RDUCATIONALCOLUMN

NOTES ABOUT SCHOOLS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

A Chapter on the Treatment of Bad Boys-How to Cultivate the Memory -Projudice Against Written Analyde-The School Report.

The Bad Boy.

In a recent communication to an educational journal some one tells how to treat the "bad boy." The writer assumes, of course, that all bad boys have sufficient in common to make the same treatment effective in nearly every case. Now while the teacher should have a real interest in the morals and progress of every pupil under her care, is at the same time true that not every bad pupil is amenable to the mme kind of treatment. No two bad boys have exactly the same tempera ment or disposition. Their home sur roundings, their inherited tendencies must all be taken into consideration by the teacher who desires or expects to produce the best results. Besides, not all teachers can use the same methods. A method which would prove very ef fective with one teacher, would utterly fail if tried by another. The individu ality or personality of the teacher has often more to do with the government and reformation of had boys than any other element.

I have now in mind a teacher who came into a country neighborhood to teach upwards of thirty years ago. There were bad boys in the districtsome that were inclined to disobedience. Miences and all manner of insubordination and mischief. The teacher was not a good scholar, but he was well in formed on general topics, and could converse intelligently on many subjects. He loved justice, and pupils and parents were willing to confide in his judgment. He was stern and fearless and took no pains to smooth and mellow his tones when matters in the achool room were not in accordance with his wishes. He was terribly opposed to whispering, talking and all unnecessary noise on the part of the pupils. I can almost see him yet, when at the beginning of the term as the pupils were resuming their old habits loud whispering, he would say: it that whispering there." His very meant that it would not be safe to at the offense. Every tendency to it. ness, noise and mischief, was rudely arrested, and in a few days it was surprising to see how quietly and agreeably everything moved along. The teacher, with all his roughness, was affable and polite, and the pupils seemed to regard him with the utmost respect. The bad boys all disappeared. and those who had been the terror of the school came up to their places like sentlemen and save little or no trou

Cases frequently arise in school in which the teacher must act promptly if he would maintain the proper degree of influence and control. He cannot wait for the slower processes of reason and reflection to bring about the desired reformation in the boy's conduct. A case which illustrates the point in hand came under my observation recently. A boy who had been in the habit of acting the clown for the entertainment of his fellow pupils, entered the room of a teacher with whom he was not acquainted. He had been attending school in his new place sereral days before an opportunity occurred for the exhibition of his peculiar talents. The teacher was within a few feet of him busily engaged, when the boy arose and began a series of comic symnastics. He had scarcely began when he involuntarily took his sent with a suddenness which called his attention to his gluteal muscles for several minutes afterward. This was a new experience to him. Hitherto he had escaped punishment, and when the teacher reproved or chided him he made his friends believe that he was innocent, and that the teacher had "a pick at him." The new teacher seised him in the act and settled him at once. The boy has behaved well ever since. and speaks in the highest terms of his teacher. Who will say, under the cir cumstances, the treatment was improper? In the communication referred to at the beginning of this article, a teacher tells how a quarrelsome boy who lied. stole, swore and kissed the girls, was reclaimed and reformed by her treatment of him. The said teacher wished It to be understood that her method is "the" method of dealing with bad boys. While admitting that the spirit which she manifested is the true one, we cannot admit that her treatment will reform even the majority of boys so bad as the one she represents. The majority of boys who have reached the age of twelve years, and who lie, steal and swear, are generally too firmly fixed in their habits to be reformed in a single term. Besides it requires a will power and perseverance which the boy given over to bad habits is not inclined to exert. Boys whose home infuences are in the right direction, and. who, notwithstanding their outward manifestations, still have a relian for the right, will, under the proper treatment, quit the bad and return to the good. But the question as to how the bad boy should be treated will not admit of a single solution In every case the teacher should be firm and just. and should, if possible, bring the boy to a realization of the fact. This will but the teacher in a position to sanist the boy when he manifests even the faintest desire for reformation.-Ex. change.

child's life when learning by rote is a useful thing, and it is at a very early age, for the minds of young children not being occupied with so many things

nality; but there is a time in every

as those of their elders they are in a more retentive state later on. Every mother has been struck by her child 2 or 8 years remembering perhaps for some months where a certain thing is placed, or some little events of our early youth more forcibly than those of even a few months back.

