

[Use lesson symbol.] Do you think it is a happy home where such a woman lives? O, yes; her children call her blessed, and her husband praises her. Yeu may be sure the poor speak well of her, and all who have heard

her kind, wise words have something good to say of her.

Do you know why this woman's life was such a pleasant song of praise? I will tell you; no, you may tell me. The Golden Text has the beautiful secret. It was not riches or beauty, but "the fear of the Lord." And every child may have that.

Who wants to grow up in the fear of the Lord?
And who will begin now?

[Sing the third verse of "Something for the Lord."]

OPTIONAL HYMNS.

Come, thou almighty King. The Gospel bell is ringing. So near to the kingdom. Saviour, let me still abide. Just as I am, thine own to be.

Heavenly Father, send thy blessing. Yes, I will bless thee. When in the tempest he'll hide me. Teach me, O Lord, by faith alone. One more day is dying.

The Lesson Catechism.

[For the entire school.]

- 1. Whose character is here described? The virtuous or excellent woman.
- 2. What sort of a woman is she? Self-reliant, industrious, generous, gentle.
- 3. What is the foundation of her character? She feareth the Lord.
- 4. What is the result of such a character? Here own works praise her, and everyone loves her.
- 5. What does the Golden Text teach? 66 Fto-vor is deceitful." etc.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

28. What do the Scriptures teach you concerning God?

That God is an eternal Spirit, infinite and unchangeable in his nature and attributes, who alone exists of himself.

John iv. 24. God is a Spirit.

Isaiah xlvi. 9. I am God, and there is none else; I am God and there is none like Me.

A Young Worker.

A Good many years ago, before young people's societies and work had come to the front as now, a young man appeared in a country district who, for a few months, was the wonder of all the country-side. He was a young collegian, of gentle blood and manners, who had come to spend his vacation with relatives living on a farm which lay on the outskirts of a most unchristian neighborhood. The two or three church-going families in the neighborhood quite excused themselves from any responsibility for the existing state of aflairs, and went on their way, presumably, in peace.

Our young college friend, however, could not and did not excuse himself. It was summer, and vacation time, but as a servant of the One who went about doing good Mr. L. felt that he must work then and there while the day lasted. He took counsel with a few Christian people whom he met. They said with one accord that these people did not want the Gospel. Mr. L. said, "My Lord did not wait to be asked for the water of life. He just gave it."

They said the busy summer was not the time of year in which to hold meetings in a country school-house.

The young man said, "My Lord says: 'Now is the accepted time.' I do not expect to 'hold meetings,' but I thought a Sunday-school might be opened."

The week preceding its opening the young man called upon many families in the neighborhood, and so won hearts by his simple kindness that when he entered the school-house on Sunday afternoon he found every seat filled.

After the opening exercises the young stranger told the people frankly that he hoped and believed souls would be won to Jesus during the summer; that he had never conducted a Sunday-school or religious meeting, but that he loved his Lord, and wanted others to love Him too, and therefore he was with them to help them if he could, certainly to be helped by the honest attempt to do what he could to bring on the coming of the kingdom.

It was not long until a request was made for evening meetings; and so the young man became an evangelist perforce, knowing actually nothing of evangelistic work and methods!

That was a summer long remembered in the neighborhood! Souls were born in that humble little school-house, and within a year at least two of them went singing home to heaven! Christian hearts were stirred to a realization of duty and privilege, and neglected duties were taken up, not again to be easily dropped.

And all this because one young Christian let his light shine!

Folks never understand the folks they hate.