# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON. is a stranger that is dying, how softly

## FOUR FULL REGIMENTS.

"And four thousand praised the Lord."-I CHRON, 23:5. "This day shall be unto you for a memorial."-Exodus 12:14.

[This was Sacramental day in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, and the sermon was preached at the reception of three hundred and forty-seven new members. making six hundred and ninety received during the present revival, so that the communicant membership now is four thousand and fifty-one. Dr. Talmage gave the right hand of fellowship to the new members, and baptized about ninety. There was a great arch of flowers over the pulpit, containing the words: "I believe in the communion of saints."]

When, week before last, the communicant membership of this church passed into the four thousand, now reaching four thousand and fifty-one, the first part of my text came to my mind, and I bethought myself what a grand thing it would be if the four thousand of our communicant membership would like the four thousand the ancient Temple, make it their lifetime business to praise the Lord. Let them all take harp and timbrel and anthem and doxology!

The allusion of my second text is to the Passover, which commemorated the deliverance of the children of Israel on the night when the destroying angel sped through the land of Egypt, destroying the enemy, but saving the Israelites, because on the door-posts of their dwellings was sprinkled the blood of a lamb. To-day we come to celebrate

## A GRANDER PASSOVER.

all peril going away from our soul at the sight of the sprinkled blood of the Lamb of God on the door-posts of our hearts. Christ, our Passover, sacrificed for us. "This day shall be unto you for a memorial."

The Sacramental Sabbath, whether it comes in an American church or an English chapel or a Scotch kirk, is more impressive than any other Saber; its voices more tender; its touch is softer; its memories are more chastened. The fruits of the Christian life suddenly ripen, like orchards on the hill fronting the South. The wine of the Holy Sacrament seems pressed from the grapes of celestial vineyards, and the bread broken seems to drop from the hand of Him who parted the loaves for the five thousand. We walk to the church of God with more thoughtful face and with quieter step. The jubilant sengs of other Sundays are struck through with pensiveness and are all a-tremble with tears; and when, at the close of the service, at the door we shake hands, it is with a more cordial grasp, because we feel thrilling through our body and mind and soul ine great doctrines of

#### CHRISTIAN BROTHERHOOD ;

and our minds go back to our fore- in heaven that notwithstanding all the Highlands; commemorating the dy- | would not accept Him? ing love of Christ, while they were pursued of their enemies, pouring the wine into rough wooden cups, dipping the waters of baptism from the mountain rock, until one day they heard the voices of their enemies coming up the hill, and the pastor cried out : "Oh Lord, the Shepherd, have mercy on the sheep!" and instantly there was a roar- You need not point her out to me. I and what we have done, our hearts melt enough a cloud had burst, and there woe, by the upthrown hands. That all were great torrents running down the means mother. "Oh," you say, "why mountain-side that whelmed their foes | didn't she go down to the foot of the hill with sudden wrath. What a deliver- and sit with her back to the scene. It ance it was for them on that Sacra- was too horrible for her to look upon." mental day! Oh, that on this Sacra- Do you not know when a child is in mental day the cloud of God's mercy anguish or trouble it makes a heroine might burst and our sins be whelmed of a mother? Take her away, you say, and our souls be saved! This is the from the cross. You cannot drag her amethyst of days. This is the pearl of away. She will keep on looking; as days. This is the diamond of days, long as her son breathes she will stand This is the day of days. Among the there looking. Oh, what a scene it ten thousand million ages of eternity | was for a tender-hearted mother to look the first Sabbath of March, 1887, will be to you significant and memorable, for "this day shall be unto you" forever and forever "a memorial. There is much in the scene of to-day to impress us, because it is

you move about the place, and if you come up to his couch it is with uncovered head. Even the voice of the jester is stopped, and when the eyes of that stranger are closed it is with emotion. But I am to tell you this morning of a death such as never before or

