

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

BY HARRIET PEARL SKINNER.

behind two gates of flaming red,
And doors of gleaming white,
A little Busybody lives,
Who works with main and might.

He labours at his daily task
Of making words, my dears;
And holidays have been to him
Unknown for months and years.

From Busybody's little shop
Come words most excellent;
Too good and strong and sweet are they
To ever cause complaint.

But sometimes, in a naughty mood,
He'll make the words all wrong;
With edges sharp enough to cut,
And slivers rough and long.

Oh! is it not deplorable
That he should be unkind;
Allowing words to hurt his friends,
And seeming not to mind?

So watch him, that no one receives
A word that scorns, berates;
And when you see him angry grow,
Shut quickly doors and gates.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

LESSON XII. [Sept. 17.]

POWER THROUGH THE SPIRIT.

Zech. 4. 1-14. Memory verses, 8-10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.—Zech. 4. 6.

DO YOU KNOW?

Why could not the Jews build the temple? They were so troubled and hindered by enemies. What prophet came to cheer Zerubbabel? Who brought the message to him? What did the angel show to Zechariah? Did the prophet know what the vision meant? Not at first. How did he learn? He asked the angel to tell him. What did the angel say? Golden Text. What is stronger than all human might and power? The Spirit of God. What was the "great mountain" which kept the Jews from building? The troublesome Samaritans. Who can remove mountains? Our God. What should we never despise? The day of small things.

DAILY HELPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses from your own Bible. Zech. 4. 1-14.

Tues. Find what was in the way of the Jews Ezra 4. 1-6.

Wed. Learn a reason why the Jews wanted the temple built. Psalm 122. 1.

Thur. Learn a good reason for courage. Hag 2. 4.

Fri. Learn the strong and beautiful Golden Text.

Sat. Read about the anointing of the Spirit. Isa. 61. 1-6.

Sun. Find some things the Spirit did on a certain day. Acts 2. 1-11.

THIRD QUARTERLY REVIEW.

September 24.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.—Psalm 34. 7.

Titles and Golden Texts should be thoroughly studied.

1. G. I. - - - Come, and let us—
2. Dan. in B. - - Daniel purposed in—
3. The H. in the F.F. Our God whom—
4. The H. on the W. God is the—
5. D. in the D. of L. The Lord is—
6. The N. H. - - The new heart—
7. E's Great V. - - I will put my—
8. The R. of S. - - Whosoever will, let—
9. R. from C. - - The Lord hath done—
10. R. the T. - - The temple of God—
11. E. the B. - - Be strong, all ye—
12. P. through the S. Not by might nor—

UNDER THE HAYCOCK.

"Please, sister, give me your rake, it all slips through mine."

"No, no," said Mildred, shaking her big sunbonnet, "this is mine, father gave me this one; you mustn't take mine, that would not be fair," and the little hay-maker bustled hither and yon, dragging a scattering trail of new-mown hay after her.

But Dora stood still and whimpered, she was the little sister, and she always thought Mildred's things were better than hers, she wanted to drink out of Mildred's cup, and eat from Mildred's plate, and wear her sunbonnet, and sleep on her pillow. But she loved the bigger sister with all her warm heart and thought her the greatest person in the world.

Mildred went on raking, but the distressed little face under the other sunbonnet spoiled all pleasure for her, and it was not long before the two rakes had changed hands and the little rakers were flying about the haycocks.

Now the sun was hot and the field was wide, and long before sunset the farmer found his two little workers, like Boy Blue, "under the haycock, fast asleep."

Mildred woke with a start: "Why, here's Dora!" she cried.

"Where did you expect her to be?" asked the farmer.

"Oh-h-h," said she, with a sigh of relief, "it was all a dream."

Father asked about the dream as his two

little girls walked home across the sweet-smelling fields, with their hands in his.

"I thought I had lost Dora," Mildred told him. Then I thought God must have taken her to heaven, and I felt so lonesome, oh, just dreadful lonesome. But Dora," (and the little face was bright with smiles) I certainly was glad I had given you my rake when you asked for it!"

Ah, my little girls," said the old farmer, "I've often heard of people being sorry, yes, heart-sorry, for kind deeds they had not done, but no one was ever yet found who was sorry for having done a kind and loving act!"

WHAT KITTY MISSED.

"I'm going to read to my dollies, as papa does," said Kitty.

So she got her dolls, and placed them in a row against the wall. Near by she stood the pussy-cat that was made of cotton flannel and stuffed with bran; and the donkey who could move his head up and down, but was hollow inside.

Kitty took up the paper and began. It was a wonderful story about a little girl who had a pair of red shoes, who went out to walk and got into the mud; but the story was hardly finished when she heard her mamma calling: "Come up-stairs, Kitty; I wish to see you."

Kitty went on reading, as though she did not hear. Then her mamma called again: "Come up-stairs, Kitty; I wish to see you."

And the little girl answered; "I'm reading a story to my dollies."

Then once more she heard her mamma call: "Come up-stairs, Kitty; I wish to see you."

But the little girl would not move. She waited a long time. Then when she was tired of playing with her dolls, she threw aside her paper and went slowly up-stairs. "Do you want me, mamma?" she asked.

"I did want you, but it is too late now."

"What did you want me for, mamma?"

"I wanted to dress you in your nice new dress, so you could go out walking with Aunt Carrie. She wanted to take you down street to see the man who had the performing bear, and then she wished to take you to get some nice ice-cream."

"Oh!" cried Kitty, dancing for joy, "I'm glad! I like that."

"It's too late now," answered mamma, "Aunt Carrie has gone. I called my little girl three times, and she answered, but did not come. So she has lost the treat Aunt Carrie wished to give her, and must stay at home. Besides, Kitty has done wrong, she has not obeyed her mamma."

After that Kitty was more careful, and when she heard her mamma call she obeyed. As she grew older she learned that to obey her mamma was the very best way to show her love for her, and that any other kind of love was only "make-believe," and not real love.