

Primary Quarterly for Little Folks.

DEAR CHILDREN :

Our little book last quarter was all about Jesus. We learned much about Him, and this quarter we are going to learn more.

We want every boy and girl who reads this letter, to take Jesus, the Saviour about whom we are learning, as their loving Lord. If we make Jesus the Lord of our lives, it means that we are willing to do everything He tells us to do. Are you willing to do this? If so our little book for this quarter will be a very interesting one to you, for we are going to learn in the

First	Lesson	About	Jesus	Our	Loving	Lord—	Healing.
Second	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Suffering.
Third	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Glorified.
Fourth	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Forgiving.
Fifth	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Honored.
Sixth	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Inviting.
Seventh	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Teaching.
Eighth	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Rewarding.
Ninth	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Remembered.
Tenth	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Condemned.
Eleventh	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Crucified.
Twelfth	“	“	“	“	“	“	—Risen.

Our Golden Text for the quarter says “Keep yourselves in the love of God.” That means that we are always to be willing to do anything that our loving Lord tells us to do. We hope every boy and girl will make the Saviour, his or her loving Lord, for if they do, they will, day by day, grow more and more like Him, our dear Saviour, —God’s Son.

Your loving Friends,

MR. & MRS. G. H. ARCHIBALD.

The lessons for this QUARTERLY are prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Archibald.—Ed.

Write in the space below, (or get some one to do so for you) after Sabbath School, each Sabbath, something you have learned about.

LESSON I. Jesus Healing.

LESSON II. Jesus Suffering.

LESSON III. Jesus Glorified.

LESSON IV. Jesus Forgiving.

LESSON V. Jesus Honored.

LESSON VI. Jesus Inviting.

WE ARE LEARNING, THIS QUARTER,

ABOUT

Jesus our Loving Lord.

<p>Healing</p> <p>SICK BODIES SICK HEARTS</p> <p>~ ♥</p> <p>ALL CURED</p>	<p>Suffering</p> <p>☉ ⚓</p>	<p>Glorified</p> <p>HEAVEN</p> <p>⚓</p>
<p>forgiving</p> <p>WHY?</p> <p>♥</p> <p>LOVE</p>	<p>Honored</p> <p>☉</p> <p>HOSANNA</p>	<p>Inviting</p> <p>✉</p> <p>COME FOR ALL THINGS ARE READY</p>
<p>teaching</p> <p>W ORDS A CTIONS T HOUGHTS C OMPANY H ABITS</p>	<p>Rewarding</p> <p>A GOOD DEED</p> <p>♥</p> <p>A REWARD</p> <p>♥</p> <p>LOVE</p>	<p>Remembered</p> <p>M A P T J J P J I J I</p>
<p>Condemned</p> <p>JESUS BARABAS</p> <p>✝ ⚓</p> <p>CONDEMNED BY FAITH</p>	<p>Crucified</p> <p>⚓</p>	<p>Risen</p> <p>LIFE</p> <p>☉</p> <p>GENNA</p>



SESSION PROGRAMME

✻ (FOR THE) ✻

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.



I. SILENCE.

II. PRAYER.

III. LESSON HYMN FOR THE QUARTER :

I want to be like Jesus,
So lowly and so meek ;
For no one mark'd an angry word,
That ever heard him speak.

I want to be like Jesus,
So frequently in prayer,
Alone upon the mountain top.
He met His Father there.

I want to be like Jesus,
I never, never find
That He, though persecuted, was
To any one unkind.

I want to be like Jesus,
Engaged in doing good,
So that of me, it may be said,
She hath done what she could.

Alas, I'm not like Jesus.
As any one may see,
O Gentle Saviour send Thy grace
And make me like to Thee.

IV. RECITATION.

SUPERINTENDENT.—My son, forget not my law ; but let thine heart keep my
Commandments.

TEACHERS AND CHILDREN.—For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall
they add to thee.

SUPERINTENDENT.—Let not mercy and truth forsake thee ; bind them about thy neck ; write them upon the table of thine heart.

TEACHERS AND CHILDREN.—So shalt thou find favor, and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

SUPERINTENDENT.—Trust in the Lord with all thine heart ; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

TEACHERS AND CHILDREN.—In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

- V. MOTION SONG.
- VI. GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER.
- VII. SUPPLEMENTAL LESSON.
- VIII. BIRTHDAY OFFERING. (With birthday prayer.)
- IX. INTIMATIONS.
- X. COLLECTION.
- XI. PRAYER HYMN (after collection.)
- XII. TEACHERS' FIFTEEN MINUTES. (Roll taken, Golden Text, Lesson story taught.)
- XIII. MOTION SONG.
- XIV. LESSON REVIEW AND APPLICATION. (By Superintendent, Assistant Superintendent, or one of the teachers.)
- XV. PRAYER.
- XVI. DISTRIBUTION OF PAPERS, ETC., AND PREPARATION FOR DISMISSION.
- XVII. DISMISSION. (By classes.)

LESSON I.—April 3rd, 1898.

THE WOMAN OF CANAAN. Matt. 15 : 21-31.

Read Matthew 15 and 1 Kings 17 : 1-24.

Commit vs. 25-28.

21 And Jesus went out thence, and withdrew into the parts of Tyre and Sidon.

22 And behold, a Canaanitish woman came out from those borders, and cried, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David ; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil.

23 But he answered her not a word, And his disciples came and besought him, saying, Send her away : for she crieth after us.

24 But he answered and said, I was not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

25 But she came and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me.

26 And he answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs.

27 But she said, Yea, Lord : for even the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table.

28 Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith : be it done unto thee even as thou wilt, And her daughter was healed from that hour.

29 And Jesus departed thence, and came nigh unto the sea of Galilee ; and he went up into the mountain, and sat there.

30 And there came unto him great multitudes, having with them the lame, blind, dumb, maimed, and many others, and they cast them down at his feet ; and he healed them :

31 Insomuch that the multitude wondered, when they saw the dumb speaking, the maimed whole, and the lame walking, and the blind seeing : and they glorified the God of Israel.

GOLDEN TEXT : "Then came she and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me." Matthew 15 : 25.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

JUST as I am, poor, wretched,
blind :
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Matt. 9 : 12.
TUESDAY.—Jer. 30 : 17.
WEDNESDAY—Matt. 8 : 7.
THURSDAY—Luke 4 : 18.
FRIDAY—I Peter 2 : 24.
SATURDAY—Psalm 147 : 3.
SUNDAY—Matt. 15 : 26.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

A FABLE SHOWING THAT SIN DOES NOT HELP ONE.

ONCE there was a woodman at work near a river, cutting down a tree. He swung the axe high over his shoulder to give a good blow, when suddenly the top of his axe flew off, and was lost in the river. It was made of steel and was heavy, and sank deep in the water.

