

#### THE CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

### The Christian Messenger.

#### BIBLE LESSONS FOR 1876.

INTERNATIONAL SBRIBS. SUNDAY, Aug. 6th, 1876 .- Solomon' Prosperity .- 1 Kings x. 1-10.

#### COMMIT TO MEMORY : Vs. 4-9.

GOLDEN TEXT .- "She came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon ; and behold a greater than Solomon is here." Matthew xii. 42.

DAILY READINGS .- Monday, 1 Kings vii. 1-12. Tuesday, 1 Kings x. 1-29. Wednesday, 1 Kings iv. 29-34. Thursday, Matthew vi. 19-29. Friday, Rev. xxi. 10-27. Saturday, 1 Cor. ix. 7-11. Sunday, Matthew xii. 38-42.

UMNALYSIS .- I. Visit of the queen o Sheba. Vs. 1, 2. II. Questions answered. Vs. 3. III. Astonishment expressed. Vs. 4-7. IV. Congratulations and gifts. Vs. 8-10. Jam. 2

a worm) that Andy tumbled off the SOLOMON'S PROSPERITY .- After comup and cry "boo," when Tillie said : king according to the place and rank of pleting the Temple of God (B. C. 1005) flower-pot, he was so very much aston-"Willie, let's play something." the wearer. His cupbearers. Margin Solomon erected a magnificent residence ished. "What shall we play?" reads "butlers." We may suppose, for himself in Jerusalem, either on Acra But quickly picking himself up, he "Horse." with Keil, that not merely the servants, or Zion, connected with Mount Moriah sat down again and asked, "What ?" "I hate horse; let's play funeral, and but the entire arrangements and apby a bridged causeway . . . Besides "Something that bees, birds and even bury auntie." pointments with respect to drink are in boys can't do," answered the worm, this house in Jerusalem, Solomon built "Oh, how nice !" cried Tillie, clapping wriggling a little, as naughty girls do mind. Ascent by which, etc. Supposed summer-palaces in Lebanon, and gardens, carliest times, and the result of.blo when they say, "So there now, you her hands. to be an elaborate passage-way or bridge or paradises, here and there, like those "Hush," said Willie, sternly ; "don't think yourself something great." over the ravine called the Tyropæan, of Eastern kings. Nor is this all that is "Let's see," said Andy. talk so loud, you will wake her up." which separated the mount on which "Take your little spade and chop me told of him. It is believed by some "You can't wake dead folks." laughed in two," said the worm. "then it's all stood the Temple, from that on which that he built, besides other cities nearer right. Now I'm ready, go a head." Tillie. his palace stood. No more spirit in her. Jerusalem, the distant city Tadmor, or "Are you sure you're in earnest;" "Well; I'll be the undertaker." Compare Joshua v. 1; ii. 11. Not imthe far-famed Palmyra, the seat of Zenasked Andy. "Bring the casket this way," said Tilprobably she had expected to be fully a "Quite sure," answered the worm. obia's empire, the ruins of which are lie, giving orders. match for him. If so, such hope was "And won't it hurt you?" asked the most striking of the world. He You mustn't say that-that's my busigone, and she was overwhelmed with Andy. opened up lines of commerce with " Don't ask so many questions; do as ness." astonishment at his wisdom, as also at I tell you," replied the worm. Phœnicia, inland and southern Asia, "What can I say?" his regal state and power. ""And why ?" said Andy ; but seeing with Arabia and Africa. Nor was he "Be the visitors and talk." Verse 6 .- She said, etc. Frankly conthat the worm was turning away from more celebrated for the opulence and Last summer, when they were in the him he seized his little spade and fessed, with honest, open mind, and no profusion of his wealth, than for his chopped it in two, and lo ! and behold country, the children went to a funeral, envy or jealousy, thoroughly converted wisdom. He was the great poet, naturaone-half crept off one way and one-half and it made a deep impression on them. to faith in him. list and moral philosopher of his time. the other. "What a beautiful corp sighed Tillie. Verse 7 .-- I believed not, etc. Know-"Well, sure enough," said Andy, " Then she hitched her voice on a high don't believe I could do that. Good-by ing how prone men were to exaggerate, Exposition.-See 2 Chron. ix. 1-9.key and said : "Squisite flowers ;" then Mr. Worm-I mean two Mr. Worms." and how rumor grows as it travels. The Verse 1.- The queen of Sheba. For other "Good-by," said the head, and "Goods he dropped it away down in her boots half was not told me. This visit of the references to Sheba, or Seha, see Genesis by," said the tail; and they both crept and said mournfully : "She died young. queen to Solomon is often taken as under the ground and left Andy to ask x. 28; Isaiah lx. 6; Jeremiah vi. 20; "But she was ready to go," said type of a man's visit to Christ, and the "And why ?" until this very day.-Mrs. Psalm lxxii. 