

and from it impress the most-needed truth and then pass on to the

#### LESSON.

Have each pupil repeat the Golden Text. Explain the meaning of "excess," and ask for equivalents for "wine." (One of the saddest cases of drunkenness of which the writer has any knowledge is that of a "beer drinker," who has drunk up a good business and who, when intoxicated, abuses his wife.) Refer to the stories used in the approach, and talk about what strong drink leads persons to do. Let the pupils make a list of these things, as follows:

**STRONG DRINK LEADS TO  
SWEARING.  
LYING.  
STEALING.  
IMMORALITY.  
MURDER.**

Have the pupils read aloud what they have written concerning temperance and total abstinence, and teach: *Total abstinence is better than temperance, because one who drinks strong drink at all may become a drunkard.* Illustrate and impress this truth until the pupils realize it. Then ask each one to print:

**I WILL NOT TASTE THAT  
WHICH DECEIT.  
LEADS TO DISHONESTY.  
TO DEBAUCHERY.  
DEATH.**

If any member of the class has not yet signed the total abstinence pledge give one to him or her with the request to obtain it or her parents' consent to sign it.

#### STUDY IN ADVANCE.

Ask the pupils to prepare for the review on next Sunday by doing the following during the week:

1. Review the titles of the quarter's lessons.
2. Review the Golden Texts of the same.
3. Make from their Lives a list of the words employed to recall the various lessons. (See note at the beginning of the HINTS for Lesson II, July 12.)
4. Review the application of each Sunday's Lesson as printed in their Lives.
5. Be ready to tell the truth that has impressed them most during the quarter.

#### By Way of Illustration.

*Verses 1-4. The mind of Christ.* In the ditch there grows the brier, scratching, tearing, a sign of the curse. It sighs and says, "I have

neither beauty nor worth. If I were only the bunch of violets on the bank! If I were only the corn over the hedge and could feed the world. I am only a brier!" So have our hearts cried within us—destitute of love and faith and good works, harsh and unkind—a sign of the curse indeed; we wonder what we are made for. But here comes the gardener and digs up the brier by the roots and plants it in his garden. "Ah, he doesn't know me," says the brier, "or he would not waste his time like this!" But the gardener laughs, "If I cannot get any good out of thee, may be I can put some good into thee." And he goes on his way. But the brier was sadder than ever. In the ditch it was bad enough, but here with sweet and dainty flowers on every hand, it was worse. One day the gardener came and made a little slit in the bark and put a tiny bud in it. A few weeks only had passed, and everybody gathered about the beauty of a rose—the size, the color, the fragrance of it, all were perfect. It is the brier which used to grow in the ditch. There is the old appearance, but O, the new unfolding. Your Father is the husbandman. He understands this rough stock of our humanity. But he knows how to put within it the new nature—the divine.—*Mark Guy Pearce.*

*Verses 3.* As I was riding on the train the other day I noticed a very large advertising sign in a field facing the railroad track. It was painted in large letters advertising a certain brand of whisky: "—whisky, that's all." I began to reflect upon the advertisement and concluded it should read, "—whisky, *that's not all.*" What more should be added? Ruined hopes, blasted possibilities, poverty, wretchedness, crime, heart-aches, heart-breaks, degraded manhood, ruined womanhood, unhappy homes, marriage separations, sorrowful children, wasted fortunes, wasted opportunities, riotous living, criminals, paupers, insanity, murder, arson, theft, adultery, blasphemy, unnamable crimes, jails, almshouses, penitentiaries, heaven's loss and hell's eternal gain. Ah, my advertising friend, you made a mistake in saying, "that's all."—*C. E. Cornell.*

*Verses 5.* I have a friend who said he was living a wild, thoughtless life in college when he was brought to view life more soberly by a single word in a single sentence whispered to him by a friend as he passed out of chapel. The sentence was "Eternity! Live for eternity!"—*Dr. T. L. Cuyler.*

*Verses 8.* "Fervent in your love." The Gospel of Christ has crossed the word "despair" off the human vocabulary. Despair can exist only

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