

stand still, until all the people had crossed over dry shod; and how he made the strong walls of Jericho to fall down, without the soldiers striking even a single blow. There is also a very beautiful story of God's remembering a promise which He had made to Caleb forty years before.

Then there is the account of the cities to which an innocent man might flee for refuge from his enemy, and of that great day when Joshua bade all the people choose between the true God and the gods of the heathen.

Gideon's three hundred picked soldiers, and their torches and war cry; Samson, the strongest man, and how weak and foolish he was, after all; the lovely Ruth, and how true she was to Naomi; the boy Samuel, to whom the Lord called in the night, and who was so obedient to what the Lord bade him do: these also are all in the Lessons.

We shall be sorry when the Quarter comes to an end, and eager, after a time, to go on, once more, with the story of how the loving God cared for His people.

"For Jesus Sake"

By Nannie Lee Frayser

A certain Primary teacher, realizing that little children are both imaginative and very active, sought to put before the children such supplemental lessons as led to active Christian service. She made much of Christ's busy life, and its constant service to mankind. While she did not use the word service, she managed to get its meaning into the mind of at least one little lad of six. He got hold of a large conception of it, as he proved afterwards, for he decided that to do something for Jesus' sake was better than to do it without thinking of Him. He had just commenced his first year at school, and the weather was very cold. As he ran along to the schoolhouse one morning, he met a stranger on the sidewalk. The stranger was thin, and illy clad, and shivered as the wind whistled through his tattered garments. Perhaps he was attracted by the bright face of the happy child; for he stopped him and asked, "Sonny, won't you run in the house and get your mother to give me a biscuit? I haven't had anything to eat for two days, and I'm so cold".

The boy looked up with troubled eyes, and answered, "I don't live in any of these houses, I'm two squares from home. I would go in, if I knew who lived here, but I don't".

Then he went on his way to school, this time more slowly, and with his head bent down thoughtfully. The man sank exhausted on the curbing, and in a fit of coughing buried his face in his hands. He was roused from his painful position a few minutes later, by the touch of a gentle hand on his shoulder and a kind little voice saying, "Here, sir, mother gave me the biggest one in the barrel because it was so pretty, maybe it will do you as much good as a biscuit"; and there stood the boy, with shining eyes, eagerly offering a big, red apple to the hungry man. Without waiting to be thanked, he sped along to school, as happy a boy as any one there.

The news of this loving deed came to the ears of the teacher from quite an unexpected source, and one day, when a gracious opportunity arose for her to talk it over with the child, without magnifying his unselfishness, she casually asked at the close of the conversation, "Well, Theodore, what made you want to do it?" Quick as a flash, and without a bit of self-consciousness came the happy, reverent little whisper, "For Jesus' sake".

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What Was Her Name?

A very long time ago, a wise woman lived in the land of Israel. She was so wise and good, that God gave her messages for the people from Himself. So the people called her a prophetess, and made her a ruler over their country.

Now, a very wicked king got together a great army, and came and fought against the people of Israel. The prophetess called one of the men of Israel, and told him to gather together an army and drive the wicked king away. But the man said to the prophetess, "I will not go unless you go with me".

Then the prophetess went with the army, just as though she had been a soldier. When the wicked king saw them coming, he and all his soldiers were afraid, and they turned and fled: So God saved Israel that day, through a woman. *What was her name?*