

MY STORY THIS WEEK.

A FARMER living on the edge of one of the many lakes of Minnesota, started to cross it in a small boat one evening after dark. The wind changed, and a gust overturned the boat when he was in the middle of the lake. The surface of the water was covered with large masses of floating ice.

The farmer was an expert swimmer, and struck out boldly toward that part of the shore where he thought his house stood; but he grew confused in the darkness. The ice formed rapidly over the whole lake.

He was in a small, quickly-narrowing circle, in which he beat about wildly, the chill of death creeping over his body. He gave up at last, and was sinking in the freezing water, when he heard a sound. It was the voice of his little girl calling him. "Father!" "Father!"

He listened. The sound of her voice would tell him which way home lay. It put fresh life into him. He thought, "If she could only call once more, her voice would guide me, and I would know in what direction to go. But she will be frightened at the dark and cold. She will go in and shut the door."

But then came the cry loud and clear, "Father!" "I turned," said the man afterwards in telling the story, "and struck out in the opposite direction. I had been going away from home; but guided by the voice of my little girl, and following in the direction which it came from, I fought my way. The ice broke before me. I reached the shore and home at last. But if my dear little girl had not persisted in calling me, though hearing no reply, I should have died there alone under the ice."

MY QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Who was Jehoshaphat?
2. How do you know he was a good man?
3. What is the best guide to follow in this world?
4. What is the Golden Text?



I AM LEARNING
TO-DAY

ABOUT



MY PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh God! Our loving Shepherd, lead and guide us every day.