

#### The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

### Subject : "The Prodigal Son."

TEXT: "When he was yet a great way off. his father saw him, and had compassion on him, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him."-Luke xv., 20.

One of the deepest wells that inspiration ever opened is this well of a parable which we can never exhaust. The parable, I sup-pose, was founded on facts. 1 have depose, was founded on facts. I have de-scribed to you the going away of this prodi-gal son from his father's house, and I have shown you what a hard time is had down in the wilderness, and what a very great mistake it was for him to leave so beauti-ful a home for such a miserable desert. But he did not always stay in the wilder-mess; he came back after a while. We do not read that his mother came to great him. ness; he came back after a while. We do not read that his mother came to greet him. I suppose she was dead. She would have been the first to come out. The father, would have given the second kiss to the re-turning prodigal; the mother the first. It may have been for the lack of her example, and prayers that he became a prodigal. Sometimes the father does not know how' to manage the children of the household. The chief work comes upon the mother. The chief work comes upon the household, Indeed, no one ever gets over the calamity of losing a mother in early life. Still this young man was not ungreeted when he came back.

However well appareled we may be in the morning when we start out on a journey, bc-fore night, what with the dust and the jostling, we have lost all cleanliness of ap-pearance. But this prodigal, when he started from the swine trough, was ragged and wretched, and his appearance, after he had gone through days of journeying and exposure, you can more easily imagine than describe. As the people see this prodigal coming on homeward, they wonder who he is. They say. "I made is. They say: "I wonder what prison he has broken out of. I wonder what lazaretto he has escaped from. I wonder with what plague he will smite the air." Although plague he will smite the alr." Although these people may have been well acquainted with the family, yet they do not imagine that this is the very young man who went off only a little while ago with quick step, and ruddy cheek, and beautiful apparel. The young man, I think, walks very fast. He looks as though he were intent upon some-thing very important. The people stop. They look at him. They wonder where he came from. They wonder where he is go-

