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PLEASANT HOURS

PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK.

Vol. XV.]

TORONTO, AUGUST 24, 1895.

[No. 31.

A FRENCH PEASANT'S SPECTACLES.

"If it weren't for the bad water our fellows would do well enough here," said Captain Adolphe Lachand, as we sat together under the friendly shade of a cluster of palm-trees just outside the little white fort of Biskra, with the gray unending level of the Sahara Desert stretching dim and lifeless all around us. "But as it is there's hardly a man in the garrison who hasn't got the 'Biskra sores' round his eyes, and some are so bad as to be invalided outright."

"It's a pity," observed I, "that you can't provide them with spectacles like those in the advertisement, 'warranted to prevent all diseases of the eyes, and cure any which may have been already contracted.'"

"Well," said the captain, "I remember a man, not far from my native town, who credited ordinary spectacles with much more wonderful powers than those."

"How was that?" asked I, guessing by the twinkle in Lachand's keen black eyes that something good was coming.

"Well, you see, there was a fair one day at Guingamp—you remember the old three-cornered market-place there, with the queer fountain in the middle? Old Pierre Roquard, the optician (who told me the story himself), was standing in the doorway of his shop at the corner, watching the carts and people crowding in, when up came a big fellow of the regular country type, with the usual blue blouse and wooden sabots, and a short pipe in his mouth.

"Show me some pairs of spectacles," said he.

"Pierre brought him out several. The man put one on, and asked for a newspaper, to try how the glasses worked. No good! He tried three or four more pairs, but it was just the same story with them.

"Roquard began to think him rather hard to please, but he brought him out a fresh lot, until this fastidious customer had tried all the best glasses in the shop; but still, as sure as he bent down over his newspaper, he shook his head as if he could make nothing of it, and Pierre began to get quite out of patience.

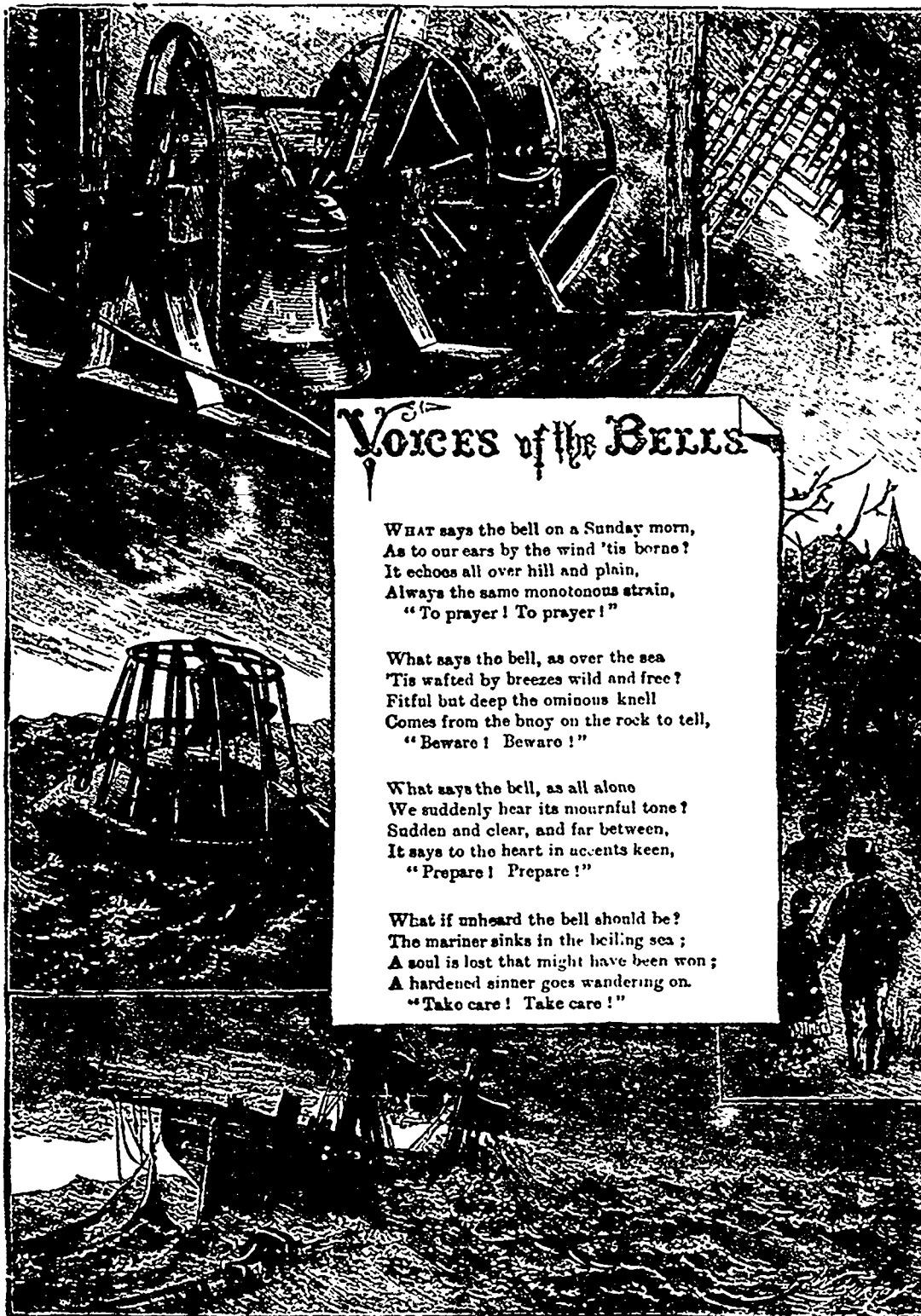
"All at once a fearful thought struck the optician, and he turned upon the man with a face like a thousand thunders.

