

The Sunday-School.

THIRD QUARTER,
LESSON XIII.—Sept. 25.

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT.—*The Lord is merciful and gracious.*—Psa. 103: 8.

Several forms of review are suggested, suited to different tastes and ages.

CHARACTER-DISCOVERY.

This form of review is a memory drill in the form of a contest. The teacher is umpire and keeps the record. Each scholar in turn thinks of some person studied about during the quarter, and names some fact concerning him. From this fact the class will, if possible, name him; but if they cannot, the scholar scores one point, and gives an additional fact. He will continue to give facts until the character is discovered or he has told all he knows regarding him; and each fact that does not result in discovery counts one point.

It is a rule of this drill that, though the same character may be used more than once, no fact may be repeated.

THE ONE-WORD REVIEW.

The purpose of this review is to go over all the lessons, bring up the persons in each, and seek to characterize by a single word the conduct of each actor in the events described by the lesson. The endeavor to find this one word, and the various proposals for it, will interest the scholars, and the discussion will tend to fix the lesson story firmly in the memory. Pencil and paper should be in the hands of each member of the class, and at the end of the lesson hour the result of the work may be somewhat as follows:

The history of Israel—*downward*. Cause of the downfall—*disobedience*. Beginning of the downfall—*division*.

Lesson I. A lesson in *choices*. Rehoboam—*foolish*. Jeroboam—*shrewd*. The aged advisers—*prudent*. The young advisers—*rash*. The people of the south—*loyal*. The people of the north—*independent*. The result—*division*.

Lesson II. A lesson in *worship*. Jeroboam—*idolatrous*. The result—*disaster*.

Lesson III. A lesson in *trust*. Asa—*obedient*. The result—*victory*. Lesson IV. A lesson in *repentance*. Jehoshaphat—*reforming*. The result—*peace*.

Lesson V. A lesson concerning *sin*. Omri—*worse*. Ahab—*worst*. Jezebel—*temper*. Result—*punishment*.

Lesson VI. A second lesson in *trust*. Ahab—*defiant*. Elijah—*bold*. The widow of Zarephath—*obedient*. The result for the kingdom—*famine*. The result for Elijah and the widow—*plenty*.

Lesson VII. A lesson in *courage*. Ahab—*desperate*. Elijah—*brave*. Obadiah—*timorous*. Result for Elijah—*supremacy*.

Lesson VIII. A lesson in *decision*. Baal priests—*boastful*. Elijah—*confident*. The idols—*powerless*. Jehovah—*mighty*. Result for the true religion—*triumph*.

Lesson IX and X. A lesson in *encouragement*.

Elijah—*despondent*. The angel—*kind*. Jehovah—*revealed*. The result—*courage*. Lesson XI. A lesson concerning *death*.

Elisha—*faithful*. The prophets—*thoughtful*. Elijah—*triumphant*.

Lesson XII. A second lesson in *repentance*.

Israel—*corrupt*. Amos—*courageous*. The result—*scorn*. The final result—*captivity*.

TOM'S RALLY DAY SCHEME.

Tom Hayward returned home from the Washington Avenue Sabbath school almost discouraged, for he had, at the suggestion of his pastor, tried all summer to get the down-town children interested enough in it to attend. Many times had they promised him that they would surely be present "upon the following Sabbath," and as many times had they failed to be there.

"What can I do next?" sighed the lad as he laid aside his books and paper.

"Did you speak to me, my son?" inquired Mr. Hayward, who was so much interested in an article he was reading in his church paper that he had not noticed the boy until he heard his speak.

"No, not exactly, papa," answered Tom, modestly. "I was just speaking my thoughts about those slum children."

"What are you interesting yourself in now, my lad?" asked Mr. Hayward. "He's always up to something," he thought to himself.

"Why, papa," replied Tom after a moment's silence, "I've been trying all vacation to get Pete Lane and Bill Kane and half a dozen other poor children into Sabbath school, and they promise me over and over that they will surely come the next Sabbath, and when Sabbath comes they just go off somewhere else, and I'm so sorry, 'cause I wanted to say I'd got some children into Sabbath school as well as some of the other fellers back who used to go in the spring." Tom gave an amusing groan which, however, seemed to relieve his distressed mind.

"Why don't you hold out some inducement to the children?" suggested his father.

"Well, I'll think about it, papa," replied Tom. Then he hurried to his room to prepare for dinner.

