

ples had gone about with Jesus. But now he sent them out, two by two, to preach the Gospel. He sent them to do missionary work. It was in their own land and among their own friends. When we think that Jesus sent these disciples to work for him, and remember that we are disciples too, if we have begun to love Jesus, we want to know how they worked. What for? So as to know how we can work.

Ask how many are little disciples? How many want to work for Jesus?



What the workers did. First, they did just as Jesus told them to do. He told them to go, and they obeyed. They did not make excuses. They went and told people about Jesus. They knew him themselves, and so they could tell how great and good he was. Teach we must be acquainted with Jesus before we can work for him. They told people to repent—that is, to be sorry for sin, and to turn from it. And Jesus gave them power to cast out evil spirits and to heal the sick.

What we can do. First, we can obey Jesus. Any child who knows how to obey mamma knows how to obey Jesus. Print "Child Workers;" below, "Obey Jesus;" "Get acquainted with Jesus;" "Tell about Jesus;" "Live for Jesus;" "Get others to know Jesus."

How can you do all this? Put out the hand of faith, and Jesus will take hold of it. Ask him to show you where and how to work for him. To give up a pleasure cheerfully is to work for Jesus. To be patient when things go wrong, to forgive those who are unkind, to be loving when others are unloving—to be like Jesus—is to work for him, for it is holding out a light that shines on the way which leads to Jesus. All this and more you can do, if you do it "for Jesus' sake." Who will take this as a motto for the week, and see how it works?

Lesson Word Pictures.

Sabbath in the old synagogue. The people for some time have been pouring into that familiar place of worship, unfamiliar to some of them. All have come, though, to-day. It is an unusual audience, and they sit staring and looking about. It has been whispered abroad that the young carpenter, son of neighbor Joseph—himself a carpenter—has got home and may be expected to speak to-day. Every body knows that this young carpenter strangely forsook his saw and plane, feeling that he had a call to teach and preach. A strong wind of rumor blowing all about Galilee has brought home the tidings of the great and continued success attending his words, and of the strange works he has accomplished. Whenever he has appeared at home, every body has been anxious to see and hear, and now they are whispering, "Here he comes!" Yes, into the synagogue he walks, and after him slowly march the disciples the preacher-carpenter has somehow picked up. The preliminary services are over, and Jesus sets up to speak. How intently they all reach forward! Here is a short man standing on tip-toe that he may see as well as hear. That woman, in her eagerness to get the best chance to listen, has almost rushed in among the men. Be assured her audacity is promptly frowned upon. But Jesus is talking.

"He looks natural," somebody whispers.

"O, he can't deceive us!" says another. "He is only

Joseph's son, looks just the same as when he sawed boards in his father's shop. They do say, though, since he spoke here last he has talked to some big crowds."

Yes, and stirred them also. His words cut through hard consciences, even as his saw through the boards in the days when only a carpenter. What singular power he has! As he now talks, what strong insight into spiritual things he shows, what plainness of reproof, there is, what authority in statement, and yet what rare sympathy with all kinds of troubles! Of course, Joseph and Mary, good, humble folk, and their other children are present to-day to hear what this strange member of their family may have to say.

"Always was strange!" grumbles an old Pharisee. "Humph! what airs he is putting on! I know all about his family."

Envy looks out of his eyes, like an evil spirit sitting at the mouth of an ugly cave. Envy frowns and mutters all over the synagogue house.

"This man from Joseph's shop!" they whisper. "He comes home again to teach us!"

O in that chilling atmosphere of unbelief how could love do its greatest work? A few sick folks healed by the Master's gentle touch, and that was all. He has gone away, sadly, wearily. And what would he, the world's divine remedy for sin, attempt one later day? Send out the heralds of the great salvation! What interest that announcement must have made in angelic circles! Who shall proclaim this grandest truth, and with it do mighty works? Come, Gabriel, give your trumpet an extra rub! And Michael, give new point to that sword which cut down the dragon! Angels wanted, to tell good news, to do great works!

What? Angels not wanted? Who then shall go? These fishermen picked up amidst their nets, Galilee's despised dialect on their tongues? Yes! Step out, Peter, James, John! And that publican, the smell of the hated taxes on his hands—he going to talk to Jews? Yes! Step forth, Matthew! And the other heralds, all human and humble, are summoned forth, and now two by two they are leaving. Nothing but a staff going with them? No money to make up for lack of learning, of experience in oratory, of social position? Turn their "purses" upside down and see! Not a farthing there! Only a staff in the hands; only a cry in the mouth. "Repent;" but O what power over men, what results! That fever-burned patient, cooled and quieted and healed. That devil cleansed of his spots. That demoniac emptied of a devil. Not wanted, Gabriel, with thine angel-tongue! Human lips make sweeter music in telling of the cross. Not wanted, Michael, with thy sword! A Saviour's love in human hearts will win greater trophies.

LESSONS FOR MARCH, 1889.

- MARCH 3. Jesus the Messiah. Mark 8, 27-38; 9, 1.
MARCH 10. The Child-like Spirit. Mark 9, 33-42.
MARCH 17. Christ's Love to the Young. Mark 10, 13-23.
MARCH 24. Blind Bartimaeus. Mark 10, 46-52.
MARCH 31. First Quarterly Review.

—Moral freedom, like the freedom of the state, is only found under the reign of law. Freedom any where comes from obedience; or, more exactly, freedom is obedience. He only is free who freely obeys.—*Selge*.

—He has not learned the lesson of life who does not every day surmount a fear.—*Emerson*.

—Act upon your impulses but pray that they may be directed by God.—*Emerson Tennant*.

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