ing to. You have heard of a son who went off to sea and never returned. All the people in the neighborhood thought the son would the neighborhood thought the son would never return, but the parents came to no such conclusion. They would go by the hour and day and sit upon the beach, look-ing off upon the water, expecting to see the sail that would bring home the long absent boy. And so I think this father of my text sat upon the vine looking out toward the road on which his son had departed; but the father has changed very much since we saw him last. His hair has become white, his cheeks are furrowed, his heart is broken. What is all his bountiful table What is all the splendor of the wardrobe of that homestead when the son may not have a decent coat? What are all the sheep have a decent coat? What are all the sheep on that hillside to that father when his pet lamb is gone? Still he sits and watches, looking out on the road, and one day he be-holds a foot traveler. He sees him rise above the hill; first the head and after awaile the entire body; and as soon as he gets a fair plance of him he known it is his to reach soon. glance of him he knows it is his recreant son. He forgets the crutch, and the cane, and the stiffness of the joints, and bounds away. I think the people all around are amazed. They said: "It is only a footpad. It is only some old tramp of the road. Don't g meet him." The father knew better. of the road. Don't go out to The change in the son's appearance could not hide the marks by which the father knew the boy. You know that persons of a great deal of independence of character are apt to indicate it in their walk. For that He has given you life, health, friends, home-the use of your hand, the sight of your eye, the hearing of your ear. He has strewn your path with mercies. He has fed you, clothed you, sheltered you, defended you, loved you, importuned you all your life long. Don't you believe He loves you? Why, if now you should start up from the wilderness of your sin He would throw both arms around you. To make you believe that He loves you He stooped to manger and cross and sepulchre. With all the passions of His holy nature roused He stands before you to-day, and would coar you to happiness and heaven. Oh, this Father's kiss! There is so much meaning and love and compassion in it; so much pardon in it; so much heaven in it. I proclaim Him the Lord God, merciful, gracious and long suffering, abundant in goodness and truth. Lest you would not be-lieve Him He goes up Golgotha, and while the rocks are reading, and the graves are open-ing, and the mobs are howling, and the sum is hiding, He dies for you. See Him! See Him on the Mount of Crucifixion, the sweat on His brow tinged with the blood exuding from His lacerated tamples! See His eyes swimming in death ! Hear the loud breath-ing of the sufferer as He pants with a world or His heart! Hark to the full of the blood or His heart! Hark to the full of the blood reason the sailor always has a peculiar step, notonly because he stands much on shipboard amid the rocking of the sea, and he has to balance himself, but he has for the most part an independent character, which would show in his gait, even if he never went on the sea; In his gait, even if he never went on the see; and we know from what transpired after-ward, and from what transpired before, that this prodigal son was of an independent and frank nature; and I suppose that the char-acteristics of his mind and heart were the characteristics of his walk. And so the father knew him. He puts out his withered arms toward him; he brings his withered face against the pale check of his son; he kisses the wan lips; he thanks God that the long agony is over. "When he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him." Oh, do you not recognize that Father? Who was it? It is God? I have no sympathy with that cast-iron theology which represents God as hard, severe and vindictive. God is a Father-kind, loving, lenient, gentle, long-suffering, patient, and He flies to our immortal rescue. Oh, that we might realize it. A wealthy lady in one of the eastern countries was going off for some time, and she asked her daughters for some memento to carry with her. One of the daughters brought a beautiful wreath of flowers. The third daughter came and said: "Mother, I brought neither flowers nor tablet, but here is my heart. I have inscribed it all over with your name, and wherever you go it will go with you? "The mother recognized it as the best of all the mementoes. Oh, that our souls might go out toward our Father; that our souls might go out toward our Father; then father's eyesight; in the second place, I notice the father's haste; and, in the third place. I notice the father's later swhim." You have noticed how old people sometimes put a book off on the other side of the light; They can see at a distance a great deal easier than they can close by. I do not know whether this father could see well that which was near by, but I do know he could see great way off. "His father saw him." Perhaps he had been looking for the return of that boy especially that day. I do not know would come home. "The father saw him as a read to be one home to be a see in prayer, and that God had told him that that day the recreant boy would come home. "The father saw him see are coming back to Him? The father wear how here the father had been homes for the return of that boy especially that day. I do not know when we are coming back to Him? The father saw him see that be a see the see that father saw him see that be a see that father saw him see that be a see that father saw him see that be a see that father saw him." Perhaps he had been how here the father saw him see that father saw him see that be a see that father saw him see that boy and the father sa Oh, do you not recognize that Father? Who was it? It is God! I have no sym-pathy with that cast-iron theology which ing of the sufferer as He pants with a world on His heart! Hark to the fall of the blood on His heart! Hark to the fall of the blood from brow and hand and foot on the rocks beneath—drop! drop! drop! Look at the nails! How wide the wounds are! Wider do they gape as His body comes down upon them. Oh! this crucifixion agony! Tears melting into tears. Blood flowing into blood. Darkness dropping on darkness. Hands of men joined with hands of devils to tear apart the quivering heart of the Son of God!

soward Him. Oh, no! Seeing you a great way off He would fly to the rescue. How long does it take a father to leap into the middle of the highway if his child be there and a swift vehicle is coming and may destroy him? Five hundred times longer than is takes our heavenly Father to spring to the deliverance of a lost child. "When he was a great way off his father saw him." And this brings me to notice the father's haste. The Bible says he ran. No wonder! He did not know but that the young man would change his mind and go back. He did not know but that he would drop down from exhaustion. He did not know but that sees thing fatal might overtake him before he ros up to the doorsill; and so the father ran. The Bible, for the most part, speaks of God as walking. "In the fourth watch of the night," it says, "Jesus came unto them walking on the sea." "He walketh upon the wings of the wind." Our first parents heard the volce of the Lord, walking in the garden in the cool of the day; but when a sinner starts out for God the father runs to meet him. Oh! if a man ever wants help it is when he tries to become a Christian. The world says to him. "Back with you. Have more snirt! if a man ever wants help it is when he tries to become a Christian. The world says to him: "Back with you. Have more spirit. Don't be hampered with religion. Time enough yet. Wait until you get sick. Wait until you get old." Satan says: "Back with you: you are so bad that God will have noth-ing to do with you;" or, "You are good enough and need no Redeemer. Take thine ease, eat, drink and be merry." Ten thou-sand voices say: "Back with you. God is a hard master. The church is a collection of hypocrites. Back into your sins; back te your evil indulgences; back to your prayer-less pillow. The silliest thing that a young man ever does is to come home after he has been wandering." Oh, how much help a man does want when he tries to become a Chrisman ever does is to come home after he has been wandering." Oh, how much help a man does want when he tries to become a Chris-tian! Indeed, the prodigal cannot find his way home to his father's house alone. Un-less some one comes to meet him he had bet-ter have stayed by the swine troughs. ' When the tide comes in you might more easily with your broom sweep back the surges than you could drive back the ocean of your unforziven transcressions. What