When we die, we die for ourselves, and the crisis is alleviated by all beneficent ministries. Bathings for the hands; bathings for the head; bathings for the feet; the light turned down low or set in just the right place; all the offices of affection about us when we come to die. But not so with Jesus. He died not for Himself, but He died and we make one confession, and we water; and God wipeth away all tears in torment, and He died for others. cling to one cross and we gaze upon one He might have moved around in gardeath anguish. It seems to me this dens made by His own hand, an earthly morning not like a church, but like potentate amid vineyards and olive

since occurred.

groves sloping to the sea. Instead of being tossed in the fishing boat on Tiberius He might have chosen a sunshiny day and a pleasant wave for the lake crossing. Instead of being followed by an unwashed rabble He might have charmed sanhedrims and universities with His eloquence. Instead of a cross and a bunch of twisted brambles on His brow He might have died in the castle of a Roman merchant, the air bland with lilies and frankincense. But no; He died in torture; the good for the bad; the kind for the cruel; the wise for the ignorant; the divine for the

human Oh, how tenderly we feel toward any one who has done a great kindness, and perhaps at the imperilling of his own ife! How we ought to feel toward Christ, the Captain of salvation, on the white horse rising down our foes; but in the moment He made the victorious charge, the lances of death struck Him!

There was a very touching scene

## AMONG AN INDIAN TRIBE

in the last century. It seemed that one of the chieftains had slain a man beonging to an opposite tribe, and that tribe came up and said, "We will exterminate you unless you surrender the man who committed that crime." The chieftain who did the crime stepped out from the ranks, and said, "I am not bath. Its light is holier, calmer, sweet- afraid to die, but I have a wife and four children, and I have a father aged and a mother aged, whom I support by hunting, and I sorrow to leave them helpless." Just as he said that his old father from behind stepped out, and said, "He shall not die. I take his place. I am old and well-stricken in years. I can do no good. I might as well die. My days are almost over. He cannot be spared. Take me." And they accepted the sacrifice.

Wonderful sacrifice! you say, but not so wonderful as that found in the Gospel, for we deserved to die-aye, we were sentenced when Christ, not woruout with years, but in the flush of His youth, said, "Save that man from going down to the pit; I am the ransom. Put his burdens on My shoulders. Let his stripes fall on My back. Take My heart for his heart. Let Me die that he may live." Shall it be told to-day

those wounds, and all that blood, and times of persecution in Scotland among all those tears, and all that agony, you You and I remember the time when if

ing, when I asked a woman if it were they were using ordinary tones. as we come to-day and her son who sat next to her, making And profession of his faith, she made no stand by the river of Jordan answer; but after a moment, trying to that divides us from our friends who are control her emotion, she burst into gone, it seems to me we stand on one tears. I said within myself, she need bank and they stand on the other; and not tell me the story. It is the old it is only a narrow stream, and our story of a prodigal got back. "The voices go and their voices come. Hark! dead is alive again, and the lost is Hush! I hear distinctly what they say, found." Oh, how many families there "These are they who come out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed are that rejoice together to-day. These Christians during the rest of and made white in the blood of the the year, perhaps, will not know much Lamb." Still the voice comes across about each other. You go into one the waters, and I hear: "We hunger no circle of society, these go in some other more, we thirst no more; neither shall circle of society, and this one travels in the sun light on us, nor any heat. For that path, and this one the other path, the Lamb which is in the midst of the but to-day we all come on one platform; throne leads us to living fountains of

from our eyes.'

## BIRDS IN OHIO.

A Forcible and Eloquent Article on Their Almost Complete Disappearance.