The poor man did not know what to do, he had lost his axe, and could no longer work. He thought of his little boy and girl at home, and of his wife. They would have no food to eat and no clothes to wear, unless he could work, and he had no money to buy a new axe. He felt so badly that he sat down by the river and looked very unhappy. As he sat there, there came up out of the river a beautiful lady who said: "My poor man, what is the matter?" "Oh," he said, "I have lost my axe in the river, and I can't work anymore, and what will my poor children do for food?" "Never mind," said the lady, "for I will get your axe for you," and she sank deep down into the river. Soon she came up again, and brought in her hands a gold axe. "There my good man," she said, "is this your axe?" "Oh, no," he said, "mine was a strong steel one."

Then the lady went down into the water again, and this time she brought up a silver axe. "Here," she said, "is this your axe?" "Oh, no," he said, "mine was a strong steel axe, I don't want any but my own." And the lady said, "You shall have your own," and this time she went down into the water, and brought up the steel axe, and she gave it to the woodman, who thanked her and was very glad.

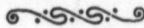
The lady said "You are an honest man, you would only take what belonged to you, but I will give you the gold axe, and the silver axe, and you can get money for them for your children."

The next day the woodman took the gold axe, and the silver axe, into the city to a jeweler, who gave him a great deal of money for them, they were such pure gold, and pure silver.

Then the woodman was able to build a good warm house, and to get shoes and clothes for his children, and to send them to school.

A dishonest woodman hears of this, and thinks he will get a gold axe. He is lazy and does not like to work, but he goes to the river and chops at the trees, and loses his axe purposely in the river. Then he sits down and the fairy comes. When she brings up the gold axe, and asks if it is his, he says "Yes, that is my axe." "Oh, no," the lady says, "You are not speaking the truth," and she disappears in the river carrying the gold axe with her.

So the dishonest woodman loses his own axe and the gold axe, and has no axe to work with. Sin brings its punishment.



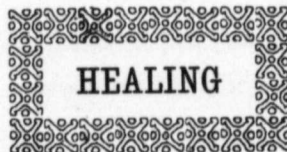
OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. What did the woman who followed Jesus want?
2. What was the matter with her daughter?
3. Who else did Jesus heal?
4. If we have sinful hearts, how can they be cured?



WE ARE LEARNING
ABOUT
JESUS OUR

**LOVING
LORD**



OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh Lord! cleanse my heart from all sin sickness.

LESSON II.—April 10th, 1898.

SUFFERINGS OF JESUS FORETOLD. Matt. 16 : 21-28.

Read Matt. 16 : 1-28. Commit vs. 24-26.

21 From that time began Jesus to shew unto his disciples, how that he must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and the third day be raised up.

22 And Peter took him, and began to rebuke Him saying, Be it far from thee, Lord : this shall never be unto thee.

23 But he turned, and said unto Peter, Get thee behind me, Satan : thou art a stumblingblock unto me ; for thou mindest not the things of God, but the things of men.

24 Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

25 For whosoever would save his life shall lose it : and whosoever shall lose his life for my sake shall find it.

26 For what shall a man be profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and forfeit his life? or what shall a man give in exchange for his life?

27 For the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels ; and then shall he render unto every man according to his deeds,

28 Verily I say unto you, There be some of them that stand here, which shall in no wise taste of death, till they see the Son of man coming in his kingdom

GOLDEN TEXT : "He was bruised for our iniquities." Isaiah 53 : 5.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

A FEW more years shall roll
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb.
Then O, my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day,
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Isa. 53 : 3.
TUESDAY—Isa. 53 : 4.
WEDNESDAY—Isa. 53 : 5.
THURSDAY—Isa. 53 : 6.
FRIDAY—Isa. 53 : 7.
SATURDAY—Isa. 53 : 8.
SUNDAY—Isa. 53 : 9.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

WHEN Queen Victoria was but seven or eight years of age, her heart was set on a lovely doll which she had seen in a shop window. She had to wait, however, until she could save the price, six shillings, out of her pocket money. At last the day came and the coveted doll was paid for and received. The story proceeds as follows:

And now with the precious treasure upon her arm, the little lady bade the shop-keeper good afternoon, and was about to step from the door, when a poor miserable looking object of a man met her eye. He was standing but a couple of feet away, and seemed as though he were going to speak to her. But though his lips moved, no sound came from them.

He stood aside to let her pass; a mute, agonized appeal in his sunken cheeks and quivering chin.

"Did you wish to speak to me," asked the little lady. Encouraged by her winning voice, the poor tramp said in trembling accents, "I am very hungry. I would not ask for help if I were not ready to sink with hunger."

"I am so sorry I have no money or else....."

His lips trembled forth a humble "thank you, lady," then he shuffled on his way.

"Stay," murmured the owner of the new doll. There was a quiver in her childish voice and a moisture in her eyes as she spoke, "wait a minute, please."

She stepped back into the shop, approached the lady behind the counter, and said: "Oh, please, do you mind taking the doll back and keeping it for me for a few days longer?" "Certainly I will," replied the shop-keeper, "and you wish me to return you the money?" "Yes, if you please." This was done, and the little lady hurrying out of the shop, placed the whole of the money in the hands of the starving man.

The old man murmured in a low tone, though loud enough to reach her ear: "If the Almighty made you Queen, it would not be more than your goodness deserves." She sacrificed a little for the poor man. Jesus gave Himself for us.



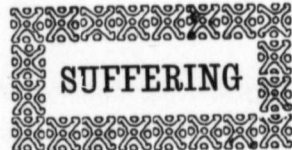
OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Who were with Jesus when He foretold His sufferings?
2. Name them.
3. Where was Jesus to suffer? How?
4. Why was Jesus to suffer? (See Golden Text.)



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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! help me to bear my cross every day this week.

LESSON III.—April 17th, 1898.

THE TRANSFIGURATION. Matt. 17 : 1-9.

Read Matt. 17 and 2 Peter 1 : 12-18 Commit vs. 1-3.

1 And after six days Jesus taketh with him Peter, and James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart.

2 And he was transfigured before them : and his face did shine as the sun, and his garments became white as the light.

3 And behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elijah talking with him.

4 And Peter answered, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here : if thou wilt, I will make here three tabernacles : one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elijah.

5 While he was yet speaking, behold, a bright

cloud overshadowed them : and behold, a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my Beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased ; hear ye him.

6 And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid.

7 And Jesus came and touched them and said, Arise, and be not afraid.

8 And lifting up their eyes, they saw no one, save Jesus only.

9 And as they were coming down from the mountain, Jesus commanded them, saying, Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of man be risen from the dead.