surges than you could drive back the ocean of your unforgiven transgressions. What are we to do? Are we to fight the battle alone, and trudge on with no one to aid us, and no rock to shelter us, and no word of encouragement to cheer us? Glory be to God, we have in the text the announcement: "When he was yet a great way off his father ran." When the sinner starts for God, God starts for the sinner. God does not come out with a slow and hesitating page. The infinite spaces slip beneath His feet and He takes worlds at a bound. "The father ran." Oh, wonderful meeting, when God and the soul come together. "The father ran." You start for God and God starts for you, and you meet; and while the angels rejoice and you meet; and while the angels rejoice over the meeting your long injured Father falls upon your neck with attestations of compassion and pardon. Your poor, wandering, sinful, polluted soul and the loving, eternal

Father have met. I remark upon the father's kiss. "He fall on his neck," my text says, "and kissed him." It is not every father that would have done that way. Some would have scolded him, and said: "Here, you went off Some would have

with beautiful clothes, but now you are all in tatters. You went off healthy, and come had a sick and wasted with your dissipations." He did not say that. The son, all haggard and ragged and filthy and wretched, stood before his father. The father charged him with none of his wanderings. He just received him. He just kissed him. His wretched-'him. He just kissed him. His wretched-ness was a recommendation to that father's love. Oh, that father's kiss! How shall I describe the love of God?-the ardor with which He receives a sinner back again? Give me a plummet, with which I may fathom this sea. Give me a ladder with which I can scale this height. Give me words with which I can describe this love. The apostles say in one place, "unsearch-phie;" in another, "past finding out." (Height overtopping all height; depth plung-ing beneath all depth; breadth compassing all immensity. Oh, this love! God so loved the world, He

loves you. Don't you believe it? Has He

esurrection. Sovereign love! Omnipotent ove! Infinite love! Bleeding love! Ever-

Oh, for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break; And all harmonious human tongues The Saviour's praises speak.

lasting lovel

## GLORIOUS SUMMER.

# Nature's Babes in the Wood.

On the trees, the bushes, and under the ground at this season are flowers and leaves asleep, and almost ready to awaken. Dame Nature is nurse to them all, and while they slept she has kept them dry and warm.

If you pick a short branch from a tree or shrub, you will see upon it, at questioned. regular distances apart, little knobs or humps. These are the buds of leaves and blossoms which will soon awaken, and unfold, and fill the earth with per-

fume and beau y. If Jack Frost had got at them, or if the cold rain had beaten on them, they would have been blighted. So the buds have been carefully protected all winter from the cold, the damp, and the fierce winds.

Each bud is wrapped up in a number of little stiff scales. Often these scales are coated with a sort of varnish which keeps out the wet.

The buds of the horse chestnut are 'pitched without the pitch," like the floating cradle of the infant Moses. They are quite sticky to the touch, and shed water like the rubber coat.

Indeed, we may say that the baby porse chestnut leaves wear fur-lined waterproof coats, for the scales which are so sticky on the outside are thickly lined with soft white down.

Many other buds are protected from wet and cold in the same manner.

