

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

LESSON XI SEPTEMBER 12

CHRISTIAN LIVING.

Rom. 12. 9-21. Memory verses, 16-18

GOLDEN TEXT.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good—Rom 12. 21.

OUTLINE.

1. Loving Those that Love Us v. 9-16
 2. Loving our Enemies, v. 17-21.
- Time.—A.D. 58.
Place.—Written from Corinth.

HOME READINGS.

- M. Reasonableness service.—Rom. 12. 1-8.
Tu. Christian living.—Rom. 12. 9-21.
W. Loyalty and love.—Rom 13. 1-10
Th. Clean hands and pure heart.—Psalm 24.
F. Dead to sin.—Rom. 6. 11-23.
S. A shining light.—Matt. 5. 1-16.
Su. Family religion.—Eph. 6. 1-9.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. Loving Those that Love us, v. 9-16.
From what should love be free?
What should we shun, and to what cling?
How should Christians treat one another?
What counsel is given for business life?
How should we treat the needy?
How should we punish enemies?
In what way should we show sympathy?
What is said concerning self-conceit?
 2. Loving Our Enemies, v. 17-21.
Is it ever right to take revenge for wrongs suffered?
Is it ever right to be indifferent to the thoughts and feelings of those about us?
What does the apostle say about peaceable living?
What is the severest punishment for a man who tries to harm us?
How can we be true victors in life?
- Golden Text.

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

Where in this lesson do we learn that a Christian should be—

1. Sincere?
2. Sympathetic?
3. Humble?
4. Kind?

AN ADVENTURE UNDERGROUND.

Recently six labourers who were working in a great clay pit near Chateaudun in France, were overwhelmed by the caving in of the pit. A great mass of earth had fallen upon them. No one connected with the work believed that their lives could be saved. They were simply somewhere in the midst of a vast deposit of clayey earth, and must already, it was said, be smothered.

Nevertheless, the aid of science was invoked. Not very far away was Versailles, and from there an army engineer and a little corps of sappers were brought at once.

The engineer ascertained as nearly as he could the spot where the clay workers must have been when they were overwhelmed, and, using his technical knowledge in calculating distances, drove a long tube cautiously in the direction of this spot.

Crouched in a little air space beneath a couple of timbers the six clay miners, all still alive, heard the dull scounds of the blows upon the cylinder, and knew that an effort was being made to save them. This buoyed them up, though they were nearly suffocated.

At last the sound of the blows came nearer. They seemed to be struck in the clay itself not far away. The men had with them a bit of candle. They lighted it, and by-and-bye its flame, flickering faintly in the foul air, revealed a strange object entering, in little jerks of a quarter of an inch each, their place of refuge.

It was the capped head of the tube. The engineer had calculated with such nicety that he had struck the very spot where the miners were crouching. One of the men sprang at the tube, and knocked off the cap with his pick. Then he put his mouth to the tube and shouted as loud as he could. The sappers at the other end heard what seemed a faint wail from the bowels of the earth. They stopped their pounding, and shouted through the tube in their turn.

"Halloo!" the engineer called. "How are you?"

"We're all right!" the voice came from the pit.

"Have you anything to eat?"
"Not a thing."
"Can you breathe?"
"Yes, through this tube."
"Have you a light?"
"About an inch of candle."
"What would you like to eat—milk or bouillon?"

"Bouillon," called the voice, eagerly.
"Then watch the end of the tube."
A big kettle of bouillon had been prepared for such an emergency. It was poured into the tube, and the six men took their turns in catching the liquid as it came through.

By-and-bye one of the buried miners called: "What time is it?"

"Midnight," answered the engineer.
"Midnight! We thought it was noon the next day."

The miners were asked what they had been doing, and said they had been playing "jack stones" with pebbles.

The sappers had now but to follow the tube with their digging operations, and in due time they reached the imprisoned miners and restored them to daylight and the open air.

both's reign were wonderful years. She became the champion of the Protestant faith, and if, as many think, it was more from policy than from heart-felt conviction, yet it resulted in much good. She gave the name to her time—the Elizabethan age, it is called. An age which held within its limits Shakespeare, Bacon, Spenser, Sidney, Raleigh, Drake, and many other men of genius and bravery—men whom the whole world honours.

Thinking of all which centred in the reign of "good Queen Bess," we turn, with feelings far exceeding curiosity, to look upon the cradle in which, so many years back, she was rocked.

