

The Home Study Quarterly

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No. 1

“CHRIST FOR ME AND I FOR CHRIST,” is a good motto to adopt for the New Year and the New Century.

Study our new map carefully and refer to it often. It will help to an intelligent understanding of the events of the lessons.

By a different type we have again increased the amount of matter in THE HOME STUDY QUARTERLY, and it is made so plain that boys and girls can understand, and is yet so full and deep (See Questions for Seniors and The Home Department) that those who enjoy strong meat will have food to their taste.

In the morn of the holy Sabbath
I like in the church to see
The dear little children clustered,
And worshipping there with me.
I am sure that the gentle pastor,
Whose words are like summer dew,
Is cheered as he gazes over
Those dear little heads in the pew.

Faces earnest and thoughtful,
Innocent, grave and sweet—
They look in the congregation
Like lilies among the wheat ;
And I think that the tender Master,
Whose mercies are ever new,
Has a special benediction
For those dear little heads in the pew.

When they hear “The Lord is my Shepherd,”

Or “Suffer the babes to come,”
They are glad that the loving Father
Has given the lambs a home—
A place of their own, with His people ;
He cares for me and for you,

But close in His arms he gathers
Those dear little heads in the pew.

So I love in the great assembly,
On the Sabbath morn to see
The dear little children clustered,
And worshipping there with me.
For I know that our Heavenly Father,
Whose mercies are ever new,
Has a special benediction
For those little heads in the pew.

Margaret Sangster.

A Bible Story without Names

Through a wild and remote region once passed two men, proclaiming for the first time there a strange, sweet message—the message of glad tidings. Most of the inhabitants knew not God ; they listened eagerly, and many believed gladly. But certain others, who happened to have their home among these heathen, knew of God, but would not, for the most part, believe the words these men spake ; rather they were filled with hatred of these men, and stirred up persecution against them. So the companions passed from place to place, bringing highest good to some, and arousing the evil passions of others. Yet even among those who knew God but were slow to receive the preachers’ message—even among them, some believed ; and it is of one such believer that I now write.

In one of the towns visited by these two preachers lived a certain youth with his mother and his grandmother. The two women were of those that knew God and worshiped Him, and though the boy’s father was not of the same race, the boy himself had, “from a child,” been taught his mother’s religion. When the two compan-