The tiny locust and sumach leaves are guarded during their winter sleep in yet another way. They are hid so cleverly that Jack Frost cannot find them, and it would puzzle us, also, to find them unless we knew just where to look.

Those of the sumach are sunk in the thick bark until they begin to grow, and those of the honey-locust are buried deep in those humps from which the thorns appear to spring. Crocuses, an-emones, daffodils, and all the other spring flowers which grow straight up out of the ground have been protected under a covering of soil and dead foliage.

We have all read in the Arabian Nights how a gigantic geni came out of a small pickle jar. If we look about us this spring we will see this wonder outdone by any hedgerow.

These lilac buds are no longer than the tip of a woman's little finger, yet some of them contain a spray with several leaves, and from others there will come a great spire of flowers. The sticky horse chestnut buds will

open to let out into the sun four or five great spreading leaves surrounding a pyramid of blossoms,

How chugly they are fo'ded away in these little brown buds! No shopman could wrap parcels half so cleverly as mother Nature does. No French maid ever packed her mistress's finery with half the skill which nature has shown in the folding of baby blossom or tender lcaf.

Girls know that dresses which have been lying for a long time folded away er or trunk are creased when a a dri

badly if she is untrained, uneducated, and bent merely upon using work as a stop gap until marriage comes to relieve her. If, on the other hand, she has both training and conscience, the latter almost morbidly developed in most of our educated women, she may in the beginning make the mistakes of inexperience, but according to the testimony of many employers learns with extraordinary speed and works with a steady patience and fidelity that are un-

#### COMPARATIVE MERITS.

So far as comparison is to be made the faults of the lowest order of women workers are precisely the same as those of the same order among men, with this added difference, that for all men is the inherited aptitude for business methods which results from many centuries of life turned in the direction of earning, while with women it is all new ground

In spite of this difference, however, the number of women in business for themselves increases steadily, nor is there failure among them, save in rarest instances. As a rule they do not assume it till pushed into the ranks by death or disaster of some nature, but there is also the contingent who have broken ground for themselves. Some of the chief representatives for New York are widows, in several cases perthe business left involved and nearly wrecked by the husband. Without ex-ception they have a wrecked by the husband. Without exsonally known to the writer, who have ception they have weathered every storm and come safely into port, if this metaphor may hold of those who are still sending out new ventures, not one of which has failed to prosper. What-ever shrinking may have been felt in the beginning all have recognized the necessity of cultivating those qualities

which are the heart of honorable busimess life, whether for men or womenpunctuality, accuracy, despatch and absolute fidelity to every engagement. -New York World.

## About Slate Pencils.

In the northwestern part of the town of Castleton, Rutland County, Vermont, is the only manufactory of slate pencils in the United States. The slate rock as it comes from the quarry is first sawed into blocks as wide as a slate pencil is long. These blocks are easily split into slabs a little thicker than the finished pencil, which is about fivesixteenths of an inch. These are passed through a planing machine and over an emery belt, which makes them even and smooth. Next they are pushed into the jaws of a machine called a "crowhich consists of a pair of codile. steel plates, in the under one of which are six rows of curved knives, each being set so as to cut a little deeper than the preceding one. These plow out parallel groves half way through the slab, which is then turned and laid on a steel plate having ridges

which just fit these grooves. This slides back under the six rows of teeth of another "crocodile," which cuts the grooves on the other side and leaves

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON. SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1890.

QUARTERLY REVIEW. TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS. GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER This is indeed the Christ, the Saviou of the world .- John 4 : 42.

I. CHRIST'S LAW OF LOVE. As ye would that men should do to

you, do ye also to them likewise.—Luke 6:31.

II. THE WIDOW OF NAIN. They glorified God, saying, That a great prophet is risen up among us.-Luke 7 : 16.

III. FORGIVENESS AND LOVE. We love him, because he first loved out of the cloud, saying. This is my beus. -1 John 4 : 19.

