

THE BOY THAT LAUGHS.

I KNOW a funny little boy—
The happiest ever born;
His face is like a beam of joy,
Although his clothes are torn.

I saw him tumble on his nose,
And waited for a groan—
But how he laughed! Do you suppose
He struck his funny-bone?

There's sunshine in each word he speaks,
His laugh is something grand;
Its ripples over-run his cheeks,
Like waves on snowy sand.

He laughs the moment he awakes,
And till the day is done;
The schoolroom for a joke he takes—
His lessons are but fun.

No matter how the day may go,
You cannot make him cry?
He's worth a dozen boys I know,
Who pout and mope and sigh.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTERLY REVIEW.

March 31.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me.—Matt. 11. 29.

* TITLES.	GOLDEN TEXTS.
1. J. B. B.	Fear not them which kill—
2. F. F. T.	He hath filled the hungry—
3. C. B. L.	He gave them bread—
4. T. G. C.	Thou art the Christ—
5. T. T.	This is my beloved Son—
6. C. and C.	It is not the will—
7. T. G. S.	Thou shalt love thy—
8. C. M. B. B.	I am the light—
9. T. R. L.	I am the resurrection—
10. T. R. Y. R.	Seek ye first the kingdom—
11. Z. the P.	The Son of Man is come—
12. P. of L.	Abstain from all—

SECOND QUARTER.

LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF OUR LORD.

A.D. 30.] LESSON I. [April 7.

THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

Mark 11. 1-11. Memory verses, 9, 10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.—Mark 11. 9.

OUTLINE.

1. The Lord's Approach, v. 1-7.
2. The Popular Welcome, v. 8-11.

LESSON STORY.

Jesus and the disciples were near Jerusalem. They were going to the passover feast, and Jesus knew that the time of his death was near.

It was the Sunday before the crucifixion when Jesus and the twelve left the home at Bethany and went to Jerusalem. When they came near Bethphage, Jesus sent two of the disciples into the village. He said they would find a colt tied, and he asked them to go loose the colt and bring it to him. And he said that if anyone asked why they did this, to say, "The Lord hath need of him."

The disciples went and found it as Jesus said, and they brought the colt to Jesus. Then they spread their garments upon the colt, and Jesus sat upon him.

Long, long before a prophet had written that King Jesus would enter Jerusalem in this way. Read about it in the Helps for Thursday.

And now Jesus was about to enter the holy city as a King and Conqueror.

A procession came out to meet him, and branches of trees were thrown down before him. Some took off their garments and cast them in the way. And all sung joyful songs, even the children shouting "Hosanna!" And thus Jesus came to the temple—his Father's house!

LESSON HELPS FOR EVERY DAY.

Mon. Read what Jesus did after leaving Jericho. Mark 10. 46-52.

Tues. Read lesson verses. Mark 11. 1-11.

Wed. Learn the Golden Text.

Thur. Find what was foretold of Jesus. Zech. 9. 9.

Fri. Learn the song of which the Golden Text is a part. Verse 9, 10.

Sat. Read this story in Luke 19. 29-40.

Sun. Would you have sung praises had you been there?

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON STORY.

Where were Jesus and the disciples going? What did Jesus know was very near?

Where had Jesus and the twelve stayed on the way? On what day did they leave Bethany?

To what village did they come? Whom did Jesus send ahead? What for?

What did the disciples bring to Jesus? Who sat upon the colt? What prophecy had been written long before?

How did Jesus enter Jerusalem? Who came out to meet him? How did they honour him? How did the children help?

OUR GLAD SONG.

"Hosanna to Jesus!" the children may sing;

"Hosanna to Jesus, our Saviour and King!"

CATECHISM QUESTION.

Which are the Ten Commandments? (Continued.)

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work, but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it

thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day. wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day and hallowed it.

"SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG."

"WHY, that's not four o'clock!" exclaimed Minnie, starting from the seat on which she had been amusing herself with a book, while her work lay neglected beside her. "I looked at the great clock not ten minutes ago, and I'm sure the long hand had not reached quarter past three."

"Oh, did you not know something was the matter with the great clock?" replied her aunt, who, with her bonnet and shawl on, had just come down-stairs, prepared to accompany her on a walk. "Since yesterday it has gone quite wrong; it strikes one hour, and points to another. I think that the hands must be loose."

"Something has gone wrong indeed," cried the child with impatience, "and I will never trust it again!"

She looked up and saw a quiet smile on the face of the lady. "Aunt, what are you thinking of?" she said quickly.

Her aunt glanced down at the unfinished seam, from which the needle and thread hung dangling down. "Did you not promise to have that ready before four?" said she.

"Yes," replied Minnie, looking a little ashamed; "but—but—"

"But there is somebody, I fear, besides the great clock whose hands are in fault; who is swift to promise, and slow to perform—whose words say one thing and whose actions say another. Shall I repeat your own words, Minnie, and say, 'Something has gone wrong indeed, and I will never trust her again?'"

Dear young reader, ever keep this in mind. that our words and our actions should agree together, as the hands of a good clock with the chime of its bell. Never make a promise rashly; but if once made, let no pleasure, no feeling of indolence, tempt you for one moment to break it. Let no one ever be able to say, in speaking of the word which you had given but not kept, "Something has gone wrong indeed, and I will never trust him again!" —*Children's Record.*

IN A MINUTE.

CHILDREN, don't say "In a minute," when mamma or papa tells you to do something. It is a very bad habit, and gives them a great deal of trouble. It does not take any longer to pick up a basket of chips or run to the store as soon as you are told the first time, than it will after you have been spoken to half a dozen times. And neither God, your parents nor yourself will be as well pleased with work done that way as with that done cheerfully and promptly. Promptly means right off, you know.—*Dew Drop.*