

WINDING UP TIME.

BY HANNAH B. GAGE.

A wee brown maid on the doorstep sat,  
Her small face hid 'neath a wide-brimmed  
hat;

A broken clock on her baby knee  
She wound with an ancient, rusty key.

"What are you doing, my pretty one?  
Playing with Time?" I asked in fun,  
Large and wise were the soft, dark eyes  
Lifted to mine in grave surprise.

"It's windin' him up to make him go,  
For he's so dreffull poky and slow."  
Winding up Time? Ah, baby mine,  
How crawl these lengthened moments of  
thine!

How sadly goes the staid old man!  
But he has not changed since the work  
began.  
He does not change; but in after years,  
When he mingles our cup of joy with  
tears,

And duties are many and pleasures fleet,  
And the way grows rough 'neath our tired  
feet;  
When the day is too short for its crowd of  
cares,  
And night surprises us unawares.

We do not wish to hurry his feet,  
But find his going all too fleet,  
Ah, baby mine, some future day  
You will throw that rusty key away.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE LIFE OF JESUS

LESSON VII. [Feb. 17.]

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Matt. 26. 17-30 Memory verses, 26-28.

GOLDEN TEXT.

This do in remembrance of me.—Luke  
22. 29.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Where was the passover eaten? In an  
upper room in Jerusalem. When? Thurs-  
day night, before Jesus was crucified on  
Friday. Which of the disciples prepared  
the supper? John and Peter. What did  
Jesus say at the table? Whom did he  
mean? Judas. Did Judas know this?  
Yes, for Jesus told him. (John 13. 26, 27)  
What did Judas then do? He went out  
to betray his Lord. What did Jesus say  
of the bread they were eating? What did  
he call the wine? What do we call this  
supper? The Lord's Supper. By what  
other name is it sometimes called? The  
Communion, which means "sharing to-  
gether." Of what is it a sign? That we  
remember Jesus.

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Read about the passover supper.  
Exod. 12. 3-11.
- Tues. Read the lesson verses. Matt.  
26. 17-30.
- Wed. Find how Luke tells the story.  
Luke 22. 8-20.
- Thur. Learn the Golden Text. Luke  
22. 19.
- Fri. Find of what the supper reminds us.  
1 Cor. 11. 26.
- Sat. Learn what the supper teaches us.  
John 13. 34. 35.
- Sun. Read Hymn 836, in the Methodist  
Hymnal.

LESSON VIII. [Feb. 24.]

JESUS IN GETHSEMANE.

Matt. 26. 36-46. Memory verses, 39-41.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Not my will, but Thine, be done.—Luke  
22. 42.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Where did Jesus and the disciples go  
from the passover supper? [Trace the way  
on the map] What beautiful garden is on  
the mountain side? Gethsemane. Had  
Jesus been there before? Yes, many  
times. What made Jesus sad that night?  
He knew that great sorrow was before  
him. What did he tell the disciples?  
That they would forsake him. What did  
Peter say? That he would die for Jesus.  
What did he ask the disciples to do that  
night? To watch while he prayed. Did  
they do this? No, they went to sleep.  
Why did this grieve him? It showed  
that they did not understand him. How  
did Jesus pray? With loving submission  
to God's will. For whom did Jesus bear  
all this pain and sorrow? For us. What  
does this lesson teach us? To watch and  
pray.

DAILY STEPS.

- Mon. Read the lesson verses slowly.  
Matt. 26. 36-46.
- Tues. Read the same story told by Luke.  
Luke 22. 39-46.
- Wed. Find another time when Jesus was  
troubled. John 12. 27.
- Thur. Learn from Luke how great was  
his grief. Luke 22. 44.
- Fri. Learn in what spirit to pray.  
Golden Text.
- Sat. Find a prophecy fulfilled. Isa.  
53. 3, 4.
- Sun. Learn a text about watching.  
Mark 13. 37.

"YOU CAN'T SCOOT."

She was a child of the slums; a ragged,  
unkempt, forlorn little girl about ten years  
of age. Some one had given her a penny,  
and she had hurried away to the penny  
store, and had there purchased a long stick  
of striped red-and-white candy. She was  
running along the street, proud and happy  
in her new and rare possession, when I saw  
her. Suddenly another little girl, equally

ragged and forlorn-looking, came limping  
out of the dark hallway of a dilapidated  
old rookery of a tenement house. She  
was very lame, and had evidently suffered  
much in her short life. Her face had a  
drawn and prematurely old look, such as  
one is always sorry to see in the faces of  
children. The two little girls met, and the  
one with the candy held it aloft, exclaim-  
ing: "See what I've got! just you see  
what I've got!"

"Where'd you git it, Janie?"  
"Bought it."  
"Where'd you git the money?"  
"A man gave it to me for scooting  
after his hat when the wind blowed it  
off."  
"Gimme some of it, won't you, Janie?  
Please do!"

There was a wistful, eager, hungry look  
in the drawn little face. Janie hesitated.  
Evidently sticks of candy came rarely to  
her. She looked longingly at the candy,  
and then at the little girl. Suddenly she  
rushed forward, saying eagerly, joyously:  
"You take it all, Maggie! you take it  
all! You can't scoot after gentlemen's  
hats and earn pennies, and I can. So you  
take it all; and if I get a chance to earn  
another penny, I'll give it to you to buy  
anything you want to with it."

Generous little heart, in which love of  
self had not yet found an abiding place!  
What a lesson it taught to the grasping  
and the self-centred, who care not for  
for the wants, the weakness, nor the woes  
of others!

Johnny had been studying his spelling  
lesson and learning definitions, particularly  
of words with prefixes from the Greek.  
He had defined monologue as a soliloquy, or  
"one man talking to himself." "Now, what  
is a conversation between two persons?"  
asked his teacher. "A dialogue." "And  
between more than two persons?" "A  
pollywog," answered Johnny, promptly.

FAIRY GIRLS.

Rachel was poor. She had nothing to  
play with excepting a few broken dishes.  
In these she mixed her mud cakes, and  
then put them on the shelves of her cup-  
board. This was made of two boards with  
bricks between.

Lelia and Myra had a play kitchen in  
their nursery. They mixed biscuits in their  
little dishes, and baked them in a toy  
stove. As soon as the biscuits were done,  
Lelia said: "Let's put our biscuits and our  
cakes on the shelves of Rachel's mud  
house just to s'prise her."

"Yes," said Myra; "and let's give her  
our tea-set to go with the nice things to  
eat—that is, if mother is willing."

"O, fairies must have been here!" cried  
Rachel, as she saw her rough cupboard  
filled with beautiful china dishes, and a  
little biscuit or cake on every plate. And  
here's a card that says: "A present to  
Rachel from Lelia and Myra."

How happily Rachel was with the new  
gifts! She knew then that girls can be  
good fairies whenever they wish.