"Now that is a good suggestion of papa's, and I believe I'll think up something before another week," thought Tom as he brushed his hair. "Next Sabbath will be Rally Day, and I must surely make another effort, for that's a good day for bringing in new scholars as well as of getting back those who have been off on their vacations."

The next morning Tom accompanied his father to his place of business, and as he was playing among the carriages—his father kept a livery stable—he spied an old omnibus. "There," he thought, as he mounted into the ancient vehicle, "I have an idea at last, if papa will only be willing to let me have this." Then he hastened to find his father.

"Papa!" he exclaimed, as Mr. Hayward appeared in sight, "I've thought of something fine for Rally Day."

"What is it, Tom?" queried his father. "I thought you'd find some bright idea before 'long."

"So I have p-a-p-a, and this is my plan: I'll get one of the other boys and we'll go all 'round down-town and get the boys and girls to go to Sabbath school on Rally Day."

"Certainly, I'll allow you to take the

omnibus; and do you want an old horse to go with it?" he added jokingly.

"I don't care what kind of a horse I have, so long as it's one I can drive," answered Tom, with a smile.

"The old 'bus will need some cleaning," suggested Mr. Hayward, "and I think a little paint wouldn't do it any harm. Can you fix it all up ready for a Sabbath journey?"

Tom assured his father that he could, and went immediately about his task. First, he let one of his playmates, Will Moley, into his secret, and together the two lads worked with a will.

When the omnibus, which had stood in a remote corner of the stable for so long was dressed in a new coat of paint and all in readiness for its missionary journey, the boys went around and invited the children to take a ride in it the following Sabbath morning, telling them that it was Rally Day and they must be sure to be ready.

"Bet I'll go this time," exclaimed Pete.

"And I! and I!" echoed several voices.

"Then I guess we'll get a crowd this time," said Will, laughing.

"You're right we will. An old 'bus 'll get 'em out if I can't," replied Tom, hopefully.

On Rally Day morning Tom's omnibus, with two boy drivers, stopped at many a door in the down-town lanes. The children, although very poor, were attired in the best they had, and with happy hearts found their way for the first time into the Sabbath school.

They were assigned to different classes, and were so much interested in the work of the school that they were anxious to come again. It took patient work to keep them each Sabbath, but Tom kept working, and when some of them had been absent for several days he got out the Rally Day omnibus and gave them another Sabbath school ride.—*United Presbyterian*.

A Confession of Faith as to Sunday Schools.

President E. Y. Mullins read this confession of faith as to Sunday-schools at a recent Sunday-school Institute, and it made quite a hit:

1. The supreme need in our country to-day is that the forces which make for character shall control the forces which make for intelligence.

2. One of the greatest of the forces which make for character is the Sunday-school.

3. The factor of the Sunday-school most potent in the development of character is the teacher.

4. The supreme lack in the present day Sunday-school is the lack of thoroughly equipped teachers.

5. The chief teacher of the teachers and trainer of the trainers of the Sunday-school is the pastor.

6. The chief training of the pastor is the theological seminary.

7. In view of the absence in the past of any adequate co-ordination and guidance of the departments of the teacher, the pastor, and the seminary there ought to be an opportunity for an educational committee to do a great work for the kingdom.

When Your Appetite Fails

And it makes you dizzy to even think of eating, you need Ferrozone, the greatest of appetizing tonics. It builds up the whole body, the taste becomes aware of new flavors in food you never noticed before. A relish and after—satisfaction in eating is another result from Ferrozone which improves the digestion and converts everything eaten into nourishment for the blood, and brain, and nerves. Just one Ferrozone tablet after meals; easy to take and pleasant. Try Ferrozone, Price 50c. at druggists.

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Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

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for Poor Hair

At the present time one thing alone hinders the progress of Christ's kingdom, and that one thing is the lack of money.—*W. D. Sexton*.

It Is An Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is an elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

I am tired of hearing people talk about raising money, it is for us to give it.—*John Willis Baer*.

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

Who first manufactured the dye known as khaki? A missionary.

Hundreds of opinions agree upon the fact that Pain Killer has alleviated more pain than any other medicine. Unequaled for diarrhoea and dysentery. Avoid substitutes. There is but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'.

There is money enough in the hands of church-members to sow every acre of the earth with the seed of truth.—*Josiah Strong*.

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