

## IN SUNNY HEART ROW.

BY ELIZA EDMUNDS HEWITT.

Are you weary of living in Fault-finding Street,  
And tired of the troubles you constantly meet?  
Come, take up your dwelling where love's sunbeams glow;  
All windows look southward in Sunny Heart Row.

All seasons are pleasant where love holds the sway;  
She makes, in the winter, a happy spring day.  
The swallow and thrush flew far long ago,  
But joy-birds are singing in Sunny Heart Row.

Good seed we may plant in the dry, barren ground,  
And soon will rich beauty and fragrance abound;  
When kindness and patience and helpfulness grow,  
What sweet flowers are blooming in Sunny Heart Row!

The solemn-winged minutes no dulness will bring;  
There's always some errand to do for the King;  
Some mission of mercy on which we may go;  
There's life, ever varied, in Sunny Heart Row.

A song of rejoicing is lifted above,  
To praise the dear Father for tokens of love.

Like streams never ceasing his benefits flow;  
'Tis always Thanksgiving in Sunny Heart Row.

## LESSON NOTES.

## THIRD QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED IN THE GOSPELS.

## LESSON VI.—AUGUST 5.

## FALSE EXCUSES.

Luke 14. 15-24. Memory verses, 23, 24.  
GOLDEN TEXT.

And they all with one consent began to make excuse.—Luke 14. 18.

## LESSON STORY.

What a wrong thing is an excuse. It is never quite the truth, and is a mean way of getting out of something. A good reason is very different from an excuse. Let us never make excuses. Here is Christ's parable on those who make excuse, and it teaches a very solemn fact. A certain man made a feast and invited many. But they all made different excuses. This

angered the man, so he sent his servant to bid the poor and the lame and the blind. They gladly accepted, but yet there was room. So the servant went again and brought in all the poor and outcast. The master gave them a good supper, but said that none of the first invited would be allowed in, for they had refused.

Christ's lesson from this is that God is the one who invites all to partake of the good things he provides. If we make excuse and refuse to accept them, they will be at last denied us and given to some one else.

## QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What did a certain man make? A feast.
2. What did those he invited do? They made excuses.
3. Who then was invited? The poor and outcast.
4. Did they accept? Gladly.
5. Were the first ones allowed after? No.
6. What does the parable teach? Those who reject God he will reject.

## LESSON VII.—AUGUST 12.

## THE PARABLE OF THE TWO SONS.

Luke 15. 11-32. Memory verses, 17, 18.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

Return unto me, and I will return unto you, saith the Lord.—Mal. 3. 7.

## LESSON STORY.

This is the noted parable of the prodigal son. It is one of the most beautiful Jesus ever uttered, as showing the love of his Father. An old man had two sons. One stayed with his father and served him, but the other asked him to give him what was his portion, and he went away to a far country. There he lived a wicked life and spent all he had. Soon a famine arose and he began to be in want. He got so poor and hungry that he had to eat food no better than what the pigs got. At last he saw how he had sinned, so he made up his mind to do better and return to his father.

While yet a great way off his father saw him and ran to meet him. He was full of love for his erring child, whom he kissed and forgave. Then he made a great feast and rejoiced over the return of his lost son.

So our Father in heaven loves us and is anxious to give a welcome home to all sinners who will return unto him.

## QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What is this parable called? The Prodigal Son.
2. What did he do? He asked his father for money and left home.
3. What did he do in the far land? He lived foolishly and wickedly and spent all he had.
4. What happened then? A famine arose and he began to be in want.

5. What came to him? A sense of his sin.

6. What followed? He repented and returned home.

7. Did his father welcome him? Yes.

8. Will our heavenly Father welcome every sinner? Yes, indeed.

## LET TI BE.

"Tell me a story, mamma, please," begged Jackie boy.

"Well, once upon a time there was a mamma cat with two kittens. The mamma cat said to the baby cats, 'Never touch anything without first asking me, for there are many things in this world that hurt cats, that you would not dream could unless you were told, for they look very pretty and innocent.' The baby cats minded until they grew pretty big for babies, then they thought they knew as much as mother cat. One day they saw something crawling about that they had never seen before. 'You'd better let it be until we ask mother what it is,' said Tabby. 'Pooh!' said Tommy. 'It is too small to hurt. I'm going to play with it.' Oh, my! what yelling and squalling! The big horned beetle had caught Tommy's paw between its sharp horns. 'I told you to let it be,' said Tabby."

"Oh!" said Jackie. "I know why you make up that story. I'm always meddling with things and getting hurt. I won't any more."

## JESUS LAMBS.

Mary and May were walking across a field from school one day, when they saw some sheep with red letters painted on their fleeces. "Oh, see, May!" said Mary; "those sheep have some marks on them." "I wonder what they are for." "That's the mark the farmer knows his lambs by. Don't you know what teacher told us about Jesus having marks for his sheep?" "Yes; but Jesus doesn't have marks like that on his lambs." "No, Jesus puts his mark in us, on our souls, not on our bodies." Mary was right.

But Jesus isn't the only one who puts marks on people's souls. Satan loves to put great ugly black stains even on little children's souls. The marks that Jesus puts on are beautiful ones, and by and by will make all the life and even the face beautiful, too; but Satan's marks are ugly ones, with nothing beautiful about them. Let Jesus put his dear mark on you, and then Satan cannot put his on you. To obtain Jesus' mark you must give him your heart.

A small boy was discovered in tears at the breakfast table one morning, and, on being asked the cause of his grief, explained that he had been blowing on the red pepper ever so long, but couldn't cool it.