"Hark ye, fellow," cried he sternly; "have you ever learned to read?"

"No, of course not!" answered the peasant indignantly. "If I had, what think you would be the good of buying spectacles to teach me?"

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

Once lay a smart young fellow, with shiny shoes, a new hat, and checkered trousers, boarded a street car in a Western city, and stepped to the front platform.



Voices of the Bells

WHAT says the bell on a Sunday morn,
As to our ears by the wind 'tis borne?
It echoes all over hill and plain,
Always the same monotonous strain,
"To prayer! To prayer!"

What says the bell, as over the sea
'Tis wafted by breezes wild and free?
Fitful but deep the ominous knell
Comes from the buoy on the rock to tell,
"Beware! Beware!"

What says the bell, as all alone
We suddenly hear its mournful tone?
Sudden and clear, and far between,
It says to the heart in accents keen,
"Prepare! Prepare!"

What if unheard the bell should be?
The mariner sinks in the heaving sea;
A soul is lost that might have been won;
A hardened sinner goes wandering on,
"Take care! Take care!"

He pulled out a twist of paper and lighted it, and began puffing a concentrated essence of vile odours in the faces of those who were obliged to ride upon the platform, if they rode at all. One, a plain old farmer, couldn't stand it, and stepped off to wait for the next car.

When he reached the station the young fellow was there before him, and it happened that the two met at the restaurant counter.

"Got any sandwiches?" called the young man to the waiter. "Here, gimme one," and he tossed out a nickel, and then proceeded to pick up and pull apart every one of the half-dozen sandwiches on the plate before he found one to suit him.

The farmer, who had been waiting for his turn, drew back in disgust. Finally, he found something which the fingers of an

other had not fouled, and presently followed the loud young man to the car. He found every seat occupied, including the half of one on which were piled the young man's gripsack and overcoat.

"Is this seat taken?" he asked.

"Seat's engaged," was the curt answer, with a look meant to squelch the old farmer, who went into the smoking car.

That afternoon the same young man walked into the office of the governor of the State, armed with recommendations and indorsements, an applicant for a position under the State government. He was confronted by the same plain old farmer, who recognized his travelling companion of the morning without any trouble.

Glancing over his papers, the governor said: "Hu-m, yes; you want me to appoint you to so and so! If I should, I guess

I might as well write my own resignation at the same time."