It is possible to begin to cultivate the memory as soon as a child can talk, when it should be made to describe verything it has seen during its mornng walk, or to repeat some little story that has been told to it, or a short lesson which has been learned. Every teacher before beginning a new lesson should make sure that the lesson of the day before is retained and understood, for the more we overcrowd the little brain in the attempt to force knowledge upon it the less we impress upon it for future use. It is the experience of all those who have crammed for examinations that as soon as the examination is over the undigested knowledge passes away, and similarly through life. Unless an item of knowledge is assimilated it becomes as use less to the mental system as an undigested article of food to the bodily sysem, and in both cases they act as an irritant, interfering with the proper digestion of other matter.

In a well ordered mind the facts re main and points are, as it were, pigeonholed in such a way that they can be brought out immediately when requir ed. There are untidy brains, in which the objects of knowledge are confused and not ready to hand, so that they may turn up at unexpected moments but not just when wanted, in the same manner as there are untidy drawers, wardrobes and rooms, and to cultivate a habit of mental order as well as one of physical order should be the earnest desire of every mother and teacher.-Home Notes.

Written Analysia.

There is still a very strong prejudice in the minds of some teachers against written analysis, or what is known in grammar as diagramming. The sentiment against it is pure prejudice, for no one who has ever used diagrams judiciously and not as a hobby or a process of picture making has failed to acknowledge its use as a saver of both time and labor to both teacher and pupil.

It does not teach grammar? Well. possibly not, but it shows the teacher at a glance whether the learner understands correctly the construction of the sentence. No, it may not teach grambar any more than the figure on the blackboard teaches the learner geometry, or the equations placed on the blackboard teach the boy arithmetic or algebra. But the figure, the equation. the diagram are all wonderfully helpful to the learner in explaining his work. in showing his understanding of the difficulties, and in helping the teacher to see at a glance that the pupil has grasped and understands the essentials of the theorem, the problem or the sentence

Diagramming judiciously used by the teacher who has no prejudices against illustrative teaching, is a good thing.

MILES AND SITTING BULL An Interview Between the Two as De

seribed by the General Made insolent by recent succe

Sitting Bull, in 1876, sent word to Colonel E. S. Otis, who was escorting one of Miles' supply trains, to get out of the way, as he was scaring off the buf-"If you don't," said the note, falo. "I will fight you again. I want you to leave what you have got here and turn back. I mean all the rations you have got and some powder." Colonel Otis, however, kept on, the Indians

from time to time firing upon him. When General Miles heard of this fair, he moved after Sitting Bull, and on the 21st of October found him near the head of Cedar Creek. The famous medicine man sent in a flag of truce and an interview was held between the lines, under an agreement that General Miles should take six persons with him and Sitting Bull also six.

"Sitting Bull," said the general, in telling the story to a writer, "spread out a bianket and wanted me to sit down upon it, but I stood up while he sat down. As we talked, one and another young Indian sauntered up, until here were perhaps ten or fifteen in a half circle. One of my men called attention to this. I said to Sitting Buil: These men are not old enough for council and unless you send them back we will stop talking.' Soon afterward the interview came to an end with nothing settled. I found out later, from a cout and interpreter named John drives a very straight nall with a very Brughler, that one Indian muttered, Why don't you talk strong to him? and that Sitting Bull replied, 'When I do that I am going to kill him.' Brughier also told me that one of the young warriors slipped a carbine up under Sitting Bull's buffalo robe. But I had in mind the fate of Canby and had instructed the troops on the ridge back to keep the spot in range."

The next day came a second interview. The general tried hard to induce the Indiana to obey the government and to go to their respective reservations. Sitting Bull's answer was emphatic:

"The Great Spirit made me an In dian. He did not make me an agency Indian and I do not intend to be one." Seeing that further parley was useess, General Miles gave an ultimatum through the interpreter: "Tell him that either I will drive nim

out of the country or he will drive me out. I will take no advantage of the will open fire."

