

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. REILEITH, Acting Director of Sunday School Course of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 27

REVIEW, SECOND QUARTER.

READING LESSON—Psalm 136:1-72. GOLDEN TEXT—I myself will be the shepherd of my sheep.—Ezekiel 34:15.

The approximate time covered by these lessons is from 1091 or 1078 B. C. to 1035 or 1023 B. C., somewhere between 50 and 60 years. The most prominent character is David. He is related to every lesson, except the first, either as an actor or an author. This fact gives us a center about which to revolve our review. By making assignments a week in advance a chapter summary of David's life can be presented as follows: Chapter I, Saul's disobedience, and its relation to David. II, The secluded shepherd boy and Samuel. III, The boy and the giant. IV, The musician and the king. V, The boy and his friend. VI, The young man in exile. VII, The young man as king. VIII, The king and the ark. IX, The king's great sin. The remaining lessons will make excellent reading matter to be interspersed with the presentation of the various chapters and we may call the whole program "From Obscurity to Power."

An excellent suggestion is made in "Peloubet's Selected Notes," of making a large chart ruled vertically into five columns and horizontally into twelve spaces, one for each lesson. Label the vertical columns respectively, place, characters, intervening events, key verse, and principal teaching. Then have each of the sixty different spaces assigned to classes or to individuals who will each in turn, beginning at the upper left hand corner with lesson one, fill in the different spaces in order until the whole chart is covered. If a blackboard is used these facts can be written within the different squares, otherwise cards must be taken to have the facts written up on previously prepared pieces of cardboard, or paper, each to correspond to the dimensions of the various squares on the large chart. As in the case of the "chapter review," previous suggested, Lessons III, XI and XII, being from the Psalms, may be read and no further attention be given to them so far as the chart is concerned. For the younger classes a good story teller can give a running story of the lessons which will prove highly interesting. To drill the school or the separate classes on some of the outstanding facts of the books of First and Second Samuel and the Psalms will prove a profitable expenditure of time. For illustration: Who are the heroes of First Samuel? Of Second Samuel? What chief events in the life of David are recorded in First Samuel? In Second Samuel? Where is the record of David and Goliath?

If a running commentary is desired the following suggestions may help:

Lesson I. Saul is set aside, hence the need of David, "a man after God's own heart."

Lesson II. Samuel's choice set aside and David the youngest son is selected to be king.

Lesson III. The wonderful shepherd psalm which is a "testimony" of David the shepherd king. (Have the school recite it in concert.)

Lesson IV. A venture of faith, Jehovah's watchful care over David, and the downfall of a mighty foe.

Lesson V. Saul's vain attempt to slay David. The development of hatred, the protecting care over those who "put their trust in Jehovah."

Lesson VI. The love of David and Jonathan, an illustration of the surrendered life and a type of the love for us of one who has said, "Henceforth I call you not servants but friends."

Lesson VII. David's generosity to his persistent persecutor. David did not do to Saul what Saul tried to do to David. Though selected to become the king, David recognized in Saul one of God's chosen men and patiently bided his time till God should remove this recreant, disobedient servant and place him in the position of power.

Lesson VIII. David exalted to be king, first over Judah and later over the entire nation. Also the record of his shrewd manner of making friends with all of the tribes of Israel.

Lesson IX. David established Jerusalem to be both the civic and religious center of the nation. His joy in worship and in God's service points forward to our "chief shepherd."

Lesson X. David was after all only human. In the midst of his idle luxury he succumbed to the allurements of temptation and committed an awful sin, an act that involved many others and made the sum total one fearful to behold. How are the mighty fallen!

The higher they are the harder the fall.

Let this part of the review consist of reading the psalms with but little, preferably no, comment.

If what has gone before has been prayerfully and vividly presented, comment on these two lessons is needless.

They so clearly and cogently connect themselves with David's life as to leave little more to be said, and the review will end with the psalmist's note of prayerfulness and his trust in Jehovah, the testimony of his personal knowledge and experience.

Folk We Touch In Passing

By Julia Chandler Marz

OF MORE AVAIL

Every man who came in contact with The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue sought her favor. Wherever she went she was easily the center of attraction, and the man who happened to be her escort never failed to feel a sense of pride in the fact.

Friends of her own sex who were jealous of her popularity guarded their secret carefully, for The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue had a quick wit, and her venomous sarcasms did not always spare even her closest friends.

In her heart of hearts almost every girl in her social circle was secretly afraid of her, even while they envied her fascinating vivacity, and the cleverness of her repartee.

This was particularly true of The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever, whom no one had ever heard utter a witticism, although every one admitted her gentleness and her kindness of heart and loved her even while they considered her something of a bore. And they all felt sorry for the distressing frequency with which she became the butt of the sallies of The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue, who took a keen delight in watching the tender eyes of her victim widen with pain when some particularly clever sarcasm wrung a laugh from her companions.