"Wh-why so?" stammered the young fellow.

"Because I saw you pay for a street car ride this morning, and you took the whole platform. You bought a sandwich, and spoiled the plateful. You paid for a seat in the train and took mine, too, and if I should give you this place, how do I know that you would not take the whole administration?"

WALKING WITHOUT LEGS.

Lots of boys and girls kill snakes in the country who never stop to think what a very curious way a snake has of getting about. They see him so often sliding through the grass that it never occurs to them to wonder how he can do it, just as many other wonderful things in this world are so common that we never stop to think how wonderful they really are.

You would tell me that Mr. Snake got along by crawling. His body holds one long back bone, the ribs coming from it numbering as many as three hundred in some snakes. Besides these ribs, in his long slender body he has very powerful muscles, which bring his ribs forward as he walks along upon them, just as if they were feet. So that he may be said to walk upon his ribs. His muscles draw his ribs forward, so that he rests upon them, and then his muscles give another step. So on he runs as fast as lightning, particularly when he sees a small boy coming after him with a sharp stick!

The snake, large or small, swallows his food whole, and often has to open his mouth very wide to do it. But Mother Nature has made special arrangements about a snake's mouth, by which he can separate the bones of it, so that he can swallow animals by gradually drawing them in until the bones are at some distance apart. When once the dinner is down, the muscles of the mouth contract, and the bones draw back into place, and the snake's head looks as small as it did before he took in his

huge mouthful. Poisonous snakes kill or crush their prey to death before they swallow it. The smaller snake, have teeth turning backward, so that the prey, getting inside once, cannot escape.

You know something, perhaps, of how the snake sheds his skin. Perhaps you have found such a treasure as an old snakeskin for yourself. When the snake is about to shed his coat, it grows dull in colour, and some day it splits open all the way down the back. Then Mr. Snake wriggles out of his old clothes and finds himself in a brand new suit.

Snakes, of course, can climb trees, or swim, as well as they can get over the ground. In fact, they do all these things as well that it would seem as if it were rather easier to get along without feet than with them.—New York World.

How Scotland Was Saved.

THE Danes once attempted fair Scotland's destruction,
They sought to dethrone her and spoil her of power.
Their scheme proved but futile, though wise in construction,
Their warriors were conquered and foiled by a flower.

Their plan was to fall on a garrison sleeping,
And capture it ere it could flee from the foe;
At night they would come—all so stealthily creeping,
And Scotland's stout sleepers should waken to woe.

They were nearing the spot, each with death-dealing missile,
But cunning and caution alike were in vain;
A barefooted soldier stepped on a great thistle,
The hurt made him utter a sharp cry of pain.

Thus warning was given; each woke from his slumbers,
And sprung to his arms, at the luckless Dane's call,
And soon the invaders fell back, weak in numbers;
The sharp, prickly thistle had conquered them all.

Thus the thistle saved Scotland. Though humble, 'tis ever
Her joy and her pride, and the emblem of power.
In grateful remembrance she'll wear it forever
Engraved on her shield as the national flower.

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK.

Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, AUGUST 24, 1895.

LEONIDAS AND THE THREE HUNDRED SPARTANS.

MANY centuries ago there was a city called Sparta, or Lacedæmon, the capital of Laconia, in ancient Greece. Xerxes, the renowned Persian conqueror, desired to take possession of Greece, and for this purpose advanced with an immense army against the Spartans, who were the most determined of all the Greeks to defend their country from the invader. The men of Sparta were very brave, and were trained to warfare from their boyhood. Still they were far too few to meet the Persian host in the open field. So they resolved to await the approach of Xerxes' troops in a pass of the mountains through which they must come, called the Pass of Thermopylæ. Here a small body of soldiers could make a stand against a much larger force.

