

had no roll of  
Indeed, it  
surprise and  
he beheld the

hat had *they*  
smile of wel-  
l. As each boy  
paper and de-  
r anxious air,  
Tommy At-  
was the last  
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lac "love-rib-  
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ay, as she felt

my?"  
ma'am," stut-  
didn't—do it  
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after all, he  
not a British  
gine from his  
uch heart into  
that the prize so  
se his teacher.  
he must have  
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emed as if it  
Tommy was

wrapper, and



eyes of herself  
nique "compo-  
pen.  
ess had resulted  
There stood  
globe delight-  
est creams and  
like an emerald

zone were a number of words in the vivid green of the unripe apple.

What did the words say?

A buzz of curiosity filled the room. Even Harold Ball, the head boy, forgot his supercilious smile of contempt for all things below his standard of excellence.

The teacher held it up high—but the hand was unsteady, for a trembling child with all his heart in his brown eyes and an agony of disappointment in his chubby face was awaiting her sentence of doom.

The teacher read slowly: "You are the nicest teacher in the bunch. I love you alwuz. Tommy Atkins.

The class giggled and the teacher smiled, but her eyes were dim with tears.

"The English is faulty and the spelling poor, but the workmanship is good and your composition is certainly original."

Tommy breathed again, and went soberly to his seat.

And when a committee of the teachers read the boys' effusions, and compared Tommy's originality, painstaking effort, and loving heart with sheets of commonplace statements,—such as, "An apple is good to eat," "Apples grow on trees," etc., etc.,—it was unanimously decided that Tommy Atkins should receive the prize.—*St. Nicholas.*

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON XI.—SEPTEMBER 9.

JESUS ENTERS JERUSALEM.

Matt. 21. 1-17. Memory verses, 9-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.—Matt. 21. 9.

LESSON STORY.

I wonder if Sunbeam readers know what Palm Sunday means. It is kept by some people in memory of the day when Jesus entered Jerusalem on donkey-back, and when the happy people and children spread palm branches before him. It was a triumphal entry, although in a humble way. There was no royal coach or body-guard of soldiers. Nevertheless the Saviour rode as King and was so greeted by the rejoicing people.

As soon as Jesus entered Jerusalem he went to the Temple and cast out the money-changers and those who would make a market-place of the house of God. Then the blind and the lame came in and Christ healed them.

LESSON QUESTIONS.

1. Why do some people observe Palm Sunday? As the day that Christ entered Jerusalem in triumph.

2. On what did he ride? On a donkey.

3. What did the people do? Spread palm branches and sang joyfully.

4. Why were they so happy? Because they accepted Jesus as their King.

5. Where did Jesus go? To the Temple.

6. What did he do there? Put out those who were selling.

7. Why did he do this? Because it was the house of God.

LESSON XII.—SEPTEMBER 16.

JESUS SILENCES THE PHARISEES AND SADDUCEES.

Mark 12. 13-27. Memory verse, 27.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's.—Mark 12. 17.

LESSON STORY.

During Christ's public ministry of three years there were always some mean people who tried to pick flaws in what he said and did, to find fault with him. Especially on the alert were the Pharisees and Sadducees, who were very religious and thought themselves better than other people.

But Jesus in his quiet way was always able to show them in the wrong rather than himself. One day they thought they had a trap set for him. They wanted to prove that he was disloyal to his own Jewish nation. So they put a catchy question to him. But he was able to answer it fairly and rightly and to show these deceptive men the importance of attending to spiritual affairs as well as temporal ones. Others tried to present difficulties about the future life, making out that it was foolish to talk of the dead coming to life again.

Again Jesus showed how wrong they were, for the soul of man is immortal, which means that we shall live again.

LESSON QUESTIONS.

1. What kind of people were the Pharisees and the Sadducees? People who pretended to be very good.

2. Did they like Jesus? No.

3. Why? Because he taught what they did not like.

4. What were they always doing? Trying to catch him in a fault.

5. What did Jesus do? He exposed their wrong purpose.

6. What did he show was most important? "The things of God."

7. What is meant by the things of God? Goodness, kindness, love, truth, unselfishness, etc.

CULTIVATING THE VOICE.

"Mamma, mayn't I have something to eat? I am so hungry!" whined Willie Cooper, as he came in from school.

"Certainly, my dear," replied the mother, "but you must ask in a different

tone from that. Now smile and say, 'Mamma, please give me something to eat,' in this tone," and she spoke in cheerful accents to show him how.

It took two or three trials, but at last Willie got all the whine out of his voice and all the cloud out of his face, and was given a slice of bread and butter.

It was by no accident that all the Cooper children had pleasant voices, and clear, distinct enunciation of what they said; for the cultivation of their voices had begun very early in their lives. They had not been allowed to talk bad grammar, to clip their words, to indulge in slang, to whine; and the example of the clear, sweet, ringing cadences in which their parents spoke was more potent, perhaps, than any other influence in forming their habits of speech.

A child may be indulged in whining until his vocal organs are so set that he cannot speak without whining, or he may be allowed to talk in a high, shrill key until he loses command of the lower registers, and can use only the high key. He may be taught to speak with distinct articulation, with natural resonant ones, with grammatical propriety and correctness, until it shall become a part of him and an inalienable possession.

GIVING.

BY JULIA ANN WALCOTT.

Lady Rose, Lady Rose,

In your fragrant furbelows,

You give the wind sweet messages

Whichever way it blows;

You send them to the stranger,

You send them to your friend,

From out your store of treasure,

Their lives your riches lend.

Little bird, little bird,

As you sing upon your bough,

A hundred hearts are happier

That you are singing now.

Though the sun is shining brightly,

Or is hiding in a cloud,

You give the world your sweetest songs

And sing them brave and loud.

Merry brook, merry brook,

As you dance upon the way,

The rose had not the heart to bloom

Were you not here to-day;

Nor could a thirsty birdling trill

Its song so sweet and gay.

Oh, blessings to you, merry brook,

As you dance on your way!

Precious girls, precious boys,

Know you not that you possess

More than rose, or bird, or brook,

Gifts of cheer and loveliness?

Thoughts and words and deeds of love

Be you always freely giving,

And the world and all who know you,

Will be richer for your living.