GOLDEN TEXT : We beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father." John 1 : 14.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

OH that with yonder sacred
throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Psa. 119 : 72.
TUESDAY—Psa. 119 : 97.
WEDNESDAY—Psa. 119 : 103.
THURSDAY—Psa. 119 : 105.
FRIDAY—Acts 23 : 1.
SATURDAY—Acts 24 : 16.
SUNDAY—John 1 : 14

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

ROBBIE'S hands were dirty. Papa looked very severe, and said, "Those hands must be kept clean." Mamma had talked and reasoned until she was tired, but still Robbie's hands were dirty. And the strangest thing about it was they did not want to be clean. Now when mamma asked Robbie to do an errand, he hurried just as fast as he could, or he would work for her with a will, for he loved mamma very dearly, and tried hard to make her happy.

But this morning it seemed harder than ever. Robbie's friend Jack had been helping him to carve a boat out of a block of wood. Jack was to be down at the pond at seven o'clock with the finished boat. Robbie was to meet him there, and they had planned for a fine long play together. Mamma wanted Robbie to wash his hands before going to play, but when mamma was not looking he slipped out, and ran as fast as he could down the path towards the pond. When out of sight of the house, he went along more slowly. A little voice inside seemed to be saying, "Go back, Go back, and do as mamma wishes." But Robbie did not go back.

When he reached the pond, there was the little red boat fastened to a stake on the bank. But where was Jack? Perhaps he was hiding. Robbie called, and called again, but no answer came, save the echo of his own voice. He looked all around, but could find no one. As he came a little nearer to the boat, he saw a scrap of paper pinned to one of the sails. He read, "Dear Robbie, I can't play this morning. Mother wants me to help her." That was all. Robbie threw himself down on the grass and cried from disappointment, though I think the little voice inside had something to do with his unhappiness. The sun was shining its brightest on the little pond, and even the little boat on which he had planned and dreamed so much, had lost half of their charm for Robbie.

I do not know how long he lay there on the grass, but I think he must have made up his mind to obey the little voice, for all at once, he started up, and a few moments later mamma looked into Robbie's room, and there she saw Robbie himself, with open shirt, sleeves rolled up, and a very determined look on his face, pouring water into the wash-bowl. She passed by with a happy smile, and by and by the cleanest boy she ever saw, put his arms around her neck and told her all about the little voice, and how he had listened to it.



OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Where did Jesus go with three of His disciples?
2. What were their names?
3. What happened upon the mountain?
4. How does God speak to us?



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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! give me a hearing ear, and an understanding heart.

LESSON IV.—April 24th, 1898.

A LESSON ON FORGIVENESS. Matt. 18 : 21-35.

Read chapter 18. Commit vs. 21. 22.

21 Then came Peter, and said to him, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? until seven times?

22 Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times; but, Until seventy times seven.

23 Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would make a reckoning with his servants.

24 And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents.

25 But forasmuch as he had not wherewith to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made.

26 The servant therefore fell down and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

27 And the Lord of that servant, being moved with compassion, released him, and forgave him the debt.

28 But that servant went out, and found one of his fellow-servants, which owed him a hundred pence: and he laid hold on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay what thou owest.

29 So his fellow-servant fell down and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee.

30 And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay that which was due.

31 So when his fellow-servants saw what was done, they were exceeding sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done.

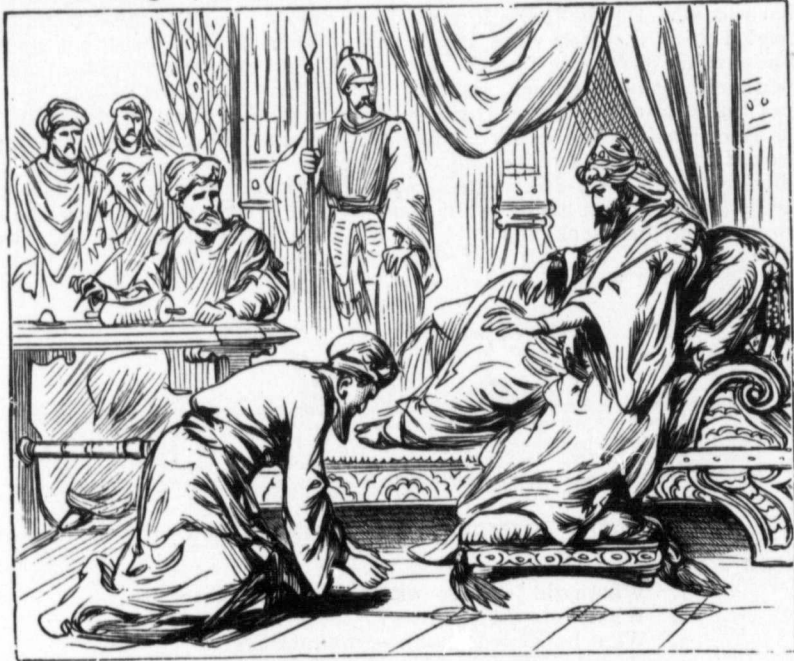
32 Then his lord called him unto him, and saith to him, Thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou besougest me.

33 Shouldst not thou also have had mercy on thy fellow-servant, even as I had mercy on thee?

34 And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due.

35 So shall also my heavenly Father do unto you, if ye forgive not every one his brother from your hearts.

GOLDEN TEXT: "Forgive, and ye shall be forgiven." Luke 6: 37.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

SHOULD Friends misjudge, or
 foes defame,
 Or brethren faithless prove,
 Then, like thine own, be all our
 aim,
 To conquer them by love.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Matt. 6 : 12.
 TUESDAY—Matt. 6 : 14.
 WEDNESDAY—Matt. 6 : 15.
 THURSDAY—Luke 23 : 34.
 FRIDAY—Psalm 32 : 1.
 SATURDAY—Eph. 4 : 32.
 SUNDAY—Luke 6 : 37.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

THE North-wind, and the Sun, had a dispute one day, each thinking himself stronger than the other.

"See how strong I am," said the wind, "I can make the great tree bend, and I can break the little flowers off their stems;" and North-wind went rushing and roaring about to show how strong he was.

"Yes," said the Sun, "but I can melt the ice, and help the flowers and trees to blossom. See! here comes a man, climbing up the hill. He has a cloak on, now we will see which of us will make him take his cloak off. The one which does it will be the stronger. You may begin, Mr. North-wind."

So the wind began to blow about the poor man. It pulled, and pulled, and tore at his cloak, and tried to get it off, and the rain, and hail came, and beat on the poor man, and tried to help the wind, but the harder it blew the tighter the man held his cloak about him.

"Now" said the Sun "it is my turn." So the wind stopped blowing, and the Sun began to shine, soft and warm, on the poor man.

It dried his wet cloak, and soon he began to open it, and the Sun made him so warm he had to take his cloak wholly off, and soon his hat came off too, and then he was so warm he had to take all his clothes off and take a bath in the river.

So which was the stronger, the Wind or the Sun? Love is stronger than Force.