IV. THE PARABLE OF THE SOWER. Take heed therefore how ye hear .--Luke 8 : 18.

V. THE RULER'S DAUGHTER. Fear not: believe only, and she shall be made whole.-Luke 8: 50.

VI. FEEDING THE MULTITUDE. Jesus said unto them, 1 am the bread

VII. THE TRANSFIGURATION. And there came a voice out of the

The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.-Luke 10 : 11. IX. THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.-Lev. 19:18.

X. TEACHING TO PRAY.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you .- Luke 11 : 9.

XL THE RICH MAN'S FOLLY.

Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.-Luke 12:15.

XII. TRUST IN OUR HEAVENLY FATHER. Your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.-Luke 12: 30.

#### REVIEW BIBLE LIGHTS.

Superintendent: Forasmuch as many have taken in hand to set forth in order thee (Luke 10: 33-35). a declaration of those things which are most surely believed among us, even as they delivered them unto us, which from the beginning were evewitnesses. and ministers of the word; it seemed good to me also, having had perfect understanding of all things from the very first, to write unto thee in order, most excellent Theophilus, that thou mightest know the certainty of those things, wherein thou hast been instructed (Luke 1 : 1-4).

Lesson 1 .- Superintendent: But I say unto you which hear, Love your enemies, do good to them that hate or a fish, and he for a fish give him a you, bless them that curse you, pray for them that despitefully use you will be give him a scorpion? If ye then, being evil, know how to give Scholars: As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them

Lesson 2. - Superintendent: And

Scholars: They glorified God, saying,

Teachers: Jesus said .... I am the

All : Thanks be to God, which giveth

they did eat, and were all filled; and there was taken up that which remained over to them of broken pieces, twelve baskets (Luke 9: 16, 17).

Scholars: Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life (John 6: 35).

Teachers: He that cometh to me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst (John 6: 35). Ail: Lord, evermore give us this bread (John 6: 34).

Lesson 7.—Superintendent: And as he was praying, the fashion of his countenance was altered, and his raiment became white and dazzling. And behold, there talked with him two men, which were Moses and Elijah; who appeared in glory, and spake of his decease which he was about to ac-complish at Jerusalem (Luke 9: 29-31). Scholars: And there came a voice

loved Son: hear him (Luke 9: 35). Teachers: He received from God the

Father honor and glory, when there came such a voice to him from the excellent glory,....when we were with him in the holy mount (2 Pet. 1: 17; 18).

All: We ought to give the more earnest heed to the things that were heard, lest haply we drift away from them. (Heb. 2: 1).

Lesson 8. - Superintendent: Now after these things the Lord appointed seventy others, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself was about to come. And he said unto them, The harvest is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth laborers into his harvest (Luke 10: 1, 2).

Scholars: The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you (Luke 10: 11).

Teachers: Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born anew, he cannot see the kingdom of God (John  $\{r, R\}$ 

All: Jesus, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom (Luke 23: 42).

Lesson 9 .- Superintendent: But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he was moved with compassion, and came to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring on them oil and wine; and he set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, I, when I come back again, will repay

Scholars: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself (Lev. 19: 18).

Teachers: Whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him? (1 John 3: 17).

All: If God so loved us, we also enght to love one another (1 John 4:

Lesson 10 .- Superintendent: And of which of you that is a father shall his son ask a loaf, and he give him a stone?

would come home. "The father saw him a great way off." I wonder if God's eyesight can descry us when we are coming back to Him? The fact pictures our condition-we are a great way off. That young man was not farther off from his father's house, sin is not farther off from boliness, hell is not farther off from has ven, than we have been by our sins a way off from our God, sye, so far off that we could not hear His voice, though vehemently? He has called us year after year. I do not know what bad habits you may have formed, or in what evil places you have been, or what false notions you may have enter-tained; but you are ready to acknowledge, if your heart has not been changed by the grace of God, that you are a great way off -aye, so far that you cannot get back of yourselves. /You would like to come back. Aye, this moment you would start, if it were not for this sin, and that habit, and this dis-adv. utage. adv.utage

adv. utage. adv. utage. It I am to tell you of the Father's eye-sigut. "He saw him a great way off." He has seen all your fraities, all your struggles, all your disadvantages. He has been look-ing at you with a critic's eye or a balliff? sye. but with a father's eye; and if a parent ever "Oh, I had so many evil surroundings when I started life." Your Father sees it. You say: "I have so many bal surroundings now, and it is very difficult for me to break away from svil associations." Your Father sees it, and if you should start heavenward—as I pray you may—your Father would not sit halv down and allow you to struggle on up

He has given you life, health, friends, home-the use of your hand, the sight of they are taken out.

