

IN THE MULBERRY TREE

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

There's a little boy lives in the mulberry tree—

In the very tip-top, tip-top;
And his mother is holding her apron, for he

May drop when the mulberries drop—
Drop—drop—

From the very tip-top!
Drop when the mulberries drop!

Why does he live in the top o' the tree?
That's what the boys want to know—
Such a dear little, queer little fellow as he,
Way up where the mulberries grow!

Drop—drop—
From the very tip-top!
O, won't he come down when the mulberries drop!

Once he was home with his mother and all,
As good as the boys ever be,
But he couldn't just wait for the berries to fall,

So the wind blew him into the tree!
Drop—drop—

From the very tip-top!
O, won't he come down when the mulberries drop!

And the birds built a nest, and they hid him away,

And that's why he stays in the tree;
And his mother is holding her apron all day,

And a very sad mother is she!
Drop—drop—

From the very tip-top!
O, won't he come down when the mulberries drop!

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER

STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL BY JOHN.

LESSON VI. [Feb. 5.]

THE NOBLEMAN'S SON HEALED.

John 4. 43-54. Memory verses, 49-51.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Jesus saith unto him, Thy son liveth and himself believed, and his whole house.—John 4. 53.

DAILY HELPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses carefully twice. John 4. 43-54.

Tues. Read the story of the widow's son. Luke 7. 11-17.

Wed. Find a reason why we may ask hard things of God. Job 42. 2.

Thur. Learn what real faith is. Heb. 11. 1.

Fri. Learn the result of simple faith. Golden Text.

Sat. Find who only can make us alive and well. John 11. 25.

Sun. Think what lessons this story teaches you.

DO YOU KNOW

To what city in Galilee did Jesus go? What miracle had he performed in Capernaum? How long had Jesus been in Judea? Why did the people of Galilee want him to come there? They knew that he could do miracles. Where had they seen some of his wonderful works? While attending the feast in Jerusalem. Who was sick at this time in Capernaum? Why did the nobleman ask Jesus to heal his son? He had heard of his wonderful works. What was he willing to do to get help for his son? Take a toilsome journey. What great truth did he not know at this time? That Jesus can heal, not only the body, but the soul. Did the nobleman have much faith? No; but he used what he had. What followed? His faith grew. What lesson do we learn from this? To go to Jesus, even if we have but little faith.

LESSON VII. [Feb. 12.]

CHRIST'S DIVINE AUTHORITY.

John 5. 17-27. Metaphorical verses, 24-27

GOLDEN TEXT.

This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world. John 4. 42.

DAILY HELPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses thoughtfully. John 5. 17-27.

Tues. Find an excuse for the Jews' anger with Jesus. John 5. 16.

Wed. See what John said about Jesus being equal with God. John 1. 1-3.

Thur. Learn the Golden Text.

Fri. Learn how we should honour the Son of God. Verse 23.

Sat. Learn what comes from believing and honouring Jesus. John 5. 24.

Sun. Read the lesson verses again.

DO YOU KNOW?

Where was Jesus now? In Jerusalem. What was the name of the healing pool in the city? Bethesda. What was the belief about this pool? That an angel troubled the waters at certain times. What effect did this have upon the waters? The first one that went in after that was cured. What did Jesus do for a sick man there? He cured him with a word. Why were the Jews angry about this? What did they try to do? What did Jesus tell them? Why did this make them still more angry? Why do you think Jesus was equal with God? How did the Jews know that Jesus was more than a common man? Why were they not willing to believe that he was God? Their hearts were hard and sinful. Who only can do miracles? God. How did the Jews pretend to honour God? With many forms. How should we honour God? By love and obedience.

Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

BE BRAVE LITTLE BOY

BY E. J.

Be brave, little boy, be brave!
I know you have lost the race
And you've fallen down,
And your cap is gone
And a brier has scratched your face
But you ran your very best, little boy.—
How you made the old dust fly!
And though you have not won the prize
Little boy,
You're too much of a man to cry.

Be brave, little boy, be brave!
You've another race to run,
A race from the dawn
Of your life's fresh morn,
All the way to its setting sun
And head and heart may ache, little boy,
And your back may have to bend,
But run your very best, little boy,
You are sure of a prize at the end

IN HIS CARE

The German soldiers were trying to take the city of Paris. For a long time the people in the city had suffered from hunger and now the great cannon-balls and shot poured into the place and all who had cellars took refuge in them. In one—a dark, damp place—was a little American girl named Hester, with her father, mother and big brother. Hester was very much frightened. She crept close to her father. "I don't feel half so afraid when you hold me, father," she said. "That is the way I feel with my father," he answered, as he kissed his little girl. "Do you mean God?" asked Hester. "Yes," her father said. "I feel sure that he will do the very best thing for us." "Are you sure he will keep us from being killed?" asked Hester. "If it is best, but if not, he will take us home to himself with sister Annie and dear grandmother," her father said calmly.

The child lay there with the crashing noise over and about her, but her father's words quieted her. God was so strong, they were in his care and at last tired, hungry little Hester fell asleep.

The very next day it was all over. The Germans came into Paris, the firing stopped, and those who were spared came out into the upper world of light and sunshine. Among them were Hester and her family safe and sound. How pleasant it was to be out of the damp, gloomy cellar, and see the daylight once more! The streets were very empty, and every one looked sad, but the danger was over.

Hester was soon eating good fresh bread again. "But after all, father," she said, "God seemed so near to us in the cellar, nearer than out here in the daylight, somehow."

"We must be very careful not to forget him, now that we have come back to our busy lives," said Hester's mother. "He is always our refuge."