

PLEASANT HOURS

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PHARAOH'S DAUGHTER.

THE STORY OF MOSES.

No more fascinating story was ever told than that of the strange and romantic career of Moses, the deliver of Israel. Born the child of a Hebrew slave, under sentence of death from the cruel Pharaoh, and exposed in his infancy in a frail ark of bulrushes to the perils of a Nile voyage, divine providence guided that bark which was freighted with the destiny of the

people of Israel to the feet of the daughter of the persecuting monarch. The winsome smile on the baby's face awoke all the maternal instincts in her soul, and soon his child was restored to the loving care of his own mother. What feelings of gratitude to God must have thrilled her soul as she clasped again her babe in her arms! Thus it happened that this child of bondage was brought up as the son of Pharaoh's

daughter and instructed in all the learning of the Egyptians. But his heart was not perverted by all the splendours of the royal palace. When he saw an Egyptian persecuting one of his countrymen he espoused the cause of the oppressed, and took his place among his enslaved kinsmen. "By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter; choosing rather to

suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season." While tending his flocks amid the mountain solitudes of Horeb he mused upon the deep problems of life, death, and immortality, on the world that now is and that which is to come. He communed with his own soul and communed more with God. Listening to the divine voice and awed by the revelation of God in the burn-