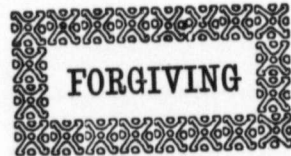
OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Who was Jesus teaching?
2. What was He teaching them?
3. What makes it hard to forgive?
4. What makes it easy to forgive?



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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! fill my heart with love, so that it will be easy for me to be forgiving.

LESSON V.—May 1st, 1898.

THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY. Matt. 21: 6-16.

Read Matt. 20, 21. Commit vs. 9-11.

6 And the disciples went, and did even as Jesus appointed them.

7 And brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their garments; and he sat thereon.

8 And the most part of the multitude spread their garments in the way; and others cut branches from the trees, and spread them in the way.

9 And the multitudes that went before him, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

10 And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was stirred, saying, who is this?

11 And the multitudes said, This is the prophet, Jesus, from Nazareth of Galilee.

12 And Jesus entered into the temple of God, and

cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold the doves.

13 And he saith unto them, It is written, My house shall be called a house of prayer: but ye make it a den of robbers.

14 And the blind and the lame came to him in the temple: and he healed them.

15 But when the chief priests and the scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children that were crying in the temple and saying, Hosanna to the son of David; they were moved with indignation,

16 And said unto him, Hearest thou what these are saying? And Jesus saith unto them, Yea: did ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou has perfected praise?

GOLDEN TEXT: "Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord." Matt. 21: 9.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious:
See the Man of Sorrows now,
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow.
Crown Him, crown Him,
Crowns become the victor's brow.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Psalm 103: 1.
TUESDAY—Psalm 103: 2.
WEDNESDAY—Psalm 104: 1.
THURSDAY—Psalm 105: 1.
FRIDAY—Psalm 106: 1.
SATURDAY—Psalm 107: 1.
SUNDAY—Matt. 21: 9.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

A LITTLE girl, one day in the month of May, dropped a Morning Glory seed into a small hole in the ground and said!

"Now, Morning Glory seed, hurry and grow until you are a tall vine, covered with pretty green leaves, and lovely trumpet flowers.

But the earth was very dry, for there had been no rain for a long time, and the poor seed could not grow at all.

After lying patiently in the small hole for nine long days, and nine long nights, it said to the ground around it:

"Oh, ground, please give me a few drops of water, to soften my hard brown coat, so that it may burst open and set free my two green seed-leaves, and then I can begin to be a vine. But the ground said: "That you must ask of the rain." So the seed called to the rain: "Oh, rain, please come down, and wet the ground around me, so that it may give me a few drops of water. Then will my hard brown coat grow softer and softer, until at last it can burst open and set free my two green seed-leaves, and I can begin to be a vine!"

But the rain said: "I cannot unless the clouds hang low." So the seed called to the clouds: "Oh, Clouds, please hang low and let the Rain come down, and wet the ground around me, so that it may give me a few drops of water. Then will my brown coat grow softer and softer, until at last it can burst open, and set free my two green seed-leaves and I can begin to be a vine."

But the clouds said: "The Sun must hide first." So the Seed called to the Sun: "Oh, Sun, please hide for a little while, so that the clouds may hang lower and lower, and the Rain come down, and wet the ground around me. Then will the ground give me a few drops of water, and my hard brown coat grow softer and softer, until at last it can burst open and set free my two green seed-leaves and I can begin to be a vine."

"I will," said the Sun, "But God must give me His orders first." So the seed called to God, and God told the Sun to hide. Then the clouds began to come lower and lower, and the rain began to fall faster and faster, and the ground began to grow wetter and wetter, and the seed coat began to grow softer and softer, until at last open it burst. Then out came two bright green seed-leaves, and soon the morning glory vines were covered with blossoms, which seemed to sing the praises of God all the day long.



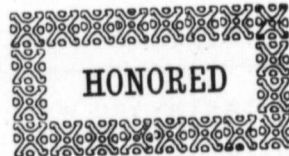
OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Upon what did Jesus ride into Jerusalem?
2. What did the people say?
3. What did they cast in the road for the animal to walk on?
4. What did Jesus do when He went into the temple?



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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh Lord! accept the life I bring to Thee, and use it to Thy glory and honor.

LESSON VI.—May 8th, 1898.

THE MARRIAGE FEAST. Matt. 22 : 1-14.

Read the whole chapter. Commit vs. 2-4.

1 And Jesus answered and spake again in parables unto them, saying,

2 The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a certain king, which made a marriage feast for his son,

3 And sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the marriage feast : and they would not come.

4 Again he sent forth other servants saying, Tell them that are bidden, Behold, I have made ready my dinner : my oxen and my fatlings are killed, and all things are ready : come to the marriage feast.

5 But they made light of it, and went their ways, one to his own farm, another to his merchandise :

6 And the rest laid hold on his servants, and entreated them shamefully, and killed them,

7 But the king was wroth ; and he sent his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burned their city.

8 Then saith he to his servants, The wedding is ready, but they that were bidden were not worthy.

9 Go ye therefore unto the partings of the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage feast.

10 And those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all as many as they found, both bad and good : and the wedding was filled with guests.

11 But when the king came in to behold the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding-garment :

12 And he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding-garment ? And he was speechless.

13 Then the king said to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and cast him out into the outer darkness ; there shall be the weeping and gnashing of teeth

14 For many are called, but few chosen.

GOLDEN TEXT : " Come ; for all things are now ready." Luke 14 : 17.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

9 HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto me and rest.
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad.
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Isa. 55 : 1.
TUESDAY—John 7 : 37.
WEDNESDAY—Matt. 11 : 28.
THURSDAY—John 6 : 37.
FRIDAY—Prov. 8 : 17.
SATURDAY—Rev. 22 : 17.
SUNDAY—Luke 14 : 17.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

AWAY out in the deserts, where the people used to travel in caravans, it was sometimes very hard to get water. After they had used all the water they could carry with them, sometimes they used to be days and days without any, and would give anything to have some, for it was very hot and dry, and for miles and miles and miles, there would be nothing but sand all around. Sometimes when badly in need of water a rider was sent ahead on a camel to look for some, then after a little space followed another, and then at a short interval another.

As soon as the first man found water, almost before he stooped down to drink, he shouted "Come."

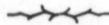
The next one hearing the voice repeated the word "Come," while the nearest again took up the cry "Come," until the whole wilderness echoed with the word "Come."

We have Come in our Golden Text to-day. It is an invitation from Jesus to us. He wants us to come to Him, and make Him the King of our lives. Won't you come?



OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Who made a feast?
2. What message did he send to those who were invited?
3. Who came without a wedding garment?
4. What did the King do?



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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! I thank Thee for the invitations of Thy Word.

LESSON VII.—May 15th, 1898.

