

## Christ Among Men

went out at recess. "That's the way to get along easy," answered Dick.

"But it isn't getting along easy that I'm after; it's being and doing right. If my work isn't done right, it won't do me any good to have it passed by the teacher. I want to be sure I'm right in whatever I do."  
—S.S. Advocate.

### THE LITTLE ICICLE

Upon a branch, one cold grey morn,  
A little Icicle was born,  
And, hanging from the leafless tree,  
It was a pretty sight to see!

It shone, within the light of day,  
So radiantly, so bright and gay,  
That all the birds sang songs of praise  
About its pretty sparkling rays.

The poor old branch was proud to bear  
A thing so dainty and so fair,  
And joined with all the other trees  
To spread the news upon the breeze

The clouds rolled slowly from the sky  
Until the sun rose up on high;  
And then the little sunbeams came,  
All eager for a merry game!

Around the Icicle they ran  
And played at "catch me, if you can,"  
And danced about its glist'ning form,  
Until the Icicle grew warm.

"Good-bye," it whispered to the tree,  
"My life was short; but still, maybe,  
I'll come again another day," . . .  
And then it melted all away!

—Little Folks

### HURRAHING FOR OTHERS

There were soldiers with broomsticks, an officer with a wooden sword, and a "band" with a gayly painted drum.

Robbie sat forlornly on the steps and looked on. A treacherous bit of glass had disabled his foot, and he could not keep up with the army. "I can't do anything," he said, disconsolately.

"Yes, you can," answered captain Fred. "You can hurrah when the rest of us go by."

He was often left quite alone while the troop travelled in another direction, but he

never failed to swing his small cap and raise his shrill cheer when they appeared.

The others were playing hero, but he was much nearer to being a real one. It takes courage to stand aside and "cheer while the rest go by."

### "I RUBBED IT OUT"

A mother said to her boy: "Didn't I see you yesterday writing on your slate?"

"Yes," he said.

"Well, show it to me."

He brought his slate to his mother, who, holding it in front of him, said: "Where is what you wrote?"

"Oh," he said: "I rubbed it out."

"Well, where is it?"

"Why, mother, I don't know."

"But how could you put it away, if it was really there?"

"Oh, mother, I don't know. I know it was there, and it is gone."

"Well, she said, "that is what God meant when He said: 'I will blot out thy transgressions.'"—G. Campbell Morgan.

### CHRIST AMONG MEN

What a precious opportunity each of the lessons for the Quarter now opening and the next will bring to mothers and teachers! They will have the privilege every Sabbath for six months of teaching the little ones something about the Saviour's life so full of wonderful beauty. Never can we be more sure of pleasing the Lord Jesus than when we are telling the children about Himself. For He loves them, we can never too often remind ourselves, with a peculiar and most tender love. The topic for the Quarter is **CHRIST AMONG MEN.**

1. Learning from His teachers.
2. Announced by His forerunner.
3. Overcoming temptation.
4. Preaching a sermon.
5. Calling men to follow Him.
6. Healing the sick.
7. Forgiving the sinful.
8. Spending a Sabbath.
9. Teaching obedience to His words.
10. Stilling the storm.
11. Losing a friend.
12. Feeding the hungry.