Subvath School Teacher.

LESSON VIII.

Cxodus (11) THE EXODUS.

Corent to M MOIA, v. 21, 22.

Pausillia Passions .- Ps. evil 7; 1 Cor.

With v. 47, reed ch. viv. 11, 12; with v. 18, Dout. And 10, with v. 19, Gon. 1, 24, 25; with v. 20, 21, Ps. Inviii. 11; with v. 22. Noh. is 19.

OFFICE TRUTH .- The Lord guides his

LEADING TEXT .- I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shart go: I will guide thee with mine eye .- Pr. xxvn.

The destruction for which Israel was pro pared, and of which Egypt was warned, came at midnight. Terrified Pharaoh summoned Moses (against his resolve in x. 28, 29) at multight, and withdraw all his refusuls (xii. 31, 32). The Egyptians, fearing yet wider desolation, urged departure mg yet water (costation, urged departing (v. 88). The Hebrews were now as the conquerors, and, with the Lord's sanction, repoiled the Egyptians, the conquered, They had been deprived of their just rights. They now demanded ("borrowed" teally meaning this in iii. 22) mat payment, and received it. The Egyptions and Pharmohlem is they now of their nature. have no idea, now, of their return,

The people left their several towns and villages in Rameses (the district, now the town), and set out, the men over twenty in military order, the women, children and cattle by themselves, all collecting eventualty, by previous concert, in one place.

A reader of these chapters will notice how much direction is given as to religious matters at a time when the removal must have occupied all attention. The passoret (xii. 8), the feast of unleavened bread (xii. 151, the redemption of the first-born as the Lord's /xiii. 2), are all arranged at this time. How ofton we neglect divine things because " we have so much to do!" He studies, teaches, works well, who prays well and he will usually do the best among men, who is most with Ged.

I The first point to be noticed in our present lesson is the Dinne consideration for the people. "He leadmen" (v. 17). After such a display of power on their bound, we might liave thought they would fear nothing, and regret nothing. But he knew them better. They had two routes open to them, as one may see by examining n map. One was to go directly north and ugst, which would have brought them, at Gaza, to the southern part of their future inheritance. This was a well-known route, as we see by Gen xxxvi. 25. But the Philistines were along this coute, and war must have been entered upon. We know of their presence there, at this early time, from Gen. xxi. 1. All history attests the warlike character of the Philistines.

The Lord deals with his people as they are "able to bear it." He has indeed other designs in leeding them always south-ward, towards the Red Sea end the desert of Sina; but they could not now have understood them. How soon a little hardship affected thom, and made them rearet Egypt, we see from ch. xvi. 8. How want ing in courage, appears from ch. xiv. 10. Apart from natural corruption, they had suffered all the bad effects of bondage, were fickles timid, and easily moved.

He leads them " about through the way He leads them "about through the way of the wilderness of the Red Sea" (v. 2.). It was all wilderness, all called Shur (Gen. xv. .7; viv. 161, but that part of it lying near the Red Sea is so distinguished, and called in v. 20, Etham. The people went "harnessed" or marshalled, that is, the men were marching in mi'tary order. Possibly, from being on the border and often exposed to enemies, they had some often exposed to enomies, they had some military discipline (see ch. i. 10), though it is unlikely that they were well equipped. The meaning is, they did not run away as fugitives, but in order, and with dignity (See the account of the Saviour's grave in John xx. 7.)

II. Moses kept an ancient promise. Joseph's bones (Gen. 1, 24, 25) were possibly kept at Succoth (which means "booths" or light tents), and may have been a rendezvous and rallying-place of the people. They would have traditions among them of Joseph's demand and hope, and the oath that had been given nearly a century and a half before. These would keep alive the expectation of deliverance. The Lord is seen to be a faithful promiser: Joseph did not trust him in vain. Saints may assure survivors of God's faithfulness. "I die, but God will visit you."

III. THE BEGINNING OF THE JOURNEY (V. 20). Sfarting from Succoth, after some rest probably, they proceeded to Etham, of which the most probable account is that it was a frontier-point of Egypt. Its name, E-Tum, "The house of Tum, or the sugged, has the same meaning as Pithom, and was, perhaps, the same place. Egyptian records shown very old fortress there, for defence against invadors.

