

the woods great feathery ferns were waving in the breeze, and it seemed as if even they were praising God. Aunt Nellie and the children talked about all the beautiful things they saw, and how glad and thankful they were that God had made them, and after a while when the time came for a story Aunt Nellie told this Bible story:

"One day Jesus was walking with his friends, and they came near a village. Ten men saw them coming, and they knew that Jesus was with them, and while he was yet a long way off they called as loud as they could, 'Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.' Of course Jesus knew right away what they wanted. They were sick with a terrible disease that no doctor could cure when it got to be very bad, and they could not go into the town or be with people who were not sick, and they knew they would never be any better unless Jesus helped them. Jesus said, 'Go and show yourselves to the priests;' for it was the law that anyone who thought he was cured of that sickness should go to the priest so that the priest might see if he really was well. The men started, and had not gone very far before they found themselves all well, the dreadful sickness every bit gone. How very glad and thankful they must have been! What would you think they would want to do right away?"

"Go and thank Jesus," Edna and Katharine said.

"Yes, surely, and one of them did. He turned back and, praising God in a loud voice as he went, fell down on his face before Jesus, giving him thanks. Jesus was sorry that the others were not thankful enough to want to come and tell him about it, but he was glad that the one came, and he gave that one another blessing before he sent him away, a blessing that the nine who were not thankful did not have."

[Give the Golden Text to the children, and draw from them some of the things they have to be thankful for. Close with the song mentioned in the beginning if they know it; if not, with a prayer of thanksgiving for blessings they have named and others that ought to be called to their attention.]

### LESSON VIII. (Nov. 25.)

#### SOBER LIVING. Tit. 2. 1-15.

GOLDEN TEXT: "We should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world." Tit. 2. 12.

### Primary Notes.



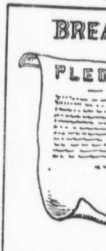
**Introductory.** Once upon a time, long ago, when much that is now done by machinery was done by hand, there were some weavers who had some cloth to make. They had machines called looms, but they had to put the thread through by hand. To weave the cloth they had to put a great many threads in the loom, and then make the pattern by throwing other threads across the first ones. These crossing threads were wound on a little thing called a bobbin, and the bobbin was put in a little case called a shuttle. So the weavers sat at their looms, busy with their shuttles, weaving the cloth. But there was one man who was very careless about his work. When he set the first threads he put them in crooked, and when he began to fill them in with crossing threads he was not careful about the kind he used. There was one very black, coarse thread which he used that made a black mark against everything it touched, and spoiled all the pattern of the cloth. This man began wrong in the first place, and then he kept on wrong, and the work was sadly spoiled. Was it not a pity? But there is something far worse than spoiling cloth in the weaving, and that is spoiling a life in the living of it. We have days and weeks given us to live, and our lives are made up of the time that goes on, and the things we do each day. We have the hours given us, and they are like the first threads in the weaver's loom. But we must fill them in with thoughts and words and deeds, just as the weaver threw the crossing threads with his shuttle. Every day that passes you are making your life, and filling it in with good things or bad things. If you use the threads of love and trust and obedience and kindness, patience, gentleness, and truth, what a beautiful pattern it will make! But there are some dark threads which will spoil our lives if we use them, as the weaver spoiled his web with the black thread. One of the blackest is intemperance. We do not wish to do this, and so we will listen to the lesson to-day, which will teach us how to keep from it. We learn to-day about

*Sober living.* This means temperate or temperance living, not to go too far in any

thing, and the difference between a drunken man's life. It is better to a which he live soberly—and godly and as much who touch down his th

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*Help others* by talking abo heard about i help them to p



berly. Then be begin wrong a Think how sad