

MOTHER'S WORLD

Eyes of blue and hair of gold,
 Cheeks all brown with summer tan,
 Lips that much of laughter hold,
 That is mother's little Man.

Shining curls like chestnut brown,
 Long-lashed eyes, demure and staid,
 Sweetest face in all the town,
 That is mother's little maid.

Dainty room with snow-white beds,
 Where, like flowers with petals curled,
 Rest in peace two dreaming heads,
 That—is mother's little world.

—Margaret H. Alden

"COULDN'T"

Not long since we noticed a little boy amusing himself by watching the frolicsome flight of birds that were playing around him. At length a beautiful bobolink perched on a bough of an apple tree near where the urchin sat, and maintained his position, apparently unconscious of his dangerous neighbor.

The boy seemed astonished at his impudence, and after regarding him steadily for a minute or two, obeying the instinct of his baser part, he picked up a stone and was preparing to throw it, steadying himself for a good aim. The little arm was drawn backward without alarming the bird, whose throat swelled, and forth came nature's plea: "A-link, a-link, a-link, bob-o-link, bob-o-link, a-no-sweet, a-no-sweet. I know it, I know it, a-link, a-link, don't throw it, throw it, throw it," etc. And he didn't throw it. Slowly the little arm fell to its normal position and the stone dropped harmlessly. The minstrel had charmed the murderer.

Anxious to hear an expression of the little fellow's feelings, we inquired: "Why didn't you stone him, my boy? You might have killed him and carried him home." The little fellow looked up doubtfully, as though he suspected our meaning; and with an expression half shame, half sorrow, he replied: "Just couldn't, because he sung so."
 —Kindergarten Magazine.

THE POWER OF CHRIST

It is six months since we finished our year and a half's study of the life of our Lord Jesus on earth. We begin the first Sabbath of this Quarter with His going up heavenward from the presence of His wondering disciples, and His disappearing in a cloud of glory. No human eye is ever to see Him again on earth, until He comes in even greater glory at the end of this present age, to usher in the new heavens and the new earth, and the endless glory and joy of His heavenly kingdom.

But though He is gone He remains the same mighty Prince and Saviour. His power is indeed more wonderful than when on earth, as we shall see; and the twelve lessons of the Quarter—thirteen, indeed, if the Easter lesson be counted—all tell of this marvellous and gracious power of the glorified Son of God.

The risen Christ HAS POWER:

- Lesson 1. To promise power to the disciples, who so much needed it, and to all who believe.
 2. To fulfil His promise, by the sending of the Holy Spirit down from heaven.
 3. In the Church—to make even very wicked men become like to Himself.
 4. To heal—as in the case of the lame man at the Temple gate.
 5. To save—even those who had wickedly crucified Him.
 6. To punish—as the death of sinning Ananias and Sapphira shows.
 7. To deliver His people from peril.
 8. To make man His disciples—as Stephen and many others were.
 9. To forgive—as Stephen forgave those who stoned him to death.
 10. To unloose His disciples' tongues—that they may tell everywhere what a blessed Saviour He is.
 11. To believe—as the Ethiopian stranger did, when he understood the Scriptures.
 12. To resist temptation—however enticing it may be.
- And in the Easter lesson, power over death and the grave.