

ALWAYS IN A HURRY.

I know a little maiden who is always in a hurry;
 She races through her breakfast to be in time for school;
 She scribbles at her desk in a hasty sort of flurry,
 And comes home in a breathless whirl that fills the vestibule.

She hurries through her studying, she hurries through her sewing,
 Like an engine at high pressure, as if leisure were a crime;
 She's always in a scramble, no matter where she's going,
 And yet—would you believe it—she never is in time.

It seems a contradiction until you know the reason,
 But I'm sure you'll think it simple, as I do, when I state
 That she never has been known to begin a thing in season,
 And she's always in a hurry, because she starts too late.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

LESSON I. [July 6.]

THE GIVING OF MANNA.

Exod. 16. 4-15. Memorize verses 4, 5.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Give us this day our daily bread.—Matt. 6. 11.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

What was our study the last half of last year? From the Old Testament. Where did we leave it at Christmas? At the passage of the Red Sea. What did the Israelites first journey through? A wilderness without water. What bitter waters were made sweet? The waters of Marah. Where did they camp? At Elim. What did they next pass through? The Wilderness of Sin. What did they do? They cried with hunger. What did the Lord send them? Bread from heaven. What came first? Flocks of quails. When? In the evening. What did they find in the morning? Dew. And what was there when the dew had gone? A small, round, white thing. What did they call it? Manna. How long did they have it? Until they came to their own land.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses. Exod. 16. 4-15.
 Tues. Read more about the manna. Exod. 16. 16-36.
 Wed. Find out the meaning of "omer" and "ephah."
 Thur. Read about the bread that Jesus made. Matt. 14. 13-21.

Fri. Learn a little verse about the heavenly bread. John 6. 48.
 Sat. Learn the Golden Text.
 Sun. Read about angels' food. Rev. 22. 2.

LESSON II. [July 13.]

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS—DUTIES TO GOD.

Exod. 20. 1-11. Memorize verses 3-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart.—Luke 10. 27.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

When did the people who crossed the Red Sea reach Mount Sinai? After three months. Where did they encamp? On a broad plain. What did God give the people then? The Ten Commandments. What did the people do? They gathered at the foot of the mount. What did they see upon its top? A cloud of fire. What did they hear? Thunderings. What did Moses do? He went up into the mount. Who called him? God. Why? To hear the law. What part was written upon stone? The Ten Commandments. What do the first four teach us? Our duty to God. What made the people afraid? To have Moses go away from them. What did God tell Moses besides the commandments. How to care for his people Israel.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses. Exod. 20. 1-11.
 Tues. Learn what David says of God's law. Psa. 19. 7, 8.
 Wed. Learn a prayer for you to offer. Psa. 119. 18.
 Thur. Find that God does speak with men. Deut. 5. 24.
 Fri. Find what Jesus said about the law. Matt. 5. 17.
 Sat. Learn the beautiful law that Jesus gave. Golden Text.
 Sun. Learn the other half of it. Matt. 19. 19.

HARRY AND THUMBKIN RIGHT.

Harry was lying under the pear-tree behind the house, gazing ruefully at Thumbkin Right, who was all bandaged up in white cotton, as if he had been in the wars. Suddenly, to Harry's surprise, Thumbkin began speaking: "You are a careless boy, Harry," said he, "you were told not to use that sharp knife, and, if you had only remembered what you were told, you would not have cut me."

"Indeed I'm sorry, Thumbkin," said Harry. "I miss your help very much."
 "Of course you do. Though, to be sure, you still have my cousin Thumbkin Left to help you. But I do believe you never once thought what you would do without us."

"Now, please do just as I bid you: tuck Thumbkin Left across the palm of your left hand, and then try to lift your hat from the ground."

Harry tried and tried, and found that he could not lift his hat unless he caught it awkwardly between two of his fingers, and even then it was a very slow job.

"Dear me!" he said, "I never knew before that I could not lift my hat if I had no thumb to help me."

"I thought so," said Thumbkin Right, proudly. "Do you know that you could not catch a ball if you had no Thumbkins, neither could you—but, look here, Harry, suppose you go around and try how many of the things that you can do now without any trouble, you could not do at all, if you had not your two good friends, Thumbkin Left and Thumbkin Right."

Just then a drop of rain fell on Harry's nose. He sat up, rubbed his eyes, and said:

"Why, Thumbkin, the sun was shining a minute ago, where did those clouds come from?"

But Thumbkin said never a word in reply, and Harry ran indoors.

That night Harry said, "Mother, do you know, I really believe our hands would be hardly any use at all if we had no thumbs. It was God who thought of giving us thumbs on our hands. How thoughtful God is!"

WHAT GRETA COULD DO.

Greta was only six years old. When she came into the Sunday-school she wished to do something for Jesus. "Only I'm so little, and there isn't anything I can do."

"Tut," said her grandfather. "Who opens my paper and finds my spectacles?"

"Who puts the ribbon in my cap and gives puss her milk?" added grandmother.

"Who is the little girl that carries my slippers and rolls my chair up nearer the fire?" her father asked, his eyes twinkling.

"I know somebody who can do errands as nicely as anybody," said her mother.

"Every little task that we do willingly makes the Lord Jesus glad in heaven," said the grandfather, patting Greta's brown curls; and Greta learned how she could do something for Jesus.—Sunbeam.

THE STAR DAISIES.

At evening when I go to bed
 I see the stars shine overhead;
 They are the little daisies white
 That dot the meadow of the night.

And after, while I'm dreaming so,
 Across the sky the moon will go;
 It is a lady, sweet and fair,
 Who comes to gather daisies there.

For when at morning I arise
 There's not a star left in the skies;
 She's picked them all and dropped them down
 Into the meadows of the town.