10. "Sheba seems to have Margaret Eytinge, in St. Nicholas. Willie, joining in as a visitor. Saviour himself gives it this application. been the name of the great South "What'll become of all her children ?" The tidings of his glory reach her. She Arabian kingdom, and the people which she asked, dolefully is unbelieving, yet honestly interested. Balaklava. composed it." The lower extremity of "How many did she have?" She resolves not to rest with mere hear this country was more than fifteen hun-BY SIR FRANCIS DOYLE. say, but learn for herself experimentally. " Seventeen-all twins," she answered Thin, glancing threads of English horse, dred miles to the south of Jerusalem. Why do your haughty trumpets wake? Through yon grey myriads, massed in force, None but the mad could hope to break ! She goes, still not fully believing, and o plaintive that I almost laughed. Nothing is known of this queen save "They'll grow up" he replied, logically. what is given in this account. Heard of yet honestly inquiring. She finds him "But who will care take of them ?" to be far more and better than she had "Men may be mad or men be wise, the fame Solomon. This implies some But not with us the question lies ; "God. He takes care of the sparrows, believed. She frankly, fully confesses remoteness from Palestine, as does our For though we guess not their intent, This one thing well we know That where the Light Brigade is sent, The Light Brigade will go !" and children are bigger. Play the directly to him. She declares that in Saviour's reference to her in Matthew him she finds more than complete satismourners have come in," whispered xii. 42. Solomon's fame came partly Willie. faction. How many a man hearing What need to tell from the greatness of his kingdom, partly Of splintering-shell? the gospel of Jesus Christ, passes " All right," said Tillie, cheerily; then from the magnitude and splendor of his Of canon shot, and rifle-ball ? The death-hail smites them one and all ! through an experience very like to this. suddenly she sobbed : works, and largely from his wisdom. Through smoke that wraps them like a pall, " There's her begrieved mother." Verse 8.- Happy thy men, etc. She As rain-drops each on each they fall. Concerning [to or for] the name of the Corse hideth corse, "Which one ?" still proves herself, by these further Lord [Jehovah]. This clause is prob-Horse rolls o'er horse The gaps grow wide and wider, "The one with a crape handkerchief." words to be of a kindred spirit with ably best understood as stating to whom Deep-wounded men Solomon, and far above the ordinary "I'll make the eulogy," said Willie, Crawl back again, the fame of Solomon was due. Came Steeds rush without a rider. monarchs, for she finds the chief good after a short pause. to prove him with hard questions. To But still against the wondering foe, of the servant, as she finds the chief "Go ahead," said Tillie, who sometimes test his wisdom. The literature of the In stubborn silence onward go, glory of the monarch, in mental wealth Unchecked, unslackening, undismayed, forgets she is a girl. Arabians bears witness to their fondness The living of the Light Brigade and adornment rather than in material "The deceased was a woman. She Till that wild onset overbears, for such questions, for enigmas or The guns in front,-one moment theirs ! belonged to our church. She loved good. Happy the men who stand and riddles. See Judges xiv. 12-20. "Dark serve the Lord, coming to him, living Sudden and sharp the halt is made Jesus. So we know she has gone to sayings." Proverbs i. 6. They seem in mute reproach to say ; heaven. She liked children, and she "Your orders have been now obeyed, with him, and letting into willing and Verse 2.- With a great train. Of ser-As far as in us lay ! obedient hearts his divine wisdom. was the aunt of us."vants (vs. 13), not a military escort. Yours are these guns, with life-blood red ! But-CAN YE HOLD THEM BY THE DEAD"? "No, no, Willie; she had seventeen Verse 9.--Blessed be the God [Jehovah], With camels that bear spices. Vs. 10, etc. It almost seems as though she re-Meanwhile, the canon from each hill children." shows the greatness of the treasure Keep showering slaughter on them still, All paths with death are lined ; "She had seventeen children-to some cognized Jehovah, not merely as the brought, and indicates the exceeding Dense columns bar their onward course, she gave water, to some she gave bread; God of Israel, but as the true God. We And long blue streaks of Russian horse wealth and importance of the kingdom. she whipped them all soundly, and sent Like nets, are spread behind. would fain believe her to have become That shattered remnant pauses there, Blown chargers, wounded men ! Oh ! they will break, like yielding air, And who can blame them then. Whether she would have turned over to them to bed." a genuine convert, as tradition affirms. Solomon this vast amount if he had "That was the old woman that lived Verse 10.