

TWO PENNIES.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

Two beautiful shining pennies,  
Bright and yellow and new!  
Don't tell me about the heathen;  
I want them myself, I do.

I want a top and some marbles,  
A sword, and a gun that shoots;  
A candy cane and a trumpet,  
A knife, and a pair of boots.

But then, what if I were a heathen,  
With no precious Bible to tell  
The story of Jesus, our Saviour,  
Who loved little children so well!

For Jesus, you know, may be asking  
This question of you and of me:  
"Did you carry my love to your brothers  
And sisters 'way over the sea?"

I guess you may send my pennies;  
Perhaps in some way they will grow;  
For little brooks grow to be rivers,  
And pennies make dollars, you know.

I'm not very wise, but there's one thing,  
I think, must be certainly true:  
If little boys ought to give pennies,  
Big men should give dollars, don't you?

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

LESSON VIII. [Aug. 22.]

THE EXCELLENCE OF CHRISTIAN LOVE.

1 Cor. 13. 1-13. Memory verses, 4-7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity,  
these three; but the greatest of these is  
charity.—1 Cor. 13. 13.

QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

- When was Paul's heart full of hatred?
- Why did he persecute believers?
- What did he want to do for believers now?
- What made the difference?
- Where is the lesson found to-day?
- What is it about?
- What does the word "charity" mean here? "Love."
- What is more than all wisdom and faith?
- What are some of the good things about real love?
- Why does it never fail?
- What are the three graces that will abide?
- Which is the greatest of these?
- Who will give us love for the asking?

THREE THINGS TO REMEMBER.

It is God's love that never fails.  
My love is worth very little.  
God's love may be had for the asking.

LESSON IX. [Aug. 29.]

PAUL OPPOSED AT EPHESUS.

Acts 19. 21-34. Memory verses, 24-26.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Take heed, and beware of covetousness.  
—Luke 12. 15.

QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

- Where was Paul now?
- Which one of Paul's missionary journeys was this? The third.
- For what was Ephesus noted?
- How did the wizards do their strange deeds?
- What idol was worshipped in Ephesus?
- What did many people buy who worshipped Diana?
- What silversmith became angry at Paul?
- Why?
- What did he do?
- What excited the people?
- What great cry did they raise?
- Who were seized and dragged to the theatre?
- What was the theatre? A place for public games?
- Who wanted to go and speak to the people? Paul.
- Why did not his friends let him? He might have been killed.
- Who brought Paul's helpers safely out? The Lord.

GOD'S WORDS.

"Love of money is the root of all evil."  
"Let your conversation be without covetousness."  
"Covet earnestly the best gifts."

EXAMPLES—WHAT ARE THEY?

"Do tell me, grandmother," said little Davie Johns, "What is an example?"  
Grandmother took off her spectacles and laid them down on the table beside her.  
"I don't mean," said Davie, "the 'rithmetic ones, I mean the Sunday-school and Bible kind."  
"Well," said grandmother slowly, not quite sure how to explain to the little boy, "there are good examples and bad examples."  
"I know that," said Davie. "Miss Katie said about that. But I want to know what they are, any way."  
"Let me see. Suppose I tell you two little stories, and then perhaps you will understand for yourself. Once there was a boy named Peter, and he had a little sister named Prue. They were having a beautiful time one Saturday morning, playing menagerie, when nurse came in and told them to get ready for a walk. Prue stopped being a panther right away, and jumped up to get ready, but Peter's

face grew as black and frowning as a thunder-cloud. He began to whine and fret, and then to shout and stamp his feet, and say he wouldn't go. And all the time Prue was watching him. Pretty soon her face puckered up too, and she cried and made almost as much fuss as Peter did. So that poor nurse had a great deal of trouble with them both. She would not have had any trouble with Prue if it had not been for Peter's example. That is one kind, you see."

Grandmother stopped, but Davie was looking out of the window and had nothing to say.

So she went on:  
"Then, on another Saturday morning, this same Peter and Prue were talking about a long walk they were going to take.

"Let's start now," said Prue as soon as breakfast was over. 'It's Saturday,' said Peter, 'I guess we ought to learn our Golden Text and study over our lesson again first.' 'O, no,' said Prue, 'let's not. We can do that afterwards.' 'But we might forget,' Peter said, 'or something else might happen. I'm going to learn mine now.' And by the time he had found his lesson paper, Prue had decided to get hers, too. And that is the other kind of example, Davie, dear. Do you think that you know any better now what the word means?"

"Yes," said Davie, soberly. "I think I do."

That night, when he kneeled down to say his prayers, the very first thing Davie said was this:

"O Lord, I'd rather be a good example than a bad one."

GROWING A NAME.

Little Charlie Hays came home from school one day very proud of the fact that he could write his name. He brought his slate to show to his mother what round, clear letters he could make.

"Would you like to make your name grow, Charlie?" asked his mother.

"I don't know how it could," said Charlie, "I never saw a name grow."

Then his mother took him out in the garden, where a new fresh bed of black, rich earth had been made. She gave him a stick with a sharp point, and told him to write his name in large letters in the middle of the bed.

Charlie did so, and then his mother sowed mignonette seed all along the letters.

"Now," she said, "in a few weeks you will see your name growing tall and sweet."

Charlie went away the next day to visit his grandmother, and when he came home again, three weeks later, he ran at once to the garden to see if his name had grown. And there it was, 'Charlie Hays,' in pretty green letters, just as he had written it.

Charlie was so pleased with it that after that he sowed his name every spring in a different seed.