

## MR. BUMBLEBEE'S ADVENTURE.

BY M. E. N. HATHEWAY.

ONE summer day when all the world  
Was bright and fair to see,  
Away from home at dinner-time  
Went Mr. Bumblebee,

He wore his sable velvet suit  
With golden trappings fine;  
The suit of clothes he always wore  
When he went out to dine

As on he roved from place to place,  
He hummed a pleasant tune,  
In praise of honey-hearted friends,  
In praise of royal June.

And banqueting on dainty food  
Around and round he went  
Until the lengthening shadows told  
That day was nearly spent.

"Now, there's dear Madam Hollyhock  
Will be expecting me;  
My supper I must take with her,"  
Said Mr. Bumblebee.

He stepped into her spacious halls  
And saw her tables spread;  
"Oh, welcome, Mr. Bumblebee!"  
The genial hostess said.

He stayed and feasted there so late  
That sleep o'ercame him quite;  
And when he woke he found the house  
All fastened for the night.

He looked about, surprised and vexed,  
"A pretty fix," thought he;  
"What will the neighbours say to this,  
And Mrs. Bumblebee?"

He beat against the entrance doors,  
And strove to break the lock,  
And called with all his might and main  
To Madam Hollyhock.

At length she answered from above;  
"Pray do not fret and shout,  
Because 'tis quite impossible  
For me to let you out.

"And so, good Mr. Bumblebee,  
Within your chamber stay,  
And take repose with easy mind  
Until the dawn of day.

He yielded, for in such a strait  
What could be done or said?  
And slumbered sweetly undisturbed  
Upon a silken bed:

Till morning came across the hills,  
And with her keys of gold  
Unlocked his gentle prison doors,  
And left them wide unrolled.

Then, straightway to his cottage home  
Returned this wandering wight,  
Resolving he would not henceforth  
Stay out so late at night

—The Independent.

## LESSON NOTES.

## FIRST QUARTER.

## LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF OUR LORD.

## LESSON XII. [March 24.]

## PURITY OF LIFE.

Rom. 13. 8-14. Memory verses, 10-12.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Abstain from all appearance of evil.—  
1 Thess. 5. 22.

## QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

Can you tell the story of the young  
ruler?

What did he know?

What did Jesus say he lacked?

What will love not do?

What is love?

Who is love? 1 John 4. 8.

Why should we begin to do right now?

What should we cast off?

What is one of the works of darkness?

What does love tell us to do?

Why?

How should we walk in this life?

How can we "put on" the Lord Jesus

Christ? By loving and serving him.

What is the right question to ask?

Shall we ask it of ourselves?

## REMEMBER—

That great trees grow from little seeds.  
That great sins grow from little self-  
indulgences.

## Catechism Questions.

What can God do? God can do what-  
ever he will.

Does God know all things? Yes, God  
knows all things; every thought in man's  
heart, every word, and every action.

## FIRST QUARTERLY REVIEW.

March 31.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Take my yoke upon you and learn of  
me.—Matt. 11. 29.

## TITLES.

## GOLDEN TEXTS.

- |                 |                            |
|-----------------|----------------------------|
| 1. J. B. B.     | Fear not them which kill—  |
| 2. F. F. T.     | He hath filled the hungry— |
| 3. C. B. L.     | He gave them bread—        |
| 4. T. G. C.     | Thou art the Christ—       |
| 5. T. T.        | This is my beloved Son—    |
| 6. C. and C.    | It is not the will—        |
| 7. T. G. S.     | Thou shalt love thy—       |
| 8. C. M. B. B.  | I am the light—            |
| 9. T. R. L.     | I am the resurrection—     |
| 10. T. R. Y. R. | Seek ye first the kingdom— |
| 11. Z. the P.   | The Son of man is come—    |
| 12. P. of L.    | Ab-tain from all—          |

"God's in heaven;  
All's well with the world."

## QUICKER THAN A BOY.

BY DR. GALEN WILSON.

A YOUNG girl of my acquaintance keeps  
house for her grandfather, who is a farmer.  
She has a Scotch collie dog which she can  
send to call her grandpa to his meals, or  
bring him to the house at any time, no  
matter on what part of the farm he may be.

All she needs to do is to point in the  
right direction, and say to the dog: "Go  
and bring grandpa" With a bark to let  
her know that he understands the order,  
he bounds off as fast as his legs can carry  
him, finds the object of his search, jumps  
up against him, and continues to do so  
until the man starts for home.

He does not leave him and hurry home,  
but comes along with him. Reaching  
home, he barks at his mistress in apparent  
triumph, as much as to say: "I have  
brought him."

If he meets grandpa in the fields upon  
any other occasion, he does not jump  
against him as when sent especially for  
him.

The dog was trained to do this as  
follows: Grandpa was in the barn one day,  
with the door open, and so the girl could  
see him. She told the dog: "Go and tell  
grandpa to come to dinner."

The latter heard it, and when the dog  
came, he said, fondling him: "Did you  
come for me, Colonel?"

The dog jumped against him, barked,  
and seemed much pleased, and proceeded  
with him to the house, when he was  
immediately rewarded with something to  
eat.

Then grandpa and the girl came to an  
understanding to improve upon this, until  
now the dog will find him not only any-  
where on the farm, but at other places, a  
mile away, where grandpa is in the habit  
of going. For this purpose the dog is  
better than any boy. He goes quicker,  
and never stops to play by the way.

WITHOUT HIM YOU CAN DO  
NOTHING.

A LITTLE boy once said: "How hard it  
is to do right! I've tried and tried, and  
there's no use trying any longer."

But one day, after reading his Bible, he  
said:

"Why, I've been trying to change myself  
all the time, and here I read that only God  
can change me. I can no more change my  
heart than a coloured man can make him-  
self white. How foolish I have been not  
to ask him!"

And he was right. Are you trying to  
change your own heart? You can never  
do it. It will get worse, until you ask  
Jesus to give you a new heart.

ONE day Jessie was sitting in her grand-  
pa's lap, and while sitting there, noticed  
that his head was bald on top. She  
said: "O, 'Ranpa, your head's pecking  
froof!"