Who tuned your beautiful throats'?
You make all the woods'
And the valleys to ring';
You bring the first news'
Of the earliest spring,
With your loud and silvery notes'.

It was God, said a lark,
As he rose from the earth';
He gives us the good we enjoy';
He painted our wings',
He gave us our voice',
He finds us our food',
He bids us rejoice'—
Good-morning, my beautiful boy'.

L. H. SIGOURNEY.

LESSON XIX.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

1. See that thou have no gods but me';
2. Before no idol bow thy knee';
3. Take not the name of God in vain',
4. Nor dare the Sabbath-day profane'.
5. Give both thy parents honor due';
6. Take heed that thou no murder do'.
7. Shun words', and thoughts', and deeds unclean';
8. Steal not', though thou art poor and mean'.
9. Don't make a willful lie'; nor love it'.
10. What is thy neighbor's', do not covet'.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY.

There is beauty in the forest
Where the trees are green and fair,
There is beauty in the meadow
Where wild flowers scent the air;
There is beauty in the sunlight,
And the soft, blue beams above:
Oh, the world is full of beauty
When the heart is full of love!