

AN EASTER HYMN.

BY F. BOTTOME.

Rise, my soul! 'tis Easter morning!  
Winter melting into spring!  
Lo! the heaven and earth adorning  
Shines the glory of our King!  
Christ is risen!  
Let the world his triumph sing.

All creation wakes to gladness,  
Grateful colours fill the air;  
Songs of praise dispelling sadness  
Rise upon the breath of prayer!  
Christ is risen!  
Winds and waves the burden bear.

Saints, your floral tribute bringing,  
Early at the altar bow,  
While the joyous bells are ringing,  
Lo! the grave is vacant now,  
Christ is risen!  
Put the crown upon his brow.

Crown him, crown him, King of glory!  
Seated on the Father's throne!  
First in all redemption's story,  
Men and angels make it known.  
Christ is risen!  
God in Christ and man made one.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL BY JOHN.

LESSON IV. [April 23.]

JESUS, THE WAY AND THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE.

John 14. 1-14. Memory verses, 2-6.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life.—John 14. 6.

A LESSON TALK.

If you had to make a journey to some distant land alone you would need to know the way. You would need the strength and courage to do it, and that means that you would need life. And then you would need to know the truth about many things to save you from making mistakes and so getting into trouble. Now, if some wise, strong friend should come to you and say, "Do not be afraid, my child, I will go with you, and I will be the way, so that you will only have to follow me and all will be well. I will be your truth, too; I will tell you all that you need to know, and you will make no mistakes if you follow my teaching. Then, too, I will be your life. I will provide for you, giving you each day your daily bread, and putting hope and courage into your heart all the way," would you not be glad? This is what Jesus has promised to do for all his disciples who trust him. Read the lesson verses care-

fully, and then ask yourself if it is not wise to let him be your strong Leader and Guide. Then, if you feel afraid, notice that rich, sweet promise in the last verse of the lesson.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who were sad at the last supper? The disciples.

What had Jesus told them? That he was going away.

What did he say to comfort them? Verse 1.

Where was Jesus going? Back to his home in heaven.

What did he say he would prepare? Homes for his friends.

What did Thomas ask? The way to the heavenly home.

What did Jesus say? "I am the Way."

What more does he say that he is? The Truth and the Life.

What did Philip ask Jesus to show them? The Father.

What did he not remember? That the Father and the Son were one.

In whose name should we pray? In the name of Jesus.

When will Jesus do great things for us? When we ask him.

LESSON V. [April 30.]

THE COMFORTER PROMISED.

John 14. 15-27. Memory verses, 25, 26.

GOLDEN TEXT.

I will pray the Father and he shall give you another Comforter.—John 14. 16.

A LESSON TALK.

In this last talk that Jesus had with his disciples he told them of a wonderful and beautiful gift that he should send them after he went away. If your own dear father was about to go away to another country, how glad you would be to hear him say that he would send you a gift which would not only keep him in mind, but which would comfort you and teach you the right and true way to live! Have you thought that if Jesus had stayed on earth in his human body he could only have been in one place at a time, but the Holy Spirit which he promised to send can be in all hearts at the same time! He did not come to the few disciples of Jesus who were living then only, but he comes to all who are disciples or learners in the school of Christ, even to the very young.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Where did Jesus go to prepare a place for us? To heaven.

What have we in this lesson? Some of his last words.

What must we do if we love Jesus? Keep his commandments.

What did he say he would send to us? A Comforter.

How long will the Comforter stay? Forever.

Who is the Comforter? The Holy Spirit.

Where does he love to dwell? In a heart that loves Jesus.

What does the Comforter teach a heart in which he dwells? All good things.

What will he bring to the mind? All the words of Jesus.

What is a beautiful thing to have in the heart. Peace.

Who has offered to give it to us? Jesus.

What will his peace save us from? All fear and distress.

THE LITTLE CHICKEN.

BY A. P. S.

"Dear me," said Grandma Barlow, "I'm sure I don't know what we shall do with it."

"With what, grandma?" asked her little granddaughter, Elsie.

"With this one little chicken the old white hen has hatched. She deserted her nest, and after she had left it, here came this one little chicken peeping out of its shell and crying for some one to take care of it."

"I'll do it, grandma," Elsie cried, hovering the warm little thing in her hands; "do let me have it."

"No, dear," said her grandmother, "it would only die if you tried to keep it; but suppose you take it out and give it to the turkey hen that has a brood of little turkeys. Perhaps she will consent to take care of one more baby; she has so many now."

So the chicken was taken to Mrs. Turkey and set down in the middle of her family, but the moment Mrs. Turkey saw it she gave it a cross peck with her beak, which said, as plainly as words:

"Get away! My family is too large now."

The little chicken ran peeping off, but presently it came back, and found among the little turkeys one which had a hurt leg, and so could not run around as quickly as the others. It soon became a fast friend of the little lame turkey, and the two would wander around all day together. When night came, all the little turkeys were tucked up in Mother Turkey's soft feathers, and the little chicken was plainly told to go away, for she wasn't wanted there.

Poor little chicken! It was dreadful to be thus left out when it was so tired and so lonely and so sleepy.

The chicken did get in, however, for after all the turkey babies were safely tucked under Mother Turkey's wings, Mrs. Turkey would begin getting ready for bed by smoothing out her own wing feathers and oiling them a bit. The minute Mother Turkey's head was turned around, away would run the little chicken and dive in under her feathers and sleep with the rest of the babies, as happily as could be. And Mother Turkey, feeling her run under, would only spread her wings a bit wider, and fancy that one of her own babies was a little late getting home.