

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 1

July 6

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

"Ah! I see I was mistaken," said Mr. Travilla smiling; "I thought you could hardly care for your father at all; but do you think that he loves you?"

Elsie dropped her face into her hands, and burst into an agony of tears.

The young gentleman looked extremely vexed with himself.

"My poor little girl, my poor, dear little girl," he said, stroking her hair, "forgive me. I am very sorry for my thoughtless question. Do be comforted, my poor child, for whether your papa loves you now or not, I am quite sure he soon will."

Elsie dried her tears, rose, and closed the piano. He assisted her, and then asked if she would not take a little walk with him in the garden. She complied, and feeling really sorry for the wound he had so thoughtlessly inflicted, as well as interested in his little companion, he exerted all his powers to entertain her—talked with her about the plants and flowers, described those he had seen in foreign lands, and told about his travels, usually choosing those in which her father had been a

part, because he perceived that they were doubly interesting to her.

Elsie, having been thrown very much upon her own resources for amusement, and having a natural love for books, and constant access to the library in the house, had read many more, and with much more thought, than most children of her age, so that Mr. Travilla found her a not uninteresting companion, and was often surprised at the intelligence shown by her questions and replies.

When the dinner-bell rang, he led her in and seated her by himself, and never was any lady more carefully waited upon than little Elsie at this meal. Two or three other gentlemen guests were present, giving their attention to the older ladies of the company, and thus Mr. Travilla seemed to feel quite at liberty to devote himself entirely to her, attending to all her wants, talking with her, and making her talk.

Elsie now and then stole a glance at Mrs. Dinsmore, fearing her displeasure; but to her great relief, the lady seemed too much occupied to notice her. Once she looked timidly at her father, and her eyes met his. He was looking at her with an expression half curious, half

amused. She was at a loss to understand the look, but, satisfied that there was no displeasure in it, her heart grew light, and her cheeks flushed with happiness.

"Really, Dinsmore," said Mr. Travilla, as they stood together near one of the windows of the drawing room soon after dinner, "your little girl is remarkably intelligent, as well as remarkably pretty. I have discovered that she has quite a good deal of musical talent."

"Indeed! I think it is quite a pity that she does not belong to you, Travilla, instead of me, since you seem to appreciate her so much more highly" replied the father, laughing.

"I wish she did," said his friend. "But seriously, Dinsmore, you ought to love that child, for she certainly loves you devotedly."

He looked surprised. "How do you know?" he asked.

"It was evident enough from what I saw and heard this morning. Dinsmore, she would value a caress from you more than the richest jewel."

"Doubtful," replied Horace, hastily leaving the room, for Elsie had come out on to the portico in her riding suit, and Jim was bringing up her horse.

"Are you going to ride, Elsie?" asked her father, coming up to her.

"Yes, Papa," she said, raising her eyes to his face.

He lifted her in his arms and placed her on the horse, saying to Jim as he did so, "Now, Jim, you must take good care of my little girl."

Tears of happiness rose in Elsie's eyes as she turned her horse's head and rode away. "He called me *his* little girl," she murmured to herself, "and bade Jim take good care of me. Oh! he *will* love me soon, as kind Mr. Travilla said."

Her father was still standing on the portico, looking after her.

"How well she sits her horse!" remarked Travilla.

"Yes, I think she does," was the reply, in an absent tone. He was thinking of a time, some eight or nine years before, when he had assisted another Elsie to mount her horse, and had ridden for hours at her side.

All the afternoon memories of the past came crowding thickly on his mind, and an emotion of tenderness began to spring up in his heart toward the child of the girl who had once been so dear to him. As he saw the little girl ride up to the house on her return, he again went out, and lifting her from her horse, asked kindly, "Had you a pleasant ride, my dear?"

"Oh! yes, Papa, very pleasant," she said, looking up at him with a face beaming with delight. He stooped and kissed her, saying, "I think I shall ride with you one of these days. Would you like that?"

"Oh! so very much, Papa," she said.

He smiled at her earnestness, and she went to her room to change her dress and tell Chloe of her happiness.

Alas! it was but a passing gleam of sunshine that darted across her path, to be lost again almost instantly behind the gathering clouds.

More company came, and the drawing room was quite full in the evening. Elsie was there, but her father seemed too much occupied with the guests to give her even a glance. She sat alone and unnoticed in a corner, her eyes following him wherever he moved. Mr. Travilla came up to her and taking her by the hand, led her to a pleasant-looking elderly lady, who sat at a center-table examining some choice engravings that Mr. Dinsmore had brought with him from Europe.

"Mother," said Mr. Travilla, "this is my little friend Elsie."

"Ah!" said she, giving the little girl a kiss, "I am glad to see you, my dear."

Mr. Travilla set a chair for her close to his mother and then sat down on her

other side. He explained the engravings to her in a most entertaining manner.

Elsie was so much amused and delighted with what he was saying that she at last quite forgot her father.

(to be continued)

Idols Can't Help You

Nusima, a Japanese boy, worshipped idols as his father taught him. Later he noticed the idol didn't pay any attention to the rice that they gave to him, and it could not eat, talk or see, so he quit worshipping it. Later he learned of the true and living God, believed in Jesus and became a Christian. —V. Forbes

Dear Boys and Girls:

In our lesson we read about Samuel's calling the Israelites together. He wanted to talk to them. He is old now and his life is about gone. From a child he had walked in their midst. They had come to him for help in times of trouble. He had prayed for them many times. God had heard his prayers and answered them. Some might have remembered when he was brought to the temple, at the age of twelve years old, to help Eli, the high priest. But now the people had wanted a king. They no longer wanted to hear from God through the prophet, Samuel. They wanted to be like other people who had a king. This made Samuel feel badly, but he loved them just the same. He was not going to quit praying for them. He knew that they were God's chosen people. Samuel knew that the world would be blessed through these people. And today we know that Jesus was born years and years after Samuel lived.

Samuel asked the people if any of them knew of any wrong in his life. He asked if he had ever stolen an ox or ass or anything from them. He also asked if he had ever mistreated any of them. He also wanted to know if he had ever let

any person pay him a bribe to get him to do wrong or to favor a person in a wrong. He said that if he had ever done anything that any of the people saw that was wrong he would make it right. Wasn't Samuel humble? The people said he had lived right before them.

Boys and girls, we want to live a life before everyone that is right. Can you stand up before others and ask if anyone ever saw you do wrong? Can you stand before God and ask Him to show you if you have done any wrong? Even if we don't want to ask God to show us where we are wrong, he knows anyway. God knows everything, doesn't He?

Our memory verse tells us about Paul, the Apostle, who was standing before the court and those around that knew his life. He told the brethren, men, and the council that he had lived before them with a good conscience. He meant that he had done all that God had told him to do and therefore he knew that he was clear. Isn't that wonderful? We know that Jesus also did good and healed the sick. He loved everyone and never did one thing that was wrong. When He was tried in the courts false witnesses were called. It was just a mock trial. Yet we know that Jesus was willing to let it go that way because he loved you and me. He wanted all of us to go to heaven, therefore He was willing to die on the cross for our salvation. —Aunt Marie

July 6, 1980

SAMUEL'S HUMBLE ATTITUDE

1 Sam. 12:1 And Samuel said unto all Israel, Behold, I have hearkened unto your voice in all that ye said unto me, and have made a king over you.

2 And now, behold, the king walketh before you: and I am old and gray-headed; and, behold, my sons are with you: and I have walked before you from my childhood unto this day.

3 Behold, here I am: witness against me before the Lord, and before his anointed: whose ox have I taken? or whose ass have I taken? or whom have I defrauded? whom have I oppressed? or of whose hand have I received any bribe to blind mine eyes therewith? and I will restore it you.

4 And they said, Thou hast not defrauded us, nor oppressed us, neither hast thou taken ought of any man's hand.

5 And he said unto them, The Lord is witness against you, and his anointed is witness this day, that ye have not found ought in my hand. And they answered, He is witness.

16 Now therefore stand and see this great thing, which the Lord will do before your eyes.

17 Is it not wheat harvest to day? I will call unto the Lord, and he shall send thunder and rain; that ye may perceive and see that your wickedness is great, which ye have done in the sight of the Lord, in asking you a king.

18 So Samuel called unto the Lord; and the Lord sent thunder and rain that day: and all the people greatly feared the Lord and Samuel.

19 And all the people said unto Samuel, Pray for thy servants unto the Lord thy God, that we die not: for we have added unto all our sins this evil, to ask us a king.

20 And Samuel said unto the people, Fear not: ye have done all this wickedness: yet turn not aside from following the Lord, but serve the Lord with all your heart;

21 And turn ye not aside: for then should ye go after vain things, which cannot profit nor deliver; for they are vain.

22 For the Lord will not forsake his people for his great name's sake: because it hath pleased the Lord to make you his people.

23 Moreover as for me, God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you: but I will teach you the good and the right way:

24 Only fear the Lord, and serve him in truth with all your heart: for consider how great things he hath done for you.

25 But if ye shall still do wickedly, ye shall be consumed, both ye and your king.

Memory Verse: And Paul, earnestly beholding the council, said, Men and brethren, I have lived in all good conscience before God until this day. Acts 23:1.

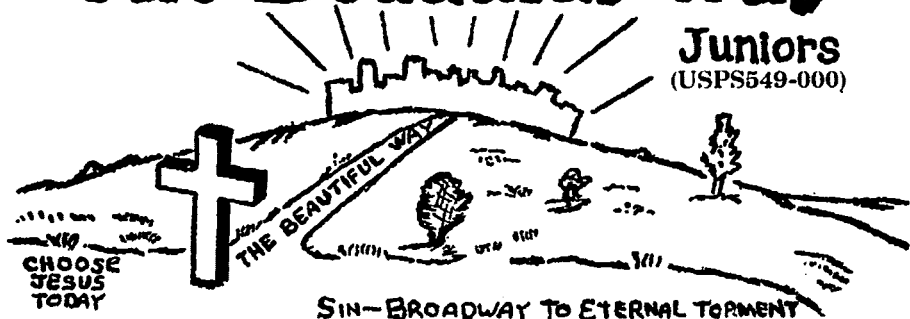
Questions:

1. Had Samuel anointed a king over Israel when they wanted one?
2. How had Samuel treated the Israelites?
3. Did the Israelites realize that Samuel was a good man?
4. What did Samuel tell the people the Lord would send during wheat harvest?
5. Why would the Lord do this?
6. Were the people afraid?
7. Did the people know then that God was displeased that they had asked for a king?
8. Did God reject His people forever because of their sin?
9. Did Samuel want to help the Israelites anymore? What did he say he would do for them?
10. What did Samuel tell them would happen if they continued to do wickedly?
11. How does the Lord have mercy on us today if we turn from our sins?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 2

July 13

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

Suddenly Mr. Travilla laid down the engraving he had in his hand, saying, "Come, Miss Elsie, I want mother to hear you play and sing. Will you not do me the favor to repeat that song I admired so much this morning?"

"Oh! Mr. Travilla!" exclaimed the little girl, blushing and trembling, "I could not play or sing before so many people. Please excuse me."

"Elsie," said her father's voice just at her side, "go *immediately*, and do as the gentleman requests."

His tone was very stern, and as she lifted her eyes to his face, she saw that his look was still more so. Tremblingly and tearfully she arose to obey.

"Stay," said Mr. Travilla kindly, pitying her distress, "I withdraw my request."

Her father spoke in a stern tone, "But I do *not* withdraw my command. Go at once, Elsie, and do as I bid you."

She obeyed instantly, struggling hard to overcome her emotion.

Mr. Travilla, scolding himself inwardly for having brought her into such trouble, selected her music, and placing

it before her as she took her seat at the piano, whispered encouragingly, "Now, Miss Elsie, only have confidence in yourself; that is all that is necessary to your success."

Elsie was not only embarrassed, but her heart was nearly broken by her father's sternness, and the tears filled her eyes so that she could see neither notes nor words. She attempted to play the prelude, but blundered sadly, her embarrassment increasing.

"Never mind the prelude," said Mr. Travilla, "just begin the song."

She made the attempt, but fairly broke down, and burst into tears before she had got through the first verse. Her father had come up behind her, and was standing there, looking mortified.

"Elsie," he said, leaning down and speaking in a low, stern tone, close to her ear, "I am ashamed of you. Go to your room and to your bed at once."

With a heart almost bursting with grief and mortification, she obeyed him, and her pillow was wet with many bitter tears ere the weary eyes closed in sleep.

When she came down the next morning she learned to her great grief that Mr. Travilla and his mother had returned to their own home. Elsie was

very sorry she had not been permitted to say good-bye to her friend, and for several days she felt sad and lonely, for all her father's coldness of manner had returned, and he scarcely ever spoke to her. The younger members of the family ridiculed her for her failure in attempting to play for company. Miss Day, who seemed unusually cross and exacting, often taunted her with it also.

These were sad, dark days for the little girl. She tried most earnestly to attend to all her duties, but so depressed were her spirits, so troubled was her mind, that she failed repeatedly in her lessons, and so was in continual disgrace with Miss Day, who threatened more than once to tell her papa.

It was a threat which Elsie dreaded extremely to have put into execution, and Miss Day, seeing that it distressed her, used it the more frequently, thus keeping the child in constant terror.

How to gain her father's love was the constant subject of her thoughts, and she tried in many ways to win his affection. She always yielded a ready and cheerful obedience to his commands, and strove to fulfill all his wishes. But he seldom noticed her, unless to give a command or administer a rebuke, while he lavished many a caress upon his little sister, Enna. Often Elsie would watch him fondling her, until, unable any longer to control her feelings, she would rush away to her own room to weep and mourn in secret, and pray that her father might some day learn to love her. She never complained even to poor old Aunt Chloe, but the anxious nurse watched these things with the jealous eye of affection. She saw that her child was very unhappy and was growing pale and melancholy. Her heart ached for Elsie, and many were the tears she shed over the sorrows of her nursling.

"Don't appear so sorrowful, darling," she sometimes said to Elsie. "Try to be merry, like Miss Enna, and run and

jump on Massa Horace's knee, and then I think he will like you better."

"O Mammy! I *can't*," Elsie would say. "I don't dare to do it."

Chloe would sigh and shake her head sorrowfully.

Such had been the state of affairs for about a week, when one morning Elsie and her father met at the breakfast room door.

"Good morning, Papa," she said.

"Good morning, Elsie," he replied in an unusually pleasant tone.

Then taking her by the hand, he led her in and seated her beside himself at the table.

There were several guests present, and she waited while they and the older members of the family were being helped.

"Elsie, will you have some meat?" asked her grandfather.

"No," said her father, answering for her; "once a day is as often as a child of her age ought to eat meat. She may have it at dinner, but never for breakfast."

The elder Mr. Dinsmore laughed, and said, "Really, Horace, I had no idea you were so notionate. I always allowed you to eat whatever you pleased, and I never saw that it hurt you. But, of course, you must manage your own child in your own way."

"If you please, Papa, I had rather have some of those hot cakes," said Elsie, timidly, as her father laid a slice of bread upon her plate.

"No," said he decidedly. "I don't approve of hot bread for children. You must eat the cold." Then to a servant who was setting down a cup of coffee beside the little girl's plate, "Take that away, Pomp, and bring Elsie a tumbler of milk. Or would you prefer water, Elsie?"

"Milk, if you please, Papa," she said.

(to be continued)

Smile and it will cause someone else to smile.

"Jerry, I am very happy you decided to come to Sunday school and church every Sunday instead of just once in a while. You said something you read made you think you should come more often. What was it you read?" asked Frank.

"It was the Bible," replied Jerry. "It says we are not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together,—that means going to church—like some people do. You can read it for yourself in Hebrews 10:25."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Saul had a son named Jonathan. He helped his father and had a thousand men with him. Saul had two thousand men with him. God blessed Jonathan and he fought some soldiers of the Philistines in a garrison, who were always trying to take the land of the Israelites. When Saul heard about it, he blew the trumpet and called the Israelites to war against the Philistines. The Philistines also gathered their huge army with horsemen and chariots together. Samuel was to come and offer sacrifice unto the Lord and ask for His help before they went to battle. Almost seven days had passed and Samuel had not arrived. The people were afraid and began to leave. Some of the Israelites hid in caves, rocks, thickets, and pits. Saul began to worry. He was afraid that all of the people would leave before Samuel arrived to offer the sacrifice. So Saul offered it. Now this was very wrong as only the priest was to offer the sacrifice. Saul knew this was God's command. He also knew that Samuel had warned him and the people that God would be with them if they would obey Him and keep His commandments.

