SING A SONG OF PENNIES.

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Sing a song of pennies-Did you hear them fall? In the little mite-box, Shining ones and all? When the box was opened They all began to sing: Let us carry far and wide A message from the King."

Many heathen children Need a helping hand; Dusky little brothers In a foreign land. Long have they been waiting A message from above. All the pennies help to tell The story full of love.

## LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

TUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT FROM ELIJAH TO ISAIAH.

LESSON VI.-NOVEMBER 5. ESTHER PLEADING FOR THE PEOPLE.

given lo eve Rath. 4. 10 to 5. 3. Memorize verses 13, 14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The Lord preserveth all them that love burn him.—Psa. 145. 20.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

call: Who was Esther? By whom had she my been brought ip? By her uncle, Mor-i on decai. What was the name of the king right of Persia? Who was his prime minister? e bo What kind of a man was Haman? A unle selfish, wicked man. What did he lay a plot to do? To have all the Jews in his ars st country killed. Why did he do this? as w Because Mordecai would not bow down to bught him and honor him. What did Mordecai I do beg Esther to do? Why was it not safe I try for her to go to the king? What did me." Mordecai tell her? What did Esther ask mot all the Jews to do? What did she and her ween maidens do? What does this show? That You k she believed in God's love and care. When ave the came to the king what did he hold out and to her? What did he say? ir wi

Learn how the king of Persia looked upon Esther. Esth. 2. 8, 9, 17.

y to Tyes. Find who Mordecai was. Esth. 2. 5-7.

d to Wed. See what Mordecai charged Esther. Esth. 2. 10, 11, 20.

cult Thur. Read the lesson verses. Esth. 4 10 to 5. 3.

Find why Esther feared to go to the king. Esth. 4. 11. Learn how she dared to go. Esth. 4. 16.

Sun. Learn the promise of the Golden Text.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that-

1. Selfishness and sin are hateful in God's sight.

2. He loves to help those who look to

3. We have a great King who will never forsake us.

LESSON VII. NOVEMBER 12. EZRA'S JOURNEY TO JERUSALEM. Ezra. 8, 21-32. Memorize verses 21-23. GOLDEN TEXT.

The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him. - Ezra. 8. 22.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

Who was Ezra? Why was he still in Persia! He did not return with the others to Jerusalem. Why did he want to go there now? He thought the people needed to be taught the law of the Lord. Who was the king of Persia? How did he help Ezra? He gave him gold and silver and vessels for the temple and told him to take all his friends with him. Through what kind of a country did Ezra have to pass? Why did he fear robbers? What might be have asked of the king? A guard of soldiers. Why did he not do this? Because he had a strong protector. What did he call the people to hold? For what did they pray? For a safe journey. Did they get to Jerusalem in safety? Why?

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses from your Bible. Ezra 8. 21-32.

Tues. Read about another fast. 2 Chron. 20. 23-29.

Wed. Learn how we may be sure of God's help. Golden Text.

Thur. Find out why we may ask God's help. Psa. 34. 15-17.

Learn what comes of praying. Psa. 66, 19, 20,

See how Ezra felt about the king's Sat. kindness. Ezra 7. 27, 28.

Learn who is our refuge. Psa. 46.

THREE LITTLE LESSONS.

We have learned that-

1. We have a great King.

2. He is stronger than any earthly

3. He helps those who look to him for help.

## THE BEST GOD COULD DO.

It had been a sad, hard winter for Mrs. Throp and little Benny. Whooping-cough and bronchitis had seized the little fellow like two cruel jailers, and held on to him all winter. These jailers would not let him rest by day, they would not let him sleep at night; they would not let him eat his breakfast in peace; they often made

him lose his dinner; they shook him, they racked him, they made him sad and tired; oh, it was a hard time for Benny, and a harder time for Benny's mother.

One day a postman, in a big overcoat, with a cape to it, came pounding at their little front door, and left a letter for " Mrs. Amelia Throp, No. 9 East Front What do you suppose that letter held? Bushels and bushels of sunshine, white and vellow daisies, butterflies and birds!

How could one little letter carry so much? Why, there was money in it from Cousin James, to bring mother and Benny down to Georgia, where spring-time had come already, though we were walking on snow and ice.

When Cousin Susie first carried Benny in her strong young arms, out to the sunny Georgia fields, and he felt the sweet, soft air, heard the mocking-bird singing like a cho r, and saw the yellow jessamine running mad over everything, he laughed aloud with lelight then, drawing his thin, white little face into soberness, "Cousin ' he said, "I don't believe God can Susie. make any place prettier than this, do

But Benny will know some day, when his time comes to cross the river of death, that God has made our heavealy home more sweet and beautiful than we can ever think or imagine here.

## PARTNERS.

A sturdy little figure it was trudging bravely by with a pail of water. So many times had it passed our gate that morning that curiosity prompted us to further acquaintance.

You are a busy little girl to-day."

"Yes'm.

The round face under the broad hat was turned toward us. It was freckled, flushed, and perspiring, but cheery withal.

"Yes'm; it takes a heap of water to do a washing.

"Do you bring it all from the brook down here?"

"O, we have it in the cistern mostly, only it's been such a dry time lately."

"Is there nobody else to carry the water ?"

"Nobody but mother, an' she is washin'.'

'Well, you are a good girl to help her." It ws not a well-considered compliment, and the little water-carrier did not consider it one at all; but there was a look of surprise in her gray eyes, and an almost indignant tone in her voice, as she answered: "Why, of course I help her. I always help her all the time; she hasn't anybody else. Mother'n me's partners."

Little girls, are you and mother partners? Do you help her all you can?

The only way to flee from God's wrath is to flee to him.