

## STUDIES IN THE EPISTLES.

## Fourth Quarter.

## LESSON.

- I. Oct. 1.—THE POWER OF THE GOSPEL. Rom. 1. 8-17. *Commit vs.* 16, 17. GOLDEN TEXT: I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth. Rom. 1. 16.
- II. Oct. 8.—REDEMPTION IN CHRIST. Rom. 8. 19-26. *Commit vs.* 21-24. GOLDEN TEXT: Being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus. Rom. 3. 24.
- III. Oct. 15.—JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH. Rom. 5. 1-11. *Commit vs.* 8-10. GOLDEN TEXT: While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5. 8.
- IV. Oct. 22.—CHRISTIAN LIVING. Rom. 12. 1-15. *Commit vs.* 1, 2. GOLDEN TEXT: Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good. Rom. 12. 21.
- V. Oct. 29.—ABSTINENCE FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS. 1 Cor. 8. 1-13. (*A Temperance Lesson.*) *Commit vs.* 12, 13. GOLDEN TEXT: We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves. Rom. 15. 1.
- VI. Nov. 5.—THE RESURRECTION. 1 Cor. 15. 12-26. *Commit vs.* 20-23. GOLDEN TEXT: Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15. 57.
- VII. Nov. 12.—THE GRACE OF LIBERALITY. 2 Cor. 8. 1-12. *Commit vs.* 7-9. GOLDEN TEXT: He became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich. 2 Cor. 8. 9.
- VIII. Nov. 19.—IMITATION OF CHRIST. Eph. 4. 20-32. *Commit vs.* 30-32. GOLDEN TEXT: And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Eph. 4. 32.
- IX. Nov. 26.—THE CHRISTIAN HOME. Col. 3. 12-25. *Commit vs.* 23-25. GOLDEN TEXT: I will walk within my house with a perfect heart. Psa. 101. 2.
- X. Dec. 3.—GRATEFUL OBEDIENCE. Jas. 1. 16-27. *Commit vs.* 26, 27. GOLDEN TEXT: We love him, because he first loved us. 1 John 4. 19.
- XI. Dec. 10.—THE HEAVENLY INHERITANCE. 1 Pet. 1. 1-12. *Commit vs.* 3-5. GOLDEN TEXT: Giving thanks unto the Father, which hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light. Col. 1. 12.
- XII. Dec. 17.—THE GLORIFIED SAVIOUR. Rev. 1. 9-20. *Commit vs.* 17, 18. GOLDEN TEXT: Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name. Phil. 2. 9.

## LESSON.

- XIII. Dec. 24.—THE GREAT INVITATION. Rev. 22. 8-21. (*A Missionary Lesson.*) *Commit vs.* 16, 17. GOLDEN TEXT: Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. Rev. 22. 17. OR, THE BIRTH OF JESUS. Matt. 2. 1-11. (*A Christmas Lesson.*) *Commit vs.* 9-11. GOLDEN TEXT: Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins. Matt. 1. 21.
- XIV. Dec. 31.—REVIEW. GOLDEN TEXT: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen. Rev. 22. 21.

## It Was Only a Baby's Hymn.

BY REV. E. A. RAND.

THE fiery, crumbling log on the open hearth was Farmer Redburn's only companion there in the fore-room Sunday afternoon. He stirred nervously in his seat, then left it and walked to a window from which the "Bruin Hill" neighborhood opened in beauty before him like a volume whose covers had been thrown back, its pages one succession of pictures.

"Don't see," he murmured, "why Mary Frances started her Sunday-school in that school-house. I am more and more dependent on her ever since her mother died. She keeps my house and she keeps me company. She thought we folks round Bruin Hill were so far from the center of the town—four miles off from any church privileges, so she said—that a Sunday-school in the school-house would be a good thing, and if held Sunday afternoon it wouldn't keep any body away from church. Lots of people up Bruin Hill way that want to go to church, I should say! Not more than a dozen families of us any way!"

But was not that the Lord's dozen? Mary Redburn thought so, and it was his love within her, resting not until she had gone from house to house and gathered all she could into the shabby little school-house every Sunday afternoon.

"Don't ask me to go, Mary!" said her father, petulantly. "I have no faith in such things. And if I ever do make a mistake and get in there, don't have any thing wuss than a baby's hymn goin' on. No call to sinners, no sermon! You may sing a baby's hymn if I make a mistake ever and do get in. I don't think you will see me. You are makin' a lonely man of me."

Sweet Mary Redburn! Her father's criticisms planted thorns in a way rough enough already, but it was love that took the hard way, and without complaint it endured the thorns also