Years ago blue-birds and martins, red-birds, yellow-birds, blue-birds, blue-jays, cat-birds, pewees, tomtit, wax-wings and numerous other kinds of birds were common visitors in every door-yard in all country towns, and the fruit trees, ornamental evergreens and garden shrubbery were favorite nestingplaces. But now the only ones with temerity enough to reside without the solitudes of the rural districts are the robin and pewee, and rarely the silique-like home of the golden oriole is to be seen depending from the swaying branches of some tall elm or linden when formerly they too were quite plentiful. Not a martin or a blue bird, I am almost certain, nested within the limits of Lancaster last year, and while martins were to be seen in their flight and their musical, tremulous, intermitted notes heard at almost any hour in the day, not a single nest was known within the city. Ten years ago they bred and roosted under the caves of the business houses along Main street by the thousands, and but few yards in the town were unadorned with their martin-boxes. Every one took pride in them

While the blue-bird heralds the coming of the sunny summer time, the martin brings it with him, and, naturally enough, after the long, dreary, weary winter months, his first glad chirp is a welcome sound, and his black-green piumage, flashing in the soft sunlight as he gyrates and sweeps against the myosotis background above, is a sight that stimulates the fancy and infuses new life into the heart of even the stolid and anchorite.

Another common bird within the town formerly was the slender, graceful-shaped cat-bird, or northern mocking-bird, as he is sometimes called. He was here in great plentifulness, and face of Jesus Christ (2 Cor. 4:6). constructed his artistic nest within the intricacies of the currant and gooseberry bushes, or among the myriophilous ivy vines that clamber and climb over the rear walls of all old houses here. He is a pretty, dainty bird, of a deep, solid slate, and his song is unmatched by that of any of his kindred, the brown thrush excepted, in this and we have but the memory of his entrancing serenades, or his aggrieved "mew," as he hops from twig to ground, and from ground to arbor, following you about in your walks over the premises, informing you at every step that you are encroaching upon his yet do not make desirable pets or cage birds. But not only have our summer birds left us, but even the winter visitors, the different varieties of snow birds, the bontings, the tom-tits, the chicadees, the wax-wings, the grosbeaks, the jays and the ousels, come no more. What flocks used to come riding in on the winds just before or during a snow-storm, and how they would settle down about the very door-way and eagerly begin their search for the crumbs and other refuse from the table, and what an incessant twittering and piping they maintained as hopped and jostled each they other about in the beautiful snow. Happy birds! Oh for the powers reviviscent! I wish they were mine, and would again make the world full of beauty by the restoration of the birds. ----

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 1887. TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER : Before the mountains were brought forth, or even thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.-Psa. 90:2.

I. THE BEGINNING. In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.-Gen.1:1. II. SIN AND DEATH.

By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin.-Rom. 5:12. III. CAIN AND ABEL.

Am I my brother's keeper?-Gen. 4

IV. NOAH AND THE ARK. Noah did according unto all that the Lord commanded him.—Gen. 7:5. V. THE CALL OF ABRAM.

I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing .-Gen. 12:2.

VI. LOT'S CHOICE. Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness.—Matt. 6:33.

VII. GOD'S COVENANT WITH ABRAM. Fear not, Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.-Gen. 15:1.

VII. ABRAHAM PLEADING FOR SODOM. In wrath remember mercy.--Hab. 3:

IX. DESTRUCTION OF SODOM. Escape for thy life .- Gen. 19:17. X. ABRAHAM OFFERING ISAAC. God will provide himself a lamb for a

ournt offering.—Gen. 22:8. XI. JACOB AT BETHEL.

Surely the Lord is in this place .---Gen. 28:16.

XII. JACOB'S NEW NAME. And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.-Gen. 32:26.

### REVIEW BIBLE LIGHTS.

LESSON 1. - Superintendent: And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. And God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them (Gen. 1:26, 27).

Scholars: In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth (Gen. 1:

Teachers: It is God, that said, Light shall shine out of darkness, who shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the

All: Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee (Isa. 60.1).

