



WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION TEMPLE.

THE TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

It was in 1883 that the writer was first impressed with the idea that the National W. C. T. U. should have, as an outward expression of the great work it proposed doing in the world, a building that should adequately express its purpose, and also be a source of large revenue with which temperance work, both in State, nation, and the world, could be prosecuted. As the years went by, the Lord seemed to deepen the impression upon her heart that she must undertake the work. With the hearty co-operation of our National President, Miss Willard, the Woman's Temperance Building Association was incorporated July, 1887, for the purpose of erecting national headquarters for the W. C. T. U. The temple cost \$1,100,000. Of this amount \$600,000 has been raised in stock. It is bonded for \$600,000 more, allowing a surplus of \$100,000 for necessary expenses which will accrue before rentals are due. The lot on which the temple is built has a frontage of 190 feet on La Salle Street by 96 on Monroe. It is owned by Marshall Field, and is worth at a low estimate \$1,000,000. We have leased it from him for two hundred years, without revaluation, at a rental of \$40,000 a year.

It is used as the headquarters of the National, State and city organizations, and a hall on the first floor to be called "Willard Hall," in honour of our late beloved leader and president, Miss Willard. The hall seats about seven hundred. From Willard Hall the incense of prayer ascends every day in the year for the suppression of the liquor traffic and the salvation of the drunkard.

The corner stone was laid with impressive ceremonies, November 1, 1890. Mrs. Ellen K. Curtis wrote the following charming poem on laying the corner-stone:

- A splendid pageant in a city street:
Rich banners waving, and a sea of heads;
A concourse vast where two great highways meet
As river flood that to a lakelet spreads.
- 'Tis not the coronation of a king,
Or celebration of a warrior's boast;
It is a far more rare and wondrous thing
That fills the streets with this unwanted host.
- Not less a thing than that which ne'er was done
Or dared before, in all the ages past;
Which never yet was dreamed beneath the sun
In wildest vision of enthusiast.
- It is the setting of a ponderous stone
For woman's enterprise, by woman's hand,
To signalize her coming to her own
And rightful place, in home and native land.
- Her place—not that of ornament or sinecure—
Of pagan's victim mediæval saint—
But that of one who builds foundations sure;
Whose hammer-stroke is neither weak nor faint."

A GIRL'S SONG.

At the time of the terrible accident a year or two ago at the coal-mines near Scranton, Pa., several men were buried for three days, and all efforts to rescue them proved unsuccessful.

The majority of the miners were German. They were in a state of intense excitement, caused by sympathy for the wives and children of the buried men, and despair at their own balked efforts.

A great mob of ignorant men and women assembled at the mouth of the mine on the evening of the third day, in a condition of high nervous tension, which fitted them for any mad act. A sullen murmur arose that it was folly to dig farther, that the men were dead, and this was followed by cries of rage at the rich mine-owners.

A hasty word or gesture might have produced an outbreak of fury. Standing near me was a little German girl, perhaps eleven years old. Her pale face and frightened glances from side to side showed that she fully understood the danger of the moment. Suddenly, with a great effort, she began to sing in a hoarse whisper which could not be heard. Then she gained courage, and her sweet childish voice rang out in Luther's grand old hymn, familiar to every German from his cradle:

"A mighty fortress is our God."

There was silence like death. Then one voice joined the girl's, and presently another and another, until from the whole great multitude rose the solemn cry:

"With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon are we o'erridden,
But for us fights the godly Man,
Whom God himself hath bidden;
Ask ye his name?
Christ Jesus is his name."

A great quiet seemed to fall upon their hearts. They resumed their work with fresh zeal, and before morning the joyful cry came up from the pit that the men were found—alive. Never was a word more in season than that child's hymn.—Our Young Folks.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD-QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE HISTORY OF THE TEN TRIBES.

LESSON IX.—AUGUST 28.

ELISHA AT DOTHAN.

2 Kings 6. 8-18. Memory verses, 15-17. **GOLDEN TEXT.**

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.—Psalm 34. 7.

OUTLINE.

