



DOVER CLIFFS AND CASTLE.

DOVER AND ITS CASTLE:

The city of Dover is situated about seventy-two miles from London, England, in a main valley of the Chalk Hills, corresponding with the opposite cliffs between Calais and Boulogne. Its dominant object is the Castle on the east heights. Within its walls stands the Roman Pharos; the Romano-British fortress church, forming a primitive Christian relic, unique in Christendom; some remains of a Saxon fort; and the massive keep and subsidiary defences of Norman building. These ancient works provide for a garrison of 758; but they are now covered by the superior site of Fort Burgoyne, a position of great strength for 221 men. The western heights, where is still the foundation of a consort Roman Pharos, forms a circuit of elaborate fortifications, with provision for 3,010 troops. Between these and stretching inland lies the town.

The Dover Cliff rises precipitously to a great height above the sea. It was the white face of these chalk cliffs that gave to Britain in the olden time the name of "Albion," from the Latin word Alba, white. The following is Shakespeare's vivid description of the view from the cliff to the waves beneath.

"Here's the place:—stand still. How fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs, that wing the midway air,
Shew scarce so gross as beetles; half way down,
Hangs one that gathers samphire,—dreadful trade!
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head:
The fishermen, that walk upon the beach,
Appear like mice; and you tall anchoring bark,
Diminished to her cock; her cock, a buoy,
Almost too small for sight; the murmuring surge,
That on the unnumbered pebbles chafes,

Cannot be heard so high:—I'll look no more;
Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight
Topple down headlong."

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF PAUL.

A. D. 59.] **LESSON VIII.** [Aug. 20.

PAUL BEFORE FELIX.

Acts 24. 10-25.] [Memory verses, 14-16.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you men, be strong.—1 Cor. 16. 13.

[OUTLINE.

1. Paul before Felix, v. 10-21.
2. Felix before Paul, v. 22-25.

PLACE.—The palace of Felix, in Caesarea, the Roman capital of Palestine.

CONNECTING LINKS.

Chapters 22 and 23, and the first part of Chapter 24, tell an exciting story of Paul's rescue from the mob at Jerusalem; his hearing before the chief council of the Jews; the conspiracy to kill him; his transfer to Caesarea; the accusation by the orator Tertullus. Paul's response is our present lesson.

EXPLANATIONS.

"Beckoned"—A nod from the judge permitted Paul to speak. "Many years"—Felix had resided six years in Caesarea. "Because"—Paul now answers the first charge, namely, of sedition. "Twelve days"—Since the Pentecost. "They call"—But I do not admit. "Heresy"—The second charge was of heresy, and to this Paul replies in verses 14-16. "God of my fathers"—As a Christian, Paul revered the God of the Jews, and was not therefore guilty of irreligion. "Now"—Paul now refers to the third charge, namely, sacrilege. Verses 17-21. "Many

years"—Rather, "after some years" more, the four years since he was last in Jerusalem. Chapter 18. 22. "Purified"—As a Nazarite. "One voice"—One utterance, or exclamation. "That way"—Because he knew more exactly what referred to Christianity. "Reasoned"—Conversed. "Trembled"—More correctly, "was fearful."

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

- Where in this lesson do we learn that—
1. Truth may sometimes be considered heresy.
 2. Men who are just to others may be unjust to themselves?
 3. People often put off their immediate duty?

THE LESSON CATECHISM.

1. Of what did Paul say he had hope? "Of the resurrection of the dead." 2. Paul exercised himself to have what? "A conscience void of offence." 3. Of what did Paul reason before Felix? "Righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come." 4. What effect had this on Felix? "He trembled." 5. What does the Golden Text say? "Watch ye, stand fast," etc.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The resurrection of the dead. Verse 15.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

- Why did God create all things?
For his own pleasure, to show forth his glory, and to give happiness to his creatures.
- When did God create man?
After the creation of the earth, God made man to be the chief of his creatures upon it.

ROB'S BATTLE.

BY KATE T. GATES.

"THERE isn't any use in my trying to do good, mother," said Rob Winter one Sunday afternoon. "I've tried this week so hard, but it didn't do any good. I get mad so quick. I think every time I never will again, but the next time anything provokes me, away I go before I know it."