LESSON 2 .- Superintendent: And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die: for God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then

inheritance; and he went out, not knowing whither he went (Heb. 11,8). All: My father, thou art the guide

of my youth (Jer. 3:4). LESSON G .- Superintendent: And

Abram said unto Lot, Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen; for we are breturen. Is not the whole land before thee? separate thyself. I pray thee, from me: if thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right: or if thou take the right hand, then I will go to the left. And Lot lifted up his eyes, and beheld all the Plain of Jordan, that it was well watered every where, before the Lord destroyed Sodom and Gemorrah, like the garden of the Lord, like the land of Egypt, as thou goest unto Zoar: So Lot chose him all the Plain of Jordan (Gen. 13 : 8-11).

Scholars: Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness (Matt. 6:33).

Teachers: I love them that love me and those that seek me diligently shal find me (Prov. 8:17).

All: Thy face, Lord, will I seek (Psa. 27:8).

LESSON 7.-Superintendent: And he brought him forth abroad, and said, Look now toward heaven, and tell the stars, if thou be able to tell them: and he said unto him, So shall thy seed be. And he believed in the Lord; and he counted it to him for righteousness. And he said unto him, I am the Lord that brought thee out of Ur of the Chaldees, to give thee this land to inherit it (Gen. 15: 5-7).

Scholars: Fear not, Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great

reward (Gen. 15:1). Teachers: The Lord God is a sun and a shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly (Psa, 84:11).

All: Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth (Psa. 86: 11).

LESSON 8 .- Superintendent: And Abraham drew near, and said, Wilt thou consume the righteous with the wicked? Peradventure there be fifty righteous within the city: wilt thou consume and not spare the place for the fifty righteous that are therein? That be far from thee to do after this manner, to slay the righteous with the wicked, that so the righteous should be as the wicked; that be far from thee: shall not the Judge of all the earth do right? (Gen. 18: 23-25).

Scholars: In wrath remember mercy (Hab. 3:2).

Teachers: The Lord is full of compasion and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy (Psa. 103:8).

All: I will sing of mercy and judg-ment: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing praises (Psa. 101:1)

LESSON 9 .- Superintendent: And when the morning arose, then the angels hastened Lot, saying, Arise, take thy wife, and thy two daughters which are here; lest thou be consumed In the iniquity of the city. But he lingered; and the men laid hold upon his hand, and upon the hand of his wife, and upon the hand of his two daughters; the Lord, being merciful unto him: and they brought him forth. and set him without the city. And it came to pass, when they had brought them forth abroad, that he said-(Gen. 19:15-17). Scholars: Escape for thy life (Gen: 19:17.)

A TIME OF RE-ENFORCEMENT.

I used to remark that if I ever lived to see our membership reach four thousand I thought I would be willing to say with one of old: "Now Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." But I have changed my mind, and I never so much wanted to stay as now. to as to see them all enlisted for God and to watch their victories. What might they not accomplish in the way of making the world better if they were all baptized with a double portion of the Holy Ghost!

Four thousand! That is four full regiments, as military men count a thousand to a regiment. I think not one hypocrite among them. Taken into the church sometimes in large numbers, but each one as carefully examined as to change of heart and evidence of regeneration as though he or she were the only one presenting himself or herself. Many of our former members have passed away into the skies, and have joined the church triumphant, but we have four thousand and more left for the church militant. To arms! Quit you like men!

WE WANT NO RESERVE

corps among them. Go into action all can be of you. Some will be officers and command. Some will make cavalry charge. Some will be sharpshooters. Some will stand guard. Some will be on the birth-hour in Bethlehem. I suppose picket duty. Many of you will belong she thought of the time when, with her stragglers, none off on furlough, not the darkness in the flight toward Egypt. one deserter. With Christ for commander-in-chief, and the one-starred blood-taiped banner of manger and cross to lead the way, I give the order that the general in the war gave, when rising in his stirrups, his hair flying in the wind, he cried out till all the host heard him: "Forward! the whole linel

There is also something in such a scene to deeply impress one, because it there is no woe like a mother's woe.