Just as soon as Saul made an end to the offering of the sacrifice, Samuel arrived. No doubt God was testing Saul in permitting Samuel to be late. Samuel walked up and asked, "What have you done?" Saul was ready with an excuse

like most people who try to make excuses for not obeying God. He said, "You did not come at the appointed day. I was afraid the Philistines would come down upon us before I sought God for help, so I forced myself to offer a burnt offering." Samuel said to Saul, "You have done foolishly. You have not kept the commandment of the Lord. So now the Lord will take the kingdom away from you and give it to a man after His own heart."

Again Jonathan delivers Israel from the Philistines because the Lord was with him. Saul again did a foolish thing during the battle. He told the soldiers to not eat anything until the battle was over, or they would be killed. Jonathan did not hear this command. He saw some honey and ate a little. Later Saul was going to have him killed but the people rescued Jonathan because they saw that the Lord was with him. Jonathan made a statement that Saul had caused trouble in Israel that day. The people could have fought much better if they had eaten. It seems that Saul was not doing the right things. He distrusted God by distrusting Samuel, the prophet of the Lord. He did not seem to have natural affection for his son, Jonathan, and had a lack of wisdom, by disobeying God's commands. Surely Saul is headed for trouble.

—Aunt Marie

July 13, 1980

IT'S FOOLISH TO DISOBEY

1 Sam. 13:1 Saul reigned one year; and when he had reigned two years over Israel,

5 . . . the Philistines gathered themselves together to fight with Israel.

8 And he (Saul) tarried seven days, according to the set time that Samuel had appointed: but Samuel came not to Gilgal; and the people were scattered from him.

9 And Saul said, Bring hither a burnt offering to me, and peace offerings And he offered the burnt offering.

10 And it came to pass, that as soon as he had made an end of offering the burnt offering, behold, Samuel came; and Saul went out to meet him, that he might salute him.

11 And Samuel said, What hast thou done? And Saul said, Because I saw that the people were scattered from me, and that thou camest not within the days appointed, and that the Philistines gathered themselves together at Michmash;

12 Therefore said I, The Philistines will come down now upon me to Gilgal, and I have not made supplication unto the Lord: I forced myself therefore, and offered a burnt offering.

13 And Samuel said to Saul, Thou hast done foolishly: thou hast not kept the commandment of the Lord thy God, which he commanded thee: for now would the Lord have established thy kingdom upon Israel for ever.

14 But now thy kingdom shall not continue: the Lord hath sought him a man after his own heart, and the Lord hath commanded him to be captain over his people, because thou hast not kept that which the Lord commanded thee.

14:27 But Jonathan heard not when his father charged the people with the oath: [Cursed be the man that eateth any food until evening] wherefore he put forth the end of the rod that was in his hand, and dipped it in an honeycomb, and put his hand to his mouth; and his eyes were enlightened.

28 Then answered one of the people, and said, Thy father straitly charged the people with an oath, saying, Cursed be the man that eateth any food this day. And the people were faint.

29 Then said Jonathan, My father hath troubled the land: see, I pray you, how mine eyes have been enlightened, because I tasted a little of this honey.

30 How much more, if haply the people had eaten freely to day of the spoil of their enemies which they found? for had there not been now a much greater slaughter among the Philistines?

45 And the people said unto Saul, Shall Jonathan die, who hath wrought this great salvation in Israel? God forbid: as the Lord liveth, there shall not one hair of his head fall to the ground; for he hath wrought with God this day. So the people rescued Jonathan, that he died not.

Memory Verse: And Samuel said to Saul, Thou hast done foolishly: thou hast not kept the commandment of the Lord thy God. 1 Sam. 13:13a.

Questions:

1. Who was the king of Israel?
2. Who were the enemies of Israel?
3. Did Saul wait for Samuel to offer a burnt offering to the Lord? What did he do?
4. Did Samuel know what Saul had done?
5. What reason did Saul give for offering the sacrifice?
6. Why was Saul not supposed to offer the sacrifice?
7. Did Saul break a commandment of God?
8. What was to be Saul's punishment?
9. What oath did Saul make?
10. Did Jonathan hear the oath? What did he do?
11. What happened to Jonathan after he had eaten?
12. Did the people want Jonathan to die?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 3

July 20

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

Her father put a spoonful of stewed fruit upon her plate, and as Pompey set down a tumber of rich milk beside it, said, "Now you have your breakfast before you, Elsie. Children in England are not allowed to eat butter until they are ten or eleven years of age, and I think it an excellent plan, to make them grow up rosy and healthy. I have neglected my little girl too long, but I intend to begin to take good care of her now," he added with a smile.

Elsie's father put his hand gently on her head as he said he wanted to begin taking better care of her. These words and the slight caress were enough to reconcile Elsie to the rather meager breakfast, and she ate it with a happy heart. But the meager fare became a constant thing, while the caresses and kind words were not. Although she submitted without a murmur, she could not help sometimes looking with longing eyes at the hot buttered rolls, of which she was very fond. She tried to be contented, saying to herself, "Papa knows best, and I ought to be satisfied with whatever he gives me."

"Isn't it a delight to have your papa at home, Elsie?" Mr. Dinsmore one morning overheard Arthur saying to his little girl in a mocking tone. "It's lots of fun to live on bread and water, isn't it?"

"I don't live on bread and water," Elsie replied. "Papa ~~always~~ lets me have as much good, rich milk, and cream, and fruit as I want, or I can have eggs, or cheese, or honey, or anything else, except meat, and hot cakes, and butter. Who wouldn't rather do without such things all their lives than not have a papa to love them? Besides, you know, Arthur, that I can have all the meat I want at dinner."

"Pooh! that's nothing. I wouldn't give much for all that you get from him," said Arthur, scornfully.

There was something like a sob from Elsie, and as her father rose and went to the window, he just caught a glimpse of her white dress disappearing down the garden walk.

"Arthur, what do you mean by teasing Elsie in that manner?" he exclaimed angrily to Arthur, who still stood where the little girl had left him.

"I only wanted to have a little fun," returned the boy.

"Well, I don't approve of such fun, and

you will please to let the child alone in the future," replied his brother as he returned to his newspaper.

Somehow the paper had lost its interest. He seemed constantly to hear that little sob, and to see a little face all wet with tears of hurt feeling.

Just then the school bell rang, and suddenly throwing down his paper, he took a card from his pocket, wrote a few words upon it, and calling a servant, said, "Take this to Miss Day."

Elsie was seated at her desk, beginning her morning's work, when the servant entered and handed the card to the governess.

Miss Day glanced at it and said:

"Elsie, your father wants you. You may go."

Elsie rose with some trembling and left the room, wondering what her papa could want with her.

She found him in the drawing room. He held out his hand as she entered, saying with a pleasant smile, "Come here, daughter."

It was the first time he had called her that, and it sent a thrill of joy to her heart.

She sprang to his side, and, taking her hand in one of his, and laying the other gently on her head, and bending it back a little, he looked keenly into her face. It was bright enough now, yet the traces of tears were very evident.

"You have been crying," he said, in a slightly reproving tone. "I am afraid you do a great deal more of that than is good for you. It is a very babyish habit, and you must try to break yourself of it."

The little face flushed painfully, and the eyes filled again.

"There," he said, stroking her hair, 'don't begin it again. I am going to drive over to Ion, where your friend Mr. Travilla lives, to spend the day. Would my little daughter like to go with me?"

"Oh! so very much, Papa!" she replied.

"There are no little folks there," he said smiling, "nobody to see but Mr. Travilla and his mother. But I see you want to go. Run and ask Aunt Chloe to get you ready. Tell her I want you nicely dressed, and the carriage will be at the door in half an hour."

Elsie bounded away to do his bidding, her face radiant with joy. At the specified time she came down again, looking so lovely that her father gazed at her with proud delight, and could not refrain from giving her a kiss as he lifted her up to place her in the carriage.

Seating himself beside her, he took her hand in his, and, closing the door with the other, bade the coachman drive on.

"I suppose you have never been to Ion, Elsie?" he said, inquiringly.

"No, sir; but I have heard Aunt Adelaide say she thought it a very pretty place," replied the little girl.

"So it is—almost as pretty as Rose-lands," said her father. "Travilla and I have known each other from boyhood, and I spent many a happy day at Ion, and we had many a boyish frolic together before I ever thought of you."

He smiled, and patted her cheek.

Elsie's eyes sparkled. "O Papa!" she said eagerly, "won't you tell me about those times? It seems so strange that you were ever a little boy and I nowhere."

He laughed. Then said, "It seems but a very little while to me, Elsie, since I was no older than you are now."

He heaved a sigh, and relapsed into silence. Elsie wished that he would grant her request, but did not dare to disturb him by speaking. They rode on quietly for some time, until a squirrel darting up a tree caught her eye, and she exclaimed, "Oh Papa! did you see that squirrel? Look at him now, perched up on that branch. There, we have passed the tree, and now he is out of sight."

This reminded Mr. Dinsmore of a day he had spent in those woods hunting squirrels, when a boy, and he told Elsie all about it. One of the incidents of the day had been the accidental discharge of the fowling-piece of one of his young companions, close at Horace Dinsmore's side, missing him by a hair's breadth.

"I felt faint and sick when I knew how near I had been to death," he said.

Elsie had been listening with breathless interest.

(to be continued)

A Prayer for a Wife

"When I believed it would be well for me to seek a companion for life, I asked of God direction in making a wise choice, and that, in a matter of so much importance to me and others, I might meet with success or *hindrance*, as my heavenly Father knew best. He led me to a choice and marriage, which I have not since regretted."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lesson is sad. It's always a grievous thing for a person to disobey the commandments of the Lord. At one time Saul was a fine young man and wanted to obey God, but we read how he disobeyed the Word of the Lord. God had sent word to him through Samuel that he should kill all of the people of Amalek. Their cup of sins had become full, just like the people in the days of Noah. They became so wicked in Noah's day that God sent a flood and all but eight people were drowned. Remember, boys and girls, that each of us are dealing with a God of justice and judgment. We can choose our course in life, or what we want to do, but if we choose to do wrong we can't choose the punishment. It will come as it's been decreed by God for all.

When the children of Israel came out of Egypt the Amaleks came out and fought against Moses and the Israelites. That was the time when Moses sat on top of the hill, and as long as he held his arms up toward heaven, the Israelites won the battle, but when he let them down, they would lose. We read that Aaron and Hur stood on either side of him and held up his arms until the battle was won. But God said that the Amaleks would be punished for their sins someday and they would be utterly destroyed. (Ex. 17:8-16) Now in the days of Saul, God said that this would be. But Saul disobeyed and spared the old king and also some of the animals. Saul wanted to say that the animals would be good to sacrifice to the Lord. God said that it's better to obey than to offer sacrifices. God said that "Rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry." Remember this, dear boys and girls. Don't let stubbornness and rebellion dwell in your hearts or lives. You will get into trouble if you do. If your attitude is that you don't have to obey your parents or teachers, you are on a road of sin and trouble. You can choose that road, but you can't choose the punishment. Saul chose to disobey, but he was sorry when he was told that God had rejected him from being king and that his kingdom would be given to someone who was better than he had been. His excuses did not prevail. He had to reap what he had sown. Boys and girls might be sorry that they stole or told a lie, but still there will be a reaping for doing so. It's better to never do it than to face the punishment. So pray and watch. God will help you.

—Aunt Marie

July 20, 1980

REBELLION IS SIN

1 Samuel 15:1 Samuel also said unto Saul, The Lord sent me to anoint thee to

be king over his people, over Israel: now therefore hearken thou unto the voice of the words of the Lord.

2 Thus saith the Lord of hosts, I remember that which Amalek did to Israel, how he laid wait for him in the way, when he came up from Egypt.

3 Now go and smite Amalek, and utterly destroy all that they have, and spare them not; but slay both man and woman, infant and suckling, ox and sheep, camel and ass.

7 And Saul smote the Amalekites from Havilah until thou comest to Shur, that is over against Egypt.

17 And Samuel said, When thou wast little in thine own sight, wast thou not made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee king over Israel?

18 And the Lord sent thee on a journey, and said, Go and utterly destroy the sinners the Amalekites, and fight against them until they be consumed.

19 Wherefore then didst thou not obey the voice of the Lord, but didst fly upon the spoil, and didst evil in the sight of the Lord?

20 And Saul said unto Samuel, Yea, I have obeyed the voice of the Lord, and have gone the way which the Lord sent me, and have brought Agag the king of Amalek, and have utterly destroyed the Amalekites.

21 But the people took of the spoil, sheep and oxen, the chief of the things which should have been utterly destroyed, to sacrifice unto the Lord thy God in Gilgal.

22 And Samuel said, Hath the Lord as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the Lord? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.

23 For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee from being king.

24 And Saul said unto Samuel, I have sinned: for I have transgressed the commandment of the Lord, and thy words: because I feared the people, and obeyed their voice.

25 Now therefore, I pray thee, pardon my sin, and turn again with me, that I may worship the Lord.

26 And Samuel said unto Saul, I will not return with thee: for thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, and the Lord hath rejected thee from being king over Israel.

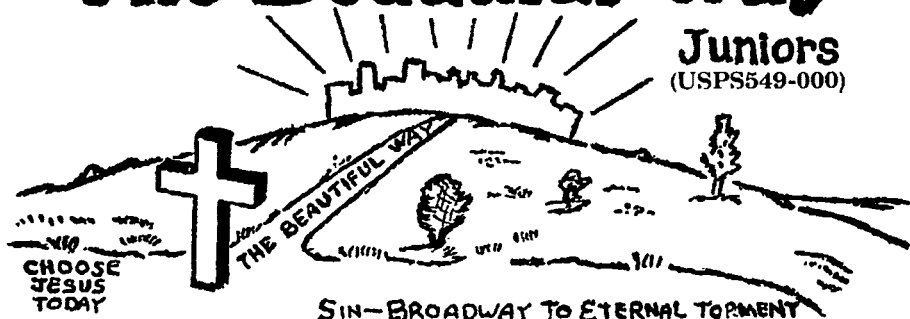
Memory Verse: And Samuel said unto him, The Lord hath rent the kingdom of Israel from thee this day, and hath given it to a neighbour of thine, that is better than thou. 1 Sam. 15:28.

Questions:

1. What did Samuel tell Saul the Lord wanted him to do?
2. Were they supposed to save anything of the Amaleks?
3. Did Saul smite the Amalekites?
4. Did Saul destroy all the animals of the Amalekites?
5. Did Samuel know that Saul had disobeyed?
6. What reason did Saul give for not destroying all the animals?
8. Is the Lord more pleased with sacrifice or obedience?
8. Did Saul sin when he disobeyed God? Do we sin today if we disobey Him?
9. Did the Lord reject Saul as king?
10. Can we turn against the mercy of the Lord so long that He will reject us?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 4

July 27

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

"Here we are at Ion," Elsie's father said as the carriage turned into a broad avenue, up which they drove rapidly. The next moment they had stopped and the coachman threw open the carriage door. Mr. Dinsmore sprang to his feet and lifted his little girl in his arms and set her down on the steps.

"Ah! Dinsmore, how do you do? Glad to see you, and my little friend Elsie too. Why this is really a treat for us," said Mr. Travilla, in his cheerful way, as he hurried out to welcome them.

"Walk in, walk in," he continued, leading the way into the house, "my mother will be delighted to see you both; Elsie especially, for she seems to have taken a very great fancy to her.

If Mrs. Travilla's greeting was less boisterous, it certainly was not lacking in cordiality, and she made Elsie feel at home at once. Taking off her bonnet and smoothing her hair, she kissed her affectionately.

The gentlemen soon went out, and Elsie and Mrs. Travilla spent the morning chatting and sewing.

Mrs. Travilla was a Christian, and the lady and the little girl were not long in discovering the tie which existed between them.

Mrs. Travilla, being also a woman of great discernment, and having known Horace Dinsmore nearly all his life, had conceived a very correct idea of the trials and difficulties of Elsie's situation, and without alluding to them at all, gave her some most excellent advice, which the little girl thankfully received.

They were still chatting together when Mr. Travilla came in, saying, "Come, Elsie, I want to take you out to see my garden and hot house. We will just have time before dinner. Will you come along, Mother?"

"No, I have some little matters to attend to before dinner," replied the lady.

"Where is Papa?" asked Elsie.

"Oh, he's in the library, looking over some new books," replied Mr. Travilla. "He always cared more for books than anything else. But what do you think of my flowers?"

"Oh! they are lovely! What a variety you have! You have a great many more, and prettier, I think, than we have at Roselands," exclaimed Elsie.