Sitting Bull started up with a grunt and rushed out in a fury, followed by his chiefs, not stopping to shake bands. In a very short time the Indian lines were all astir with yelling warriors and with ponies scurrying about, and presently the grass was burning here and there to stop all advance of the troops. Miles had with him only 308 rifice, while the Indians swarmed in for greater numbers in front and on the fanks, but his men went forward with a rush and the hostiles were driven two score miles to the Yellowstone. leaving some of their dead in the flight.-McClure's Magazine.

HOW TO TAKE A CITY.

ABIMELECH A RASCAL, BUT KNEW HOW TO FIGHT.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Shows How God Sometimes Drives a Straight Nail with a Poor Hammer-The Beeieged City of Bhechem.

The Lesson. In his sermon for Sunday Rev. Dr. Tal-

ange took for his subject "The Power of Example." The text selected was Judges ix., 48: "And Abimelech took an ax in ais hand and cut down a bough from the trees and took it and laid it on his shouller and said unto the people that were with him, What ye have seen me do make baste and do as I have done. And all the people likewise cut down every man his bough."

Abimelech is a name malodorous in Bible history and yet full of profitable suggestion. Buoys are black and uncomely ut they tell where the rocks are. The snake's rattle is hideous, but it gives time warning. From the piazza of my sum er home, night by night, I saw a light house fifteen miles away, not placed there for adorpment, but to tell mariners to stand off from that dangerous point. all the ironbound coast of moral danger is marked with Saul and Herod and Reho boam and Jezebel and Ahimelech. These bad people are mentioned in the Bible no only as warnings, but because there were sometimes flashes of good conduct in their lives worthy of imitation. God sometimes

poor hammer Taking a City.

The city of Shechem had to be taken and Abimelech and his men were to do it. see the dust rolling up from their er. cited march. I hear the shouting of the captains and the yell of the besiegers. The ewords clack sharply on the parrying shields, and the vociferation of two armies in death grapple is horrible to hear. The battle goes on all day, and as the sun is setting Abimelech and his army cry, "Surrender!" to the beaten foe, and, unable ager to resist, the city of Shechem falls, and there are pools of blood and dissevered limbs, and glazed eyes, looking up beg gingly for mercy that war never shows and dying soldiers, with their head on the lap of mother or wife or mister, who have come out for the last offices of kindness and affection, and a groan rolls across the city, stopping not, because there is no spot for it to rest, so full is the place of other groans. A city wounded! A city dying! A city dead! Wall for Shechem, all ye who know the horrors of a sacked town. As I look over the city I can find only

one building standing, and that is the flag of truce and will give him fifteen temple of the god Berith. Some soldiers minutes to get back to his lines. If my outside of the city in a tower, finding that terms are not accepted by that time I they can no longer defend Shechem, now begin to look out for their own persona Berith. They go within the door, shut it, and they say, "Now we are safe. Ablme-lech has taken the whole city, but he cannot take this temple of Berith. Here we shall be under the protection of the gods." O Berith, the god, do your best goda." now for these refugees! If you have eyes pity them; if you have hands, help them. if you have thunderbolts, strike for them. But how shall Abimelech and his army take this temple of Berith and the mer who are there fortified? Will they do it with sword? Nay! Will they do it with spear? Nay! With battering ram, rolled up by hundred armed strength, crashing against the walls? Nay! Abimelech marches his men to a wood in Zalmon. With his az he hews off a limb of a tree

sharp, keen, glittering steel spear of argument, expecting in that way to take the castle, but they have 1,000 spears where we have 10. And so the castle of sin stands. Oh, my friends, we will never capture this world for God by any keen saber of sarcasm, by any glittering lances of charts. of rhotoric, by any mpping and mining profound disquisition, by any gunpowdery explosions of indignation, by sharpshoot ings of wit, by howitzers of menta strength made to swing shell five miles. by cavalry horses gorgeously caparisoned pawing the air. In vain all the attempts on the part of these ecclesiastical foot soldiers, light horsemen and grepadiers. My friends, I propose a different style of factics. Let each one go to the forest of God's promise and invitation and here down a branch and put it on his should der, and let us all come around these obsti nate iniquities, and then, with this pile kindled by the fires of a boly seal and the Sames of a consecrated life, we will burn them out. What steel cannot do fire may.

