all that this very day these words had come true, tell Jesus his trouble—that his son had fever and he talked to them in such a way that they (John 4. 46-54). In telling of this miracle, when to the edge of the hill to throw him down. But in Nazareth, where people knew him as "the he passed through and went his way, for they carpenter's son."

could not hurt him. His mission was not done. Jesus is going home from his preaching tour. from him. They were his own people, but they they will not believe him. would not allow him to carry out his mission among them. O, how sad it was !

How is it with us? The Lord made us and we are his. He comes to us to make our hearts on our map] he goes quietly to church among

Our mission. Jesus does not need any help in his great work, but he lets us help, because that carpenter's son,"entering this white chapel on the is his will. It is the way he chooses. He will send us to help those that are sad and sinful, if we will go. He puts us into the world to do



## Kindergarten Hints.

GOLDEN TEXT: "How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!" Matt. 23. 37.

## LESSON INTRODUCTION.

wondered; but as he went on, and showed them we reach the climax: "Thy son liveth," we exhow God worked, they grew very angry and rose plain that accounts of the miracles of Jesus had, up and hurried him out of the city, and led him from time to time, traveled back to his home

Rejecting Jesus. To reject is to refuse, to We trace the way on our sand-map. Will he let choose one thing and not to take the other. Je- old friends see what wonders he can work with a sus came to his own people, but they turned away word, a touch, a look? It would be of no use,

## LESSON STORY.

On the Sabbath [having traced the way home clean, our eyes to see him, and to set us free the groups of village people. Their largest from sin, as captives are set at liberty. Will you church was in the city (Jerusalem). This is let him do all this for us? This is what he came more like a chapel built of white marble, carved on the outside with vines and leaves.

We may think of Jesus, known there as "the Sabbath. Let us go in with him, and look about us. We see there are seats on one side for the what will please him and help others. If we the women shrouded in long veils. They have men, and on the other, behind a lattice, are seated try to be like him and do as he did, in our little gation are expected to read and explain the no preacher, but the learned men of the congreway. A child can put his little feet in the very Scriptures. The Bible, written on a roll like footsteps of his father and follow, though he is this [showing model of book and roll], is kept in a box of painted wood, and covered with a silk curtain. A keeper is here, who takes care of the Holy Book, and hands it to the speakers. The service is something like ours. They have hymns, prayers, and a Bible lesson.

When the Scripture lesson for the day had been read, Jesus takes the elevated seat placed for the speakers, the keeper of the book lifts it from its painted box, and gives it to Jesus. Seated on the platform, Jesus reads from the book, while all the people remain standing to listen. There is something in his face to-day which holds all eyes fastened upon him. Jesus has chosen to read the Scripture promise of the Christ and his great work. Jesus spoke as no other could speak; for he himself is the promised Christ. The Scripture lesson is of his own work, and says: "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, for the Lord has sent me to heal the sick, open the eyes of the blind, set prisoners free, preach good news to the poor, and to declare that the Lord has

Jesus had been away on a preaching tour. At gaze upon his beautiful face as he read the The listeners were wonderfully interested to one place [showing sand-map] he stopped to Scripture lesson as no one else could do. Then rest at a well. [Reviewing Lesson VII.] At an- Jesus surprised them all by saying, "I am he that other place a nobleman came twenty miles, is promised." The people were angry. This is from way over here [showing on sand-map], to the carpenter's son. We have seen none of his