Mr. Travilla was much pleased with the admiration she expressed, for he was very fond of his flowers.

They were soon called in to dinner, where Elsie was seated by her father.

"I hope this little girl has not given you any trouble, Mrs. Travilla," said he, looking gravely at her.

"Oh! no," the lady hastened to say, "I have enjoyed her company very much indeed, and hope you will bring her to see me again very soon."

After dinner, as the day was warm, they went to the veranda, which was the coolest place to be found, being on the shady side of the house, and also protected by thick trees, underneath which a beautiful fountain was playing.

The conversation was upon some subject which did not interest Elsie, and she presently stole away to the library, and seating herself in a corner of the sofa, was soon lost to everything around her in the intense interest with which she was reading a book.

"Ah! that is what you are about, Miss Elsie! A bookworm, just like your father, I see. I had been wondering what had become of you for the last two hours," exclaimed Mr. Travilla's pleasant voice. He sat down beside her and took the book from her hand. "Put it away for now. You will have time enough to finish it, and I want you to talk to me."

"Please let me have it," she pleaded. "I shall not have much time, for Papa will soon be calling me to go home."

"No, no, he is not to take you away. I have made a bargain with him to let me keep you," said Mr. Travilla, gravely. "We both think that there are enough children at Roselands without you, so your papa has given you to me. You will be my little girl, and call me papa in the future."

Elsie gazed earnestly into his face for an instant, saying in a half-frightened tone, "You are only joking."

"Not a bit of it," he said. "Can't you see that I'm in earnest?"

His tone and look were both so serious that for an instant Elsie believed he meant all that he was saying. Springing to her feet she gave a little cry of alarm and hastily withdrew her hand which he had taken. Rushing out to the veranda, where her father still sat talking with Mrs. Travilla, she flung herself into his arms, and clinging to him, hid her face on his breast, sobbing, "O Papa, dear Papa! please don't give me away—I will be ever so good—I will do everything you bid me—I—"

"Why, Elsie, what does this mean?" exclaimed Mr. Dinsmore in great surprise and perplexity; while Mr. Travilla stood in the doorway looking somewhat amused, yet sorry for what he had done.

"O Papa!" sobbed the little girl, still clinging to him as though fearing she should be torn from his arms, "Mr. Travilla says you have given me to him. O Papa! don't give me away."

"Pooh! nonsense, Elsie! I am ashamed of you! How can you be so silly as to believe for one moment anything so absurd as that I should think of giving you away? Why I would as soon think of parting with my eyes."

Elsie raised her head and gazed long in his face. Then with a deep-drawn sigh of relief, she dropped her head again, saying, "Oh! I am so glad."

"Really, Miss Elsie," said Travilla, coming up and patting her gently, "I can't say that I feel much complimented. Indeed, I don't see why you need have been so much distressed at the prospect before you. I must say I have vanity enough to imagine that I should make the better—or at least the more indulgent—father of the two. Come now, wouldn't you be willing to try me for a month, if your papa will consent?"

Elsie shook her head.

"If you will be my little girl, I will let

you have your own way in everything, urged Travilla, coaxingly, "and I know that is more than he does."

"I don't want my own way. I know it wouldn't always be a good way," replied Elsie.

Her father laughed and passed his hand caressingly over her curls.

(to be continued)

I wonder how Ellen got that Citizenship award," said Kathy. "She lives in practically a shack and her father just does 'odd jobs' for the community."

"It's true she doesn't have much money, but she is a very dependable person and is always eager to help anyone in need," replied Jane.

Proverbs 22:1a, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, . . ."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Saul had been rejected of God because of his evil ways. The Israelites were God's chosen nation in the world at the time. God was working through them so that in the years to come He could bring Christ into the world. He wanted someone to be their leader that would obey His commands. Saul had disobeyed and it seemed he was lifted up in such pride that God could no longer work with Him. How sad it is, boys and girls, for God to reject a person. God's mercy is great and He is gracious, but when the time comes that He sees a person will not obey Him, God will turn from him and let him go on in his sinful ways.

The Lord told Samuel to quit mourning for Saul, but to fill his horn with oil and he would show him the one whom He had chosen to be the next king of Israel.

Jesse and his sons came to the sacrifice at the bidding of Samuel. One of

Jesse's sons was to be the future king of Israel. As they passed by Samuel, he looked at their outward appearance. This is common with all of mankind. Yet, how unwise it is for anyone to judge another by looking at natural features. Many times a person may not be very handsome, but, oh, he may have such a sweet personality. He is thoughtful and kind. When you are around him his natural features fade into the background. Boys and girls, don't feel badly if someone else is better looking than you are. Keep yourself neat and clean, and the main thing, keep Jesus and His laws written in your heart and mind. Then you will be loved by those who love goodness. They will not see your outward features so much.

When seven of the sons of Jesse had passed by, Samuel asked Jesse if he had any other sons. Jesse said that he had a son who was a keeper of the sheep. No doubt Jesse thought he was too young to come to the feast. But Samuel said for Jesse to send for him. When the boy David came, the Lord told Samuel to arise and anoint him. He was the chosen one of God. The spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day.

Later David was sent for by King Saul because one of his servants said that David played well on the harp. Therefore, he was in the palace of the king.

—Aunt Marie

July 27, 1980

THE CALL OF DAVID

1 Sam. 16:1 And the Lord said unto Samuel, How long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel? fill thine horn with oil, and go, I will send thee to Jesse the Bethlehemite: for I have provided me a king among his sons.

4a And Samuel did that which the Lord spake, and came to Bethlehem.

5b And he sanctified Jesse and his sons, and called them to the sacrifice.

6 And it came to pass, when they were come, that he looked on Eliab, and said, Surely the Lord's anointed is before him.

7 But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.

10 Again, Jesse made seven of his sons to pass before Samuel. And Samuel said unto Jesse, The Lord hath not chosen these.

11 And Samuel said unto Jesse, Are here all thy children? And he said, There remaineth yet the youngest, and, behold, he keepeth the sheep. And Samuel said unto Jesse, Send and fetch him: for we will not sit down till he come hither.

12 And he sent, and brought him in. Now he was ruddy, and withal of a beautiful countenance, and goodly to look to. And the Lord said, Arise, anoint him: for this is he.

13 Then Samuel took the horn of oil, and anointed him in the midst of his brethren: and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward. So Samuel rose up, and went to Ramah.

14 But the Spirit of the Lord departed from Saul, and an evil spirit from the Lord troubled him.

17 And Saul said unto his servants, Provide me now a man that can play well, and bring him to me.

18 Then answered one of the servants, and said, Behold, I have seen a son of Jesse the Bethlehemite, that is

cunning in playing, and a mighty valiant man, and a man of war, and prudent in matters, and a comely person, and the Lord is with him.

22 And Saul sent to Jesse, saying, Let David, I pray thee, stand before me; for he hath found favour in my sight.

23 And it came to pass, when the evil spirit from God was upon Saul, that David took an harp, and played with his hand: so Saul was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him.

Memory Verse: For the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart. 1 Sam. 16:7b

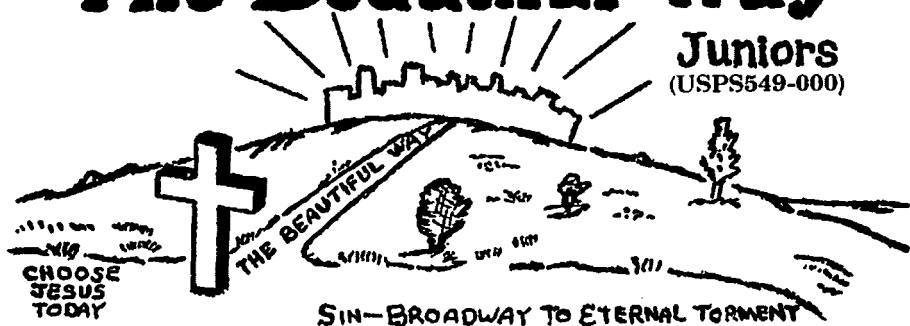
Questions:

1. Who rejected Saul as king? Why?
2. To whose house did God tell Samuel to go?
3. Why did God send him to Jesse's?
4. Where did Jesse live?
5. Why did Samuel think that Eliab was the one the Lord would choose as king?
6. Is it easy for us to misjudge people by their outward appearance?
7. How many sons passed before Samuel before David was sent for?
8. Why had David not been with his brothers?
9. What happened to David right after Samuel anointed him king?
10. Did the Spirit of the Lord leave Saul? Will God's Spirit leave us today if we disobey Him?
11. Why did Saul send for David? Do you think the Lord brought this about?
12. Was Saul pleased with David?
13. Did David's playing the harp help Saul's mind and spirit?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 5

Aug. 3

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

"I thought you liked me, Elsie," said Travilla, in a tone of disappointment.

"So I do, Mr. Travilla. I like you very much," she replied.

"Well, don't you think I would make a good father?"

"I am sure you would be very kind, and that I should love you very much; but not so much as I love my own papa. You know you are not my papa, and never can be, even if he *should* give me to you."

Mr. Dinsmore laughed heartily, and said, "I think you may as well give it up, Travilla. It seems I'll have to keep her as she clings to me like a leech."

"Well, Elsie, you will at least come to the piano and play a little for me, will you not?" asked Travilla, smiling.

Elsie still clung to her father, as if loath to leave him, until he said:

"Go, Elsie. Go at once and do as you are requested."

Then she rose instantly to obey.

Travilla looked somewhat vexed. "I wish," he later remarked to his mother, "that Dinsmore was not quite so ready to second my requests with his com-

mands. I want Elsie's compliance to be voluntary; else I think it worth little."

Elsie played and sang until they were called to tea. After that she sat quietly by her father's side, listening to the conversation of her elders until the carriage was announced.

"Well, my daughter," said Mr. Dinsmore, when they were fairly upon their way to Roselands, "have you had a pleasant day?"

"Very pleasant, Papa, except for—" She paused, looking embarrassed.

"Well, except for what?" he asked, smiling down at her.

"Except for when Mr. Travilla scared me so, Papa," she replied, moving closer to his side, blushing and casting down her eyes.

"Do you love your own papa best, and don't want to exchange him for someone else?" he said inquiringly, as he passed his arm around her waist.

"Oh! no, dear Papa, not for anybody else in all the world," she said.

He made no reply in words, but, looking highly gratified, bent down and kissed her cheek. He did not speak again during their ride, but when the carriage stopped he lifted her out, and setting her gently down bade her a good-night.

saying it was time for mammy to put her to bed.

She ran lightly upstairs, and springing into her nurse's arms, exclaimed, "O mammy, mammy! what a pleasant day I have had! Papa has been so kind, and so were Mr. Travilla and his mother."

"I'm very glad, darling, and I hope you will have many more such days," replied Chloe, embracing her fondly and then preparing her for bed. Elsie gave a detailed account of the day's events.

"You look very happy, my darling pet," said Chloe.

"Yes, Mammy, I am happy, oh! so happy, because I do believe that Papa is beginning to love me a little, and I hope that perhaps, after a while, he will love me very much."

The next afternoon, as Elsie was returning from her walk, she met her father.

"Elsie," said he, in a reproving tone, "I have forbidden you to walk out alone. Are you disobeying me?"

"No, Papa," she replied meekly, raising her eyes to his face, "I was not alone until about five minutes ago, when Aunt Adelaide and Louise left me. They said it did not matter, as I was so near home. They were going to make a call, and did not want me along."

"Very well," he said, taking hold of her hand and making her walk by his side. "How far have you been?"

"We went down the river bank to the big spring, Papa. I believe it is a little more than a mile that way. But when we came home, we made it shorter by coming across the fields and through the meadow."

"Through the meadow?" said Mr. Dinsmore; "don't you go there again, Elsie, unless I give you permission."

"Why, Papa?" she asked.

"Because I forbid it," he replied sternly. "That is quite enough for you to know. All you have to do is to obey, and

you need never ask me why, when I give you an order."

Elsie's eyes filled, and a big tear rolled quickly down her cheek.

"I did not mean to be naughty, Papa," she said. "I will try never to ask why again."

"There is another thing," said he. "You cry quite too easily. It is entirely too babyish for a girl of your age. You must quit it."

"I will try, Papa," said the little girl, wiping her eyes, and making a great effort to control her feelings.

They were drawing near the house, when just at this moment a little girl about Elsie's age came running to meet them, exclaiming, "O Elsie! I'm glad you've come at last. We've been here a whole hour—Mamma; and Herbert, and I—and I've been looking for you all this time."

"How do you do, Miss Lucy Carrington? I see you can talk as fast as ever," said Mr. Dinsmore, laughing.

Lucy said with a pout, "To be sure, Mr. Dinsmore, it isn't more than two or three weeks since you were at our house, and I wouldn't forget how to talk in that time." Then looking at Elsie, she went on, "We've come to stay a week. Won't we have a fine time?" and, catching her friend round the waist, she gave her a hearty squeeze.

"I hope so," said Elsie, returning the embrace. "I am glad you have come."

"Is your papa here, Miss Lucy?" Mr. Dinsmore asked the little girl.

"Yes, sir, but he's going home again tonight, and then he'll come back for us next week."

"I must go in and speak to him," said Mr. Dinsmore. "Elsie, entertain Lucy."

"Yes, sir, I will," said Elsie. "Come with me to my room, won't you, Lucy?"

"Yes, but won't you speak to Mamma first? and Herbert, too. You are such a favorite with both of them. They are still

in the dressing room, for Mamma is not very well, and was quite tired with her ride."

Lucy led the way to her mamma's room, as she spoke, Elsie following.

"Ah! Elsie dear, how do you do? I'm delighted to see you," said Mrs. Carrington, rising from the sofa.

Drawing the little girl closer to her, she passed her arm around her waist, and kissed her several times.

"I suppose you are very happy now that your papa has come home at last," she said, looking searchingly into the little girl's face. "I remember that you used to be looking forward so to his return; constantly talking of it."

(to be continued)

Wrong Choice

A minister one time preached in a prison. He saw a man that he knew. He went back to speak to him. The man said, "Yes, I remember you. We were boys together in school and were in the same room. My future looked as bright as yours. When you were 14 you chose to be a Christian, but I refused Christ and went the way of sin. Now you are a happy, honored minister of the gospel and I am a prisoner for life."

—V. Forbes

"When friends have been unkind to me and said such hurtful things, I kneel and talk to God in prayer, and peace He always brings."

Dear Boys and Girls:

There was a huge giant who came out every morning and every evening, from the Philistine army that was camped on a mountain across from the mountain where the Israelites were camped! He was nine feet nine inches tall. His armour weighed 272 pounds and thirteen ounces. The normal man could only carry a sixty-pound armour. He carried

a spear that was very sharp, and a man bearing a shield went before him. He would roar out the fierce words that if any man from the Israelite army would kill him, the Philistines would be their servants, but if he would kill the Israelite, then the Israelites would be the Philistines' servants. The words echoed throughout the Israelite camp, and the men trembled.

One day Jesse told David to go to the battle and take some bread and other things to his three older brothers who were in the army. David arose early one morning and went to do as he was bidden. When he arrived and ran to his brothers, he heard the champion of the Philistines, Goliath, come out and again ask for someone to come and fight him. David was alarmed at such a man who would defy the God of Israel. He let those around him know that he was not afraid of the giant and that he would go out in the name of the Lord and fight him. David's older brother, Eliab, was angry with him for his words. But that did not stop David. He had faith in the God of Israel. God was real to him. Had not God been with him out in the field where he cared for the sheep? David had been in the practice of praying to God and having answers from Him. He knew God had helped him many times before and that He would help him kill that big giant, who defied his great God.

Finally, the word came to Saul that David would fight the giant. He called David to him. David boldly said to Saul, "Let no man's heart fail because of that big giant. Your servant [David] will go and fight with this Philistine." Saul said, "Why you are but a youth and he is a man of war! You are not able to fight against him." David then told Saul about how God would deliver the giant into his hand. Boys and girls, always give God the glory for anything good that comes to you. Don't ever boast of

your strength because it is God who gives it to you. It is only yours as God lets you have it. Every good thing comes from God. Remember this, and give God the glory. (Next week we will talk about what happened to the giant.)

—Aunt Marie

Aug. 3, 1980

DAVID'S TRIUMPH OF FAITH

1 Sam. 17:3 And the Philistines stood on a mountain on the one side, and Israel stood on a mountain on the other side: and there was a valley between them.

4 And there went out a champion out of the camp of the Philistines, named Goliath, of Gath, whose height was six cubits and a span.