The Man was talking to The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever, but he was conscious of the imperious young woman who was the center of a laughing group at the other end of the room; a young woman who was boasting to her circle of intimates that once she engaged the attention of The Man he would forget the existence of The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever.

No one who listened doubted that The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue could make good her boast, and so it was that no one was surprised when the party broke up that she had held The Man in rapt attention from the moment she had secured an introduction to him until the time came when he was forced to resume his escort of The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever.

And if he was more passing witty and entertaining on their way home it was because he had been put on his

But the announcement was not made.

The Man was the most desirable catch in town. Aside from this the heart of The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue was involved. She had made up her mind from the first to ensnare The Man, and now that she knew that she loved him she was more determined than ever. She never doubted that she could, for it had been her pastime to bring men to her feet only to send them about their business again with her stinging sarcasms raking in their hearts.

The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue was well aware that her large following of admirers expected some definite consummation of the open court paid her by The Man, and it stung her pride that she had nothing to report.

He laughed at her clever sallies. He enjoyed vying with her in her game of brilliant repartee. He was proud of her popularity, but for some reason, which The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue could not understand, he did not ask her to marry him.

Once in a great while it reached her ears that The Man was still friends with The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever, but it gave her no concern.

"A man doesn't marry a bore!" she remarked, and then made it a point to be a little more scathing and personal in her sarcasms whenever she chanced to meet The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever.

The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue had not seen The Man for several weeks when he invited her to a dance. She heard he had been out of the city. Someone said that he had been to see The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever, who had not come home from the mountains, but The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue hooted at the very idea. And she made up her mind to put a stop to such rumors.

She put on the prettiest frock she owned—the one The Man had so much admired, and determined that she would bring him up to the point of asking her hand in marriage.

Never in all her life was she more entertaining. Never more scintillating with wit. The Man was frankly delighted to see her again, frankly



She Put on the Prettiest Frock She Owned.

mettle by The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue who had stirred his sluggish wits in order that they might follow her swift flowing stream of repartee.

The Man sang her praises, declaring that she was just the sort of girl a man needed to hold him up to his highest possibilities, and The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever answered mechanically, pondering the strange ways of life—and of men—in her sweet and simple heart.

The Man had been paying court to The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue for six months. She had kept him in leash by the power of her wit and the charm of her vivacity, and she felt that his heart was an ally of his admiration. They were seen much together, and the brilliance of The Man's wit was beginning to win an equal fame with that of The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue, although every one said that it was her cleverness which he respected.

Everybody saw the proud light in The Man's eyes when The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue held her auditors in a spellbound circle, and everybody expected the announcement of their engagement.

charmed with her brilliance and her beauty, and those who saw them together at the dance were perfectly sure that the matter of their marriage had been settled and everybody said that it would be a fitting and brilliant match.

When The Man and The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue reached the latter's home, the manner of The Man was quite impersonal as he bade her good-night, and his companion wondered greatly as she went slowly to her room, for she was perfectly conscious that no one had been spared the hurt of her sarcastic thrusts that her brilliance might carry The Man quite off his feet that night.

A week later a friend met The Man and congratulated him upon the announcement of his engagement to The-Girl-More-Kind-Than-Clever, admitting his surprise.

"Why," he said, "we all thought you as good as engaged to The-Girl-with-the-Clever-Tongue."

"To have my life strewn with poisoned darts?" questioned The Man, with a laugh.

"I admit," answered the friend, "that kindness of heart is of more avail."

FOX-HUNTERS IN THE WAR

Thousands of Men Who Enjoyed That Sport in Britain Are Now at the Front.

Waterloo, according to the duke of Wellington, was won on the playing fields of Eton. Should Britain emerge triumphant from the present conflict we may find someone rising to claim that the campaign in Flanders was won in the English shires. The shires are the headquarters of fox-hunting, which most humanitarians denounce. George Bernard Shaw, for example, has no words strong enough to condemn it with. Mr. Jorrocks, the hero of a sporting novel, describing fox-hunting as "war without its guilt and only 25 per cent of its danger." It has to be admitted, however, that they who follow the hounds have answered magnificently to their country's call.

There are, it proves, 150 masters of hounds with the British colors, 3,000 members of hunts and 1,500 hunt servants. To them must be added the officers of the regular army who are accustomed to ride to hounds, likewise numbering some thousands. The total is an impressive one. It suggests that the real attraction of this sport may be that it is, as Jorrocks said, "a sort of war."

Could Spare Her.

Tommy's mother was an invalid, so his Aunt Lavinia looked after him and the house. And she never missed a chance of pointing out a fault or expounding a precept.

"Oh, dear," said Tommy one day, after auntie had lectured him for ten minutes, "I wish I had wings!"

"Why, my pet?" asked mother, pleased at this angelic inspiration.

