

THE RIDE TO DREAMTOWN.

Listen, my darling! Low and clear
The sound of the Sleepland bell I hear.
It is calling, calling, from far away,
Through the twilight falling, still and
gray.

Fairy music its sweet voice seems,
As it bids you away to the land of dreams.

There's a good steed waiting, my dear, to
bear

My little one where the dream-elves are.
Mount it, my darling, and ride away
Through the starry twilight, still and
gray;

It will carry you safely o'er hill and lea,
This trusty charger of manna's knee!

Mount and away, with a good-night kiss.
Was ever so gentle a steed as this?
It ambles softly where roads are rough;
A touch of your unspurred foot's enough
To set it galloping fast and free.
Was ever a steed like a mother's knee?

We are half-way over the road, my dear,
The stars are out, and the way is clear,
And galloping, galloping, on we go,
Till the Drowsy Plains we have crossed;
and lo!

The gleam of the Dreamtown lights we
see.
What steed so swift as a mother's knee?

The gates swing open and we ride through,
What a host of children ahead of you!
Big ones and little ones, dark and fair,
They have come to Dreamtown from
everywhere.

I wonder, darling—find out for me—
If they all rode over on mother's knee.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT, FROM
SOLOMON TO ELIJAH.

LESSON V.—JULY 31.

OMRI AND AHAB.

1 Kings 16. 23-33. Memorize verses 30-
33.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but
sin is a reproach to any people.—Prov.
14. 34.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Who were the two good kings of Judah?
Asa and Jehoshaphat. What had the
kingdom of Israel been doing? Can you
name the four kings that followed Jero-
boam? Who did then Israel then make
king? How long did he reign? What
city did he build? Who reigned after

Omri? Was he a good king? Whom did
he take for a wife? What was her reli-
gion? What was her character? Did
the Lord try to help Ahab? How? Why
did Ahab still turn to idols? His heart
was not right. What did he make in
Samaria? Why did he so much for
Baal? To please his wife. Was he a help
to his people? No; he led them into sin.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read of the two kings who fol-
lowed Jeroboam. 1 Kings 15.
25-34.

Tues. Read of the two kings who fol-
lowed these. 1 Kings 16. 6-18.

Wed. Read the lesson verses. 1 Kings
16. 23-33.

Thur. Find the prophecy of Samuel
about kings. 1 Sam. 8. 11-18.

Fri. Learn the Golden Text.

Sat. Read the story of the captivity. 2
Chron. 36.

Sun. Read the song of those who came
back from captivity. Psa. 126.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that—

1. When God reigns in our hearts we have peace.
2. When we do not let him reign there we have trouble.
3. He wants to reign there because he loves us.

LESSON VI.—AUGUST 7.

GOD TAKING CARE OF ELIJAH.

1 Kings 17. 1-16. Memorize verses 13, 14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

He careth for you.—1 Pet. 5. 7.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

How does God help his children when
they go astray? He sends them his word.
How? When Israel went astray whom
did the Lord send to them? What was
his name? What was he told to say to
Ahab? How was Elijah kept alive?
How was he fed? What happened to the
brook? Where was Elijah sent? Whom
did he meet? How was she able to take
care of the prophet? What did he promise
her? How did she dare give away all
she had? She trusted the God of Elijah.
How long did the oil and the meal last?
Can God fail to keep his promises? No.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses from your
Bible. 1 Kings 17. 1-16.

Tues. Find how the Lord warned against
idolatry. Josh. 24. 20.

Wed. Learn where our blessings come
from. James 1. 17.

Thur. Find words of comfort for hungry
people. Psa. 37. 3, 19.

Fri. Learn what Jesus said about trust-
ing God. Matt. 6. 31-33.

Sat. Learn the Golden Text, and a
trusting text. Psa. 34. 7.

Sun. Read a beautiful hymn of trust.
No. 642.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that—

1. God loves his wilful children and tries to save them.
2. He loves his obedient children and takes care of them.
3. He is sure to keep his promise.

CRADLE SONG.

Sleep, baby, sleep!

Thy father watches the sheep;
Thy mother is shaking the dreamland tree,
And down falls a sweet little dream on
thee;

Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep!

The larger stars are the sheep;
The little stars are the lambs, I guess,
And the fair moon is their shepherdess;
Sleep, baby, sleep!

—From the German.

WHICH IS WORSE?

BY AMY LEONARD.

Mira came in one day with a smiling
face and showed me a box of candy she
had had given to her. After a few days
she told me she didn't like her candy,
for it had wine in it. Afterwards she
said the more she ate of it the better she
liked it; she wished she had some more.

"That is what makes so many drunk-
ards; a little poison always wants com-
pany."

"Well, I don't think I'll have any more
given me, and perhaps I won't eat them
if I do."

"I would not eat anything that had
poison in it."

"Is alcohol real poison?"

"What is poison?"

"Oh, those horrid things like arsenic
and Paris green that kill rats and bugs;
I would not touch them for anything."

"They kill rats and bugs; alcohol kills
men; which is the worst?"

"Do you think it kills many?"

"About one hundred thousand a year,
we are told; alcohol not only poisons the
body, but poisons the mind and poisons
the heart. How quick it makes one
crazy, how surely it hardens the heart.
No other poison does that. Don't you
think it best to keep clear of it?"

Do unto others as you would that they
should do unto you.