10 And the Philistine said, I defy the armies of Israel this day; give me a man, that we may fight together.

11 When Saul and all Israel heard those words of the Philistine, they were dismayed, and greatly afraid.

20 And David rose up early in the morning, and left the sheep with a keeper, and took, and went, as Jesse had commanded him; and he came to the trench, as the host was going forth to the fight, and shouted for the battle.

26 And David spake to the men that stood by him, saying, What shall be done to the man that killeth this Philistine, and taketh away the reproach from Israel? for who is this uncircumcised Philistine, that he should defy the armies of the living God?

31 And when the words were heard which David spake, they rehearsed them before Saul: and he sent for him.

32 And David said to Saul, Let no man's heart fail because of him; thy

servant will go and fight with this Philistine.

33 And Saul said to David, Thou art not able to go against this Philistine to fight with him: for thou art but a youth, and he a man of war from his youth.

34 And David said unto Saul, Thy servant kept his father's sheep, and there came a lion, and a bear, and took a lamb out of the flock:

35 And I went out after him, and smote him, and delivered it out of his mouth: and when he arose against me, I caught him by his beard, and smote him, and slew him.

36 Thy servant slew both the lion and the bear: and this uncircumcised Philistine shall be as one of them, seeing he hath defied the armies of the living God.

37 David said moreover, The Lord that delivered me out of the paw of the lion, and out of the paw of the bear, he will deliver me out of the hand of this Philistine. And Saul said unto David, God, and the Lord be with thee.

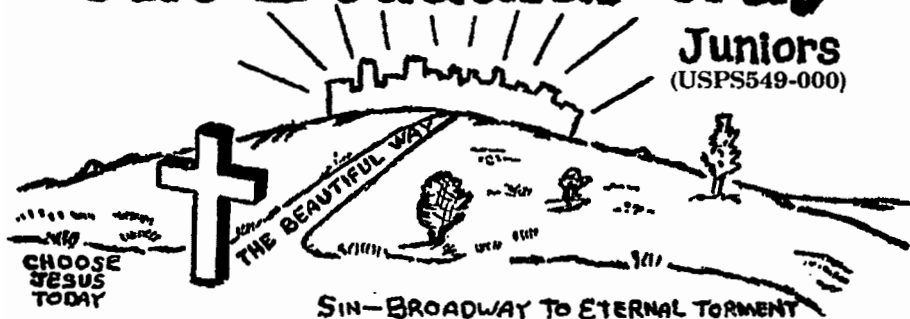
Questions:

1. What army was camped on the mountain across from the Israelites?
2. Who challenged the Israelites to fight?
3. Were the Israelites afraid of Goliath?
4. Why did Jesse send David to the Israelite camp?
5. Was David afraid of Goliath? Why not?
6. Why did Saul think David could not kill Goliath?
7. What did David tell Saul that made Saul think that perhaps David could win the battle?
8. Who did David know would go with him against Goliath?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 6

Aug. 10

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

Poor Elsie, conscious that her father's presence had not brought with it the happiness she had expected, and yet unwilling either to acknowledge that fact or tell an untruth, was at a loss what to say. But she was relieved from the necessity of replying by Herbert, Lucy's twin brother, a pale, sickly-looking boy, who for several years had been a sufferer from hip problems.

"O Elsie!" he exclaimed, catching hold of her hand and squeezing it between both of his, "I'm ever so glad to see you again."

"Yes," said Mrs. Carrington, "dear Herbert always says nobody can tell him such beautiful stories as Elsie. Nobody but his mother and his old mammy was half so kind to run and wait on him when he was laid on his back for so many weeks. He missed you very much when we went home, and often wished he was at Roselands once more."

"How is your hip now, Herbert?" asked Elsie.

"Oh! a great deal better, thank you. I can take quite long walks sometimes

now, though I still limp and cannot run and leap like other boys."

They chatted a few moments longer, and then Elsie went to her room to have her hat taken off and her hair made smooth before the tea bell rang. The two little girls were seated together at the table, Elsie's papa being on her other side.

"How nice these muffins are! Don't you like them, Elsie?" asked Lucy, as she got her fourth one.

"Yes, very much," said Elsie.

"Then what are you eating that cold bread for? and you haven't any butter either. Pompey, why don't you hand Elsie the butter?"

"No, Lucy, I mustn't have it. Papa does not allow me to eat hot cakes or butter," said Elsie in a cheerful tone.

Lucy opened her eyes very wide, and drew in her breath. "Well!" she exclaimed, "I guess if my papa should try that on me, I'd make such a fuss he'd have to let me eat whatever I wanted."

"Elsie knows better than to do that," said Mr. Dinsmore, who had overheard the conversation. "She would only get sent away from the table and punished for her naughtiness."

"I wouldn't do it anyhow, Papa," said Elsie, raising her eyes to his face.

"No, daughter, I don't believe you would," he replied in an unusually kind tone.

Several days passed away very pleasantly, Lucy sharing Elsie's studies in the mornings, while Herbert remained with his mamma; and then in the afternoon all walking or riding out together, unless the weather was too warm, when they spent the afternoon playing in the veranda, on the shady side of the house, and took their ride or walk after the sun was down.

Arthur and Walter paid but little attention to Herbert, as his lameness prevented him from sharing in the active sports which they preferred; for they had never been taught to yield their wishes to others, and were consequently extremely selfish and overbearing; but Elsie was very kind, and did all in her power to interest and amuse him.

One afternoon they all walked out together, attended by Jim; but Arthur and Walter, unwilling to walk slowly so that Herbert might keep up with them, were soon far ahead and Herbert began to tire of walking.

"They're out of sight," said Herbert, "and I am very tired. Let's sit down on this bank, girls. I want to try my new bow, if you girls don't mind picking up my arrows for me."

"Thank you, sir," said Lucy, laughing. "Elsie may do it if she likes, but as for me, I mean to take a nap. This nice, soft grass will make an ideal couch." She threw herself down and pretended to be in a sound slumber. Herbert seated himself against a tree and began to shoot arrows here and there. Elsie ran for them and brought them back, until she was quite heated and out of breath.

"Now, I must rest a little, Herbert,"

she said, sitting down beside him. "Do you want me to tell you a story?"

"Oh! yes, do. I like your stories, and I don't mind leaving off shooting till you're done," he said.

Elsie's story lasted about ten minutes, and when she had finished, Herbert took up his bow again. "I guess you're rested now, Elsie," he said as he shot an arrow over into the meadow.

"There! just see how far I sent it! Please run and bring it to me, Elsie," he cried. "I will try to hit that tree the next time."

"I'm tired, Herbert, but I'll run and bring it to you this once," replied Elsie, forgetting that her father had told her never to go into the meadow. "Then you must wait until Jim comes back before you shoot any more."

She darted away and came back in a moment with the arrow in her hand. But a sudden recollection had come over her just as she left the meadow, and throwing down the arrow at the boy's feet, she exclaimed, "O Herbert! I must go home just as quickly as I can. I had forgotten. Oh! how could I forget! What will papa say!"

"Why, what's the matter?" asked Herbert in alarm.

"Never mind," said Elsie sobbing. "There are the boys coming. They will take care of you. I must go home."

Elsie ran quickly up the road, Herbert following her with wondering eyes.

"Where is Papa?" she inquired of a servant when she reached the yard.

"I don't know, Miss Elsie, but I reckon Master Horace is in the house, cause his horse is in the stable."

(to be continued)

Preferring Others

The school bell rang, and Jerry, Ralph, and Michael all rushed outside to the playground. The three boys reached the only empty swing at the

same time and each tried to scramble into it. At first it seemed no one would be able to use the swing, as each boy felt he had as much right to it as the others.

Then Ralph said, "Michael, why don't we let Jerry swing first since he didn't get to swing yesterday? Then you can swing, and I will be last."

This was agreeable with the other boys.

I am sure that the Lord blessed Ralph for his attitude because the Bible says "Blessed are the peace-makers."

Dear Boys and Girls:

David was a shepherd boy who did not waste his time while out on the hillside watching his father's sheep. The first thing we know about him is that he loved God. How natural it was for him to love God. He was surrounded with the beautiful trees, grasslands, and rare flowers. All the rocks and mountains were meaningful to him. He could look up at the beautiful sky and there he saw the mighty handiwork of God. The stars were set in such beautiful patterns and the clouds took on all kinds of shapes. He truly loved the Maker of all things in the earth. In the Psalms he wrote many things about God's handiwork. God was very real to him. He prayed often to Him and sang praises to Him. He played his harp and enjoyed the coolness of the "still waters" beside him as he lay down for rest.

When the bear rushed out, and also the lion, to take his sheep he called upon the Lord for help and God helped him. All the things that he needed He asked God for, and then gave praises to Him for hearing his prayer.

No doubt David practiced much with his sling. A sling was a piece of leather tied to cords that are whirled for releasing stones or other things. Today we see the boys making sling-shots.

They are Y-shaped pieces of wood or metal with elastic bands attached to the upper tips for shooting stones, etc. But David had a piece of leather with cords attached to it. We read in Judges 20:16 that they had men in their army who were experts at using a sling. It said that there were 700 chosen men who were left-handed and every one of them could sling stones at a hair breadth, and not miss. But this took a lot of practice. So we are sure that David was an expert at throwing stones with a sling. Let us think about these things. David was not a lazy young man. He learned to do a lot of things. He was preparing himself for the future. He didn't know when he was practicing with his sling, that he would save Israel from becoming slaves by killing the giant. He did not know that we would be blessed by reading his Psalms that he had written. He did not know that his love for God would be a blessing to the Israelites as well as to us. But he prepared himself for life and to be a help to others. He was willing to let God have His way in his life. Boys and girls, don't be lazy, but prepare yourself to be a help to others in this life, and most of all love God.

—Aunt Marie

August 10, 1980

DAVID'S TRIUMPH OF FAITH

1 Sam. 17:38 And Saul armed David with his armour, and he put an helmet of brass upon his head; also he armed him with a coat of mail.

39 And David girded his sword upon his armour, and he assayed to go; for he had not proved it. And David said unto Saul, I cannot go with these; for I have not proved them. And David put them off him.

40 And he took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook, and put them in a shepherd's

bag which he had, even in a scrip; and his sling was in his hand: and he drew near to the Philistine.

41 And the Philistine came on and drew near unto David; and the man that bare the shield went before him.

42 And when the Philistine looked about, and saw David, he disdained him: for he was but a youth, and ruddy, and of a fair countenance.

43 And the Philistine said unto David, Am I a dog, that thou comest to me with staves? And the Philistine cursed David by his gods.

44 And the Philistine said to David, Come to me, and I will give thy flesh unto the fowls of the air, and to the beasts of the field.

45 Then said David to the Philistine, Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield: but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied.

46 This day will the Lord deliver thee into mine hand; and I will smite thee, and take thine head from thee; and I will give the carcases of the host of the Philistines this day unto the fowls of the air, and to the wild beasts of the earth; that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel.

47 And all this assembly shall know that the Lord saveth not with sword and spear: for the battle is the Lord's, and he will give you into our hands.

48 And it came to pass, when the Philistine arose, and came and drew nigh to meet David, that David hasted, and ran toward the army to meet the Philistine.

49 And David put his hand in his bag, and took thence a stone, and slang it, and smote the Philistine in his fore-

head, that the stone sunk into his forehead; and he fell upon his face to the earth.

50 So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone, and smote the Philistine, and slew him; but there was no sword in the hand of David.

51 Therefore David ran, and stood upon the Philistine, and took his sword, and drew it out of the sheath thereof, and slew him, and cut off his head therewith. And when the Philistines saw their champion was dead, they fled.

Memory Verse: It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect. Psalms 18:32.

Questions:

1. How did Saul arm David to fight Goliath?
2. Did David accept Saul's armour? Why not?
3. What did David take with him to fight Goliath?
3. What did David take with him to fight Goliath?
4. How was Goliath armed?
5. What did Goliath think when he saw David come against him?
6. What did the giant tell David he would do to him?
7. In whose name did David say he had come to fight Goliath?
8. What did David tell the giant he would do to him?
9. Which is stronger, men's weapons or God's will?
10. How many stones did David use before he knocked down the giant?
11. After Goliath had fallen, what did David do?
12. Were the Philistines afraid after the giant was killed?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 7

Aug. 17

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

Elsie hardly waited for the answer, but hurrying into the house, went from room to room, looking for her father. He was not in the drawing room or the library. Neither could she find him in his apartments. She had just entered the hall again, and meeting a chambermaid, she exclaimed, "O Fanny! where is Papa? can't you tell me? for I must see him."

"Here I am, Elsie. What do you want with me?" called out her father's voice from the veranda, where she had failed to look.

Elsie moved slowly toward him, with a timid air and downcast eyes.

"I wanted to tell you something," she said in a tremulous tone.

"Well, I am listening," he said, taking hold of her hand and drawing her to his side. "Are you sick or hurt?"

"No, Papa, not either; but—but, O Papa! I have been a naughty girl," she exclaimed, bursting into tears. "I disobeyed you, Papa. I—I have been in the meadow."

"Is it possible! Would you dare to do so when I so positively forbade it only the

other day?" he said in his sternest voice, while a dark frown gathered on his brow. "Elsie, I shall have to punish you."

"I did not intend to disobey you, Papa. I quite forgot that you had forbidden me there," she sobbed.

"That is no excuse, no excuse at all," he said severely. "You must remember my commands. If your memory is so poor I shall have to strengthen it."

He paused a moment, still looking sternly at the little, trembling, sobbing girl at his side. "What were you doing in the meadow? Tell me the whole story, that I may understand just how much I ought to punish you."

Elsie gave him all the particulars, and when, upon questioning her closely, he perceived how entirely voluntary her confession had been his tone and manner became less stern, and he said quite mildly, "Well, Elsie, I shall not be very severe with you this time, as you seem to be very sorry, and have made so full and frank a confession. But beware how you disobey me again, for you will not get by so easily another time. And remember, I will not take forgetfulness as any excuse. Go now to Aunt Chloe. and tell

her from me that she is to put you immediately to bed."

"It is only the middle of the afternoon, Papa," said Elsie.

"If it were much earlier, Elsie, it would make no difference. You must go at once to your bed, and stay there until to-morrow morning."

"What will Lucy and Herbert think when they come in and can't find me, Papa?" she said, weeping afresh.

"You should have thought of that before you disobeyed me," he answered gravely. "If you are hungry you may ask Chloe to get you a slice of bread for supper, but you can have nothing else."

Elsie lingered, looking timidly up into his face as though wanting to say something, but afraid to venture.

"Speak, Elsie, if you have anything more to say," he said.

"Dear Papa, I am so sorry I have been so naughty," she murmured, leaning her head against the arm of his chair, while the tears rolled down her cheeks. "Won't you please forgive me, Papa? I can't go to sleep tonight if you are angry with me."

He seemed quite touched by her sorrow. "Yes, Elsie," he said, "I do forgive you. I am not at all angry with you now, and you may go to sleep in peace. Good night, my little daughter," and he bent down and pressed his lips to her brow.

"Good night, dear Papa," she said, "I hope I shall never be such a naughty girl again." And she went to her room, made almost happy by that kiss of forgiveness.

Elsie was up quite early the next morning and had learned all her lessons before breakfast. As she came down the stairs she saw, through the open door, her papa standing with some of the men-servants, apparently gazing at some object lying on the ground. She ran out and stood on the steps of the portico, looking at them and wondering

what they were doing. Her father turned round, and seeing her, held out his hand, calling, "Come here, Elsie."

She sprang quickly down the steps, and running to him, put her hand in his, saying, "Good morning, Papa."

"Good morning, daughter," said he. "I have something to show you."

And leading her forward a few paces, he pointed to a large rattlesnake lying there.

"O Papa!" she cried, starting back and clinging to him.

"It will not hurt you *now*," he said. "It is dead. The men killed it this morning *in the meadow*. Do you see *now* why I forbade you to go there?"

"O Papa!" she murmured, in a low tone of deep feeling, laying her cheek against his hand. "I might have lost my life by my disobedience. How good God was to take care of me! Oh! I hope I shall never be so naughty again."

"I hope not," said he gravely, but not unkindly. "I hope that you will always, after this, believe that your father has some good reason for his commands, even though he may not choose to explain it to you."

"Yes, Papa, I think I will," she said.

The breakfast bell had rung, and he now led her in and seated her at the table.

Lucy Carrington looked curiously at her, and soon took an opportunity to whisper, "Where were you last night, Elsie? I couldn't find you, and your papa wouldn't say what had become of you."