At first Leonidas, who commanded the Spartans, had the support of five thousand Greeks besides his own men. But gradually these withdrew, and the Persians having, through the treachery of a Greek, obtained an entrance at the other end of the pass, Leonidas found himself so hem-

med in that there was no possibility of defending his position. Still he did not think of yielding, and his Spartans, who were just three hundred in all, were resolved, like their king, upon resistance to the last. This handful were able, with their long spears, spreading shields, and close ranks, to repulse many times the attacks of their enemies. But though they fought with the greatest valour and determination, the vastly superior numbers of the Persians at last prevailed. Leonidas himself was slain, and the weary little band, now much reduced by the arrows of the foe, were overwhelmed, and all who were left put to death. Yet Leonidas and the three hundred Spartans will never be forgotten for their heroic though vain attempt to defend their native land at the Pass of Thermopylæ.

Now fighting is a horrid and hateful thing, whether there be only two men who are trying to hurt each other, or thousands of men in a field of battle. Even when it is waged in self-defence it is most lamentable. It becomes all God's people to work and pray for the blessed peace of Messiah's reign, when "nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." Yet there is a warfare in which Christians must take part. They do not war "against flesh and blood," nor with weapons which can wound the body. They are to fight against evil both outside of them and in their own hearts. For the conflict we are provided with a suit of armour called the armour of light, or of righteousness, or the panoply—that is, "the whole armour of God." In the battle of life our "shield," our best defence, is faith. Believe with all your heart in the Lord Jesus, and sin cannot overcome you. And by using "the sword of the Spirit," by taking counsel of God and by obeying his will, you shall certainly be able to withstand and to beat back the enemies of your soul.

Christians are often in great danger, not only of life, like missionaries and other servants of God among wild men and in plague-stricken places, but in danger from temptations which may seem as many and strong as the host of Xerxes, and they as unequal to their adversaries as the three hundred Spartans. But Christ their King is always with his people. Unlike Leonidas, he cannot be slain, and makes his "good soldiers" "more than conquerors." You too may be "good soldiers of Jesus Christ;" and remember that the fight of faith is far nobler and more glorious than the battle of Thermopylæ.

STANLEY'S DWARFS.

THE most interesting people that Stanley met in Africa were the negro dwarfs who dwell in the deep forests. Here are two extracts from his new book:

"Eighteen days afterward, when the expedition had crossed the river and had halted at Avatiko, the first full-grown pigmy man was brought into camp and measured. He was four feet high and twenty-five and a half inches around the chest, his colour being coppery and the hair over his body being almost furry and nearly half an inch in length."

"On examining the boxes of ammunition before stacking them for the night, it was found that Corporal Dayn Mohammed had not brought his load in, and we ascertained that he had laid it at the base of a big tree near the path. Four headmen were at once ordered to return with the Soudanese corporal to recover the box. Arriving near the spot, they saw quite a tribe of pigmies, men, women, and children, gathered around two pigmy warriors who were trying to test the weight of the box by the rope handles at each end. Our headmen, curious to see what they would do with the box lay hidden closely, for the eyes of the little people are exceedingly sharp. Every member of the tribe seemed to have some device to suggest; and the little boys hopped about on one leg, spanking their hips in irrepressible delight at the find; and the tiny women, carrying their tinier babies at their backs, vociferated the traditional wise woman's counsel. Then a doughty man cut a light pole and laid it through the handle; and all the small people cheered shrilly with joy at the genius displayed by them in inventing a method for heaving along the

weighty case of Remington ammunition. The Hercules and the Milo of the tribe put forth their utmost strength and raised the box up level with their shoulders, and staggered away into the bush. But just then a harmless shot was fired, and the big men rushed forward with loud shouts, and then began a chase; and one overfat young fellow of about seventeen was captured and brought to our camp as a prize."

"THE DOOR IS OPEN."

"WHY do you go out that way, when this is the nearer way to the office?" asked Harry's mother as her boy was going out not by the usual way. "Oh, this door is open," was Harry's careless reply. How significant often is the simple fact of an open door. Paul spoke of "a great door and effectual is opened" to him at Ephesus for doing a grand work in preaching the Gospel. To the church at Philadelphia, addressed in one of the letters to the "seven churches," Jesus said, "Behold I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it." This meant a door of opportunity for great usefulness. Such doors will be constantly found if we look for them. Every one who wishes to do good work for Christ will find the door opening for him.

