

MY BED IS A BOAT.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

My bed is like a little boat;
Nurse helps me in when I embark;
She girds me in my sailor's coat,
And starts me in the dark.

At night, I go on board and say,
"Good night," to all my friends on
shore;
I shut my eyes and sail away,
And see and hear no more.

And sometimes things to bed I take,
As prudent sailors have to do:
Perhaps a slice of wedding cake,
Perhaps a toy or two.

All night across the dark we steer;
But when the day returns at last,
Safe in my room behind the pier,
I find my vessel fast.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE BOOK OF ACTS.

LESSON XI. [March 15.]

THE RIOT AT EPHESUS.

Acts 19. 29-41. Memorize verses 29-31.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord preserveth the faithful.—Psa. 31. 23.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

What idol was worshipped at Ephesus? What did many people buy who worshipped Diana? Who grew rich in Ephesus? Which silversmith became an enemy of Paul? Why? What did he do? How did he excite the people? What great cry did they raise? Who was arrested? Where did they go? What was the theatre? A place for public games. Who wanted to go and speak to the people? Paul. Why did his friends prevent him from going? Because his life was in danger. Who protected Paul's helpers? The Lord. What evil was at the root of this riot? The love of money.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Find Ephesus on the map.
Tues. Read the lesson verses. Acts 19. 29-41.
Wed. Read what Paul said about this trouble. 2 Cor. 1. 8-10.
Thur. Learn a comforting word. Golden Text.
Fri. Learn God's command about coveting. Exod. 20. 17.
Sat. Learn what a Christian may covet. 1 Cor. 12. 31.
Sun. Find where Paul went from Ephesus. Acts 20. 1-3.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned—

1. That we should thank God that we were born in Christian Canada.
2. That we should thank God that we live in the twentieth century.
3. That we should thank God that we have been taught to love the Lord Jesus.

LESSON XII. [March 22.]

PAUL'S MESSAGE TO THE EPHESIANS.

Eph. 2. 1-10. Memorize verses 4-7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

By grace are ye saved through faith.—Eph. 2. 8.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

To whom is Paul writing? To the Ephesians (or Laodiceans). From what place does he write? Rome. Why was he at Rome? He was a prisoner. Was he in a cell? No, in his own hired house. How was he kept a prisoner? He was chained to a soldier. What was he to the people of the Christian churches among the Gentiles? Their father in the Gospel. What did he sometimes call them? "Dear children." What had they been? Idolaters. Whom had they found? The true God in Jesus Christ. Why did they need a letter from Paul? Where was it read? Who brought it to them? Tychicus. What did he try to show them? That all goodness is the free gift of God.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read about Paul the Prisoner. Acts 28. 16-31.
Tues. Read about the prophet Agabus. Acts 21. 10-15.
Wed. Find how and where Paul was arrested. Acts 21. 27-33.
Thur. Read the lesson verses. Eph. 2. 1-10.
Fri. Learn the Golden Text.
Sat. Read the prayer of Paul. Eph. 3. 14-21.
Sun. Read his benediction. Eph. 6. 23, 24.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned—

1. That one may work for Jesus even in a prison.
2. That, having nothing, one may have much to give.
3. That with faith in God we may be rich in grace.

A "LITTLE MAN."

That is what I heard his mother call him one hot day in June. He was a little fellow, not quite four years old, and could not talk "straight" yet. He was playing on the front porch, having a good time with his building blocks, and much inter-

ested in a store that he was erecting. Presently a stray dog came along, stopped, and looked at the little boy longingly. The dog was hot and tired.

"I des he's firsty," said the boy, "I'll dit him sometin' to dwink."

A tiny saucepan was on the porch. The little fellow poured some water in it, and set it before the dog, who lapped it eagerly.

"It's all don," said the boy; "I'll dit some more."

Five times the little boy filled the little saucepan; then the dog bobbed his head, waved his tail, and went off. The little fellow laughed gleefully.

"He said, 'Fank you,' didn't he, mamma? I des he was glad to dit some cold water, wasn't he?"

"Indeed he was," mamma answered.

That same day, a little later, two little children came along. Stepping outside the fence, they peered into the yard. They wore ragged clothes, and were bare-footed. They looked at the little boy within the gate with an expression similar to that with which the dog had regarded him.

"Dey want sometin', mamma," he said; "maybe dey is firsty, too. Shall I ask 'em?"

"You may if you wish," mamma answered smilingly.

"Is you firsty?" he began, getting nearer to the fence.

"Can we have just one flower?" questioned the waif longingly.

"One for each of us?" put in the other.

"You tan have your hands full," was the smiling answer. "I's dot a whole bed full of flowers."

He hurried around, picking the sweet flowers, violets and pinks and June roses, which his fair little hands held out to the "unwashed," who thanked him with grateful voices, and passed on with radiant faces.

"Bless my little man!" said his mother in a low, fervent voice. He did not hear her, but I am sure that God will bless him.

HELEN'S RIDE.

Helen had been sick for a long time with the measles. She had been kept in a darkened room from the time when the first sign of the disease appeared until her uncle doctor had said that she could have a little light at first, and then a little more each day.

While Helen was ill Tom, her little next-door neighbour, was given a dog and cart. When she was able to sit up and look out of the window, she had great fun watching Tom with his new gift, but it was greater fun when she was able to go out with him. Tom took her for a ride every pleasant day, and sometimes they would ride twice a day.