"I'll tell you after breakfast," replied Elsie, blushing deeply.

Lucy waited rather impatiently until all had risen from the table, and then, putting her arm round Elsie's waist, she drew her out on to the veranda, saying, "Now, Elsie, tell me."

"I was in bed," replied Elsie, dropping her eyes, while the color mounted to her very hair.

"In bed! before five o'clock!" Lucy exclaimed. "Why, what was that for?"

"Papa sent me," replied Elsie, with an effort. "I had been naughty, and disobeyed him."

"Why, how strange! Do tell me what you had done!" exclaimed Lucy.

"Papa had forbidden me to go into the meadow, and I forgot all about it, and ran in there to get Herbert's arrow for him," replied Elsie, looking ashamed.

"Was *that* all? why, my papa wouldn't have punished me for that," said Lucy. "He might have scolded me a little if I had done it on purpose, but if I had told him I had forgotten, he would only have said, 'You must remember better next time.'"

"Papa says that forgetfulness is no excuse; that I am to remember his commands, and if I forget, he will have to punish me, to make me remember better next time," said Elsie.

"He must be very strict indeed. I'm glad he's not my papa," replied Lucy.

(to be continued)

Sin Is Deceitful

"We have heard of a certain tree that illustrates the deceitfulness of sin. It is called the Judas tree. The blossoms appear before the leaves and are of a brilliant crimson. The flaming beauty of the flowers attracts many insects, and the wandering bee is drawn to it to gather honey. But every bee that alights upon the blossoms drinks a fatal opiate, and drops dead from among the crimson flowers to the earth. Beneath this enticing tree, the earth is covered with the victims of its fatal fascinations. That fatal plant that attracts only to destroy is a vivid emblem of the deceitfulness and deadliness of sin. For the poison of sin's bewitching flowers, there is but one remedy; it is found in the 'leaves of the

tree of life' that groweth on Mount Calvary.

—Sin, *The Tell-Tale*

Dear Boys and Girls:

After David killed the giant, Saul wanted to know who he was. David told him that he was the son of Jesse of Bethlehem. Saul asked him to live in the palace, so David did not return home. Saul's son Jonathan and David became good friends. No doubt Jonathan helped David to know how to live in the palace and to be a captain in the army. Saul was very pleased with David as he saw that he acted wisely wherever Saul sent him. Saul set him over the men of war. The men and all the people accepted David.

As time went on David was sent out to fight against the Philistines and he returned with a great victory over their enemies. The women of all the cities came out to meet David and Saul. They were playing on musical instruments and singing and dancing. They said, "Saul has slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands." That evil spirit in Saul caused him to become very angry and he was greatly displeased. He was very wroth and said to himself, "They have ascribed to David ten thousands, and to me they have ascribed but thousands. Now what more can he have but to take the kingdom away from me." Oh, that great giant called *jealousy* rose up in Saul's heart and he looked at David from that day on.

One day Saul had David play on his harp for him, as the evil spirit was troubling Saul. Saul had a javelin in his hand, and as David played the evil spirit caused Saul to try to pin David to the wall with his javelin. Twice he did this, but David jumped out of the way of the javelin. Saul realized that the Lord was with David, so he would not have

him in his presence anymore. He made David captain over a thousand, but David acted wisely and the Lord was with him. David won the hearts of all the people, but Saul became afraid of him.

Boys and girls, remember to watch that giant called *jealousy* that will try to bring you under his control. It's a terrible thing. Sometimes boys are jealous because someone has a better bicycle than they do. Sometimes girls are jealous of another girl because she has a new dress. Overcome that old giant *jealousy* by rejoicing with others when they have something nice or new or better than you have. It might cause you to act like Saul who gave way to the evil spirit. Rejoice because others are honored. You will be happy if you do this.

—Aunt Marie

August 17, 1980

CRUELTY OF JEALOUSY

1 Sam. 18:2 And Saul took him [David] that day, and would let him go no more home to his father's house.

5 And David went out whithersoever Saul sent him, and behaved himself wisely: and Saul set him over the men of war, and he was accepted in the sight of all the People, and also in the sight of Saul's servants.

7 And the women answered one another as they played, and said, Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands.

8 And Saul was very wroth, and the saying displeased him; and he said, They have ascribed unto David ten thousands, and to me they have ascribed but thousands: and what can he have more but the kingdom?

9 And Saul eyed David from that day and forward.

10 And it came to pass on the morrow, that the evil spirit from God came upon Saul, and he prophesied in the midst of the house: and David played with his hand, as at other times: and there was a javelin in Saul's hand.

11 And Saul cast the javelin; for he said, I will smite David even to the wall with it. And David avoided out of his presence twice.

12 And Saul was afraid of David, because the Lord was with him, and was departed from Saul.

13 Therefore Saul removed him from him, and made him his captain over a thousand; and he went out and came in before the people.

14 And David behaved himself wisely in all his ways; and the Lord was with him.

15 Wherefore when Saul saw that he behaved himself very wisely, he was afraid of him.

16 But all Israel and Judah loved David, because he went out and came in before them.

Memory Verse: Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame. Song of Sol. 8:6.

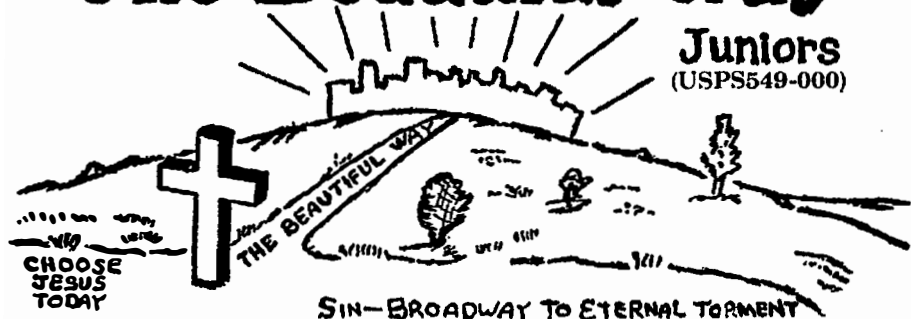
Questions:

1. Where did David go to live?
2. Did David please Saul?
3. What did some women say that made Saul jealous?
4. What kind of spirit did Saul have?
5. What did Saul try to do to David?
6. Why was Saul afraid of David?
7. Did the people love David?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 8

Aug. 24

Elsie Dinsmore
(cont'd. from last lesson)

"Come, little girls, make haste and get ready; we are to start in half an hour," said Adelaide Dinsmore, calling to them from the hall door.

The whole family, old and young, including visitors, were on that day to go on a picnic up the river, taking their dinner along, and spending the day in the woods. They had been planning this excursion for several days, and the children especially had been looking forward to it with a great deal of joy.

"Am I to go, Aunt Adelaide? Did papa say so?" asked Elsie anxiously.

"I presume you are to go of course, Elsie. We have been discussing the matter for the last three days, always taking it for granted that you were to make one of the party, and he has never said you should not," replied Adelaide, good-naturedly. "Make haste, or you will be too late. Here comes your papa now," she added, as the library door opened and Mr. Dinsmore stepped out into the hall where they were standing.

"Horace, Elsie is to go of course?"

"I do not see the *of course*, Adelaide," he said drily. "No; Elsie is *not* to go. She

must stay at home and attend to her lessons as usual."

A look of keen disappointment came over Elsie's face, but she turned away without a word and went upstairs. Lucy, casting a look of wrathful indignation at Mr. Dinsmore, ran after Elsie and followed her into her bedroom. She put her arms around Elsie's neck, saying, "Never mind, Elsie; it's too bad, and I wouldn't bear it. I'd go in spite of him."

"No, no, Lucy, I must obey my father; God says so. Besides, I couldn't do that if I wanted to, for Papa is stronger than I am, and would punish me severely if I were to attempt such a thing," replied Elsie, brushing away a tear.

"Then I'd coax him," said Lucy. "I'll go with you, and we will both try."

"No," replied Elsie, with a hopeless shake of the head, "I have found out already that my papa never breaks his word. Nothing could induce him to let me go, now that he has once said I should not. You will have to leave me, Lucy, or you will be too late."

"Good-bye, then," said Lucy, turning to go. "I think it's a great shame, and I won't half enjoy myself without you."

"Well now, Horace, I think you might let the child go," was Adelaide's some-

what indignant rejoinder to her brother, as the two little girls disappeared. "I can't conceive what reason you can have for keeping her at home, and she looks so terribly disappointed. Horace, I am sometimes half inclined to think you take pleasure in thwarting that child."

"You had better call me a tyrant at once, Adelaide," he said angrily, "but I must beg to be permitted to manage my own child in my own way. I cannot see that I am under any obligation to give my reason either to you or to any one else."

"Well, if you did not intend to let her go, I think you might have said so at first, and not left the poor child to build her hopes upon it, only to be so disappointed. I must say I think it was cruel."

"Until this morning, Adelaide," he replied, "I did intend to let her go, for I expected to go myself. I find I shall not be able to do so, as I must meet a gentleman on business; and as I know that accidents often occur on such pleasure parties, I don't feel willing to let Elsie go, unless I could be there myself to take care of her. Whether you believe it or not, it is really regard for my child's safety, and *not* cruelty, that leads me to refuse her this gratification."

"You are full of notions about that child, Horace," said Adelaide. "I'm sure some of the rest of us could take care of her."

"No; in case of an accident you would all have enough to do to take care of yourselves, and I shall not think of trusting Elsie in the company, since I cannot be there myself," he answered. Adelaide, seeing he was not to be moved from his determination, gave up the attempt, and left the room to prepare for her ride.

It was a great disappointment to Elsie, and for a few moments her heart rose up in rebellion against her father. She tried to put away the feeling, but it would come back. She could not imagine any

reason for his refusal to let her go, excepting the disobedience of the day before, and it seemed hard and unjust to punish her twice for the same fault, especially when he would not have known about it but for her own voluntary confession. It was a great pity she had not heard the reasons he gave her Aunt Adelaide, for then she would have been quite submissive and content. It is true that she ought to have been submissive as it was; but our little Elsie, though sincerely desirous to do right, was not yet perfect, and had already strangely forgotten the lesson of the morning.

She watched from the veranda the departure of the others, all apparently in the gayest spirits. She was surprised to see that her father was not with them, and it half reconciled her to staying at home, although she hardly expected to see much of him. There was something pleasant in the thought that he wanted her at home because he was to be there himself. It looked as though he really had some affection for her, and even a selfish love was better than none. I do not mean these were Elsie's thoughts; no, she never would have dreamed of calling her father selfish; but the undefined feeling was there, as she watched him hand the ladies into the carriage, and then turn and reenter the house as they drove off.

Miss Day's bell rang, and Elsie picked up her books and hastened to the school-room. Her patience and endurance were sorely tried that morning, for Miss Day was in an exceedingly bad humor, being greatly mortified and also highly indignant that she had not been invited to make one of the picnic party. Elsie had never found her more unreasonable and difficult to please. Her incessant fault-finding and scolding were almost more than the little girl could bear in addition to her own sad disappointment. But at last the morning, which had seldom

seemed so long, was over, and Elsie dismissed from the schoolroom for the day.
(to be continued)

Watch the Seeds!

If you plant corn in a little hill, what is going to come up in that hill? Corn, of course!

If you plant flower seeds, you expect flowers to come up, don't you?

And yet boys and girls are letting seeds of hatred, jealousy, dishonesty, and many other sinful things be planted in their hearts. Then they expect to grow up to be kind, loving, truthful men and women. Is this possible? Indeed not.

You must plant good things in your heart in order to have them in your life when you grow up.

Dear Boys and Girls:

How sad to think about a man like King Saul giving himself over to the devil and an evil spirit! One time he had loved God and was humble, but now he is full of hatred for David. His main thought was to find him and kill him. Again and again the Lord helped David to escape Saul's murderous intentions. David had some true friends who helped him. Even the king's son, Jonathan, tried to help him. He would let David know if Saul was going after David. David fled from place to place.

One day Saul took 3,000 chosen men of Israel to seek David. He had heard that David had hidden in the sheepcotes among the rocks. Saul was not as young as he had been, yet he was leading his men along and giving instructions as to where to look. Finally, Saul became very tired. He came to a cave and in his weariness he went in alone and lay down to rest and take a nap. Saul did not know that farther back in that same cave David and his men were hidden. Oh, the men that were with

David rejoiced! They thought that surely now the Lord had delivered Saul into their hands. They watched David as he walked up to Saul, who was his enemy and had been seeking to kill him. David reached down and cut off a piece of his robe. Right away David's heart smote him. He turned to his men and said, "God forbid that I do any harm to the Lord's anointed." His men were not in agreement with him. But David refused to let his men do anything to Saul. God had put Saul in as king and he would not do anything to take him out. He turned that over to God. God knew what was best and the right time to take Saul out of the way and make David king.

Finally, Saul arose and went out of the cave and on his way. David also went out of the cave and cried after Saul. When Saul looked behind him, David bowed to the ground, and said, "Why do you believe men's words that I seek your hurt? The Lord delivered you into my hand today and some bid me kill you, but I said that I would not put forth my hand against the Lord's anointed. See, I have cut a piece of your robe. The Lord judge between you and me. As the proverb of old says, 'Wickedness proceedeth from the wicked,' the Lord has pled my case and delivered me out of your hand." When David finished speaking, Saul said, "Is this the voice of my son, David? you are more righteous than I: for you have rewarded me good, when I have rewarded you evil. May the Lord reward you good for your good deed today. I know that you will be king and the kingdom of Israel will be established forever." Saul lifted up his voice and wept. Saul went home and David and his men went their way.

Boys and girls, let us always remember that David returned good for evil. That is what God wants each of us to do. We can pray until God can help us to do just that.

—Aunt Marie

August 24, 1980

RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL

Rom. 12:19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

1 Sam. 24:2 Then Saul took three thousand chosen men out of all Israel, and went to seek David and his men upon the rocks of the wild goats.

3 And he came to the sheepcotes by the way, where was a cave; and Saul went in to cover his feet: and David and his men remained in the sides of the cave.

4 And the men of David said unto him, Behold the day of which the Lord said unto thee, Behold, I will deliver thine enemy into thine hand, that thou mayest do to him as it shall seem good unto thee. Then David arose, and cut off the skirt of Saul's robe privily.

5 And it came to pass afterward, that David's heart smote him, because he had cut off Saul's skirt.

6 And he said unto his men, The Lord forbid that I should do this thing unto my master, the Lord's anointed, to stretch forth mine hand against him, seeing he is the anointed of the Lord.

7 So David stayed his servants with these words, and suffered them not to rise against Saul. But Saul rose up out of the cave, and went on his way.

8 David also arose afterward, and went out of the cave, and cried after Saul, saying, My lord the king. And

when Saul looked behind him, David stooped with his face to the earth, and bowed himself.

9 And David said to Saul, Wherefore hearest thou men's words, saying, Behold, David seeketh thy hurt?

12 The Lord judge between me and thee, and the Lord avenge me of thee: but mine hand shall not be upon thee.

13 As saith the proverb of the ancients, Wickedness proceedeth from the wicked: but mine hand shall not be upon thee.

15 The Lord therefore be judge, and judge between me and thee, and see, and plead my cause, and deliver me out of thine hand.

17 And he [Saul] said to David, Thou art more righteous than I: for thou hast rewarded me good, whereas I have rewarded thee evil.

Memory Verse: But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses. Matt. 6:15.

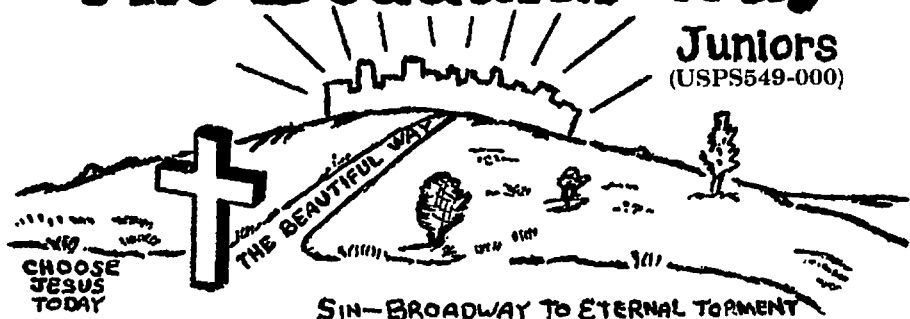
Questions:

1. How many men did Saul take with him to search for David?
2. Where did Saul go to rest? Who else was in the cave?
3. Did David take this opportunity to kill Saul? Why did he not kill him?
4. Did David's men want him to take Saul's life?
5. What did David do to Saul in the cave?
6. After Saul left the cave, what did David do with the piece of robe he had cut off?
7. How did Saul feel?
8. Who will take revenge on the ones who do wrong to the righteous?
9. With what should we overcome evil?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 9

Aug. 31

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

At dinner, instead of the usual large party, there were only her father and the gentleman with whom he was transacting business, Miss Day, and herself.