Now Egypt is fairly left behind : the people enter on unknown ground. They need a leader in a pathless desert, and the Lord "marshals" them on their way. In the East it is common enough to rest by day and journey by night. A light is th best guide at night. Eastern armies have had fire burning in braziers creeted on joles. God's way is from the basis of the known to carry the mind to the unknown. Ho leads this great undesciplined, struggling host, which needed guidance-which, for the sake of the cattle, must have covered much space—by a pillar of cloud by day "-not resting on earth, nor moved by the winds—which marks where Gol's pres-oneo is, and at night the flery flame shining thron h are cloud served the same

3.

(a) This was fitting. They saw no image or similitate—nothing that could be imitated in u gd or stone, nothing like the Egyptian gods.

(b) It was fitting; too, as a sign of God's presence. He discloses to us the way not himself. "Clouds are round about him." There will be much we cannot under-

(c) It was consistent with other represen-Intions. Here was the "fire" in the burning bush again. There were not two piliars changing places, but one; cloud by day-fire by night (xiv. 24). It was "a cloud and fire in it" (ch. xl. 33); cloud veiled the fire. This is the saw, that descended on Sinai (xix. 10-13). Here was the cloud which, resting on the tabernacle, afterwards, indicated diving presence (Numb. Mi. 7).

(d) It was safferent. All could see that steady areas of vapour self-parsed in the air; all could see the flame at night. For it was manifealy altogether beyond the protty Greek contribution of the fixe on a pole. It deed reed itself supermetural by its greatness. It was by much: in a pillar or fire "to give them hight." Nor did it come god go (v. 12). It was formulable to all commiss (Numb. xvii. 10) and despisers (L. 3. x. 2); encouraging and helpful to all true Israelites (P., xxvii. 1). It was no part of God, "whom no man hath seen, but a special sign of the divine presence for a special end, he who fitteth all things thus assuring his poulde of safety and comfori.

Learn how -

suits uc.

1. The Lord chooses the way of his peaple (Prov. xvi. 1)1.

2. He has respect to the strength of weakness of his people (Ps. chil. 14).

B. I've keeps his promise to their fatth, even when they are gone (Josh. zxiv. 32). 4. He guides them in the way he has

chosen (Acts vii. 39). 5. His word to us is a light, not showing us all we might wish to know, but showing us the way (Ps. exix. 105). Our wilderness not the same as the Hebrews; our guide

HLUSTRATION.

The First Marcu.- "The children of Israel renated the sea coast in three days asker leaving Rameses, and no possible theory of the position of that town, could bring it within three days journey of Akabah. The Gulf of Suez is, however, distant axactly three days journey from the site of Memphis, in which neighbourhood at least, the ancient capital of Egypt must have stood, and it is therefore certain that the Gulf of Suoz is the Red Box re forred to in the history." -- Palmer's Desert forred to in the history."--P of the Exodus, Vol. I., 270.

SHORESTIVE TOPICS.

Time of deliverance-Pharach's coursethe Hebrews—the Egypti ins—meaning of borrowed—the claim of the Hebrews the direct route to Caman—why not taken -character of Pinlistings—the feeling of the people—how proved afterwards—how to be accounted for—the way God led them -resupa plece-stopping place-meaning of Lithum—Joseph s. claim respected—the now want of the people—low supplied— neight sustem—difference of this mathed -litue-8 - sufficiency - consistency with other representations of Gon-and lessons or all to us.

Our Young Folks.

Robert's Advice.

One sunny Saturday morning, not long ago, Robert Somers sat on the bonch in his tool-house busile at work. Presently his little aster Bessie came. "I've done something dreadful, Rob, though it wasn't my fault, either. You won't tell, will you?' she asked, looking up doubtfully.