-She gave the king, etc. failed to sustain his reputation, is per-Typical of the offerings to be given in the shoe," laughed Tillie aloud, much haps doubtful. Communed with him of Not so ! Through that bewildered throng, Like fire, the leaders glance along From rank to rank ! Too far to HEAR, to the discomfort of poor Willie, who al-Christ. Matthew ii. 11-15. all that was in her heart. He had We seem to FHEL that English cheer ! While Fancy, from each blade waved high, Each gesture fierce, and flashing eye, Can proud words, such as these, supply; ways gets things mixed up. nothing to fear from the trial. QUESTIONS .-- Besides the Temple what As soon as he restored order, he went Verse 3.- Told her all her questions. did Solomon build? Where was it on : "Do not weep for her my brethren. Answered them, solved her enigmas or built? How long time was it in build-"Gather ye, gather ye ! Close up once more ! Swords red to the wristband, hearts steel to the core ! You have to pray to God, but she can ing? Of what was Solomon's throne riddles in fulfilment of the promise in talk to him. Jesus puts his hand on her Lance, sabre and carbine, dragoon, and cossack, Are strong to the sight, but they dare not attack, No cutting ! Give point, were they twenty to one; Men who wait to be charged, when we galop, will run !" made? What far-famed city is it thought iii. 12, and akin to his decision in the he built? For what was he celebrated head, and blesses her, the same way he case of the two women and the child, besides his wealth? In what natural did little children. She is happier than iii. 16-28. There might be a special and science was he versed? Ans. Botany. you are. Let us pray." They gather, they gather, they close up once more, Swords red to the wristband, hearts steel to the core. 1 Kings iv. 33. sufficient reason for divine interposition Vs. 1. Where was Sheba? What Together the dear little things repeat-Though wide wounds may weaken, though horses in his behalf, since in testing the King 'fame of Solomon" had the queen of may blow, ed the "Our Father," and Willie added: They have pace enough left for a dash at the foe. As hawks might swoop down through the toils of a of Israel this queen. and so all heathen Sheba heard? What was a favorite oc-"Dear God, we know that she is in cupation with the kings of the East? nations represented in her (1 Kings iv. spider, Right at the blue line goes each horse and its rider ! It is rent like a rag, burst like bubbles asunder, While down from each height roars redoubled the heaven. We know all good people go Vs. 3. Was Solomon baffled by the 34), were testing also the God of Israel. questions of his guest? What had God to heaven, because Jesus Christ went Solomon was raised up to be specially thunder. Still unchecked and unfaltering they cut their way promised to give him? 1 Kings iii. 12; there when he died. Make us all love the type of Jesus Christ as the King of see 1 Kings iv. 29-34. you as she did, so that we shall see her through, the true Israel, ruling in wisdom and Vs. 5. Will you cite some of the Past spears that outflank them, from swords that when we die. Do not let us wish she things that astonished the queen ? Have glory, and to be honored of all kings With canon and riflemen hot on their prack, was here again, because you took her not Christians oftentimes had occasion Destroyed, but unconquered, we welcome them back. and peoples, there is a new meaning in to repeat her words?' away, and you know best. Amen." Not a man in that death-charge his chief hath forsaken, the interview, and new cause for God's And the guns that ye flung them at, were they not Vs. 9. Does she bless the true and Just then their nurse called them to taken? gracious aid to the king. living God "besides whom there is none their luncheon, and they ran away, leav-And though beneath yon fatal hill, Their dead the valley strew, Grimly, with cold hands, clutching still Verse 4, 5 .- Seen all Solomon's wiselse "? she's a splendid teacher. She don't Vs. 10. In what respect does the generosity of the queen furnish the ing me to rejoice at their great faith, dom. Not improbably he went far be-The broken swords they drew; We will not call their lives ill spent, care whether we know our lessons or and pray that it may not falter when yond the mere solution of her problems, world an example ? 1 Cor. ix. 7-11. not." If to all time they show, That where the Light Brigade was sent, The Light Brigade would ego. the time comes for them to give up their and in voluntary conversation opened treasures and say: THY WILL BE DONE What's in a name ? D. Seaver drives Sunday, Aug. 13th 1876 .- The Call of to her view his treasures of knowledge, GOD KNOWS BEST."-Congregationalist. - From Grand Rounds. a St. Louis milk wagon. in respect to natural science and his-Wisdom.-Prov. i. 20-23.

