



### Pictures from the Life of Jesus.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS,—It is our purpose in the following pages to present to you word-pictures from that best and most interesting book in the English tongue—the Bible. We have it in our mind to journey with you, from the manger at Bethlehem, to the cross outside the gates of old Jerusalem; to talk of HIM who once became a child himself, and in imagination follow Jesus Christ, that—watching the acts of kindness which He did every-

where He went, and listening to the gentle words which proceeded out of His mouth.—we may learn something of His meekness and large-hearted love.

Every month in the year we hope to spend a happy season with you, and though we are only to you as a voice, and you to us as shadows, yet reader and writer will meet together face to face at last. God grant that it be in His glory.



### PICTURE I.

BETHLEHEM; OR, THE BIRTH-NIGHT SONG.

On the side of a high hill about six miles from Jerusalem stands the little town of Bethlehem. Below it lies a deep valley, and though the ground in these days is not much cared for, between the clefts of the rock there are

strips of verdure, among the hard and there upon the hill-side we see the vineyards rich with purple grapes, and the wide spreading fig-trees; but withal there is something of sadness in the look of the old town, and we glance up