

ACCOUNTED FOR.

I am not feeling well to-day,
But why I cannot see;
I had some ice-cream 'cross the way,
And pancakes home for tea.

I also had some caramels,
And sugared almonds, too;
And when I met with Tommy Wells,
A stick of fine tolu.

But I was careful with each one—
Too much of none I ate,
It cannot be that penny bun,
And yet the pain is great.

I had six cookies, but I've had
Six cookies oft before;
They've never left me feeling bad,
Nor pickles—three or more.

The soda-water couldn't make
Me ill—'twas Billie's treat,
I sort of think this fearful ache
Comes wholly from the heat.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

SIX MONTHS WITH THE SYNOPTIC GOSPELS.

LESSON X.—MARCH 6.

JESUS CALMS THE STORM.

Mark 4. 35-41. Memorize verses 37-39.

GOLDEN TEXT.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that
the waves thereof are still.—Psa. 107. 29.

THE LESSON STORY.

Jesus spent one day by the lakeside teaching the crowds of people who gathered around him. To make it easier he stepped into a fishing-boat and sat there and talked, while the people stood or sat on the shore. He talked of seed sowing, for it was in the time of the sowing of the winter wheat, and perhaps they could see a sower casting his grain into the brown earth on the plain of Gennesaret west of the lake. He spoke in parables, or stories with a meaning, and "without a parable" it is said "spoke he not unto them." He told the story of the sower who cast seed in many places, and then of a sower whose seed sprang up and grew while he slept, and then of the little mustard seed that grew into a tall bush.

But when the evening came he was tired, and said "Let us pass over unto the other side." So the crowds were sent away, and the disciples took their Master out upon the lake. Then a storm-rose, and the wind was so strong that it took up the waves and threw them into the little ship until it was full. Jesus was asleep in the stern of the boat, his head on a cushion. The disciples did not waken their tired Master until the storm

grew fiercer, and then they waked him, for they were afraid. To the winds and the waves he said only, "Peace, be still," and they settled down, and there was a great calm. He wondered why they were afraid and had so little faith, and they wondered at his great power.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Where did Jesus often teach? By the lakeside.

Who came to him there? Crowds of people.

Where did he once stand? In a boat.

What did he tell the people? Parables, or stories.

What were the stories about? Seeds and harvests.

Where did they go in the evening? Across the lake.

What did they meet? A storm.

Where was Jesus? Asleep with his head on a pillow.

What did the disciples do? They wakened him.

What did he say to the storm? "Peace, be still."

What came over the lake then? A great calm.

What else can Jesus quiet? A storm of anger in the heart.

LESSON XI.—MARCH 13.

DEATH OF JOHN THE BAPTIST (TEMPERANCE LESSON).

Matt. 14. 1-12. Memorize verses 9-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will
give thee a crown of life.—Rev. 2. 10.

THE LESSON STORY.

Jesus' cousin and friend, John the Baptist, had been put in a black castle high up on the rocks that overlook the Dead Sea. King Antipas had put him there to please his wicked wife, Herodias. She wished to have him killed, but the king feared the people, who counted him a prophet. Herod Antipas had a birthday, and he invited his friends to the castle of Machaerus, just below the prison, to a great feast. After the feast dancing-girls came in, and the lords and officers, who had been drinking the health of Herod over and over again, were greatly pleased. Then came a surprise. The Princess Salome, the king's stepdaughter, came in richly dressed, and danced alone before the king and his lords. She was so beautiful and danced with such art that when she came and knelt before the king he told her to choose what she would have him give her, and he would give it, even to the half of his kingdom. She asked if she might go and speak to her mother, and what do you think this young girl asked for when she came back? The head of John the Baptist! Herod and his lords must have been shocked, but perhaps they knew that

Herodias, her mother, had made her ask this. Because he had vowed Herod kept his promise, and soon a soldier sent by the king came back from the prison with the head of John upon a platter, and Salome took it to her mother. But John's spirit had gone to heaven, and loving disciples came and buried the body.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who was John the Baptist? A prophet, and the cousin of Jesus.

Why was he in prison? Because Herodias hated him.

Where was the prison? Near the Dead Sea.

What else was there? One of Herod's palaces.

What was given there? A feast for Herod's birthday.

What did they have? Music, feasting, and dancing.

What did they always do? Drink wine.

Who danced before the king? Herodias' daughter.

What did Herod promise her? Anything she should ask.

What did she ask? The head of John the Baptist.

Who had told her to do so? Her mother.

Could death harm John the Baptist? No, for God took him.

WHAT THE MOON SAW.

"Yesterday," said the moon to me, "I looked down upon a small courtyard surrounded on all sides by houses. In the courtyard sat a clucking hen with eleven chickens, and a pretty little girl was running and jumping around them. Then hen was frightened, and screamed and spread out her wings over the little brood. Then the girl's father came out and scolded her, and I glided away and thought no more of the matter. But this evening, only a few minutes ago, I looked down into the same courtyard. Everything was quiet. But presently the little girl came forth again, crept quietly into the hen-house, pushed back the bolt, and slipped into the apartment of the hen and chickens. They cried out loudly, and came fluttering down from their perches and ran about in dismay, and the little girl ran after them. I saw it quite plainly, for I looked through a hole in the hen-house wall. I was angry with the wilful child, and felt glad when her father came out and scolded her more violently than yesterday, holding her roughly by the arm. She held down her head, and her blue eyes were full of tears. 'What are you about here?' he asked. She wept and said, 'I wanted to kiss the hen, and beg her pardon for frightening her yesterday; but I was afraid to tell you.' And the father kissed the innocent child's forehead, and kissed her on the mouth and eyes."