

**THE DRUNKARD'S DAUGHTER.**

Out in the street, with naked feet,  
I saw the drunkard's little daughter;  
Her tattered shawl was thin and small;  
She knew little—for no one taught her.

Heart-broken child, she seldom smiled;  
Hope promised her no bright morrow;  
Or, if its flight flashed on her night,  
Then up came darker clouds of sorrow.

She softly said: "We have no bread,  
No wood to keep the fire a-burning."  
The child was ill, the winds were chill;  
Her thin, cold blood to ice was turning.

But men well fed and warmly clad,  
And ladies robed in richest fashion,  
Passed on the side where no one cried  
To them, for pity or compassion.

That long night fled, and then the light  
Of rosy day in beauty shining,  
Set dome and spire and roof on fire,  
And shone on one beyond repining.

Asleep—alone—as cold as stone,  
Where no dear parent ever sought her;  
In a winding-sheet of snow and sleet,  
Was found the drunkard's lifeless daughter.

**LESSON NOTES.**

**FOURTH QUARTER.**

**STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.**

**LESSON VII. [Nov. 16.]**

**THE TIME OF THE JUDGES.**

Judg. 2. 7-16. Memorize verses 18, 19.

**GOLDEN TEXT.**

They cry unto the Lord in their trouble,  
and he saveth them out of their distresses.  
—Psa. 107. 19.

**THE LESSON STORY.**

The people who made the covenant with Joshua did not at once forget it. They served the Lord all the days of Joshua, and all the days of the old men who lived longer than Joshua, and had seen all the great works of the Lord that he did for Israel. Joshua died when he was one hundred and ten years of age, and he was buried in the Mount of Ephraim, and when all the old men had died a younger people came after them who did not keep the covenant. Perhaps their fathers and mothers had not taught them carefully to serve the Lord alone, for they began to worship the gods of the nations around them. They worshipped Baal and Ash-taroth, gods of the Syrians, and forgot the true God who had done such great things for their fathers, and who had given them their pleasant land. They were like children who say, "I forgot," or, "I did not think," and their heavenly

Father had pity on them and sent them men of a right spirit and wisdom to lead them back to a true worship and save them from their enemies. These men were called judges, and God was with them, yet the people still turned to idols.

**QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.**

What do the heathen worship? Idols.  
What is an idol? A false god.  
Where did the Israelites learn to worship idols? In Egypt.  
Why did they do it in Canaan? Because others did.  
What had God told them to do? To drive the idolaters out.  
What had they promised Joshua? To serve God.  
How long did they keep their promise? Until Joshua died.  
What did they do then? They worshipped idols.  
What came upon them then? Trouble from enemies.  
To whom did they pray for help? To the Lord.  
What did he send them? Judges.  
What did the judges do? Helped them to conquer their enemies.

**LESSON VIII. [Nov. 23.]**

**WORLD'S TEMPERANCE LESSON.**

Isa. 28. 1-7. Memorize verse 7.

**GOLDEN TEXT.**

They also have erred through wine.—  
Isa. 28. 7.

**THE LESSON STORY.**

Did you ever think that there were drunkards far back in the olden times when the world was young? When God made this beautiful world he made all things good. He gave the first people all things that grow that are beautiful and good for food, and among these things was the grapevine, that bore fruit that was good for both food and drink, for grape juice is a pleasant and healthful drink. When fruit decays it is not good, and its juice turns sour and makes a poison that we call alcohol. The people learned about this after they fell into sin, and it made them more sinful.

The prophet Isaiah saw the people around him drinking a wine that had alcohol in it, and it troubled him, and he uttered a "Woe" against the people who used God's good gifts to make themselves like beasts. He told them that their beauty was a fading flower, and that they would perish in the storm of the Lord's displeasure. He wondered how the people might learn to do right, and he said there was only one way—to teach the word of the Lord line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little. This is why your parents and friends and Sunday-school teachers tell you the same things about rightdoing and wrongdoing over and over. It is because they love you and want you to have a happy life

that they are so in earnest to have you know the right.

**QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.**

Who was Isaiah? A good prophet.  
What did he say was a great evil? Strong drink.  
What does it bring? Woe or sorrow.  
What comes to drunkards? Great trouble.  
What is a cure for this? The word of the Lord.  
What does this teach us? Not to touch strong drink.  
Who made all things good? God.  
What changed many things into evil? Sin.  
What is one of the good fruits God made? The grape.  
When does it become harmful? When it decays.  
What comes from the decay? Alcohol.  
What does alcohol often cause? Sin and death.

**THE FOOLISH ROSE.**

While I was walking in the garden one bright morning a breeze came through and set all the flowers and leaves a flutter. Now that is the way flowers talk, so I pricked up my ears and listened.

Presently an elder tree said: "Flowers, shake off your caterpillars."

"Why?" said a dozen all together, for they were like some children who always say 'Why' when they are told to do anything.

The elder said: "If you don't, they'll gobble you up."

So the flowers set themselves a-shaking till the caterpillars were shaken off.

In one of the middle beds there was a beautiful rose who shook off all but one, and she said to herself: "O, that's a beauty, I'll keep that one."

The elder overheard her, and cried: "One caterpillar is enough to spoil you."

"But," said the rose, "look at his brown and crimson fur, and his beautiful black eyes, and scores of little feet. I want to keep him. Surely one won't hurt me."

A few mornings afterwards I passed the rose again. There was not a whole leaf on her. Her beauty was gone; she was all but killed, and had only life enough to weep over her folly, while the tears stood like dewdrops on the tattered leaves.

"Alas! I didn't think one caterpillar would ruin me."

One sin indulged has ruined many a boy and girl. This is an old story, but a true lesson.—*Morning Star.*

A little boy, whose mother was absent, was put to bed by his father. After saying his prayer and receiving his good-night kiss, he was asked: "What shall I tell mamma when I write to her to-night?" He said: "Tell her I kiss her in my heart."