

WHEN MAPLES SET THEIR LEAVES AFIRE.

BY CONSTANCE EVELYN DECKENS.

The cricket sings in monotones,
The air is full of golden dreams;
How perfect dying nature seems
When maples set their leaves afire.

Bright summer is not yet asleep—
I found her by the beeches wide,
And where belated violets hide
Their purple hoods beneath the hills.

And where by fences old and gray,
That hoard the wealth and light of moon,
Pale, sapless grasses bow in June,
Lift silver fingers to the sun.

White autumn mists about her feet.
And yellow-coated leaves are seen,
Her bridal gown of riches green
Is bordered with a scarlet hem.

The cricket sings in monotones,
The air is full of golden dreams:
How perfect dying nature seems
When maples set their leaves afire.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL BY JOHN.

LESSON XI. [June 11.

CHRIST RISEN.

John 20. 11-20. Memory verses, 11-14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Now is Christ risen from the dead.—
1 Cor. 15. 20.

DO YOU KNOW?

Where was Jesus buried? In a new tomb. What had he told his disciples? That he should rise the third day. Did the disciples remember this? It does not seem that they did. Who did remember it? His enemies. What did they do? They set a strong watch at his tomb. When did Jesus rise? Early on the first day of the week. What is this day often called? "The Lord's Day." Who went first to the tomb on this day? What did they carry with them? What troubled them very much? Whom did Mary Magdalene go to tell? Who came back with her? Peter and John. To whom did Jesus first appear? How did she know that it was Jesus? How did Mary show her love and faith then? By doing just what Jesus told her to do.

DAILY HELPS.

Mon. Read the lesson very slowly and thoughtfully. John 20. 11-20.

Tues. Read Matthew's story. Matt. 28. 8-20.

Wed. Find how Jesus ate before the disciples. Luke 24. 36-43.

Thur. Learn how Jesus prepared breakfast for the disciples. John 21. 1-13.

Fri. Find how he taught a lesson of service. John 21 15-17.

Sat. Learn what we each should seek. Col. 3. 1.

Sun. Read about knowing the voice of Jesus. John 10. 3-14.

LESSON XII. [June 18.

THE NEW LIFE IN CHRIST.

Col. 3. 1-15. Memory verses, 1-4.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Let the peace of God rule in your hearts.—
Col. 3. 15.

DO YOU KNOW?

What is our lesson about? New life in Christ. How could Christ rise from the dead? Because he had power over death. Did Christ ever give new new life to the body? Yes, to Lazarus and a few others. What is meant here by new life in Christ? New life of the Spirit. What is it to be "risen with Christ"? To have new life of the Spirit. What things shall we seek in this life? Why is it foolish to seek earthly things? They do not last. Who is our life? What will take place when he shall appear? What kind of things must we "put off"? What must we "put on"? Why should we forgive those who do not treat us right? What should we put on above all things? What will rule in the heart if we do this?

DAILY HELPS.

Mon. Read all the lesson verses. Col. 3. 1-15.

Tues. Find who came to teach us the way home. John 1. 1-6.

Wed. Learn why it is foolish to set the heart on earthly things. 1 Cor. 7. 31.

Thur. Learn all the things we are told to "put off." Verses 8, 9.

Fri. Learn what we are to "put on." Verses 10, 12, 14.

Sat. Read the description of Charity. (Love). 1 Cor. 13.

Sun. Learn whose peace is spoken of in verse 15. John 14. 27.

WHAT A BOOK SAID.

Once on a time, a library book was overheard talking to a little boy who had just borrowed it. The words seemed worth recording, and here they are:

"Please don't handle me with dirty hands. I should feel ashamed to be seen when the next little boy borrowed me.

"Or leave me out in the rain. Books catch cold as well as children.

"Or make marks on me with your pen or pencil. It would spoil my looks.

"Or lean on me with your elbows when you are reading me. It hurts.

"Or open me and lay me face down on the table. You wouldn't like to be treated so.

"Or put in between my leaves a pencil, or anything thicker than a single sheet of thin paper. It would strain my back.

"Whenever you are through reading me, if you are afraid of losing your place, don't turn down the corner of one of my leaves, but have a neat little book-mark to put in where you stopped, and then close me and lay me down on my side, so that I can have a good, comfortable rest.

"Remember that I want to visit a great many other little boys after you are through with me. Besides, I may meet you again some day, and you would be sorry to see me looking old and torn and soiled. Help me to keep fresh and clean, and I will help you to be happy."

FUNNY LITTLE PEOPLE.

It was his first day at school. "Well, what did you learn?" asked his aunt. "Didn't learn anything." "Well, what did you do?" "Didn't do anything. There was a woman wanted to know how to spell cat, and I told her."

It is said that the little daughter of an American minister at Copenhagen, while attending a children's party at the royal palace, became sleepy, and his Majesty beginning to talk to her, as her eyes closed and her head dropped on the arm of a sofa, she said innocently: "Mr. King, don't bother me."

THE BEST PLAN.

"Oh, mother," said Cliff, "what am I going to do with Joe Blair?"

"What's the matter?" asked his mother, looking up from the work in her lap. The salt air blew freshly in her face from the wide sea, on which were the shimmer of sunlit waves and the gleam of white sails. Cliff was standing before her with his bucket in one hand, and his new balloon in the other, looking very much puzzled.

"We've been building a fort, mother, and Joe wants to build it so near the water that in a few minutes, it will all be washed out to sea, and spoil it all for us."

"Why don't you get him to build it higher up, then?"

"I can't make him do it," cried Cliff, stamping the pebbly shore with vexation; "I've tried and tried and tried, and I can't make him do it."

"How did you try?" asked the mother. "Why," said Cliff, hesitating a little, "I first said he mustn't."

"And then?"

"Why, then I told him he was a big goose."

"And then?"

There was a little pause before this answer came. "I jerked his paddle away."

"And then?"

This time mother thought she would not get any answer at all; but at last Cliff said, banging his head, "Then I knocked him over and made him cry."

Did he take the best plan? No, indeed, we are very sure he did not.