

## OVER THE WIRES.

Over the wires a message is flying;  
On a white cot a dear child is dying  
Whose father is miles away.  
Fly, message fly!  
Or the baby may die  
Ere papa her white lips can kiss.

Up to the skies a prayer is ascending  
From low o'er the cot where the mother is  
bending.

Oh, whispered prayer,  
Speed through the air  
To the ear of the Infinite One.

Swifter than wind the lightnings race;  
Swifter than lightning the prayers pace.  
God knows best;  
The sufferer rests,  
And her father finds her restored.

## LESSON NOTES.

## FIRST QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED  
IN THE GOSPELS.

## LESSON IX.—MARCH 4.

JESUS TELLS WHO ARE BLESSED.

Matt. 5. 1-16. Memorize verses 3-6.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they  
shall see God.—Matt. 5. 8.

## THE LESSON STORY.

We often find Jesus off on the mountain side alone. He felt the need of talking with his heavenly Father a very great deal. He knew that God his Father had sent him to this sinful world to do a great work. He knew what a great work it was, and how discouraging oftentimes. But these quiet communings with God gave him strength, and he returned to the people with such beautiful messages. This in to-day's lesson is one of the most beautiful. It is called the Beatitudes, because it tells how each one of us can be blessed. Here are some of the ways:

1. By being willing to learn right ways.
2. By being sorry for wrongdoing.
3. By being patient and gentle.
4. By being anxious to do right.
5. By being always ready to help others.
6. By being pure in mind and heart.
7. By being kind to those who spitefully use us.

"Rejoice and be exceeding glad," Jesus said, "if you do these things, for great is your reward in heaven."

Not only does it make one happy here, if one is trying to do right, but it will ensure happiness for ever.

## QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. Where did Jesus often go? To the mountain alone.
2. Why did he go? To pray to God.
3. What was the result? He was strengthened to say and do helpful things.
4. What are the teachings in to-day's lesson called? The Beatitudes.
5. Why are they called Beatitudes? Because they tell us what will make us blessed.
6. What are these called who do these things? The salt of the earth, or light of the world.
7. What does that mean? That they are the helpers of their fellows.

## LESSON X.—MARCH 11.

THE TONGUE AND THE TEMPTER.

Matt. 5. 33-48. Memory verses 44, 45.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Keep the door of my lips.—Psa. 141. 3.

## THE LESSON STORY.

"Keep the door of my lips" is a golden text, indeed, and if we pray it often we will be kept from saying many an unkind and wrong thing. Sometimes we hear people say, "Think before you speak." It is a very good thing to do. If when we are angry we would stop to think how foolish it is to answer back with ugly words. It never does any good and, indeed, always does harm. So also with swearing. That is very wicked and is sure to have a very harmful effect. It is a great sin to use swear-words, and God has said it is very wrong to take his name in vain. It is also wrong to feel bitter and ugly toward our neighbor, even though he has not treated us well. It is so much better to forgive than to hold a grudge. Jesus has told us to love our enemies, to bless them that curse us, to do good to them that hate us, and to pray for them who "despitefully use and persecute us." That is what he did, and that is what every Christian should try to do. It is oftentimes hard, but with Christ's help we can do it, and if we let him keep the door of our lips we will be helped to leave unsaid many unkind words and cruel actions.

## QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. Who speaks in the lesson? Jesus Christ.
2. What does he say? That we must not swear.
3. What does "an eye for an eye" mean? To have revenge.
4. Are we to take revenge? No; we are to forgive.
5. Are we to help our enemies? Yes, and to do to them as we would that they should do to us.

## MARION'S EXTRACT.

Everything had gone wrong with Marion Douglas that Monday morning. In the first place, breakfast was late, and

been reproved by her mother. Then her little sister, Alice, had actually upset her cup of coffee, and spilled it all over her new plaid merino. She rose from the table very angry and rushed upstairs to change her dress. Some word her Sunday-school teacher had said to her only the morning before crossed her memory.

"It is no use," she said aloud, "for me to try to be a Christian. I might as well give up."

As she stood, a few minutes later, with her hat and coat on, ready for school, she remembered that it was her turn to learn and repeat four lines of a poem from some author. She caught up her book of extracts and opened it. What was it that caused the tears to flow from her eyes and her lips to move in prayer?

She stood a moment committing the lines to memory, then went down and spoke pleasantly to the cook, and kissed her mother and Alice good-bye, and went away to school. And when it was her turn to give an extract she rose with a bright, unclouded face and repeated slowly:

"The little worries which we meet each day  
May lie as stumbling-blocks across our way,  
Or we may make them stepping-stones  
to be  
Of grace, O Christ, to thee."

## HOW COAL IS MADE.

Thousands of years ago much of the earth was covered with forests. These died and made great beds of decayed wood and leaves. Rain soaked them, and they sank into the ground. Dust and earth covered them very deeply, and the heat of the earth baked them, so that they turned hard and black, and finally became mines of coal, both bituminous and anthracite.

## MY FINE GENTLEMAN.

I know a fine gentleman, careful and neat,  
He is dainty and dignified, handsome and sweet,

As trim as a grenadier in his gray clothes,  
And these are of fur from his head to his toes,

He keeps sharp little pins that can scratch  
if you tease,

But in little fur pockets he hides away  
these

And beside me sits down, looking  
friendly and wise,

Gazing hard at my milk with his steady,  
round eyes,

He has lots of connections; perhaps it  
may be

That one of his cousins joins you at your  
tea.

If you have such a friend, my fine gentleman, please,

Would present his regards to his cousin  
Maltese.