er. "But I tel aster had said ve loon I would have ight as soon as st let's see, says them talkin'. arm to make boxe , John Thomson to drink it.' Bu

stands steady, too

here," he observa to preach to a fe that's good woo g here. I don't o' master; he' nether folks ar not lookin' at him Toe Blake." felt proud of hall t is always best for we never know

raging to stick

воок. books, and thre ooks was all about k was a little bot should have the as about two litt e girls would par rrel, and each or I am glad to te r way. Bess said lle is the little on Belle said: e oldest, and oug n papa talked wi

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sweet and good

UCK. s greatly disturb rities changed th in his street, at s simple change 136 instead of N , as he came don up his paper,

our number w ed Madame Calinas. ecount of the to

No. 216! If t minute!"

ing but to seek, 14-28. y it.—John Horeat. Learn the Golden Text.

THE PLEASANT DAYS.

A SPRING DAY.

Oh, isn't this a pleasant day? The rain is falling down. It makes the little flowers peep up When all the fields were brown. The crocus and the violet Each has a new spring gown.

A SUMMER DAY.

Oh, isn't this a pleasant day? The sun is shining bright. The little birds have all begun To sing with all their might; They love the clear warm summer day After the still dark night.

AN AUTUMN DAY.

Oh, isn't this a pleasant day? The wind goes whistling by! The leaves are having lots of fun,-Just watch them dance and fly. The old gray squirrel's hiding nuts; His hole is 'way up high.

A WINTER DAY.

Oh, isn't this a pleasant day? See all the clean white snow. The trees have on their winter furs. It is so cold, you know. White blankets cover up the wheat That has begun to grow.

EVERY DAY.

I think all days are pleasant days, If we are brave and bright. The rain, the sun, the wind, the snow, All make a pleasant sight. Because our Father sends them all, And what he does is right.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

functionaries willulies in the old testament from ISAIAH TO MALACHI.

LESSON VII.-AUGUST 13. JOSIAH AND THE BOOK OF THE LAW. ll wrong! What 2 Chron. 34. 14-28. Memorize verse 21. GOLDEN TEXT.

I will not forget thy word.—Psa. 119

DAILY STEPS.

hanged, we shouldon. Read about the repairing of the Lord's house. 2 Kings 22. 3-7. Learn what was found there. 2 Kings 22. 8-20.

devise in the more Kings 22. 8-20.

r own light; it Wed. Read about the Book of the Law.

Deut 31 9-14 94-26 Deut, 31, 9-14, 24-26,

you. The sun we per thur. Deut. 31. 9-14, 24-26.

Deut. 31. 9-14, 24-26.

Learn what a good man said about God's law. Psa. 119. 72.

Read the lesson verses. 2 Chron. 34.

Sun. Find what Jesus says of those who say and do not. Luke 6, 46-49.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Can a king in our times make the religion of his people? How was it in the time of the Jewish kings! How long ago was this? About two thousand five hundred years ago. Who were good shepherds of their flock? Who were false shepherds? What had the young king Josiah in his heart? What was that lamp? The Spirit of God. What was found in the temple? Who found it? Why had it been locked so safely away? Who guarded it? The angels of the Lord. Who read it to the king? How did the king feel about it? What did he send his friends to do? What did Huldah, the prophetess, say! Did this comfort the young king?

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that-

1. That God takes care of his word.

2. He also takes care of those who honor

3. He will write it in their hearts.

Lesson VIII.—August 20. JEHOIAKIM BURNS THE WORD OF GOD.

Jer. 36, 21-32. Memorize verses 22-24. GOLDEN TEXT.

Amend your ways and your doings, and obey the voice of the Lord your God .-Jer. 26, 13,

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses. Jer. 36, 21-32.

Tues. Find what Jeremiah had been told to do. Jer. 36, 1-3.

Wed. Find what was done with the roll. Jer. 36. 4-10.

Thur. Learn what came of the reading. Jer. 36. 11-19.

Fri. Find who besides Jeremiah suffered for the truth. Acts 5, 40.

Learn the Golden Text.

Sun. Learn a beautiful helpful verse. Psa. 119. 11.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Who was now king? What was this king? The bad son of a good father. What prophet was sent to warn the people? Who used to write down the words of Jeremiah? Baruch, the scribe. Were they written in a roll or book? Who read it one day to the people? Who told the princes about it? A young man, the grandson of Shaphan. How did the princes feel about it? Whom did they tell? What did the king do? Where was he sitting? Who read it aloud to the king and his princes? What did he do with the roll? What did the king show by this act? That he did not care to hear what the Lord had to say to him. What did the Lord give to Jeremiah? What were some of the words? What can the mightiest king never do? Destroy God's word.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that-

1. God is eternal.

2. His Word is eternal.

3. And the mightiest monafeh cannot

ON A JAPANESE STREET.

As the fronts of Japanese houses are epen to the streets, the occupations of the family often afford much amusement to the American or European traveller.

Some imes he will see the housewife grinding rice. She sits on the floor, Japanese fashion, ties back her sleeves, covers het head with a blue cloth, and attends to her work, quite unmindful of the passers-by.

In passing a barber's shop, one will often see a woman having her hair dressed. This is a very long process, for the Japanese give special attention to the appearance of their hair. In order not to tumble it after it is dressed, the people sleep on a pillow which is often nothing but a block of wood and placed not under the head, but under the neck, so that nothing shall touch the carefully arranged topknots.

Here is the green-grocer, who carries vegetables and fruit in baskets hanging from a pole which he suspends over his shoulders. He uses his staff for the double purpose of an aid in walking and a sup-port for his pole while stopping at a door to trade.

Sometimes these market men will spend half an hour haggling over the paltry sum of one rin, equal to one-tenth of a cen. When the bargain is finished, they will move on, half running, shouting their wares as they go.

GONE TO SCHOOL.

A little lass with shining eyes And waves of flaxen hair. Went from my door this morning With her proud head well in air.

With small hands holding slate and books, In gingham dress so cool. Alas! I have no baby now, My child has gone to school.

She turned to wave a last good-bye, Her dimpled face alight, I watched her till the winding road Quite hid her from my sight.

Her little dolls sit stiff and straight, Now, orde prim, will rule, No playthings scattered all around, My child has gone to school.

Deep from my heart a rayer ascends; Let love and goodness rule. God keep this little girl of mine, Since she has gone to school.