

The Drink Store.

BY REV. WELLINGTON FRIZZELLE.

There is a store in Monmouth town
Men call it Jones' saloon;
Jones sells the queerest articles,
Each morn', and night, and noon.

He has the windows painted brown
To shut out heaven's light;
I wonder if the storeman thinks
His business is not right?

He often lights the gas inside,
And shuts the shutters tight;
For many of his customers
Prefer to buy at night.

I never see the women go
Ashopping there at all;
Jones never sells their line of goods,
And so they never call.

Sometimes the men who go there buy
Some things they do not need;
They often purchase eyes so black,
They cannot see to read.

And, frequently, they buy a nose
That's large and very red;
They bought it probably at night
To light them home to bed.

Some patrons buy old, ragged clothes,
And hats without a crown.
They buy the meanest kind of goods,
The vilest in the town.

And, strange to say, yet men ofttimes,
While visiting this store,
Will get a weakness in their knees
And fall upon the floor.

Sometimes most startling sounds are
heard;
Harsh words and cries and groans,
And men rush forth with bleeding face,
And some have broken bones.

The men who buy at Jones' saloon,
Buy articles too dear;
For nothing costs so much, on earth,
As whiskey, wine and beer.

Men pay their money, all they have,
Their houses, and their lots,
Their food and clothes, and household
goods,
For drinks, that make them sots.

Men sell their children's happiness;
Their love for home and wife.
The drunkard breaks the heart of her
He vowed to love through life.

He sells his noble character,
His manliness as well;
He sells his hope, his life, his soul,
To buy the right to hell.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN OLD TESTAMENT HISTORY.

LESSON IV.—JULY 26.

GOD'S PROMISES TO DAVID.

2 Sam. 7. 4-16. Memory verses, 12, 13.

GOLDEN TEXT.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust.—
Psalm 71. 1.

Time.—B.C. 1042.

Place.—The royal palace in Jerusalem.
Connecting Links.—David removed the
ark into the tabernacle. His proposal to
build God a house was approved by
Nathan the prophet.

DAY BY DAY WORK.

Monday.—Read the Lesson (2 Sam. 7.
4-16). Answer the Questions. Prepare
to tell the story of the Lesson.Tuesday.—Read a response to good
news (2 Sam. 7. 18-29). Fix in your
mind Time, Place, and Connecting Links.Wednesday.—Read how a promise was
remembered (1 Chron. 17. 1-10). Learn
the Golden Text.Thursday.—Note how the promise was
kept (1 Kings 8. 12-21). Learn the
Memory Verses.Friday.—Read another account of this
story (Psalm 132).Saturday.—Read the conditions upon
which God will do his part (Jer. 33. 14-
26). Study Teachings of the Lesson.Sunday.—Read of the greatest of all
thrones (Heb. 1. 1-12).

QUESTIONS.

I. David's Work, verses 4-11.

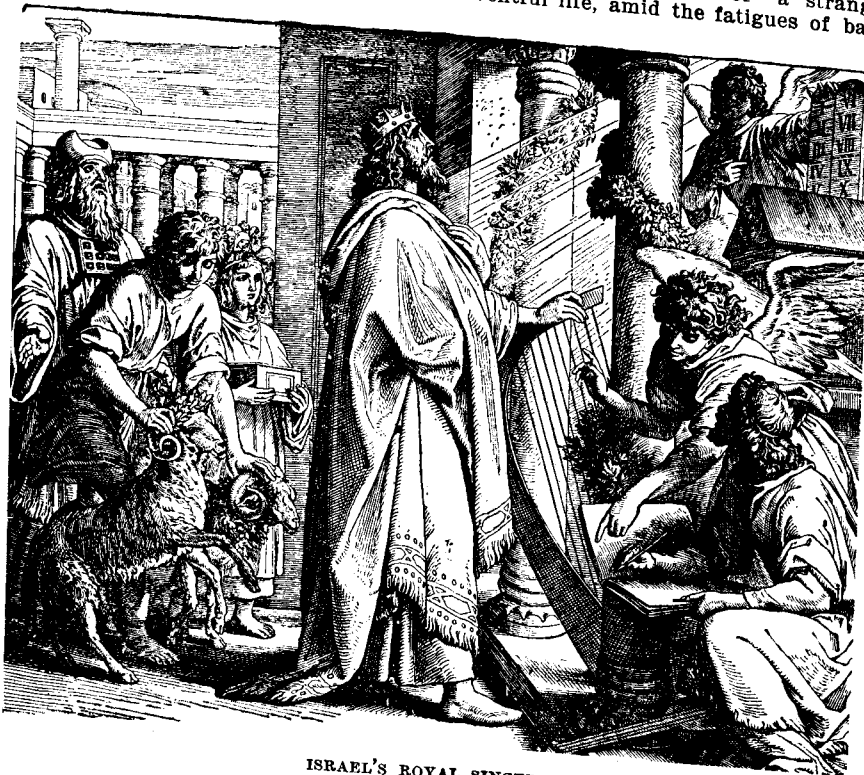
4. What night is meant in this verse? Why did God send his message so promptly? 6. Why did God prefer a tent to a temple? How long did he dwell in the tabernacle? 7. Had God asked for a temple up to David's time? 8. Why did God tell David of his early life as a shepherd? 9. How did God show he was with David? From what enemies had he shielded him? How great had he made him? 10. Why did they move from Canaan into captivity? How did God punish them? 11. What promise was made to David?