The gentleman was not one of those who cared to noticed children, but continued to discuss business and politics with Mr. Dinsmore, without seeming to be in the least aware of the presence of the little girl. She sat in perfect silence, eating whatever her father put upon her plate. Elsie was very glad indeed when at length Miss Day rose to leave the table, and her papa told her she might go too.

He called her back though, before she had gone across the room, to say that he had intended to ride with her that afternoon, but found that he should not be able to do so. She must take Jim for a protector, as he did not wish her either to miss her ride or to go alone.

He spoke very kindly. Elsie thought with remorse of the rebellious feelings of the morning, and, had she been alone with her father, would certainly have confessed them, expressing her sorrow and asking forgiveness. "Yes, Papa, I

will," she turned away and left the room. Jim was bringing up her horse as she passed the open door, and she hurried upstairs to prepare for her ride.

"O Mammy!" she exclaimed, as Chloe was tying on her hat, "is Pomp going to the city today?"

"Yes, darling, he's going to start directly," said Chloe, arranging Elsie's curls to better advantage.

"Oh! then, Mammy, take some money out of my purse, and tell him to buy me a pound of the very nicest candy he can find," said the little girl, eagerly. "I haven't had any for a long time, and I feel hungry for it today. What they had bought for the picnic looked so good, but you know I didn't get any of it."

The picnic party returned just before tea time, and Lucy Carrington rushed into Elsie's room eager to tell her what a delightful day they had had. She gave a very glowing account of their sports and entertainment, interrupting herself now and then to lament over Elsie's absence, assuring her again and again that it had been the only drawback upon her own pleasure, and that she thought that Elsie's papa was very unkind to refuse her permission to go. As Elsie listened, the morning's feelings of vexation and

disappointment returned in full force. Although she said nothing, she allowed her friend to accuse her father of cruelty and injustice.

In the midst of their talk the tea bell rang, and they hurried down to take their places at the table. Lucy went on with her narrative, though in a subdued tone, Elsie now and then asking a question, until Mr. Dinsmore turned to his daughter, saying, in his stern way, "Be quiet, Elsie. You are talking entirely too much for a child of your age. Don't let me hear you speak again until you have left the table."

Elsie's face flushed, and her eyes fell, under the rebuke. During the rest of the meal not a sound escaped her lips.

"Come, Elsie, let us go into the garden and finish our talk," said Lucy, putting her arm around her friend's waist as they left the table. "Your papa can't hear us there, and we'll have a good time."

"Papa only stopped us because we were talking too much at the table," said Elsie. "I'm sure he is willing you should tell me all about what a nice time you had. But, Lucy," she added, lowering her voice, "please don't say again that you think Papa was unkind to keep me at home today. I'm sure he knows best, and I ought not to have listened to a word of that kind about him."

"Oh! well, never mind, I won't talk so any more," said Lucy good naturedly. "But I do think he's cross, and I wish you were my sister, that you might have my kind, good papa for yours, too," she added.

"Thank you, Lucy," said Elsie, with a little sigh. "I would like to be your sister, but indeed, I would not like to give up my own dear papa, for I love him, oh! so much."

"Why, how funny, when he's so cross to you!" exclaimed Lucy, laughing.

Elsie put her hand over her friend's mouth, and Lucy pushed it away, say-

ing, "Excuse me; I forgot. I'll try not to say it again."

While the little girls were enjoying their talk in the garden, a servant with a small bundle in her hand came out on the veranda, where Mr. Horace Dinsmore was sitting, and asked if he knew where Miss Elsie was?

"What do you want with her?" he asked.

"Only to give her this bundle, sir, that Pomp just brought from the city."

"Give it to me," he said, extending his hand to receive it.

A few moments afterward Elsie and her friend returned to the house, and meeting Pomp, she asked him if he had brought her candy.

He replied that he had got some that was very nice indeed, and he thought that Fanny had carried it to her. Seeing Fanny near, he called to her to know what she had done with it.

"Why, Pomp, Master Horace told me to give it to him," said the girl.

Elsie turned away with a very disappointed look.

"You'll go and ask him for it, won't you?" asked Lucy, who was anxious to enjoy a share of the candy as well as to see Elsie gratified.

"No," said Elsie, sighing, "I had rather do without it."

Lucy coaxed for a little while, but finding it impossible to persuade Elsie to approach her father about the candy, finally volunteered to do the errand herself.

Elsie readily consented, and Lucy, trembling a little in spite of her boast that she was not afraid of him, walked out on to the veranda where Mr. Dinsmore was still sitting, and putting on an air of great confidence, said:

"Mr. Dinsmore, will you please give me Elsie's candy? She wants it."

"Did Elsie send you?" he asked in a cold, grave tone.

"Yes, sir," replied Lucy, somewhat frightened.

"Then, if you please, Miss Lucy, you may tell Elsie to come directly to me."

Lucy ran back to her friend, and Elsie received the message with some alarm, but as no choice was now left her, she went immediately to her father.

"Did you want me, papa?" she asked.

"Yes, Elsie. I want to know why you sent another person to me for what you wanted, instead of coming yourself. It displeases me very much, and you may rest assured that you will never get anything that you ask for in that way."

Elsie hung her head in silence.

(to be continued)

Be on Time

The great Duke of Wellington told a famous engineer what was the secret of his success. He said it was because he always planned to be ready a quarter of an hour before it seemed necessary to be so. He had learned that lesson when a boy. Many boys and girls think, "Oh, I'll get saved in time, all right." But they never know how long they will have to live, or when the Lord may come again. God knew what He was talking about when He said, "Now is the accepted time."

Smile and the world will smile with you.

Dear Boys and Girls:

It would be well for your background lesson to read chapters 29 and 30. We find in chapter 29 that David was going with the Philistines to fight against the Israelites, since David now lived in the Philistine country. But some of the Philistines objected. David took his soldiers and went home. David had not sought the Lord's guidance in going out to fight at that time. So in shame and overshadowed with distrust from the soldiers

in the Philistine army, David returned to Ziklag, his home town. But to add to his shame, in his disobedience, he found that the town had been burned with fire and all the women and children were taken captives by the Amalekites. To further add to David's sorrow, the men spoke of stoning him, since all were in deep grief over the loss of their wives and children. Poor David! This is a sad picture. What was he to do? His heartache was almost more than he could bear. Where was he to turn and to whom?

It's wonderful that David knew God, who had been his Helper since he was a young person. Instead of being bitter and turning away from God, he sat down to think. He stopped in his tracks. He was not going anywhere until he found guidance from God. God had helped him many times in the past, and those times came to his mind. God could help him again. "David encouraged himself in the Lord." As David sought the Lord, God told him what to do. So he knew now that all would be well.

David called his men together and told them what he had gotten from the Lord. He took six hundred men and started out. Two hundred men became faint, so they stopped and David went on with four hundred men. They found an Egyptian out in the field who was nearly dead. They gave him some bread, water, figs, and raisins. He had not eaten for three days. When he revived, he told David which way the invaders had gone, after David promised that he would not kill him nor return him to his master. When they came upon the invaders, they were eating, drinking and dancing. David and his men were able to overcome them and take all the spoil.

The next picture is David returning home with his family and great possessions. There was much rejoicing. He was able to give many gifts to others.

—Aunt Marie

Aug. 31, 1980

Two Pictures of David's Return

1 Sam. 30:1 And it came to pass, when David and his men were come to Ziklag on the third day, that the Amalekites had invaded the south, and Ziklag, and smitten Ziklag, and burned it with fire;

2 And had taken the women captives, that were therein: they slew not any, either great or small, but carried them away, and went on their way.

3 So David and his men came to the city, and, behold, it was burned with fire; and their wives, and their sons, and their daughters, were taken captives.

4 Then David and the people that were with him lifted up their voice and wept, until they had no more power to weep.

5 And David's two wives were taken captives, Ahinoam the Jezreelitess, and Abigail the wife of Nabal the Carmelite.

6 And David was greatly distressed; for the people spake of stoning him, because the soul of all the people was grieved, every man for his sons and for his daughters: but David encouraged himself in the Lord his God.

8 And David enquired at the Lord, saying, Shall I pursue after this troop? shall I overtake them? And he answered him, Pursue: for thou shalt surely overtake them, and without fail recover all.

11 And they [David's soldiers] found an Egyptian in the field, and brought him to David, and gave him bread, and he did eat; and they made him drink water;

15a And David said to him, Canst thou bring me down to this company?

16 And when he had brought him down, behold, they were spread abroad upon all the earth, eating and drinking,

and dancing, because of all the great spoil that they had taken out of the land of the Philistines, and out of the land of Judah.

17 And David smote them from the twilight even unto the evening of the next day: and there escaped not a man of them, save four hundred young men, which rode upon camels, and fled.

18 And David recovered all that the Amalekites had carried away: and David rescued his two wives.

20 And David took all the flocks and the herds, which they drove before those other cattle, and said, This is David's spoil.

26 And when David came to Ziklag, he sent of the spoil unto the elders of Judah, even to his friends, saying, Behold a present for you of the spoil of the enemies of the Lord.

Memory Verse: Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved. Psalms 55:22.

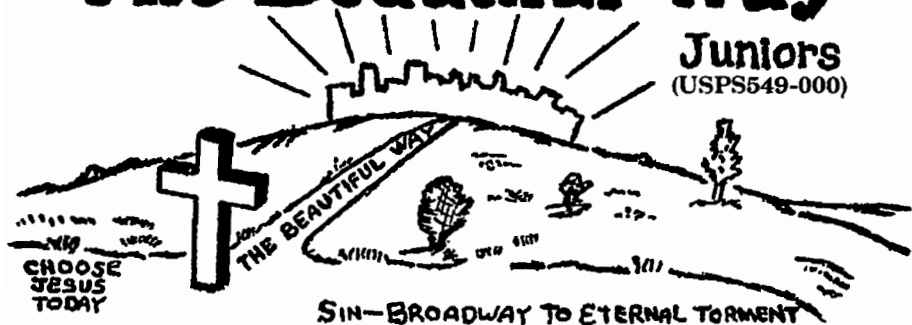
Questions:

1. Who invaded Ziklag?
2. Did the Amalekites slay all the people? What did they do with them?
3. What had happened to the city when David returned?
4. How did David and his men feel?
5. How did David encourage himself?
6. Did the Lord tell David to pursue the Amalekites?
7. Who helped them find their enemies?
8. What were the Amalekites doing when David and his men came upon them?
9. Did David and his men recover their losses?
10. What did David do with the spoil?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 10

Sept. 7

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

"Are you going to answer me?" he asked, in his severe tone. "Why did you send Lucy instead of coming yourself?"

"I was afraid, Papa," she whispered, almost under her breath.

"Afraid! Afraid of what?" he asked, with increasing displeasure.

"Of you, Papa," she replied, in a tone so low that he could scarcely catch the words, although he bent down his ear to receive her reply.

"If I were a drunken brute, in the habit of knocking you about, beating and abusing you, there might be some reason for your fear, Elsie," he said, coloring with anger. "But as it is, I see no excuse for it at all, and I am both hurt and displeased by it."

"I am very sorry, Papa. I won't do so again," she said, tremblingly.

There was a moment's pause, and then she asked in a timid, hesitating way, "Papa, may I have my candy?"

"No, you may not," he said decidedly. "And understand and remember that I positively forbid you either to buy or eat anything of the kind again without my express permission."

Elsie's eyes filled, and she had a hard

struggle to keep down a rising sob as she turned away and went slowly back to the place where she had left her friend.

"Have you got it?" asked Lucy.

Elsie shook her head.

"What a shame!" exclaimed Lucy, "he's just as cross as he can be. He's a tyrant, so he is! just a hateful old tyrant, and I wouldn't care a cent for him, if I were you, Elsie. I'm glad he is not my father, so I am."

"I'm afraid he doesn't love me much," sighed Elsie in low, tearful tones, "for he hardly ever lets me have anything, or go anywhere that I want to."

"Well, never mind, I'll send and buy a good lot tomorrow, and we'll have a regular feast," said Lucy, soothingly, as she passed her arm around her friend's waist and drew her down to a seat on the porch step.

"Thank you, Lucy, you can buy for yourself if you like, but not for me, for Papa has forbidden me to eat anything of the sort."

"Oh! of course we'll not let him know anything about it," said Lucy.

But Elsie shook her head sadly, saying with a little sigh, "No, Lucy, you are very kind, but I cannot disobey Papa.

even if he should never know it, because that would be disobeying God, and He would know it."

"Dear me, how particular you are!" exclaimed Lucy a little pettishly.

"Elsie," said Mr. Dinsmore, speaking from the door, "what are you doing there? Did I not forbid you to be out in the evening air?"

"I did not know you meant the doorstep, Papa. I thought I was only not to go down into the garden," replied the little girl, rising to go in.

"I see you intend to make as near an approach to disobedience as you dare," said her father. "Go immediately to your room, and tell Mammy to put you to bed."

Elsie silently obeyed, and Lucy, casting an indignant glance at Mr. Dinsmore, was about to follow her, when he said, "I wish her to go alone, if you please, Miss Lucy;" and with a frown and a pout the little girl walked into the drawing room and seated herself on the sofa beside her mamma.

Mr. Dinsmore walked out on to the portico, and stood there watching the moon which was just rising over the treetops.

"Horace," said Arthur, emerging from the shadow of a tree near by and approaching his brother, "Elsie thinks you're a tyrant. She says you never let her have anything, or go anywhere, and you're always punishing her. She and Lucy have had a fine time out here talking over your bad treatment of her, and planning to have some candy in spite of you."

"Arthur, I do not believe that Elsie would deliberately plan to disobey me. Whatever faults she may have, I am very sure she is above the meanness of telling tales," replied Mr. Dinsmore, in a tone of severity, as he turned and went into the house, while Arthur, looking sadly crestfallen, crept away out of sight.

When Elsie reached her room, she found that Chloe was not there; for, not expecting that her services would be required at so early an hour, she had gone down to the kitchen to have a little chat with her fellow-servants. Elsie rang for her, and then walking to the window, stood looking down into the garden in an attitude of thoughtfulness and dejection. She was mentally taking a review of the manner in which she had spent the day, as was her custom before retiring. The retrospect had seldom been so painful to the little girl. She had a very tender conscience, and it told her now that she had more than once during the day indulged in wrong feelings toward her father; that she had also allowed another to speak disrespectfully of him, giving by her silence an implied approval of the words uttered, and, more than that, had spoken complainingly of him herself.

"Oh!" Elsie murmured half aloud as she covered her face with her hands, and the tears trickled through her fingers, "how soon I have forgotten the lesson Papa taught me this morning, and my promise to trust him without knowing his reasons. I don't deserve that he should love me or be kind and indulgent, when I am so rebellious."

"What's the matter, darling?" asked Chloe's voice in pitiful tones, as she took her nursling in her arms and laid her little head against her bosom, passing her hand caressingly over the soft bright curls; "your old mammy can't bear to see her pet crying like that."

"O Mammy, Mammy! I've been such a naughty girl today! Oh! I'm afraid I shall never be good, never be like Jesus. I'm afraid He is angry with me, for I have disobeyed Him today," sobbed the child.

"Darling," said Chloe, earnestly, "Did you not read to your old mammy this very morning these blessed words: 'If any man sin, we have an advocate with

the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and 'If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins?' Go to the dear, blessed Lord Jesus, darling, and ask Him to forgive you, and I know He will."

(to be continued)

Character and Reputation

Do you know what the words *character* and *reputation* mean? I once heard a boy say, "I would like to have a good reputation." Now what is the difference between character and reputation? Your reputation is what other people think of you. If they think according to what is true, it is of importance for you to have a good reputation. But character means what God sees you to be. That is far more important. Character is what you really are; reputation is what people think about you.

