

The Sunday-School.

FIRST QUARTER,
LESSON X.—Mar. 6.

JESUS CALMS THE STORM.

MARK 4: 35-41.

The lesson includes the three accounts, Matt. 8: 18, 23-27; Mark 4: 35-41; Luke 8: 22-25, together with the reading of Matt. 12: 22-45; 13: 1-53.

GOLDEN TEXT.—*He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.*—Psa. 107: 29.

HISTORICAL SETTING.—*Time.*—The autumn of A. D. 28, a few weeks after the last lesson.

Place.—The Sea of Galilee.

Place in the Life of Christ.—Toward the close of his second year.

Learn by heart Vs. 37-39; Psa. 107: 26 (or 28)-31.

A Day of Miracles by the Sea (Matt. 9: 18-34; Luke 8: 22-56) followed the busy day of teaching. (1) The stilling of the tempest. (2) The Gadarene demoniac. (3) The raising of Jairus' daughter. (4) The two blind men. (5) The dumb demoniac. The first of these is the subject of our lesson.

CROSSING THE SEA.—Vs. 35, 36. *And the same day on which Jesus had spoken the parables by the seaside. When the even was come. The first evening between three and six o'clock. Let us pass over unto the other side. Spoken to the twelve who are in and around the boat. And when they had sent away the multitude, they took him even as he was in the ship (boat). In the same boat in which he had been teaching. And there were also with him other little ships. Some of the people got into boats to be nearer the speaker.*

THE STORM.—V. 37. *And there arose a great storm of wind—a furious storm, a hurricane. And the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full. Was becoming full of water, and likely to be swamped.*

JESUS ASLEEP IN THE STORM.—V. 38. *And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow. The coarse leathern cushion at the stern for the steersman. He must have been very weary. Here he shows his human nature.*

THE DISCIPLES IN FEAR AWAKE THE MASTER.—V. 38. *And they awake him. This shows some faith. Master, carest thou not that we perish? He seemed to be indifferent; he was oblivious to their danger; but it was the calmness of knowledge and power.*

JESUS STILLS THE STORM.—Vs. 39, 40. *And he arose from his sleep. And rebuked the wind. Peace, be still. Be silent, and continue so. And the wind ceased. The sea sank to rest. And there was a calm. No after-swell such as is common for hours after a storm.*

Why are ye so fearful? How is it that ye have no faith? Have you not yet learned to trust me, after all my teachings, and the miracles you have seen?

THE EFFECT ON DISCIPLES AND SAILORS.—V. 41. *And they feared exceedingly in the presence of such a stupendous power. It was a new revelation to them of the power of Jesus. That even the wind and the sea obey. These mighty seemingly lawless elements.*

THE HEART OF THE LESSON.

This experience was Christ's school of faith, wherein he taught his disciples the lesson of faith in him, wrought into their very natures, and thus prepared them for the greater moral tempests which were soon to assail them.

The tempest represents the storms of persecution, of opposition, of worldliness, of false doctrine, and every opposing force against the people of God.

Jesus sometimes seems asleep. He lets the storm rage and does not at once interfere. The delay seems long, and the faint-hearted, looking at the waves rather than at Jesus, sometimes lose courage. But the object of the delay is to increase our faith.

Our hope lies not in the absence of danger, but in the presence of Christ, who is able to control the storm. No church with Christ in it can be wrecked or lost.

BOYS AND THEIR FATHERS.

Rev. T. L. Cuyler tells a touching story of the famous Dr. Samuel Johnson which has had influence on many a boy who has heard it. Samuel's father, Michael Johnson, was a poor bookseller in Lichfield, England. On market days he used to carry a package of books to the village of Ottoxeter, and sell them for a stall in the market-place. One day the bookseller was sick, and asked the son to go and sell the books in his place. Samuel, from a silly pride, refused to obey.

Fifty years afterward Johnson became the celebrated author, the compiler of the English Dictionary, and one of the most distinguished scholars in England; but he never forgot his act of unkindness to his poor, hard toiling father; so when he visited Ottoxeter he determined to show his sorrow and repentance.

He went into the market-place at the time of business, uncovered his head and stood there for an hour in the pouring rain, on the very spot where the bookstall used to stand. "This," he says, "was an act of contrition for my disobedience to my kind father."

The spectacle of the great Dr. Johnson standing bareheaded in the storm, to atone for the wrong done by him fifty years before, is a grand and touching one. There is a representation of it, in marble, on the Doctor's monument.

Many a man in after life has felt something harder and heavier than a storm of rain beating upon his heart when he remembered his act of unkindness to a good father or mother now in their graves.

Dr. John Todd, of Pittsfield, the eminent writer, never could forget how, when his old father was very sick, and sent him away for medicine, he, a little lad, had been unwilling to go, and made up a lie that "the druggist had not got any such medicine."

