

AN EVENING PRAYER.

To God I offer now my heart,  
Upon my bended knee,  
To-day I've tried to do my part,  
In earnest love to thee.

I lay me down without alarm;  
While I asleep shall be,  
Protect thou me from hurt and harm,  
And watch thou over me.

Now give me rest from labours done,  
And strength for those to be,  
That with the rise of another sun  
I may do work for thee.

Help me to spurn the tempter's wile  
And stand for truth and right;  
So shall I be thy faithful child,  
By day as well as night.

Who taught him the story of Jesus?  
Paul.  
What had he learned from his mother?  
The Holy Scriptures.  
What did he become? Paul's helper.  
Where did he go with Paul and Silas?  
On a long journey.  
Where did they go? Through Asia to  
Troas.  
Where is Troas? On the seashore.  
What was across the sea from them?  
Macedonia.  
Whom did Paul see in a vision? A  
man of Macedonia.  
What was he saying? "Come . . .  
and help us."  
What did Paul and his helpers do?  
Went there in a ship.  
Who first believed in Jesus there?  
Lydia.

What did the people do? They wor-  
shipped idols.  
What had some now become? Believers  
in Jesus.  
To whom did Paul write a loving letter?  
To these believers.  
What did he tell them to do? To love  
one another.  
How can we keep God's law? By lov-  
ing.  
What does sin cause? Darkness of  
heart.  
Who came to bring light? The Lord  
Jesus.  
What is a great evil? Drunkenness.  
What must we put away? All evil.  
Who will show us how if we ask him?  
The Holy Spirit.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE BOOK OF THE ACTS.

LESSON XI. [June 15.]

PAUL CROSSES TO EUROPE.

Acts 16. 6-15. Memorize verses 9, 10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou shalt be his witness unto all men.  
—Acts 22. 15.

THE LESSON STORY.

When Paul was in Lystra a young man named Timothy came to hear him preach. His father was Greek, but his mother, Eunice, and grandmother, Lois, were Jewish women of true faith, and had taught Timothy the Scriptures from a child. When he heard Paul preach he became a Christian, and Paul's helper, or "son," as he loved to call him. With Timothy and Silas Paul started on a long journey which led them into the borders of Europe. They went through Asia—not the great Asia, but the one we call Asia Minor. Our lesson is full of hard names, but if you will trace them on the map you will see the way they travelled.

The Holy Spirit told them not to preach in Asia, but when they came down to Troas, on the seashore, they found why that was. Luke joined them here, and Paul had a vision of a man of Macedonia, a part of Greece, praying him, "Come over into Macedonia and help us." They did not wait, but took a little ship and sailed across the Aegean Sea to Neapolis, and then went by land to Philippi, a large town. While they were there they went on the Sabbath to a riverside prayer-meeting, and there was Lydia, whose heart God opened, and she and her family were baptized.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who was Timothy? A young Christian.

LESSON XII. [June 22.]

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Rom. 13. 8-14. Memorize verses 12-14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.—Rom. 13. 12.

THE LESSON STORY.

Paul wrote a letter to the Christians in Rome to teach them many things they needed to know, and, though Rome was a great, wicked city, full of idolaters, we have many of their sins among us now. He told them to "owe no man anything but love." He taught that though there is a law of God, if we truly love God and our neighbour we have fulfilled the law, for no one can truly love, and break any of God's commandments.

He told them to wake out of sleep, for the night of the world was over, and the day was near at hand. He meant that the darkness of sin and ignorance was going to pass away, and the Gospel of Christ, who is the light of the world, was about to shine over all nations. So he told them to put on the armour of light, and live honestly—putting away drunkenness and all wrong ways of living, and taking instead the Lord Jesus Christ as their life.

Is the advice which Paul gave the people in Rome so long ago good for us who live in a Christian land? Yes, for the temptation to be selfish and unloving and untrue comes to all, no matter when or where they may live.

Paul shows these Roman believers, and it is all true for us to-day, that the way to mend all our wrong ways of thinking and doing is to "put on the Lord Jesus Christ," and this simply means to get well acquainted with him, and try to be like him in all things.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Where is Rome? In Italy.  
What was it at one time? A great, rich city.

FOOLISH FRED.

"O, dear!" sighed Fred, as he trudged down the street towards the grocery store. "I wish I hadn't been so cross when mamma said, 'Freddie, run to the store and get a dozen eggs. I haven't enough to make this cake.' I'm afraid I looked awful mad. I know I said it was real mean that I had to go to the store when the boys were going to have such fun playing ball. Mamma looked so sad, and said: 'I'm sorry my little boy finds it so hard to do something for me.' O, dear!" and two big tears rolled down Fred's nose.

Then a thought struck him: "I'll buy her some cream drops with the dime Uncle Fred gave me yesterday. Then she'll know I'm sorry." He put his hand into his pocket for the money, for he had reached the candy store. Lo, the pocket was empty! "O, I forgot! I spent it for a ball. Now I can't take mamma the cream drops. O, dear! What shall I do?" Tears were falling pretty fast, when suddenly he exclaimed: "I know what I'll do! I'll go home the very longest way, round by Smith's farm. Then I won't have any time to play. That's just like punishing myself. Now mamma will know I'm sorry."

So after buying his eggs, Fred set out on his long walk, forgetting his mamma had told him to hurry. It was almost six o'clock when a hot, dusty, tired little boy walked into the kitchen where mamma was busy getting dinner.

"Why, Freddie, where have you been?" she asked, looking very sober indeed. "My boy has been very naughty."

"O, mamma!" cried Fred, bursting into tears. "I have been punishing myself to show you how sorry I am."

Then, as he told her about the long, tiresome walk, the loving mother took him in her arms and gave him a forgiving kiss. "But, dear," said she, "next time you must come right home from the store."

"Yes'm," said Fred, "only next time I won't be so cross, then I won't need to be punished."