its limits—its initial limit as regards origins, its later limits in the rise of new orders and kingdoms in Nature, its last limit in explaining the origin of a rational and moral intelligence like man's. But, kept within its limits, it is a valuable, if not a necessary, hypothesis, and conflicts with nothing that theism or Christianity affirms.

"Now Abideth These Three."

By the Rev. J. S. Crisall, M.A.

Faith is a tiny palm,
Raised at New Birth,
To catch the Hand stretched out
From Heav'n to earth;
Faith fears not, knows that doubt
Is nothing worth.

Hope is a shining star
'Mid clouds of night,
When darkness plays the king
With pompous might;
Hope doth not cease to sing
"Soon 'twill be light."

Love is a life laid down,
Gift of the best,
Seed of the thorn-crown'd Man,
Fruit ever blest;
Love's God's foundation plan,
Faith, Hope, the rest.