the true and better things, we "are more" than those on the other side.

The children should know that there is more good than evit, more right than wrong, and more people ready to forgive and to feed than to strike. The spirit of Elisha is stronger than the spirit of the king who would strike. Many pretty and reassuring stories based upon "Fear not!" you may find. Among them Psalm 27. 1, of a king; Luke 12. 32, of the Good Shepherd. We are in the "flock" if we love the Shepherd and are following his voice.

The nature topic may be bread or water, for either is so full of fresh and multiplied thought it is enough for a week. In connection with the story of Jesus feeding the people you may talk of bread, and a wonder story of interest is that of God giving bread, "manna," to his people in the wilderness (Exod. 16, 13-25).

The modern bread-making is a sequence lesson of value, from the sowing of the wheat, or preparing the ground to receive it, until the loaf is upon the table. Talking of this, and showing how wonderfully God gives to us "our daily bread" as we pray, will be most fascinating to the children.

Hand Work. Let the children carry out some idea of form as connected with water or bread. This may be in clay modeling of loaves, also folding paper into boats, with or without sails.

Science at Home with the Mother. The talk may be of the treatment of others by the standard of the Golden Rule or the Sermon on the Mount. Teach the all-important lesson of returning good for evil, and of doing not as others do to us, but as we would like them to do. We cannot do this without God's help, but we will have all patience and gentleness if we learn of him as he has said we may when he asks us to "come" to him.

"Gentle Jesus, meek and mild, Look upon a little child; Make me gentle as thou art, Come and live within my heart."

Whisper Songs for August.

SIXTH LESSON.

Dear Father, if thine angels come
To call some holy prophet home,
To me the double portion give—
The heart to love, the mind to live.

SEVENTH LESSON.
In sorrow, Lord, I run to thee,
And tell thee all that troubles me;
Thy rod and staff, thy guiding hand,
Shall lead me through the desert land.

If sin bring sickness to my soul, Lord Jesus, speak and make me whole; And if thy word I disobey, O wash the deadly stain away. And when the hosts of evil rise Like clouds between me and the skies, Unseal mine eyes, that I may see The angel hosts defending me.

Order of Service

Doxology. Third Quarter.

"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!"

Teacher. Praise ye the Lord.
Class. Praise God in his sanctuary.
T. Let the children of Zion be joyful in their
King.

C. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. SINGING. "Little children, praise the Lord." Teacher. The Lord is nigh unto all them that

call upon him.

Class. To all that call upon him in truth.

CONCERT RECITATION.

"Lord, we come before thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O do not our suit disdain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?"

[Prayer by teacher, closing with the Lord's Prayer in concert.] Teacher. Why should we give to the Lord? Class. (In concert.)

"We give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee,"

T. Blessed is he that considereth the poor.
 C. The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.
 Offerings received, followed by consecration

Prayer.
BIRTHDAY OFFERING.
SUPPLEMENTAL LESSON.

REST EXERCISE.

I will raise my right hand, Upon both feet I will stand; I will turn quite around Without making a sound, Then raise left hand—so, And twinkle fingers slow; Both hands out I hold, Then arms I will fold, And quietly hear What says teacher dear.

Lesson Taught. Echo Prayer. Last words with the children, distribution of papers, etc.

CLOSING CONCERT PRAYER.

"Saviour, who thy flock art feeding With the shepherd's kindest care, All the feeble gently leading, While the lambs thy bosom share; Now these little ones receiving, Fold them in thy gracious arm;

There we know, thy word believing, Only there, secure from harm."