

murmur and grumble when things did not look right to them. *We* never do so, do we? *O do we?* Yes, if we will think a little we shall find that is just so with us *now*; we murmur against teacher, mamma, papa, and God, when they are only doing for our good, and our own foolish, naughty hearts are all to blame. Your little faces do not quite understand me, let me tell you when you do it. Here is little Nellie who wanted to visit Sandie last week. Mamma said no. Nellie pouted and cried. Little John wanted to go to play with some boys. Papa thought his little son would rather go on an errand for him, but little John ran out of the room slamming the door behind him, and was cross to all who came near him. Now we all do things like these, and we must ask our kind heavenly Father to make our bad hearts to give right up, and to say, "Teacher, mamma, papa, you know best. I'll do as you want me to." Moses knew how easily the Israelites disobeyed and he also knew that he could not be with them much longer, so he called them all together so that he might read and talk to them. He wanted them to be a good, wise people in their new home, and while you all listen I will read a little that he said to them. (Deut. viii. read and commented upon shortly as read.) In this reading we have found some of the good things God gave them to his children, and all he asked in return was what? Love. What else? Obedience. We will write these two words on the board for all to see. And now we will look into our lives and think of the benefits God gives *now* to his children. You may name *some* of them; we haven't time to name them *all*. Children name parents, home, friends, church, schools, clothes, food, flowers, etc. That is true, Jennie; God gave us *all* that we have, and he wants us to enjoy them with cheerful, sunshiny hearts and faces, but he asks just a *small* something in return; what is it? Teacher points: *Love and Obedience*. Now you may all close your eyes, and I take this little prayer deep in your hearts: O kind Father, help us to thank thee for all that we have, and to love and obey thee with our whole hearts. We ask this for Jesus' sake. Amen.

[NOTE.—My primary class holds its own quarterly review exercise independent of the main school. Having joined the Junior and Senior Schools at first, and seeing how inattentive and wearied the little ones became, I decided to retain the class in their own room, and

try a conversational review service, allowing each little one to participate in and keep up the interest of the lesson, in fact, making it more their own time to talk than at any other. It has proved quite successful.

Blackboard Exercises.

Second Quarterly Review.

The Israelites have almost reached the promised land, where their wandering will cease, and where the weary will be at rest. The days of their pilgrimage have been many, and the way has seemed a long, toilsome journey, but in a short time they are to cross the border to that home which God hath provided for them.

Our life is but a pilgrimage, and heaven is the promised land toward which we are journeying, and no matter how weary we become, or how long the journey may seem, the blessed assurance that *God is for us* should enable us to trust in him and persevere to the end. The goodness of God demands from us praises and thanksgiving, and we should rejoice that he is for us, and that there remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God. *Praise His Name!*

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

LESSONS FOR JULY.

- JULY 5. The Beginning of the Gospel. Mark i. 1-11.
- JULY 12. The Authority of Jesus. Mark i. 16-27.
- JULY 19. The Leper Healed. Mark i. 38-45.
- JULY 26. The Publican Called. Mark ii. 13-17

Two little girls were walking homeward one moonlight evening. I overheard one of them say, "Sister Annie, it don't make any difference how fast we walk, the moon keeps up with us every step of the way; it don't move at all, and yet it is always going along with us." So it is with the dear God in heaven; though he seems far away, he is keeping step with us always in the march of life.