

A SLUMBER BOX.

BY HENRY VAN DYKE.
For the Fisherman's Child.

Furl your sail, my little boatie;
Here's the harbour still and deep,
Where the dreaming tides, in-streaming,
Up the channel creep.
See the sunset breeze is dying;
Hark, the plover, landward flying,
Softly down the twilight crying:
Come to anchor, little boatie,
In the port of sleep.

Far away, my little boatie,
Roaring waves are white with foam;
Ships are striving, onward driving,
Day and night they roam.
Father's at the deep-sea trawling,
In the darkness, rowing, hauling,
While the hungry winds are calling—
God protect him, little boatie,
Bring him safely home!

Not for you, my little boatie,
Is the wide and weary sea;
You're too slender and too tender,
You must rest with me.
All day long you have been straying,
Up and down the shore and playing;
Come to port, make no delaying!
Day is over, little boatie,
Night falls suddenly.

Furl your sail, my little boatie;
Fold your wings, my tired dove.
Dews are sprinkling, stars are twinkling
Drowsily above.
Cease from sailing, cease from rowing;
Rock upon the dream-tide, knowing
Safely o'er your rest are glowing,
All the night, my little boatie,
Harbour lights of love.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE LIFE OF JESUS.

LESSON IX. [March 3.]

JESUS BETRAYED.

John 18. 1-14. Memory verses, 8-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.—Matt. 26. 45.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Where was the garden of Gethsemane? On the slope of the Mount of Olives. Why did Judas go there to look for Jesus? He knew that Jesus often went there to rest. Who was Judas' master? Satan. What had the priests agreed to give him? Thirty pieces of silver. How much was this? Less than twenty dollars. Whom did Judas lead to the garden? What did Jesus say to them? "Whom seek ye?" What did they do when he said, "I am he"? What made them fall to the

ground? He let them see his power for one instant. What did Peter do? When may we fight for Jesus? When he bids us. How did Jesus show love as well as power that day? By healing the wounded man.

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Read the lesson verses. John 18. 1-14.
- Tues. Learn the Golden Text. Matt. 26. 45.
- Wed. Read Matthew's story of the betrayal. Matt. 26. 47-56
- Thur. Find who was Judas' master. John 13. 2.
- Fri. Find what word Jesus fulfilled. Matt. 5. 44.
- Sat. Learn if it was hard for Jesus to bear all this. Matt. 26. 38, 39.
- Sun. Read the prophet's words. Isa. 53. 1-4.

LESSON X. [March 10.]

JESUS AND CAIAPHAS.

Matt. 26. 57-68. Memory verses, 62-64.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.—Matt. 16. 16.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Before whom was Jesus taken? The high priest, Caiaphas. Who were waiting there? The scribes and elders. Where were the disciples? They had run away. What did two disciples do after a little? They turned back and followed Jesus at a distance. Who were they? Peter and John. What was Jesus now? A prisoner. Who was his judge? The high priest. How can a judge learn if a prisoner is guilty? By hearing what the witnesses say. What are witnesses? People who know something to tell about the prisoner. Why were false witnesses brought against Jesus? Because no one knew any wrong of him. How did these witnesses get into trouble? They could not agree. What did the high priest ask Jesus. What did Jesus answer? Of what did the high priest then say Jesus was guilty? Of blasphemy. What was the Jews' punishment for this crime? Death.

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Read the lesson verses. Matt. 26. 57-68.
- Tues. Find how Jesus was treated. John 18. 19-23.
- Wed. Learn the declaration of the Golden Text. Matt. 16. 16.
- Thur. Read what was foretold of Jesus. Isa. 53. 3-5.
- Fri. Read how Mark tells this same story. Mark 14. 53-64.
- Sat. Read the sad story of Peter. Mark 14. 66-72.
- Sun. Find what Jesus said about his death. John 10. 17, 18.

The bed of death brings every human being to his pure individuality.

THE GERTRUDE BIRD.

BY EVALENA I. FRYER.

It was bitterly cold. The wind blew a hurricane, whistling and moaning around a little house that stood by itself at the edge of a wood. The snow had covered the trees, the fences, the wood-pile, and the cow-shed with a thick white blanket. As the daylight faded and twilight came on, a little old woman in a red cap, who had been watching the storm from the window, turned to the hearth and began to get ready for her supper. She raised some coarse meal with water, rolled out a cake, and was just putting it to bake when the outer door opened and a stranger entered, bidding her good-evening. He was an old man, with long flowing beard and piercing eyes. His cloak was powdered with the snowflakes, and he shivered with the cold. He came up to the fire shivering, and begged that he might share her evening meal. Old Gertrude took from the coals the cake she had just made. "Tis too large to give away," she muttered to herself. She laid it on the shelf, and, turning to her dough, she made a smaller cake; but this, too, when baked, seemed too large to give to a stranger, and it was laid on the shelf. Then she took a tiny scrap of dough, rolled it thin as a wafer, and baked it. "My cakes seem small when I eat them myself," she said as she looked at it, "yet they're every one too large to give away;" and even this tiny scrap of a cake was placed on the shelf.

Now the stranger grew angry, for he was hungry and faint. "Woman," he said, "you are too selfish to dwell in human form! You deserve not food, nor shelter, nor fire to keep you warm! Henceforth you shall seek your food as the birds do!" With a wave of the stranger's hand the little old woman flew up the chimney and came out at the top a woodpecker; and ever since that day she and her descendants have been flying from tree to tree, boring and boring for their scanty food. You may see her any day, with the little red cap still on her head, although the rest of her clothes were burned black by the flames of the chimney.

Away over in cold Norway, in the long evenings when the children gather round the blazing fires, this is one of the stories the good old grandmothers tell; and next day, when the boys and girls on their way to school see a woodpecker hopping about the trunk of a tree, boring with its long beak for a worm, they say: "See! there's the Gertrude bird, the stingy old woman who refused a bit of cake to a stranger."

Little Elvira went to visit at her grandmother's. The country was a revelation to the child. Among other things that excited her wonder was a lamb that came bleating at the door the evening of her arrival. "O Aunt Hattie," she cried, running down, "there's a sheep here that can talk as plain as anything; do come and hear it say 'Ma.'"