MY HYMN THIS WEEK.

> HY way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be! Lead me by Thy own hand, Choose out the path for me.

MY VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY-I John 2: 12. TUESDAY-Mal. I: II. WEDNESDAY-Luke 25: 47. THURSDAY-Psalm 45: 17. FRIDAY-Acts 3: 16. SATURDAY-Acts 4: 12. SABBATH-Acts 13: 38.

NENEL STEERENS VERENS VERENS STEERE STEERE VERENS STEERE MY LESSON STORY THIS WEEK.



NE day as Kitty was playing her shoe came off. When it was near dinner-time she called Bridget to put it on, but instead of asking her nicely and politely she said, "Bridget, I want my shoe on, put it on quick, for my papa will soon be home." Bridget was busy and did not come at once, and Kitty called out again—"Bridget don't you hear me, come at once and put on my shoe." Kitty's mother was in the next room, and hearing her little daughter speak in that way said "Say please Kitty and Bridget will don't you hear me, come at once and put on my snoe." Kitty's mother was in the next room, and hearing her little daughter speak in that way said, "Say please Kitty, and Bridget will come and put on your shoe." Kitty pouted and said "I don't want to say please," and took her shoe and sat down on the floor and tried to put it on herself. She tugged and tugged, but it would not go on. Soon she heard papa's step and began to cry. "Bridget will help you if you will say please, Kitty" said mother looking into the room. But Kitty looked "No I shan't." The dinner bell rang. "You can stay here Kitty until you ask Bridget properly to put on your shoe," said mother as she went to dinner. Kitty turned very red, and burst out into a loud angry fit of crying. Oh self-willed, foolish little Kitty, how much trouble she was making for herself, and how she was grieving he ar parents. After a while it was all quiet upstairs, and when papa went up after dinner, and asked in a sad sorry tone, "Where an quiet upstairs, and when papa went up after dinner, and asked in a sad sorry tone, "where is my Kitty," the little girl jumped up from the corner and said, "Oh papa I am so sorry I have been naughty. I did not want to say please, but now I think I can." She took papa's hand and went to Bridget and said "Please Bridget will you put on a naughty little girl's shoe." Bridget did so willingly. Then she ran to mamma, and throwing her arms around her neck said "Please kiss me mamma, I'm sorry."

MY QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

- To whom was Paul preaching in to-day's lesson?
- Whom did he say had crucified Jesus?
- Whom did he say raised Jesus from the dead?

What is the Golden Text?

MY LESSONS THIS QUARTER ARE ABOUT MY LESSON THIS WEEK IS ABOUT



FROM

GIANT SELF-WILL

MY PRAYER THIS WEEK.

OR God! make me not want to do my own will, but thine, for it is always best.