

had not gone to quench the thirst of one of God's sparrows, it might have given new life to a blade of grass or a pretty flower of the field. God cares for all his little creatures, and gives each one work to do for him.

GOD TRAINING HIS PEOPLE

We have reached the half-way house. For three months we have followed the path of God's ancient people. How like they are to ourselves—often so wayward and disobedient. But God was kind and patient towards them. And He is just as kind and patient towards us. He takes so great pains, to keep us in the right way and to bring us back when we have wandered. In the lessons of the new, as in those of the previous Quarter, we see :

GOD TRAINING HIS PEOPLE

1. By imparting power.
2. By providing for the needy.
3. By restoring life.
4. By healing disease.
5. By protecting from enemies.
6. By punishing evil-doers.
7. By encouraging love of God's house.
8. By reproving sin.
9. By warning against strong drink.
10. By recalling to Himself.
11. By banishing sinful ones.
12. By claiming entire service.
13. By sending the Prince of Peace.

PLAYING RUTH AND NAOMI

"Edith," said grandma, as a lonely little girl went up the road, "why don't you play with Amy now?"

Grandmothers have time to think, although their fingers are the busiest; and this grandma had seen Amy dropped from the little circle of playmates. She knew, too, what trouble had come to Amy's home.

"I don't know," said Edith.

"You used to go to Amy's often, and no one enjoyed her carriage more than Edith."

"She always asked me, grandma, and her mother was glad."

"Wouldn't she be glad to have you now?"

"Perhaps," said Edith; "but things seemed so different after their home was

sold. I felt queer and Amy felt queer. So I stayed away."

"If I were Edith," said grandma, speaking slowly to some one far away, "I'd go to Amy and give back some of the pleasure she gave me long ago."

Grandma went on sewing, and Edith read her book. Suddenly she sprang up, dropped the book on the table, and not long after, another little girl went up the road.

"Amy," said Edith, going into the tiny parlor, "I've brought you some of the apples you like from our orchard. Didn't we have fun bobbing for them in your kitchen?"

"Oh!" said Amy. Then what do you think she did? Sat down and cried.

"Why, Amy, aren't you glad I came?"

"So glad, I'm just finding out how sorry I was!"

"I'll never stay away again," said Edith, putting her arms around Amy.

"Did you play Ruth to Naomi?" asked grandma, when Edith told her about it, with flushed cheeks.

"I don't know what you mean, grandma."

"Ruth stayed with Naomi when she needed her badly—when she had lost everything else."

"Amy hasn't lost everything else, but she won't lose me either, grandma, darling."

TWO LITTLE BROOKS

By Adelbert F. Caldwell

"I'm tired," so pouted a wee selfish brooklet,

"Of giving my water away;

If I should keep on with this giving and giving,

I'd have none myself, some day."

So it hoarded it up. Soon hushed was its singing,

A green slimy pool it became;

No birds stopped to dip in its ill-smelling waters—

You never would guess it the same.

But a wise little brook near by in the meadow,
Went murmuring gladly away:

"The more I bestow, the more room for receiving

Is given to me each day."