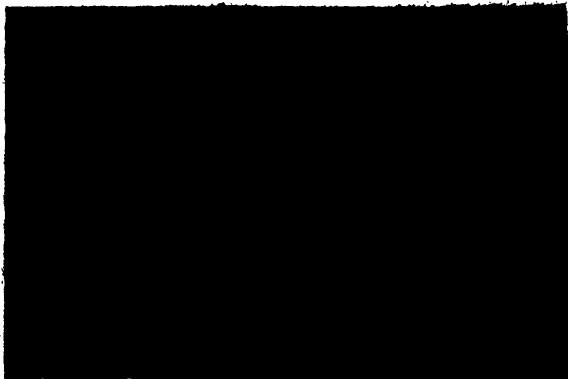


promises of a new heart and a new spirit, and the offer of the Water of Life from that wonderful river of salvation. Then three stories about the loving kindness of God in bringing back the children of Israel to their home and helping and encouraging them in building the Temple, and then the loving promise of power to work and do right through God's holy Spirit. Recall briefly these lessons, with a practical thought for each and the Golden Text. Have ready twelve little paper tents, made by simply folding a small piece of white paper in two and spreading the lower edges. As you recall each lesson, place on the table one of the little paper tents on which is written or painted the Golden Text and Practical Thought. These tents may afterwards be given to the twelve youngest children in the class, or sent home to the babies whose names are on the cradle-roll. Prepare as carefully for the Review as for any other lesson. Make your questions bright, and such as will call out the leading points of each lesson.

Where there is no separate room, the superintendent may be asked to speak a few words about the Golden Text, and twelve of the little ones may stand up be-



fore the school and recite Golden Texts and Thoughts, holding the little tents on the palms of their hands. Do not let a Review pass without in some way letting the little children feel that they are taking some part. Their interest will then be aroused, and they will listen to the Review of the older scholars.

Leading, We Are Led

"A little child shall lead them."—Isa. 41 : 6.

Leading little children to the Children's Friend,
Training bird-like voices in His praise to blend ;
Hear the words of blessing that "Our Father" said,

Leading, we are sweetly led.

Leading them to Jesus in life's morning hours,
While the dew is sparkling on the fresh spring flowers,
While the skies of childhood still are rosy-red,

Leading, we are sweetly led.

Leading to the springs with heaven's light agleam,
Ere their lips are poisoned by the world's dark stream,
Giving them their portion of the Living Bread,

Leading, we are sweetly led.

Nearer to the Master, coming as of old,
While His arms of mercy little ones enfold,
Closer to the hands that benedictions shed,

Leading, we are sweetly led.

—E. E. Hewitt.