

God's army, and he did not forget them for one moment. A pillar of cloud went before them by day to show the way, and at night a pillar of fire was before them to give them light. This was a sign of God's presence, and it teaches us that God is with his children now, to guide them and comfort them.

2. Tell how Pharaoh was sorry that he had let the Israelites go, and so took a great army and pursued them, hoping to bring them back and make them slaves again. Now the Israelites were afraid. Make with flat crayon, in one corner of the board, a mountain, and in the lower, opposite corner, the outline of a sea. Here were the Israelites between, and Pharaoh coming with an army. They said, "We cannot get back over the mountain, nor can we go through the sea." They forgot that God was greater than the mountain or the sea! Tell how the pillar of cloud stood between Pharaoh's army and the Israelites, and brought darkness to the Egyptians, while it gave light to God's people. Teach that God's children now need not fear when enemies are behind and before them, for God is there too, and where God is there is strength and safety.



3. Tell how the frightened Israelites came right down to the sea-shore, not knowing what way God would make for their escape. To the eye of the body it looked as though they would walk right into the sea and be drowned, but to the eye of the heart that believed God there was a safe path even in the sea. Outline a path through the sea, somewhat irregular; use white, flat crayon upon it, and on the white path make in large black letters the word "Faith." Then tell the wonderful story of deliverance to the Israelites and destruction to the Egyptians, and emphasize the Golden Text. Show that when we are walking in God's way we need never fear, for he has made the way of faith a safe way. This is the way all of God's dear children have walked in, and he wants us to walk in it.

Blackboard.

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This illustration needs no explanation, but the following suggestions are made in regard to the drawing. Draw the pillar of fire, at the right hand corner, with yellow chalk, making the inside red; the road-way through the sea with brown chalk, and the irregular lines that represent the sea with dark blue and white. The white should be used to lighten up the blue occasionally. The pathway is that of obedience, and the illustration is designed to show that "thus the Lord

saved Israel," because they walked in obedience and faith. Even so will he save all who trust in and obey him. If he saves the good, what hope hath the wicked?

Lesson Word Pictures.

"Our slaves gone, really gone?" cries Egypt. Yes, the slaves have fled. Gone, the old slave-song at the creaking water-wheel on the Nile, in the wide wheat-field, in the rough quarries, in the hot brick-yards! Yes, a great, confused, tramping, panting host, driving flocks and herds, lugging furniture, their very kneading-troughs strapped upon their backs! Good-bye, water-wheel and brick-yard! Good-bye, old slave-master! Good-bye, Pharaoh—no, not just yet! The great, panting host struggling on toward freedom turn toward Egypt one moment, and there are their old slave-masters, sorry they let their bondmen go, and now chasing them! How hard Egypt drives! You can hear the pounding hoofs of the horses and the rumble of the big war-chariots. You can see the angry faces of the old masters. "Yes, we have them!" is their thought. "Penned up by the sea-snore! Hurrah! We will soon turn them about like a flock of cowardly old sheep and whip them back to Egypt. To-morrow, expect a big home-drive of our slaves, that Moses among them!" Yes, there they are, slave-master and slave down by the Red Sea, both waiting anxiously for the morning. But how dark it is toward Egypt! Strange, this darkness! "We have them safe, though," say the chuckling slave-masters, rubbing their hands. "They are penned up on the other side of that darkness." The other side? If Egypt could only have seen that other side, and beheld the clear, beautiful light there! If, looking up, they could only have seen the mighty Angel of the Lord on guard! They saw nothing. It was so very dark! They could hear something, though! How the wind did blow that night! How it moaned and stormed and howled! Egypt could hear that, the driving backward and forward of that mighty broom, the wild night-wind, as Jehovah swept the bed of the Red Sea dry! What an awful night for Egypt there at the Red Sea, this tornado blocking them and this darkness confounding! Somebody found out that the huge slave encampment was deserted! "Our slaves gone! Our slaves fleeing over the bed of the sea laid bare by the accursed wind!" cry the slave-catchers. "To the chase! To the chase! Follow them up!" Away go the hounds of blood. On, on, on! Down into the bed of the sea, the drivers urge their horses. Faster, faster! They are gone, though, O Egypt! Your slaves will never come back, with their bleating flocks, their lowing herds, their kneading-troughs, their—and what else? Look, if you can! In the midst of this vast exodus, lifting tenderly, reverently, steal away the bearers of the dead, and the bones of great Joseph are on the bier. Prophecy has come true. The mummy has stirred at last. Great Joseph still lives, and he leads great Pharaoh in the race. Israel is ahead, and behind is Egypt, the chariots clattering, the warriors gripping sword and spear as they shout through the night. But look at that cloud ahead! The storm bursts out of it. How terrible are the lightnings as the Almighty looks out of his hiding-place! How heavily go the chariot-wheels! And is the water coming back? Yes, halt, Egypt! Turn, Pharaoh, flee for your life! There is a man who has been lifting his hand above the sea on the other bank. Turn, Egypt! You have seen that mighty hand before. And now, through the dashing waters, Pharaoh's host is struggling back toward Egypt! But what a hopeless struggle the gray light witnesses as it steals over the turbulent sea,