

GRANDMA AND I.

My grandma talks of the "good old days"  
To me and my little brother Ben;  
But if you won't tell, I'll whisper to you  
That I'm awfully glad I didn't live  
then.

My grandma's doll couldn't shut her eyes.  
For you see they were only daubs of  
paint!

And her hair was made of ravelled yarn,  
I tell you, I'm glad that my doll's ain't!

Such funny books as they used to have,  
And the pictures weren't pretty a single  
bit;

The old New England Primer was one—  
I guess you'd laugh if you looked at it.

There weren't any furnaces in church,  
And sometimes grandma would almost  
freeze;

And she says, when she was a child like  
me,  
She never had seen any Christmas trees.

My grandma is dear, and wise, and good,  
And I love her a lot, but anyhow,  
I think that the good new times are the  
best,

And I'm glad that Benny and I live  
now.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED  
IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON VII.—MAY 13.

A FIERCE DEMONIAK HEALED.

Mark 5. 1-20. Memory verse, 15.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Go home to thy friends and tell them  
how great things the Lord hath done for  
thee.—Mark 5. 19.

LESSON STORY.

This is a strange story of how Jesus  
healed the poor man who was tormented  
with devils. He was a poor crazy fellow  
for whom nobody could do anything.  
They had tried to chain him, but he  
always broke loose. He lived in a wild,  
dreary place among the rocks by the sea  
shore. There were sorts of caves where  
people buried their dead.

When the poor demoniac saw Jesus he  
cried out and ran and worshipped him.  
He said he was possessed with hundreds  
of devils and prayed Jesus to cast them  
into the swine. This was done. The man  
was saved from his torments. Then the  
swine tore off madly to the sea and were  
drowned. When the news of his great  
change to the mad man came to be known

many went out to see and were amazed to  
find him clothed and in his right mind.  
Jesus bade him go home and tell his  
people what the Lord had done for him.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. Who met Jesus when he got out of the ship? A poor crazy man.
2. Where did he live? In caves by the sea shore.
3. Was he dangerous? Yes, no one could chain him.
4. What happened him? Jesus cast the evil spirits out of him.
5. Where did they go? Into the swine.
6. What did the man then do? Praised God and told what he had done for him.

LESSON VIII.—MAY 20.

DEATH OF JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Mark 6. 14-29. Memory verse, 20.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess.—Eph. 2. 18.

LESSON STORY.

It is a sad, tragic story, that of the death of John the Baptist.

Herod, the king, gave a great dinner on his birthday. Of course everything was very grand. There were many costly things to eat and drink. After the meal was eaten the king and his friends sat around the table and drank wine until they were drunk and excited. Then the daughter of the king's brother's wife came in and danced very prettily. The king was so pleased with her that in his drunken jollity he promised her anything she asked, even to the half of his kingdom. The damsel ran off to her mother, who, having a grudge for John the Baptist, had had him put in prison. He had been brave enough to say it was wrong of her to marry Herod. The Queen soon said, "Ask for the head of John the Baptist." When the young girl told Herod what was her request he was sorry, but as he was proud, and ashamed to show pity before his guests, he ordered the poor prisoner's head cut off. And it was handed to the wicked queen on a silver tray.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. Who gave a grand dinner? Herod, on his birthday.
2. What happened? He got foolish with wine.
3. Who danced? A young damsel.
4. What did he promise her? Anything she asked.
5. What did she ask? The head of John the Baptist.
6. Who told her to? Her wicked mother.

The man who walks with God must do so with clean feet.

BIRDS AND BUGS.

Bugs kill the plants, birds kill the bugs; but boys kill the birds. Then the bugs multiply; for the birds cannot keep them down; and then the boys and the men have to spend their time killing bugs, or lose their crops. The Lord has arranged this world very wisely, and if men do not meddle with it too much, it runs very well; but when they interfere with the Lord's arrangements they are sure to have a great amount of trouble.

We knew a little boy who saw an old-fashioned clock, the weights of which were tin cylinders filled with sand; and on top of one of them lay a piece of lead. The boy did not see the use of that lead, the clock would not go right, for the weight was not heavy enough. The lead had been put on to make up for the lack of weight. The boy did not know enough to let things alone, but he was speedily found out, and was taught a useful lesson.

Many little things which we do are far-reaching in their results; therefore we should be very careful how we meddle with things which do not concern us, or try to interfere with things we do not in the least understand. Let the birds alone.

THE TUG OF WAR.

It was recess at Primary School No. 10. That is what they called the school to which all the little tots in the west end of the town went to learn to read, write and spell, to add, subtract, multiply and divide, and to learn that "This world is a ball," and all such useful things. There was a great green playground for the little ones to run and tumble upon. Somehow the little folks did not seem to mind how often they tumbled out on the soft grass, but how they would cry at home if they happened to fall on the softest of carpets!

There was one game that they were very fond of. It was called "Tug of War," and I saw them play it to-day at recess.

One of the biggest children stood out and said: "Choose sides for 'Tug of War.' It's my first choice to-day—Sadie Jones."

Sadie, with a pleased look, walked proudly up and stood beside the one who chose her. Then the next big child called "Eddie Brown," and so the two called turn about until there was an even number on each side.

How hard they pulled! Of course the little ones fell down first, and all the others on top of them.

"Didn't they cry?" Bless your hearts, of course not. The one who cried would not be chosen next time, and that was a disgrace. Somehow, I never liked the game, but it does help to teach little folks to bear little hurts without crying, which is always a good thing.