

THE GREAT TEACHER.

Who taught the bird to build her nest
Of softest wool and hay and moss?
Who taught her how to weave it best,
And lay the tiny twigs across?

Why taught the busy bee to fly
Among the sweetest herbs and flowers,
And lay her store of honey by,
Providing food for winter hours?

Who taught the little ant the way
Her narrow hole so well to bore?
And through the pleasant summer's day
To gather up her winter store?

It was God who taught them all the way,
And gave these little creatures skill;
And teaches children, if they pray,
To know and do his holy will.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE LIVES OF THE
PATRIARCHS.

LESSON XII. [Sept. 22.]

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Prov. 23. 29-35. Memory verses, 29-31.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 20. 1.

THE LESSON STORY.

God made our bodies to be strong and beautiful. He made them to serve us and help us to enjoy the world in which he has placed us. But there are many who treat their bodies badly. They do things which destroy their strength and beauty, and unfit them to do the work God wants them to do. One of the most common ways in which people do this is by the use of wine and strong drink. This lesson tells how these people look and behave when they have become slaves to the dreadful habit of drinking. Read the verses very slowly, and think, is it not just so?

It is a sad picture, is it not? A strange thing is that no one thinks that it will be this way with him: the Golden Text tells why. Learn to hide it away in your hearts so that if you are ever tempted to taste the wine which looks so good and beautiful, these true words of God, "Wine is a mocker," may be right there ready to help you to turn away. It is so ready to promise pleasure and happiness, but do not trust it, it is a "mocker." Take God's safe direction, "Look not upon the wine," and God will bless you and guide you in the right way.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

What is wine? The juice of the grape.
What enters it sometimes? Alcohol.
Into what does this turn it? Strong drink.

Who has woe? The drunkard.
What more does he have? Wounds and bruises.
Who suffers for his sin? His friends.
What is an easy way out of this? Obeying God.
What does he say? "Look not upon the wine."
What is wine? A "mocker."
What does it promise? A good time.
What does it give? A very bad time.
Who are safe and happy? God's obedient children.

THIRD QUARTERLY REVIEW.

September 29.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him.—Psa. 103. 17.

1. God the C. of A. T. In the beginning—
2. B. of S. and R. Where sin abounded
3. N. S. in the A. Noah found grace—
4. God C. A. I will bless thee—
5. A. and L. Whatsoever ye would
6. God's P. to A. I am thy—
7. A's I. The effectual fervent
8. A. and L. By faith Abraham—
9. I. the P. Blessed are the—
10. J. at B. Surely the Lord—
11. J. a P. with God. Men ought always—
12. T. L. Wine is a mocker—

THE LOOKOUT.

(See next page.)

Far over the waters, the faithful lookout is peering, to catch the first glimpse of some distant island or the dim outline of some approaching ship. From constant practice in gazing over the great blue expanse of water, the sailor's eye becomes very sharp in detecting the first angry swell of the waves, or threatening aspect of the sky overhead; and some far-away object, that to a landsman's eyes appears to be but a speck of white cloud or small line of grey mist on the horizon, he will recognize as a ship, a steamer, or the outline of an island.

It is very important that the sailor on the lookout does his duty honestly. Many accidents have occurred from the sailor on this duty neglecting to keep up his watch. We remember once being in a fog for several days, during which time the captain himself kept on the outlook day and night. At last, when he thought the vessel was in little danger of running on the treacherous islands, he went to have a sleep. His post was taken by the first mate, a dull, lazy-looking man.

In a short time the fog raised, and we saw about seventy yards off a long, wild and desolate-looking island and in a few seconds there was a great thumping noise on the bottom of the boat and we were aground. Every effort was made to get the vessel off the rocks. The captain was on the scene in a moment and gave the

order to reverse the engines; the engineer put on full power of steam, but not until ten hours afterwards, when thousands of dollars' worth of corn had been pitched into the water, making little islands of yellow corn, could the vessel be moved. When it was thus made light, and the engine running in full force, we drifted easily off the rocky island. The accident, however, had incurred a heavy loss, which might have been prevented had the mate been doing his duty.

RALPH'S MISTAKE.

"I don't want to play with Walter any more, mother; he is not a nice boy at all," said Ralph.

"What has Walter been doing?" asked mother, looking into the earnest brown eyes of her little son.

"I was sailing my boat in the brook back of the garden, and I anchored her and came to the well for a drink, and while I was away somebody upset her in the water."

"And you think it was Walter?"

"O, I'm sure he did it; nobody else was there."

"Perhaps Walter is innocent; and you ought to return good for evil anyway, you know. Take this apple and give it to Walter, and here is a rosy one for yourself. Don't have any quarrel over the boat."

Ralph hesitated a moment, and then trudged sturdily off with the apples. The little boys were together all the afternoon; and Ralph did not once refer to the upsetting of the boat, although he was certain that his companion knew something of the matter.

The following morning Ralph again went to the brook with his boat. Again, while the *Jenny* was lying peacefully at anchor, he went into the garden for some pebbles to serve as a cargo; and presently, on peering through the bushes to see if his craft were safe, he gave vent to a startled "Oh!" A big yellow dog had run down the opposite slope and plunged into the brook for a bath, and the waves thus formed caused the little *Jenny* to capsize. "Shoo! shoo!" cried Ralph, rushing to the spot, and driving away the intruder. The boat was drawn from the water and dried in the warm sunshine, and soon was sailing to and fro as lightly as ever, while her little master resolved that he would not again blame his boy friend for the faults of a big yellow dog.

Do the little people who allow themselves to be angry know that they are hurting their bodies as well as their souls? They are; the doctor says so.

"Look within. Within is the fountain of good, and it will ever bubble up if thou wilt ever dig."