

## WHAT MARGERY SAW.

Do you know why Margery's eyes are bright  
As the moonlit drops of dew?  
Do you know why Margery's heart is light,  
And Margery's tears are few?  
This glad little maid has found by chance  
The fairies' woodland ring,  
And there has she seen the fairies dance,  
And has heard the fairies sing.  
Oh, I wish we could!—but we need not strive,  
For this is the fairy law,  
That only the best little girl alive  
Can see what Margery saw.

Their ring is deep in the cool dim wood,  
The murmuring brook beyond,  
'Tis a magical, mystical neighbourhood  
On the shore of a sheltered pond;  
The crickets chirp in the twilight hush,  
And the katydids blithely call,  
And the wonderful trills of a fluting thrush  
On the ears of the dancers fall.  
And I'm sure we are anxious, you and I,  
To discover that ring ourselves;  
And, creeping close to it, soft and sly,  
To see the frolicking elves.

Oh, Margery knows how they skim the ground,  
And flutter their gauzy wings!  
And Margery knows the liquid sound  
They hear when the wood-bird sings.  
The firefly shimmers his tiny spark,  
And the owlet winks and stares,  
When the madcap fairies tread the dark  
In scores and dozens and pairs.  
But to find that dancing-ring, and see  
The feather-foot fays arrive,  
There is only one way, and that's to be  
The best little girl alive!

## CHING AND CHANG.

The wish to appear different from what we are sometimes brings people into trouble, and sometimes into a ridiculous position. The Chinese have a good story illustrative of this:

There were two short-sighted men in China, Ching and Chang, who were always quarrelling as to which of them could see farther. As they had heard there was to be a tablet erected at the gate of a neighbouring temple, they determined they would visit it together on a given day, and put the visual powers of each to the test. But, desiring to take advantage of the other, Ching went immediately to the temple alone, and, standing close to the tablet, saw an inscription with the words, "To the great man of the past and the future." Chang also went soon afterward, peering yet closer, and, in addition to the inscription, "To the great man of the past and the future," read, in smaller characters, "This tablet is raised by the family of Ling in honour of the great man."

On the day appointed for the contest, standing at a distance from which neither could read, Ching exclaimed: "The inscrip-

tion reads, 'To the great man of the past and the future.'"

"True," said Chang: "but you have left out a part of the inscription, which I can read, but you cannot, and which is written in small letters: 'Raised by the family of Ling in honour of the great man.'"

"There is no such inscription," said Ching.

"There is," said Chang.

So they waxed wrath, and, after much abusing each other, they agreed to refer the matter to the high-priest of the temple. He heard their story, and then said, quietly: "Gentleman, there is no tablet to read; it was taken inside the temple yesterday."

Ching and Chang were both served right. They were a precious pair of hypocrites. They could not see half so well as they pretended.

## SPORT.

Sport is the name of a little white dog in our neighbour's yard. In the same yard there lives also a little boy whose name is Clifford. The boy and the dog are great friends, and when one of them is seen anywhere you may be sure the other is not far away, excepting when the boy is at school or in church, and he is a faithful attendant at both places.

One day last January Clifford went on an errand into a neighbour's house. He is a good errand-boy, as he is always careful to deliver his messages in good order to the right person. When he had done the errand on which he was sent he promptly started home with an answer from the lady on whom he had called. As he left the yard he closed the gate before Sport knew that he was ready to go, as he had been playing about the yard.

After awhile the lady of the house heard a dog crying at the door, and as she is a great friend of animals she hastened to see what it meant. When she opened the door Sport was standing at the step, lifting his paw and crying as if it had been badly hurt. He limped around on three legs, and licked the foot that seemed to be so sore. Not knowing what else to do, the lady closed the door, for it was very cold, until she could get a shawl to throw about her as she went to report the matter to Clifford's mamma. When she closed the door the cry of the dog was more pitiful and louder than ever. When she again appeared at the door with the shawl about her and started for the gate Sport's foot had healed so suddenly that he scampered along with her and escaped into the street as soon as there was an opening large enough for him to get out of the yard.

This sounds like a made-up story to show how smart a dog may be made by training, but it is neither made up, nor has the dog been trained to perform the trick. He may have seen that the children get sympathy and help when they cry and hold up their hands, but this trick was new, and an amusing surprise to all who knew Sport.

## LESSON NOTES.

## SECOND QUARTERLY REVIEW.

June 27.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations.—Matt. 24. 14.

Titles and Golden Texts should be thoroughly studied.

1. P. W. M. - - Jesus Christ—
2. C. of C. - - Whosoever believeth—
3. G. C. at A. - Then hath God—
4. P. D. from P. - The angel of the—
5. P. B. his F. M. J. Go ye into all—
6. P. P. to the J. Through this man—
7. P. P. to the G. I have set thee—
8. The C. at J. - Through the grace—
9. C. L. F. to G. W. I will show thee—
10. S. of the T. - Keep thy tongue—
11. P. A. to T. - From a child thou—
12. P. R. - - - It is good neither—

## THIRD QUARTER.

## STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

LESSON I. [July 4.]

## FIRST CONVERTS IN EUROPE.

Acts 16. 6-15. Memory verses, 13-15.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

The entrance of thy words giveth light.—Psalm 119. 130.

## QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

Who travelled with Paul through Asia?  
Which Asia was it?  
What did these four ministers do?  
What is a minister? One who serves.  
Who was their leader?  
To what town on the sea-coast did they come?  
Who spoke to Paul that night?  
What did he say?  
How did he speak? In a vision.  
What other helper had joined Paul?  
What books did Luke write? The gospel of Luke and the Acts.  
Where did they all go?  
How did they travel?  
To what city did they first go?  
Where did they go on the Sabbath?  
Who heard about Jesus and believed?  
What did she persuade the ministers to do?

## WORDS FOR ME.

God wants to be MY Leader.  
He will tell me where to go if I listen.  
He will go with me and help me work for him.

Religion cannot pass away. The burning of a little straw may hide the stars of the sky, but the stars are there, and will reappear.