

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

Over the hills and far away
A little boy steals from his morning play,
And under the blossoming apple tree
He lies and he dreams of the things to be:
Of battles fought and victories won,
Of wrongs o'erthrown and of great deeds
done—
Of the valour that he shall prove some day,
Over the hills and far away—
Over the hills and far away.

Over the hills and far away,
It's oh, for the toil the livelong day!
But it mattereth not to the soul aflame
With a love for riches and power and
fame!
On, O man, while the sun is high—
On to the certain joys that lie
Yonder where blazeth the noon of day;
Over the hills and far away—
Over the hills and far away.

Over the hills and far away
An old man lingers at close of day!
Now that his journey is almost done,
His battles fought and his victories won—
The old-time honesty and truth,
The trustfulness and the friends of youth,
Home, and mother, where are they?
Over the hills and far away—
Over the hills and far away.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

LESSON VIII. [Aug. 20.]

THE RIVER OF SALVATION.

Ezek. 47. 1-12. Memory verse, 12.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Whosoever will, let him take the water of
life freely.—Rev. 22. 17.

DO YOU KNOW?

How long before the coming of Christ
did Ezekiel live? About five hundred
years. What did God show him in this
lesson? The vision of the holy waters.
Where did these waters come from? From
under the holy house. How deep were
they at first? Only to the ankles. What
did Ezekiel then see? That they grew
deeper all the time. Of what is this a
picture? Of the growth of Christ's king-
dom. What did the waters become. A
river. Through what did they flow out to
the sea? Through a desert. What did
they do for the desert and the sea? They
made everything live. What does the
Gospel do for sinful souls? Makes them
alive to God.

DAILY HELPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses each day
of the week. Ezek. 47. 1-12.

Tues. Read about a stone that grew
Dan 2. 34, 35.
Wed. Learn what water does. Ezek. 36
25.
Thurs. Learn who is the Living Water
John 4. 10, 14.
Fri. Read about water and the Spirit
Isa. 44. 3-6.
Sat. Learn a promise to us. Golden
Text.
Sun. Read something to make you very
happy. Rev. 22. 1-5.

LESSON IX. [Aug. 27]

RETURNING FROM CAPTIVITY.

Ezra 1. 1-11. Memory verses, 2-4.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord hath done great things for us,
whereof we are glad.—Psalm 126. 3.

DO YOU KNOW.

How long had the Jews been slaves in
Babylon? Who promised them deliver-
ance? The Lord. By whom did he send
the promise? By Jeremiah. Who was
Jeremiah? A prophet. Who was now
the king of Persia? What did the Lord
tell him to do? What did he send through-
out his kingdom? What had the Lord
told the king to build? Were many of
the Jews ready to go and help build it?
Yes, about fifty thousand. What did they
take with them? Gold and silver and
precious gifts. What else did they take?
The vessels of the house of the Lord
Who had brought these vessels away?
Nebuchadnezzar. Do you think the Jews
were glad to go home? How do we know
they were homesick? See Wednesday's
Help.

DAILY HELPS.

Mon. Find a promise which was made
the Jewish captives in Babylon.
Jer. 29. 1, 10-14.
Tues. Read the lesson verses carefully.
Ezra 1. 1-11.
Wed. Learn how homesick the captives
were. Psalm 137.
Thurs. Find what the heathen king did
with the holy vessels. Dan. 1. 1, 2.
Fri. Learn what the Lord wanted the
Jews to do now. Jer. 30. 9.
Sat. Find what kind of a house we may
build for the Lord. 1 Cor. 3. 16.
Sun. Read more about the vessels which
were carried to Babylon. 2
Kings 25. 13-17.

A WONDERFUL DOLLHOUSE.

The most wonderful dollhouse that I
have ever seen, writes a traveller, is in the
museum of Utrecht, Holland. Great artists
were paid to paint the tiny pictures on
the walls and to decorate the ceilings of
the "best" rooms, and the chief uphol-
sterers were employed to make the
furniture.

The house is two-storied and contains
nine rooms and a hall. The kitchen is
completely furnished in every respect, and

is presided over by a jolly-looking cook.
In the comfortable and homely dining-
room some gentlemen are sitting, and
telling funny stories, if we may judge
from their smiling faces. Two woe globes stand
in one corner of the room. There are two
gentlemen and three ladies in the drawing-
room, which is most elegantly furnished.
The ladies wear lovely dresses, and each
holds a fan. One of the gentlemen seems
about to entertain the company, for he sits
close to a violoncello.

Upstairs in the nursery two children
are in bed, while nurses are waiting on
other children, and two ladies, perhaps
governesses, are taking tea at a table. In
a beautiful bedroom a lady, dressed for
dinner, stands in front of a looking-glass,
the toilet table being furnished with silver
jars and bottles and china vases. There is
a small study or business room in which a
gentleman sits writing, with bills and
papers scattered about him. In the laundry
the maids are busy washing, wringing and
ironing clothes.

GOD'S EYES.

It was very late for Crissy and Etta to
be out swinging, so late that it was quite
dark under the apple tree, where the
swing hung, and when they pushed out
and looked up in the sky, bushels of stars
were peeping down at them.

"What are stars made of, Etta?" asked
Criss, throwing back her little head until
she almost pushed Etta off the back of the
swing.

"Look out!" cried baby Etta, "I's most
fallin'."

"But what are stars made of?" persisted
the other.

"Oh, I spect dey is des God's eyes," an-
swered Etta; more intent upon swinging
than upon astronomy.

"But God hasn't got fifty-three eyes,"
objected the little questioner, making
a daring guess at the number of shining
things above her.

"Oh, yes, but God is so big," suggested
Etta, "it must take a lot of eyes for him
to see well." The little philosopher was
silenced.

"I fink supper's awfully late," suggested
Etta, "let's peep in at the window."

With considerable difficulty and some
danger the short, fat legs climbed down out
of the swing, and toddled off, to climb up
on the porch settee and look into the tea-
room. The pretty table was set with china
and glass and silver, the bowl being
freshly filled and piled with tempting
square lumps of sugar.

"I'm so hungry," said Etta; "let's slip
in and get a lump."

"Charles don't 'low us," said Crissy,
hesitating.

"Charles won't see us."

But Crissy turned suddenly and looked
out through the trees. "There's lots of
God's eyes can see us through the window,"
she said in a startled tone, and you may be
sure nobody troubled the sugar-bowl after
that.