

going to tell you why I have this plan. You must know I want to be good, not because I may get the things I like to eat, but because I wish to please you, and so I planned about the eatables just to help me to remember. I'm not keeping good to get *them*, but when I think about them, I remember *you*. If I get naughty and lose my goodies, and I hope I won't, I'll say, 'That is bad enough, but what is worse, I have done wrong and disappointed mother.' You know, when one tries to be good, they need all the help they can get to remind them they are trying."

This good plan was adopted some time ago, and the little girl has not once missed her table delights since she began to follow it.

Toronto

The Blossoming Flower

When I looked and laughed into baby's eyes,
And a seed of love had planted,

In a little while

An answering smile

Was the blossoming flower I wanted.

—Youth's Companion

How to Teach the Hymn

By Miss E. M. Russell

In teaching Hymn 540, Book of Praise, "When, His salvation bringing" (see Lesson IX.), after the children have become familiar with the air and can hum it with the piano, I should tell the story very simply, like this:—

Once, when Jesus and His disciples were going to Jerusalem, they stopped near the little village of Bethphage. While they rested, Jesus sent two of His disciples on an errand. He told them to go on to the village, and there they would find a colt tied,—a colt that no one had ever ridden on. He told them to untie the colt and bring it to Him, and if any one asked why they took the colt they were to say,—"The Lord needs it."

Do you think the disciples were glad to do this errand for Jesus? Yes, I am sure they were. Off they started, and found the colt just where Jesus told them. As they were untying it, the man who owned it said, "What are you doing with my colt?" Can you tell me what the disciples said? Yes;

and as soon as the owner heard that, he said, "If Jesus needs it, you are welcome to it."

So the disciples brought the colt to Jesus, and spread their cloaks on its back instead of a saddle. Jesus mounted, and rode on towards,—where did I tell you He was going? Yes, Jerusalem, or Zion, as it was sometimes called.

By this time a crowd of people had gathered, and when they saw Jesus riding on the colt like a king, they took off their cloaks and spread them on the ground as a carpet. Those who had no cloaks broke branches off the trees, and spread them along the road for Jesus to ride over. They all shouted, "Hosanna! Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord! Hosanna to the Son of David!"

When the people in Jerusalem heard that Jesus was coming, they hurried out to meet Him. The children went too. They broke branches from the palm trees, and joined the procession. Some went before, and some followed after, waving their branches and shouting "Hosanna!", which was their way of saying, "Praise the Lord!" The voices of the children rang out sweet and clear, as they sang their hosannas.

Do you think Jesus liked to hear the children singing? Yes, I am sure He did. The hymn tells us about it (v. 1).

"When, His salvation bringing,

To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He bade them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song."

Where is Jesus now? In the heavenly Zion, do you think He still loves the children? Yes, and He loves to hear them singing just as much as when He rode into Jerusalem so long ago.

The last verse of the hymn tells us that Jesus wants not only the praise of our lips, but of our hearts as well (v. 3).

"But shall we only render

The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's."

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