But there are also other doors that are open every day and every night, inviting the feet of the young and unwary to the ways of death. These doors are, alas! very many; and there are many influences to carry the young within. It is necessary to be ever watchful to guard against them; for they are the open ways to death—the gates whose steps take hold on hell.

KEEP RIGHT WITH GOD.

A CHILD of God should not leave his bedroom in the morning without being on good terms with his God. We should not dare to go into the world and feel, "I am out of harmony with my Lord. All is not right between God and my soul." In domestic life we are wise if we square matters before we separate for the day; let us part with a kiss. This method of unbroken fellowship should be carefully maintained toward God. Be at perfect rest with him. "Acquaint thyself with him, and be at peace, for thereby good shall come unto thee." If you cannot get rest with God, perhaps some fault of character may prevent you enjoying that perfect rest. See where that flaw is. Are you living in any sin! If so, the sun may have risen, but there is a bandage over your eyes; you will still be in the dark. Get rid of that which blinds you. Or are you trusting yourself as well as trusting in Christ? Are you relying on your experience? Then I do not wonder if you miss the rest of faith. Get rid of all that spoils the simplicity of your faith. Come to the Lord and rest in him; tell out your grief to Jesus, and he will breathe on you, and say, "Peace be unto you."—*Our Young Folks.*

A FABLE.

"I'll master it," said the axe; and his blows fell heavily on the iron. But every blow made his edge more blunt, till he ceased to strike.

"Leave it to me," said the saw; and with his relentless teeth he worked backward and forward on its surface till they were all worn down or broken, then he fell aside.

"Ha! ha!" said the hammer, "I knew you wouldn't succeed; I'll show you the way." But at his first fierce stroke off flew his head, and the iron remained as before.

"Shall I try?" asked the soft, small flame. But they all despised the flame; but he curled gently around the iron and embraced it, and never left it till it melted under his irresistible influence.

There are hearts hard enough to resist the force of wrath, the malice of persecution, and the fury of pride, so as to make their acts recoil on their adversaries; but there is a power stronger than any of these; and hard indeed is that heart that can resist love.

New Every Morning.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

EVERY day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new,
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you—
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over;
The tasks are done and the tears are shed,
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is part of forever,
Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight,
With glad days, and sad days, and bad days
which never
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight,
Their fulness of sunshine or sorrowful night.

Let them go, since we cannot re-live them,
Cannot undo and cannot atone;
God in his mercy receive, forgive them!
Only the new days are our own;
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

Here are the skies all burnished brightly,
Here is the spent earth all re-born,
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and share with the morn
In the chrism of dew and the cool of dawn.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And, spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted and possible pain,
Take heart with the day, and begin again.



Epworth League.

JUNIOR LEAGUE.

PRAYER-MEETING TOPIC.

September 1, 1895.

ASKING AND RECEIVING.—1 John 5. 14, 15.

Our lesson is a grand illustration of prayer, that is believing prayer, for without faith he exercised prayer is useless. We must believe that God hears and answers prayer. "Without faith it is impossible to please God." The word "confidence" here means faith. Persons who pray aright, feel assured that they will not pray in vain. The word "ask" is a beautiful description of prayer. The Saviour himself explains prayer by the well-known words "asking," "knocking," "seeking." Of course, it must be understood that in praying or making requests to God for any special favour, that we pray in submission to the Divine will.

We are like children asking favours of our parents. They know best what is suitable for children. Our heavenly Father knows best what is suitable for us. You will observe that while He has left upon record many great, exceeding precious promises, he has nowhere promised that he will give us all that we want. We might "want" certain things which would be exceedingly injurious to us. The promise is he will "supply all our need." There is a great difference between need and want. Need means necessity, want may signify that which merely relates to enjoyment.

The passage containing to-day's lesson is a beautiful description of the Christian life, which is emphatically a life of faith. "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me, and the life which I henceforth live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God who loved me and gave himself for me." (Galatians 2. 20.)

