

FIRE AND WATER.

BY REV. G. BURLEIGH.

The demon of fire hates water;
When he leaps to your roof with a cry,
As a war-charger leaps to the slaughter
In a flash of the rill he will die!

But when from the garret to basement
He coils like a myriad snake,
And his red tongues hiss from each case-
ment,
He will laugh at the rush of a lake!

The demon of wine hates water!
If he menace your life with a gleam,
At a cup from the brook he will totter
And fly from the beautiful stream.

But when from the brain to the fingers,
He's wrapt every nerve in his fires,
No hope in the cataract lingers
In the ashes of hell it expires!

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

LESSON III. [Oct. 19.]

THE FALL OF JERICO.

Josh. 6. 12-20. Memorize verse 20.

GOLDEN TEXT.

By faith the walls of Jericho fell down.
—Heb. 11. 30.

THE LESSON STORY.

How happy the Israelites must have been when they were at last in their own land! They were done with manna, and began to live on the fruits and grain of the land. But their first work was to meet a great enemy. When you are older, and read this story, you will see that it was written to help us to overcome our sins, for we have no enemy but sin. God had told Joshua how to conquer Jericho, and so he led the people against it, and they did just what they had been told to do. They did not fight, but they marched around the city walls once, seven priests with trumpets of rams' horns following, and behind them came the ark of the covenant—the sign of the Lord's presence—borne by priests. The second day they marched around again to the sound of the trumpet, and so they did for six days. But when the seventh day came they marched around seven times. When they were marching the seventh time Joshua told them to shout, for the Lord had given them the city. What a noise there must have been when the trumpets blared, and the people shouted, and the great stone walls of Jericho fell flat down, so that they could enter the city!

So they took Jericho, and they did not forget to save a woman and her family who had been kind to some of them. How

easy it is to conquer our enemies if we only obey God! Have you an enemy within you?

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Where were the Israelites now? In the promised land.
Who had given it to them? The Lord.
Who were living in it? Heathen people.
What had the Lord told them to do? To drive out these people.
What city were they near? Jericho.
What did the Lord tell Joshua? To take Jericho.
What was all around it? A strong wall.
Who told them how to take it? The Lord.
What did they do first? Marched around the city.
What went before them? The ark of the Lord.
How many days did they do this? Seven days.
What happened then? The walls of the city fell down.

LESSON IV. [Oct. 26.]

JOSHUA AND CALEB.

Josh. 14. 5-15. Memorize verses 12-14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

He wholly followed the Lord.—Josh. 14. 14.

THE LESSON STORY.

There were only two men among the twelve spies sent to search the land who brought a good report of it. You will remember that ten of the men were afraid of the giants, and did not trust the Lord who had brought them out of Egypt. They made all the people afraid, yet Caleb said, "Let us go up at once and possess it, for we are well able to overcome it." All the spies had died except Caleb and Joshua, and they had been led into the land by the Lord, because they had fully trusted in his strength.

Now, after many years had passed, when Joshua was dividing the land of Canaan among the tribes, Caleb came to Joshua and reminded him of the time when they came into Canaan as spies. He told him what Moses had promised him at that time—that the land his feet had trodden upon should be his and his children's for ever, because he had wholly followed the Lord his God. So he asked for the mountain of the giants—the Anakim of whom the people were afraid. He chose the hardest place, but though he was old he had faith in God. "If so be the Lord will be with me," he said, "then I shall be able to drive them out, as the Lord saith." So Joshua blessed him, and gave him Hebron for an inheritance—the old home of their fathers, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

How long did it take the Israelites to go to Canaan? Forty years.

Why did it take so long? They did not obey God.

What did they fear? The heathen people.

Who told them not to be afraid? Caleb and Joshua.

Who were they? The spies Moses sent ahead.

When was this? Many years before.

What was Joshua now? The leader of the people.

What was Caleb? One of Joshua's strong helpers.

How did Joshua divide Canaan? Among the tribes.

What did he give to Caleb? Hebron—the part he wanted.

Why did he have his choice? Because he believed God.

Whom does God always bless? Those who are faithful.

THE STORY OF BLOSSOM.

Winky-Wee had been visiting at her auntie's. Mamma and papa were at the depot to meet her, and as soon as they kissed her and hugged her mamma asked: "Why, Winkie-Wee, what's in the basket?"

"A kitty, mamma; the dearest, sweetest little kitty you ever saw. Its name is Blossom."

When Winky-Wee sat down in the street-car, of course she had to have her basket. Pretty soon a baby mew came from the basket.

"Hush, Blossom, dear," said Winky-Wee; "we're going home to such a beautiful house, where there's a doll's house, and a cow bossy that gives such lovely white milk, and a cellar full of mousies, Blossom—really, truly, live mousies; think of that."

"Meow!" cried Blossom angrily; then she put out one little paw, and before anybody could say "Jack Robinson" she put out another little paw; then out came the whole kitten, and she jumped away out of the car (it was an open car), and when the motorman stopped so that papa could get out there was not even the tip of Blossom's white tail to be seen. How Winky-Wee did cry when she rode home hugging the big, empty basket! She cried till she went to bed. She did not even want to play with Jessie, her doll, or look at the doll's house, or go and stroke the little rabbits.

One morning, nearly a week afterwards, papa went to the back door early in the morning and called: "Winky-Wee, Winky-Wee, come here quick!"

She came running downstairs in her little nightie, and she screamed with delight, for there on the fence sat Blossom; not the snow-white, fat Blossom that she lost, but a ragged, dirty, thin Blossom, with a scratched nose and a bitten ear. And she never ran away again, but grew up into the loveliest, plumpest, snowiest kitty in the town.—*Good Housekeeping.*