

SUPPOSE.

BY PHOEBE CAREY.

Suppose, my little lady,
Your doll should break her head,
Could you make it whole by crying
Till your eyes and nose are red?
And wouldn't it be pleasanter
To treat it as a joke,
And say you're glad 'twas Dolly's,
And not your head, was broke?

Suppose you're dressed for walking,
And the rain comes pouring down,
Will it clear off any sooner
Because you scold and frown?
And wouldn't it be nicer
For you to smile than pout,
And so make sunshine indoors
When there is none without?

Your task, my little schoolboy,
Is very hard to get,
Will it make it any easier
For you to sit and fret?
And wouldn't it be nicer
Than waiting, like a dunce,
To go to work in earnest
And learn the thing at once?

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE LIVES OF THE PATRIARCHS.

LESSON IV. [Oct. 27.]

JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN.

Gen. 45. 1-11. Memory verses, 4-7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.—Rom. 12. 21.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

How long had Joseph now been in Egypt? What was in Egypt, as well as in other lands? Why was it not so bad in Egypt as in other places? Where did Joseph's father and brothers still live? What did they suppose? That Joseph was dead. What did Jacob send his ten sons to Egypt to get? Which son stayed at home? Benjamin. Why? Gen. 42. 4.) How did Joseph treat his brothers? Was he angry with them? No: but he wanted to see if they were still cruel in heart. How did they feel when they knew this great man was Joseph? What did they remember? The way they had treated him. How did he show his love for them? Whom did he resemble in this? Our Lord Jesus Christ.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read again how Joseph was treated. Gen. 37. 23-28.
Tues. Read how Joseph treated his brothers. Gen. 45. 1-11.
Wed. Learn who directed all Joseph's life. Gen. 45. 8.

Thur. Find how Jesus made himself known. John 20. 19-29.
Fri. Find where Jesus calls us brethren. Matt. 12. 49.
Sat. Learn how Joseph "paid back." Matt. 5. 44.
Sun. Learn a lesson from this story. Golden Text.

LESSON V. [Nov. 3.]

DEATH OF JOSEPH.

Gen. 50. 15-26. Memory verses, 18-21.

GOLDEN TEXT.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.—Psa. 90. 12.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Where did Jacob live during his last years? In Egypt. Who took care of him and his great family? Joseph. When Jacob died, where was he buried? In Canaan, his old home. Why did the king of Egypt honour Jacob? For Joseph's sake. Why were Joseph's brothers afraid now? They thought he had only been kind to them for their father's sake. Why did this grieve Joseph? Because he really loved them. What did they offer to become? His servants. What did he show to them? Real love and forgiveness. What did Joseph see in all his life? God's guiding hand. How old was Joseph when he died? What does his life teach us? To obey God and love one another.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read about Jacob's last days. Gen. 47. 28-31.
Tues. Find what kind of a life his was. Prov. 4. 18.
Wed. Read of Joseph's last days. Gen. 50. 15-26.
Thur. Find how God tells us to treat enemies. Rom. 12. 20, 21.
Fri. Learn how God rules all things. Gen. 50. 20.
Sat. Find why Jacob and Joseph were strong. Heb. 11. 21, 22.
Sun. Tell some one the story of Joseph.

A PROMISE.

Nellie had a habit of saying: "Promise me." One day she had asked mamma if she might have a birthday party. When mamma said yes, Nellie said: "Please promise me, mamma."

"Why, Nellie," said mamma, "'yes' is a promise."

"I know," said Nellie; "but when you say 'I promise' it makes me feel so sure."

Do any of our little folks know a promise of Jesus which begins, "Verily"? Ask some one what that means, and see how many promises you can find which begin in this way. Never forget that a promise is a very solemn thing, and when you make one, be sure that you keep it.

ONLY HIS MOTHER.

BY PANSY.

"Charles Holland, at your service?" A well-dressed, well-mannered, pleasant-faced boy. You feel sure you will like him. Everybody who sees him feels just so.

"His mother must be proud of him," is a sentence often on people's lips. Look at him now, as he lifts his hat politely in answer to a call from an open window.

"Charlie," says the voice, "I wonder if I could get you to mail this letter for me? Are you going near the post-office?"

"Near enough to be able to serve you, Mrs. Hampstead," said the polite voice. "I will do it with pleasure."

"I shall be very much obliged, Charlie. But I wouldn't want to make you late at school on that account."

"Oh, no danger at all, Mrs. Hampstead. It will not take two minutes to dash around the corner to the office."

And as he received the letter his hat is again lifted politely.

"What a perfect little gentleman Charlie Holland is," says Mrs. Hampstead to her sister as the window closes. "Always so obliging; he acts as though it were a pleasure to him to do a kindness."

Bend lower, and let me whisper a secret into your ear. It is not five minutes since that boy's mother said to him:

"Charlie, can't you run up-stairs and get that letter on my bureau, and mail it for me?" And Charlie, with three wrinkles on his forehead and a pucker on each side of his mouth, said:

"O mamma! I don't see how I can. I'm late now; and the office is half a block out of my way."

And the mother said, well then, he need not mind, for she did not want him to be late at school. So he didn't mind, but left the letter on the bureau, and went briskly on his way until stopped by Mrs. Hampstead.

What was the matter with Charlie Holland? Was he an untruthful boy? He did not mean to be. He claimed himself to be strictly honest.

It was growing late, and he felt in a hurry, and he hated to go up-stairs. Of course it would not do to refuse Mrs. Hampstead, and by making an extra rush he could get to school in time; but the other lady was only his mother. Her letter could wait.

"Only his mother!" Didn't Charlie Holland love his mother, then?

You ask him, with a hint of doubt about it in your voice, and see how his eyes will flash, and how he will toss back his handsome head, and say:

"I guess I do love my mother. She's the grandest mother a boy ever had."

Oh, I didn't promise to explain Charlie's conduct to you; I am only introducing him. You are to study him for yourselves. Do you know any boy like him?