

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO LUKE.

LESSON XII.—JUNE 21.

THE RISEN LORD.

Luke 24, 36-53. Memory verses, 45-48.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord is risen indeed.—Luke 24, 34.
Time—Sunday evening, April 9, A.D. 30.
Place—A room in Jerusalem.

DAY BY DAY WORK.

Monday.—Read the wonderful story in Luke 24, 13-24.

Tuesday.—Read how Christ explained the Scripture, in Luke 24, 25-35.

Wednesday.—Read the Lesson, and learn the Golden Text and Memory Verses.

Thursday.—Read of Christ's last miracle (John 21, 1-11).

Friday.—Read of Peter's love tested (John 21, 12-19).

Saturday.—Read the story of the ascension (Acts 1, 1-12), and find answers to the Questions on the Lesson.

Sunday.—Read of the everliving Saviour (Rev. 5, 6-14).

QUESTIONS.

1. The Risen Lord, verses 36-43.

36. To whom did Jesus appear? What were his first words? 37. How did the disciples feel at first when they saw him? 38, 39. How did Jesus encourage them? 40. What did he show them in proof that it was himself? 42, 43. What did the risen Saviour do in their presence? How many times did Jesus appear on the day of his resurrection? To whom only did he show himself? What is the Golden Text?

2. The Word Opened, verses 44-49.

44. What had Jesus said to the disciples before? Where were there promises of these things? 45. What power did Jesus give to his disciples? 47. What did he say should be preached in his name? To whom should these things be preached? Where were they commanded to begin preaching? Why at this place first? 49. What promise did he give to them? When was this promise fulfilled? (Acts 2, 1-4.)

3. The Heaven Opened, verses 50-53.

50. To what place did Jesus lead his disciples? What did he there do to them? 51. What became of Jesus? What is said in Acts 1, 9? 52, 53. How did they feel when Jesus was taken up? Why were they so glad? Why should believers in Christ be happy?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Let us be thankful that we have a living Saviour; he is not a dead man, laid in the grave and unable to help anyone. He is the Son of God, living in glory and seated upon his throne. Let us read the word which he has left us; let us tell others of his salvation; let us make earth ring with the good news that our sins may be taken away for Jesus' sake; and let us look onward with hope to the hour when we shall meet him who has gone to prepare a place for us.

"GATHER OUT THE STONES."

"It is such a stony little path between here and Mrs. Harvey's, that I can't bear to go over it," said Jem, in a complaining tone.

"And Dick Harvey doesn't like it any better when he comes over here," said Frank. "I heard him say he had got ever so many stone-bruises in that path. He was grumbling about it yesterday."

"Why don't you clear the way between here and your neighbours?" asked Mr. Morris. "You would much better do that than to take time to grumble about it."

"Why, we never could get all the stones out of that-path!" cried Jem.

"Not all in one day, nor by taking all the stones at once," said the father; "but if each of the boys who cross there would take a stone out of the way every time he goes, the work would be done. Try it."

The boys don't try it. There were a half-dozen boys who used the path, and each one helped to clear it by doing a little every time he went that way. By this means the stones were cast out, and the path was cleared.

This is exactly the way to make it easier and pleasanter for others in this world. Let each one make it his business, as he goes through life, to take some little hindrance out of the way whenever he can. Little faults should be cured, and little temptations which cause unwary feet to stumble should be removed. Small unkindnesses should be confessed, and careless ways amended. Trifling slights should be smoothed over, and sharp words dropped in fits of ill temper should be taken back, as far as may be. All these things will make the path of life smoother. It is well worth while to clear the way.

"Go through, go through the gates; prepare ye the way of the people; cast up, cast up the highway, gather out the stones, lift up a standard for the people."—Selected.

ally remain quiet in their seat until they are almost trodden upon. When they find they are indeed discovered, they fly like an arrow over the ground. Towards evening they come out in search of food, gambolling and frisking about in the cool of the day.

