MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King,

# LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

LESSON XII. [June 18.

THE NEW LIFE IN CHRIST.

Col. 3. 1-15.

Memory verses, 1-4.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Let the peace of God rule in your hearts. -Col. 3. 15.

#### A LESSON TALK.

How can a child be "risen with Christ"? Only in one way—by turning away from self as he did, and following him in seeking heavenly things. Try to think what are the "things which are above." Selfishness is not one, is it? or untruth? or illwill toward any one—even an enemy? Remember that Jesus died for his enemies. Cannot we be kind to them, and look out for ways to do them good? You will find in the Golden Text what the result will be of doing just what this lesson tells us to do.

If you wore very old, ragged garments, and some one brought you new and beautiful ones, telling you to "put off" the old ones, and "put on" the new ones, would you be long in doing it? Find in the eighth and ninth verses of the lesson what we are told to "put off," and in the tenth, twelfth, and thirteenth verses what we are told to "put on." What do you think about it?

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who died and rose from the dead?

From what may we rise with Christ? From the death of sin.

What must we seek then? The things which are above.

What does this mean? The things which please God.

What must we love first and best? Things which God loves.

With whom may our life be hid? With Christ in God.

When he appears where shall we be? With him.

How then must we live? As he tells us to do.

What must we put off? All wrong things.

What must we put on? All right ways and tempers.

Who will help us to do this? Jesus. What will he put in our hearts if we obey him? His own peace.

## SECOND QUARTERLY REVIEW.

June 25.

GOLDEN TEXT.

This a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.—1 Tim. 1. 15.

Titles and Golden Texts should be after dinner. thoroughly studied.

The R. of L. - Iam the resurrection.

- She hath done-The  $\mathbf{A}$ . in  $\mathbf{B}$ .

3. Jesus T. H. - - I have given you— 4. J., W., T. & L. - Jesus saith unto— 5. The C. P. - - - I will pray the—

The V. and the B. I am the vine-

7. Christ B. and A. He is despised-

Christ B., H. P. He came unto his— Christ B. P. - I find no fault—

10. Christ Crucified. The Son of God-

11. Christ R. - - Now is Christ-

12. The N. L. in Chr. Let the peace-

### WHAT TED DIDN'T KNOW.

"I wonder how many of the class know how to clean a lead-pencil rubber."

Every one looked curious, but not a

hand was raised.

"'Tis often a convenient thing to know,' continued Miss Morton, who told the children so many interesting things. "Sometimes one is obliged to erase a word when there isn't possibly time to rewrite very much, and then it is nice to know how to do it so the paper will present a clean appearance. How many present have your rubbers with you?'

Into their pockets went every hand. When all were ready, she said: "Now

write 'neatness' on your block of practice paper."

It took but a moment.

"You may now erase your words."

When the papers were inspected, there was on each a soiled rubber mark.

"Now rub your rubbers on the under side of the blocks," directed Miss Morton. " Be careful to rub the entire surface over. Now each write 'neatness' again."

When the words were erased this time, one could hardly see even a trace of the

rubber marks.

"I never heard of cleaning rubbers before," said Ted to Willio Newcomb at

"Nor I," returned his little friend.

## BRUCE'S BOARDERS.

Mrs. Foster was busy dusting her diningroom. She had a white cap over her hair, and wore a long blue apron. Knock, knock, knock, went somebody's fingers on the door, and before she could whisk off her cap, or say "Come in!" the door opened slowly and cautiously.
"Who can be coming to see me so

early?" thought Mrs. Fester. "Oh," as a fair, curly head presented itself, "it's Bruce Pettigrew! Well, Bruce, what can

I do for you to-day?"

"Mrr Foster," said the child, bringing in a small tin plate, "won't you please, ma'am, save me your crumbs and apple cores for my boarders?"

"Your boarders?" cried Mrs. Foster.

"Yes, ma'am; the birds, you know. So many of 'em comes now, since the snow, that I don't have enough to give them; so I thought I'd bring over my plate and get you to help me. I'll come back for it

And the little boy was gone without

waiting for any promise.

So day after day the little boy and the little tin plate travelled backward and forward, and the birds flocked more and more to the snow-covered ledge of that third-story window.

But Bruce's plan did more than feed the birds, more than he knew of, as is the

case with most plans for good.

"That baby has the right idea of helping," thought busy Mrs. Foster. "He gives all he can himself, and then he takes the trouble to get other people to help. Now there's Mrs. Irwin: she has enough cast-offs to set the poor O'Connors up in comfort. I'll just step over and ask for them.

"An old dress?" said Mrs. Irwin in a friendly tone. "Why, to be sure, if you think that red dress that Mary has just laid aside would do any good."

And before the visit was over Mrs. Foster had more than she could carry home, enough to make the whole O'Connor family happy.

It gave the Irwins a new interest in the O'Connors, too, and in all those poor

people in that alley.

Little Bruce kept on feeding his birds and collecting his crumbs, knowing no more than the birds of all this, but the Heavenly Father, whose care is over all his creatures, smiled down upon the little

Children, learn to be exact and careful in little things.

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