

THE BOY AND THE SPARROW.

Once a sweet boy sat and swung on a limb;
 On the ground stood a sparrow bird looking at him.
 Now the boy—he was good, but the sparrow was bad;
 So he shied a big stone at the head of the lad,
 And it killed the poor boy, and the sparrow was glad.
 Then the little boy's mother flew over the tree;
 Said she: "Where is my little boy, sparrow bird, please?"
 "He is safe in my pocket," the sparrow bird said,
 And another stone shied at the fond mother's head,
 And she fell at the feet of the wicked bird, dead.
 You'll imagine, no doubt, that the tale I have mixed,
 But it wasn't by me that the story was fixed;
 'Twas a dream a boy had after killing a bird,
 And he dreamed it so loud that I heard every word,
 And I jotted it down as it really occurred.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

LESSONS IN THE LIVES OF THE PATRIARCHS.

LESSON I. [July 7.]

GOD THE CREATOR OF ALL THINGS.

Gen. 1. 1-2, 3. Memory verses, 26, 27.

GOLDEN TEXT.

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.—Gen. 1. 1.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Who wrote the first book of the Bible? What is its name? What does Genesis mean? To whom does God speak in this book? To us and to all people. What is it to "create"? To make out of nothing. Who only can create? God. With what day's work does our lesson begin? What are some things that God made on the other days? On what day did he create his greatest work? On the day when he made man. What power did he give man? He gave him power over all the living things he had made. What did God do on the seventh day? What did he say this day should always be? A rest day. What do we do when we work on God's day? We disobey and rob God.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read half of the first chapter of Genesis.
Tues. Finish the first chapter and read three verses of the second.

Wed. Learn what God made man like. Verse 27.

Thur. Learn the Golden Text.

Fri. Find who was the second Adam. 1 Cor. 15. 45.

Sat. See what part Jesus had in this work. John 1. 1-4.

Sun. Learn about both beginning and end. Rev. 1. 8.

LESSON II. [July 14.]

BEGINNING OF SIN AND REDEMPTION.

Gen. 3. 1-15. Memory verses, 14, 15.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound.—Rom. 5. 20.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

What was the first man named? Adam. Whom did God make to be his companion? A woman. What was she called? Eve. Where did God put them? In the garden of Eden. What grew all about them? All kinds of beautiful fruit. What did the Lord tell them they might eat? The fruit of every tree but one. What did the Lord make Adam and Eve free to do? To choose good or evil. Which did they choose? Why? Because they wanted their own way. Whose voice did they soon hear? God's voice. Why did they try to hide? They had disobeyed God. What price did they pay? They were turned out of Eden.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the second chapter of Genesis.

Tues. Read the lesson very carefully. Gen. 3. 1-15.

Wed. Learn the difference between Christ and Adam. 1 Cor. 15. 22.

Thur. Find how sin came into the world. Rom. 5. 12.

Fri. See what God wants to give us. Psa. 103. 5.

Sat. Learn what sin can do. Gen. 4. 7.

Sun. Tell some one the story of the fall.

A SWEET LITTLE COMFORTER.

On the platform waiting for the cars were little Daisy and her mother. The only other person in sight was a fine-looking, middle-aged man; but his head was bent low, and his face looked as the sky does when thick clouds cover it. He walked up and down with long steps, but did not once look at Daisy, and did not seem to hear or see anything.

Little Daisy saw the trouble in his face, and her baby heart longed to comfort him. She slipped her hand from mamma's, and, when he again came near took a step or two forward, made a quaint little bow, and cooed out in her sweetest tones: "How do?"

The man stopped and looked at her, the trouble still in his eyes.

"How do?" Daisy again lisped, as her sweet, grave face looked up at him.

"How do you do, my little lady?" he asked, as he held out his hand to her.

"Pitty 'ell," she returned, putting her tiny hand in his. The dark clouds were all gone from his face now. "Ou solly [sorry]? I solly too," were her next words.

With a flash of light in his eyes and a sob in his voice, the stranger caught her up in his arms tenderly.

"I 'ove 'ou," she said; and she laid her soft cheek lovingly against his.

"Her sweet words have done me more good than I can tell, madam," the gentleman said, as he put Daisy in her mother's arms and hurried into a car.

What battle was going on in his soul that the little one helped him to win, or what trouble she had lifted from his heart, we cannot know; but Daisy had proved true that proverb of Solomon which says: "Pleasant words are as a honeycomb, sweet to the soul." (Prov. 16. 24.)—*Bible Morning Glories.*

WHO FIRED THAT SNOWBALL?

Teddy never meant to do it, but when Tom threw a snowball, what could he do but squeeze up another and toss it back, and how could he know that naughty ball would hop right over Tom's head and go—smash!—right into the window of Miss Priscilla Prim's millinery shop? But there was the broken pane and the glass scattered all over the ladies' beautiful winter bonnets.

Tom dodged around one corner, and Teddy around the other. When Miss Priscilla looked out, the street was as empty and still as if there were not one little boy in town.

"I got off pretty well," thought Teddy. "If she caught me, she'd make me pay my whole eighty-seven cents."

Nobody but Teddy knew how many errands he had run and how many paths he had swept and how much candy and popcorn and butterscotch he had not eaten to get together those eighty-seven cents. As soon as he could earn just thirteen cents more they were all to go for the little steam engine in the toy-shop window.

Just five minutes later Teddy stepped into Miss Priscilla's shop with his little red savings bank in his hand. He emptied it on the counter, and out came rolling such a swarm of dimes and nickels and pennies! Miss Priscilla was so surprised that her eyebrows went right up to her little gray curls.

"Say, I fired that snowball," said Teddy, bravely; "so I ought to pay for it. Course you know."

"Well, you are an honest boy," said Miss Priscilla, gathering up the money; "but you are dreadfully careless."

Teddy went past the toy-shop window on his way home, and he could not help just looking at the little engine; but he was not sorry for being honest, not a bit.