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LEHEARSES A DEATH SCENE. Now, you know, there is something touching in such an incident.

" Was it for crimes that I had dono He groaned upon the tree? Amszing pity, grace unknown And love beyond degree."

There is no woe amid the surroundings of that scene that impresses me more than that of

HIS OWN MOTHER.

ing heard, as of great floods, and sure can see by the sorrow, the anguish, the within us. We see one dying accursed upon! How gladly she would have humble than another, let us take it. If sprung to His relief! It was her son- there be any prayer more importunate her son! How gladly she would have than another, let us breathe it. If there clambered up on the cross and hung there herself, if her son could have other, let us now weep it out. been relieved! How strengthening she would have been to Christ if she might have come close by Him, and soothed Him! Oh, there was a good deal in

what the little sick child said upon whom A SURGICAL OPERATION

of a painful nature must be performed! The doctor said, "That child won't live through this operation unless you encourage him. You go in and get his consent." The father told him all the doctor said, and added, "Now, John, will you go through with it? Will you consent to it?" He looked very pale, and he thought a minute, and said, 'Yes, father, if you will hold my hand I will." So the father held his hand, and led him straight through the peril. Oh woman, in your hour of anguish, whom do you want with you? Mother. Young man, in your hour of trouble, whom do you want to console you? so close. They would have struck her

#### NO ALLEVIATION

at all. Jesus must suffer and Mary must look. I suppose she thought of to the rank and file. Let there be no boy in her bosom, she hastened on in I suppose she thought of His boyhood, when He was the joy of her heart. I suppose she thought of the thousand kindnesses He had done her, not forsaking her or forgetting her, even in His last moment, but turning to John and saying, "There is mother; take her with you. Behold thy mother !" She thought it all over, and there is no memory like a mother's memory, and

I remark, this is a tender scene, because it is A CHRISTIAN REUNION.

Though you are in a hotel and it Why was it that in the sessional meet-

to-day, because it is A CONFESSIONAL a man had charged us with anything latitude. But he, too, has vanished, like imperfection or wrong-doing, we would have thrown ourselves back on our honor, and said, "You don't know whom you are talking to. I shall resent such an insult to my honor and integrity." We do not feel that way today. As we gaze upon the sacrifice of Christ, and think of what we have been | exclusive domain. They are very tame, for our sin, and we hear Him in His dying words begging for our service. and yet how little service we have rendered! Of this short life we have begrudged God even a fragment. Alas! Alas! Some of us have lived out the most of our days, and yet we have rendered to God no earnest service, Sad,

A GREAT FAMILY CIRCLE.

and we join hands around the cross of

Christ, and we say, "One Lord, one faith,

one baptism, one cross, one Christ, one doxology, one heaven!" While I stand

here it seems to me as if this communion

table, which is only seven or eight feet

long and three or four feet wide,

widens until all the Christians of our

own denomination can sit at it; and still

the table widens until all the Christians

in this land of all names and denomina-

tions come and sit at it; and still the

table widens until it bridges the sea,

and Christians on the other side of the

Atlantic come and sit at it; and still

that table widens until the redeemed of

heaven mingle in the communion;

Church militant; church triumphant.

To His command we bow; Part of the host have crossed the flood,

Again, my friends, this is an absorb-

ing scene, because it arouses so many

precious memories. We look back and

remember the days of our childhood,

when, long before we knew the mean-

ing of the bread and the wine, we sat in

the side pews on Sacramental days, or

in the galleries, and looked as our

fathers, mothers, and older brothers and

sisters sat at the communion. Or, if

we sat with them, we pulled at mother's dress and said, "What does that mean?