And I announce myself in favor of any plan of religious attack that succeeds any plan of religious attack, however rad ical, however odd, however unpopular, however hostile to all the conventional-ties of church and state. If one style of prayer does not do the work, let us try another style. If the church music of day does not get the victory, then let us make the assault with a backwoods chorus. If a prayer meeting at half past 7 in the evening does not succeed, let us have one as early in the morning as when the angel found wrestling Jacob too much for him. If a sermon with the three anthorized heads does not do the work, then let us have a sermon with twenty heads, or no heads at all.

Gospel Trutha.

We want more heart in our song, more heart in our almegiving, more heart in our prayers, more heart in our preach-ing. Oh, for less of Abimelech's sword and more of Abimelech's configration! I had often heard.

There is a fountain filled with blood sung artistically by four birds perched or their Sunday roost in the gallery until I thought of Jenny Lind and Nilsson and Sontag, and all the other warblers, but there came not one tear to my eye, nor one master emotion to my heart. But one night I went down to the African Methodist meeting house in Philadelphis, and at the close of the service a black woman in the middle of the audience be gan to sing that hymn, and all the audi-ence joined in, and we were floated some three or four miles nearer heaven than ! have ever been since. I mw with my own eyes that "fountain filled with blood"red, agonizing, mcrificial, redemptive-and I heard the crimson plash of the wave as we all went down under it

For sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains.

Oh, my friends, the gaspel is not a syl logism; it is not cashistry; it is not po-lemics or the science of squabbles! It is blood red fact; it is warm bearted invita-tion; it is leaping, bounding, firing good news; it is efflorescent with all light; it is rubescent with all summery glow; it is arthorescent with all sweet shade. I have seen the sun rise on Mount Washington. and from the Tiptop House, but there was no beauty in that compared with the dayspring from on high when Christ gives light to a soul. I have heard Parepa sing, but there was no music in that compared with the voice of Christ when he said, "Thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." Good news! Let every one cut down a branch of this tape of life and wave it. Let all the way from Mount Zaimon to Shechem be filled with the toseing joy. Good news! This bonfire of the gospel shall consume the hast temple of and will illumine the sky with

50,000 men belonging to the reserve corps. and only 1,000 active combatants. we all want our boats to get over to the solden sands, but the most of us are seated either in the prow or in the stern, wrap-ped in our striped shawi, holding a big handled sunshade, while others are blip tered in the heat and pull until the ear-locks groan and the blades bend till they snap! Oh, you religious sleepyhee

wake up! You have lain so long in one place that the ants and caterpillars have begun to crawl over you! What do you begun to crawl over you. know, my brother, shout a living gooped made to storm the world? Now, my of a Christian is a man on fire with seal for God, and if your pulse ordinarily bents sixty times a minute when you think of other themes and talk about other themes, If your pulse does not go up to seventy-five or eighty when you come to talk should Christ and heaven, it is because you do not know the one and have a poor chance of getting to the other.

Which Bide Are You On?

Suppose in military circles on the morn-ing of battle the roll is called, and out of a thousand men only a hundred men in the regiment answered. What excitement there would be in the camp! What would the colonel my? What high talking there would be among the captains, and majore and the adjutanta! Suppose word came to headquarters that these delinquents es. cused themselves on the ground that they had overslept themselves, or the morning was damp and they were afraid of getting their feet wet, or that they were busy cooking rations. My friends, this is the morning of the day of God Aimighty's battle! Do you not see the troops? Hear ye not all the trumpets of heaven and all the drums of hell? Which side are you on? If you are on the right side, to what cavalry troop, to what artillery service, M what garrison duty do you belong? other words, in what Sabbath school do you teach? In what prayer meeting do you exhort? To what penitentiary do you deciare eternal liberty? To what almost house do you announce the riches of heav-en? What broken bone of sorrow have you ever set? Are you doing nothing? he it possible that a man or woman sworn to be a follower of Jesus Christ is doing nothing? Then hide the horrible secret from the angels. If you are doing nothing, do not let the world find it out, loss they charge your religion with being a faise face. Do not let your cowardice and treason be heard among the martyre about the throne, lest they forget the mactity of the place and denounce your betrayal of that cause for which they agonized and died

May the sternal God rouse as all to action! As for myself, I feel I would be ashamed to die now and enter heaven watil 1 have accompliabed something more decisive for the Lord that bought me. Oh, brethren, how swiftly the time goes by! It seems to me as if the years had gained some new power of locomotion - a kind of speed electric.