—Sel.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lesson has a wonderful thought in it. We will talk about David taking literal Zion or Jerusalem when he became king of Israel. Then we will compare it with our getting into the new Jerusalem, or Zion, which is the Church of God. All mean the same thing. When Jesus died on the cross, the literal city of Jerusalem was not considered anymore. When Jesus was here, He wept over it and said, "I would have gathered thy children together . . . but ye would not, behold, your house is left unto you desolate." Matt. 23, 37,38. At His death, the Spirit of God moved out of the temple and the veil was rent in twain. No longer does He regard the city of Jerusalem as anything more than a city in the world. But we are living in the spiritual New Jerusalem, or Zion, which is the Church of God. We must press into it. Jesus said that the "violent take it by force." We must humble ourselves and repent of our sins. We must yield

our all to the Lord and be filled with the Holy Spirit and then we are in Zion.

In our lesson we read about David desiring the city of Jerusalem for his throne. This was also the will of God. Deut. 12:11 spoke of a place that the Lord would choose to cause His name to dwell, which was Jerusalem. Also, the city of Salem was the same as Jerusalem, where King Melchisedec, the priest of the most High God, blessed Abraham, of whose priesthood Christ was the fulfillment.

When David and his soldiers came to Jerusalem, they knew it was very well fortified. It had natural rock hills around it, besides being walled in. One part of the city was called Zion. It was a fortress, a citadel that seemed hard for anyone to ever get through to it. In our lesson it says there would be only one place that anyone could get through. David said that anyone who "getteth up to the gutter" into the city will be made chief and captain. In the Hebrew language the word *gutter* referred to a watercourse or culvert. It seems that this deep watercourse ran under the wall into the city. A person who went in must swim underwater for some distance, passing under the wall and coming up inside. Later, we read that Joab was made captain, so it is thought that he is the one who swam under the wall and then opened the gates. David and the soldiers came in. Therefore David was able to capture the city. (1 Chron. 11:5,6)

The Jebusites were so sure that their city could not be taken that they put the blind and the lame on the walls to make fun of David and his men, even trying to take their city. Remember, boys and girls, when it's in God's plan for something to come to pass it will come to pass. Saul tried to kill David to keep him from being king, but God protected David and he became king. David went through many hard things, but boys

and girls, hard things are good for us if we will keep sweet and trust in the Lord, like David.

—Aunt Marie

Sept. 7, 1980

POSSESSING ZION

II Sam. 5:3 So all the elders of Israel came to the king to Hebron; and king David made a league with them in Hebron before the Lord: and they anointed David king over Israel.

4 David was thirty years old when he began to reign, and he reigned forty years.

6 And the king and his men went to Jerusalem unto the Jebusites, the inhabitants of the land: which spake unto David, saying, Except thou take away the blind and the lame, thou shalt not come in hither: thinking, David cannot come in hither.

7 Nevertheless David took the strong hold of Zion: the same is the city of David.

8 And David said on that day, Whosoever getteth up to the gutter, and smiteth the Jebusites, and the lame and the blind, that are hated of David's soul, he shall be chief and captain. Wherefore they said, The blind and the lame shall not come into the house.

9 So David dwelt in the fort, and called it the city of David. And David built round about from Millo and inward.

10 And David went on, and grew great, and the Lord God of hosts was with him.

Luke 16:16 The law and the prophets were until John: since that time the kingdom of God is preached, and every man presseth into it.

John 3:5 Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

Matt. 7:13 Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

14 Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Heb. 12:21 (And so terrible was the sight, that Moses said, I exceedingly fear and quake):

22 But ye are come unto mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels,

23 To the general assembly and church of the firstborn, which are written in heaven, and to God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect.

Memory Verse: For the Lord hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation. Psal. 132:13.

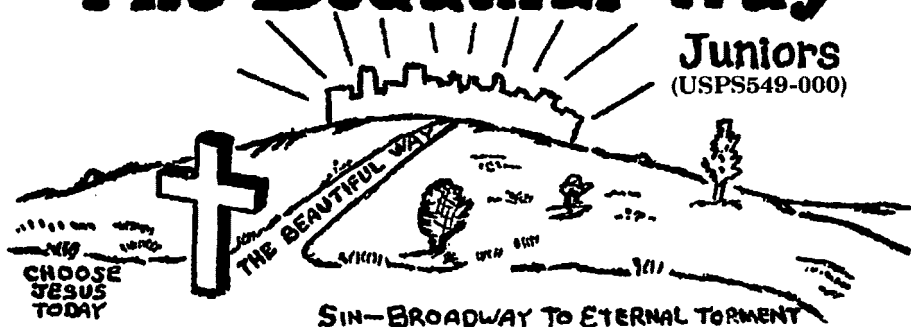
QUESTIONS:

1. Who was anointed king over Israel?
2. How old was David when he became king?
3. What city did David wish to take?
4. What people did David have to take before he could take the city?
5. Who did David say he would make chief and captain?
6. Who was with David?
7. What does the Bible say was until John?
8. How can a person enter the kingdom of God?
9. What does the Bible say about the way that leads to destruction? What about the way that leads to life?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No.

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 11

Sept. 14

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

"Yes, Jesus will," said the little girl, raising her head and dashing away her tears. "He will forgive my sins and give me right thoughts and feelings. How glad I am you remembered those sweet texts, you dear old mammy," she added, twining her arms lovingly around her nurse's neck.

Elsie's tears had ceased to flow, but they were still trembling in her eyes, and the little face wore a very sad and troubled expression as she got ready for bed. Chloe had soon finished dressing her for bed, and then the little girl took her Bible, and, as usual, read a few verses aloud, though her voice trembled, and once or twice a tear fell on the page. Then closing the book she stole away to the side of the bed and knelt down.

She was a good while on her knees, and several times, as the sound of a low sob fell upon Chloe's ear, she sighed and murmured to herself, "Poor darling, your old mammy doesn't like to hear that."

Then as the child rose from her knees, she went to her, and taking Elsie in her arms, folded her in a fond embrace,

calling her by the most tender and endearing epithets, and telling that her old mammy loved her better than life—better than anything in the wide world.

Elsie flung her arms around her Mammy's neck, and laid her head upon her bosom, saying, "Yes, my dear old Mammy, I know you love me, and I love you, too. But I must go to bed now or Papa will be displeased."

"What makes you so restless, child?" asked Chloe, half an hour afterward. "Can't you go to sleep?"

"O Mammy! if I could only see Papa just for one moment to tell him something. Do you think he would come to me?" sighed the little girl. "Please, Mammy, go down and see if he is busy. Don't say a word if he is; but if not, ask him to come to me for just one minute."

Chloe left the room immediately, but returned the next moment, saying, "I just looked into the parlor, darling, and Master Horace is mighty busy playing chess with Miss Lucy's mamma, and I didn't say nothing to him. Just you go to sleep, my pet, and tell Master Horace all about it in the morning."

Elsie sighed deeply, and turning over on her pillow, cried herself to sleep.

Chloe was just putting the finishing

touches to the little girl's dress the next morning, when Lucy Carrington rapped at the door.

"Good morning, Elsie," she said. "I was in a hurry to come to you, because it is my last day, you know. Wasn't it too bad of your father to send you off to bed so early last night?"

"No, Lucy. Papa has a right to send me to bed whenever he pleases. And besides, I was naughty and deserved to be punished, and it was not much more than half an hour earlier than my usual bedtime."

"You naughty!" exclaimed Lucy, opening her eyes very wide. "Mamma often says she wishes I was half as good."

Elsie sighed, but made no answer. Her thoughts seemed far away. She was thinking of what she had been so anxious to tell her father the night before. She was trying to gain courage to do it this morning. "If I could only get close to him when nobody was by, and he would look and speak kindly to me, I could do it then," she murmured.

"Come, Aunt Chloe, aren't you done? I want to have a run in the garden before breakfast," said Lucy, somewhat impatiently, as Chloe tied and untied Elsie's sash several times.

"Well, Miss Lucy, I'm done now," she answered, passing her hand once more over her nursling's curls, "but Master Horace is mighty particular about Miss Elsie."

"Yes," said Elsie, "Papa wants me always to look nice and neat. When I go down in the morning he just gives me one glance from head to foot, and if anything is wrong he is sure to see it and send me back immediately to have it made right. Now, Mammy, please give me my hat and let us go."

"You have plenty of time, children. The bell won't ring for about an hour," remarked the old nurse, tying on Elsie's hat.

The little girls went down the stairs

hand in hand. They skipped up and down the lane several times, and ran all around the garden before it was time to go in. Then Elsie went up to Chloe to have her hair made smooth again. She was just descending for the second time to the hall, where she had left Lucy, when they saw a carriage drive up to the front door.

"There's Papa!" cried Lucy, joyfully, as it stopped and a gentleman sprang out and came up the steps into the portico. In an instant Lucy was in his arms, receiving such kisses and hugs as Elsie had vainly longed for all her life.

Lucy had several brothers, but was the only daughter, and a very great pet, especially with her father.

Elsie watched them with a wistful look and a strange aching at her heart.

Presently Mr. Carrington set Lucy down, and turning to Elsie, gave her a shake of the hand, and then a kiss, saying, "How do you do this morning, my dear? I'm afraid you are hardly glad to see me, as I come to take Lucy away, for I suppose you have been having fine times together."

"Yes, sir, indeed we have. I hope you will let her come again."

"Oh! yes, certainly, but the visits must not be all on one side. I shall talk to your papa about it, and perhaps persuade him to let us take you along this afternoon to spend a week at Ashlands."

"Oh! how delightful!" cried Lucy, clapping her hands. "Elsie, do you think he will let you go?"

"I don't know, I'm afraid not," replied the little girl, doubtfully.

"You must coax him, as I do my papa," said Lucy.

Elsie only shook her head, and just then the breakfast bell rang.

Mr. Dinsmore was already in the breakfast room, and Elsie, going up to him, said, "Good morning, Papa."

"Good morning, Elsie," he replied. His tone was so cold that even if no one else

had been by, she could not have said another word.

He had not intended to be influenced by the information Arthur had so maliciously given him the night before; yet unconsciously he was, and his manner to his little daughter was many degrees colder than it had been for some time.

(to be continued)

The Bible Is the Book

A noted orator asked Dickens for the most impressive story in literature. He said it was that of the prodigal son. Mr. Coleridge was asked for the richest passage in literature. He said it was the first 16 verses in the 5th chapter of Matthew.

Another asked Daniel Webster for the greatest legal digest. He replied that it was the Sermon on the Mount. No one has equaled Moses for law, nor David for poetry, nor Isaiah for visions, nor Jesus for moral principles, nor Peter for holy zeal, nor Apollos for fiery oratory, nor Paul for logic, nor John's statements of sanctified love.

What a ridiculous statement, that to study the Bible "marks a step backward in education"! God's Word is the very greatest of all books. Its Author the very greatest of all teachers. We do well to stay close to its pages. It is the Book.

—Sel.

Dear Boys and Girls:

The ark of God had been kept in the home of Abinadab, who had two sons, Uzza and Ahio. Twenty years passed, then the forty years of the reign of Saul, and now seven and one-half years of the reign of King David. During the childhood of David, he had heard about the shameful way the ark of God had been taken to battle and the displeasure of God. It was still at a home instead of being in a tent as in the days of Moses.

David had always had a desire to do something about the worship of the Lord and establish it as it should be according to the plan God had given to Moses.

Since David was king, his emotions were stronger about doing something in bringing the ark of God to Jerusalem. Uzza and his brother had seen the ark of God in their house, and no doubt had done many things concerning its care. Now according to the command of David, the ark was put on a new cart and Uzza and Ahio were to drive the cart. David was happy to see the ark of God moving toward a new home and the worship of God becoming restored. He and others played and sang with "all their might" as the cart moved along with the precious ark of God upon it. God looked down upon the scene. This was not according to His plan for the ark to be moved. When they came to the threshing floor of Chidon, the oxen stumbled. Uzza saw the ark of the Lord tremble and shake. It looked like it was going to fall. Uzza felt it his duty to reach out and steady the ark. A person might think that it was the rightful thing to do. Why, everyone might have blamed Uzza if it had fallen. Then the Philistines might have laughed and said that the god of Israel fell just as their god, Dagon, had fallen before the ark many years before. But God had commanded that only the Levites were to touch the ark, and God was displeased. Uzza dropped dead. Now David didn't say that probably Uzza had some secret sin and that they would just continue to take the ark of God on to Jerusalem. No. David stopped with fear. They would not go any farther. He acknowledged that they had made a mistake and he would seek God what to do. They took it aside to the house of Obedom.

Boys and girls, God requires obedience to his Word today, just as He did in

those days. It's dangerous for us to disobey.

—Aunt Marie

Sept. 14, 1980

Zeal Not According to Knowledge

1 Chron. 13:1 And David consulted with the captains of thousands and hundreds, and with every leader.

2 And David said unto all the congregation of Israel, If it seem good unto you, and that it be of the Lord our God, let us send abroad unto our brethren every where, that are left in all the land of Israel, and with them also to the priests and Levites which are in their cities and suburbs, that they may gather themselves unto us:

3 And let us bring again the ark of our God to us: for we enquired not at it in the days of Saul.

4 And all the congregation said that they would do so: for the thing was right in the eyes of all the people.

5 So David gathered all Israel together, from Shihor of Egypt even unto the entering of Hemath, to bring the ark of God from Kirjathjearim.

6 And David went up, and all Israel, to Baalah, that is, to Kirjathjearim, which belonged to Judah, to bring up thence the ark of God the Lord, that dwelleth between the cherubims, whose name is called on it.

7 And they carried the ark of God in a new cart out of the house of Abinadab: and Uzza and Ahio drave the cart.

8 And David and all Israel played before God with all their might, and with singing, and with harps, and with psalteries, and with timbrels, and with cymbals, and with trumpets.

9 And when they came unto the threshingfloor of Chidon, Uzza put forth his

hand to hold the ark; for the oxen stumbled.

10 And the anger of the Lord was kindled against Uzza, and he smote him, because he put his hand to the ark: and there he died before God.

11 And David was displeased, because the Lord had made a breach upon Uzza: wherefore that place is called Perez-uzza to this day.

12 And David was afraid of God that day, saying, How shall I bring the ark of God home to me?

13 So David brought not the ark home to himself to the city of David, but carried it aside into the house of Obedom the Gittite.

14 And the ark of God remained with the family of Obedom in his house three months. And the Lord blessed the house of Obedom, and all that he had.

Memory Verse: For I bear them record that they have a zeal of God, but not according to knowledge. Rom. 10:2

Questions:

1. What did David want to bring to Jerusalem?
2. What was the ark of the covenant?
3. Did the people agree to going after it?
4. Where had the ark been?
5. How did they transport the ark?
6. What were David and the people doing as the ark went along?
7. What happened when the oxen stumbled?
8. Who tried to keep the ark from falling? What happened to him?
9. Why did God let the man be killed?
10. Was David afraid?
11. What did David do with the ark at that time?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 12

Sept. 21

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

After breakfast Lucy reminded Elsie of a promise she had made to show her some beautiful shells which her father had collected in his travels, and Elsie led the way to the cabinet, a small room opening into the library, and filled with curiosities. They had gone in alone, but were soon followed by Arthur, Walter, and Enna.

Almost everything in the room belonged to Horace Dinsmore, and Elsie, knowing that many of the articles were rare and costly, and that he was very careful of them, begged Enna and the boys to go out, lest they should accidentally do some mischief.

"I won't," replied Arthur. "I've just as good a right to be here as you."

As he spoke he gave her a push, which almost knocked her over, and in catching herself from falling, she threw down a beautiful vase of rare old china, which Mr. Dinsmore prized very highly. It fell with a loud crash, and lay scattered in fragments at their feet.

"There, see what you've done!" exclaimed Arthur, as the little group stood aghast at the mischief.

It happened that Mr. Dinsmore was just then in the library, and the noise soon brought him upon the scene of action.

"Who did this?" he asked, in a wrathful tone, looking from one to the other.

"Elsie," said Arthur; "she threw it down and broke it."

"Troublesome, careless child! I would not have taken a hundred dollars for that vase," he exclaimed. "Go to your room! go this instant, and stay there until I send for you. Remember, if you ever come in here again without permission I shall punish you."

He opened the door as he spoke, and Elsie flew across the hall, up the stairs, and into her own room, without once pausing or looking back.

"Now go out, every one of you, and don't come in here again. This is no place for children," said Mr. Dinsmore, turning the others into the hall, and shutting and locking the door upon them.

"You ought to be ashamed, Arthur Dinsmore!" exclaimed Lucy. "It was all your fault, and Elsie was not to blame at all, and you know it."

"I didn't touch the old vase, and I'm not going to take the blame of it either. I

can tell you," replied Arthur, moving off, followed by Walter and Enna, while Lucy walked to the other end of the hall, and stood looking out of the window, debating in her own mind whether she had sufficient courage to face Mr. Dinsmore, and make him understand where the blame of the accident ought to lie.