tory, and ethical and political affairs. 1 Kings iv. 29-33. His proverbe, preserved in such large numbers in Scripture, show to us, as to her, how great was his practical wisdom. They are as fresh, pertinent, and living to-day as when uttered; and they will continue till time ends to guide men in safe ways in the conduct of life. The house, etc. His own palace, as described in vii. 1-12 not the Temple, for which David had made preparation, and of which he was not less the builder than Solomon. The meat of his table. Doubtless, everything pertaining to the supply and preparation of the food, as well as the food itself. Sitting of his servants. Servants here are the higher officers of the king's court, council, etc., and Keil understands the "sitting" or "dwelling" to be their apartments. The attendance [standing] of his ministers. The inferior servants. The standing, Keil also takes to be their rooms. Their apparel. That of his courtiers, and servants, in style and costliness determined by the

## YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

# Playing Funeral ; or, God knows best.

One dull day I was lying on my lounge trying to sleep, when I heard the patter of childish feet along the hall, followed by a scratchy tap at my door. I did not answer for I did not feel like entertaining two such frolicsome visitors as my little twin nephew and neice, Willie and Tillie Blackstone; but after a short silence, the door was pushed cautiously open, and two curly heads peeped in.

"Oh, dear !" sighed one; auntie's asleep.'

"Oh. dear !" sighed the other ; " what shall we do ?"

" Let's go in." "Sh-sh-h-h-don't wake her." They tip-toed by over to the window and looked down into the muddy street and sighed, and up into the gloomy sky and sighed. I felt sorry for the forlorn little creatures, and was going to wake

Andy and the Worm. A MAGENTABET

Well, one day Andy was digging in his very own garden just after a shower, when he spied a big worm.

He sat quietly down on an overturned flower-pot and looked at the worm in her off. silence for at least two minutes, and the worm raised its head a little (worms but she has a most unlucky fancy for can't raise their heads very high) and looked at him. At last said Andy, "You're not pretty." "I am not," answered the worm. "You can't dance," said Andy. "I can't," said the worm. " Nor sing," said Andy.

"Nor sing," repeated the worm. "You don't know your letters, even," JOCIOCK, A. M. said Andy.

"I don't," said the worm. " Butterflies can fly."

"They can," said the worm.

"Bees hum," said Andy.

