

The First of a Series of Letters From Capt.
E. W. B. Morrison

Since three o'clock this afternoon rain has been coming down in sheets and here we are shut up in our more

Tuesday morning.—The rainstorm of last night was succeeded by a tremendous gale of cold wind from the Gulf. Shortly before daybreak I awoke with a dim impression that I was dropping to unknown depths on a parachute, or just about to make a balloon ascension. The tent was heaving and straining at its rope, my sword and other stuff on the tent pole were banging and clanging about, the water was

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Emperor William of Germany was once painted by his mother, Princess Louise, as she was in the prime of her physical beauty. He took all the different aspects of the head and the artist's studio. There the royal son told that artist the characteristics of his mother. From his verbal portrait the artist painted a famous ideal picture of Princess Louise descending the steps of her palace. May God help me to-day to paint the face of Christ. Christ Jesus must have had an intelligent face. Phonologists teach that the seat of the brain is under the dome of the skull. The characteristics of the brain can be read by the contour of the skull, as a blind man with his fingers reads the letters of the alphabet. But the intelligence of the brain can be traced in the face, as well as upon the top of the head, in the shape of the nose, mouth, ears, as in the phonological charts mapped out upon the back of the skull. The thin lip of the brain can be explained from the thinness of the

Dut, myriends, that portrait of Christ's face which was carved upon the emerald by Caesar's order has been proved by the biologists to have been a dripping tale from a spurious tablet. It was a forgery and was not written until 200 years after Christ's death. So, in order to find whether or not the face of a scarred man must turn to the words of the Bible. Was his forehead scarred? Oh yes; the crucifiers platted a crown of thorns upon his forehead, and sharp points of iron were into the skin the blood must have flowed: the skin must have been lacerated. Read from Isaiah liii, 14, "His visage was so marred, more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men." Turn to the fourteenth chapter of Mark, "And some began to spit on him, and to cover his face and to buffet him and to say unto him, prophesy unto us, thou servant of God: and he answered them, saying, I will not. And they began to strike him with the palms of their hands." After the agonies of the crucifixion could Christ's face be other than a scarred face?

And Christ's face is a scarred face because it is the face of one who realized the awful nature of sin

from the goats? There is going to
come a day when Christ shall gather
together all the nations of the earth. Crash!
crash! crash! will go every tomb-
stone. The mauoleums shall rock
and heave as the Philippian jail
doors are swinging the slight of Fate
and Silas' incarceration. Every gate
and slab door will fly open. The tall
cemetery shafts shall tumble as did
the walls of Jericho at the blast
of the trumpets. The dead of the
sailors sleeping by the coral reefs,
the emigrants who died when cross-
ing the prairie, the arc explorers
buried under the snow and ice, the
soldiers who died with the Con-
federates—all shall come up. The
dead who slept under the dome of
a Taj Mahal and the poor unknown
Arabian who died in the desert
will rise. Every body was buried in
the potter's field shall come up. The
bodies of the rich and the poor alike,
the black and the white, the Jew
and the Gentile shall come up.
Then Christ shall separate this
multitude which is gathered before
him as a shepherd separates his
sheep from the goats. Towards the
sheep the Saviour will turn

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