

A WONDROUS STORY.

What a strange and wondrous story
From the Book of God is read;
How the Lord of life and glory
Had not where to lay his head.

How he left his throne in heaven,
Here to suffer, bleed, and die;
That my soul might be forgiven,
And ascend to God on high!

Father! let thy Holy Spirit
Still reveal a Saviour's love,
And prepare me to inherit
Glory, where he reigns above.

There, with saints and angels dwelling,
May I that great love proclaim,
And with them be ever telling
All the wonders of his name.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE LIVES OF THE PATRIARCHS.

LESSON XI. [Sept. 15.]

JACOB A PRINCE WITH GOD.

Gen. 32. 24-30. Memory verses, 24-28.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Men ought always to pray and not to faint.—Luke 18. 1.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Where was Jacob going when he saw a vision? What was the vision? Why did he go away from home? What did God promise to do? To bring him back to Canaan. Where was he going now? Back to his old home. Who were with him? His wife and children and servants. What did he have besides? Great flocks and herds. Who had been with him and helped him? God. What did he hear at Gilead? That Esau was coming to meet him. Who were with him? Four hundred men. What made him afraid? The memory of his sins. To whom did he go for help? To God. With whom did he wrestle all night? With a man. What would he not do? Let the man go. Who was the man? The Lord himself. What did he give Jacob at last? A blessing and a new name, Israel. What does this name mean? "A Prince with God."

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Read God's promise to Jacob. Gen. 28. 14, 15.
- Tues. Learn some things about Jacob's family. Gen. 32, 22.
- Wed. Read the lesson verses. Gen. 32. 24-30.
- Thur. Read how Jacob lived in Haran. Gen. 29.
- Fri. Learn what Jesus says about praying. Luke 18. 1.
- Sat. Learn how merciful God is. Psa. 103. 10, 11.

Sun. Find how we have a right to pray. John 1. 12.

LESSON XII. [Sept. 22.]

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Prov. 23. 29-35. Memory verses, 29-31.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 20. 1.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Who has woe? The drunkard. Does God send it to him? No; he makes it himself. How? By using wine and strong drink. What does this do to his body? It spoils it. What did God make our bodies to be? Our strong servants. What does alcohol do to the body? It burns it up, slowly. What faith can we put in wine? None; it is a "mocker." Who says so? God. What does it promise? Pleasure and happiness. What does it give? Woe and death. What does God tell us? Not to look at the wine. Who are the only safe people? Those who obey God. What should we hide in our hearts? God's word about wine and strong drink.

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Read the lesson verses. Prov. 23. 29-35.
- Tues. Learn what God says to you. Ver. 31.
- Wed. Learn the fate of the drunkard. Prov. 23. 21.
- Thur. Learn the Golden Text.
- Fri. Find why we should be temperate. 1 Cor. 6. 19.
- Sat. See why we need help. Eph. 6. 11, 12.
- Sun. Learn who cannot enter heaven. 1 Cor. 6. 9, 10.

A BRAVE BOY.

A twelve-year-old boy, coming from Liverpool, was urged by the sailors to take a drink. He answered quietly, "Excuse me; I would rather not." One day the captain said to him, "You must drink." Still he said, "Please excuse me, captain; I would rather not." "Take that rope," commanded the captain to a sailor, "and lay it on; that will teach him to obey orders." The sailor beat the boy most cruelly. "Now drink that grog," said the captain. "Please, sir, but I would rather not." "Then go into the foretop and stay all night." In the morning the captain looked up and cried, "Halloa, up there!" No answer. "Come down!" Still no answer. One of the sailors went up and found the boy nearly frozen. He brought him down and worked with him till he showed signs of life. Then the captain said, "Now, drink that grog." "Please sir, I would rather not. Let me

tell you why, and do not be angry. In our home we were very happy, but father took to drink, and at last we had to sell the house we lived in and everything we had. In sorrow my mother pined away. Before she died she said to me, 'Jamie, I want you to promise that you will never taste drink.' Oh, sir, would you have me break the promise I made to my dying mother?" Tears came into the captain's eyes, and folding the boy in his arms, he said: "No, my little hero! Keep your promise; and if any one tries to make you drink, come to me, and I'll protect you."—*Westminster Junior Lessons.*

A BEAUTIFUL DOLL HOUSE.

In the museum of Utrecht, Holland, is the most wonderful doll house in the world. It has nine rooms and a hall, and has two stories. The kitchen has everything that a kitchen should have in it, and a jolly cook is there. In the dining-room some gentlemen are sitting, and look as if they were telling funny stories. In the parlor, which has very beautiful furniture, are two gentlemen and three ladies. The ladies wear lovely dresses, and each holds a fan. One of the gentlemen seems about to entertain the company with a violin.

Upstairs in the nursery two children are in bed, and two nurses are taking tea. In a beautiful bedroom a lady dressed for dinner stands before a looking-glass, and the toilet table has jars and bottles and vases on it. In a study a gentleman sits writing, with papers scattered about, and in the laundry maids are busy washing and ironing clothes. Isn't that a fine playhouse? Yet I think you would soon tire of it, and long for your own little house and the dear old dolls you love.

ON HAND.

I saw a boy sitting on the edge of the wharf fishing, and said to him, "Well, my boy, you don't seem to have caught any fish."

"No," said he, "but I think I shall. I'm expecting a shoal of fish in at any time now. I've been fishing here three days, but have had no luck; but I'm sure the fish will be in soon. They came in just about this time last year."

"Why not wait till they come, and then do your fishing?" I asked.

"Oh, sir!" said the plucky little fellow, "I'd rather be here when they do come."

I left him and walked on down to the end of the wharf and in about an hour returned. As I came near where the boy was fishing, I saw that he was landing the speckled beauties on the wharf in true Izaak Walton style. The fish had come in! The persevering lad had taught me a useful lesson, which I have not forgotten.—*Sunday-School Evangelist.*