So are the leaves when they come out of the buds where they have teen tightly folded for so many months. After a while the breezes will shake out all these little wrinkles, but when the foliage is new and fresh we can see them plainly.

Some leaves have been rolled like music in a portable case, or like a window shade around its roller. Some have been tolded like fans, and some have been doubled lengthwise down the middle as a school girl folds her composition. May apple leaves come up looking like closed umbrellas, and then open just as umbrellas do. The crinkled spring foliage is very pretty, and interesting, too; for the creates show how mother Nature contrived to get so many leaves into so small a parcel.

And where is the food which has been prepared for these awakening buds? Growing leaves and flowers, like growing children, need plenty of nour-ishment, and Dame Nature has provided whole storehouses full of food just such as young foliage and baby blossoms need.

The crocus and the daffodil get their food from little storehouses under the ground. If we dig up a root early in men joined with hands of devils to tear apart the quivering heart of the Son of God! Ob, will He never speak again? Will that crimson face never light up again? He will speak again; while the blood is suffusing His brow, and reddening His cheek, and gather-ing on nostril and lip, and you think He is exhausted and cannot speak. He cries out un-til all the ages hear Him: "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do?" Is there no emphasis in such a scene as that to make your dry eyes weep and your hard the spring, before the flowers have opened, we shall find it white, firm, round and fat. The flower stem is able to shoot up so fast because it is nourished by this abundant good fare, just as a boy who is outgrowing all his clothes, is doing it by means of unnumbered breakfasts, dinners and suppers. there no emphasis in such a scene as that to make your dry eyes weep and your hard heart break? Will you turn your back upon it, and say by your actions what the Jews said by their words: "His blood be on us, and on our children?" What does it all mean, my brother, my sister? Why, it means that for our lost race there was a Father's kiss. Love brought Him down. Love opened the gate. Love led to the sacrifice. Love shattered the grave. Love lifted Him up in resurrection. Bovereign love? Omnipotent The blossom owes much of its beauty to this stored food; and if the supply were to give out the colors of the flower would grow dim.

By the time the blossom dies the little storehouses will be emptied, but then the crocus will have formed long leaves and will be able to gather enough nourishment from the soil and the air to satisfy all its wants.

The lilac leaves grow so fast because they are well fed on food which has been saved on purpose for them all winter long. It has been stored away just under the bark, so that the lilac's storehouse is in its branches.

And all harmonious human torgues The Saviour's praises epeat. Now, will you accept that Father's kiss? The Holy Spirit comes to you with His arous ing, melting, alasming, inviting, vivifying intrast? It is the Holy Ghost. What influ-ence now tells there that it is time to fly, that to door, one road, one cross, one sacrifice, one Jesuer It is the Holy Ghost. There are those who would give anything if they could find relief in tears. They say? "Oh, my wasted life! Oh, the bitter pasti oh they avaited life? Oh, the bitter pasti Whither shall I fly? Alas for the future by the graves over which I have stumbled whither shall I fly? Alas for the future by the graves over which I have stumbled whither shall I fly? Alas for the future by any the graves over which I have stumbled whither shall I fly? Alas for the future by any the graves over which I have stumbled whither shall I fly? Alas for the future by any the graves over which I have stumbled whither shall I fly? Alas for the future by any and when a man begins to petition, that sets all heaven flying this way, and God steps in their kennel, and around about the poor wounded soul puts the cover of His pardon, when was that? It is the bars of the fames around the sheepfold. The shepherd lets them down, and the hunted sheep of the mountain bound in ; some of them their fleees to the trambles, some of them their fleees them down, and the hunted sheep of the mountain bound in ; some of them their fleees them down, and the hunted sheep of the mountain bound in ; some of them their fleees them down, and the hunted sheep of the mountain bound in ; some of them their fleees them down, and the dogs; but bounding in Thank Gell Saved for time, and saved for All the boughs which have put forth eaves and flowers are full of gum and sap. These juices have been "saved up" all winter in the wood and bark, and now they feed the sweiling buds, the unfolding leaves and the opening flow-