WATCHFULNESS. Matt. 24 : 42-51.

Read chapters 23, 24, and Romans 14 : 1-13. Commit vs. 44-46.

42 Watch therefore : for ye know not on what day your Lord cometh.

43 But know this, that if the master of the house had known in what watch the thief was coming, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken through.

44 Therefore be ye also ready : for in an hour that ye think not the Son of man cometh.

45 Who then is the faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath set over his household, to give them their food in due season ?

46 Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

47 Verily I say unto you, that he will set him over all that he hath.

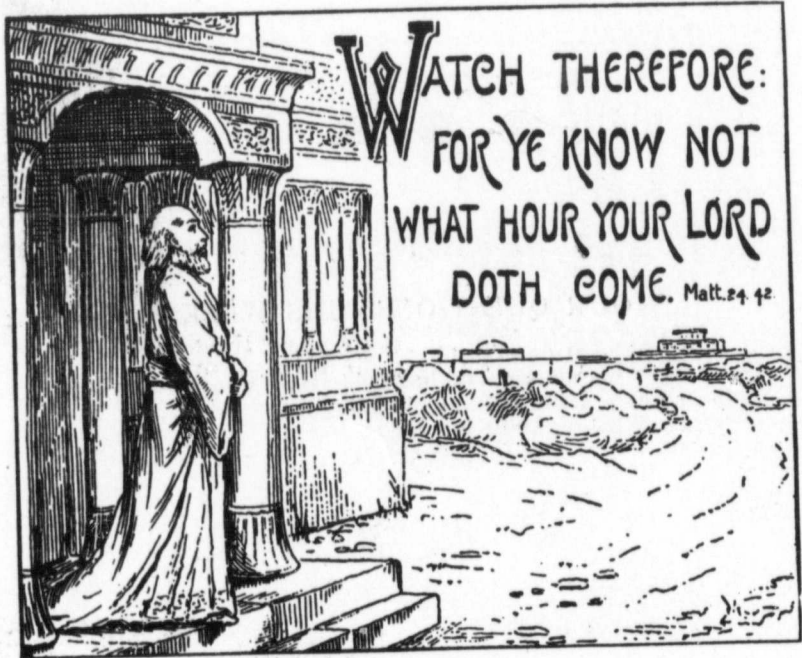
48 But if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord tarrieth ;

49 And shall begin to beat his fellow-servants, and shall eat and drink with the drunken ;

50 The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he expecteth not, and in an hour when he knoweth not,

51 And shall cut him asunder, and appoint his portion with the hypocrites ; there shall be the weeping and gnashing of teeth.

GOLDEN TEXT : " Watch therefore : for ye know not the hour your Lord doth come." Matt. 24 ; 42.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

MY soul be on Thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw Thee from the skies.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Mark 13 : 33.
TUESDAY—Mark 13 : 35.
WEDNESDAY—Mark 13 : 37.
THURSDAY—I Thes. 5 . 6.
FRIDAY—II Tim. 4 : 5.
SATURDAY—Matt. 25 : 13.
SUNDAY—Matt. 24 : 42.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

LITTLE Bennie lived with his grandmother, in the basement of an old house. The street was so narrow that the warm sunshine could not shine into the low rooms, and grandmother was too feeble to go out of doors.

It was a pleasant Spring day, and after Bennie had come from the store with a pitcher of milk, he sat by grandmother's bed, and told her how warm and bright the sunshine was, and how he wished it would shine into their windows. "Ah, it has been so long since I felt the sunshine" said grandmother, and she sighed. While Bennie watched her she seemed to sleep, and he put on his cap, poured the milk into a bowl, and went out with the pitcher in his hand, shutting the door softly behind him. He had a plan for bringing sunshine to dear grandmother.

So little Ben ran all the way, till he came to the wide common. Then he placed the pitcher carefully down on the grass, so the sun could shine straight into it. "I will wait till it is quite full," he thought, and so began to pick the yellow buttercups that grew all about. He soon had a big bunch, and they were as bright as the sunshine. "Grandma will be so surprised when she wakes up, and how pleased she will be to have the sunshine after all," Bennie thought. He started for home with the buttercups in one hand, and the pitcher in the other, his face rosy and smiling.

Grandmother was still asleep, so he laid the buttercups upon her pillow, where she would be sure to see them, as soon as she opened her eyes. He set the pitcher on the table and sang:—

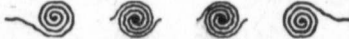
Wake, says the sunshine,
'Tis time to Set up,
Wake, pretty daisy,
And sweet buttercup.

Soon she opened her eyes, and the first thing she saw was the bunch of buttercups. "Why they are like sunshine," she said.

"Yes, grandmother," cried little Bennie, "and I have filled the pitcher with real sunshine, just see." But when they looked the pitcher was empty, all the bright light had gone out of it.

Grandmother comforted her dear little boy, by telling him that his loving face was her best sunshine; that even if she could not go into the beautiful country, she was happy with him always.

It was not long after this before kind friends came and took little Ben and his grandmother out into the country, to stay all summer. And with the sunshine, and little Ben to help her, grandmother at last grew strong enough to walk in the green fields. She called Bennie "Little sunshine." Don't you think it was a good name for him?

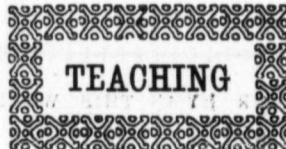


OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. What is our Golden Text to-day.
2. To whom was this spoken?
3. Why were they to watch?
4. In what ways should we be watchful?

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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! help me to watch, so that Satan will not catch me doing wrong in thought, word, or deed.

LESSON VIII.—May 22nd, 1898.
THE DAY OF JUDGMENT. Matt. 25 : 31-46.

Read Matt. 25, Rev. 20 : 11-15. Commit vs. 34-46.

31 But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory :

32 And before him shall be gathered all the nations : and he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats :

33 And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

34 Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world :

35 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat : I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink : I was a stranger, and ye took me in :

36 Naked, and ye clothed me : I was sick, and ye visited me : I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

37 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee ? or athirst, and gave thee drink ?

