

**God's Will.**

I would not change it if I could,  
It is so sweet to say,  
"My loving Father 'counts my steps,'  
And even 'sees my way.'"

He marks the path my feet shall tread,  
This dearest heavenly friend;  
With "thoughts of peace" he bringeth me  
To "an expected end."

His promises my staff shall be  
As girt with truth and love,  
With gospel-sandaled feet I'll climb  
Firmly to heights above.

The mists of earth may cloud my way,  
Round me its tempests roar;  
I know there's purer light above,  
Clear shining evermore.

Sometime the summit I shall gain,  
And faith's enraptured sight  
Heavenly horizons there shall view  
With wonder and delight.

There, pausing ere I gain my rest,  
I shall look back and see  
Life's rugged path, it was the best,  
Because marked out by thee.

**SPIDERS AT WORK.**

Spiders are certainly very clever; their talent does not lie in one direction only, they are clever all round; they are ropemakers, silk manufacturers, spinners, weavers, tent-makers, potters, masons, raft manufacturers, navvies—witness their tunnels—diving bell makers; they hunt, they dive, they run along the water; they skate, they leap, and they are aeronauts. Among these last are the garden spider, the labyrinthine spider, the aeronautic spider, and the gossamer spider, and this is how their aeronautic exploits are achieved. When they want to cross a stream or a chasm, or to rise to some height, they first of all spin a little piece of rope and fasten it firmly to some object; they then cling to this strand with their feet, and, with their heads downward, raise the lower part of their bodies into the air, and as soon as they feel the lightest current of air, they throw off from their spinnerets a yard or two of silk; this being covered with viscid globules, is sure to adhere to some other object, and as soon as the spiders feel this is the case they tighten it and gather it up by gumming it together and then venture across their cable-bridge, spinning a second line as they go to strengthen the first. Sometimes they will suspend themselves from this bridge, and descend, spinning a rope on which to effect the downward journey as they go; at others they will throw out a quantity of gossamer, and as a current of air wafts this upward they mount aloft upon it.

The common house-spider, which always spins a horizontal web, and therefore could not trust to committing a floating thread to the wind, works on a different plan. She walks around to the opposite side from which she has fastened her first web, carrying it with her, and then draws it up and tightens it; and as the strength of the web depends upon this first cable, she, like all other spiders, crosses and recrosses this, and tests it by swinging her whole weight on it until she is quite satisfied as to its powers of endurance.

Another spider, often seen on windows on a summer's day, is the leaping spider; and if watched it will be seen to justify its name by taking short leaps, frequently alighting on a fly or gnat, which it has previously marked down as its prey. It will jump in any direction, because it is always suspended by one of its own silken ropes, which it spins as it leaps, and by it returns to its former place. This spider makes a silken nest among leaves or stones—an oval bag, open at both ends. It uses the nest as a place of retreat during the winter or in bad weather, when it is moulting, or tired

from its hunting expeditions, for it belongs to the group of hunting spiders, and makes no net or web, though occasionally it constructs a tent.—Sunday Magazine.

**LESSON NOTES.**

**THIRD QUARTER.**

STUDIES IN OLD TESTAMENT HISTORY

**THIRD QUARTERLY REVIEW.**

SEPTEMBER 27.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.—Prov. 18. 10.

**LESSON HYMN.**

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;

Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty,  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!  
Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,

Casting down their golden crowns around  
The glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim, falling down  
Before thee,

would take Jerusalem? What king sent messengers to David?

3. From where did David propose to bring the ark? How did they convey it? Who was killed? Why? Where did it rest? How long did it remain there?

4. Who told David not to build a temple? What did God promise to David? Who was to build the temple?

5. Who told David of Jonathan's sin? What favours were given to Mephibosheth?

6. What kings fought against Israel? How did Joab arrange his army? Who won? Was there a second battle? What was the result?

7. When was this psalm written? Did David's conscience trouble him? How did he find pardon? When should we seek God?

8. How did Absalom steal the hearts of the people? Why did he ask leave to go to Hebron? For what did he send out spies? How many men went with him?

9. Where did David await news from the battle? What two messengers did David show his deep grief?

10. Why was David not permitted to build the temple? What charge did he give Solomon? Describe some of the things David had prepared.

