

II. DUTY ENJOINED. *Reverence.* (Read Matt. xxi. 12, 13.) An account here of one of our Saviour's last visits to the Temple. Why did He go there? But what was going on there? Buying and selling oxen, sheep, doves for sacrifices—exchanging foreign money for Jewish—the noise and hubbub of a market. What did He do? What did He say? God's House for prayer, not for merchandise. Teaches us to reverence, or honour, or hallow *God's House*. Must not take thought of business there—must reverence God's sanctuary. So, too, with *God's Name*. Must speak it carefully. (Jews always used to pause before saying it.) And also must

honour *God's Word*. He speaks to us in the Bible—make known His will—must treat it as message from Him. Next commandment will teach us to honour also *God's day*.

This reverence must be shown in outward act. Remind how Moses at the bush was bidden to take off his shoes because God was there. (Exod. iii. 5.) So in our manner, mode of speech, etc., can show reverence. But, above all, must have feeling in heart—fear of God—love to God—honour of all that is holy. This will fit heart for enjoying God's presence hereafter.

LESSON. *The Name of the Lord is holy.*

NOTES FOR TEACHERS.

ONE of the surest tests of genuine knowledge is modesty.

THE Pope, replying to an address of French operatives, traced the evils affecting the working classes to their abandonment of the principles of religion, and to their submitting themselves to the influence of agitators.

THE overseers of Harvard College have, very properly, refused the petition of a portion of the students for the virtual abolition of college prayers, since voluntary attendance, under the circumstances, would mean the discontinuance of all devotional exercises, and, finally, the suspension of all religious services in connection with this ancient seat of learning.

THIS is the time for health-building; let us make the best of it. Hie to the far woods and green plains! Unstop the ear to the song sung by the lake and the soothing chant of the wind in the lofty tops of

of our Canadian trees. We salute thee, Canada the free, the fair.

THE schools and colleges are closed. Scholars and teachers are scattered on the plains and mountains of Canada. Co-workers give the worrying thoughts of examinations and results to the winds. We should enter, if even for a little while, the school of travel, not the school of art, but the school of nature. Before going anywhere else, visit our own beautiful lakes: Ontario, Erie, Huron, Superior, and the home-like loch lake Simcoe.

IN looking for places of amusement and recreation abroad, do not overlook those at your door. Canada abounds in streams and brooks teeming with wholesome fish. There is many a nook in our country whose beauty has not yet been seen by an appreciative eye. Go, visit and tell. And to complete the circle of your pleasure, do not forget to take books for companions, the reading of which will be helpful for the work of the