38 And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in ? or naked, and clothed thee ?

39 And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee.

40 And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.

41 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels :

42 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat : I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink :

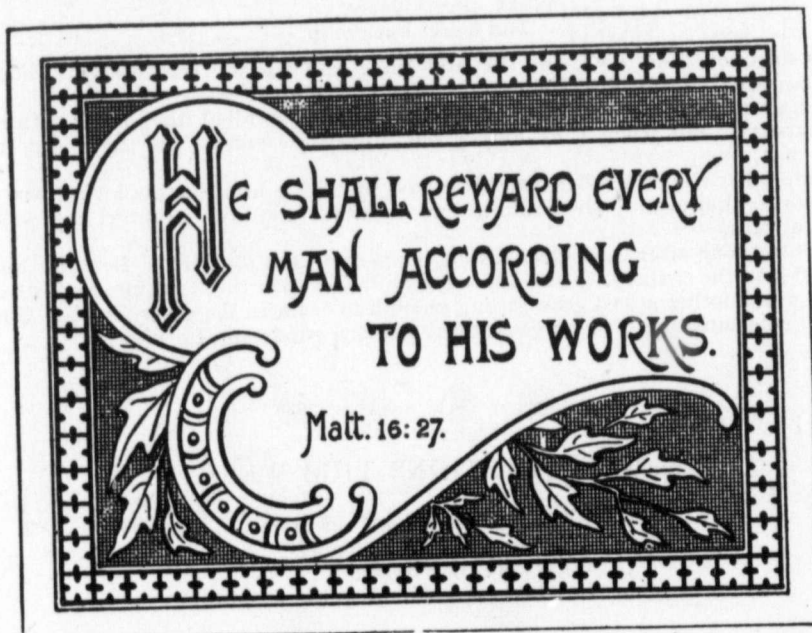
43 I was a stranger and ye took me not in ; naked, and ye clothed me not ; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

44 Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee ?

45 Then shall he answer them saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.

46 And these shall go away into eternal punishment : but the righteous into eternal life.

GOLDEN TEXT : "He shall reward every man according to his works." Matt. 16 : 27.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heaven, to earth come
down :

Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Rev. 22 : 12.
TUESDAY—Jer. 17 : 10.
WEDNESDAY—Rev. 20 : 12.
THURSDAY—I Cor. 15 : 58.
FRIDAY—Psalm 62 : 12.
SATURDAY—Prov. 24 : 12.
SUNDAY—Matt. 16 : 27.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

THERE was once a little boy who had for a long time wished to own a knife. To his great delight, on Christmas night, some one gave him a very nice one. Freddie, for that was the little boy's name, kept it in his pocket all day long, and at night placed it under his pillow.

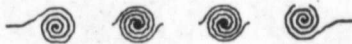
Now Freddie had a playfellow. This playfellow was not a little boy, but a big shaggy dog called Ring, who was always ready for a frolic. One day Freddie came home from school looking very sad. Mamma asked him if he were ill. No, he was not ill, but his knife was gone out of his pocket. There was a little hole in the corner and the knife had slipped through. He and his little friends had searched everywhere for it, but no trace of it could be found.

Mamma said perhaps Ring could help find it, and explained to Freddie that often dogs possess a strong sense of smell. So she called Ring and made him smell one of Freddie's pockets, and made him to understand that he was to find something that smelt just like the pocket. Away went Ring down through the garden, and over into the field, for Freddie lived in the country where there were grasses and trees, along the road to the school.

He smelled the boy's tracks until he came to some bushes along the roadside, and here he stopped, for he was sure he had found something that smelled just like Freddie's pocket, so he took it between his teeth and scampered home.

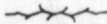
Freddie was looking out of the window, and saw Ring coming up the path, and was overjoyed when he saw he had the knife. "Bow, bow, bow," said Ring, as he laid it down at his little master's feet.

Freddie was a happy little boy that night, and when he sat down to eat his supper he did not forget Ring, but rewarded him by saving a large part of his supper for him.



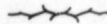
OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. What is the Golden Text?
2. Who are we told rewards us?
3. How does He reward us?
4. Name some "works" that we can do.



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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! give me a desire to do kindly deeds for others, as Jesus did.

LESSON IX.—May 29th, 1898.

THE LORD'S SUPPER. Matt. 26 : 17-30.

Read Matt. 26 and parallel passages. Commit vs. 26-28.

17 Now on the first day of unleavened bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying, Where wilt thou that we make ready for thee to eat the passover?

18 And he said, Go into the city to such a man, and say unto him, The Master saith, My time is at hand; I keep the passover at thy house with my disciples.

19 And the disciples did as Jesus appointed them; and they made ready the passover.

20 Now when even was come, he was sitting at meat with the twelve disciples.

21 And as they were eating, he said, Verily I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me.

22 And they were exceeding sorrowful, and began to say unto him every one, Is it I, Lord?

23 And he answered and said, He that dipped his hand with me in the dish, the same shall betray me.

24 The Son of man goeth, even as it is written of

him; but woe unto that man through whom the Son of man is betrayed! good were it for that man if he had not been born.

25 And Judas, which betrayed him, answered and said, Is it I, Rabbi? He saith unto him, Thou hast said.

26 And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it; and he gave to the disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body.

27 And he took a cup and gave thanks, and gave to them, saying, Drink ye all of it;

28 For this is my blood of the covenant, which is shed for many unto remission of sins.

29 But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

30 And when they had sung a hymn, they went out unto the mount of Olives.

GOLDEN TEXT: "As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come." I Cor. II : 26.

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OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

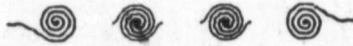
ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Prov. 3 : 1.
TUESDAY—Psalm 103 : 2.
WEDNESDAY—Psalm 119 : 16.
THURSDAY—Psalm 93 : 1.
FRIDAY—Psalm 119 : 153.
SATURDAY—Psalm 119 : 176.
SUNDAY—I Cor. II : 26.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

A bunch of Golden Keys is mine,
To make each day with gladness shine.
"Good morning" that's the Golden Key,
That unlocks every day for me.
When evening comes "good night" I say,
And close the door of each new day.
If friends give anything to me
I use the little "thank you" key.
When at the table "if you please,"
I take from off my bunch of keys.
If by mistake some harm I do,
"Excuse me," "beg your pardon," too.
On a golden ring these keys I bind,
This is the motto, "Be ye kind."



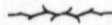
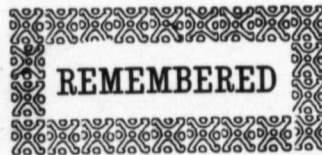
OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Where was the last Supper eaten?
2. Who were present?
3. Why was the last Supper eaten? (Golden Text)
4. Who betrayed Jesus?



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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! day by day, at home, and at school, and at play, help me to remember my loving Lord.

LESSON X.—June 5th, 1898.

JESUS CONDEMNED. Matt. 27 : II-26.

Read Matt. 27 : 1-34 ; John 18 : 28-40. Commit vs. 21-24.

11 Now Jesus stood before the governor : and the governor asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews ? And Jesus said unto him, Thou sayest.

12 And when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he answered nothing.

13 Then saith Pilate unto him, Hearest thou not how many things they witness against thee ?

14 And he gave him no answer, not even to one word : insomuch that the governor marvelled greatly.

15 Now at the feast the governor was wont to release unto the multitude one prisoner, whom they would.

16 And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas.

17 When therefore they were gathered together, Pilate said unto them, Whom will ye that I release unto you ? Barabbas, or Jesus which is called Christ ?