1. Elisha the Prophet, v. 8-12.
2. The Army of Syria, v. 13-15.
3. The Army of God, v. 16-18.

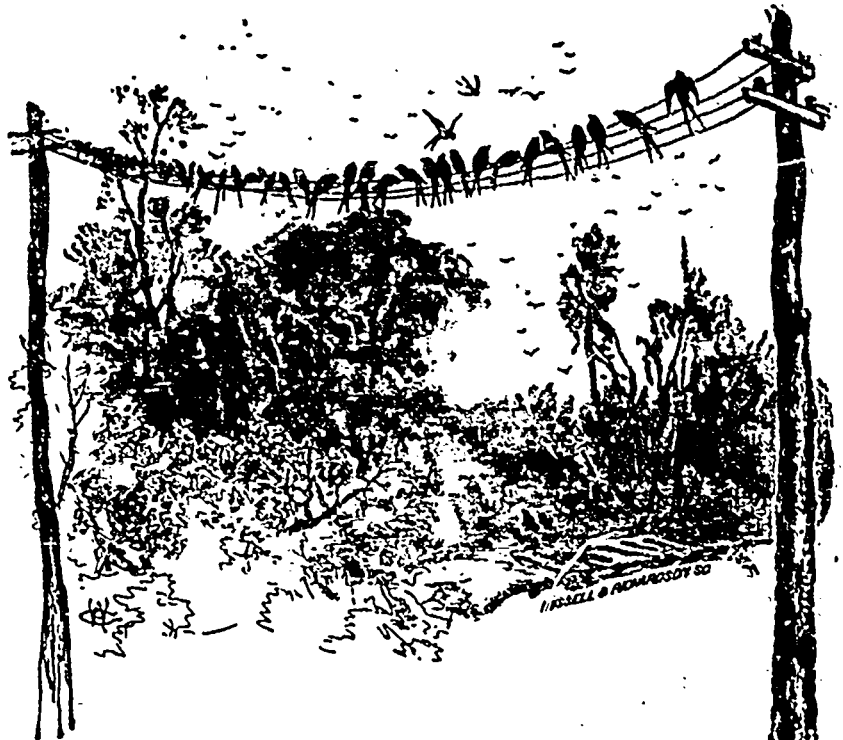
Time.—Probably between 893 and 884. Places.—Dothan, a little town north of the city of Samaria; the capital of Syria; the court of Israel in the city of Samaria.

HOME READINGS.

- Mo. Elisha at Dothan.—2 Kings 6. 8-13.
- Tu. Good for evil.—2 Kings 6. 13-23.
- W. Safety.—Psalm 125.
- Th. Faith gives courage.—Psalm 27.
- F. God with us.—2 Chron. 32. 1-3.
- S. Who against us?—Rom. 8. 24-32.
- Su. Trust in God.—Psalm 37. 1-10.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME-STUDY.

1. Elisha the Prophet, v. 8-12.
Who waged war against Israel?
Who warned the king of Israel of the enemy's plans?
What was his warning?
What did the king of Israel do when warned?
How was the Syrian king affected by these results?
Who did he think had revealed his plans?
What did a servant say about Elisha?
2. The Army of Syria, v. 13-15.
What command did the Syrian king give?



SWALLOWS, ABOUT TO MIGRATE.

SWALLOWS ABOUT TO MIGRATE.

Which of us has not seen the swallows, at the close of autumn, congregate together in great numbers preparatory to flying south to a warmer climate? While watching them fluttering about and chattering, which of us has not wondered where they all go to during the long winter, and how they find their way so easily to such distant lands? It is the natural instinct placed in them by God that leads them to know they cannot withstand the cold of a long winter, and that guides them unerringly to those climates where more congenial weather prevails in the winter.

In Great Britain the swallows begin to migrate about the end of October, and fly in large numbers across the Channel and through the south of Europe till they reach the African coast, where they remain and enjoy the warm winter months. When the great heats of Africa return with the summer they go back to England; this is about the middle of May. In America the swallows fly south for the winter, departing a few weeks earlier and arriving from the south a month or so later than in England.

What was he told?
What preparation did he make for taking the prophet?

What did Elisha's servant see in the morning?

What did he say to his master?
Who protects God's people from their enemies? Psalm 34. 7.

3. The Army of God, v. 16-18.

What prayer did Elisha offer for the servant?

How was the prayer answered?
What did Elisha ask for his enemies?
What answer to this prayer came?
To whom should we pass over all our rights of vengeance? Rom. 12. 19.

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

- Where in this lesson are we taught—
1. That God knows men's thoughts?
 2. That God can defeat wicked men's plans?
 3. That God can protect us from all our foes?

MISS WILLARD'S CHILDHOOD.

A peep at the home in which Miss Willard's ear life was spent leaves no room for doubt as to where and how the character of the woman was formed. It was in an atmosphere of love and of devotion to duty that the girl learned her first lessons of life.

There is nothing in all Miss Willard's childhood, says a writer in Christian Work, more beautiful than the love and harmony that existed between the sisters—Frances and Mary. One of its pleasantest expressions was a habit, early formed, of nightly asking forgiveness for any word or act that might have been unsisterly, and thanking each other for the kindness of the day, a habit continued till the younger said good-night to earth.

The home life was almost exclusively the educator in Miss Willard's case. Until she was twelve years old her mother was her only teacher, and, even after that, school was limited. But the home was one where books were loved, and while she was still young Frances learned not only to read but to study, and to put her thoughts into writing. Better than all for the young girl was the fact that the home she loved so well was a Christian home. In it Sunday was observed with almost Puritan strictness.

Miss Willard tells of a Christmas that fell on Sunday. In order that no secular matters might disturb the peace of the day of rest, the Christmas presents were given on Saturday evening, and then, with praiseworthy self-denial, laid aside until Monday.

Fortunately for the other two young members of the household—Oliver and Mary—their presents included a Sunday book for each, while instead of the book Frances had a long-desired but strictly week-day slate. That slate was a treasure, but to-morrow was Sunday, and it was a treasure unavailable for more than twenty-four hours. A happy idea finally came into the longing little mind. Frances asked her mother:

"Might I have my new slate if I'll promise not to draw anything but meeting-houses?"

The plea was so natural, and so well-sustained, that Frances had the slate, her mother even drawing for her a pattern church.—Youth's Companion.

Faces That Follow

By MRS. E. M. MASON.

Author of "Things I Remember," etc. With numerous illustrations by J. W. Bengough.

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