

ROBIN AND THE BABY

Up in the tree-top
Over my head
Cherries are ripening—
Black, white, and red;
Robin is swinging
On a green bough—
Swinging and singing
Merrily now.

Up in the tree-top
Singing is still;
Robin is working
Now with a will
Picking the cherries
Juicy and sweet.
I envy you, robin,
Such a fine treat.

Under the tree there
Something beside
Robin and cherries
Now I have spied,
Her fingers and mouth
Both in a sad plight;
You little marauder,
Leave her a bite!
—Our Little People.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

OLD TESTAMENT TEACHINGS.

1000.] LESSON XII. [June 17.

THE WOES OF THE DRUNKARD.

23. 29-35 Memory verses, 29-32.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is
d.—Prov. 23. 31.

OUTLINE.

- 1. The Woes of Wine, v. 29-32.
- 2. The Work of Wine, v. 33-35.

EVERY-DAY HELPS.

- Mon. Read lesson verses from your
ble: Prov. 23 29-35.
- Tues. Learn why we need help from
ten bd.: Eph 6. 11, 12.
- Wed. Find how we may overcome sin.
n age h.: 6. 16
- Thur. See what God says about wine.
e pep v.: 20. 1.
- Fri. Learn our only safety. Golden
oked x: 1.
- Sat. Find who cannot enter heaven. 1
a fir.: 9. 10.
- Sun. Learn why we should be temper-
d: 1. 1 Cor. 6. 19.

DO YOU KNOW—

Where does the broad way lead? Do
it, boy, walk in it? Is it a happy com-
ny? What may be found in the path?
lad has is the sign of the fire within? What
inst: the fire within? Evil appetite.
Who are these people? What is God's

word about the wine? Why does it do-
celve many? What is it like at the last?
How does wine affect those who take it?
What do the lips speak? Where do the
feet go? What shows that the man be-
comes a prisoner? What is the cure for
this disease? Who will be cured? Those
who trust God.

I WILL TRY TO REMEMBER—

That God speaks to me. Verse 31.
The sad fate of the drunkard. Prov.
23. 21.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

What can God do? God can do what-
ever he will.

Does God know all things? Yes, God
knows all things; every thought in man's
heart, every word and every action.

SECOND QUARTERLY REVIEW.

June 24.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord's portion is his people—Deut.
32. 9.

A WORD WITH TEACHERS—Put on the
board, before the children gather, a land-
scape window containing twelve panes of
glass, numbering from one to twelve. Ask
how many lessons we have had during the
Quarter, and tell that we want to look
through one of these window lights at
each lesson.

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12

A WORD WITH CHILDREN.—Will you
not help your teacher to see a great deal
through this window? I will tell you how
you may help.

Take your lesson-book and your slate at
home, and draw a window like the one in
the book. Try to remember who the first
lesson is about. If you have forgotten,
turn to it in the book, and then print on
the window pane, J. P. P. That will help
you remember the title. Then print two
or three words of the Golden Text. Read
the Lesson Story also, and do the same
with each lesson for the Quarter.

BENNIE BLACK is not a pretty little boy,
but everybody smiles at him and pats him
on the head, and says what a nice boy he
is. Bennie is always willing to go on an
errand for any of the ladies he knows,
and at school he does so many kind little
things for the teacher that I think this is
the reason everybody likes him. Do you
know him?

A PRECIOUS PEARL IN CEYLON.

BY MARGARET LEITCH.

WHEN the Society of Christian Endeav-
our was started in Ombroville, Ceylon, a
little boy who lived near the church was
attracted by the singing, and always at-
tended the meetings. When others were
joining the society, he came forward and
said he wanted to join. He was a very
little fellow, with a head shaven except a
little round place on the top, where the hair
was tied in a knot. He was from a hea-
then family. When I told him he was too
young, tears began to gather in his eyes.
He said he could read but had no Bible
portion. I told him he must buy one, and
the next day he came, bringing some
vegetables with which to purchase a Tamil
gospel of St. Matthew.

At the next meeting of the society he
showed his gospel, in which, according to
our rules, he had read ten verses a day,
and had learned the Lord's Prayer. Seeing
his earnestness, we let him join the society,
and he proudly wrote his name in large
Tamil characters, Vidamutthu, which
means "Precious Pearl." At the next
meeting he brought in two of his com-
panions.

One evening last week, as I was taking
a moonlight walk, I heard a little voice
laboriously reading something aloud. I
stopped to listen; it was the Sermon on
the Mount. I peeped through the hedge,
and saw a family circle—a father, mother,
and four children—all listening, and this
this little seven-year-old Vidamutthu read-
ing aloud by the aid of dim native lamp.
After reading he sang a verse of a hymn,
then he prayed a little prayer, and at its
close recited the Lord's Prayer.

The next Sabbath his mother came to
church although before this she had always
refused our invitations. I asked what led
her to come, and she said her little son
begged so hard that she could not resist;
that he prayed for her every night, and she
had decided to become a Christian. Since
that time she come regularly to church.
This is the story how one little pearl has
begun to reflect Jesus.—Missionary Link.

MODEST AND TRUE.

WILLIE was a child who really loved
Jesus, and tried to do what was right to
please him. One day a lady met him in
the street as he was coming from school.
He had a copy-book in his hand.

The lady said, "Will you let me look
at your book, Willie?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"How very neat it is—not a blot!" the
lady said, as she turned over the leaves.

"Oh!" Willie meekly remarked, "my
governess scratches out all the blots."

He did not wish the lady to think better
of him than he deserved. It would have
been easy for him to have remained silent,
and then the lady would have thought his
book never had any blots. But it would
have been false; that would have been a
great blot on his heart.