"You can conquer your enemy if you meet him the right way. Rob, remember how David went out to meet Goliath; who would have thought that he, with only his sling and the little stones he had taken from the brook, could defeat the mighty Philistine? But he did, because he went in the name and strength of the Lord of hosts."

"Now your temper is your giant. If you meet him in your own strength, he will defeat you, but if, like David, you go in God's strength, you will overcome. Try again to-morrow, Rob; ask God to go with you and help you, and when your enemy rises up against you, fight him down. Say to him that he shall not overcome you, because you fight with God's help and strength."

"Well," promised Rob, "I'll try; but I can't help being afraid."

Everything went smoothly the next day until afternoon recess. The boys were playing ball, and one of them accused Rob of cheating. Instantly his face crimsoned, and he turned towards the accuser, but the angry words died on his lips.

His conversation with his mother flashed into his mind. "I will try if God will help me," he thought. It was a hard struggle for a minute. He shut his eyes tight together, and all his heart went out in a cry for help, and he conquered.

"David killed Goliath, and that was the end of him," said Rob that night, "but my giant isn't dead if I did conquer him once."

"I know," said his mother, "but every victory makes you stronger and him weaker, and when the warfare is over there is a crown of life promised to those who endure to the end."

DORE'S FIRST ATTEMPT.

AN interesting anecdote is related of Dore, the celebrated artist, showing that he was a genuine boy in spite of his genius. Ever since his first crude attempts at painting he had always hoped for a set of oils, and when late one evening the long-promised box did arrive he was wild with delight. The next morning he was up with the sun eager to begin operations. But then came the difficulty—he had no canvas or paper. Nothing daunted, the inspired Gustave pounces upon a dirty white chicken

feeding around the door, and, in spite of vigorous protests from the astonished fowl, paints it a bright pea green. Enraptured at the result, the young artist turns the transformed chicken into the street and, with a contented mind, goes to breakfast. Soon sounds of lamentation are heard from without. It seems that the ignorant inhabitants had taken the æsthetic chicken for some supernatural warning of dire calamity. And it took the united efforts of the whole Doré family to restore their equanimity.

Ten Cents, and a Moral.

HERE is a silver dime, my son;
Looks like lead, it is blackened so;
Not a bit like the shining one
I dropped in my pocket a week ago!
Dingy? Yes; do you think it strange
It should lose its sheen in so short a time?
Would you like to know what wrought this change
For the worse in a brand-new silver dime?

The cause is simple, and readily told;
But pay good heed to it, son of mine!
See if it does not a lesson hold
For a bright, brave boy, with a wish to shine.
I draw from my pocket a copper cent;
See, there is the secret; this silver dime
Dropped in the pocket by accident,
Has rubbed against copper all the time.

And the copper is never a whit more white,
And has gained not at all by its company;
But the silver dime comes out less bright,
And its value is questioned, as you see!
Now, the moral for boys is very clear;
And you see it, of course? Well, lay it to heart,
And see, I drop the dime in here,
And the copper there: let them be apart!
—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

WHY cannot the question of licensing the sale of intoxicating liquors be submitted to the vote of the poor mother—working hard to support and save the child, whom the saloon threatens to destroy—as well as to the drunken bummer, who will sell his vote early and often for a drink of whiskey? Isn't it strange that "the mothers of men" should not be reckoned as "people"?

Reduced in Price.

ORIGINAL PLATE EDITION

OF THE

Pansy Books

Cloth, Gilt, Crown 8vo, Frontispiece.

- 1 Ester Ried.
- 2 Ester Ried Yet Speaking.
- 3 Tip Lewis and His Lamp.
- 4 Three People.
- 5 The Randolphs.
- 6 Household Puzzles.
- 7 Interrupted.
- 8 Julia Ried.
- 9 Mrs. Solomon Smith Looking On.
- 10 Sevenfold Trouble.
- 11 Chrissy's Endeavour.

This fine edition, printed on heavy paper, and strongly bound in cloth, averaging over 400 pages per volume, we have decided to reduce from 50 cents per volume to

35 cents each.

In ordering ask for the **Original Plate Edition.** It is much stronger in binding and of larger print than the English editions at the price.

Usual discount to Schools.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book and Publishing House,
Toronto.

C. W. COATES, MONTREAL.

S. F. HUESTIS, HALIFAX.