Never imagine that if we do not receive such answers to our requests as we desire, that God has not heard our prayers. He may be trying our faith, that is testing our confidence. If we love him as we should we will serve him continually both in prosperity and in adversity, knowing that he is too wise to err and too good to be unkind. Seek to be strong in faith, giving glory to God.

SOMETHING around which to twine
God gives every little vine;
Some little nook or sunny bower
God gives every little flower;
Some green or mossy sward
God gives every little bird;
Night and day, at home, abroad,
Little ones are safe with God.

We've Always Been Provided For.

"Good wife, what are you singing for? you know we've lost the hay; And what we'll do with horse and kye is more than I can say; While, like as not, with storm and rain, we'll lose both corn and wheat." She looked up with a pleasant face, and answered low and sweet: "There is a Heart, there is a Hand, we feel, but cannot see; We've always been provided for, and we shall always be."

He turned around with sudden gloom. She said: "Love, be at rest; You cut the grass, worked soon and late; you did your very best.

That was your work; you've naught at all to do with wind and rain, And do not doubt but you will reap rich fields of golden grain; For there's a Heart and there's a Hand, we feel, but cannot see; We've always been provided for, and we shall always be."

"That's like a woman's reasoning; we must because we must," She softly said: "I reason not; I only work and trust.

The harvest may redeem the hay; keep heart, whate'er betide; When one door shuts, I've always seen another open wide.

There is a Heart, there is a Hand, we feel, but cannot see; We've always been provided for, and we shall always be."

He kissed the calm and trustful face; gone was his restless pain.

She heard him with a cheerful step go whistling down the lane, And went about her household tasks full of a glad content, Singing to time her busy hands, as to and fro she went:

"There is a Heart, there is a Hand, we feel, but cannot see; We've always been provided for, and we shall always be."

Days come and go, 'twas Christmastide, and the great fire burned clear, The farmer said: "Dear wife, it's been a good and happy year; The fruit was gain, the surplus corn has brought the hay, you know." She lifted, then, a smiling face, and said: "I told you so, For there's a Heart, and there's a Hand, we feel, but cannot see; We've always been provided for, and we shall always be."

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN JEWISH HISTORY.

B.C. 1451.] LESSON IX. [Sept. 1.

THE FALL OF JERICHO.

Josh. 6. 8-20. Memory verses, 15, 16.

GOLDEN TEXT.

By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they were compassed about seven days.—Heb. 11. 30.

OUTLINE.

1. The Conquering Host, v. 8-15.
2. The Doomed City, v. 16-20.

TIME.—April, B.C. 1451.

PLACES.—Gilgal, Jericho.

INTRODUCTORY.

This miracle followed directly the miraculous crossing of the river. Two spies had been sent across the Jordan. They went to Jericho and lodged with Rahab, whose house was built on the city wall. They were tracked by the soldiers of Jericho, but Rahab successfully hid them under stalks of flax on her roof and got them safely out of town. Explicit directions were given to Joshua by God, and these orders he passed over to the people. Read especially verses 2-7 of this chapter.

HOME READINGS.

- M. The fall of Jericho.—Josh. 6. 1-11.
 N. The fall of Jericho.—Josh. 6. 12-20.
 O. Judgment on Jericho.—Josh. 6. 21-27.
 P. Joshua encouraged.—Josh. 5. 10-15.
 Q. Judgment on sinful nations.—Deut. 7. 1-6.
 R. The battle is the Lord's.—2 Chron. 20. 14-25.
 S. Power of living faith.—Heb. 11. 24-31.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. *The Conquering Host*, v. 8-15.
 Who was the real leader of the host? See Josh. 5. 13-15.
 What directions did he give to Joshua? Verses 2-5.
 What command did Joshua give? Verses 6, 7.
 What was the order of marching?
 What had Joshua forbidden the people to do?
 What only was done on the first day?
 What was the order on the second day?
 For how many days was this repeated?
 When did the march begin on the seventh day?
 How many times did they go about the city?
2. *The Doomed City*, v. 16-20.
 What order was given at the seventh circuit?
 What doom was pronounced on the city?
 What mercy was proclaimed?
 From what were the people to refrain?
 Where were the silver and gold to go, and why?
 Who disobeyed this command, and with what result? See Josh. 7.
 What result followed the shout of the people?
 What movement then followed?
 What was the reason for this victory? (Golden Text.)
 What fate came on the people of the city? Verse 21.

