

ver said, 'Thank

I felt sorry for
s not to have a
his hard work.
d put him in his
: "Auntie, this
at I pulled the
orry."
d. "Has cousin
side me I have a
s comes when I
e; and, do you
at it is?"
I asked.
ns around my
thank you."

STINENCE.

quest of a family
l on the table;
partake, but de-
hed and said:
randy is good in
said Bishop As-
objection, I will
he put it in the
n the corner of
is the place, and
ere it did stay,
e table again.

CROW.

little black crow,
and gave him to
and I can't begin
she was with her
used to feed him
hey couldn't dig
you know; and
them coming to
dinner he would
his shiny wings,
sh, so wide.

when he was a
e can feed him-
gs and fly, just
ws that steal the
can—but I was

unt Kathie, who
the night before,
piazza reading,
called: "Papa,
was such a dis-
Kathie dropped
an quickly down
e what was the
reached the first
heard the voice
And where do
e from? Away
e, directly above
nt Kathie looked
think she saw?
w, gazing at her
as ever he could.
unt Kathie, "to
give me such a

THE LOST DOLL.

Has anyone anywhere seen a big doll?
I've hunted and hunted all day;
First over the garden, and then through
the house.

Do you think she could run away?

I'd never believe she could go very far;
Her feet are so slender and small
That she hardly can stand, while her legs
are so weak
That she most always leans 'gainst the
wall.

She's the prettiest dolly, with red, rosy
cheeks,

And eyes of a beautiful brown;
And when I last saw her was dressed in
her best,
Her very best pink satin gown.

At first I felt frightened for fear she was
lost;

Now I'm angry as angry can be,
And when I have found her I'll punish
her well
For naughtily hiding from me.

Perhaps I shall send her directly to bed
Without any supper or light;

And, what I am certain will make her
feel bad,
She sha'n't sleep beside me to-night.

But stay, in this closet, so wide and so
dark—

Look! what is that pink on the shelf?
Oh, now I remember, my darling lost doll;
Why, I put you up there myself!

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE LIVES OF THE
PATRIARCHS.

LESSON VIII. [August 25.]

ABRAHAM AND ISAAC.

Gen. 22. 1-12. Memory verses, 6-8.

GOLDEN TEXT.

By faith Abraham, when he was tried,
offered up Isaac.—Heb. 11. 17.

THE LESSON STORY.

When God told Abraham that he should
be the father of a great nation, and that
his children's children should be like the
stars in number, Abraham had no child,
but he believed God, and when his son
Isaac was born his heart was glad. Isaac
was a child of promise, and very dear to
his father and mother. What must they
have thought when God told Abraham to
offer his dear and only son to him as a
burnt offering!

Abraham was now a hundred years old.
God had kept all the promises he had

made, until now Abraham could not doubt
him. Read slowly and thoughtfully the
lesson verses, and think what a sad jour-
ney that must have been to Mount Moriah,
with Isaac, who did not know what it was
for, and the two young men-servants.
When you read how, to the very last
minute, Abraham supposed that he must
kill his dear son at God's command, and
how his faith never failed, you will see
why he was called "the friend of God." He
believed in him so completely. A
real friend of God believes in him, and
feels sure that he will always do the best
and wisest thing for him and for his
friends.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who was Isaac? Abraham's son.
Who had promised Abraham a son?
The Lord.

How old was Abraham when Isaac
came? A hundred years old.

What did the Lord tell Abraham? To
slay Isaac.

What for? For a burnt offering.

Where must he go? To Mount Moriah.

Who went along? Isaac and two ser-
vants.

Who went up into the mount? Abra-
ham and Isaac.

Did God let Abraham kill Isaac? No;
he stopped him.

What had he seen was perfect? Abra-
ham's faith.

What did he send for an offering? A
lamb.

Who has been made an offering for us?
Jesus.

LESSON IX. [September 1.]

ISAAC, THE PEACEMAKER.

Gen. 26. 12-25. Memory verses, 24, 25.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Blessed are the peacemakers; for they
shall be called the children of God.—
Matt. 5. 9.

THE LESSON STORY.

God's promise to Abraham was to his
seed, also. You remember Isaac was his
dear son, and you have not forgotten the
trial God gave to Abraham's faith when
he commanded him to kill his only son,
upon whom all his hopes were set.

Isaac was married now. You should
read of his beautiful wife, Rebekah. He
was living in the land of the Philistines.
These were heathen people. Isaac be-
came a very rich man. The Lord blessed
him so greatly that the Philistines envied
him and tried to do him harm by spoiling
the wells of water which had been dug in
the days of Abraham. Read carefully
the verses of the lesson which tell us how
Isaac bore this kind of treatment. In a
hot country the wells of water are very
necessary. It was hard to have them
spoiled as fast as his servants could dig
them. Isaac had learned how to "over-
come evil with good," and it was the wise

way then, just as it is now. If you will read
on beyond the lesson, you will find that the
Lord was pleased with the peaceable spirit
Isaac showed, and that it showed the
wicked Philistines that the Lord was with
him, and it made them want to be his
friends.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who was Isaac? The son of Abraham.
Who was his wife? Rebekah.

Among whom did they live? Heathen
people.

Why was Isaac greatly blessed? He
obeyed God.

What did the Philistines do? They
envied him.

Why? Because he grew rich and great.

What did they try to do? Spoil his
wells.

What would Isaac not do? Get angry.
How did he treat his enemies? Kindly.

Who are the peacemakers? The chil-
dren of God.

What is the power that conquers?
Love.

What did Isaac's enemies do? They
made peace with him.

POOR BUNNY

Johnnie had just gone to his morning
nap when Hero, his brother's big dog,
pushed the nursery door open and walked
in.

Hero certainly did not mean to be
naughty; but if there was one thing above
another that he hated it was a cat, and
there in the middle of the room lay
Johnnie's new, soft, black-and-white rab-
bit.

Johnnie loved that rabbit dearly. No-
body had ever suggested to him that it was
not much like a rabbit, and there was no
one in the nursery just then to suggest to
Hero that it was not much like a cat.
Johnnie thought it was a rabbit; Hero
thought it was a cat, and straightway made
for it. As the creature did not run away,
Hero easily secured it, and began to worry
it. He pulled it backward and forward,
and tossed it up and down; and it made
no resistance until Hero stood on it, and
then it gave a most terrific yell. Hero
found himself at the other end of the room
and from this safe distance surveyed his
victim. It lay so still that he ventured
back slowly, the love of worrying over-
coming his fear of another dreadful yell;
but, as he did not stand on it again, the
squeak did not act, and at last Hero's
worrying succeeded in laying out the sup-
posed cat in three pieces on the floor.
He was standing surveying this (even to
his mind) curious cat, when Johnnie came
toddling in to find his bunny. Such an
entry as he made almost equalled the
rabbit's unearthly squeak; and before
nurse could reach the nursery to find out
the reason of the noise, Hero had disap-
peared with his tail between his legs, and
it was a long time before he entered into
the nursery again.