

JAMIE'S WISH.

"O please, mamma, may I stay up,
Just once, until I see
The short hand pointing to the nine
The long one to the three?"

"It is so hard for me to shut
My eyes at half-past seven,
While brother Bob sits up and reads,
Sometimes until eleven."

"Just once, dear Jamie, if you wish,"
Said mamma, and he tried
To be quite happy as he pressed
Close to his mother's side.

He watched the fire, he watched the clock,
And thought it very fine;
Alas! the "sand man" closed his eyes
Before the hour of nine.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED
IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON IV.—JULY 22.

JESUS TEACHING HOW TO PRAY.

Luke 11. 1-13. Memory verses, 9, 10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Lord, teach us to pray.—Luke 11. 1.

LESSON STORY.

I am sure every little Happy Days reader knows this beautiful prayer, which Jesus taught his disciples. He taught it to them to say every day, and we as his disciples should say it also. We have daily need for that of which it asks.

Last Sunday we learned of mercy. This Sunday of charity and love.

Jesus tells of a man who went in the night to borrow bread for his guest. His neighbor was in bed, and did not wish to rise to get it. However, because the man's need was great he was willing to trouble himself and to give all that was needed.

So Jesus says that God is willing to give us all we want, for he knows how great is our need. Let us remember the beautiful promise, that every one who asks shall receive, every one who seeks shall find, every one who knocks shall find the door open. We know that earthly fathers are good to their children. How much more good is our Heavenly Father!

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What do we call the prayer in this lesson? The Lord's Prayer.
2. What does Jesus teach in to-day's parable? Love and charity.
3. Who came to a neighbor by night? A man who had a guest.
4. What did he want? Bread.
5. What did the neighbor do? He arose and gave him all he wanted.

6. Why was he so generous? Because he knew his need.

7. What did Jesus say? That all who ask of God shall receive also.

8. Why? Because God loves us more than any earthly person can.

LESSON V.—JULY 29.

JESUS DINES WITH A PHARISEE.

Luke 14. 1-14. Memory verses, 13, 14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

He that humbleth himself shall be exalted.—Luke 14. 11.

LESSON STORY.

What wonderful life-lessons Jesus taught. Every parable has some gems which show how he would have us act. To-day's lesson teaches humility. Some of the people of Christ's day were always finding fault with him. They would like to have proved that it was wrong to heal on the Sabbath day, but he questioned them so plainly they could not. He told them how they should act when invited to a friend's house to dine. They should not seat themselves in the best places and try to draw attention to themselves. It is far better to be humble and modest and unselfish, and leave the best things to others. Very true are the words, "Who-soever exalteth himself shall be abased, and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted."

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. Who did Christ heal on the Sabbath day? A dropsical man.
2. What did the Pharisees try to do? To prove it was wrong.
3. Did they succeed? No.
4. Why did they not succeed? Because they admitted that they would pull an ox or ass out of a pit on the Sabbath day.
5. What did he teach in his parable? Humility.
6. Is it better to take a lowly seat? Yes.
7. What should happen to the humble? They shall be exalted.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DOLLS.

"The Little Princess Victoria and Her Dolls" is the title of an article by Elizabeth Finley, in St. Nicholas.

In one of the rooms of Hampton Court Palace, says the writer, hangs a portrait of the late Queen of England, painted at the age of four years, when she was the little Princess Victoria. She is represented standing in a park. She is in full out-of-door dress, with a dark cape and large black hat, and wears white wool gaiters. Her head droops shyly, in an attitude of childish timidity, but in the figure of the small Princess of four years one may easily trace the resemblance to the Queen of fourscore.

In those early days of her quiet childhood the little Victoria lived in dingy Kensington Palace, which to modern eyes looks more like an almshouse than like a royal

residence. She was born on May 24th, 1819, in one of its lofty frescoed rooms; and in another, overlooking a fine stretch of lawn and avenues of elms, she set up, a few years later, her dolls' house. It has two stories, and the furniture is not in the least royal. In fact, the kitchen is better equipped than the other rooms. A fine supply of pewter plates and cooking utensils is among its treasures. The present caretaker of Kensington Palace shows the visitors a small box where some scraps of time-worn yellowed muslin attest the industry of baby Victoria. There is a deal of laboriously neat stitching on the dolls' house linen and clothes, and there is an apron for the doll cook which is quite a triumph in dressmaking for the chubby fingers of a four-year-old.

Victoria owned a hundred and thirty-two dolls. She must have been a tireless seamstress, for she dressed no fewer than thirty-two with her own hands. But all the art of their royal modiste did not suffice to make Victoria's dolls beautiful. They are, for the most part, little wooden creatures from four to eight inches in height, with sharp, triangular noses, and vermilion-touched cheeks. Seven boy-dolls are included in the collection, and a few rag babies with painted muslin faces. Some of the dolls are attired as court ladies with wonderfully ruffled frocks. Others are the owners of minute hemstitched pocket-handkerchiefs, with embroidered initials.

The time came when the little needlewoman put by her needle and her toys, and the princess took up the duties of a queen.

Out of this very Kensington Palace Victoria hastened, on the morning of June 20, 1837, to hear the news of her accession.

Half awake and half clad, a gray shawl thrown hastily over her nightdress, her bare feet thrust into slippers, she hurried down the wide staircase to hear the tidings that gave her to her people's service. The dolls' house and the neatly-sewed dolls' garments were put aside for ever, to fade and grow yellow during the more than threescore years of Queen Victoria's reign.

We are all by nature blind and weak and helpless, not in our bodies, but in our souls. And we are poor, too; we have nothing, and we can do nothing. This is a very sad state. We ought to be as anxious to be helped and cured as Bartimeus the blind man was. We should pray as he did: "Jesus, have mercy on us." And Jesus, who heard and answered him, will hear and answer us if we pray in faith as he did, for he says: "All things that ye ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive."

A boy was passing a saloon, and seeing a drunken man lying in the gutter in front of it, he opened the door and said, "Mister, your sign's fell down."