

THE OWL'S OPINION.

My little lass with golden hair,
My little lass with brown,
My little lass with raven locks
Went tripping into town.

"I like the golden hair the best!"
"And I prefer the brown!"
"And I the black!" three sparrows said—
Three sparrows of the town.

"Tu-whit! Tu-whoo!" an old owl cried,
From the belfry in the town;
"Glad-hearted lassies need not mind
If locks be golden, black, or brown!
Tu-whit! Tu-whoo! so fast, so fast
The sands of life run down.

"And soon, so soon, three white-haired
dames
Will totter through the town.
Gone then for aye the raven locks,
The golden hair, the brown;
And she will fairest be whose face
Has never worn a frown!"

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE BOOK OF ACTS.

LESSON XII. [June 21.]

PAUL'S CHARGE TO TIMOTHY.

2 Tim. 3. 14 to 4. 8. Mem. vs. 12-14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

There is laid up for me a crown of
righteousness.—2 Tim. 4. 8.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

What did Paul call Timothy? How many letters did he write to him? Where was the second one written? What did Paul think when he wrote it? What came to him soon after? What emperor sentenced him? What was Nero? A wicked and cruel man. What does Paul ask Timothy to study? Why had he known the Scriptures from childhood? He had a good mother and grandmother. To what work does he urge him? What was his office? He was the first bishop of the church of the Ephesians. What did Paul say of himself? Why did he not fear to die? What made him sad? (Verse 16.) Who stood by Paul? What was Paul's hope? (Verse 15.) Who also may have this hope? All who love God.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Learn how Paul loved Timothy.
2 Tim. 1-6.
Tues. Read the lesson verses. 2 Tim. 3.
14 to 4. 8.
Wed. Find Paul's advice to Timothy, 2
Tim. 2. 15.

Thur. Learn why Paul did not fear to die. 2 Tim. 4. 7.
Fri. Learn the Golden Text.
Sat. Find another time when the Lord stood by Paul. Acts 23. 11.
Sun. Read a beautiful song of hope. Psa. 121. 1-8.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned—
1. That death is a gateway to life.
2. That Paul was glad to pass through it.
3. That we may be glad too.

LESSON XIII. [June 28.]

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord shall deliver me from every evil work, and will preserve me unto his heavenly kingdom.—2 Tim. 4. 18.

Titles and Golden Texts should be thoroughly studied.

1. P's F. to E.... Remember the words
2. The R. Now is Christ—
3. The L. of L... Love worketh no—
4. P's J. to J.... The will of—
5. P. A. If any man—
6. The P. A. P... The Lord stood—
7. P. B. F. I will fear no—
8. P. B. A. Having therefore—
9. The L-G. S... For as many as—
10. P's V. and S... Then they cry—
11. P. at R. I am not ashamed—
12. P's C. to T... There is laid up—

DEVELOPED OR SMOTHERED.

"It's awfully nice of you, mamma, dear, to give me that lawn-mower. Come and see what I've done," and George Sellers drew his mamma to the window. Like soft, green velvet, the lawn sloped down to the village street.

"You have done more than that, darling," said Mrs. Sellers, caressing the damp, golden curls. "You are developing the man, sturdy and strong." George looked sorely puzzled, "Don't you know, dear, that within this little body a man is waiting to be developed—or smothered?" Mrs. Sellers continued. Still the child looked puzzled. "Work brings out the strong man, but coddling smothers him," she said.

"O, I see! I'll tell Paul that," and he straightened his sturdy little arm. "There's muscle for you!" he said; "and O, mamma, Mr. Arthur said he would give me twenty-five cents if I would mow his lawn. May I?"

"Certainly, if you wish to do it," she answered, and soon the click of the mower was heard in the adjoining yard.

"Such a shame!" said Mrs. Wyman, who was coaxing Paul to try and eat his breakfast in the house over the way. "And that boy has thousands of dollars

in the bank. See how he works, poor boy!"

On their way to school George said proudly: "I've earned some money this morning. Now I'll have my own money to give and to use, but I'll be careful how I use it. I'll not waste it, for I know what it cost."

As the summer went by the quarters in George Sellers' bank came to be dollars; for his work was well done, and he had plenty of it. He was sturdy, strong, and full of fun; while Paul Wyman was often shut in from sickness, and was pale and destitute of strength.

"I wish I was George Sellers," he said whiningly one day. "He has all the good times, and I saw him put a silver quarter in the missionary box. He said that he loved to give it, for he earned it himself."

"Poor boy! it's a burning shame," said Mrs. Wyman.

"To be a man!" cried Paul. "Well, I think that I'd like it. George's mother says that work makes a man; and George is growing up a grand, strong man."

SAMOAN CHRISTIANS.

On one of the Samoan Islands John Williams found a small chapel, and about fifty persons who called themselves Christians, each one of whom wore a white cloth tied on his arm to distinguish him from his neighbours.

The leader among them said that he had heard a little about the Christian religion from some people not far away, and that he used to go to them once in a while, and bring home some religion.

"And when that is gone I take my canoe and fetch some more. Now won't you give us a man full of religion, so that I won't have to risk my life going after it?"

That is what is needed in all the heathen lands: a "man full of religion."

When the natives of these islands are converted they say: "Now we are the soldiers of Jesus Christ. Tell us what he would like us to do."

If they are told that he would not wish them to go to a certain place, they reply at once: "Then we won't go."

If a friend says, "He would be sorry to hear you use such language," they answer: "Then we won't say that any more."

If it is hinted to them that he would rather they would not do some special thing, they still respond: "Then we won't do it." No wonder that they are so faithful as pupils.

The man who walks with God must do so with clean feet.