

A LITTLE GIRL'S PLEA.

In a little temperance maiden,
And I have a word to say
To the staid, the grown-up people
Gathered here with us to-day.

I would you ask if you ever,
'Midst life's worry, bustle, noise,
Think about the little children
Growing up as girls and boys?

Do you ever ask the question,
As you see them romping 'round,
Where, as grown-up men and women,
Will these boys and girls be found?

Will they follow after evil,
Or incline toward the good?
Are the young and tender natures
By their elders understood?

Owe you not to them a duty?
Should you not direct and train,
Kindly warn, encourage, lead them
From the evil to refrain?

Help us, then; attend our meetings,
Try to bring some others in.
Work to save the little children;
They have hearts that you can win.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

AD. 30.] LESSON XI. [Sept. 11.

PHILIP AND THE ETHIOPIAN.

Acts 8. 26-40. Memory verses, 35-38.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—John 3. 36.

Who told Philip where to go? An angel of the Lord.

Whom did he meet? A man from Ethiopia, called a eunuch.

What was this man's business? He had charge of all the queen's treasures.

Where had he been? To Jerusalem, to worship God.

What was he doing as he rode along? Reading the Bible.

What part of it? The Book of Isaiah, which tells of a Saviour to come.

What did Philip ask the eunuch? "Understandest thou what thou readest?"

What was the reply? "How can I, except some man should guide me?"

What did Philip tell him? All about Jesus, the Saviour who had suffered and died for him.

What did the eunuch ask? If he could be baptized.

How did Philip answer him? If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest."

What did the eunuch say? "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God."

What are we told of him after he was baptized? "He went on his way rejoicing."

Can you repeat the Golden Text?

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

What is God? God is a Spirit, One that always was and always will be.

Where is God? God is everywhere.

What can God do? God can do whatever he will.

THIRD QUARTER REVIEW.

LESSON XII. [Sept. 18.

GOLDEN TEXTS.

When he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth.

The Lord added to the Church daily such as should be saved.

And his name through faith in his name hath made this man strong.

There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

They spake the word of God with boldness.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

We ought to obey God rather than man.

He kneeled down and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge.

And there was great joy in that city.

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.

THE FLOOD.

FOUR little boys were talking about the flood. One, on being asked what he would have done if he had been living in the time of the flood, replied, "I would have gone into my mother's bedroom and shut the door;" the second said, "I would have climbed to the top of a tree," the third said, "I would have gone to the top of a high mountain," and the fourth said, "I would have gone to the door of the ark and said, 'Mr. Noah, let me in.'" The first three boys, who would have tried to

save themselves, would have been lost, and the fourth boy only, who would not try to save himself, would have been saved. Neither young nor old can save themselves—All who desire to be saved must go to Jesus—

"Here, Lord, a vile and guilty wretch,
On thy kind arms I fall;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour and my All.

"US BOYS."

A TEMPERANCE lecturer was preaching on his favourite theme. He said, "Now, boys, when I ask you a question you must not be afraid to speak out and answer me. When you look around and see all these fine houses, farms, and cattle, do you ever think who owns them all now? Your fathers own them, do they not?"

"Yes, sir," shouted a hundred voices.

"Where will your fathers be twenty years from now?"

"Dead," exclaimed the boys.

"That's right. And who will own this property then?"

"Us boys," shouted the urchins.

"Right. Now, tell me, did you ever, in going along the street, notice the drunkards lounging around the public-house door, waiting for some one to treat them?"

"Yes, sir; lots of them."

"Well, where will they be in twenty years from now?"

"Dead," exclaimed the boys.

"And who will be drunkards then?"

"Us boys."

Everybody was thunder-struck! It sounded awfully! It was [awful]; but it was true, and the more awful that it was true. Will you be one of the loafers at the saloon-door in twenty years from now? Will you? or you?

A LITTLE WAIF.

A MAN passing up State Street, one chilly day, saw a bare-footed girl trotting along on the cold pavement.

"Where are your shoes, little girl?" said the gentleman.

"Don't dot any," said she.

"Don't dot any? Why not?" said he.

"My papa gets drunk," said the child.

That tells the whole story. Bare feet, ragged clothing, hunger, want, poverty, and misery, all come when "papa gets drunk." And tens of thousands are beginning to taste the deadly cup that brings all this misery at the end, and others are dealing out this dreadful deadly poison to poor degraded men.