

## Illustrations of Sabbath School Lessons for March.

### FIRST SABBATH.

*Golden Text:* For thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones. Isaiah 57: 15.

A little boy, whose father desired to see him a good child, was told one day that a nail would be driven into a post whenever he should do an act that was wrong, and when he should do a good deed, he might pull one out. The little fellow tried to be good; and though there were a number of nails driven into the post, after a little while not one remained. How happy must 'Benny' have been when he saw the last nail disappear from the post! His father was greatly pleased, and was congratulating his son, when he was surprised to see that he was weeping. And very touching was the remark he made, "Ah, the nails are all gone, but the marks are still there." Was not this contrition?

One of my little children had committed a fault, for which I thought it my duty to chastise him. I called him to me, explained to him the evil of what he had done, and told him how grieved I was that I must punish him for it. He heard me in silence, and then rushed into my arms, and burst into tears. I could sooner have cut off my arm than have then struck him for his fault: he had taken hold of my strength, he had made peace with me.—*Rev. R. Tolls.*

### SECOND SABBATH.

*Golden Text:* But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his son cleanseth us from all sin. 1st John 1: 7.

The experience of poor Jack, a deaf-mute, is thus given by Charlotte Elizabeth: His sublime idea of the Red Hand was ever present, he had told me, some years before, that when he had lain a good while in the grave, God would call aloud, "Jack!" and he would start and say, "Yes me Jack." Then he would rise and see multitudes standing together, and God sitting on a cloud, with a very large book in his hand (he called it "Bible Book") and would beckon him to stand before him, while he opened the book, and looked at the top of the pages, till he came to the name of John B. In that page, he told me God had written all his "bads," every sin he had ever done; and the page was full. Lo God would look, and strive to read it, and hold it to the sun for light; but it was "no, no, nothing, none." I asked him, in some

alarm, if he had done no bad. He said yes, much bads; but, when he first prayed to Jesus Christ, he had taken the book out of God's hand, found that page, and pulling from His palm something which he described as filling up the hole made by the nail, had allowed the wound to bleed a little, passing His hand down the page, so that as he beautifully said, "God could see none of Jack's bads, only Jesus Christ's blood." Nothing being thus found against him, God would shut the book, and then he would remain standing before him, till the Lord Jesus came, and saying to God, "My Jack," would put his arm around him, draw him aside, and bid him stand with the angels till the rest were judged.

### THIRD SABBATH.

*Golden Text:* But, as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered unto the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. 1 Cor. 2: 9.

The rabbins report, that, when Joseph gathered much corn in Egypt, he threw the chaff into the Nile, that, flowing to the neighboring cities and nations more remote, they might know what abundance was laid up for them. So God hath thrown some husks to us in this world, that, tasting the sweetness thereof, we might aspire to his bounty above. If there be such glory in God's footstool, what will there be in his throne? If he gives us so much in the land of our pilgrimage, what will he not give us in our own country.

### FOURTH SABBATH.

*Golden Text:* Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money, and without price. Is. 55: 1.

During a revival in a town in Ohio, a man who had been very worldly-minded was awakened, but for some time concealed his feelings even from his wife, who was a praying woman. She left him, one evening, in charge of his little girl of three years of age. After her departure, his anxiety of mind became so great that he walked the room in his agony. The little girl noticed his agitation, and inquired, "What ails you pa?" He replied, "Nothing," and endeavoured to quiet his feelings, but all in vain. The child looked up sympathizing in his face, and inquired, with all the artlessness and simplicity of childhood, "Pa, if you were dry, wouldn't you go and get a drink of water?" The father started as if a voice from heaven had fallen on his ear. He thought of his thirsty soul famishing for the waters of life; he thought of that living fountain opened in the Gospel; he believed, and straight-way fell at the