

MY HYMN THIS WEEK.

CROWN of rejoicing that's wait-
ing for me,
When finished my course and
when Jesus I see,
And when from my Lord comes the
sweet-sounding word:
"Receive, faithful servant, the joy of
thy Lord."

MY VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—Ps. 32: 5.
TUESDAY—Prov. 28: 13.
WEDNESDAY—Isa. 65: 24.
THURSDAY—Luke 15: 21.
FRIDAY—Luke 15: 22, 23.
SATURDAY—Luke 15: 24.
SABBATH—I John 1: 9.

MY STORY THIS WEEK.

NOT far from Apple Creek is the little village of Sterling, and near there, lived the Stevens family. Mr. Stevens was away from home when a prairie fire approached his house, and it so happened that his wife was sick in bed. Their children were a girl of eight years and a boy of eleven. The boy had heard that it was a good thing to plough a furrow across the path of the advancing flames, and about noon he tried to protect the property in that way. With the two-horse plough he cut a trench around the house and sheds, and then another around the stacks of unthreshed wheat. He was not strong enough to plough the trench to a great depth; but the wide line of damp earth thrown up, would be hard for the flames to leap across, especially since his little sister followed him around carrying away all trash that would add to the fury of the flames. That night the fire was so near that the poor woman thought of getting out of bed with the purpose of attempting to escape, but she was too ill to try such a thing, and watched and prayed as the light came into her room from the crimson sky without. When the flames, running before the wind, came down upon the Stevens' place, they licked up the fences in a jiffy, swept away the stacks of grain, and stacks of hay in the fields, and then rolled suddenly up to the furrows ploughed by the boy. The wheat stacks fell a prey, and numberless sparks were scattered around the house, but the brave boy and his sister ran all about tramping out the fire wherever it caught. The little workers were desperate, for they knew that should the house burn, their poor mother would surely perish in her bed. They fought with brooms, shovels and water. Once the house caught, and the wood began to add its crackling to the rush and roar of the vast prairie fire, but the children dashed bucket after bucket of water upon the burning spot, and so put it out. The great fire swept past. The children gained the day, and were rewarded for all their trouble.

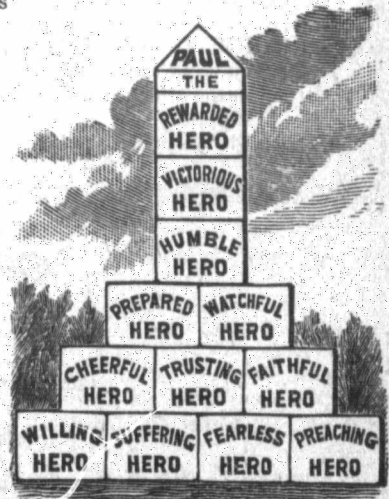
MY QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

- 1.—Whose writings do we study to-day?
- 2.—Who was John?
- 3.—What does he tell us about light and darkness?
- 4.—If we confess our sins what does he tell us God will do?

WE ARE LEARNING ABOUT

PAUL

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MY PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh God! I thank Thee that Thou hast promised to forgive my sins if I confess them and that I can live with Thee forever. Amen.