"No, honest I won't," he replied promptly, interested at the prospect of sharing

"Well"-and Bessie drew a long breath "I went to get a drink of water, and there was one of those thin fancy tumblers, you know on the table, and I wanted to drink out of it award , cause mother's so afraid. of thom she nover lets me, and I was just as careful as anythme, but when I was just going to put it back on the table, somebody brened the door and I thought it was niother, and I nover noticed where it went, and it dropped on the thor, and "-Bossio stopped to choke back a sob.

Wont all to smash, did it?" inquired Rob, sympathetically. Bessie nodded ruefully.

"Whew!" whistled Rob. "What did mother tay?"

"Oh! it wasn't mother at all. It was only Bridget, and she threw away the pieces, and said the blessed Virgin would forgive me, since it was only an accident; and I told her I didn't want the blessed Virgin to forgive me, and then she got mad, and said I shouldn't stay in the kitchen. Oh, Bob! do you think I'll have to tell mother? It would only make her feel bad f she knew one of 'em was broken, and if I don't tell her, p'raps she won't never miss it, and won't nover have to feel bad about I'm sure I don't want to make her feel

This was quite a tempting view of the matter, and Bessie longed to have Robert approve of it. At last he said, "Do you want my advice, Besa?"

"Yes. What would you do?"

"Well, if I was in your place, B.ss, I'd rea. Il her. Som know that's the only honost, ly. tell her. You know that's the only nonest, square thing to do, really. There are several reasons why it is better to be honest at reasons why it is better to be honest about anything of that kind, One is p'raps she'll forpree you, like George Washington's shall forpree you, like George Washington's shall for and Robert too', up his boat again, for ing that the minister himself couldn't have given Bessie batter advice. As for poor Bessie, shu rather resented Robert's ting of supercostry, and said quickly, "I don't much believe you would tell her, after all, Rob. It 'nin't believe new new you.

"Praps it ain't easy. Who said it was ? But I hope I should be homest snough for that," and self-righteaus Rob brought down the hammer with all his might on the kinds with which he was aplitude n piece of wood. Alas for him? I trained on the unseen nail, enapping off the slaunder points in a three. He quickly drdw out the point-less, thusted blade, and gyzed at it in dismary, while heasie, in spite of her troubly, couldn't help laughing a little at this sudden change in his face.

This was anything but soothing to Robert's foolings, and he tanitored that he "dish't see what business that old pail had there," and other mulable remarks, to the same offect.

"Why, Rob!" exclaimed Donde andden's, "In't that fether's new kulfo the one he told in not to tench?"

"He mount you," replied Robert promptly, that I know how to use a kuife. I merce furt a knife before in my life, and this we sit my fault. It was all on account of that mal, and I don't know who put that there—I didn't." Robert was about as mireasonable as unfortunate people are opt

"Well, Robert," said Bissin at length, we've but, done something now. Let's go and confest together."

"Confess," repouted Robert stowly, "why I-I guess-I don" believe "that is" and without finishing his sentence he carefully shut the knite, and going to me namers tool-chest put it away exactly where he had found it. Bessie's blue tyes opened very wide as this preceeding, and Robert could not meet their look as he explained shut the knife, and going to his father's You see, Bess, John's going to lovve next week, and if father don't flind it out before then, why he'll-he'll think John did it, you and it won't hurt John, 'causa he won't be here.

As soon as Bessio could say anything for amezoment, she began, "But, Rob, I thought you cald if you was in my place"— but Robert rushed off to the garden, not caring to hear his own words repeated just then.

Bossie stood on the barn-floor, looking houghtfully towards the door wher Robert liad disappeared. A single streak of sun-light adgedrits way through a crack, making a perfect glory of her wayy, flaxen hair, so that she formed quite a protty little picture, as she did nothing but think for full ten minutes. At last a light flashed into hor eyes, and she ran out to find Robert. She came upon him, gloomily pulling up weeds in his garden.

"Rob," she said, "I've just this second thought of that varsa I learned for prayers this morning, and I'm going to do it?"

"What was it?" asked Robert, without looking up.

"I don't remember exactly, but it's some-thing about confesseth his sins, and he shall have mercy;' and so I'm going to confees my sins to mother, 'causo 'me.cy' mean, she won't care much."