"Oh, I'd fly up in the air with Aunt Lavinia, and I'd fly and fly till I couldn't get any higher."

"Yes, dear," said mother proudly, as the little chap paused impressively.

"What would you do then?"

"I'd drop Aunt Lavinia!" said Tommy savagely.—Stray Stories.

Keen Rivalry.

"All the farmers hereabouts seem to own motor cars. I don't suppose an automobile salesman could do much business in this community."

"Oh, yes, he could. The farmers about here have quit trying to see who can raise the finest cattle and the biggest crops. Every one of them is trying to get hold of a car with improvements the other fellows' cars don't have."

Puffed Injuries.

Redd—He seems to be all puffed over his new automobile.

Green—Oh, did it hurt him as badly as that?

Suspicious Precaution.

"Did he marry for money?"

"Well, he always makes her wear a veil when they go out together."

Advertising will put a lightweight in the limelight, but it will not always keep him there.

The dollar may not mean happiness, but it means comfort, and you can't blame people for loving it.

It is foolish to acquire principal at the sacrifice of principle.

DOGS SEARCH FOR WOUNDED

Well-Trained Animals Have Saved Many Lives on the Battlefields in France and Belgium.

According to an article written for the National Humane Review, the part which dogs play in Red Cross work is not generally appreciated by those unfamiliar with the work which they are trained to do. No special kind of dog is used. Mongrels from the city streets are sent to the training camp along with pedigreed animals from the homes of wealthy persons. The training camp is situated on a plain in which trenches have been dug, and where bushes have been planted to afford hiding places for the men who participate in the training, ordinarily about two months is required to teach a dog hospital service, but in some cases when the dog has been so abused that he is afraid of men, much more time is necessary.

After the recruit has grown accustomed to his new surroundings he is taught to hunt through the bushes and trenches for men. Kindness takes the place of the whip and the lump of sugar, for if a dog gets the impression that he is hunting men for a reward his usefulness in the field will be greatly lessened. He is taught that it is his duty to nose about in odd corners for men, and once he has found a wounded man to bring his cap, his rifle or some other loose piece of equipment to the nearest Red Cross station. He then leads stretcher bearers to the victim. A well-trained dog, however, will simply indicate to the men in charge of rescue work that he has found a wounded man. These dogs are especially valuable, because it often happens that the wounded man has lost his cap, rifle and everything else about his person which the dog could use as a signal.

It is estimated that to every one man killed and ten wounded five are reported missing. Many of the missing fall into the hands of the enemy, but a number of them fall in bushes or in secluded spots far from their comrades. When no dogs are available these wounded men frequently die from injuries which would never have proved fatal had they had medical attention within a reasonable time. The French have about 500 dogs in service at the present time, and their work has been so effective that a large training camp has been established from which dogs will regularly be supplied to the Red Cross. The Belgians depend upon them more than any other country, perhaps, and they have developed a special dog for the work. In some cases the dogs carry first-aid kits which slightly wounded men take from them and use while the dog is going for help. It is by no means rare for one of these dogs to have the saving of a hundred lives to his credit.

Bruin the Mugger.

Mary—Speaking of animals, which is your favorite?

Hazel—The bear.

Mary—Oh, yes; of course.

How we do love an idle person who comes along and bothers us when we are busy!

Loss of memory is no calamity in case of a fool.

Summer Luncheons

in a jiffy
Let Libby's splendid chela relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry with Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

and the other good summer meats—including Libby's Vienna Sausage—you'll find them fresh and appetizing.



DEVOTED HIS TO GOOD WORK

Devout Little Johnny Would Give His Penny to Buy Bibles for Poor Kids.

The little visitors at Aunt Mary's were Helen, age six, and John age four. They played keeping grocery under the piano, envelopes, books and other articles representing the stock in trade. They took turn about as grocer and customer. The grocer bore the name of Mr. Popcorn.

"Mr. Popcorn," said Helen, "have you any rabbits this morning?"

"Yes'm," answered the polite grocer.

"Are they nice and fresh?"

"Yes'm."

"Then you may give me a good, big fat one for 15 cents."

During a lull in the grocery transactions Aunt Mary gave each of the visitors two cents—two cents in real money.

"And what are you going to do with the money?" asked Aunt Mary.

"I'm going to put my two pennies in the bank," said Helen.

"And I," said John, "I'll buy candy with one penny."

"And what will you do with the other penny?"

And John, who has been impressed by the missionary talks at Sunday school, answered: "I'm a-goin' to give it to buy Bibles for poor kids."—Providence Tribune.

The Real Thing.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is gratitude?

Paw—Gratitude, son, is the thing that shows up when a rich old bachelor dies and leaves all his money to the woman who once rejected him.

For Her Sake.

"You can't afford to be without this wonderful work."

"That's good. My wife says I am always doing things I cannot afford to, and this will prove she is right."

Maybe a Peanut.

"Why do you think he has a family tree?"

"Because he's a nut."

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