There is plenty for all, and each is getting just the sort of food it needs, for Nature, like a wise and loving mother, guards the slumbers and provides for the wants of all her children.

#### Women in Business.

#### HELEN CAMPBELL.

To-day the business woman takes her place; a fact that even a generation ago could hardly have had existence, since the business woman is the growth of the present generation, and the last ten years have enlarged her place and possibilities in a fashion undreamed of

by our grandmothers. We have only to ask what the busi-A lecture course known as the "Merness woman of to-day represents; how she does her work; what are her limitachants' lecture" has been given in London for 220 years. It was founded in tions and her possibilities in methods, the reign of Charles II. by merchants. and how we are to sum up her status as Lecturers of to-day are weekly carrying a whole.

How does she do her work? Very

the pencils side by side. They are then rounded and pointed by holding them on an emery wheel, and one man

likewise (Luke 6 : 31). can thus sharpen about 8,000 a day. Teachers: Christ also pleased not This factory makes 30,000 pencils himself (Rom. 15:3). All: Let each one of us please his

daily, and gives employment to twentyneighbor for that which is good, unto five hands. We might wonder where so many pencils go, but when we conedifying (Rom. 15:2). sider that there are one or two million school children, and many of them when the Lord saw her, he had comrather careless, and that slate pencils passion on her, and said unto her. are casily broken, there is no doubt Weep not. And he came nigh and that the factory has its "hands full" to touched the bier: and the bearers stood supply the demand. still. And he said, Young man, I say The old way of making pencils was unto thee, Arise. And he that was

to saw them out square from the slab. dead sat up, and began to speak. And one by one. They were then boxed he gave him to his mother (Luke 7 : and distributed among poor families, who whittled them round by hand for 13-15). about half a dollar a thousand.

That a great prophet is risen up among Pencils are made from slate much us (Luke 7 : 16). softer than the slates upon which they are to be used, and very nice pencils are made from soapstone.—.Sheltering resurrection, and the life (John 11 Arme.

## Her First Glass.

A lady who was passing the summer in the country at a farm some miles from town one day took the little daughter of a farmer in her phaeton when she had occasion to drive to a village 7:47,48). half a dozen miles away, says the Boston Courier. The child, who had never first loved us (1 John 4 : 19). before been there, was at once amazed and delighted with all the novel sights which presented themselves to her eyes, and the lady found not a little amusefor our sins (1 John 4 : 10). ment in the naive comments which the farmer's daughter made. Before starting for home the lady

took the child into a shop and ordered a glass of soda water for her. The child, who had no idea at all what this strange liquid might be, watched with the closest attention while the attendant made the syrup foam in the glass, and when it was given to her she bravely set her small brown nose into the shining froth, although she did not seem to while believe, and in time of temptafind much satisfaction in the drink un- tion fall away. And that which til she came to the sweet syrup at the

bottom. have heard, and as they go on their "Well, Araminta," the lady asked as the child set down the glass with a sigh riches and pleasures of this life, and old man pooh-poohed at the idea, but of satisfaction, "how did you like your soda water?"

of the Kirkwood semimary for girls, near watching of the papers they are able to report a state victory for prohibition, they are allowed to celebrate the happy event by a festival of "prohfbition in cream and cake." At their recent in Dakota, Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, of Illinois, and Mrs. Belle P. Roberts were present to address them and share the

The little girl who wrote on her examination paper, "The interior of Af-rica is principally used for purposes of exploration," was wiser than she

good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him? (Luke 11: 11:-13).