What is that in the cup? What is that

on the plate?" Oh, yes; we remember

those Sacramental days of our boyhood.

father was on that day than on any

other day. We remember how mother

stood, and without saying one word

looked at us, and her eyes got full of

tears. Oh, the dear old soul! They have

gone! But until the day of our death we

will associate this holy ordinance with

their memory. And when our work on

earth is done we will just go up and sit down beside them in the heavenly

church, and then we will drink new

Washed are their robes in Jesus' blood:

I remark again, this scene is tender

"Behold the saints, beloved of God,

Brighter than angels, lo they shine;

Their glories splendid and sublime."

wine in our Father's kingdom.

We remember how much more tender

"One army of the living God,

And part are crossing now.

that we could have so maltreated Him on whom all our hopes depend. Oh, my brethren and sisters in Christ, to-day join hands with me in a confession before Christ! If there be any place more other, let us now weep it out.

"Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut his glories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker, died For man, the creature's sin.'

Once more, this is a tender scene, because

IT IS ANTICIPATIVE.

to stay here. This is not our home. This is only the vestibule of the church | apart and there lay a yellow paper on in which, at last, we expect to enter. which was written in French in faded After awhile our names will be taken ink, in a flowing girlish hand: "I will off the church books, or there will be a drop a note out of the carriage as we mark in the margin, to indicate that we go by the three chestnuts by the park have gone up to a better church and to gate." Standing in the musty old shop, a higher communion. Our Father is with that missive in my hand, which not going to let His children remain in had evidently never reached those of the dust. The grave is no place for us him for whom it was intended, I could to stav in. and the dead shall rise." The Lord to the park gates, the three splendid shall descend from heaven with a shout chestnut trees, and the flutter of a Mother. If the mother of Jesus could and the voice of the archangel, and we white hand-there is always the flutter only have taken those bleeding teet into shall rise. The white robe in which of a white hand in these tender histories her lap! If she might have taken the they put us to our last slumber here -as the carriage, with postillions and dying head on her bosom! If she might | must get whiter. Oh, the reunion of outriders, brave in splendid livery, have said to Him, "It will soon be patriarchs, and apostles, and prophets, swept out and away, bearing the over, Jesus; it will soon be over, and and of all our glorified kindred, and of daughter of the house far away from we will meet again, and it will be all that "great multitude that no man can the dangerous fascinations of the galwell." But no, she dared not come up number!" Our sorrows over. Our lant, favored by her, but obnoxious to journey ended. It will be as when her family. Perhaps she who wrote back with their hammers. They would kings banquet. And just as the snow these lines was a friend of the brilliant have kicked her down the hill. There of winter melts, and the fields will Mme. Roland, since the possession of brighten in the glorious springtime, so the "Encyclopedie" would seem to it will be with all these cold sorrows of indicate sympathies which might lead earth; they shall be melted away at last to such a friendship; perhaps on the before the warm sunshine of heaven. morning, does it not seem that heaven white throats la guillotine kissed with comes very near to us, as though our friends, whom we thought a great way off, are not in the distance, but close by? You have sometimes come down | Manifestly there is no end to the fanto a river at nightfall, and you have been surprised how easily you could hear VOICES ACROSS THE RIVER.

> You shouted over to the other side of the river, and they shouted back. It is said that when George Whitefield preached in Third street, Philadelphia, one evening time, his voice was heard clear across to the New Jersey shore. When I was a little while chaplain in the army, I remember how at even-tide pickets across the Potomac, just when softening the hands.

Found in an Old Book.

I found in an old book in a street stall once a time-yellow note which might have served as the foundation of a romance. The volume was an odd one of the Diderot "Encyclopedie," My brethren, we are not always going and in the middle were two pages still uncut. For some reason I cut these "The trumpet shall sound see the old chateau, the sweeping drive other hand-this leaf was uncut-she While I present these thoughts this was one of those aristocrats whose such deadly fervor in the days when all Parts reaked like the shambles, and men and women went mad with its fumes. cies one might string upon this yellow bit of paper; and often between the pages of old tomes there are tokens quite as suggestive.

