Pharaoh and his Host Destroyed.

FTER the people of Israel left their houses in the cities of Egypt, they met with a new and unexpected trouble. King Pharaoh, with his great army of horsemen and chariots, followed the Israelites, to bring them back into slavery. No doubt the Israelites, young and old, were dreadfully afraid when they saw the army following them at a distance—especially just at that time, for they seemed to be shut in on all sides. In front was the Red Sea, and there was neither boat nor bridge to take them across; on each side were rocks or very steep hills, up which they could not climb; so that there seemed no way of escape.

At first Moses told the people to stand still, and they did so with great fear, looking for help from God.

Then God directed Moses to tell the people to march forward.

Moses went forward, held out his rod, and the waters divided; and the Israelites passed over in safety. Their enemies attempted to follow; but God broke off the wheels of their chariots, and they moved very slowly. Then the waters rolled back and destroyed them all.

Oh, how the Israelites sang un-

to the Lord, who had triumphed gloriously! praising Him for saving them out of the hands of their enemies.

How to Do It.

IDING in the cars the other day I found a seat with a bright little girl of eleven summers. She was from Halifax, N. S., and said she attended the Baptist Sunday-school. "How many girls are there in your class?" "There are sixteen now." "What do you mean by sixteen now." "Oh, sir, one year ago there were only three of us." "How did you grow so fast?" "We three agreed to keep asking every little girl we saw who did not go somewhere else, if she would not come into our class, and now we have sixteen."

Brave, useful little girls, to increase their number from three to sixteen, and how many other Sunday-school classes might be multiplied did other scholars do the same thing, keep asking everybody who does not belong to some other class to join theirs. Constantly inviting, that's the way to do it.

Third Finger and Thumb.

FROM THE GERMAN.

HE third finger of a lady's hand was very proud, because it was the ring-finger, and had upon it gold rings ornamented with precious stones. It began to despise its little brothers and sisters.

The other fingers were all very angry at this, and the thumb said, "If you don't care about us, we don't care about you, and won't help you."

The thumb was as good as his word, and this unpleasant state of things went on for three days. If the third finger wanted to pick flowers, the thumb would say, "I shall not help you, because you are so proud; and the flowers would have to be left." Once the third finger wanted to gather a cherry; but the

other fingers would not stir to help it, and the cherry remained upon the tree. The lady was fond of knitting stockings, and her third finger wanted to help her; but neither the thumb nor any of the other fingers would help her, she being so proud, and no knitting could be done, for down fell the knitting-needles.

Then the finger saw that without help from the

others she could do nothing. She ceased to despise them, and they forgave her, and henceforward they worked in a friendly spirit together.

Let us remember, dear children, that not only is it foolish to be proud, but it is very sinful. If you turn to your Bible and read Proverbs 8: 13, you will learn that God hates pride. And also bear in mind that there is really no such thing as being independent. We are dependent each upon the other. The proud finger found out that without the help of the other fingers it could do nothing. So, dear readers, don't be proud, don't be foolish, but be ready to help others, and thankfully accept help from others.

A Good Answer.

VERY good answer was given by a little negro boy in a mission school. The missionary asked, "What people are meant in the verse, 'Blessed are the meek?" Ail the class thought quietly for a moment, then one little fellow replied, "Those who give soft answers to rough questions."

