

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show,
Like crystal panes where hearth-fires glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest and brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministry to and fro,
Down lowliest ways if God wills so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE BOOK OF THE ACTS.

LESSON XI. [March 16.

THE ETHIOPIAN CONVERTED.

Acts 8. 29-39. Memorize verses 34, 35.

GOLDEN TEXT.

With the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.—Rom. 10. 10.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Where did Peter and John go from Samaria? To Jerusalem. Where did Philip go? Toward the South. Who told him to do so? An angel. Through what did he pass? A desert place. Whom did he see there? A man riding in a chariot. Who was he? A great man from Ethiopia. Where was Ethiopia? In the northern part of Africa. What was this man's business? He was the chief servant of the queen, Candace. What was he reading when Philip saw him? The prophecy of Isaiah. Was this in a book like our Bible? No, it was written on a roll of parchment. What did Philip do? He showed the man what these words meant. Did he believe what Philip said? Yes, and asked Philip to baptize him. Where did he then go? Home, to carry the good news to his queen.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses slowly. Acts 8. 29-39.
Tues. Find why Philip could hear the Lord speak. Hab. 2. 1.
Wed. Read what the great man was reading. Isa. 53.

Thur. Find what a humble heart may expect. Psa. 25. 9.
Fri. Learn the Golden Text.
Sat. Find out why it is wise to believe in Jesus. Luke 16. 16.
Sun. Read of another evangelist like Philip. Acts 11. 22-24.

LESSON XII. [March 23.
TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Eph. 5. 11-21. Memorize verses 15-18.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess.—Eph. 5. 18.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Who wrote the letter to the Ephesians? Paul. What have we heard about him? That he watched the clothes of those who stoned Stephen to death. What was his name then? Saul. When did he become a Christian? Very soon after this. When did he write the letter to the Ephesians? About twenty-five years later. Where was he then? In prison at Rome. How was he kept? His right hand was chained to the left hand of a soldier. What did he want the Ephesians to do? To be true to their faith in Jesus. What else did he ask them to do? To choose Christian friends. What did he say was better than drinking wine? To be filled with God's Spirit. For what things should we be thankful? "For all things." Could you be thankful if you were in prison as Paul was?

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses carefully. Eph. 5. 11-21.
Tues. Read how Paul came to Ephesus. Acts 19. 1-10.
Wed. Find what he did for the Ephesians. Acts 19. 11-20.
Thur. Learn what the idolaters of Ephesus did. Acts 19. 21-41.
Fri. Learn the Golden Text.
Sat. Learn what Paul wrote to Ephesian children. Eph. 6. 1.
Sun. Find how Paul sent his letter to the Ephesians. Eph. 6. 21, 22.

THE WHISTLED HYMN.

Fred Hartwell went whistling to his work one morning as blithe as a happy heart and a healthy body could make him. He was employed in a large establishment, where there were many other youths besides himself. Fred had plenty to do that day, but while his fingers flew and his mind was busy he went on unconsciously whistling softly the air of the gospel hymn, "What a Friend we Have in Jesus!" Presently there was a little necessary pause in the work, and a young fellow near stepped to Fred's side. "Do you believe that?" he asked suddenly. "What?" asked Fred, much puzzled. "What you were whistling just now." Fred realized then what the tune had

been. "Yes," he answered heartily, "I do believe it."

"How glad I am!" said the other earnestly. Then he went on to tell Fred that he was a stranger in the city and without friends; how he longed for at least one companion who thought and believed as he did, and as his parents did in the old home that he had left. He was just now in trouble, and needed help.

While this was an unconscious opening of the way, while it was unpremeditated well-doing, there was a great deal back of it. Would Fred have given this unconscious testimony for Christ if he had never been familiar with songs of praise, or in the habit of meeting with the friends of Jesus?—S. S. Advocate.

THE BOY WHO DIDN'T CARE.

"James, my son, you are wasting your time playing with that kitten when you ought to be studying your lesson. You will get a bad mark if you don't study," said Mrs. Mason to her son.

"I don't care," replied the boy, as he continued to amuse himself with the gambols of Sport, his pretty little kitten.

"But you ought to care, my son," replied his mother, with a sigh. "You will grow up an ignorant, good-for-nothing man, if you don't make use of your opportunities."

"I don't care," said James, as he raced into the yard after his amusing playmate.

"'Don't care' will be the ruin of that child," said Mrs. Mason to herself. "I must teach him a lesson."

When noon arrived James rushed into the house as usual, shouting:

"Mother, I want my dinner."

"I don't care," replied Mrs. Mason very calmly, working on with her needle without looking up.

"I'm very hungry, mother," James insisted.

"I don't care," his mother repeated.

James was puzzled. His mother had never so treated him before. Her words were strange words for her to use, and her manner was so cold that he could not understand what it all meant. He was silent awhile, then he spoke again.

"Mother, I want something to eat."

"I don't care," was again the cool reply.

"But recess will soon be over, mother, and I shall starve if I don't get some dinner," urged James.

"I don't care."

This was too much for James. He burst into tears.

His mother, seeing that he was subdued, called him to her side and gently pointed out the evil effects of his bad habit. James had never looked upon it in this light before, and he promised to try to do better. After receiving a sandwich, he went off to school a wiser, if not a better, boy.—Sunday School Advocate.