

16. What is the lesson for me?
Jesus will come some day.
17. What is the subject of the ninth lesson?
The Rich Young Ruler.
18. What is the lesson for me?
Lord, be mine the better part, Riches of a trusting heart.
19. What is the subject of the tenth lesson?
Bartimeus Healed.
20. What is the lesson for me?
Give me always eyes to see, Christ for me.
21. What is the subject of the eleventh lesson?
Zaccheus the Publican.
22. What is the lesson for me?
The new heart wants to do and be right.
23. What is the subject of the twelfth lesson?
Christmas Lesson.
24. What is the lesson for me?
Holy Saviour, King, Praise to thee I bring.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

"A Merry Christmas!" "The same to you." These are the cheerful words that will greet the ears of dear little Marion on Tuesday morning next. And many another little child will hear the same. Of all days in the year Christmas should be the gladdest. For it was on that day nineteen hundred years ago that Jesus, the Saviour came to this earth as a little babe in Bethlehem. On that first Christmas morn there was very great gladness, and to show their joy the very angels in heaven sang a beautiful chorus which was heard on earth and which has been echoed down through the ages to the present time. It is because of our gladness that the Saviour came that we keep his birthday, giving presents and having Christmas trees, and doing all in our power to make others happy.

A little boy, seeing two nestling birds pecking at each other, inquired of his elder brother what they were doing. "They are quarrelling," said he. "No," replied the child, "that cannot be; they are brothers." What a blessed thing if all children could remember that brothers should never quarrel!