18 For he knew that for envy they had delivered him up.

19 And while he was sitting on the judgment-seat, his wife sent unto him, saying, Have thou nothing to do with that righteous man : for I have suffered many

things this day in a dream because of him.
20 Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the multitudes that they should ask for Barabbas, and destroy Jesus.

21 But the governor answered and said unto them, Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you ? And they said, Barabbas.

22 Pilate saith unto them, What then shall I do unto Jesus which is called Christ ? They all say, Let him be crucified.

23 And he said, Why, what evil hath he done ? But they cried out exceedingly, saying, Let him be crucified.

24 So when Pilate saw that he prevailed nothing, but rather that a tumult was arising, he took water, and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, I am innocent of the blood of this righteous man : see ye to it.

25 And all the people answered and said, His blood be on us, and on our children.

26 Then released he unto them Barabbas ; but Jesus he scourged and delivered to be crucified.

GOLDEN TEXT : " Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." I Tim. I : 15.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

OH what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss ?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Acts 15 : 11.
TUESDAY—Acts 16 : 31.
WEDNESDAY—Rom. 5 : 10.
THURSDAY—John 3 : 16.
FRIDAY—I John 1 : 7.
SATURDAY—I John 5 : 13.
SUNDAY—I Tim. I : 15.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

JACK liked to tease his cousins, especially Susy. Susy was a gentle, delicate little girl, and she used to try in her small way to make Jack better, "because nobody loves him," and nobody's loving him, seemed to her the worst of the case. One day Jack got very angry with his cousin Susy, and in his rage threw her doll into the fire, tore her hair, and actually scratched her arm until the blood came. What was to be done with Jack? What could be done with a boy who behaved like that? His uncle said he must be locked up until he could behave better.

There was a chamber which had iron bars across the two windows outside, therefore, was called the jail-chamber. It had little furniture in it, and was chiefly used as a sort of lumber room. After setting his conduct faithfully before him, there they concluded to put Jack. "He didn't care," he said. Jack was locked up all the rest of the day, and all night, and perhaps nobody felt more sorry for him than Susy did.

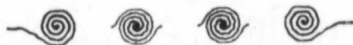
"Mother," she said, "I can't go to sleep, I keep thinking of poor Jack alone, and no light, and nothing," and her little lip quivered.

It was the third day, and Jack showed no signs of sorrow for his fault. "Don't care" was all he condescended to say. "Mother," said Susy, "mayn't I go and be shut up, while Jack just comes out to see how pleasant it is? There is no sunshine there, nor anything."

The mother looked into the dear child's face and said, "go Susy." Susy went to Jack's door and, unlocking it, said, "I asked mother if I might not come and take your place, Jack, for you to go out and see how pleasant it is, it is so very dismal here, and lonely." Jack looked up and stared at her. "You are a fool for it," he said. He, however, walked slowly out, while Mrs. Stone came along and locked Susy in. "And let him take dinner down stairs," whispered Susy, "and I'll take his dinner."

When Mr. Stone came home his wife told him what had happened. Jack took his seat at dinner opposite to Susy's vacant seat. "You can carry up Susy her bread and water," said Mrs. Stone, handing him the tray. He took it, looking very sober, if not softened. According to Susy's wish he stayed down stairs all afternoon and had supper.

"Must Susy stay there all night, if I don't?" he asked, towards bedtime. "Yes," answered Mrs. Stone. Tears started in his eyes. He ran upstairs, and darting into the jail-chamber, "Susy," he cried, "You are the best one I ever knew. Susy I'll never, never treat you so again. I'll never bite or scratch, no, never. I'm sorry, I am. I'll try to be a good boy. I will."



OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Where did Jesus and his disciples go after the Supper?
2. What happened there?
3. Who condemned Jesus to die?
4. Who was set free instead of Jesus?

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OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! keep me, day by day, from doing wrong.

LESSON XI.—June 12th, 1898.

JESUS CRUCIFIED. Matt. 27 : 35-50.

Read Matt. 27 : 35-66; Isaiah 53.

Commit vs. 35-37.

35 And when they had crucified him, they parted his garments among them, casting lots :

36 And they sat and watched him there.

37 And they set up over his head his accusation written, THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

38 Then are there crucified with him two robbers, one on the right hand, and one on the left.

39 And they that passed by railled on him, wagging their heads, and saying,

40 Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself : if thou art the Son of God come down from the cross.

41 In like manner also the chief priests mocking him with the scribes and elders, said,

42 He saved others ; himself he cannot save. He is the King of Israel ; let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe on him,

43 He trusteth on God ; let him deliver him now, if he desireth him ; for he said, I am the Son of God.

44 And the robbers also that were crucified with him cast upon him the same reproach.

45 Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour.

46 And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eli, Eli, lama sabachthana ? that is, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me ?

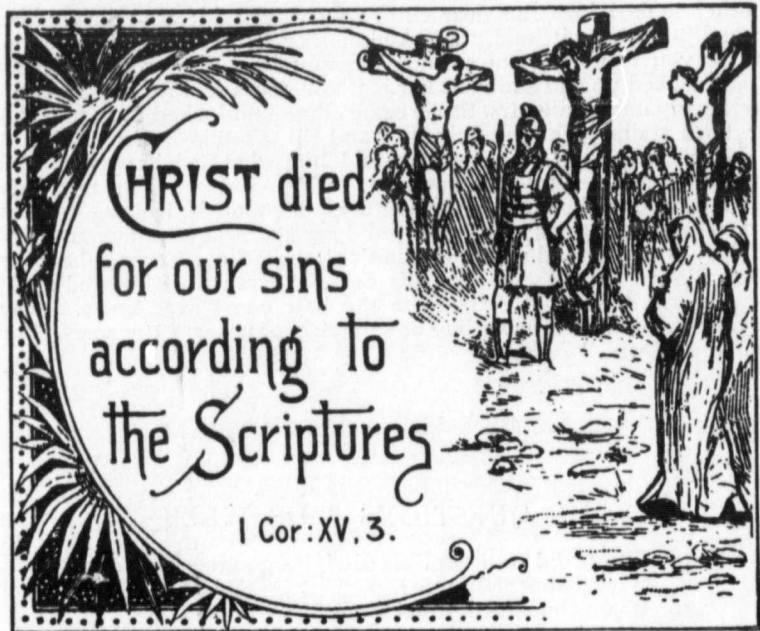
47 And some of them that stood there, when they heard it, said, This man calleth Elijah.

48 And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink.

49 And the rest said, Let be ; let us see whether Elijah cometh to save him.

50 And Jesus cried again with a loud voice, and yielded up his spirit.

GOLDEN TEXT : "Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures." I Cor. 15 : 3.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

THY life was given for me,
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
Thy life was given for me,
What have I given for Thee ?

