

FOR MY SAKE.

For my sake, not thine, O Lord of glory,
Thou didst lay thy regal raiment by;
For my sake, not thine, O wondrous story,
Came to suffer and for me to die!

Lo, the King, with love supreme and
endless.

Did the office of a servant bear—
Crowned with thorns and buffeted, and
friendless,
That I might be made a king'y heir!

Turn, O man, the world's historic pages,
Scan each noble and heroic deed;
Can ye find, in all recording ages,
Such a love to meet so sore a need?

Not in old, or new, or mystic story,
Is there that ye may with this compare;
King of kings! who put aside his glory,
That I might a crown of glory wear!

For my sake, O Lord, this obnegation,
When thine angels stood from thee
apart;
For my sake the death and desolation!—
Peace, my wondering and perplexed
heart!

Here so much as this to the unfolding—
More than this the human could not
bear;
And the rest, when thou his face be-
holding,
Shalt the fulness of his glory share!

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE LIFE OF JESUS.

LESSON III. [April 21.]

THE WALK TO EMMAUS.

Luke 24. 13-35. Memory verses, 25-27.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Did not our heart burn within us, while
he talked with us by the way?—Luke
24. 32.

THE LESSON STORY.

Perhaps one reason why the disciples
could not believe that Jesus was alive
again was because it seemed too good to
be true: we cannot imagine how great was
their sorrow and disappointment. They
had learned to lean on him so much, and
to feel that he had all power, and when
they saw him led to death and actually
dying on the cross their faith and hope
came near dying. Read carefully the
beautiful story of the walk to Emmaus,
and about the stranger who joined them
as they walked and talked. Do you
wonder that they did not know it was
Jesus? Notice how he made himself
known to them? It is in the little every-
day ways of life now that we oftenest
"see Jesus." Still he talks to us by the

way, when we will listen, and shows us
the meaning of the holy Scriptures.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Where did two disciples go the day
Jesus rose? To Emmaus.

What place was this? A village near
Jerusalem.

Of whom did they talk? Of Jesus.
How did they look and feel? Very
sad.

Who came and walked with them?
A stranger.

Of whom did they tell him? Of Jesus.
What did he show them? The mean-
ing of the Scriptures.

What did they feel for him? A great
love.

What did they want him to do? Eat
supper with them.

What did he do at the table? Blessed
the bread and brake it.

What did they know then? Who he
was.

Where did Jesus go then? Out of
their sight.

LESSON IV. [April 28.]

JESUS APPEARS TO THE APOSTLES.

John 20. 19-29. Memory verses, 19, 20.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Blessed are they that have not seen, and
yet have believed.—John 20. 29.

THE LESSON STORY.

The two disciples who had seen Jesus
on the way to Emmaus could not stay
there. They hurried back to Jerusalem,
and there they found the other disciples
still together in the "upper room." It
was a glad company, for faith and hope
had come back to their sad hearts.

You remember how Peter had denied
his Lord, and you know how sad and
ashamed he must have been. How kind
it was of Jesus to come to him first, of all
the apostles! Learn how we know this is
so (Luke 24. 34, and 1 Cor. 15. 7). Now
can you imagine how Peter felt and
looked that night in the upper room?

And now Jesus was standing among
them and saying, "Peace be unto you"
Learn all you can about the gift he
brought to them that night—the power to
be his messengers and to do the kind of
work he had done.

There were only ten apostles there that
night. Thomas was away, and when he
heard that Jesus came to the upper room,
he could not believe it. See what sorrow
he made for himself all that week by his
unbelief! But Jesus was patient with his
unbelieving child, and came again on the
next Lord's day. Thomas said then, "My
Lord and my God."

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Where were the apostles gathered that
first evening? In an upper room.

Who came and stood in their midst?
Jesus.

What did he say? "Peace be unto
you."

What did he breathe upon them? The
Holy Ghost.

What did he give them to do? Work
for him.

Who was not there that night? Thomas.
What did the others tell him? That
they had seen Jesus.

What did Thomas say? He could not
believe it.

Did Jesus know his unbelief? Yes; he
knows all hearts.

When did Jesus appear again? The
next Lord's day.

What did Thomas see? The wounded
hands and feet.

What did he say? "My Lord and my
God."

What is better than seeing? Believing.

IN ALASKA.

If you were an Eskimo, and lived in
Alaska, you would probably be going out
some of these fine days for a drive; and if
you did, you would go in a queer convey-
ance, and you yourself would be a funny-
looking object. You would put on first an
undershirt of bird skins; next comes a
coat which fits very loosely, and on this
coat, or "kapetah," a fur hood is fastened
for the head; then there are loose trousers
of bear skin, short socks of bird skin,
with soles of padded grass, and bearskin
leggings. Your hands would be covered
with sealskin mittens; and if the wind
were blowing, you might hold a fox's tail
between your teeth to protect the nose and
lips. Instead of horses you have four or
six Eskimo dogs, and your carriage would
be a long sled. In place of harness with
traces and reins and bridles and straps,
you would only have the traces and one
rein. This rein is thrown over the left or
right side when the driver wants the dogs
to go to the left or right. The people in
the Arctic regions would find it hard to
live without these dogs, as they are very
strong and active, and get over the snow
much faster than horses. They are not of
a very lippy disposition, however. They
hate to do anything, and always howl in
the most melancholy way when they are
harnessed.

LITTLE POLLY MARY.

Little Polly Mary all the morning hour
Doted on her bonnet with its bright new
flower,
Wondered if the next day would be bright
and clear,
Wished the jolly holidays came twenty
times a year,
Looked without the window when teacher
didn't see,
Watched a golden robin building in the
tree—

AND—

When the hour came all too quick for
Polly to recite,
Will you believe? she never got a single
answer right.
So for failure on the record book her
name, alas! was starred;
But was it 'cause, as Polly thought, the
lesson was so hard?