Scholars: Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock. and it shall be opened unto you (Luke 11:9).

Teachers: For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened (Luke 11: 10).

All: If we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us (1 John 5: 14). Lesson 11. - Superintendent: And one out of the multitude said unto him, Master, bid my brother divide the inheritance with me. But he said unto him, Man, who made me a judge or a divider over you? (Luke 12: 13, 14).

.

Scholars: Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth (Luke 12: 15).

Teachers: Thou shall not covet (Exod. 20: 17).

us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ (1 Cor. 15: 57). All: Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor Lesson 8 .- Superintendent: Where- rust doth consume, and where thieves fore I say unto thee, Her sins, which do not break through nor steal; for are many, are forgiven; for she loved much: but to whom little is forgiven, where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also (Matt. 6: 20, 21).

the same loveth little. And he said Lesson 12.- Superintendent: Con-sider the lilies, how they grow; they unto her, Thy sins are forgiven (Luke toil not, neither do they spin; yet I say Scholars: We love him, because he unto you, Even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. But if God doth so clothe the Teachers: Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, grass in the field, which to-day is, and and sent his Son to be the propitiation to-morrow is cast into the oven; how much more shall he clothe you, O ye of little faith? (Luke 12: 27, 28).

All: This is the love of God, that we keep his commandments (1 John 5 : 3). Scholars: Your Father knoweth that Lesson 4 .- Superintendent: The seed ye have need of these things (Luke 12: is the word of God. And those by the

way side are they that have heard; then Teachers: Like as a father pitieth cometh the devil, and taketh away the his children, so the Lord pitieth them word from their heart, that they may that fear him (Psa. 103: 13).

not believe and be saved. And those All: Behold what manner of love the on the rock are they which, when they Father hath bestowed upon us, that we have heard, receive the word with joy; should be called children of God; and and these have no root, which for a such we are (1 John 3: 1).

WHEN the younger Dumas's play "La among the thorns, these are they that Dame Aux Camelias" was to be produced, he invited his imperial father way they are choked with cares and to sit in a box with some friends. The bring no fruit to perfection. And that in the good ground, these are such as ed: 'So-so; so-so," in a good-natured-"Oh, thank you, marm," was the answer of the novice, "I liked the soda water first rate after I got through the forth fruit with patience (Luke 8 : 11-of the third act, "I helped him write it!" At the final curtain, "By St. Louis! I wrote it myself!"

Dumas was invited to see a friend's tragedy. At the end of the second acthe pulled at the author's sleeve and pointed at a man asleep in the third row from the stage. The tragedy died that night. On the following Monday night one of Dumas's tried and true comedies was put on. He invited the author of the tragedy to see it. The author of the tragedy got a man to pretend to fall asleep in the same seat that the other fellow had really slept in. In a little while he said, pityingly: "My dear Alexandre, look!" pointing to the

"Same man," quietly returned man. Dumas.

TRACHER: "Name some of the most important things existing to day which were unknown one hundred years ago." Tommy: "Us."

BE careful. A heedless word or act may cost you a year's work or a lifetime

Scholars: Take heed therefore how ye hear (Luke 8 :18).

suda " MRS. ANNA SNEED CAIRNS, principal

St. Louis, Mo., has a novel method of keeping her young ladies posted con-cerning the progress of the temperance reform. Whenever from their own

cream.

thought,

Lesson 6.-Superintendent: And he took the five loaves and the two fishes,

ciples to set before the multitude. And ' of pain.

she shall be made whole (Luke 8: 50) :

Tanchers: All things are possible to him that believeth (Mark 9: 23). All: I believe; help thou mine unbe-

hef (Mark 9: 24).

Teachers: Be ye doers of the word.

and not hearers only, deluding your

own selves (Jas. 1:22). All: Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God (Psa. 143:10).

Lesson 5 .- Superintendent: While

he yet spake, there cometh one from the ruler of the synagogue's house, saying, Thy daughter is dead; trouble not the Master. But Jesus hearing it,

answered him (Luke 8: 49, 50)-Scholars: Fear not: believe only, and