Moses was ne and stood

"have you e you were

a sober night. I t it wasu't. loses. Mrs. t him; and afraid when is going to so; you'll see ng to, and he he folks that ven't tried to

s, and he did

Maybe you

added Jack, ow, little soft n hear, and I'm going to better do it, to be afraid." that would

d hook

s learned ooks. urned ooks. ompanion.

BEAM.

was getting and she felt a hard time. ouldn't sing! cried, as the d song.

hat he sings; said her-

mamma covh. The bird ome minutes d not covered oon the bird. in raised his

mamma, "is thankful for on think you r blessings as

n her pillow, am ashamed to look for Observer.

I SPY.

BY E. E. HEWITT.

I spy, I spy A starry eye, Looking at me From the soft blue sky.

Sweet star, sweet star, Twinkling afar, Do you know me, Whatever you are?

So bright, so bright, All through the night, Giving to us Your golden light.

I too; I too, May shine like you; Love's happy light Keeping clear and true.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER. STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

Lesson I. [July 5. ISRAEL ASKING FOR A KING.

1 Sam. S. 1-10. Memorize verses 4-7. GOLDEN TEXT.

Prepare your hearts unto the Lord, and serve him only.-1 Sam. 7. 3.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Who was Samuel? When was he called by the Lord! What was his mother's name! Hannah. Whom did he live with in the temple? Eli, the high priest. What had Samuel come to be? Who took his lace as judges! What were their names! Joel and Abiah. Were they like their father:! Were the people satisfied with them? What did they ask of Samuel? What did Samuel do? What did What did the Lord say to him? Whom had the people rejected! What did he tell Samuel to show them? Did he do so? What did they reply?

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read about the boy Samuel. 1 Sam. 1. 14.

Tues. Read how Samuel judged the people. 1 Sam. 7. 2-13.

Wed. Read the lesson verses. 1 Sam. 8. 8-10.

Thur. Learn the Golden Text.

Fri. Read about a child king. 2 Chron. 34. 1-3.

Sat. Read the song of a shepherd boy who became a king. Psa. 23. Sun. Find a prophecy about the King of

kings. Isa. 9. 6, 7. THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned-

2. That we do not always know what is best for us.

3. That the Lord always knows.

LESSON II. [July 12. SAUL CHOSEN KING.

1 Sam. 10. 17-27. Memorize vs. 24, 25. GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord is our king; he will save us .-Isa. 33. 22.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Who was Saul? Can you tell how he looked? What was he doing? What was his father's name? Kish. What place did he come to? Zuph. What did Saul wish to see there? Why? What did Samuel know when he saw Saul? To what did he invite him? Did he tell him what he wanted to know? Where did he go with him? What did he do to Saul there? What came upon Saul on his way home? Where did Samuel call the people together? What does "Mizpeh" mean? The Lord be between thee and me when we are absent one from another. What did Samuel do there? Who was chosen? Where was he? What did the people do?

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read about the son of Kish. 1 Sam. 9. 1-5.

Tues. Find how he was led to Samuel. 1 Sam. 9. 6-17.

Wed. Read of the visit with Samuel. 1 Sam. 9. 18-27.

Thur. Read of Saul's anointing. 1 Sam. 10. 1-16.

Read the lesson verses. 1 Sam. 10. 17-27.

Learn the Golden Text.

Sun. Find how the kingdom was set up. 1 Sam. 11. 14, 15.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned-

1. That God would choose the best things for us.

That we love to choose for ourselves.

3. That God does all that he can to make our choices good.

THE GIRL'S REVENGE.

Two men in the south of Africa swore eternal hatred to each other. One of them found at langin the little daughter of his en ar in the wood. He ran quick-ly to the ang girl, cut off two of her fingers, and sent her home bleeding, while he, with brt tal joy, shouted, "I have had my revenge "

Years passed, and the little girl was grown up to a woman, when one day a poor, gray-head d beggar came to her door earnestly beggin, for food. The young woman recognized him immediately as being the same berrible man who cut off 1. That a good boy makes a good man. her fingers wher she was a child. She "Good-night-Nell, good-night-Nell!"

went into the cottage instantly, and desired her servant to bring him bread and milk. She sat down near him, and watched him while he ate. When he was ready to go, she pointed to her hand and said :

" I, too, have had my revenge!"

The poor man was quite perplexed and confounded at this, for he did not know that the little girl had become a Christian, and had learned the meaning of that sweet verse, the last of the twelfth chapter of Romans.

Which revenge was the sweeter?

A VOICE IN THE DARK.

BY ELIZABETH PRESTON ALLAN.

"Sister, sister, baby wants 'oo, sister" aid a little voice in the dark nursery.

Louise heard the voice, but she could hardly get herself to wake up. "Go to sleep, baby," she murmured, and her own eyes went fast shut, and she was almost asleep again.

But still the little trembling voice called,

Sister, p'ease tum to baby.

Louise got up quickly this time; she wondered what could be the matter. When she got to Nelly's cot, the 1by crept up close, and put her little arms tightly round Louise's neck. "Listen what it says," she whispered.

"What, baby? I don't hear anything."

"Listen!" said the baby.

Everything was still in the nursery except the little clock going "tick! tick!" on the mantelpiece. But off in the big oak tree across the meadow the night bird was calling, 'Whip-poor-will, whip-poorwill."

"Listen!" said baby again; "somefin' says, 'Bad 'ittle Nell, bad 'ittle Nell."
"Oh, no, Baby Nell," said Louise, put-

ting her arm around the little trembler, "it doesn't say that."

"'Es," said the little one, placing her lips close to her sister's ear in the dark, cause I bwoke the blue plate, an' I said I didn't!"

"Oh!" said Louise, "is that what keeps baby awake? But it isn't the bird that says that, darling; it's the little voice inside of you that God put there to keep you from doing wrong.

"Never mind. When you've told mother, and said you were sorry, the voice

will not say so any more.'

Sure enough, when mother had kissed Baby Nell and left her alone on her little white cot, the bird-call came again, "Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will"; but this time Baby Nell smiled to hear it. "Birdie says, 'Dood-night-Nell, dood-night-Nell," she whispered to herself, and in a few minutes she was so fast asleep that half a dozen birds ould have had a hard time to wake her. The next night and every night after that during the summer, the bird sang