One Bafe Refugt

Still further, I learn from this subject the danger of false refoges. As soon as these Shechemites got into the temple they thought they were mile. They mid: "Berith will take care of us. Abuneleet may batter down everything else. He cannot batter down this temple where we are now hid." But very soon they heard the timbers cracking, and they were mothered with moke, and they misers. bly died. I suppose every person in this audience this moment is stepping into some kind of refuge. Here you step in the tower of good works. You say, "I shall be safe in this refuge." The battle-ments are adorned, the steps are variabed, on the wall are pictures of all the suffering you have alleviated, and all the schools you have established, and all that tower you feel you are mafe. hear you not the tramp of your unpardoned sine all around the tower? each have a match. You are kindling the combustible material. You feel the heat and the suffocation. ()h, may yes leap in time, the grouped declaring. the deeds of the law shall no fiesh hving be justified!" "Well," you say, "I have been driven out of that tower. Where shall I go?" Step into this tower of indifference. You say, "If this tower is attacked, it will be a great while before it is taken." You feel at case. But there is an Abimeleck with ruthless assault coming on. Death and his forces are gathering around, and they demand that you surrender every thing, and they clamor for your overthrow and they throw their skeleton arms in the window, and with their iron fats they best against the door, and while you are trying to keep them out you see the toreboo of judgment kindling, and every forest is a torch, and every monntain a torus, and every sea a torch, and while the Atpa and Pyrenees and Himalayas turn into a live coal, blown redder and redder by the whirlwind breath of a God omnipe tent, what will become of your refuge of Hes?

Cultivate the Memory. A habit of forgetfulness is one of the greatest bindrances in all business and social relations, but our modern style of life and education is certainly in-jurisus to the memory. The old meth-ods of learning by rote have fallen into defiaver, and there was tigsch to eny against them as a hindrance to origi-

It saves time, it mayes labor, it interest in the class, and all of these are of great importance.

Some one has said that it destroys the charm of a story or of a sentence to have it analyzed or diagrammed. No one is talking of sentiment; it is not the object of such sciences as grammar, algebra or arithmetic to teach sen timent or charm with story. There is work in this world to be done, and the child who is left wholly to be soothed with sentiment will find when he grows to manhood that the world has little use for him and no place for him to occupy. The sentimental will take care if itself, but the grammar and the arithmetic will not. Don't fear that the sentiment will be destroyed in casing the road by means of illustrative teaching. The child needs this illustrative work, and if he becomes interested, as he surely will, and as every teacher who has tried diagrams sys tematically will testify, your work will be made much easier in the teaching of grammatical analysis.-Educational News.

Worry. Worry is killing. It is bad manage ment that kills people. Nature will let no man overwork himself unless he plays her false, unless he takes stimulants at irregular times, smokes much. or takes oplum. If he is regular and obeys the laws of health and walks in the ways of physiological righteousness nature will never allow him or any per son to work too hard. I have never yet seen a case of breaking down from overwork alone, but I admit that it is necessary above all things to cultivate tranguility of mind.

Try to exercise your wills in regard to this for will counts for something in securing tranquility-to accept things as they are and not to bother about yesterday, which is gone forever; not to bother about to-morrow, which is not ours; but to take the present day and make the best of it. Those persons who will continually peer into what lies beyond never have any present life at all: they are always grizzling over the past or prying into the future, and this blessed to-day, which is all we are sure of, they never have.