A REASON FOR HIS HONESTY

Among other interesting things, Henry M. Stanley tells how once, in the heart of dark Africa, a native was dragged before him by some of his followers for stealing a gun. Stanley looked at the gun; it clearly belonged to his expedition. The poor man who had it was frightened at the mention of Stanley's name, and could hardly find his voice or say a word, only, "I am a son of God; I would not steal!" This he repeated again and again. It was all he could say.

Stanley was interested, and it dawned on him that this man was probably one of the converts of some of the missionaries labouring in that region, and he accordingly gave him the gun, and

from the following incident: Two boys, the one a gentleman's son and the other the son of a poor widow, applied to a merchant for a situation, but the latter was chosen. Why? I will tell you. Just as the two boys came in, a poor, ragged girl fell on the icy sidewalk, and lost her pennies, and cried bitterly. The first boy laughed rudely; but the other helped her up, and fishing in the gutter for the pennies, found one, and replaced the other from his own purse. The merchant observed all; and, although the first had strong letters of recommendation, and the other none, the poor boy's politeness secured him the place. It always pays to be polite. A little girl said she had found a new key to unlock people's hearts. It was the little word "Please." It is a key that fits the lock of everybody's heart.

WHAT ALL BOYS SHOULD KNOW.

Don't be satisfied until you can—
Write a good legible hand.
Spell all the words you know how to use.

Speak and write good English.
Write a good social letter.
Write a good business letter.
Add a column of figures rapidly.
Make out an ordinary account.
Deduct 16 1-8 per cent. from the face of it.

Receipt it when paid.
Write an ordinary receipt.
Write an advertisement for the local paper.

Write a notice or report of a public meeting.

Write an ordinary promissory note.
Reckon the interest or discount on it for days, months, or years.

Draw an ordinary bank cheque.
Take it to the proper place in a bank to get the cash.

Make neat and correct entries in the daybook and the ledger.

Tell the number of yards of carpet required for your parlour.

Measure the pile of lumber in your shed.

Tell the number of bushels of wheat in your largest bin, and its value at current rates.

Tell something about the great authors and statesmen of the present day.

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THE WILD HARE.

THE WILD HARE.

These pretty, active little animals are enjoying their freedom in the wild woods. To-morrow the cruel hunter with his barking greyhounds may chase them up and down, over stumps, under bushes, over fences, through the thick forest till, perhaps, a stream of water may save them if they are not too worn out to swim, or they may be caught at last—poor, weary, exhausted little animals, to be carried home in triumph by the brave sportsman with the dogs. But to-day they are happy and free.

The hare is a timid animal, and most inoffensive, but its great speed has been its misfortune. Its speed, it is true, enables it to escape many an enemy, but it has been the cause of its being a favourite object of the chase ever since the time of the Romans. The hare has a further protection however, against its enemies, in its acute sense of hearing and smell, and also in its sharp eyesight, which enables it to see objects on all sides at once.

These animals usually remain quiet all day in their seat, a mere depression in the ground, near some bush. Their colour so much resembles that of the objects upon which they rest that, as though conscious of this advantage, they gener-

ally remain quiet in their seat until they are almost trodden upon.

At the next station when they stopped they found the gun waiting for them. It appeared that the gun had probably been lost. This man had found it, and when he was set free he at once went with it to the missionary for instructions, and by his direction it was sent where Stanley would get it.

But what a light must have touched that darkened son of Africa, who, though brought up in all villainess and theft and sin, had come to realize the glorious dignity of a divine paternity, and say, "I am a son of God; I would not steal."

COURTESY.

I want to talk once more on this same text. I think it very important. One of the best ways to be courteous is to be polite. Did you ever see a well dressed boy or girl compel a woman carrying a big basket or bundle to step off the sidewalk? I have; and I have said to myself at such a sight, "You haven't a particle of politeness in you. If you had, you would pity that burdened woman and get out of her way." If I have such an impolite boy or girl among my readers, I wish they would learn a lesson