

MY STORY THIS WEEK.

YOU know there are men who make a business of sending children out to beg. When you remember that they teach the children to tell falsehoods to get people's pity, and that they are cruel to the children beside, it is dreadful indeed.

Beppo was a little Italian who had been one of his "boss's" best beggars. He had a delicate, pathetic face, and when he told his story in soft tones, with appealing aid from his brown eyes, few could help giving to him. He always had the best supper in the tenement for being such a good worker. His father and mother were dead and he had no home but the room in the tenement where his master lived.

One day Beppo stumbled into a mission school. He usually fought shy of such places but this did not look like a mission. Growing plants were on the low window shelves, and between the white curtains Beppo saw a bright room filled with ladies, and gentlemen, and children.

Thinking it a promising place to beg, Beppo tried the door. It opened and he went in. When he came out, his whole world had changed. He had learned that God hates lying.

Poor Beppo! He didn't know what else to do. He only knew, with his impulsive heart, that he could never lie again. That night, for the first time, Beppo went supperless to bed. In the morning when the master portioned their work to the children, Beppo refused to tell his tale. "What!" demanded the man. Beppo, shrinking, repeated that no matter what happened, he could not do that wrong, he would tell no more lies.

It would take too long to tell how the man tried to control Beppo, and how the boy at last went to the good people at the mission school and told his trouble. They pitied the little fellow, and soon found for him a happy home and honest work. Are you as determined as Beppo, that nothing, not even a wicked little heart, can make you disobey God?

MY QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. Who was Asa?
2. Was he a good or a bad king?
3. What were some of the good things he did?
4. Who smote Asa's enemies?



I AM LEARNING
TO-DAY

ABOUT

ASA the KING



MY PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh God! cleanse and purify our hearts by thy Holy Spirit of fire.