

established a school, and where he caused all young children who had lost their parents to be received and nourished at his own expense. The children in the house looked so innocent and so happy, that the gentleman was very much pleased, and when he returned to the castle he said to the Baron :

“What a happy man you are to have so good a son ?”

“How do you know I have so good a son ?”

“Because I have seen his works, and I know that he must be good and clever, if he has done all that you have showed me.

“But you have never seem him.”

“No, but I know him very well, because I judge of him by his works.”

“True,” replied the Baron, “and this is the way I judge of the character of our Heavenly Father. I know from His works, that He is a being of infinite wisdom and power, and goodness.”

The Frenchman felt the force of the reproof, and was careful not to offend the good Baron any more by his remarks.

How the Sea was Divided so that the People of God Walked Through it.

I have told you, that the children of Isreal were in a state of dreadful bondage and oppression in Egypt.—But God said that he would deliver them out of it, and so he did. He is always as good as his word.

He sent his servant Moses to Pharaoh the king, to bid him let them go out of slavery ; but at first he would not.

So God sent a great army of locusts, that is, of insects very much like large grasshoppers ; and they come up on the land, and ate up every green thing.

And then, as Pharaoh would not let the people go, God poured down great hailstones from heaven, and killed all the cattle that were in the field. It was a dreadful storm ; hailstones mingled with fire, ran along upon the ground.

Still the wicked king would not give them their freedom ; and so God sent his angel to cut off all the first-born children of the people of Egypt, as I have told you. And then as he was afraid, lest he and all the subjects should be slain, he was at last willing to do as God bade him.

And so, the people went out from their houses of bondage ; and they directed their course through the wilderness, till they came to the Red Sea.

But Pharaoh was sorry, as soon as he had let the people go, that he had hearkened to the voice of God. And he gathered his soldiers together, and went after them to bring them back, if he could, in Egypt.

And there seemed no way by which the people could get out of his hands. They could not fight with him ; this was impossible. He would have done what he pleased with them if the great God had not been their Friend.

But he was their Friend. And though there seemed no way to escape, he made the mighty waters divide. They heard his voice. The waves went back at his bidding ; and the people went through the midst of the sea, as on dry ground.

And what became of Pharaoh, and his army ? I will tell you. They thought that they too could march safely through the sea. And they went in with their horses and chariots, a great way,—but they never came back again,—for God blew with his winds, so they were scattered—the raging billows returned—they sank like led in the mighty waters.

Let us never forget, that if God be our God, we must be safe and happy in all circumstances. Let us pray him, for Jesus' sake, to become his Friend. No one ever sought for our favour in vain.

The Missionary & S. S. Record

Is published on the 1st of every month at 1s. each copy per year, by J. C. BECKET,
38 Great St. James St.