

and simple, when dealing with those simple minds. There is no mystery in God's Word too deep for the little one's imagination to grasp; but we must be very careful that we do not obscure its light by the use of too figurative language.

The Word That Was Lost

I lost a very little word,
 Only the other day;
 Only a very naughty word
 I had not meant to say.
 But then it was not really lost
 When from my lips it flew;
 My little brother picked it up
 And now he says it too.
 Mama is sad, papa looks grieved—
 Johnny has said it twice;
 Of course it is no use for me
 To tell him it's not nice.
 Lose other things, you never seem
 To come upon their track;
 But lose a naughty little word,
 It's always coming back!

A Child's Faith

Annie Lowden, with grandma's assistance, had made all her plans for a birthday party, and now the invitations to her little friends were to be sent out. "Be sure," said grandma, "to tell them all that it is a lawn party, and that if it rains on that day to come the next fine day."

"Yes, grandma," replied Annie, "I'll do that, but I'm going to ask God for a fine day, and you told me that He answers our prayers."

On the day before the birthday the sky, which had been clear for some days, took on the appearance of approaching storm, and grandma, fearing that Annie would be greatly disappointed, asked "What if it rains tomorrow, Annie?"

"Oh, but it won't, grandma, for I asked God for a fine day."

The next morning as grandma looked out upon the pouring rain she felt more anxiety for her little granddaughter's faith in a prayer-answering God than she felt sympathy for her in her disappointment. After a moment of hesitation she quietly left her room and went to Annie, whom she found just in the act

of drawing the curtains to look out upon the descending showers. Grandma's sympathy if not her anxiety showed in her voice as she said, "My dear child, I am so sorry that you are disappointed to-day." But her eyes opened with surprise, as instead of the outburst of sobs of disappointment which she had expected, came the cheerful answer, "Yes, grandma, I'm sorry it is raining, but we'll have the party on the first fine day."

"But do you think, Annie, that God heard your prayer?"

"Oh, yes, Grandma, I'm sure He heard it. God must have promised this rain to someone else before I asked Him."

Life and Light

The sun shining in the heavens gives life and light to men and animals and plants. But John, in his wonderful Gospel, tells us of One who made the sun. All life and light is really from Him. In the Lessons of the Quarter we shall see Him providing food for the hungry and healing the sick—caring for the life of the body. And, far better, He ministers to the soul's life, bringing pardon and peace through the knowledge of God. Light, too, He scatters all about Him, guiding men in the right way and filling their hearts with brightness and joy. We are to learn about:

CHRIST THE LIFE AND LIGHT OF MEN

1. Christ the Light of men.
2. Christ the Sacrifice for men.
3. Christ the Winner of men.
4. Christ the Companion of men.
5. Christ the Teacher of men.
6. Christ the Forgiver of men.
7. Christ the Healer of men.
8. Christ the Helper of men.
9. Christ the Provider for men.
10. Christ the Persuader of men.
11. Christ the Freer of men.
12. Christ the Light-giver to men.
13. Christ the Life of believing men.

A Little Laos Giver

A missionary, writing in Over Sea and Land, tells of a dear little girl in a country called Laos, who in her own sweet, unselfish way wanted to save up her hard-earned