

## GROWN-UP LAND.

Tell me, fair maid, with lashes brown,  
Do you know the way to Womanhood  
Town?

O, this way and that way—never stop.  
'Tis picking up stitches grandma will  
drop;  
'Tis kissing the baby's troubles away;  
'Tis learning that cross words never will  
pay;  
'Tis helping mother; 'tis sewing up rents;  
'Tis reading and playing; 'tis saving the  
pence;  
'Tis loving and smiling, forgetting to  
frown—  
O, that is the way to Womanhood Town!

Just wait, my brave lad—one moment, I  
pray.  
Manhood Town lies where? Can you  
tell the way?

O, by toiling and trying we reach that  
land—  
A bit with the head, a bit with the hand.  
'Tis by climbing up the steep hill, Work;  
'Tis by keeping out of the wide street,  
Shirk;  
'Tis by always taking the weak one's part;  
'Tis by giving mother a happy heart;  
'Tis by keeping bad thoughts and actions  
down—  
O, that is the way to Manhood Town!

## LESSON NOTES.

## SECOND QUARTERLY REVIEW.

June 30.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

God hath both raised up the Lord, and  
will also raise us up by his own power.—  
1 Cor. 6. 14.

Titles and Golden Texts should be  
thoroughly studied.

1. The R. of J. . . . Now is Christ—
2. J. A. to M. . . . Behold, I am—
3. The W. to E. . . . Did not our heart—
4. J. A. to the A. . . . Blessed are they—
5. J. and P. . . . Lovest thou—
6. The G. C. . . . Lo, I am with—
7. J. A. into H. . . . While he—
8. The H. S. G. . . . When he, the Spirit—
9. J. our H. P. in H. . . . He ever liveth—
10. J. A. to P. . . . I was not disobedient
11. J. A. to J. . . . Jesus Christ the—
12. A. N. H. & a N. E. He that overcometh

## THIRD QUARTER.

LESSON I. [July 7.]

## GOD THE CREATOR OF ALL THINGS.

Gen. 1. 1-2, 3. Memory verses, 26, 27.

## GOLDEN TEXT.

In the beginning God created the  
heaven and the earth.—Gen. 1. 1.

## THE LESSON STORY.

The first book of the Bible was written  
by Moses. God speaks to us through it  
by his servant. The name of the book is  
"Genesis," which means "beginning,"  
and so it is truly the "Book of Begin-  
nings."

The wonderful story of creation is in  
the first chapter of this book. You  
should read the entire chapter to learn  
what great things God could do. Our  
lesson begins with the work of the sixth  
day. On that day God created man.  
He had made the sun, and moon, and  
stars, the birds, and flowers, and animals,  
and now he made man, with a mind and  
heart to enjoy all these things. When  
it was all done, God looked upon his work  
and said that it was "very good," which  
means that in his love and wisdom he had  
made all things just as they should be.

On the seventh day God rested, and so  
he blessed this day, and said that it should  
forever be a holy day. This shows how  
we should look upon and love the Sabbath  
of the Lord our God.

Think what wonderful "days" these  
were! We do not know how long they  
were, but we do know that only a God of  
great wisdom and power could have done  
this work.

## QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who made all things? God.  
Where do we read about it? In Gene-  
sis.

What is Genesis? The first book in  
the Bible.

What does "Genesis" mean? The  
beginning.

Who wrote this book? Moses.

Who told Moses what to say? God.

On which day did God create man?  
On the sixth day.

What did he tell man to do? To  
rule all living things.

What did God do on the seventh  
day? He rested.

What does he want us to do on his day?  
To rest.

What is it to create? To make out of  
nothing.

Can man do this? No; only God.

## HOW QUARRELS BEGIN.

"I wish that pony were mine," said a  
little boy, who stood at a window, looking  
down the road.

"What would you do with him?" asked  
his brother.

"Ride him; that's what I'd do."

"All day long?"

"Yes, from morning till night."

"You'd have to let me ride him some-  
times," said his brother.

"Why would I? You'd have no right  
to him if he were mine."

"Father would make you let me have  
him part of the time."

"No, he wouldn't."  
"My children," said the mother, who  
had been listening to them, and now saw

that they were beginning to get angry with  
each other, all for nothing. "let me tell  
you of a quarrel between two boys no  
bigger nor older than you are, that I read  
about the other day. They were going  
along the road talking together in a plea-  
sant way, when one of them said: 'I wish  
I had all the pasture land in the world.'

The other said: 'And I wish I had  
all the cattle in the world.'

"What would you do then?" asked his  
friend.

"Why, I would turn them into your  
pasture-land."

"No, you wouldn't, was the reply."

"Yes, I would."

"But I wouldn't let you."

"I wouldn't ask you."

"You shouldn't do it."

"I should."

"You shan't."

"I will."

"And with that they seized and  
pounded each other like two silly, wicked  
boys, as they were."

The children laughed, but their mother  
said: "You see in what trifles quarrels  
often begin. Were you any wiser than  
these boys in your half-angry talk about  
an imaginary pony? If I had not been  
here, who knows but that you might have  
been as silly and wicked as they were?"

## JAMES AND JOHN.

James and John—for their mothers  
agree in not allowing them to be called  
"Jim" and "Jack"—are little neigh-  
bours. Their houses are side by side on  
the same street. There is a hole in the  
fence between that, somehow, never gets  
mended, for James and John go back and  
forth through this hole instead of going  
around by the front gate or climbing over  
palings. As their mothers would rather  
have them play with each other than with  
the other boys, they let that hole stay.

James and John—not "Jim" and  
"Jack," remember—are so fond of each  
other that they were not satisfied until  
they even got clothes exactly alike. So  
they were given what they wanted, and  
they looked so much alike that folks took  
them for twins. On one of their birth-  
days—for what one had, the other had;  
and so they got two birthdays a year, for  
each enjoyed the others as much as his  
own—they had given to them a box of  
carpenter's tools. Then they were happy.  
They built boats, and made a house, with  
chairs, table, and all. To see them at  
play, you could hardly tell which was  
James and which was John; and, what is  
better, they were so unselfish in their  
play that you could never tell which  
things belonged to James and which be-  
longed to John. They went home to  
sleep at night, and each one kept his  
mamma for his own; but the neighbours  
called them "Two Peas," for, with the  
same clothes, they were really "as like as  
two peas."—*The Child's Gem.*