

says nothing should keep you from him. Come now. Your hearts will not have to stoop so much now; so do not wait. He says heaven is made up of little ones and those with child-hearts. Here in his house, and always in your hearts, hear him calling, "Come to me." Jesus loves you; will you love him, and come, as that child did, long ago?



### For the Youngest Children.

BY JOSEPHINE L. BALDWIN.

**GOLDEN TEXT:** "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God."

**Point of contact.** Giving up the best part in play because of a wish to please father and help mother.

**Approach.** The happiness of pleasing others and being useful.

**Lesson story.** The dispute among the disciples, and how Jesus showed them the only way to get the highest or best place in his kingdom.

**Impression.** It is better to please Jesus than to have one's own way.

**Expression.** Loving, unselfish service.

Little Walter and his sister Mary were playing together one morning, and Walter said, "Let's play soldier, and I will be the captain, and I must carry the drum too, for I'm a boy, and girls never do such things." But Mary said, "O no! We mustn't play soldier, because mother's head aches, and that is too noisy. I think it would be nice to play school." "Well, I will play school," said Walter, "but I am going to be the teacher, and you must mind everything I say." So they played school, and Mary was a very good scholar indeed. She would have liked very much to be the teacher herself, for she was older than Walter and thought

she knew better than he did what a teacher ought to do; but that morning her father had said before he went away, "Remember, dear, that mother has a headache, and do everything you can to help her;" and Mary thought, "I would rather help mother than be teacher or captain or anything else."

All day Mary helped by giving up her own way, and in the afternoon out in the garden she even played soldier and took the part of the enemy, so that Walter and some of his little friends could be the Canadians and knock down the fort they had made out of chairs, and take her prisoner, which they thought great fun. That night when her father came home and heard how kind and helpful Mary had been he took her on his lap and kissed her, and said that he was very glad that she had given up her own way so as to help mother. This made Mary happy—much more happy than she would have been if she had taken the best part in the plays for herself. If she had been a selfish little girl all day, she would not have had a really good time even in her play, and would have made her father sorry and unhappy.

I should think that the twelve friends who went about with Jesus every day would have been thinking all the time, "What can we do to please our Master?" They saw him doing kind things for people, and they knew it would please him if they did such things too; and they could do some of the very things that Jesus did, for he gave them power to heal sick people. But one day these friends talked together almost as if they were quarreling. Jesus asked them what they were talking about. They must have been ashamed to tell, for they were half quarreling about which one should have the highest place in Jesus's kingdom, and each one wanted the best place for himself.

Jesus was very sorry that his friends should be so selfish, sorry to have them spend time thinking about nice places for themselves when there were so many people all around them who needed their help. He said to them something like this: "If you love me and want to please me, you will not think about getting the best places for yourselves. You will try to do all you can for everyone who needs help, and the one who thinks the least about himself and about getting things for himself, and who does the most for others, will be the greatest in my kingdom."

These were grown-up men to whom Jesus