

II. Lot's Flight. vs. 17-22.

What was Lot urged to do when out of the city?

Where did he ask permission to go?

What did he say of this city?

What was the angel's reply?

What did he urge Lot to do?

What reason did he give for this?

III. Lot's Loss. vs. 23-26.

At what time did Lot enter Zoar?

What did the Lord then do?

What became of the cities?

Of their inhabitants?

What were their sins? Ezek. 16: 49, 50.

What became of Lot's wife?

Why was she thus destroyed?

How came Lot to be living in Sodom?

What loss did his foolish choice of Sodom bring upon him?

What Have I Learned?

1. That God hates sin and will certainly punish it.

2. That to linger in sin is dangerous.

3. That our only hope is in fleeing to the Saviour.

4. That those who look back with desire for sinful pleasures will perish.

5. That God is very merciful to the weaknesses of his people.—*Westminster Teacher.*

CURIOUS CUSTOMS AMONG THE CHINESE.

When boys fall sick there are two very curious customs. Sometimes the little fellow is made a priest, and dressed in priest's clothes, His parents think the gods will not make him die when he is dedicated to their service, But they may not want him to be a priest, as he would have to change his name and leave his family. After a time they take him to a temple, and get the priest to burn incense to the idols and chant prayers. When he has finished he takes a besom and chases the boy out of the temple, who comes home and puts on ordinary clothes. Others try to cheat the gods. They put a silver wire round the boy's neck, and leave off mentioning his name, calling him a pig

or dog. They imagine the god, who is looking for a boy, will not search their house for one when he hears them speaking only to a dog. All the children have old coins and charms tied to their clothes to keep off the evil eye and drive away wicked spirits.—*Church of Scotland Mission Record.*

WHAT WOULD JESUS DO?

I was walking along a narrow, dirty street in a large town about thirty years ago, when I saw crowd of boys and girls laughing and jeering at an old man who was feebly tottering along, leaning on a thick stick for support. I had just made my way through the crowd when a poor, thin, ill-looking boy stepped from it, and going up to the old man took a piece of paper off his back, on which was written: "Who'll bid for the saint?" He had no sooner done this than a rough lad caught him by the arm, saying, "Hallo, sneak, you'll get something for that!" When their leader uttered these words several other lads came up and joined in tormenting the poor boy.

I then went up and made them let him alone, while I took his hand and commended his conduct in taking the paper off the old man's back.

"Sir, do you know what made me do it?" he asked.

"No, what was it?" I asked carelessly.

"Well, sir, that old man, they call him 'Saint Willie'; he comes to our house every week to read and talk to mother. One day he came, and said to me, after telling me all about Jesus, 'If ever you're a-going to do anything that ain't right, say to yourself, What would Jesus do? (and He'd always go right) then you do it,' and that's what made me do it," he cried triumphantly.

If every reader of this little story would ask themselves whenever they are in difficulty as to what they should do, or are tempted to do anything wrong, "What would Jesus do?" they would find it would be a great help to them in their daily life.—*C. P.*