



MOSES IN THE BULRUSHES.

A CHILD'S PRAYER.

Saviour, bless a little child;  
Teach my heart the way to thee;  
Make it gentle, good, and mild;  
Loving Saviour, care for me.

Dear Jesus, hear me,  
Hear thy little child to-day;  
Hear, O hear me;  
Hear me when I pray.

I am young, but thou hast said—  
All who will may come to thee;  
Feed my soul with living bread;  
Loving Saviour, care for me.

Jesus, help me, I am weak;  
Let me put my trust in thee;  
Teach me how, and what to speak;  
Loving Saviour, care for me.

I would never go astray,  
Never turn aside from thee;  
Keep me in the heavenly way;  
Loving Saviour, care for me.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE LIVES OF THE PATRIARCHS.

LESSON VI. [Nov. 10.]

ISRAEL OPPRESSED IN EGYPT.

Ex. 1. 1-14. Memory verses, 8, 9, 13, 14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

God heard their groaning, and God remembered his covenant.—Ex. 2. 24.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

How many sons of Jacob came to live in Egypt? Eleven. How many were there with their families? Seventy in all. What did this family grow to be?

A great multitude. What new king of Egypt arose? What did he fear? That the Israelites would grow too strong. What did he do? He made them his slaves. What did he appoint over them? Taskmasters. How did they treat the Israelites? Cruelly. What was the result? They grew stronger all the time. What had God said long before? That he would make his people strong in Egypt. Who always keeps his word? God. What does this lesson teach us? That God is with his children in trouble.

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses. Ex. 1. 1-14.

Tues. Learn how God thought of his children. Golden Text.

Wed. Find where they got comfort. Psa. 124. 8.

Thur. Read a story of deliverance. Deut. 26. 5-11.

Fri. Read of another kind of bondage. Rom. 7. 14-19.

Sat. Read of another deliverance. Rom. 8. 1, 2.

Sun. Learn who is the great Deliverer. John 3. 16.

LESSON VII. [Nov. 17.]

THE CHILDHOOD OF MOSES.

Ex. 2. 1-10. Memory verses, 7-10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Prov. 22. 6.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

How did King Pharaoh try to weaken the Israelites? By killing the boy babies. Who was the mother of a beautiful boy baby? What did she try to do? How long did she keep the baby hid? Where

did she put him then? Into a little ark made of bulrushes. Where was this ark hidden? In the bushes by the river side. Who was near to watch it? The baby's sister. Who found it there? The king's daughter. What shows that she had a good heart? She knew it was one of the Hebrews' children, and she wanted to save it. How did she find a nurse for the baby? What did she name him? Moses. Why? Because she "drew him out of the water."

DAILY STEPS.

Mon. Read the lesson verses. Ex. 2. 1-10.

Tues. Find that God cares for us. Psa. 121. 5.

Wed. Learn how another baby was saved. Matt. 2. 13-23.

Thur. Learn the Golden Text.

Fri. Read a New Testament story of Moses. Acts 7. 20-23.

Sat. Find where is a safe place. Psa. 27. 5.

Sun. Read lovingly the Children's Psalm. Psa. 23.

SAVED HIS DOG.

A boy about ten years old went to the central police station in Kansas City, Kans., leading a fine shepherd dog by a short piece of rope tied to his collar, relates the *Kansas City Star*. The boy's face was red and swollen, and he was crying.

"Well, well, well! what's the matter here?" asked a big policeman, stooping down and looking into the boy's face.

"Please, sir," he sobbed, "my mother is too poor to pay for a license for Shep, and I brought him here to have you kill him." Then he broke out with another wail that was heard all through the city building.

Shep stood there mute and motionless, looking up into the face of his young master. A policeman took out his handkerchief to blow his nose, and the desk sergeant went out into the hall, absent-mindedly whistling a tune which nobody ever heard before, while the captain remembered that he must telephone somebody. Then Chief McFarland led the boy to the door, and, patting him on the head, said kindly: "There, little fellow, don't cry any more; run home with your dog. I wouldn't kill a dog like Shep for a thousand dollars."

"Oh, thank you, sir!" They were tears of joy now. He bounded out into the street, and ran off toward his home, with Shep prancing along, and jumping up and trying to kiss the boy's face. It was hard to tell which was the happier, the boy or the dog.

The kind of religion that doesn't cost anything is not the kind the good Samaritan had.