

HOW TALL.

BY ALICE HAMILTON EICH.

Mother, just see how tall I am,
My head can reach—so high.
The mother came to see her boy,
While I was standing by.

I measured with Jack yesterday.
His mark is there—below,
Half an inch, and so, see,
Jack has that much to grow."

Then mother put the heels and toes
Hard down on level ground.
Then the height of the two boys,
As yesterday was found.

honest, boys, then measure up,
As tall as tall you can,
Each boy with boy—when older grown,
Each man with fellowman.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STORIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT, FROM
ELIJAH TO ISAIAH.

LESSON III.—OCTOBER 16.

ELISHA AND THE SHUNAMMITE.

Kings 4. 25-37. Memorize verses 32-35.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The gift of God is eternal life through
Jesus Christ our Lord.—Rom. 6. 23.

THE LESSON STORY.

Elisha went about all the time as Elijah
did to do, visiting the schools of the
prophets, and once, as he was passing
rough Shunem, a "great woman" who
used there urged him to stop and eat at
her table. He did this often afterward,
and her husband built for him a little
room and furnished it, and there he used
stop on his journeys and rest over-
night. He wanted to do something to
show his gratitude and pay her for her
care, so he told her, as he saw
that she was childless, that she should
have a little son. The little son
came, and one day when he was
old enough to go into the harvest field
his father he became very sick and
died, and he died on his mother's lap.
The poor mother laid him on the prophet's
bosom and then rode away to the man of
God for help. He sent his servant to
attend her, and to ask her if it was well
with her and her husband and her son.
The mother did not want to talk with the
servant—only with Elisha himself—so
she said, "It is well." But when she saw
Elisha she said, "Did I desire a son of
the Lord?" then he knew what was the
matter. The mother would not leave him
till he went himself with her. The

staff of Elisha that he sent on by his ser-
vant to lay upon the child did not wake
him, but when he went in and shut the
door and prayed beside the boy and
stretched himself upon him until the
child's flesh grew warm, then life came
back into the little form, and he sent down
for his mother. "Take up thy son," he
said, and she first fell at his feet, then
took up her boy and went out.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who was a friend to Elisha? A
Shunammite.

What did she do for him? Gave him
a home, whenever he wanted it.

What did he do for her? He said God
would give her a son.

Did she have the son? Yes.

What happened to him? He died one
harvest-time.

What did his mother do? She went for
Elisha.

What did the prophet seem to want to
do? Send his servant.

Would the mother listen to this? No.

What did Elisha do? He went with
her.

What did he do for the boy? He
prayed over him.

What else? He stretched himself upon
him until life came.

Then what did he do? He gave him
to his mother.

LESSON IV.—OCTOBER 23.

ELISHA AND NAAMAN.

2 Kings 5. 1-14. Memorize verses 10-14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed;
save me, and I shall be saved.—Jer.
17. 14.

THE LESSON STORY.

How thankful we should be that we
live in a land of peace! Israel could
seldom rest in peace because of the
Syrians, or the Philistines, or some other
neighborly nation that was ever rising
against it. In our lesson to-day the
Syrians had been at war with Israel, and
had carried away, among others, a little
maid, and she had been given to General
Naaman's wife to wait upon her. Would
you not think that she would mourn for
her mother and her father, and her home?
Perhaps she did, but she had a kind heart,
and when she saw that Naaman, who was
a great and honorable man, was a leper,
she said to her mistress, "Would God
my lord were with the prophet that is in
Samaria! for he would recover him of
his leprosy." When the general heard
about it he also wished for the cure of his
disease, and the king of Syria sent him
with very costly gifts to the king of Israel,
who wondered why any one should come
to him for cure.

But Elisha said, "Let him come now
to me, and he shall know that there is a
prophet in Israel." So Naaman came
with his horses and chariot to Elisha's
door. Elisha did not come out, but sent
a messenger to tell him to go and wash
seven times in Jordan, and he should be
cured. Naaman was angry at this, for he
was a proud man, and he thought the
prophet would think it an honor to have
him at his door. Then he did not like
the little Jordan river, and said the rivers
of Damascus were much better, and he
was going away in a rage when his ser-
vants urged him to do what the prophet
had said. So at last he did go down and
dip himself seven times in Jordan, and
his flesh became like that of a little child.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Who was Naaman's little maid? A
captive from the land of Israel.

What did she feel sorry about? That
her master was a leper.

What did she wish? That he could see
the prophet in Samaria.

Who was Naaman? A great Syrian
general.

What did his king do? He sent him
with gifts to the king of Israel.

What did the king say? That he was
not God, "to kill and make alive."

What did Elisha say? "Let him come
now to me."

What did he tell Naaman to do? To
go and wash in Jordan seven times.

Did he go? No, he was angry.

Who brought him to a change of mind?
His servants.

Did he go to the Jordan? Yes, and
"dipped himself seven times."

What did it do for him? He was
healed.

MAKING BELIEVE.

"Mabel, what was that I heard you say
to Paul about a big bear in the closet?"

"Oh, mamma!" answered Mabel, hang-
ing her head, "I was only making be-
lieve. I didn't really mean there was
any bear there."

"Can my little daughter tell me the
difference between 'making believe,' as
she calls it, and telling a falsehood?"

Mabel's head hung still lower, and her
cheeks, flushed. "Why—why—mamma,
lying is real mean and wicked, but mak-
ing believe is only in fun, you know.
You don't mean harm by it."

"But you meant Paul to believe it?"

"Yes, mamma—just for a minute."

"And you knew it would frighten him,
and fright to a baby—even for a minute
—may mean a great deal of harm. Pe-
sides, how will your brother know when
to trust and believe you?"

"I'll never 'make believe' again,
mamma; I see that it is mean as lying."