

DEW DROPS

VOL. IV.

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No 13.

AN EVENING SONG.

And now another day is gone,
I'll sing my Maker's praise;
My comforts every hour make
known
His providence and grace.

But how my childhood runs to
waste!
My sins, how great their
sum!
Lord, give me pardon for the
past,
And strength for days to
come.

I lay my body down to sleep,
Let angels guard my head:
And through the hours of dark-
ness keep
Their watch around my
bed.

With cheerful heart I close mine eyes,
Since thou wilt not remove;
And in the morning, let me rise
Rejoicing in thy love.



SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS, SECOND QUARTER.

LESSON 2.]

PRECEPTS AND PROMISES.

[APRIL 8.

Matt 7. 1-14.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so them —Matt. 7.12.

MEMORY VERSES, 7, 8, 13, 14.—Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

To the folks at home: Please help the little folks to learn this lesson.

LESSON STORY.

If one would learn and put into practice all the wonderful and beautiful lessons Jesus taught his disciples that golden day on the Syrian hill-side, how wise and blessed that one would be!

This part of the lesson teaches us to think gentle thoughts, and speak gentle words. It is so easy to find fault, but Jesus tells us not to judge another harshly, for the great and Holy God is above, and what should we do if he judged us as we are too ready to judge one another? So he bids us be gentle and be true.

Then he teaches how ready God is to give us the things we need. He is a great and loving Father who wants to give good gifts to his children, even as an earthly father loves to give to his dear child.

What have we to do to gain these gifts of heaven? Simply ask of Jesus.

Then comes the Golden Rule, the keeping of which would make heaven on earth.

Will you think very soberly about the broad way and the narrow way, and ask yourself which way you are in?

LESSON QUESTIONS.

1. Is the Sermon on the Mount meant for us to-day?

Yes, indeed.

2. What should we not do?

Judge one another.

3. Why?

Because we cannot see what is in the heart.

4. What must we all try to be?

Honest and true.

5. Who hears when we pray?

Our Heavenly Father.

6. What does he love to do?

Supply all our wants.

7. Why is the way to heaven strait and narrow?

Because it cannot make room for sin.

8. What way leads to death and destruction?

The broad way.

MY LADY'S TURNOUT.

When My Lady Tenfingers goes riding, she moves in the finest of style. Her carriage wheels are cushioned with rubber, so that she may not be annoyed with their rattle over the pavement. Its body is supported by the easiest of springs, which may keep My Lady gently rocking up and down as easily as though she were in mamma's arms. Over her head is a dainty canopy that says to the sun, "You must not shine in My Lady's face;" and to the wind and rain, "You must not touch My Lady's hair or cheeks." And at her feet lies a fleecy wrap to tuck about her tiny form if Jack Frost should try to steal too close and pinch her. Ah, a fair and pretty creature is My Lady Tenfingers, and enjoys her rides, if only she could tell you so. I hope many of our little readers have some way of enjoying themselves in the open air equally as fine as that of My Lady Tenfingers.

A doctor was about to vaccinate a little two-year-old girl. To divert her attention, he said, "What kind of a bird shall I make?" Her reply was, "Oh, I guess a bird of paradise." After the doctor had made a few scratches, she looked up and said, "Doctor, never mind about the tail feathers."



CHARLIE'S GOATS.

Charlie is a little boy who cannot read and write yet; but his mother reads for him; and, ever since he heard about the boy who asked Santa Claus to bring him a pair of goats, he has talked a great deal about having a pair himself.

So his father bought him a pair of goats, with a waggon, whip, harness, and everything complete. The goats are named Nanny and Lucy. They belonged to a boy who trained them well; so that they trot along side by side just like two ponies.

Now, when Charlie got them, he thought it would be a very easy matter to drive them. So he got into the waggon, and started down the driveway. They went very well until they came to a little hill, which they did not like to go down, when they made a very short turn, and over went waggon, boy, and all.

Before Charlie could get up, they trotted back towards home as fast as they could trot. Charlie did not like to be beaten in that way, for there were many other little boys looking on. He ran to catch the goats, got hold of the reins, and soon reduced his unruly team to obedience.