The School Report

The most important function of shool report is to make known the needs of the schools, and the first step toward reforming the lamentable con is to have the facts fully set before the public. We have a right to know the worst. The public schools are largely what public opinion makes them, and it is only by giving the greatest publicity to the crying defects of the system that the proper authorities can be shamed into correcting them.-

Newspapers vs. Posters

I struck an inland Indiana town re cently, and about the first thing I noticed was flaring posters announcing the appearance of a second-rate "star" at the local opera house that evening. In the course of my husiness I found myself in a drug store where the advance sale of seats was held, and after selling a bill of goods saked for a ticket to the evening's performance.

"Oh," said the young man behind the counter, "those people ain't coming. They busted last week."

bow.

"Why don't you take down or cover up the posters, then?" I asked.

"Oh, everybody knows they ain" coming. It was in the papers."

Sure enough. The management trust ed to half a dozen lines in the local papers to counteract the influence of wer eral stands of red, black and vellow posters.

And the papers did it. Probably I was the only person in the town who had asked for a ticket after the news naper appouncement

Can you think of any better illustra tion of the relative value of newspaper advertising, and the other kind?-Push

Is Marriage a Failure?

The Earl of Stafford married at St. Germain, 1604, the eldest daughter of the Count de Grammont; in his will he thus expressed himself: "I leave to the very worst of women, who is guilty of everything that is bad, the daughter of chests of Atimelech and his men as they d. Grammont, a Frenchman, whom I have unfortunately married, forty-five brass halfpence with which to buy a pullet for supper, a greater sum than her father can often give her, he being the worst of men and his wife the worst of women. Had I only known their characters, I had never married their daughter nor made myself so unhappy.

A Lover of Breton Folklore.

Le Vicomte Hensart de la Ville marque, who died the other day at the age of 80, had done probably more than anyone in his generation to popularize the knowledge of Breton folk-lore, folk poetry and folk-music in France. His "Barzaz Briez," a collection of the popular songs of Brittany, with the orig inal melonies and critical excursus and notes, is a standard work. He was the first to provide a translation of the Breton bards of the earliest epochs.

A Regiment of Plows.

One hundred and sixty plows star in a row at a recent plowing match at Dartford, England.

Giris like to talk about love, because all of them know some verse they cas quote about it.

and puts that limb upon his own shoulder, and then he says to his men, "You do the lyptic joy, that Jesus Christ came into the world to mye sinners. Any new plan mme."

tree branch? The reply comes,

and the strangulation, and the doom o

The Tactica Used.

of olden times-javelins, battles zes, hab

have gained such complete triumph. It is

no easy thing to take a temple thus arm

Revolutionary times, a man and his wiff

army come up, they surround this temple,

and they capture it without the lom of

single man on the part of Abimelech, al

Now I learn first from this subject the

"Victory, victory!"

that makes a man guit his sin and that prostrates a wrong I am as much in favor They are obedient to their commander. There is a struggle as to who shall have of as though all the doctors, and the bish ops, and the archbishops, and the synods, axes. The whole wood is full of bending and the academical gownsmen of Chrisboughs, and the crackling, and the hack tianity exactioned it. The temple of ing, and the cutting, until every one of host has a limb of a tree cut down. Berith must come down, and I do not care how it comes. and not only that, but has put it on his shoulder just as Abimelech showed him

Power of Example.