To this lucid explanation Robert only replied, "Toll her, then," still keeping his eyes on the woods.

Robert didn't see Bessio again till dinnertime, and then he knew by her lively chatter that the burden was off of her mind at least. How he envied her! If he could only have the same peace of mind. But no, he had 't the courage to pay the price -confession; so Robert ato his dinner silently enough, never opening his mouth, except to put his food into it.

As they arose from the table Mrs. Som-ers said to her husband, "I wish you would fix this window, so that it won't rattle of night.

"O yeaf I will," he answered. "It needs a wedge, doesn't it? Robert, run to the barn and get my new kinfe, which you'll find in the upper drawer of the tool-chest."

Poor, conscionce-striken Robert! did as he was bidden, and handed the knifs, hoping fervontly that he wouldn't open that blade. He did, though, and when questioned Robert had to tell the whole story. When he had finished his father said sternly, "Now let us look over what you have done. You have wilfully disobeyed me, and besides that, you have concealed your guilt as long as possible, in the hope of throwing the blame on some one else. You may go to your room and stay till I give you leave to come down."

All the aftern on Robert spout alone in ble room, and when every now and then then ringing peals of laughter reached his from the room bolow, where Bessio and Laura Masen were having a good time to-gether, he thought bitterly that Bessie had forgotten him in his trouble and disgrace. But he was mistaken, for when Laura had gono home, and it began to grow dark, Bessie went to her father's str.y, and pleaded his cause in the paternal car. "Poor Rob! He'll get so louely, I'm afraid he'll get so louely, I'm afraid he'll throw himsulf out of the window, or do something dreadful:"

Robert was sitting by the window in his room when Bessic softly opened the door and said, "Are you here, Rob? It's so dack I can't see."

She draw a breath of relief at the dismal "Yes, of course." "I'm so glad. Well, father says you can

come down now.'

Robert jumped up engerly. "Did you ask him to let me? "Yes."

"Well, you are a real joily good girl, you are," said R.b chokingly, and after a pause added, "I'll take it all back, Bess, what I said this morning. You're twice as honest

"Oh, no. Itob, but you did give me some real good advice," said Bessie mischievous-

"Don't, Bess," pleaded Rob, "I'm so

"Woll, I won't ever say a word about it," she answered, and she kept her word; but Rob never forgot that Saturday's lesson .-Go sgregationalist.

The greatest happiness of a creature is not to have the creature for its happiness. —Ļyor∙

In a troubled state, we must do as in foul weather upon the Thames, not think to cut directly through, so that the boat may be inickly full of water. but rise and fall, he the water do, and give as much as we con-

It is hard to personnte and net a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom, mature will always be endeavouring to re-turn, and will peep out and betray herself some time or other.—Zillstoon.

The Baby on the Prizon Stops.

A STORY FOR THE LIT HE OAKS.

Nearly to bundled years ago, people

It was a poor, feable little thing, and there who looked etentively at it ned to think that it would never live to grow up to repay the care its mother be toyed up at look at first glame rather absend. Int I can prove that you inlead to have some each constant to many handfold and make hit in.

ther heart waxyery sad, as side out that the state of femily training, don't y u rocking her buby in her arms, trains to last, of femily training, don't y u still its feeble ory, for her imshoul was "Why yea; you know I do. When out pent up in those gloomy walls, and it was of a family would it he if it had a either pent up in those gloomy walls, and it was but seldom that the keeper for the prison would allow her to see him.

But you must not think that he was a wicked man because he was a primer; for in those days people were put in preon as pland. Folding up to me with helf surprise, often for loving the truth as for committing and my question had tarted a new tomplift and my question had carted a new tomplift.

The King of England and his Parliament had passed a law that persons must not meet together to worship God is any other place than the churches which they estan lished, and that no one must preach unless they had given him permission.

Government very angry, and the people who were found attending them were put in prison. This baby's father was one of those who had been found at these meetings, and so he was in prison with many others.

After months of imprisonment, during which time the baby and his mother were constant in their visits to the prison, the father was released, but he was obliged to leave the country, and so for many years was separated from his family.

