

THE LITTLE ANGEL.

Right into our house one day,
A dear little angel came :
I ran to him and softly said,
"Little angel, what is your name?"

He said not a word in answer,
But smiled a beautiful smile,
Then I said: "May I go home with you;
Shall you go in a little while?"

But mamma said: "Dear little angel,
Don't leave us! Oh, always stay!
We will all of us love you dearly!
Sweet angel! Oh, don't go away!"

So he stayed and he stayed and we loved
him,
As we could not have loved another.
Do you want to know what his name is?
His name is—"My little brother!"

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE BOOK OF THE ACTS.

LESSON VII. [Feb. 16.]

THE SECOND PERSECUTION.

Acts 5. 33-42. Memorize verses 40-42.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Blessed are they which are persecuted
for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the
kingdom of heaven.—Matt 5. 10.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

What power was given to the apostles?
The power to work miracles. In whose
name did they do this? In the name of
Jesus of Nazareth. What was the high
priest's command? That they should be
put in prison. Were they there long?
No, for an angel set them free in the night.
What did they do the next morning?
They preached in the temple, as the angel
told them to do. Where were the judges?
In the hall of judgment. What surprised
them? To hear where the apostles were.
What did they do then? They sent for
them again. What did the high priest
ask? Why they kept on preaching about
Jesus. What did Peter answer? "We
ought to obey God rather than men."
Whose counsel did the judges follow?
Gamaliel's. Who was Gamaliel? A wise
doctor of the law. What did he see?
That it is foolish to fight against God.
What did they do to the apostles before
letting them go? They beat them. For
whose sake did they suffer? For Jesus'
sake.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Learn how the people treated the
apostles. Acts 5. 12-16.
Tues. Read the lesson very carefully.
Acts 5. 32-42.
Wed. Find what are the words of this
life. John. 6. 63-68.
Thur. Learn why the apostles were blessed.
Matt. 5. 11.

Fri. Learn the Golden Text.
Sat. Find why it is wise to obey God.
Jer. 38. 20.
Sun. Tell this story to some one.

LESSON VIII. [Feb. 23.]

THE ARREST OF STEPHEN.

Acts 6. 7-15. Memorize verses 7, 8.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Fear not them which kill the body, but
are not able to kill the soul.—Matt. 10. 28.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Why did the apostles ask for helpers?
Because the work was too great for them.
How many helpers were chosen? Seven
men, who were called deacons. Who was
the head deacon? Stephen. What do we
learn about him? That he was full of
faith and power. Why did the Jews hate
him? Because he was like the Lord.
What did they do? They arrested him.
How did they treat him? They brought
false witnesses against him. What should
a witness speak? Only the truth. What
did they tell about Stephen? False and
cruel things. Did Stephen answer them?
No, he spoke not a word. How did his
face look? Like that of an angel. Why
did he look like this? Because the Holy
Spirit in him shone through his face.
What did the Holy Spirit give him power
to do? To speak the truth, and not be
afraid. When should we be afraid?
When sin is hiding in our heart. When
may we be as bold as Stephen was? When
we obey God as he did.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read why deacons were chosen.
Acts 6. 1-7.
Tues. Read about Stephen's trial. Acts
6. 8-15.
Wed. Read of another case of false wit-
nesses. Matt. 26. 59-62.
Thur. Learn why Stephen was so brave
and true. Acts 6. 5.
Fri. Learn why he had no need to be
afraid. Golden Text.
Sat. Learn what to do in time of trouble.
Psa. 71. 3.
Sun. Think: In what ways was Stephen
like Jesus?

HOW TO HAVE A GOOD TIME.

"Well, Twinses, did you have two good
times?" asked Mrs. Grey, when her little
girls came back from the beach.
"Yes'm," said Lacy, and "No'm," said
Lula, in the same breath.
"Why didn't you have a good time,
little sister?" mother asked Lula then.
"I don't know," said Lula; "maybe I
didn't feel dood."
"Did Lacy let you play with the
bucket?"
"Yes, I played wif it all the time."
"All the time? And how about the
shovel?"
"I played wif it all the time, too."
"Ah," said the mother, looking very

wise. "And who played with the flag,
little sister?"

Lula hung her head. "I played wif it
all the time, too," she said presently.

"And what did my other little girl play
with?" mother asked Lacy.

"I dess I played wif myself," said
number two with a merry laugh, "but I
had a dood time."

"Now I see what was the matter with
Lula," said mother; "the sun may be
shining, but it never looks bright to a little
girl who keeps everything to herself."

Lula did not say anything, but she
understood just what mother meant.
When I saw them on the beach the next
day Lacy had the bucket, and Lula had the
flag, and they used the shovel turn about.
—*Lessons for the Little Ones.*

MARIE'S APRONS.

Far away across the sea, in the sunny
land of France, lives a little girl named
Marie. The day she was eight years old
her mother gave her two pretty white
aprons. For many days Marie wore these
aprons to school, but after awhile they
got torn and worn out, and at last they
were put in the rag-bag.

One day an old man came and bought
the bag of rags and carried them down to
the wharf and sold them to the men at
the warehouse. Several weeks after this
all the rags in the warehouse were carried
on board a ship and the vessel sailed for
America. When the ship came to this
country, the rags were all taken to a paper
mill, where they were cut into strips and
sorted, the white ones in one heap and the
coloured ones in another.

Then the rags were boiled in soda
water, and pounded into a pulp. By this
time Marie would never have recognized
her pretty aprons. The pulp was then
bleached and washed until it was very
white and clean. Then it was put into
moulds the size of writing paper, and
pressed; after this it was dipped in a
mixture of alum and glue, and when dried
again, it came out nice letter-paper.

This paper was sent to a store in Phila-
delphia, to be sold, and one day a girl
went into the store and bought some of it
to write a letter to her cousin Marie in
France. When Marie received her letter,
she never dreamed that she held in her
hand her two old aprons.

Do not wait until next Sunday morning
to study your lesson. Begin now. Get
mamma or papa or somebody to help you.

If you want knowledge, you must toil
for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for
it. Pleasure comes by toil, and not by
self-indulgence and indolence. When one
gets to love his work, his life is a happy
one.—*Ruskin.*

Evil pursueth sinners: but to the right-
eous good shall be repaid.