

TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD.

A long, long breath, and away we go,  
Like a leaf in the north wind whirled,  
Across the continents, over the seas,  
To the other side of the world.

'Twas twilight there; it is morning here;  
The streets are hot in the sun,  
And the queer little maids go walking by,  
With parasols every one.

With painted fans in their small brown hands,  
They toddle on tiniest feet,  
And shyly glance at the wonderful queues  
Of the queer little boys they meet.

The scholars stand, in this singular land,  
With their backs to the teacher turned;  
And upside down are the books they read,  
And their lessons aloud are learned.

For dinner they give us a bird's-nest soup,  
With tea and a bowlful of rice;  
Two ivory sticks for a knife and fork,  
And a nice little stew of young mice.

The shadows darken and all the town  
Is lit with the lantern's glow;  
And a curious crowd with eyes aslant,  
Come out to see us so.

A smile and a sigh, and away we fly,  
With our parasols gay unfurled,  
And a long farewell to the folks who live  
On the other side of the world.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

SIX MONTHS WITH THE SYNOPTIC GOSPELS.

LESSON XII.—JUNE 19.

CHRIST RISEN.

Matt. 28. 1-15. Memorize verses 9, 10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Now is Christ risen from the dead.—1 Cor. 15. 20.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

What do we call the day of our Lord's crucifixion? Why? When was he taken from the cross? Who asked for his body? Who was Joseph? A good, rich man from Arimathea, a place in Ephraim. Who helped him? Nicodemus, a good, wise man. Where was Jesus laid? Who went with him to the rock-tomb? Did they expect him to rise again? Who came first to the tomb after the Sabbath? What time was it? What had just taken place? Whom did they see? What did he say to them? Where did he tell them to go? What did they do? Whom did they meet? What did Jesus say to them? "All hail!" What did they do? What did Jesus tell

them to do? What did the priests tell the keepers of the tomb to say? Why is Easter a blessed day? Because Christ lives and we shall live also.

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Learn how Jesus was buried. John 19. 38-42.
- Tues. Find what the Jews did. Matt. 27. 62-66.
- Wed. Learn what happened on Sunday morning. Luke 24. 1.
- Thur. Read the lesson verses. Matt. 28. 1-15.
- Fri. Find what Mary said to the angels. John 20. 13.
- Sat. Learn what Jesus said to Mary. John 20. 16.
- Sun. Learn the beautiful Golden Text.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that—

1. Jesus was laid in the tomb.
2. He arose from it on the third day.
3. He is alive for evermore, and we live in him.

LESSON XIII.—JUNE 26.

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name.—Phil. 2. 9.

*Titles and Golden Texts should be thoroughly studied.*

1. J. V. T. and S... Without faith it—
2. P. C. the C. ... Thou art the—
3. J. T. .... A voice came—
4. The M. of the S. Pray ye therefore—
5. P. and P. .... Ask, and it—
6. W. (T. L.) .... Blessed are those—
7. The P. S. .... Come, and let—
8. J. T. H. .... For even the—
9. The P. .... For even Christ—
10. C. T. B. P. .... Then said Pilate—
11. C. C. .... Christ died—
12. C. R. .... Now is Christ—

WHAT A LITTLE ONE MAY DO.

There was once a little English girl, just four years old, living in India. This little girl used to go out walking with an old Hindoo servant, and one day, as they passed a ruined heathen temple, the old man turned aside to make his "salaam," or bow, to the dumb idol.

"Sammy," asked the child, wondering, "what for you do that?"

"Oh, missy," said he, "that my god."

"Your god?" cried the little girl; "your god, Sammy? Why, your god no can see, no can hear, no can walk! Your god stone! My God see everything; my God make you, make me, make everything!"

The old man listened. for he loved the child, and, though he still bowed down to

the idol, he would often let her talk to him about her God. At last he heard that she was going away from him.

"What will poor Sammy do," he said one day, "when missy go to England? Sammy no father, no mother."

"Oh, Sammy!" said the little one quickly, "if you love my God, he will be your father and mother, too."

The old man, with tears in his eyes, promised to love her God. And so she taught him her prayers, and very soon he learned to read the Bible and became a good Christian man.

So you see, even this little bit of a child could be God's messenger.

RIDICULING AN INVENTOR.

George Stephenson, the celebrated engineer, used to speak with indignation of how the "Parliament men" badgered and baffled him with their book-learning when he proposed to build a railroad from Liverpool to Manchester.

"The smoke from the engine," said these book-learned men, "will kill all the birds, and the sparks will set fire to the fields and houses. The passengers will be made sea-sick; the noise will frighten away the game, and thousands of coachmen and innkeepers will be thrown out of employment."

The fast mail-coaches were driven at the rate of ten miles an hour. When Stephenson asserted that his steam-coaches would attain to a much more rapid rate of speed, he was laughed at and hooted as a crack-brained enthusiast.

"You must not claim a speed of over fifteen miles an hour," said the nervous counsel of the promoters of the railway to Stephenson, just as he was about to appear before a parliamentary committee.

A member of the committee, opposed to the proposed railroad, thought he could make the simple-hearted engineer assert an absurdity that would kill the project.

"Well, Mr. Stephenson," he asked, "perhaps you could go seventeen miles an hour?"

"Yes."

"Perhaps twenty miles an hour?"

"Certainly."

"Twenty-five, I dare say. You do not think it impossible?"

"Not at all impossible."

"Dangerous, though?"

"Certainly not."

"Now tell me, Mr. Stephenson; will you say that you can go thirty miles an hour?"

"Certainly."

The fish was hooked to an absurdity, so every member of the committee thought, and they all leaned back in their chairs and roared with laughter.

Their sons now ride sixty miles in sixty minutes.