Are these men all armed with the Still further, I learn from this subject the power of example. If Abimelech had armed!" And they march on. Oh, what sat down on the grass and told his men to a strange army, with that strange equipso and get the boughs and go out to the nent! They come up to the foot of the battle, they would never have gone at all, or if they had, it would have been without temple at Berith, and Abimelech takes his limb of a tree and throws it down, and any spirit or effective result, but when the first platoon of soldiers come up, and A bimelech goes with his own ax and hews they throw down their branches, and the down a branch, and with Abimelech's second platoon, and the third until all arm puts it on Abimelech's shoulder, and around about the temple of Berith there marches on, then, my text says, all the is a pile of tree branches. The Shechemites people did the same. How natural that look out from the window of the tempi-What made Garibaldi and Stonewall Jackson the most magnetic com-manders of this century? They siways upon what seems to them childish play on the part of their enemies. But soon the fints are struck, and the spark begins to rode ahead. Oh, the overwhelming power kindle the brush, and the flame comes up of example! Here is a father on the all through the pile, and the red elements wrong road. All his boys go on the wrong leap to the casement, and the woodwork road. Here is a father who enlists fo begins to blaze, and one arm of flame is Christ. His children enlist. I naw in thrown up on the right side of the temple some of the picture galleries of Europe and another arm of flame is thrown up that before many of the great works on the left side of the temple, until they the masters-the old masters-there would clasp their lurid palms under the wild be sometimes four or five artists taking copies of the pictures. These copies they night sky, and the cry of "Fire!" within and "Fire!" without announces the terror were going to carry with them, perhaps to distant lands, and I have thought that the Shechemites, and the complete over your life and character are a masterpiece. throw of the temple of the god Berith and it is being copied, and long after you are gone it will bloom or blast in the Then there went up a shout, long and nomes of those who knew you, and be a Gorgon or a Madonna. Look out what stood amid the ashes and the dust crying. you say. Look out what you do. Eternity will hear the echo. The best sermon ever preached is a boly life. The best music ever chanted is a consistent walk. If you want others to serve God, serve him your folly of depending upon any one form of tactics in anything we have to do for this wif. If you want others to shoulder world or for God. Look over the weaponry their duty, shoulder yours. Where Abimelech goes his troops go. Oh, start out for heaven to-day, and your family will ergeons and show me a single weapon with which Abimelech and his men could some after you, and your business assoriates will come after you, and your so cial friends will join you. With one branch of the tree of life for a baton, ed. I have seen a house where, during narshal just as many as you can gather kept back a whole regiment hour after Oh, the infinite, the semiomnipotent power because they were inside the house of a good or bad example! and the assaulting soldiers were outside the house. Yet here Abimelech and his

Concerted Action.

Still further, I learn from this subject the advantage of concerted action. 11 Abimelech had merely gone out with a tree branch, the work would not have though I suppose some of the old Israel-itish heroes told Abimelech, "You are only going up there to be cut to pieces." een accomplished, or if ten, twenty or thirty men had gone, but when all the axes are lifted, and all the sharp edges fall, and all these men carry each his tree branch down and throw it about the tem-ple, the victory is gained—the temple falls. My friends, where there is one man in the church of God at this day shouldering his whole duty there are a great many who never lift an az or ewing a bough. It and mothers, brethree and sisters in Jesus Christ, what the church most wants to learn this day is that any plan is right, fi lawful, is best, which beips to overthrow the tample of sin and capture this world for God. We are very ast to stick to the old modes of stinck. We put on the old style coat of mail. We come up with the

"But," says some one, "you are engage ed in a very mean business, driving as from tower to tower."

Oh, no! I want to tell you of a Gibraltar that never has been and pever will be taken, of a wall that no satanic assault can scale, of a bulwark that the judgment earthquakes cannot budge. The Bible refers to it when it says, "In God is thy refuge, and underneath thee are the ever asting arms." Oh, fling yourself into it! Tread down unceremoniously everything that intercepts you. Wedge your way there. There are enough bounds of death and peril after you to make you burry. Many a man has periahed just outside the tower, with his foot on the step, with his hand on the latch. Oh, get inside! Not one surplus second have yon to spare. Quick, quick, quick!

"Yes! The Die is Cast," has a romantic history. It was written by Col. Paul Pestel, of the Russian army, who, with others, conspired against the Russian Government in 1826. The plot was discovered, he was arrested, imprisoned, tried, and on July 11, 1826, was hanged. During the interval between his trial and execution, he composed the words and music of this song and with a bit of iron scratched them on the wall of his cell, where the song was found some years after his death.

The League of Argos, formed B. C. 421, was a combination of Argos. Corinth, Eles, Mantines and Chalcidice against Athens. It was designed to curb the power of the Athenians, but its purpose was frustrated shortly after by the unexpected incident of Athene joining the league.

About the most dangerous deception is said-deception.

11.13

Yet you are willing to testify to-day that by no other mode certainly not by ordi nary modes-could that temple so easily so thoroughly, have been taken. Fathers and mothers, brethren and sisters in Jesus