, so that the junction was reached by all at the required moment. Now, at the birth and preservation of Moses, one feels himself standing at the meeting place of many separate trains of events, all of which coalesce to save the life of the child, and to put him in the way of securing the very best education which the world could then furnish. Why should we speak of accident in this case any more than in the other? No! there was a presiding provi-