Still the little puny baby-lived and grow, Still the little puny bany fired and grow, stioned very slowly. Almost as soon as he could speak he would go to his mother with any money which had been given him, and say "A book—buy me a book."

His mother taught him from the Bible. and he early learned to love the Saviour. When he was only seven years old he commenced to write verses. His mother had some doubt whether some verses which she found in his handwriting were really his; so, to prove that he could write them, he composed an acrostic on his name. I will give you the last verse, that you may know whom you have been reading; for, if you take the first letter of each line you can form his name :

" Wash me in Thy blood, O Christ' And grace diving impact:
Then search and try the corners of my heart This I, in all things, may be fit to do'
Service to Thee, and sing Thy praises too."

Not very good poetry, you will say, but then you know he was only seven years old, and he wrote better verses afterwards, as you all know, if you have read his name, for it is the same Isaac Watts who has written so many of the hymns you learn to

It was not until he was quite old that he wrote those, however, for his early years were chiefly spent in study. Indeed, his father did not approve of his verse-making, for after he was permitted to come home, he took charge of his son's education. One day he was about to punish him for making verses when he should have been studying, when Icaac stopped him by saying:

"O father, do some pity take, And I will no more verses make."

Ho kept his word, and wrote very little until he loft school.

His health was always very delicate, and though he studied for the ministry he was able to preach but little-most of his time was spont in writing. He had a delightful home in a small village a few miles from London, in the house of Sir Thomas Abney. He went there to sp id a few weeks, and he remained there thirty-six years; for the delicate infant, whom no one thought would live to be a year old, lived to be seventyfive years of age.

And his mother, by her tender care of him, was probably the means of sparing the life of the greatest hymn-writer the world has ever known. I daresay that you will find that some of the hymns you love best to sing were written by him. Such as "There is a land of pure delight," or "When I can read my title clear," as well as many fothers, which you will find in your hymn book. He was quite an old man when he wrote the "Divine and Moral Sougs for Children," which have been pub-lished in every form, from little paper books to handsomely-illustrat d volumes bound in gilt.

I wonder if he thought of the time of which his mother had told him, when she used to sit with him in her arms on the prison stop, when he wrote the cradie hymn:

"Hush my dear, lie still and slumber" Vory likely he had been walking in the beautiful garden attached to the house where he lived so many years, when he wrote the hymn:

"How doth the little busy bee," or, just returned from the streets of London,

when lin wrote:

"Whone'er I take my walks abroad, How many poor I see."

Isaac Watts has been for many years now singing the praises of God in far more beautifut strains than he ever thought of here, and still his words are used in the devotions of thousands, who hope to join him in singing the "new song" in our Enthers house above."—Little Kitty's Library.

Grato is glery militant, and glory is grace tramphant: grace is glory bagun, glory is grace made perfect; grace is the first decree of glory; glory is the lighest degree of grace.

GRAPITUDE,-Gratitude is the mainspring that sets all the whoels of nature a-going; and the whole universe is supported by giving and returning, by commerce I and commutation.

Obedient Bables.

"Why, now, Uncle William, you don't mean that do you? You are not so all surely as t tells about making a bally noy Really to builded years ago, people passing by one of the prisons in Emelant 1 and the store of the prisons in Emelant 1 was she in the constant of the major of the prisons in Emelant 1 was she in the constant of the major of the constant of the constant

Her heart warvery sad, as she at the comment in your house old and in a hit is,

traning not government?" About what time, then, do you propose

to begin the goo cament and to start the training?"

and then added, but I suppose both coucht to begin just as soon as a child is able to "How soon is that?" I asked; and I was perty on what the answer would be, for my little sister-in law is bright and in-

arrany of the people thought this law unjust, and the people thought this law unjust, and would not oboy it, so they had meetings of their own where they could hear the Word of God truly explained by godly men. These meetings made the Government very apprenticed by the show many signs of intelligence. telligent, and Las a boby, that, like all to show many signs of intelligence. You can hardly make hun understand anything yet."

