

who had been sinful and taking her into His kingdom. Then we shall be told of a dreadful evil that keeps many a one out of that kingdom.

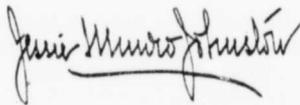
I know you little people, especially the boys, like to build things. You like to use a hammer, so we are going to take a building stone and a hammer as our symbols this Quarter.

The building stone will remind you each Sabbath that boys and girls and men and women who obey the teachings of these Lessons, are the "living stones" that build up Jesus' kingdom on earth. The hammer will remind you that each boy and girl may be a builder—striking the Lesson deep into your own hearts.

"Building, building, every day,
Building by the words we say,
Building by the deeds we do,
Actions ill or pure and true.
Oh, how careful we should be,
Building for eternity."

Ask your teacher to tell you how *you* may help to build up Jesus' kingdom on earth.

Your Friend,



Say No!—to Yourself

He was a little fellow, not three years old. He was very fond of a beautiful plant which stood on the table in his mother's room; but his mother had taught him to let it alone. One day when she was not at home, Laddie went into the room and stood by the table, looking at the plant. I happened to be in the next room, where I could see him; but he did not know that.

As I watched him, I knew what he was thinking, for his face was a little battlefield. The plant was so pretty! It would be so nice just to put his fingers on the soft, tender leaves, to touch the lovely flowers! And he could do it so easily, for no one was there to hinder. But he remembered what his mother had said, and so the battle was on. How I wondered which side would win! After a

little I heard him say: "No, no! Hubert! No, no!" And then he turned away. You see, he fought it out all by himself, unless God helped him. And I am sure God did. God loves to help a child.

Wasn't it a splendid victory? He was learning to master himself. And how did he come to win the fight—a fight that many a man has lost? His dear mother had taught him to say No! to *himself*. If he had learned only to obey her voice, what would have happened when she was not there? But she had done much more than that. She had not stopped with controlling him; she had taught him to control himself. He will thank her all his life for that.

Times are sure to come when nobody is near to say "No!" to you. You must decide for yourself. You must fight the battle with only God to help you. Have you learned to say "No!"—to *yourself*?

"He Knows"

Every little step I take,
My Saviour knows.
Watching near for love's dear sake,
My Saviour knows.

When I sin and disobey,
Or when I forget to pray,
He knows my heart, He knows my way,
Oh, let me please Him day by day!

A Good Night Kiss

By Mrs. H. M. Kipp

A little Galician girl named Eva whose mother was dead, and whose father was in prison, one day was brought to the Mission House at Sifton, Manitoba, to play with the missionary's own little girl, just her age, six years old. She stayed for several days, as there was no one who cared enough about her to give her a home, and one night, when the missionary's little girl was kissing him good night, she crept up to the missionary's wife and said, "I'd like her papa to do that to me." She had never had a loving papa to kiss her good night, and did not know what it meant. But in the home of the missionary