

The Sunday School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

LESSON XXVI.

June 29, 1879. } REVIEW. } Mal. iv. 1-6.

GOLDEN TEXT.—“We trust in the living God, who is the Saviour of all men, specially of those that believe.”—1 Tim. iv. 10.

HOME STUDIES.

M. Job. xxxiii. 14-30; xlii. 1-10.... Lessons I., II.
T. Esther iv. 10-17; Isa. xlii. 1-10.... Lessons III., IV.
W. Isa. liii. 1-12; Iv. 1-11.... Lessons V., VI.
Th. Mic. iv. 1-8; Joel ii. 28-32.... Lessons VII., VIII.
F. Ezek. xxvi. 7-14; xxxvii. 1-10.... Lessons IX., X.
S. Zech. iv. 1-14.... Lesson XI.
S. Mal. iii. 8-18.... Lesson XII.

HELPS TO STUDY.

Repeat in each lesson, Title, Golden Text and Outline.

1. Sanctified Afflictions: Job xxxiii. 14-20.—With what afflictions was Job visited? Who came to him in his afflictions? What did they suppose? By whom were the words of this lesson spoken? What does it teach about affliction? What three calls are here mentioned? How does God call by each? Can we determine a person's character by his condition in life? How should we act when in trouble?

2. Prosperity Restored: Job xlii. 1-10.—What confession did Job make? Did the Lord accept his submission? How did He rebuke Job's three friends? What did He require them to do? Why? What did the Lord do for Job? What is said of his latter days? What does his history teach us?

3. Queen Esther: Esth. iv. 10-17.—Who was Esther? How did she become queen? Who was Mordecai? Haman? What plot did Haman form? What did Mordecai do? What did he urge Esther to do? Why did she fear? What noble resolve did she form? What was the result? What does this lesson teach us?

4. The Coming Saviour: Isa. xlii. 1-10.—Who is the Redeemer of God's elect? What is predicted concerning Him? By whom was He called and sent? For what purpose? What will be the result of His coming? How should these predictions be received? What does this lesson teach us?

5. The Suffering Saviour: Isa. liii. 1-12.—How long before the coming of Christ was this lesson written? What did it predict concerning His reception? His sufferings and death? How were these predictions fulfilled? What is here predicted concerning the result of His sufferings? How have these predictions been fulfilled? How are they yet to be more gloriously fulfilled? What may we learn from this lesson?

6. The Saviour's Call: Isa. lv. 1-11.—Who is the speaker in this lesson? Who are called? What is the invitation given? What urgent appeal is made to them? By what promises are they encouraged? What does this lesson teach us?

7. The Saviour's Kingdom: Mic. iv. 1-8.—Who was Micah? How long did he exercise the prophetic office? Who were his contemporaries? How does Christ execute the office of a king? What is here foretold concerning the establishment of His kingdom? Its peace? Its prosperity? What can we do to hasten the fulfilment of these prophecies? What do we pray for in the second petition?

8. The Holy Spirit Promised: Joel ii. 28-32.—Who was Joel? What was the occasion of his prophecies? What great blessing is here foretold? By what wonders will it be attended? What promise is given? Where else are these words quoted? By whom? How have they been fulfilled? How are we made partakers of the redemption purchased by Christ?

9. Prophecy against Tyre: Ezek. xxvi. 7-14.—Who long did he continue it? Where was Tyre? Of what sins was Ezekiel? When did he begin his prophetic work? How was she guilty? What is here predicted concerning her? How have these predictions been fulfilled? What does this lesson teach us?

10. The Valley of Dry Bones: Ezek. xxxvii. 1-10.—Whither was the prophet taken in vision? Who were represented by these bones? Of whom also are they an apt emblem? What was the prophet commanded to do? Did he obey the command? What was the effect produced? What did all this foreshow? How is it emblematical of the conversion of sinners? What may we learn from this lesson?

11. The Need of God's Spirit: Zech. iv. 1-14.—With whom was Zechariah contemporary? What was the object of his mission? Give an account of his vision? How is it interpreted? Who were Zerubbabel and Joshua? How were they to succeed in building the temple? How is Christ's spiritual temple to be built? Why do we need the presence and help of the Holy Spirit?

12. Consecration to God: Mal. iii. 8-16.—Who was Malachi? With whom was he probably contemporary? What rebuke does the prophet give the Jews? What calamities had their sins brought upon them? What does he urge them to do? What does the Lord promise in case of obedience? How had their words been shut against the Lord? With what effect? What had those that feared the Lord done? What does the Lord say concerning them? What difference will finally be made between the righteous and the wicked?

Around the Table.

“THE PALACE O' THE KING.”

BY THE LATE WILLIAM MITCHELL, EDINBURGH.

It's a bonnie, bonnie warl'
That we're livin' in the noo,
An' sunny is the lan'
We often traivel throo;
But in vain we look for something
To which our hearts can cling,
For its beauty is as nothing
To the palace o' the King.