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—John 3 : 16.
TUESDAY—Rom. 1 : 5.
WEDNESDAY—I John 1 : 7.
THURSDAY—I John 4 : 9.
FRIDAY—John 3 : 17.
SATURDAY—John 3 : 18.
SUNDAY—I Cor. 15 : 3.

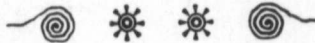
OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

OLD DONNIE, THE SHEPHERD.

YEARS ago, in the North of Scotland, in that part of the Highland country where the people kept many sheep, lived a devoted shepherd. His name was Donald, and he was commonly called by those who knew him best "Old Donnie the shepherd."

He had spent all his life among the sheep, and though he was growing old, his friends could not persuade him to give up caring for them. He knew every one of them by name, and they seemed to love him so much that they would follow him wherever he went. "Old Donnie" was very careful of the lambs, and often he would carry the wee ones in his arms up the steep, and over the rough places.

One evening when the sheep were scattered all over the hillside, a terrible storm came on. As "Old Donnie" saw it coming he went to the top of the hill, and calling as loud as he could, gathered most of them into the fold. When he counted them he found that there were three lambs missing, and away he went over the hill after them. In one direction he could only find one, and he carried it back. The storm was increasing, the snow was fast drifting and filling the familiar paths, so that they were almost impassable. Away over another hill he went, until he found another of the missing lambs, and putting it on his shoulder he carried it safely back to the fold. "Only one more," the old shepherd said to himself, "and I'll have them all safe." It was dangerous for the old man to be out that night, he never should have gone that last time, but he loved the missing lamb, and on and on he went, but he never came back. The next morning they found his body almost buried in the snow. He had found the lamb, but had not strength to carry it back. The Good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep.



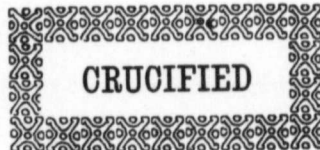
OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Where was Jesus crucified?
2. Who carried the cross?
3. Who were crucified with him?
4. Why did He die? (Golden Text)



WE ARE LEARNING
ABOUT
JESUS OUR

**LOVING
LORD**



OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord! I will make Jesus, who died for me, the loving Lord of my life.

LESSON XII.—June 14th, 1898.

THE RISEN LORD. Matt. 28 : 8-20.

Read *Matth. 28; Luke 24; 1 Cor. 15. Commit vs. 18-20.*

8 And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word.

9 And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and took hold of his feet, and worshipped him.

10 Then saith Jesus unto them, Fear not: go tell my brethren that they depart into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

11 Now while they were going, behold, some of the guard came into the city, and told unto the chief priests all the things that were to come to pass.

12 And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers.

13 Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.

GOLDEN TEXT: "I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore." Rev. 1: 18.

14 And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and rid you of care.

15 So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying was spread abroad among the Jews, and continueth until this day.

16 But the eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

17 And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

18 And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

19 Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost;

20 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

CHRIST the Lord is risen again,
Christ has broken every chain,
Hark! the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah!

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Job 19: 25.
TUESDAY—1 Cor. 15: 4.
WEDNESDAY—1 Cor. 15: 20.
THURSDAY—Rev. 20: 12.
FRIDAY—Daniel 12: 2.
SATURDAY—Daniel 12: 3.
SUNDAY—Rev. 1: 18.

OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

"TEACHER told us," said Dick, quite out of breath, from running so fast, "to bring a fact to-morrow to school to tell about." "A fact," said his mother, "What is that for?" "So we will know how to use our eyes, and tell things afterwards," explained Dick, stretching his own eyes very wide open. Mother laughed and said, "Well, Dick, it's a fact that I am very glad you are home, for I need your help very much to run down to the market, to the post office, and to the dry goods store."

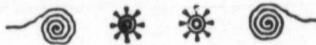
When Dick got home with all these things in his express wagon, supper was ready, and after supper he helped his mother with the dishes, so sister could study her geography.

Then it was bedtime, and the next morning he was so busy that he forgot all about his fact until he was almost at the school-house.

He stopped to think about it, and just then a window in a little white house across the street flew open, and a voice cried out, "Dicky, boy, come here I want to show you something." There were some dear friends of his lived here. Miss Amelia could not walk without crutches, and Dick felt very sorry for her. She was in her wheel chair now, and she rolled it over by the window while her mother went to get some cookies for Dick, and there on the sunshiny pane was a great crimson and black butterfly. "I found this," said Miss Amelia, taking a brown pod from the mantle shelf, "last fall in the porch, and I threw it into my work basket. Last night I could not sleep, for I thought a mouse was scratching, and this morning we found the pod open and this lovely butterfly. This pod is a cocoon, Dick." "Oh, I'll have that to tell for my fact," said Dick, stuffing his pockets with the cookies. "Thank you, ever so much."

So when the teacher called for facts, Dick stood up very straight and said: "Miss 'Melia, my friend, who gives me cookies, found a coon in the porch last fall, and when it was in her basket a long time, it turned into a mouse, and then to a butterfly."

The scholars laughed a little, but they were much interested when the teacher explained about the caterpillar, the cocoon, and then the butterfly. Dick had not understood.—The Child's Hour.

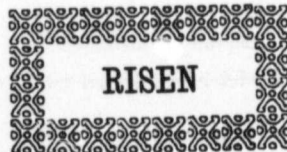


OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. What kind of tomb was Jesus buried in?
2. Who kept watch?
3. What happened on the resurrection morning?
4. How long did Jesus stay upon the earth after the Resurrection?

WE ARE LEARNING
ABOUT
JESUS OUR

LOVING
LORD



OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord of my life! I thank Thee for the life that never ends, and I pray Thee to prepare me for it.

LESSON XIII.—June 26th, 1898.

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT: Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto life eternal. Jude 21.



OUR HYMN THIS WEEK.

IN heavenly love abiding,
 No change my heart shall fear,
 And safe is such coniding,
 For nothing changes here.
 The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid,
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed?

OUR VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Isa. 63 : 5.
 TUESDAY—Luke 6 : 37.
 WEDNESDAY—Luke 14 : 17.
 THURSDAY—Matt. 16 : 27.
 FRIDAY—I Tim. 1 : 15.
 SATURDAY—Rev. 1 : 18.
 SUNDAY—Jude 1 : 21.

(Please read again letter on page 33).

OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord, keep me ever obedient to Jesus my loving Lord.

Write in the space below, (or get some one to do so for you) after Sabbath School, each Sabbath, something you have learned about.

LESSON VII. Jesus Teaching.

LESSON VIII. Jesus Rewarding.

LESSON IX. Jesus Remembered.

LESSON X. Jesus Condemned.

LESSON XI. Jesus Crucified.

LESSON XII. Jesus Risen.