

YOUR CROSS.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Seek not to drop the cross you wear,
Or lay it down; for if you do
Another shall be built for you
More difficult and hard to bear.

The cross is always made to fit
The back which bears it. Be content,
Accept the burden which was sent,
And strive to make the best of it.

Think not how heavy is your load;
Think not how rough the road or long;
Look up and say, "Lord, I am strong,
And love makes beautiful the road."

Who toils in faith and knows not fear
Shall live to find his cross some day
Supported all along the way
By angels who are walking near.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED
IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON XIII.—SEPTEMBER 23.

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And they were astonished at his doctrine, for his word was with power.—
Luke 4. 32.

1. What is the first lesson about? Jesus and the children.
2. What is the lesson for me? Jesus loves me, a little child.
3. What is the second lesson about? Duty of forgiveness.
4. What is the lesson for me? I must forgive others.
5. What is the third lesson about? The Good Samaritan.
6. What is the lesson for me? I must be kind and merciful.
7. What is the fourth lesson about? Jesus teaching how to pray.
8. What is the lesson for me? Jesus will receive me.
9. What is the fifth lesson about? Jesus dines with a Pharisee.
10. What is the lesson for me? I must be modest and humble.
11. What is the sixth lesson about? False excuses.
12. What is the lesson for me? It is wrong to make excuses.
13. What is the seventh lesson about? The parable of two sons, our Heavenly Father's.
14. What is the lesson for me? God's love is greater than our earthly father's.
15. What is the eighth lesson about?

The Judge, the Pharisee, and the Publican.

16. What is the lesson for me? God is very merciful.
17. What is the ninth lesson about? The rich young ruler.
18. What is the lesson for me? We must deny ourselves many things.
19. What is the tenth lesson about? Bartimeus and Zaccheus.
20. What is the lesson for me? Jesus came to save all.
21. What is the eleventh lesson about? Jesus enters Jerusalem in triumph.
22. What is the lesson for me? Let us rejoice that Jesus is our King.
23. What is the twelfth lesson about? Jesus silences the Pharisees and the Sadducees.
24. What is the lesson for me? We should always try to do the things pleasing to God.

LESSON XIV.—SEPTEMBER 30.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Gal. 5. 15-26; 6. 7, 8. Mem. verses, 7, 8.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging.—Prov. 20. 1.

LESSON STORY.

Here are some very solemn truths taught in this lesson. If people do not try to be good and to keep from wrongdoing they will have to suffer for their evil ways. There is no surer truth than that the way of the transgressor is hard and that our sins will find us out. When we read the "works of the flesh" we shudder and think what dreadful sins they are.

Let us rather turn from them to the beautiful "fruit of the Spirit." Think a great deal on these lovely qualities and with Jesus' help we can have them all. It is so much better to think of good things than bad and it helps us to be good.

One reason why using wines and liquors is dangerous is because it leads people to do the "works of the flesh" rather than the "things of the Spirit." It leads to all sorts of sad and terrible sins.

LESSON QUESTIONS.

1. What does "walk in the Spirit" mean? To do all things that our conscience tells us are right.
2. What does "walk in the flesh" mean? Many sinful things that we know are wrong.
3. What are some of the "works of the flesh"? Hate, envy, selfishness, lies, Drunkenness, etc.
4. What are some of the "works of the Spirit"? Love, joy, peace, gentleness, goodness, meekness and temperance.
5. What will happen if we do wrong? We will have to suffer.
6. If we do right what shall we earn? Life everlasting.

SOME GOOD SAMARITANS.

"Ho, ho! if you don't look funny!" said Sibley. "Look at his eyes, Harry, and hair! oh my!" and Sibley laughed so loud that the boys a long way ahead looked back to see what was the matter.

Harry looked and laughed. "He's in a nice scrape," he said. "Come on, Sib, we can't waste our time on him," and he walked on.

Poor little Teddy Connor did not laugh; instead he cried. He was a little fellow, only six years old. He had stubbed his toe, and tumbled, and rolled down the little bank. He was not hurt, but oh, the mud! It was all over him—in his hair, and eyes, and ears, and on his little jacket; even the neat ribbon that tied his collar had splashes of mud on it.

"Oh, dear!" said Marian. "I should think he would cry. He will have to go all the way back home."

"He can't do that," said Cora; "he is in the first spelling class, and he'll lose his place if he is late."

"Dear, dear!" said Nannie, "let's help him. Don't cry, Teddy; come over here to the brook and wash your face and hands. I have a clean new slate cloth and I will rub the mud off your jacket with it."

"And I'll lend you the ribbon that belongs to my school bag to tie your collar with," said Cora; "it's the same color."

"Come on, girls!" shouted Harry, in the distance; "you'll be late."

"We can't come until we have helped Teddy," said Cora, and she began to brush the mud from his hair.

"Don't cry any more," said Nannie; "the mud is coming off pretty well. Never mind if your luncheon is spoiled; we'll give you some of ours."

Just as the last bell stopped ringing four children rushed into the school hall, very warm and out of breath. One of them was little Teddy Connor, with clean face and hands, and a neatly tied collar, from which much of the mud was rubbed off.

At the tea-table that evening Uncle Charles said: "I hear that you young people lived the Sunday-school lesson to day, instead of playing it. It seems that you had the two who passed poor Teddy and gave him nothing but a laugh, and then you had those who did all they could for him."

"It was like the Sunday-school lesson, wasn't it?" said Cora. "But I never thought of it!"

"The Golden Text is, 'Love thy neighbor as thyself,'" said Nannie.

"Teddy is our very nearest neighbor too," said Marian. "How queer!"

"He didn't fall among thieves," said Harry; "he only fell into the mud." But both Harry and Sibley looked ashamed.