

## MY BEST FRIEND.

Who loved me e'en before my birth?  
Who thought my soul of priceless worth?  
Who came to die for me on earth?  
'Twas Jesus.

Who smiled unseen when, weak and wee,  
A babe I lay on mother's knee?  
Who sheltered all my infancy?  
'Twas Jesus.

Who keeps me now at work and play?  
Who gives me what I need each day?  
Who guards me from the evil way?  
'Tis Jesus.

Whose Spirit speaks the gentle word  
That moves my heart to think of God?  
Who wins me to the heavenly road?  
'Tis Jesus.

Oh, stay and lead me all the way!  
Teach me to love, teach me to pray,  
Teach me to please thee every day,  
Lord Jesus.

## LESSON NOTES.

## THIRD QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED  
IN THE GOSPELS.

## LESSON II.—JULY 8.

THE DUTY OF FORGIVENESS.

Matt. 8. 21-35. Memory verses, 21, 22.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our  
debtors.—Matt. 6. 12.

## LESSON STORY.

What a good way Jesus took to teach his great lessons by those simple parables. When the disciples asked if they should forgive seven times he replied: Yes, and seventy times seven. And then he told them the story of a king whose servant owed him a great deal which he could not pay. Here the king had compassion on him and forgave him even as God does us. Now, this servant who owed the king also had a servant who owed him, but he did not have pity on him and forgive him. Instead he put him in prison until he should pay. When the king heard how unforgiving his servant was he was angry with him and delivered him up until he also should pay. In such wise will God act toward us if we are not forgiving. It is such an important thing to learn to forgive.

## QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. How often did Jesus say we were to forgive others? Seventy times seven.
2. What did the king do? He forgave his servant for his large debt.

3. What did the servant do? He did not forgive his servant.

4. Was the king displeased with this? Yes.

5. What did the king do then? He allowed his unforgiving servant to be punished.

6. Will God treat us thus if we are unforgiving? Yes.

## LESSON III.—JULY 15.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Luke 10. 25-37. Memory verses, 33, 34.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.—Matt. 5, 7.

## LESSON STORY.

What a beautiful quality is mercy. If it were not for God's great mercy, it would go hard with us who are all sinners. This lesson shows what being merciful means.

Jesus tells of a poor man who fell among thieves, who stripped him of all he had and left him naked and half dead. While he was lying by the roadside in this sad state three men passed. It is easy to see which was merciful, and therefore a real neighbor, to the needy man.

The first was a priest, who ought to have been kind, but he passed by on the other side. The second was a Levite, who pride themselves on their goodness, but he likewise passed on the other side. The third was a Samaritan. When he saw the wounded man he was filled with pity, and bound up his bruises and took him to an inn and cared for him. On the next day he left, leaving money for the care of the poor man. That was true charity, and showed a tender and merciful heart.

## QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. Why did Christ tell this story? To show who is one's real neighbor.
2. What does it teach? What is true mercy.
3. What happened to a certain man? He fell among thieves.
4. What did they do? Stripped him and left him for dead.
5. Who passed by him? A priest, a Levite and a Samaritan.
6. Who alone helped him? The Samaritan.
7. What did he show? Mercy.

## THE GOOD QUEEN.

"I will be good," said the Princess Victoria at the age of eleven, when she first learned that she was heir to the throne.

"It is because she has been good," says the Montreal Star, "that all the world loved her. Only those who met her could appreciate the charm of her personality, but all the world knew of her goodness. There exists almost everywhere in the United States a most bitter hostility to

anything savoring of monarchy, and dislike of England is very general, but the Queen's name was always respectfully and even warmly greeted, not because she was Queen, but because there is a general feeling that she was one of the best women that ever lived.

"There can be no doubt that the moral tone of the British Empire is higher because Queen Victoria reigned over it so long and her influence for good has not been confined to the British Empire."

## THE CAPTAIN INSIDE.

"Mother," asked Freddie, the other day, "did you know there was a little captain inside of me? Grandfather asked me what I meant to be when I grew to be a man, and I told him a soldier. I meant to stand up straight, hold my head up, and look right ahead. Then he said I was two boys, one outside and one inside; and unless the inside boy stood straight, held up his head and looked the right way, I never could be a true soldier at all. The inside boy has to drill the outside one, and be the captain.—Sunbeam.

## THE LITTLE BLIND BOY.

At the next town we visited I noticed a little blind boy in the crowd of listeners. Guided by my voice he came up close beside me, and in a whisper he timidly said, "Foreign Teacher." He looked very poor and very hungry, so I bought him a cake. Then each day after that he came and got his cake. It is pitiful to see so many blind here in China. We pray for the day to come in China when the blind shall be taught and cared for like they are in Canada.

## TED'S CONSCIENCE.

One day Ted's mother gave him two slices of buttered bread, telling him to give one of them to his little sister. He carried out the order.

That night, when he went to bed, he was evidently disturbed in his mind and remorseful about something, and his mother questioned him in a way to bring out the truth.

"I—I wasn't nice to Peggy about that bread and butter," Ted owned.

"Why?" asked his mother. "Did you take the bigger piece?"

"No," he answered; "her piece was a little bigger than mine was, but mine was a good deal 'butterer.'"—*Child's Hour.*

## A WISH.

Mary had a little lamb,

With fleece as white as snow;  
And everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go.

I wish I had a little lamb

With fleece as white as Mary's;  
I'd have it sheared, and sell the wool  
To help the missionaries.