

THE FAIRY SISTERS.

There was once a little maiden,  
And she had a mirror bright;  
It was rimmed about with silver;  
'Twas her pride and her delight.  
But she found two fairy sisters  
Lived within this pretty glass,  
And very different faces showed,  
To greet the little lass.

If she was sweet and sunny,  
Why, it was sure to be  
The smiling sister who looked out  
Her happy face to see.  
But if everything went criss-cross,  
And she wore a frown or pout,  
Alas! alas! within the glass  
The frowning one looked out.

Now this little maiden loved so much  
The smiling face to see,  
That she resolved with all her heart  
A happy child to be.  
To grow more sweet and loving,  
She tried with might and main,  
Till the frowning sister went away,  
And ne'er come back again.

But if she's looking for a home,  
As doubtless is the case,  
She'll try to find a little girl  
Who has a gloomy face.  
So be very, very careful,  
If you own a mirror, too,  
That the frowning sister doesn't come  
And make her home with you.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED  
IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON XIII.—JUNE 24.

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Never man spake like this man.—John  
7. 46.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What is the first lesson about? The two foundations.
2. What is the lesson for me? Be a doer of the Word, and not a hearer only.
3. What is the second lesson about? Jesus and the Sabbath.
4. What is the lesson for me? Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.
5. What is the third lesson about? Jesus' power over disease and death.
6. What is the lesson for me? Have faith in Jesus.
7. What is the fourth lesson about? Jesus the sinner's friend.
8. What is the lesson for me? Do some service for Jesus each day.

9. What is the fifth lesson about? The parable of the sower.

10. What is the lesson for me? See that our heart is "good ground."

11. What is the sixth lesson about? Parable of the Tares.

12. What is the lesson for me? Do not let tares be sown in our hearts.

13. What is the seventh lesson about? A fierce demoniac healed.

14. What is the lesson for me? Jesus can take all sin from our hearts.

15. What is the eighth lesson about? Death of John the Baptist.

16. What is the lesson for me? Never touch liquor and it cannot do us harm.

17. What is the ninth lesson about? Feeding the five thousand.

18. What is the lesson for me? Jesus feeds us with the true bread of Heaven.

19. What is the tenth lesson about? The Gentile woman's faith.

20. What is the lesson for me? Be humble and willing.

21. What is the eleventh lesson about? Peter's great confession.

22. What is the lesson for me? Give up for Christ's sake.

23. What is the twelfth lesson about? The transfiguration.

24. What is the lesson for me? Listen to the voice of Jesus.

LESSON I.—JULY 1.

JESUS AND THE CHILDREN.

Matt. 18. 1-14. Memory verses, 2, 3.

GOLDEN TEXT.

It is not the will of your Father, which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.—Matt. 18. 14.

LESSON STORY.

It was a pity that Christ's disciples did not understand what he meant by the Kingdom of Heaven, and that they thought it would be some grand earthly kingdom with great pomp and show. They thought Jesus would be the King and live in great splendor, and they would hold high and dignified positions. So one day they asked Jesus who would be the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. To show them how different his idea was, for his "kingdom" was of the heart, he called a little child and said, "Except ye be converted and become as little children ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven;" also he said the one who humbled himself like a child was the greatest, and whoever received a little child in his name received him. When he taught that they must become as little children, he meant that all people, young or old, must become trustful, teachable, not proud or vain, but loving and obliging. To accept Jesus in the way a child does is the way most pleasing to God.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What did the disciples think of the

kingdom of heaven? They thought it would be a great earthly kingdom.

2. Who was to be king? Jesus.

3. What did they ask? Who would be greatest in the kingdom?

4. How did Jesus reply? By saying they must be converted and become as little children.

5. Then who is the greatest? He who humbles himself like a child.

A "LITTLE MAN."

This is what I heard his mother call him one hot day in June. He was a little fellow, not quite four years old, and could not talk "straight" yet. He was playing on the front porch, having a good time with his building blocks, and much interested in the store he was building. Presently a stray dog came along, stopped, and looked at the little boy longingly. The dog was hot and tired.

"I dess he's firsty," said the boy. "I'll dit him somefin' to dwink."

A tiny sauceman was on the porch. The little fellow poured some water into it and set it before the dog, who lapped it eagerly.

"It's all don'," said the boy. "I'll dit him some more."

Five times the little boy filled the sauceman; then the dog bobbed his head, wagged his tail, and went off.

The little fellow laughed gleefully.

"He said, 'Fank you,' didn't he, mamma? I dess he was glad to get some cold water, wasn't he?"

"Indeed he was," mamma answered.

That same day, a little later, two little children came along. Stopping outside the fence, they peered into the yard. They wore ragged clothes and were bare-footed. They looked at the small boy within the gate with an expression similar to that with which the dog had regarded him.

"Dey want somefin', mamma," he said. "Maybe dey is firsty, too. Shall I ask 'em?"

"You may, if you wish," his mamma answered smilingly.

"Is you firsty?" he began, getting nearer to the fence.

"Can we have just one flower," questioned one waif, longingly.

"One for each of us," put in the other.

"You tan have you' hands full," was the smiling answer. "I've dot a whole bed full of flowers."

He hurried around, picking the flowers—violets and pinks and June roses—which his fair little hands held out to the "unwashed," who thanked him with grateful voices and passed on with radiant faces.

"Bless my little man!" said his mother, in a low, fervent voice.

He did not hear her, but I am sure God will bless him.