

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

Are you almost disgusted
With life, little man?
I will tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment
If anything can—
Do something for somebody, quick!
Do something for somebody, quick!

Are you awfully tired
With play, little girl?
Weary, discouraged, and sick?
I'll tell you the loveliest
Game in the world—
Do something for somebody, quick!
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though it rains like the rain
Of the flood, little man,
And the clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine
In your soul, little man—
Do something for somebody, quick!
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though the skies are like brass
Overhead, little girl.
And the walk like a well-heated brick,
And are earthly affairs
In a terrible whirl?
Do something for somebody, quick!
Do something for somebody, quick!

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

LESSON XI. [June 13.]

PAUL'S ADVICE TO TIMOTHY.

2 Tim. 1. 1-7; 3. 14-17. Mem. vs., 3. 14-17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

From a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation.—2 Tim. 3. 15.

QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

Where did Paul first see Timothy?
Who was his mother?
Who was his grandmother?
What did they teach Timothy?
Who taught him about Jesus?
Where did Paul take Timothy?
What did he become?
What does Paul call him in this lesson?
Where was Paul when he wrote this letter?
Why did he write it?
How did he show his love to Timothy?
What did he remind him to do?
Why should we use our gifts for God?
What were some things Timothy had to be thankful for?
What are some of God's good gifts to you?

QUESTIONS FOR ME.

Do I try to learn the Holy Scriptures?
Do I believe they will make me wise?

Am I thankful for my good friends and teachers?

LESSON XII. [June 20.]

PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.

Rom. 14. 10-21. Memory verses, 19-21.

GOLDEN TEXT.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth.—Rom. 14. 21.

QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

To what Christians did Paul write a letter?
What are Paul's letters to us? God's word.
Whom does this letter teach us to watch?
Who is our Judge?
What must we give some day to him?
What did the Jews think was wrong?
Did Paul think so?
Why should we be careful of our example?
What will make it easy to deny ourselves? Love in our hearts.
For whom did Christ die?
How can we become like Christ? By doing as he did.

LITTLE CHRISTIANS—

Watch themselves, and not others.
Try to help and not hinder others.
Deny themselves for the sake of others.

A SAILOR'S PLEDGE.

Returning recently from Hong-Kong, an old sailor had an accident and was badly scalded; he was very ill. When he began to recover the doctor said, "You must take some port wine." "No," said the old sailor. "I am a teetotaler." "But," said the doctor, "you need it to strengthen you." "Doctor," said the old man, "do you think I shall die if I don't take the wine?" "Yes," said the doctor. "Then," said the sailor, "when you get into the St. Katherine's Docks, go round to the little temperance room and tell them that the old man died sober." But he did not die!

LOST TREASURES.

"Come, Mamie darling," said Mrs. Peterson; "before you go into the land of dreams you will kneel here at my knee, and thank your Heavenly Father for what he has given you to-day."
Mamie came slowly toward her mother, and said: "I've been naughty, and I can't pray, mamma."
"If you've been naughty, dear, that is the more reason that you need to pray."
"But, mamma, I don't think that God wants little girls to come to him when they are naughty."
"You are not trying to be naughty now, my dear, are you?"
"No, I am not naughty now."
"Well, then, come at once."
"What shall I say to God about it, mamma?"

"You can tell God how very sorry you are."

"What difference will that make?"

"When we have told God that we are sorry, he forgives us; then we are happy, but we cannot undo the mischief."

"But, mamma, even so, I can never be quite as rich as if I had not had a naughty hour to-day."

"Never, my dear; but the thought of what you have lost may help you to be careful in the future, and we will ask God to keep you from sinning again."

A RIDDLE FOR GRANDMA.

"Grandma, papa has sent you a riddle to guess," cried two little girls, bounding up to the porch where their grandma sat knitting in the sunshine.

"A riddle, hey?" said she. "It can't be a very big one if you two can carry it. What is it, then?"

"He says: How can Maud and I be his sons when we are his daughters?"

"Well, the answer to that riddle is that you cannot be his sons, and I'm glad of it. I think that little daughters are the sweetest things on earth."

"No; but, grandma, he says that we are his sons," insisted Clara.

"Well, perhaps you can make as much noise as sons."

"That's not the answer, grandma," said Maud. "Give it up!"

Grandma made a few more guesses, and then gave it up.

"He says that we are his s-u-n-s," cried Clara gleefully, "because we make sunshine for him. See, grandma!"

"Yes, I see," said the old lady, smiling down at the two bright little faces, "he makes sons of his daughters by spelling them with a 'u.'"

AN IRON EGG.

In a certain museum in Ger many there is to be seen a large iron egg, now very rusty. The story about this egg is that there was once a German prince about to marry, and a little time before the ceremony, the expected present from the prince was delivered to the young lady, who was very eager to see it, but when she opened it, to her astonishment and disgust she saw a large iron egg. She threw it down in a passion, but when it touched the floor a secret spring was pressed, the egg flew open, and a silver yolk came out. This pleased her better, so she picked it up, and touching another secret spring, out of the silver yolk came a golden yolk. This she fingered until another spring was pressed, and then a beautiful jewelled crown came out of the golden yolk. Again there was a secret spring in the crown, and out of that came an engagement ring. Imagine the lady's great joy and delight that the ugly iron egg should have conveyed such a lovely present to her. Some people treat their Bibles like iron eggs, and never find the jewels inside.