II. Solomon's Work, verses 12-16.

12. Did David's eldest son succeed him? How was the nation established? 13. What house did Solomon build? 14. As a Father what does God do for us? What should we render him in return? 16. How long did David's family continue?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

It is right to make some public acknowledgment of great mercies. In the count of God desires are deeds. God has wise reasons for putting aside his servants. What we are not allowed to do will yet be done. We should trace the hand of God in the events of daily life. Correction may be a proof of love. No good deed is lost.



ISRAEL'S ROYAL SINGER.

ISRAEL'S ROYAL SINGER.

BY FANNIE ROPER FEUDGE.

David, the son of Jesse, was one of the most eminent kings of Israel, and one of the most renowned characters mentioned in the Bible. As shepherd, courtier, warrior, and king, David was distinguished alike for his piety, his talents, his dignity, and the ultimate success that crowned his undertakings in the various walks of life.

Most of the Psalms were written by him, and it seems even more natural for us to think of him as a great musician, "singing and making melody," not only in his heart, but "upon the harp and many stringed instruments," giving "praise to God," than as a king in royal robes seated on his throne of gorgeous Oriental workmanship, or an invincible warrior at the head of his great armies. When it was said of him while yet a youth among the sheepfolds, that he was a man "after God's own heart," the meaning is that God chose him to be king over Israel, and would qualify him for that position.

Our Saviour, when he was born as a man, came as a lineal descendant of King David's royal race, and so is frequently called in the New Testament "the son of David." Like David, he too

fills the varied offices of prophet, priest, and king, but unlike the King of Israel, Jesus is "a priest forever," and has once for all made atonement for the sins of his people.

David was the youngest son—probably the youngest child in a family of ten, and born when his father, Jesse, was already a very old man. His mother's name is not known. His great-grandmother Ruth was a Moabitess; and he seems to have had respect to this kinship, when, taking refuge in the cave of Adullam, he left his aged parents under the care of the king of Moab till he should know what the Lord would do for him.

This tender solicitude for the safety of his aged father and mother at a time when he was himself being hunted down like a wild beast by Saul and his men, is one of the most beautiful incidents in the life of the Royal Singer, as his memory of the "well of Bethlehem" during his later years, and his longing for "water to drink of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate," is one of the most touching. How vividly his the sweet joys of his boyhood, when as a "beardless youth," keeping his father's flocks, he was chosen of God and anointed by Samuel to be king of Israel.

As "the beloved," "the darling," the well-remembered synonyms of those early days, his heart was swelling up with tender emotions, and all through the many vicissitudes of a strangely eventful life, amid the fatigues of battle

a slender little fellow, not more than seven years old, and with a pale but decided face, held out his hand, saying as he did so, with the clear, firm tone of a hero: "Mr. Walters, sir, do not punish him. I whistled. I was doing a long, hard sum, and in rubbing out another I rubbed it out by mistake and spoiled it all, and, before I thought, whistled right out, sir. I was very much afraid, but I could not sit there and act a lie, when I knew who was to blame. You may cane me, sir, as you said you should." And with all the firmness that he could command he held out the little hand, never for a moment doubting that he was to be punished.

Mr. Walters was much affected. "Charlie," said he, looking at the erect form of the delicate child who had made such a conquest over his natural timidity. "I would not strike you a blow for the world. No one here doubts that you spoke the truth; you did not mean to whistle. You have been a truthful hero."

PARTNERS.

A sturdy little figure it was, trudging bravely by with a pail of water. So many times it had passed our gate that morning that curiosity prompted us to further acquaintance. "You are a busy little girl to-day?"

"Yes'm." The round face under the broad hat was turned toward us. It was freckled, flushed, and perspiring, but cheery withal. "Yes'm; it takes a heap of water to do a washin'."

"And do you bring it all from the brook down there?"

"Oh, we have it in the cistern mostly, only it's been such a dry time lately."

"And there is nobody else to carry the water?"

"Nobody but mother, an' she is washin'."

"Well, you are a good girl to help her." It was not a well-considered compliment, and the little water carrier did not consider it one at all, for there was a look of surprise in her gray eyes, and an almost indignant tone in her voice, as she answered: "Why, of course I help her. I always help her to do things all the time; she hasn't anybody else. Mother'n me's partners."

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