> Flax from nettles, of a grade useful for coarse bagging, is an assured fact. A German has perfected machinery to heckle and work it.

The yelk of one egg, three drams of glycerine and fifteen grains of carbolic we could easily hear the voices of the acid makes an excellent mixture for

your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as God, knowing good and evil. And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat; and she gave also unto her husband with her, and he did eat (Gen. 3:4-6).

Scholars: By one man sin entered into the world and death by sin (Rom. 5:12) Teachers: Let no sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof; neither present your members unto sin as instruments " unrighteousness (Rom. 6:12, 13).

All: Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin (Psa. 51:2).

LESSON 3 .- Superintendent: And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering: but unto Cain and to his offering he had no respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell. And the Lord said unto Cain: Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen? If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin coucheth at the door: and unto thee shall be his desire, and thou shalt rule over him. And Cain told Abel his brother. And it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother,

and slew him (Gen. 4:4-8). Scholars: Am I my brother's keeper? (Gen. 4:9).

Teachers: Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ (Gal. 6:2).

All: We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves (Rom. 15:1):

LEISON 4 .-- Superintendent: And God said unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before me; for the earth is filled with violence through them; and, behold, I will destroy them with the earth. Make thee an ark of gopher wood: rooms shalt thou make in the ark, and shalt pitch it within and without with pitch .... But I will establish my covenant with thee; and thou shalt come into the ark, thou, and thy sons, and thy wife, and thy sons' wives with thee (Gen. 6:13, 14, 18).

Scholars: Noah did according unto all that the Lord commanded him (Gen. 7:5).

Teachers: Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man (Eccl. 12:13). All: O let me not wander from thy

commandments (Psa. 119:10).

LESSON 5 .- Superintendent: Now the Lord said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto the land that I will shew thee.....So Abram went, as the Lord had spoken unto him; and Lot went with him: and Abram was seventy and five years old when he departed out of Haran. And Abram took Sarai his wife, and Lot his brother's son, and all their substance that they had gathered, and the souls that they had gotten in Haran; and they went forth to go into the land of Canaan; and into the land of Canaan they came (Gen. 12:1, 4, 5).

Scholars: I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing (Gen. 12:2).

Teachers: By faith Abraham, when he was called, obeyed to go out unto a place which he was to receive for an | than by talking.

Teachers: How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation? (Heb. 2:3)

All: Lead me to the rock that is higher than I. For thou hast been a refuge for me (Psa. 61:2, 3).

LESSON 10.-Superintendent: So they went both of them together. And they came to the place which God had told him of; and Abraham built the altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac his son, and laid him on the altar, upon the wood. And Abraham stretched forth his hand, and took the knife to slav his son. And the angel of the Lord called unto him out of heaven, and said, Abraham, Abraham: and he said, Here am I. And he said, Lay not thine hand upon the lad, neither do thou any thing unto him (Gen. 22: 8-12).

Scholars: God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering (Gen. 22:8) Teachers: Behold the Lamb of God. which taketh away the sin of the world! (John 1: 29).

All: Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain to receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might, and honor, and glory, and blessing (Rev. 5:12).

LESSON 11 .- Superintendent: And Jacob went out from Beer-sheeba, and went toward Haran. And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took one of the stones of the place, and put it under his head, and lay down in that place to sleep. And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven : and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it (Gen. 28: 10-12). Scholars: Surely the Lord is in this place (Gen. 28:16).

Teachers: Verily, verily, I say unto you, Ye shall see the heaven opened, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of man (John : 51)

All: Let the angels of God worship him (Heb. 1:6).

LESSON 12 .- Superintendent: And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day. And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was strained, as he wrestled with him, And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh (Gen. 32 24-26).

Scholars: And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me (Gen. 32:26). Pray without ceasing Teachers:

(1 Thess. 5:17). All: Lord, teach us to pray (Luke 11:1).

If you are in a passion shut your mouth, for words increase it.

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening