

Sunnybrow and Frownieface.

DEAR Sunnybrow is a winsome elf,
Sweet-natured all day long;
She always greets you with a smile
(Or snatches of a song,
She whispers in the children's ear,
Bright things to make them glad,
And always has some pleasant thought
To woo them when they're sad.
She helps them when they're cross and bad
To smother naughty words,
And murmurs, "Sing instead of fret,"
And points them to the birds.
She loves her Master, Christ, you know,
And always tries to take
The "Whisper Motto" for her guide,
Which says, "For Jesus' sake."

Now Frownieface is a wicked sprito
Who loves to pout and fret;
Who says the summers are "too hot,"
The winters are "too wet,"
There's not a thing that suits his mood;
He pines for "something more,"
And claps his hands when children fight
And pout and slam the door.
He tells them things to make them cry,
And frets them all day long;
And never yet one saw him smile,
Or heard him sing a song.

Dear little pansies (girls and boys),
Now tell me, frank and true,
Is Sunnybrow or Frownieface
The elf that stays with you?
If Frownieface, pray bid him go,
And on him shut the door;
If Sunnybrow, oh! hold her fast,
And love her more and more.

—The Pansy.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF OUR LORD.

A.D. 30.] **LESSON XL** [June 16.

PETER AND THE RISEN LORD.

John 21. 4-17. Memory verses, 15-17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee.—John 21. 17.

OUTLINE.

1. The Fishermen of Galilee, v. 4-8.
2. The Good Shepherd, v. 9-17.

TIME.—April or May, A.D. 30, a few weeks after the resurrection.

PLACE.—Near the Lake of Galilee (otherwise called the Sea of Tiberias and Lake Gennesaret).

RULES.—Caiaphas, high priest; Pontius Pilate, procurator of Judea, Herod Antipas, tetrarch of Galilee and Perea.

INTRODUCTORY.

This, so far as we know, was the seventh appearance of our Saviour after his resurrection.

HOME READING.

- M. Peter and the risen Lord.—John 21. 1-12.
- Tu. Peter and the risen Lord.—John 21. 13-19.
- W. Peter's presumption.—Luke 22. 31-33.
- Th. Peter's fall.—Luke 22. 54-62.
- F. "It is the Lord."—Matt. 14. 22-33.
- S. Bold for Christ.—Acts 4. 13-22.
- Su. Love and faithfulness.—John 14. 15-24.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. *The Fishermen of Galilee*, v. 4-8.
Who were these fishermen? See verse 2.
Who greeted them from the shore?
What did he ask? Their reply.
What did he bid them do?
What was the result?
When and where had a similar miracle occurred? See Luke 5. 4-7.
Who then recognized Jesus?
What did Simon then do?
How did the others reach land?
How far had they to haul the net?
2. *The Good Shepherd*, v. 9-17.
When at land what did the fishermen see?
What command did Jesus give?
How many fish had they caught?
What invitation did Jesus give?
How did he, as host, serve them?
Why did not the disciples ask his name?
How many times had they seen the risen Jesus before?
What question did Jesus ask of Simon?
What was Simon's reply?
What was he bidden to do?

What question and answer then followed?
What was Simon then told to do?
How did Simon feel when questioned the third time?
What was his answer? (Golden Text.)
What was Jesus' command?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

- Where in this lesson may we find—
1. A lesson of obedience?
 2. A lesson of hospitality?
 3. A lesson of fidelity to duty?

THE LESSON CATECHISM.

1. Where did seven disciples spend a weary night fishing without success? On the sea coast of Tiberias. 2. In the gray dawn of the early morning who stood on the shore? The Lord. 3. What did he help them to find? A multitude of fishes. 4. What did he invite them to do? Come and dine. 5. What question did our Lord repeatedly ask Peter? "Lovest thou me?" 6. What was Peter's final answer? Golden Text: "Lord, thou knowest," etc. 7. What was our Lord's reply? "Feed my lambs . . . feed my sheep."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The forgiveness of sins.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

Is it the Lord's will that all should belong to a visible Church of Christ?

look respectable in the school room, hoping that others would never see its defects; then, how would you like exactly such a scene as that in your class-room to-day?"

"Oh, mother, I am so sorry," said Agnes, the quick tears coming to her sympathizing eyes.

"So would all the girls, I am sure," said her mother, "if they would only think of it. They are not unfeeling—only thoughtless. I would do my best to atone for the fault to-morrow, by extra kindness and politeness. Your example will have some effect upon the other girls."—*Youth's Examiner.*

ON PATRIOTISM.

ONCE when I was visiting at Kingston I was walking about the Fort with one of the cadets. It was a lovely June day. The air was sweet with the odour of fresh cut grass on the parade-ground, and plenty of soldier boys in their handsome uniforms were strolling about, each with a proud mother or sister or cousin at his side. Everybody was happy, for the June examinations were over and everyone had passed safely, even to "Little Texas,"

them," said Phil thoughtfully; "but we are taught to love the flag from the first minute we reach the Fort. I think that makes the difference."

I think Phil is right. The average boy of to-day is not taught to love his country as he should be. To-day patriotism slumbers. If another war should break out it would undoubtedly awake, roused like a sleeping lion, and turn against the foe. But people do not seem to think that the country needs patriotic citizens in time of peace as well as in time of war.

Not long since in a certain ward of a great city which was dominated over by the liquor-saloon, a few earnest souls endeavoured to rouse patriotic citizens to concerted action against this and other evils, before the municipal election. Honest citizens were nominated who would enforce existing laws and institute needed reforms. On election day there were thirty-two thousand less votes cast than there were voters registered. That meant that there were thirty-two thousand men in that ward who did not care enough about a freeman's privilege to take the trouble to cast their votes. It meant also that the powers of evil triumphed once more, for every wicked man in that ward voted solidly for the liquor interest, while the respectable citizens stayed at home resting or perhaps taking little excursions into the surrounding country.

Such facts as these are enough to make even a boy think, and every boy ought to think seriously about such things. He ought to make himself familiar with the history of Canada as it is revealed in the newspapers from day to day. He ought to watch intelligently the legislation, not only of the country, but of his own Province and town or city as well. He ought to have his views on the tariff, the liquor question, the Sunday question, socialism, monopolies, money, and every other subject which affects the welfare of his country; and then when he is old enough to vote he can exercise that privilege intelligently, and nothing should prevent him from so doing; for surely the least he can do is to cast his vote for truth and righteousness and law and order, and if every conscientious man did that, what a happy country this would be.



PETER AND THE RISEN LORD.

Throughout the New Testament this appears to be his will.
Acts 2. 46, 47. And day by day, continuing steadfastly with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread at home they did eat their food with gladness and singleness of heart, praising God and having favour with all the people. And the Lord added to them day by day those that were being saved.
Matthew 16. 18; 17. 20; Acts 14. 23; 2 Corinthians 8. 5; Hebrews 10. 25.

THOUGHTLESS SCHOOL-GIRLS.

"How all the girls laughed at Miss Alfred to-day, mother, in school! You should see her old dress, which she has pieced out under the flounces, thinking it would never show. One of the ruffles caught on the corner of a seat, and ripped off half a yard. It was so old and faded and forlorn, that the girls laughed out loud."
"Oh, Agnes!" said her mother, with a look of pain on her kind face, "I am sure you did not laugh."
"I did, mother," said Agnes, hanging her head; "they all did."
"What if it had been your own dress?" asked her mother. "What if your father was dead, and you were then obliged to get your living by teaching, and take care of a feeble brother besides? What if almost every dollar you could make went to pay rent, and buy food and fuel and medicines and little comforts for the sick one? What if you had spent hours in making over an old dress, so that it might

who was, I suppose, about as mischievous a lad as ever wore a uniform, and yet the pet of the whole Fort in spite of his roguery. Even he had been pulled through by the united efforts of his comrades, and came out on the right side of his percentages by the very skin of his teeth, so there was not one cloud on any heart, and everywhere one caught snatches of gay talk and laughter as the merry groups strolled by. My particular laddie was as happy as the rest, and I was as proud of his six-foot-two of splendid young manhood as any one could well be. He had been treating me to some of the sort of talk that I enjoy very much from any boy, telling of his life at the Fort, describing the very hard study and drill and the rigid discipline which make the Kingston boy the soldierly fellow that he is, and telling too of the various "larks," which the average boy may be relied upon to provide for himself under any circumstances. Thus chatting we chanced to pass the flag, whose beautiful folds rose and fell upon the breeze. My companion touched his cap as he glanced up at it, and a deeper and more solemn feeling looked for an instant from his honest eyes.

"You do love it," said I, "don't you?"
"Yes," he answered frankly, "next to my mother."
"I wish that every young man in the country loved it as well as that," said I, "but it seems to me that now-a-days the average young man knows nothing of such a feeling."
"Nobody says anything about it to

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