"They do," said the worm. "You can't do anything," said Andy. "I can," said the worm, so loudly (for

#### AUGUST 2, 1876.

A little Mother. With much segrer we preserved a tel There's a funny little creature in a buff satin dress, who likes to live in our house, though I must say she isn't very welcome, and we try our best to drive longuaption, Mrs. Porter, age

Not but what she's pretty enough, making her nursery in our furs and woollens. When we find bare places in our muffs, and tiny holes in our flannels and broadcloths, we have good reason to be very much vexed with Madam Tinea Pellionella (I wonder how she'd like that awful name, if she knew it.)

You see this little mother is a bit of a fly not more than a quarter of an inch long. We call her a Moth, and she glues her minute eggs to the hairs of furs or woolens that she finds hanging up in a closet, or packed in trunks, unless the trunk is perfumed with camphor or tobacco-which she hates. After the eggs have been there two or three weeks. they burst open, and out comes the baby. It isn't a buff fly like its mamma but a tiny white worm, and it proceeds at once to build a house for itself. A comming

These little fellows know everything as soon as they're born, which is very convenient, as they have to build houses for themselves before they're two days

This is the way they go to work. The little builder reaches around till he finds a long hair-long to him, I mean-which he cuts off close to the cloth. This he tays lengthwise of his body, then gets another and lays by its side, fastening them together by silk threads, which he apins as he works. Thus he goes on, cutting, spinning, and weaving, till he has a house large enough to cover his body and turn around in All this time he has not eaten a mouthful and he never does till his house is done. When he does eat, he cuts those tiny pin holes you've seen in cloth, for he eats the solid cloth, and not the loose hairs he builds with. that our elent He's a wise little fellow, too. If you have a costly broadcloath by the side of a cheap woolen, the cunning little mother will settle her habies in the broadcloath, and leave the coarse woolen for less dainty babies than hers. That is'nt because she is malicious, but merely because there's less oily matter in the best cloth. And the baby himself, though he wanders around to other goods, won't touch anything common while he can get fine clothes to eat. When he begins to eat he eats so much that he soon finds-as you children do-that he's too big for his clothes. Now, when that happens to you, your mama just buys you a new suit, but the poor baby-moth has to make his own suit. What do you suppose he does? I will tell you. He just cuts a slit in his coat-or his house-and proceeds to put in a new piece, patch it in fast. It's no small job for him either, it takes him a week; but when it's done, he has no more trouble about it, he just goes to eating again, bat side at anodersat When he has eaten enough, he shuts up the end of his house, and hangs it to shelf or wall, where he thinks it will be safe. Shut up in that snug dark nursery, a very mysterious thing happens. Wings develop, legs grow and after awhile the house bursts open, and out comes a tiney buff satin fly, just like mama who first glued the eggs the broadcloth. Poor little Toad. AY A. D. Who would hurt a little toad Hopping on the sandy road? If I knew what he could eat I would drop it at his feet. He's a harmless little thing, Does not bite, and does not sting; Though a cruel thing you do, He will never turn on you. He can neither bark nor sing Has no feathers, has no wing; Dull his coat, his eye is dim, ButI will be kin to him; For the One who made us all, Watching lest a sparrow fall, Gave him life, and I'll not dare Wrong a creature of His care. Mother.-"Charlotte, how do you like your new teacher ? " Oharlotte.-" Oh,

einina zo was to al day market On We cil met, Meeting I the prop Church a previously had been Bedeque, M. P. F. expedien This was date. E elected Simpson bered tw tion. On entered structure Master's in its su had alres upwards pastorate 1870. X by bapti tember, recently to this fi on Feb. years at it was hi sons in t parts of pastorat of which rememb to this there u He was Churche by the ] The ( a pasto resignat 1869. J. B. M call ext comme May 7, then the word p believe ners. have be have u a Chu courage at Bed for tha at the Tryon toral w until D. W. plied t and b verts. Chipm field. spiritu numbe having ranks. Bro. I work, tent, an int the Tr Afte

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