In his "English Lands, Letters and Kings," Donald G. Mitchell says of her: "She would have been great if she had been a shoemaker's daughter; I do not mean that she would have rode on a white horse at Tilbury and made the nations shake, but she would have bound more shoes, and bound them better, and looked sharper after the affairs of her household than any cobbler's wife in the land."

classes of people on the island. The objection which many of the residents make is that it treats them all as though they were convicts. The truth is that it is the only positive means of identification. It is claimed that the lines on the thumb of no two people are exactly alike, while it is not infrequent to find people whose resemblances are so close as to make identification difficult. The Asiatics are invading the island of Hawaii to such an extent as to arouse the people settled there to some plan to prevent the overcrowding of the island, and this registering of the thumb-mark is believed by those who succeeded in having the law passed to be one of the ways in which it will be possible for them to regulate immigration into the island of Hawaii.

It would afford an evening's entertainment, remarks a writer in The Outlook, for a company of young people to compare the marks of their thumbs.

SHOWING HIS CAPACITY.

The Young Churchman tells the following story of a young man who was commencing life as a clerk.

"Now, to-morrow," his employer one day said to him, "that cargo of cotton must be got out and weighed, and we must have a regular account of it."

He was a young man of energy. This was the first time he had been entrusted to superintend the execution of this work; he made his arrangements over night; spoke to the men about their carts and horses, and resolved to begin very early in the morning. He instructed the labourers to be there at half-past four o'clock. So they set to work and the thing was done. Between ten and eleven o'clock his master came in, and seeing him sitting in the counting-room, looked very much displeased, supposing that his commands had not been executed.

"I thought," said the master, "you were requested to get out that cargo this morning?"

"It is all done," said the young man, "and here is the account of it."

He never looked behind him from that moment—never! His character was fixed; confidence was established. He was found to be the man to do the thing promptly. He very soon came to be the one that could not be spared; he was as necessary to the firm as any one of the partners. He was a religious man, went through a life of great benevolence, and at his death was able to leave his children an ample fortune.

"I'm going to be a minister," said Tommy, forcibly.

"Why, Tommy, dear?" asked his father.

"So's I can talk in church," said Tommy.

Our little boy came to me one day, after he had been reading in the Bible, exclaiming: "Papa, papa, I have found a place in the Bible where they were all Methodists!" "How so?" said I, "Because all the people said 'Amen.'"

A dude clerk was dressing a show-window, and at his feet was a notice which read: "Any article in this window, 25 cents." Several girls stopped outside to watch, and one said: "Let's buy him." After a gentle giggle, another replied: "Oh, no; he's too dear at that price."

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CHINESE BARBER.

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It has been said that the Chinese are an uncleanly race. Our own observation does not confirm that statement. Indeed, we never saw people so devoted to scouring and scrubbing and steeping themselves in hot water as the Chinese. We have seen them at the canneries in British Columbia preparing huge vessels of hot water for their daily ablutions and have seen wandering barbers by the railway holding their victim by the nose while they shaved his head and performed other delicate attentions as shown in the above cut.

A CRADLE OF RENOWN.

BY HELEN A. HAWLEY.

To modern eyes a cradle with clumsy rockers and heavy carving does not compare favourably with the dainty resting-places, draped in soft silk and lace, in which our babies are now laid. If you will examine the headboard of the cradle in which Queen Bess was rocked, you will see traces of royal lettering. This cradle is interesting because of this one fact alone: more than three centuries and a half ago in it the baby was rocked to sleep whom all the world knew later as "good Queen Bess."

The baby grew to be a woman, and the woman whom she was twenty-five years old became Queen of England. She was "good" by comparison with her sister who preceded her, who was known by as dreadful a name as any in English history.

The forty-four years of Queen Eliza-

DOWN IN THE DEEP SEA.

There are wonderful things in nature, if one has eyes to see, in whatever direction he may look; yet, after all, they are chiefly wonderful because, from their simple adaptation to their surroundings, they are in harmony with nature, as we all would be.

As one goes higher and higher up a mountain, the weight of air upon his body becomes less and less, and the blood presses more and more upon the surface, till, at last it pushes through at the nose, the eyes, the ears, and wherever it can find an outlet.

If one went down into the deep sea, instead, the effect would be just the opposite; but for creatures living far down below the surface, the effect of being brought up is quite the same as for men to climb a mountain.

Three miles down into the ocean the pressure of water is about two tons to the square inch. There are fish living there; strangers to fish-markets; dead-black in colour, and for the most part without eyes. When by chance they are forced to the surface their bodies swell, even their bones grow soft and loose, and some have even burst open because of the pressure being removed.

FOR IDENTIFICATION.

A new law has been passed in Hawaii which compels every man who is registered to leave his thumb-mark on the certificate of registration and on the stub which is left in the book. That is, he must ink his thumb, and leave a clear, distinct impression of it for future recognition. This applies to all