We like the gilded simmer,
Wi' its merry, merry tread,
An' we sigh when hoary winter
Lays its beauties wi' the dead;
For though bonnie are the snaw-flakes,
An' the down on winter's wing,
It's fine to ken it daurna touch
The palace o' the King.

Then, again, I've juist been thinkin'
That when a' thing here's sae bricht,
The sun in a' its grandeur,
An' the mune wi' quiverin' licht,
The ocean i' the summer,
Or the Woodland i' the spring,
What maun it be up yonner
I' the palace o' the King.

It's here we hae oor trials,
And it's here that He prepares
A' His chosen for the raiment
Which the ransomed sinner wears.
An' it's here that He war' hear us,
Wi' oor tribulations sing,
“We'll trust oor God who reigneth
I' the palace o' the King.”

Though his palace is up yonner,
He has kingdoms here below,
An' we are His ambassadors
Wherever we may go:
We've a message to deliver,
An' we've lost a' hame to bring
To be leal and loyal-heitet
I' the Palace o' the King.

O! it's honour heaped on honour
That His courtiers should be ta'en
Frae the wand'rin' anes he died for,
I' this warl' of sin and pain,
An' it's su'eat love an' service
That the Christian aye should bring
To the feet o' Him who reigneth
I' the palace o' the King.

An' lat us trust Him better
Than we've ever done afore,
For the King will feed His servants
Frae His ever-bounteous store;
Lat us keep a closer grip o' Him,
For time is on the wing,
An' soon He'll come and tak' us
Tae the palace o' the King.

Its Iv'ry halls are bonnie,
Upon which the rainbows shine.
An' its Eden bow'rs are trellised
Wi' a never-fadin' Vine;
An' the pearly gates of Heaven
Do a glorious radiance fling
On the starry floor that shimmers
I' the palace o' the King.

Nae nicht shall be in Heaven,
An' nae desolatin' sea,
And nae tyrant hoofs shall trample
I' the city o' the free;
There's an everlastin' daylight,
An' a never-fadin' spring,
Where the Lamb is a' the glory,
I' the palace o' the King.

We see our frien's await us
Ower yonner at His gate;
Then let us a' be ready,
For ye ken it's gettin' late;
Lat our lamps be brichtly burnin';
Lat's raise our voice and sing,
Synce we'll meet to part nae mair,
In the palace o' the King!

AN APPEAL TO YOUNG READERS
OF THE “CANADIAN INDEPENDENT.”

MY DEAR CHILDREN,—I wish I could get you all collected around me to tell you about the little patients in the Hospital for Sick Children here in Toronto, but as

that cannot be done I want every one of you boys and girls in the Dominion to consider this letter addressed especially to you, as though it came through the post office with your name addressed on the envelope.

Imagine that you are taking a walk with me and that we stop at this plain-looking house. We might have passed it by but for the large sign, “Hospital for Sick Children.” When we enter we know at once we are not in an ordinary house. Let us first go up stairs to the nursery where I love best to visit. This you see is a large square room, light and airy; all round the sides are ranged little cots with white counterpanes, on the walls many bright and pretty pictures, and in the little and big easy chairs standing about are tiny children not able to walk; here is a doll's house, there a whole family of dolls. Don't you think it looks cheerful and homelike? That door opens on a wide verandah, where on summer days the little girls play, and some, too sick to sit up, have their cots wheeled out into the fresh air. Let us go round to some of their cribs and see who lies there, perhaps you will make some little friends among them as I have done. The corner used to be Eliza's place. She lay there more than fourteen months with a terrible disease in her hip. She is about five years old and has such a sweet face that has grown brighter lately since she has been promoted to a pair of crutches, and hops about every day as lively as possible. The first time I visited this nursery I was greatly struck by a very sweet child, “Little Mary,” but you will not see her there to-day. She lay in the opposite corner to Eliza and was about the same age, but looked much worn and pale. She had one of the sweetest and most patient little faces I ever saw. Her voice was so gentle, her hands so white and thin, you would have felt sorry from your hearts to have seen her, dear children, as I did. She told me that about a year and a half before, a playmate had pushed her down in the street and hurt her knee so badly that she has lain in bed, suffering terrible pain, ever since. But there was no complaint, only answers to any questions, then she repeated so sweetly a hymn about Jesus the kind Shepherd “seeking to save” His little lambs. The next time I went to the Hospital I found her cot empty, and asking one of the other children about her, she told me that about a week before, one evening she had said her prayers and a hymn, and had heard one of the other little ones say hers beside her crib, then had gone quietly to sleep, an hour after “nurse” found her very ill, and in spite of all that could be done she died in a few hours. The kind Shepherd had looked pityingly on His suffering lamb, and, taking her to His bosom, had carried her safely to His fold above, where she can never suffer any more. We must speak to two little girls about nine years old who are such great friends—one, Minnie, has no power to walk, but sits in a large