Her eye looked quickly into mine, and

just a little thish was in her face as sho said, "You do not know how bright he is. He shows intelligence every day, so much

that sometimes I think that he knows all I say to him."

"But you do not mean to tell me that he over makes you think that he has any will of his own?"

"Yes, I guess so; he was not many days old when his father saw him orying passion-ately in my arms, and said tensingly to me, 'The baby has inherited his mother's temper and will.' I told him that that was a art of his paternal inhentance. However that was, we both concluded that it did not take long for a haby to give evidence of wanting to have its own way."

"But did you ever make him understand what you wanted him to do? He is too young for that, is he not ?"

"You do the little fellow injustice again, Uncle William. I want you to understand that this baby knows more than you think.'
Then catching my eye, she added, "I see what you are aiming at. Yes, he has shown me clearly that he can understand me. Yesmo centry that he can understanding, les-terday I was struck with it. I wanted him to go out for an airing with his nurse, as he does every day. We were putting on his wrapper. Ho stood the leggings and the wrapper. 110 stood the leggings and the cloak pretty well. but when it came to the hood, and the tying it under his little fat chin, he rebelled. He turned his head from side to side, and when we insisted on his keeping still land the strings being put under it, he kicked and set up one of his good price, ret of pain or unexpress, but just a grice ret of pain or when the history was a side ret of pain or unexpress. cries, not of pain or uncaviness, but just a good, loud, passionate yell. You know, old bachelor as you are, what the difference is potween the ery of pain and of passion from a baby."

"Oh, yos, I know fully what it is, for I Ind a deep experience of it on the boat yesterday, as my reading was all'disturbed by the frantic yelling of albaby that insisted on scratching the face of a meek little girl at his side, and made known his displeasure at heing hindred in the pleasure in

at his side, and made known his displeasure at being hindred in the pleasant anusement by flouncings and cries that set the boat in an uproar." I know the difference.

"I thought that it was only wilfulness, and as he had done just so day after day, before, kicking and crying, till nurse and I wore all in a perspiration. I resolved to try if the course of things could not be changed. Se I stopped, looked at him sternly, tapped his chubby hand with my forefinger sharply, and said, "Baby, haish! Baby, be still." To our half wonder and half annuscment, he looked at me for an unstant with a sort of surprise, and as I repeated my command, suddenly ceased his nestant with a sort of surprise, and as I repeated my command, suddenly ceased his erring and kept perfectly still till hood and cloak was adjusted. This morning when the going-out time came, I heard the beginning of the same out-cry, but just as soon as he saw me at his side, and heard my voice telling him to hush, he kept as still as a mouse."

as a mouse."
"I rather think, then, that he know what you wanted, and that his will must give way to yours. Do you not think so?' "It certainly looks very like that, but I

had not philosophized about it."
"You have, my dar, I think, made a discovery of infinte moment, if you take and discovery of infinite moment, if you take and act on all its meaning. You did not think it, certainly your baby did not know it, but you gave him yesterday his first idea of law. You began your family government. You taught him obedience to you, to yield his will to a higher, God-appointed will. You began not one moment too early. Probably that little incident, so clisual or seemingly unimportant, will have a hearing an all his future extrance. It surely will, if you, as a wise mother, go forward in the same straight path."—Uncle William, in Chrisstraight path."--Uncle William, in Christian Weekly.

All the angels in heaver cannot subdue the heart of a sinner. Hear, work is God's work. The great heart-maker must be the great heat-broaker .- Dyer.

A correspondent in Brooklyn states that A correspondent in Brooklyn states that there is one man living, and only one, who can read Elliot's Indian Bible. This man is Mr. J. Hammond Tumbull, librarian of the Watkinson Library of Reference, Hartford, Conn., who has spent many years of his life in studying the history and language of the aborigines of America.

About four years ago, Dr. Thompser, son of the author of the "Land and Book," and Professor of Materia Medica in the New 1884a York University, began teaching a Bible class of about twenty scholars in the hall of the Young Man's Christian Association, on Sunday afternoons. It has stendily grown until it now numbers elevon hundred members. Is there another such Bible chase in the world?