

A GENTLEMAN.

By Margaret E. Sangster.

I knew him for a gentleman
By signs that never fail;
His coat was rough and rather worn,
His cheeks were thin and pale—
A lad who had his way to make,
With little time for play;
I knew him for a gentleman
By certain signs to-day.

He met his mother on the street;
Off came his little hat.
My door was shut; he waited there
Until I heard him rap.
He took the bundle from my hand,
And when I dropped my pen,
He sprang to pick it up for me—
This gentleman of ten.

He does not push and crowd along;
His voice is gently pitched.
He does not fling his books about
As if he were bewitched.
He stands aside to let you pass;
He always shuts the door;
He runs on errands willingly
To forge and mill and store.

He thinks of you before himself,
He serves you if he can;
For, in whatever company,
The manners make the man.
At ten or forty, 'tis the same;
The manner tells the tale,
And I discern the gentleman
By signs that never fail.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED
IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON V.—NOVEMBER 4.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Matt. 26. 17-30. Memory verses, 26, 27.

GOLDEN TEXT.

This do in remembrance of me.—
1 Cor. 11. 24.

LESSON STORY.

What a sad last meal together this was. It was the Passover season, so it was the custom for the Jewish people to hold a feast in remembrance of the time God caused the angel of death to pass over their homes when they were in bondage in Egypt.

This Last Supper of Jesus was also to celebrate the Passover, but it was also for something more, for in the breaking of the bread and drinking of the wine it was to typify his body and blood.

When they were gathered around the table we may be sure Jesus was very sad, for he knew it was his last meal with his disciples. He loved them dearly, and felt badly at having to part with them. Especially as they were so little prepared to get along

without him. And alas! among them was one who would betray him and another who would deny him.

However, Jesus was willing to suffer all this and shed his precious blood for our sakes.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What was the Passover? A feast to celebrate the delivery of the children of Israel from death.
2. Where did it happen? When they were in bondage in Egypt.
3. Where did Jesus and his disciples keep the feast? In an upper room.
4. What did Jesus say? That there was one there who would betray him.
5. Who was that one? Judas.
6. What did Jesus say of the bread and wine? It was a symbol of his body and blood.
7. Why was his body bruised and his blood shed? For our sins, to blot them out.

LESSON VI.—NOVEMBER 11.

JESUS IN GETHSEMANE.

Matt. 26. 36-50. Memory verses 38, 39.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Not my will, but thine be done.—
Luke 22. 42.

LESSON STORY.

Oh! what a sad midnight hour was that Jesus and his disciples spent in the garden of Gethsemane. They had slowly wended their way there after the Last Supper.

Jesus was exceeding sorrowful. He knew all he had to go through, and it was a great struggle. With his human feelings he shrank from so hard a thing. He felt the need of prayer. So he asked his disciples to watch and pray with him while he advanced a little farther into the shadow of the garden. He returned to his disciples three times, and was grieved to find them sleeping each time. Then when he knew that the betrayers were at hand he told them they could sleep on now. The hour of prayer was over. He had entreated God to spare him this dreadful trial. But if not he would do his will. He entirely submitted. Then Judas, followed by a rough crowd, came and kissed his Lord, and in that way let the soldiers know which one he was. Then they took him prisoner.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. Where did Jesus and his disciples go after the Last Supper? To the Garden of Gethsemane.
2. What hour was it? About midnight.
3. What did Jesus ask? He asked his disciples to watch and pray with him.
4. Where did he go? A little beyond them to be alone.
5. What did he find? His disciples asleep three times.
6. What did he then say? To sleep on, for his betrayer had come.

7. How did Judas betray him? With a kiss.

8. What did they then do to Jesus? Took him prisoner.

A TENDER HEARTED BEAR.

Auntie had come visiting, and she and Eddie were in the cosy sitting-room all by themselves. Auntie was young and jolly, and she liked little boys; and Eddie was always glad when she came.

By and by Eddie thought he would do something to amuse auntie; so he crawled behind a chair in one corner. Very soon auntie saw something coming out of the corner. It walked on four legs, like a bear, and it was growling horribly.

"O. O!" cried auntie, in a distressed voice. "It's a bear! What shall I do?" Then she hid her face in the cushions.

The strange creature suddenly stopped growling and lifted itself up on its hind legs, and one could then plainly see that it was just a little boy with neat curls and a dainty white dress. He looked troubled, although a smile of satisfaction lurked about the corners of his mouth.

Then a faltering little voice close to auntie's ear said: "You needn't be afraid. 'Tain't a bear; it's baby."

Auntie's head came quickly out of the cushions, and she laughed and kissed him, and he liked this better than being a bear.

Eddie was only a little boy, but he knew that fun stops being fun when it begins to make somebody unhappy.—Selected.

THE GLOWWORM'S CANDLE.

Sometimes children think they are too small to do any good; they must wait until they are grown.

Did you ever see a glowworm? Perhaps not; but it is a little worm about half an inch long, which shines in the dark with a little light, as fire flies do.

There had been a battle, and some of the soldiers were fleeing from the enemy. Pretty soon they lost their way. Now they had with them a little instrument called a "compass," which would have shown them the way, only it was so dark they could not see which way the needle pointed. They did not dare carry a light, for fear the enemy would see it and follow them. Just then one of the men noticed a little glowworm shining in the grass. He picked it up and put it on the compass, and there was just light enough to show, which way the needle pointed. Then the men knew which way their home was. They were very glad, and went on until they got home.

Don't you think these men thought a little glowworm could do good? And cannot a little child do as much as a glowworm? Bright smiles, pleasant words, and helpful deeds are a child's way of shining, and they make all the household happy.—The Parish Visitor.