THE FALL OF JERICHO.

THE Israelites had crossed Jordan, had erected a memorial with stones, had circumcised the people, and had kept the passover and eaten of the corn of the land (Josh. 4, 5). Joshua went out to inspect the city of Jericho, and as he "lifted his eyes and looked, behold, there stood a man over against him with his sword drawn in his hand; and Joshua went unto him and said unto him, art thou for us, or for our adversaries?" The answer soon came back, "Nay, but as captain of the host of the Lord am I now come." This struck Joshua and he fell on his face to the earth and there received his orders as to their movements. Remember, the children of Israel did not come to the land of Canaan to have an easy time—had they not moved forward at the bidding of the Master they would soon have been driven out of the land. The Christian who expects to have an easy time after he enters the experience of soul-rest is mistaken. It means fight if he would gain possession of the richest blessings. The enemy is not so ready to retreat.

The plan of battle was a new one. Joshua had never heard anything like it. They were to compass the city once each day for six days, and on the seventh day they were to march around the city seven

the people in the city think of this strange movement? What is the next they will do? Jericho was, no doubt, filled with anxiety and fear, not knowing what would be the outcome of this strange movement. On the third morning and the fourth, and fifth, and sixth, the same procession is seen marching around the city. Think of it, 40,000 men in this quiet march, and not a shout! Not a challenge is heard.

On the seventh day they get up bright and early, before daylight, for this day they have a great work before them. As they march round on that day the anxiety and fear of the people in the city is increased. They marched round the seventh time on that seventh day, and the priests blew their trumpets when Joshua gave the command: "Shout, for the Lord hath given you the city." What a shout this must have been, from 40,000 men at one time! The walls fell and the city was conquered. A glorious victory indeed.

We see obedience and unity in this conquest, and this is the secret of the success of God's people to-day. Oh, if men would only obey the Lord, what wondrous things would God do for them! They were not to shout until they were told. A Holy Ghost shout is all right and carries power with it, but a self-made shout is as hollow as a drum. Then they were ready to walk by faith, for what prospects to the reasoner was there here of ever taking the city by simply marching around it? Reason would have prepared battering rams, but faith is satisfied to move at the Lord's bidding though it is against, or beyond reason. "But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to nought things that are." If you want to take possession of any promises in God's word, this is the way to go about it. The trouble to-day with most of God's people is they are not willing to take their place among the "foolish things," or the "weak or base things," or the "despised," and hence God can't use them. The Lord could do more with the stick in Moses' hand than with a thousand soldiers armed with Winchester rifles.

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THE FALL OF JERICHO.

- Who only were saved and how? Verses 22, 23.
 What doom came to the city? Verse 24.
 What curse was pronounced? Verse 26.
 Upon whom did this curse fall? See 1 Kings 16. 34.

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson may we find—

1. A test of faith?
2. A proof of faith?
3. The reward of faith?

THE LESSON CATECHISM.

Who marched in silence around the hostile city of Jericho for six days? The priests, with the ark of God, and armed men. 2. How many times did they march around it on the seventh day? Seven times. 3. At the end of the last march what was the entire army ordered to do? "Shout; for the Lord hath given you the city." 4. What was the result? Jericho was overthrown by the power of God. 5. What is the Golden Text? "By faith the walls of Jericho," etc.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The victory of faith.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

Are baptized infants partakers of these privileges?

They have the outward advantages of the Christian Church, and all the spiritual blessings of the covenant are assured to them for the future when they shall comply with the terms of the Gospel.

LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING UNLESS WE LIVE IT FOR SOMEBODY ELSE.