

LITTLE BOYS' TEMPERANCE SPEECH.

Some people laugh and wonder
 What little boys can do
 To help this temperance thunder
 Roll all the big world through;
 I'd have them look behind them,
 When they were small, and then
 I'd just like to remind them
 That little boys make men!

The bud becomes a flower,
 The acorn grows a tree,
 The minutes make the hour—
 'Tis just the same with me.
 I'm small, but I am growing
 As quickly as I can;
 And a Temperance boy like me is bound
 To make a Temperance man.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT, FROM
 ELIJAH TO ISAIAH.

LESSON I.—OCTOBER 2.

ELISHA SUCCEEDS ELIJAH.

2 Kings 2. 19-22. Memorize verses 19-14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me.—2 Kings 2. 9.

THE LESSON STORY.

That was a wonderful lesson that we had three weeks ago about the prophet who did not seem to die as other people died, but was taken up by a whirlwind in a chariot of fire drawn by horses of fire. It looked like fire to Elisha, but he could not otherwise describe the light of heaven and heavenly things. When Elisha saw it he cried, "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof!" He rent his own garment in two pieces, but he took up the mantle that fell from Elijah and went back over Jordan just as Elijah had crossed it, by smiting the waters. He cried, "Where is the Lord God of Elisha?" and the waters parted at the touch of Elijah's mantle, and he went over. When the young men of the Jericho school of the prophets saw Elisha they came to meet him, bowing to the ground and saying, "The spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha."

The young men were afraid that Elijah had been taken to some mountain or valley by the Spirit of the Lord, and they wanted to try to find him. Though Elisha knew that he could not be found, and though fifty men searched for three days, it was just as Elisha had told them. The men of Jericho wanted Elisha to stay in their city, though the water was not good and the ground was barren. But

Elisha asked for a new cruse, or water-bottle, with salt in it, and he went out and cast salt into the spring, and the waters were made good, for the Lord had healed the waters. They caused no more death or barren land.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who sent for Elijah? God.
 What did he send? A chariot and horses as bright as the sun.
 Who saw him go? Elisha.
 What did he cry out? "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof."
 What did Elijah leave for Elisha? His mantle.
 What did it do for Elisha? It made a way across Jordan for him.
 Who met Elisha? The sons of the prophets.
 What did they want to do? To hunt for Elijah.
 Could they find him? No.
 What did the men of Jericho ask Elisha? To live with them.
 What did he do for them? He made the bad waters good.
 How? By casting in salt, yet it was the Lord alone who did it.

LESSON II.—OCTOBER 9.

THE WIDOW'S OIL INCREASED.

2 Kings 4. 1-7. Memorize verses 5-7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.—Psa. 37. 3.

THE LESSON STORY.

A woman once came to Elisha for help. Her husband, who was one of the sons of the prophets, and Elisha's disciple, had died and left her and her two sons with nothing to live upon, and a creditor was coming to take away her sons and make slaves of them. The prophet Elisha pitied the woman and said, "What shall I do for thee? Tell me, what hast thou in the house?" She said she had nothing but a pot of oil. Then he told her to go and borrow pots and pans of her neighbors—a good many of them. "And when thou art come in," he said, "and thou shalt shut the door upon thee, and upon thy sons, and shalt pour out into all those vessels, and then shalt set aside that which is full."

So she did as the prophet told her to do, and when she had filled all the pans and jars she asked one of her boys to bring her yet another vessel, but there was not one more. Then the oil stayed, and she went and told Elisha all about it. He knew the miracle that would be wrought for her, so he said, "Go, sell the oil, and pay thy debt, and live thou and thy children of the rest." Like the woman of Zarephath, who had a little meal and

oil which was made to last a year, the little oil that this woman had was made to increase for her support. So if we have a little love or faith God will increase it and make it our life.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Was Elisha kind to the poor? Yes.
 What poor woman came to him? A prophet's widow.
 What was her trouble? She was in debt and could not pay.
 What were her creditors going to do? Sell her sons as slaves.
 What did Elisha ask her? What she had in her house.
 What did she say? A pot of oil.
 What did he tell her to do? Borrow many vessels.
 What did he tell her to do with them? Fill them with oil.
 How could she? She could not, but God could.
 Were they all filled? Yes.
 What did Elisha tell her to do with it? Sell it to pay her debt.
 What did she do with what was left? Lived from it.

"DID GOD MAKE RUM?"

"What for," asked a poor little boy of his Sabbath-school teacher, "did God make rum? Didn't he know it makes poor little boys' fathers drunk, and swears, and cursers, and idle, and their families ragged, and nothing hardly to eat? It's awful." "God never made rum," answered his teacher. "God makes the beautiful fields of wheat and grain for bread to feed us with, but never turns them into rum."

"He that does it is wicked—is awfully wicked," answered the boy, his eyes filling with tears. "What will he say when God shows him all the hurt he's done?" A solemn question and a terrible sight will that be.

THE BEST WAY.

Jack and Nellie help to shell peas and beans. One day Nellie said:

"How nicely God puts the peas in the pods!"

"Yes," said her mother, "God keeps things in order. Each bit of grass and each leaf has its place. I wish you would learn to do the same."

"What do you mean, mother?" asked Jack.

"How many different places do you have for your hat?" said mother. "One time it is on the porch, and another time on the fence, and another time on the kitchen table."

"That's so," said Jack, looking ashamed. "I never know where to find my things, but I'll try to do better, mother."