

HELLO! HELLO!

Hello, little Indian maiden,  
Away in the far-off West,  
I wish I could clasp your slim brown hand  
And touch your embroidered vest.

Do you get very sad and lonesome?  
And wear little moccasin shoes?  
Out in the woods do you play all day,  
And do whatever you choose?

Do they put your hair up in papers  
To make it curl at night?  
Do you know any fairy stories  
Of brownies and pixies bright?

Hello, little fair-faced maiden,  
In the East so far away,  
Indian children have work to do,  
And cannot always play.

If only you'd come to see me,  
I'd tell you some stories queer,  
Of the ways of the wood and the river,  
The ways of the fish and the deer.

But better than any other  
Is a story I have heard;  
It was told by a white-faced brother;  
He said 'twas the Father's word—

That all white-faced and brown-faced  
children  
Were made by the Father above.  
So you are my own little sister;  
Will you not give me your love?

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE WRITINGS OF JOHN.

LESSON VIII.—FEBRUARY 19.

JESUS AT THE POOL OF BETHESDA.

John 5. 1-15. Memorize verses 8, 9.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And a great multitude followed him, because they saw his miracles.—John 6. 2.

THE LESSON STORY.

After the miracle at Cana, when the nobleman's son was cured, there was a feast at Jerusalem, which was probably the passover feast, and Jesus went up there. Of course he did not need to go for the reasons that led others to go, yet he thought it was better to set a good example for the sake of others. He was always the Good Shepherd looking for the poor souls who were his sick or wandering sheep, and he looked for them everywhere. Now, there was by the sheep gate (or sheep market) a pool, called Bethesda. It had above it a roof for shelter, and five porches in which a great many helpless people lay waiting for the bubbling up of the waters, which came at certain times. We have in

our own country springs that bubble or leap up at times, but many believed that it was an angel that troubled the waters of Bethesda and that whoever first stepped in after the troubling of the waters would be cured of their diseases. The blind, the lame, the paralyzed lay here, and one of them had waited thirty-eight years hoping for a cure. When Jesus saw him he said, "Wilt thou be made whole?" The man said he had no one to help him into the pool when the waters moved, and always some one stepped in before him. Then Jesus said, "Rise, take up thy bed, and walk;" and the man rose, well and strong, and carried the little rug or mattress that was under him. It was the Sabbath day, and some Jews told him he must not be carrying his bed on that day. Jesus met him afterward in the temple, and told him to sin no more, lest a worse thing should come unto him. Then the man knew that it was Jesus, and told others so.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

To what feast did Jesus go? The passover feast.

Where was it always held? At Jerusalem.

Why did Jesus go? To find his lost sheep.

Where did he find some? At Bethesda, by the sheep gate.

What kind of people were they? Helpless people.

Where did they hope to get help? In the waters of Bethesda.

What did Jesus want to do? Give them his own life.

Which one did Jesus help? The one who had waited longest.

What could he do at once? Take up his bed and walk.

What day was it? The Sabbath.

Did this displease the Jews? Yes.

What did Jesus tell the man? To sin no more.

LESSON IX.—FEBRUARY 26.

THE MIRACLE OF THE LOAVES AND FISHES.

John 6. 1-14. Memorize verses, 11, 12.

GOLDEN TEXT.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven.—John 6. 51.

THE LESSON STORY.

We love the Sea of Galilee, because Jesus lived around it, and sailed upon it. When it is called the Sea of Tiberias you may know that it is the Roman name for it. Jesus and his disciples, who had crossed it in a boat, sat one spring morning on the east side of this lake and saw hundreds of people coming from the west side, seeking Jesus. Jesus said to Philip, "Whence shall we buy bread that these may eat?" He already knew what he would do for this great company, but he wanted to try Philip. Philip found that thirty-four dollars' worth of bread would

not feed all these. (The Roman penny is worth about seventeen cents.) Then Andrew, who was always bringing some one to Jesus, said there was a boy among them with five barley loaves and two small fishes. "But what are they among so many?" he said.

But Jesus first fed the people with the bread of life and healed their sick; then he told his disciples to make them sit down upon the grass, and so they did. Mark says that they sat in companies of fifty and a hundred on the green grass, like "flower beds" (Greek) in their bright-colored garments. Then Jesus took the loaves and the fishes (how glad that little boy must have been that he had them!) and gave thanks, and broke them and gave them to the disciples, and the disciples went all about among the "flower beds" of people, giving them as much as they wished. Where did it all come from? From the hand of Him who "was in the beginning with God" and "who was God." He could create the bread as well as the wheat that it was made from. After all were filled they gathered up twelve baskets of broken bread and fish.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Where did Jesus go with his disciples? To the east side of the Sea of Galilee.

What is the lake called in our lesson? Tiberias.

Who followed Jesus there? A great many people.

What did they want? Teaching and healing.

Would they stay all day? Yes.

Had they any food? One boy had a little.

What was it? Five barley loaves and two small fishes.

What did Jesus do with these? He fed five thousand people.

How could he do it? He is Creator as well as Redeemer.

How did he do it? He gave thanks, broke it, and gave to his disciples.

What had the disciples to give? Enough to feed them all.

How much was left? Twelve baskets of fragments.

Poor little Tom learned a trick which every one thought "so cute and cunning." You could never guess what it was. He learned to smoke his papa's pipe. The baby, sitting on his little stool, with the nasty old pipe in his sweet little mouth, was the wonder of the neighborhood; and the foolish parents and the foolish neighbors all laughed at the little smoker.

But poor Tommy was very sick. The doctor came, and said nicotine poison from the pipe was the cause, and the poor baby must die.

When he lay cold and white in his little coffin, no one laughed; for he found death in the pipe.