

TWO SIDES.

BY KATE W. HAMILTON.

In their nest of twigs three young storks lay;

Tired of waiting and hungry were they;
Their bills snapped with delight
When Dame Stork came in sight
With a treasure picked up on her way—
With a fine, fat young frog,
Just fished out of the bog.

But the frog was not happy that day.

At play on the carpet baby sat,
Rosy, mischievous, dimpled and fat;
When puss ventured too near,
One hand seized a soft ear,
And then, finding the other, pulled that.
Next, he pinched the long tail,
Till poor puss raised a wail.
Fun for the baby, but not for the cat!

What's sport for one may not be for two,
So here's a hint for me and for you,
To take care that our gain
Is not somebody's pain.

For all the world round this rule holds true,

That if what we call for
Will hurt some other one,
Why, then, it isn't the thing to do.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED
IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON I.—JULY 1.

JESUS AND THE CHILDREN.

Matt. 18. 1-14. Memory verses, 2, 3.

GOLDEN TEXT.

It is not the will of your Father, which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.—Matt. 18. 14.

LESSON STORY.

It was a pity that Christ's disciples did not understand what he meant by the Kingdom of Heaven, and that they thought it would be some grand earthly kingdom with great pomp and show. They thought Jesus would be the King and live in great splendor, and they would hold high and dignified position. So one day they asked Jesus who would be the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. To show them how different his idea was, for his "kingdom" was of the heart, he called a little child and said, "Except ye be converted and become as little children ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven;" also he said the one who humbled himself like a child was the greatest, and whoever received a little child in his name received him. When he taught that they must become as little chil-

dren, he meant that all people, young or old, must become trustful, teachable, not proud or vain, but loving and obliging. To accept Jesus in the way a child does is the way most pleasing to God.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What did the disciples think of the kingdom of heaven? They thought it would be a great earthly kingdom.
2. Who was to be king? Jesus.
3. What did they ask? Who would be greatest in the kingdom?
4. How did Jesus reply? By saying they must be converted and become as little children.
5. Then who is the greatest? He who humbles himself like a child.

THIRD QUARTER.

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.
2. 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.

NOT SO STUPID AFTER ALL.

It was Saturday afternoon, and one of those dismal rainy days that come so often in November. Mother thought the children ought not to go out, so they had spent nearly all the afternoon in the

library making scrap-books for the Children's Hospital.

"I wish I was an English girl," sighed little Alice.

"Why?" asked Norman.

"Cause then maybe I could have a dear little donkey to ride," she answered, looking at a picture she had just cut from a paper. "What do you suppose this donkey is doing, mother?" she asked, turning the picture so the others could see.

"Why, he's opening that gate, isn't he?" said Norman.

"Yes, I think that is what he is trying to do," answered Mrs. Blakely. "I remember reading a story, too, that just fits that picture. I was about a farmer who had several horses and one donkey. He said the donkey was always the ringleader in any piece of mischief. Once he fastened the horses in a field next to one where there was a fine crop of oats, but as they could not jump over the gate, the oats were safe.

"But the donkey managed to get into the oat-field, and then he went straight to the gate and pulled and tugged with his teeth at the pin in the ring until he got it out. The gate swung open, and the delighted horses trotted gaily into the field.

"When the farmer saw the horses galloping about and trampling down his oats, he could not imagine how they had gotten in; he supposed some mischievous boy had been playing a trick on him. He never thought of the little donkey; but when the same thing happened three times running, he decided to catch the tricky person, whoever he might be.

"So early one morning he went out and watched, and you can imagine his surprise when he saw the donkey walk up to the gate and pull out the pin, while the horses stood looking on, ready to trot in as soon as the gate swung open."

"Well," said Norman, "I always thought donkeys were stupid, but I don't see anything stupid about that little fellow."

KINDNESS FOR RUDENESS.

A little girl, we are told, went to her mother one day to show some fruit that had been given her.

"Your friend," said the mother, "has been very kind."

"Yes," said the child, "she gave me more than those, but I gave some away."

The mother inquired to whom she had given them, when she answered, "I gave them to a girl who pushes me off the path and makes faces at me."

On being asked why she gave them to her, she replied, "Because I thought it would make her know that I wished to be kind to her, and she will not, perhaps, be rude and unkind to me again."