11. How were David's enemies subdued? Did his fame have any influence

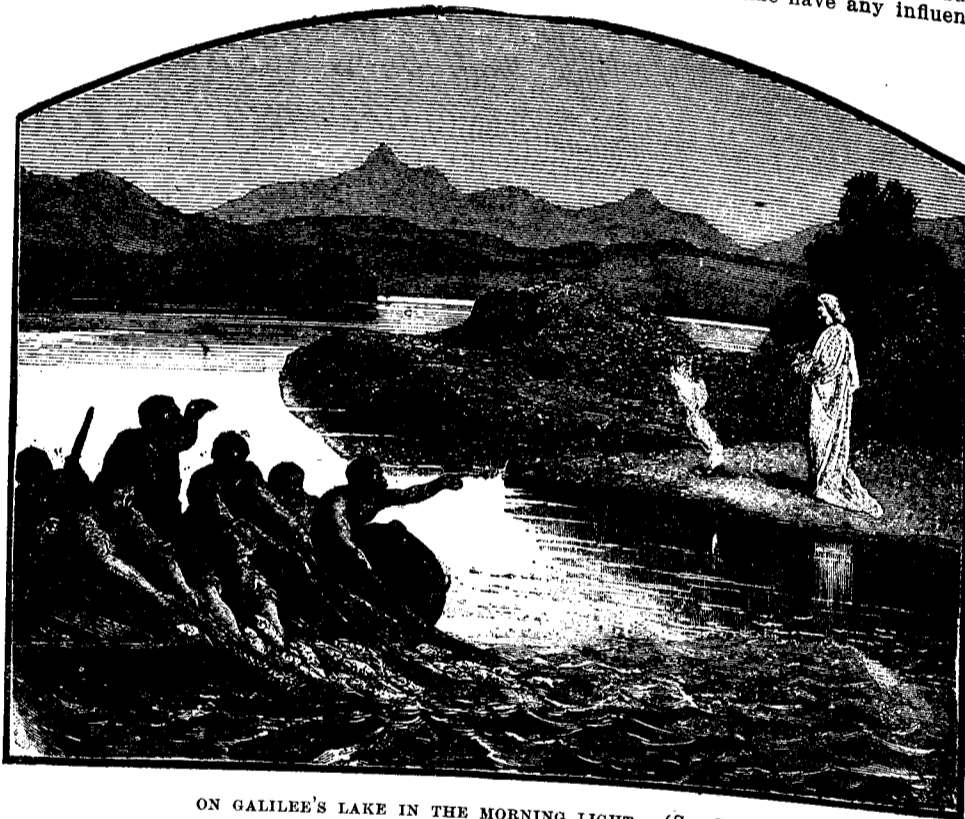
"It may be worth while to make his acquaintance," said the passenger. "He is your boss, the president of the road, and he'll take your head off."  
The conductor gave a low whistle, and looked bold. However, he at once sought the president, and offered an apology.

"Personally, I care nothing about it," said Mr. Corning. "If you had been so rude to any one else, I would have discharged you on the spot." He continued: "You saw I was lame, and that I moved with great difficulty. The fact that you did not know who I was, does not alter the complexion of your act. I'll keep no one in my employ who is not civil to every one."

**BABIES IN PASTURES GREEN.**

A writer who has recently made a bicycle tour around the world told of a quaint and pretty sight he saw in an out-of-the-way part of China, where the people have many quaint customs: "I saw about twenty Chinese infants tethered to stakes on a patch of green sward, like so many goats or pet lambs. The length of each baby's tether was about ten feet, and the bamboo stakes were set far enough apart so that the babies wouldn't get all tangled up. Each baby had a sort of girdle, or kammer-bund around its waist, and the end of the tether string was tied to the back of this. Some of the Celestials were crawling about on all fours; others were taking their first lessons in the feat of standing upright, by steadying themselves against the stake they were tied to. What queer little Chinese mortals they all looked, to be sure, picketed out on the grass land like a lot of young calves whose mothers were away for the day! In this respect they did, indeed, resemble young calves; for I could see their mothers at work in a rice-field, a few hundred yards away. All the babies seemed quietly contented with their treatment. I stood and looked at them for several minutes, from pure amusement, at their unique position; but, although they regarded me with wide-eyed curiosity, I never heard a whimper from any of them."

A minister, making pastoral visits, met a boy, and asked him what o'clock it was. "About twelve, sir," was the reply. "I thought that it was more," said the minister. "It's never any more here," said the boy; "it just begins at one again."



ON GALILEE'S LAKE IN THE MORNING LIGHT.—(See Story).

Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,

Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see;

Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,

Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

**THE LESSONS OF THE QUARTER.**

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

1. D. K. of J.—The Lord reigneth; let—
2. D. K. over A. I.—David went on,—
3. T. A. B. to J.—O Lord of hosts—
4. G. P. to D.—In thee, O Lord, do—
5. David's K.—Be kindly—
6. David's V.—The Lord is my—
7. D. C. and F.—Create in me—
8. A. R.—Honour thy father—
9. A. D.—The Lord knoweth—
10. D. L. for G. H.—Blessed are they—
11. D. G. to G.—The Lord is my—
12. D. V.—There is a way—

**QUESTIONS.**

1. Where did God tell David to go? Who buried Saul? Who was Abner? Who was made king of Israel?
2. Where did the tribes gather? How long had David been king over Judah? What was promised to the man who

on those who knew him not? What part of this lesson does St. Paul quote?

12. Do foolish people learn from their mistakes? Why do wrong ways seem right? How may we prolong our lives?

**A LESSON IN POLITENESS.**

A little girl who was playing with her dog, unintentionally hit him with her foot. She immediately said, "Please excuse me, Duke," with as much deference as if she had been making an apology to a person. "That is a lesson in politeness to us all," said a guest who was within hearing. Then he told this incident in the life of a high railroad official:

Erastus Corning many years ago was president of the Central Railroad. He was a lame man, and not very prepossessing in looks. He stood one day on the platform, and was about to step onto the cars. A conductor who did not know him, shouted:

"Come, hurry up, old man; don't be all day about it; the train can't wait."

The conductor went round to take up the tickets. A passenger said to him: "Do you know the gentleman you ordered on board?"

"No, and I don't want to know him."

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