His first journey was taken when his father, with all his household, moved north to the city of Haran. It was the fashion for all the family connection to settle down together; but Abraham's fate was to be different. In Haran, he received a call from God to a foreign land.

He must have had strong faith in the promise that he would one day become a great nation in that new country, for the expedition upon which he set out required much courage. There were chances of trouble ahead in a foreign land, and the journey itself was dangerous. Robbers abounded on the lonely mountains, and wild beasts came out to attack the unwary. But the heroic Abraham had two great qualities that make for courage-physical bravery, and an abounding faith in God. What did it matter that he was leaving home and friends, to travel over a dangerous route into the hostile land of the Canaanites ? His God had commanded him to go; and he was content.

His faith was rewarded, and his home established in Canaan. But he had not been long settled in the new country before famine drove him out of it. Once more he gathered all his household together, and this time journeyed to Egypt. Over the 150 miles of desert between Canaan and Egypt, the caravan moved slowly, stopping to camp wherever water was found; and its leader must have had many a difficulty to encounter.

When, by and by, he returned to his own country, he was soon in the midst of another adventurous expedition. The news came to Abraham, that a hostile army had raided Sodom; and, besides much plunder, had carried away his nephew Lot, with all his possessions. Abraham's life of change and adventure had prepared him to meet emergencies. Arming a band of his servants, he set off in swift pursuit. Over hill and valley, rocky road and torrent, for miles he chased the marauders, and finally routed them in a night battle. The enemy fled in hot haste, but Abraham followed them as far as Hobah, gallantly rescued his nephew, and the stolen treasure, and returned home.

When age crept on, Abraham did settle into a quiet, pastoral life, and we see him sitting peacefully in the shade of a widespreading tree before his tent door. But his early life was one of change and adventure, it was a life, too, of faith, and therefore of courage and success.

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# My Soul

My soul shall be a telescope,

Searching the distant bounds of time and space,

That somehow I may image, as I grope, Jehovah's power and grace.

My soul a microscope shall be,

In all minutest providences keen Jehovah's patient thoughtfulness to see, And read His love between.

-Amos R. Wells

# 3446

# How to Make Your Class Bigger

#### A TALK WITH THE SCHOLARS

### By Rev. R. Douglas Fraser, D.D.

"But our class is big enough now," does some scholar say? "Not big enough," is my answer, "if either one of two things is lacking."

The first—all the boys or girls in the neighborhood, old enough to be in your class, who are not going to any Sunday School. You, who have learned and know about Jesus, that great Captain and Saviour, He makes His messengers to bring others to His house to study His holy word. What others ?. Those nearest to your hand, any schoolmate, or playmate, or neighbor boy or girl, who needs to be brought.

"But how ?" A friendly word goes a long way. There is not a scholar in Canada, outside of the Sabbath School, who might not be brought in *next Sabbath* if every scholar now attending were on the outlook, and would give the outsider a kindly invitation to come. And, indeed, if you are as enthusiastic about your class as most are about their games, there will scarcely be need for an invitation. New boys in a day school are eager to ge. into the school sports. They need no coaxing. It is they that do the coaxing, to get in. If you "go in" for your class, as you go in for the school games, every other boy and girl near by will want to join it, too.