The old man was just dying when little Johnny came in, and said to him, "My boy, your father suffers great pain for want of that medicine."

Johnny started in great distress for the medicine, but it was too late. The father, on his return, was almost gone. He could only say to the weeping boy: "Love God, and always speak the truth, for the eye of God is always upon you. Now kiss me once more, and farewell."

Through all his life Dr. Todd often

had a heartache over that act of falsehood and disobedience to his dying father. It takes more than a shower to wash away the memory of such sins. Dr. Todd repented of that sin a thousand times.

The words, "Honor thy father, and thy mother," mean four things—always do what they bid you, always tell them the truth, always treat them lovingly, and take care of them when they are sick and grown old. I never yet knew a boy who trampled on the wishes of his parents who turned out well. God never blesses a wilfully disobedient son.

Happy will be the child who never has occasion to shed bitter tears for any act of unkindness to his parents. Let us not forget that God has said, "Honor thy father and thy mother."

PARENT AND CHILD.

A parent's chief duty and endeavor should be to bring up his children as children of God, and therefore to cultivate the divine life. But there is danger lest external forms should take the place of religion itself. A child may be drilled into attitudes and forms which look real piety, but injuriously exclude it by the outward show of it. Better the real beating of the young heart toward God than any amount of mere pretence.

Beware of mere premature piety. Sobriety is not juvenile virtue, nor a childish uproar a proof of ungodly tendencies. Do not expect to find in children or in young men what is befitting the solemnities of age. Carefully separate and condemn what is immoral, but at the same time smile on all that is true. Specially beware of introducing to your children stories that involve sin, and at the same time show your interest in entertaining books and youthful games which make them understand that you are not opposed to their amusements.

Take your part in youthful pranks. Laugh with them in innocent mirth. Take obvious interest in their early struggles to learn, to speak, to sing, to recite, to work. Encourage the fullest confidence with their parents. Urge them never to do, or read, or find pleasure in anything which they would be ashamed to tell father or mother.

Be careful of the conversation you encourage in their presence. Never make game of religion or religious people. Do not ridicule or censure people who may belong to some other church or denomination. Treat all who love God, and wish to live godly lives, as with themselves, sons and daughters of the Lord God. Let them above all things else try in everything to please their Heavenly Father, and so best to give joy to yourselves.

Let not your prevailing topic of discourse be social quarrels, or commercial schemes, or the gain or loss of money, but the fear of God, which is "better than riches, and the gain thereof than fine gold."—*Religious Telescope.*

The Small-Pox Question.

Any intelligent physician will admit that you don't catch smallpox because someone else has it, but because your condition favors it. Low vitality always encourages sickness and at this season especially everyone should take Ferrozene which destroys disease germs and makes the system so strong and healthy that sickness can't exist. Ferrozene is a vitalizing tonic that makes rich, red blood, builds up the nerves, cures nervousness and drives away tired languid feelings. To get strong and keep strong use Ferrozene; it assures health and costs but 50c. at all druggists.

Love should be the supreme thing, because it is going to last; because in the nature of things it is eternal life.—*Drummond.*

Ayer's

Give nature three helps, and nearly every case of consumption will recover. Fresh air, most important of all.

Cherry Pectoral

Nourishing food comes next. Then, a medicine to control the cough and heal the lungs. Ask any good doctor.

"I first used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral 53 years ago. I have seen terrible cases of lung diseases cured by it. I am never without it." ALBERT G. HAMILTON, Marietta, Ohio.

25c., 50c., \$1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Consumption

Health demands daily action of the Lungs. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

Do not dare to live without some clear intention toward which your living shall be bent. Mean to be something with all your might.—*Philips Brooks.*

Month after month a cold sticks, and seems to tear holes in your throat. Are you aware that even a stubborn and long-neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balsam? Cough and worry no longer.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.—*Emerson.*

A Liniment for the Logger.—Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be altogether avoided in preparing timber for the drive and in river work, where wet and cold combined, are of daily experience, coughs and colds and muscular pains cannot but ensue. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

We need a Christ for us on the cross for our justification, and we need a Christ in us for our sanctification.—*Dr. Torrey.*

We must go from heated rooms to the cold outer air, and the change sets us coughing. Curing winter colds is not hard if you take Allen's Lung Balsam. A neglected cold is troublesome and dangerous.

It is while you are patiently toiling at the little tasks of life that the meaning and shape of the great whole of life dawns upon you. It is while you are resisting little temptations that you are growing stronger.—*Phillips Brooks.*

AFTER SHAVING
POND'S EXTRACT



COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, ENABLING THE MOST TENDER FACE TO ENJOY A CLOSE SHAVE WITHOUT UNPLEASANT RESULTS. Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.