At length she seemed to have solved the question; for turning about and moving noiselessly down the passage to the library door, she gave a timid little rap, which was immediately answered by Mr. Dinsmore's voice saying, "Come in."

Lucy opened the door and walked in, closing it after her. Mr. Dinsmore sat at a table writing, and he looked up with an expression of mingled surprise and impatience.

"What do you want, Miss Lucy?" he said; "speak quickly, for I am very busy."

"I just wanted to tell you, sir," replied Lucy, speaking up quite boldly, "that Elsie was not at all to blame about the vase. It was Arthur who pushed her and made her fall against the table, and that was the way the vase came to fall and break."

"What made him push her?" he asked. "Just because Elsie asked him, and Walter, and Enna to go out, for fear they might do some mischief."

Mr. Dinsmore's pen was suspended over the paper for a moment, while he sat thinking with a somewhat clouded brow; but presently turning to the little girl, he said quite pleasantly, "Very well, Miss Lucy, I am much obliged to you for your information, for I should be very sorry to punish Elsie unjustly. And now will you do me the favor to go to her and tell her that her papa says she need not stay in her room any longer?"

"Yes, sir, I will," replied Lucy, her face sparkling with delight as she hurried off with great speed to do his bidding.

She found Elsie in her room crying

violently. She threw her arms around Elsie's neck, and delivered Mr. Dinsmore's message, concluding with, "So now, Elsie, you see you needn't cry, nor feel sorry any more; but just dry your eyes and let us go down into the garden and have a good time."

Elsie was very thankful to Lucy, and very glad that her papa now knew that she was not to blame. She still felt sorry for his loss, and his words had wounded her too deeply to be immediately forgotten; indeed it was some time before the sore spot they had made in her heart was entirely healed. But she tried to forget it all and enter heartily into the sports proposed by Lucy.

The Carringtons were not to leave until the afternoon, and the little girls spent nearly the whole morning in the garden, coming into the drawing room a few moments before the dinner bell rang.

Mrs. Carrington sat on a sofa engaged with some sewing, while Herbert, who had not felt well enough to join the other children, had stretched himself out beside her, putting his head in her lap. Mr. Carrington and Mr. Horace Dinsmore were conversing near by.

Lucy ran up to her papa and seated herself upon his knee with her arms around his neck; while Elsie stopped a moment to speak to Herbert, and then timidly approaching her father, with her eyes upon the floor, said in a low, half-frightened tone, that reached no ear but his, "I am very sorry about the vase, Papa."

He took her hand, and drawing her close to him, pushed back the hair from her forehead with his other hand, and bending down to her, said almost in a whisper, "Never mind, daughter, we will forget all about it. I am sorry I spoke so harshly to you, since Lucy tells me you were not so much to blame."

Elsie's face flushed with pleasure, and she looked up gratefully, but before she

had time to reply, Mrs. Carrington said, "Elsie, we want to take you home with us to spend a week. Will you go?"

"I should like to, very much, indeed, ma'am, if Papa will let me," replied the little girl, looking wistfully up into his face.

"Well, Mr. Dinsmore, what do you say? I hope you can have no objection," said Mrs. Carrington, looking inquiringly at him; while her husband added, "Oh! yes, Dinsmore, you must let her go by all means; you can certainly spare her for a week, and it need be no interruption to her lessons, as she can share with Lucy in the instructions of our governess, who is really a superior teacher."

Mr. Dinsmore was looking very grave, and Elsie knew from the expression of his countenance what his answer would be, before he spoke. He had noticed the indignant glance Lucy had once or twice bestowed upon him, and remembering Arthur's report of the conversation between the two little girls the night before, had decided in his own mind that the less Elsie saw of Lucy the better.

(to be continued)

As the girls walked home together after school, Lucy spoke, "Last night in Bible study we read about the rich man and Lazarus. Mother said most people would think the rich man was the most important. He had fine clothes, a fine home and any kind of food he wanted to eat. Many would not have given the beggar a second glance. He must have looked awful covered with sores."

"Yes," said Janie, "the Bible says he laid at the rich man's gate and begged for the crumbs from his table. It doesn't tell us the rich man gave him anything to eat, though he had so much. Maybe

Lazarus died because he starved."

"It seemed the beggar had no friends at all, except the dogs. They came and licked his sores," sighed Sarah. "But the angels came and carried him to heaven when he died, so he was better off than the rich man."

Dear Boys and Girls:

In our last Sunday's lesson we learned that David got in a big hurry to move the ark of the covenant to Jerusalem. He did not wait upon the Lord, and therefore God caused them to stop and take warning about how they were doing His business. It pays to wait upon the Lord.

The ark was very important. It was a large box with a lid on it. It was overlaid with gold. On the lid were the two Cherubims with their wings touching over the mercy seat. In the box was a pot of manna, a rod that belonged to Aaron, and the Ten Commandments written on stone. Only the Levites were to carry that ark. This was God's command. When David stopped and waited upon the Lord and sought Him to know His will in the matter, things went well and they brought the ark to Jerusalem with joy.

The first part of our lesson is about David waiting upon the Lord. You remember that David lived among the Philistines for a while when Saul sought his life. When the Philistines heard that he was king they decided to make war against him. Other kings wanted to make friends with David. The king of Tyre sent him some cedars, masons and carpenters to help build a house. But the Philistines wanted to conquer the nation. They came up against David and brought a large host of soldiers and chariots. David went up to fight against them after he asked God if he should go. The Lord gave him a great victory. (verses unprinted, 8-12) When they left

their gods, David burned the idols. Then the Philistines came up against David again. David asked God and God told him to go over by the mulberry trees and wait. When he heard a sound of "going in the tops of the mulberry trees" then he should go up to battle. David obeyed. When he heard the "going in the tops of the mulberry trees" he went up and God gave them a great victory. God blessed David, and a great fear came upon the kings of all nations and they wanted to make peace with him. So, boys and girls, it pays to wait upon the Lord. He will bless us if we will.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, Sept. 21, 1980

DAVID WAITS UPON GOD

1 Chron. 14:1 Now Hiram king of Tyre sent messengers to David, and timber of cedars, with masons and carpenters, to build him an house.

2 And David perceived that the Lord had confirmed him king over Israel, for his kingdom was lifted up on high, because of his people Israel.

15:1 And David made him houses in the city of David, and prepared a place for the ark of God, and pitched for it a tent.

2 Then David said, None ought to carry the ark of God but the Levites: for them hath the Lord chosen to carry the ark of God, and to minister unto him for ever.

3 And David gathered all Israel together to Jerusalem, to bring up the ark of the Lord unto his place, which he had prepared for it.

25 So David, and the elders of Israel, and the captains over thousands, went to bring up the ark of the covenant of

the Lord out of the house of Obededom with joy.

26 And it came to pass, when God helped the Levites that bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord, that they offered seven bullocks and seven rams.

27 And David was clothed with a robe of fine linen, and all the Levites that bare the ark, and the singers, and Chenaniah the master of the song with the singers: David also had upon him an ephod of linen.

28 Thus all Israel brought up the ark of the covenant of the Lord with shouting, and with sound of the cornet, and with trumpets, and with cymbals, making a noise with psalteries and harps.

16:1 So they brought the ark of God, and set it in the midst of the tent that David had pitched for it: and they offered burnt sacrifices and peace offerings before God.

Memory Verse: I am the Lord: for they shall not be ashamed that wait for me. Isaiah 49:23b.

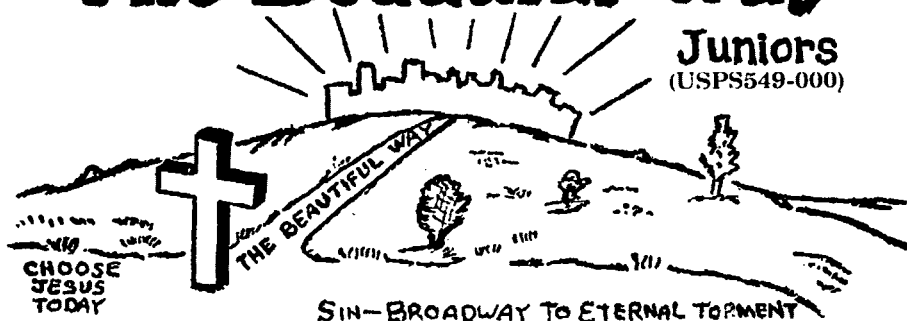
Questions:

1. Whose counsel did David seek to find out if he should pursue the Philistines?
2. Where did God tell David to go?
3. What sign would let David know when to go to battle?
4. Did David obey God? Did he win the battle?
5. What did David want to bring to Jerusalem?
6. Where was he going to put the ark?
7. Who did David say should carry the ark?
8. Were the people happy that the ark was being returned? What did they do?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors

(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1980

Part 13

Sept. 28

Elsie Dinsmore

(cont'd. from last lesson)

"I thank you both for your kind attention to my little girl," Mr. Dinsmore replied courteously, "but while fully appreciating your kindness in extending the invitation, I must beg leave to decline it, as I am satisfied that home is the best place for her at present."

"Ah! no, I suppose we ought hardly to have expected you to spare her so soon after your return," said Mrs. Carrington; "but really, I am very sorry to be refused, for Elsie is such a good child that I am always delighted to have Lucy and Herbert with her."

"Perhaps you think better of her than she deserves, Mrs. Carrington. I find that Elsie is sometimes naughty and in need of correction, as well as other children, and therefore I think it best to keep her as much as possible under my own eye," he replied, looking gravely at his little daughter as he spoke.

Elsie's face flushed painfully, and she had hard work to keep from bursting into tears. It was a great relief to her that just at that moment the dinner bell rang, and there was a general movement in the direction of the dining

room. Her look was touchingly humble as her father led her in and seated her at the table.

She was thinking, "Papa says I am naughty sometimes, but oh! how *very* naughty he would think me if he knew all the wicked feelings I had yesterday."

As soon as they had risen from the table, Mrs. Carrington bade Lucy to put on her bonnet, as the carriage was waiting at the door. Elsie would have gone with her, but her father had taken her hand again, and he held it fast. She looked up inquiringly into his face.

"Stay here," he said. "Lucy will be down again in a moment."

Elsie stood quietly at his side until Lucy returned. But even then her father did not relinquish his hold of her hand, and all the talking the little girls could do must be done close at his side. As he was engaged in earnest conversation with Mr. Carrington, and did not seem to be listening to them, Lucy whispered to Elsie, "I think it's real mean of him; he might let you go."

"No," replied Elsie, in the same low tone. "I'm sure Papa knows best; and besides, I *have* been naughty, and don't deserve to go, though I should like to, dearly."

"Well, good-bye," said Lucy, giving her a kiss.

It was not until Mr. Carrington's carriage was well on its way down the lane, that Mr. Dinsmore dropped his little girl's hand. Then he said, "I want you in the library, Elsie; come to me in half an hour."

"Yes, Papa, I will," she replied, looking a little frightened.

"You need not be afraid," he said, in a tone of displeasure. "I am not going to hurt you."

Elsie blushed and hung her head, but made no reply, and he turned away and left her. She could not help wondering what he wanted with her, and though she tried not to feel afraid, it was impossible to keep from trembling a little as she knocked at the library door.

Her father's voice said, "Come in," and entering, she found him alone, seated at a table covered with papers and writing materials, while beside the account book in which he was writing lay a pile of money, in bank notes, gold, and silver.

"Here, Elsie," he said, laying down his pen, "I want to give you your allowance for the month. Your grandfather has paid it to you heretofore, but of course, now that I am at home, I attend to everything that concerns you. You have been receiving eight dollars—I shall give you ten;" and he counted out the money and laid it before her as he spoke. "But I shall require a strict account of all that you spend. I want you to learn to keep accounts, for if you live, you will some day have a great deal of money to take care of. Here is a blank book that I have prepared, so that you can do so very easily. Every time that you lay out or give away any money, you must set it down here as soon as you come home. Be particular about that, lest you should forget something, because you must bring your book to me at the end of every month, and let me see

how much you have spent, and what is the balance in hand. If you are not able to make it come out square, and tell me what you have done with every penny, you will lose either the whole or a part of your allowance for the next month, according to the extent of your offense. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

(to be continued)

D. S. Warner

Born in Bristol, Wayne Co., Ohio, on June 25th, 1843. From his birth, his life was one of sorrow, pain and suffering.

The following poem was written by D. S. Warner.

"Conceived in sin, to sorrow born,
Unwelcome here on earth.
The shadows of a life forlorn
Hung o'er my birth.

"A mother's heart oppressed with grief
A father's wicked spleen,
Who cursed my faint and gasping breath
Combine to paint the scene.

"But life held on its tender thread
Days unexpected grew.
To weeks, and still he lived,
Why, Heaven only knew.

"He lived though life was bitter gain,
His youth a flood of tears,
His body doomed to cruel pain
His mind to nervous fears."

Bro. D. S. Warner was converted when 22 years of age. Soon afterwards he joined the Union Army, but soon returned home. About two years later he began to preach. He joined the Wine-brannarians, or Church of God.

In 1879, he became editor of the holiness department of a paper (of that church) called *Herald of Gospel Freedom*. In 1880, he became editor of the whole paper. At that time God was revealing to him prophesies and understanding of Christ's body—the true

church. After he assumed control of the paper, he changed its name to *Gospel Trumpet*, after he sought the Lord to know His will.

After several moves, he established the printing publication at Grand Junction, Michigan.

Though frail in body, by the Lord's help, "he was enabled to accomplish a vast amount of work during his life. He seemed a living miracle, and it can truly be said that he walked and labored in the strength of God. He is the author of a number of books including one of poems."

His last poem was left unfinished, as he was stricken with an affliction of the lungs and heart, of which he was sick only a few days. He died Dec. 12th, 1895, at 3:00 a. m., passing away quietly and gently.

—Taken from the biographical sketch in one of his books, *Salvation, Present, Perfect, Now or Never*.

TIME

Sixty seconds make a minute—
How much good can I do in it?
Sixty minutes make an hour—
To make it count is in my power!
Twenty-four hours make a day,
Time for work and time for play.
Of days, three hundred sixty-five
Make a year in which to strive
That I may be both wise and true.
Help me, dear Lord, to live for you!

—L. Truett

Dear Boys and Girls:

The background of our lesson is not a very good story. It is true that David did wrong. He saw a woman that he fell in love with. In those days God permitted men to have more than one wife. David found out that this woman was married to one of his soldiers. The soldier's name

was Uriah. One day Uriah came back from battle. David wrote a letter to Joab, his captain, and sent it back with Uriah.

In the letter, David asked that Uriah be put in the front of the battle so that he might be killed. Uriah was such a trustworthy man that he carried the letter to Joab. He did not open the letter and read it. Joab did as David instructed him. Uriah was put in the front of the battle and was killed. Joab sent a messenger to David and told him that Uriah had been killed in the battle. When Bath-sheba, Uriah's wife, heard the news of her husband being killed, she mourned his death. When the mourning time was past David brought her to his house and she became his wife. But the Lord was displeased with David for he had done wrong.

The Lord sent the prophet Nathan to David. Nathan told David about two men who lived in a city. One man was rich and the other man was poor. The rich man took the poor man's ewe lamb and had it killed and served it to a traveller.

We read in our lesson how David was upset over what Nathan told him. He firmly declared that the man who did such a wicked thing would be killed. Nathan said, "Thou art the man!" How sad it is that many times people do not see their own awful sins! David thought he had his sin covered up, but God knew all about it. Sometimes things have to touch boys and girls to make them know that they need to be saved. Men and women many times have severe things come to them to awaken them to their need of God. When Nathan told David that he was the man who had done wrong, David cried out and said, "I have sinned." He repented of his sins and God forgave him. David had some reaping to do, but God forgave him.

Boys and girls, remember we can't do wrong and get by. —Aunt Marie

THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH

II Sam. 12:1 And the Lord sent Nathan unto David. And he came unto him, and said unto him, There were two men in one city; the one rich, and the other poor.

2 The rich man had exceeding many flocks and herds:

3 But the poor man had nothing, save one little ewe lamb, which he had bought and nourished up: and it grew up together with him, and with his children; it did eat of his own meat, and drank of his own cup, and lay in his bosom, and was unto him as a daughter.

4 And there came a traveller unto the rich man, and he spared to take of his own flock and of his own herd, to dress for the wayfaring man that was come unto him; but took the poor man's lamb, and dressed it for the man that was come to him.

5 And David's anger was greatly kindled against the man; and he said to Nathan, As the Lord liveth, the man that hath done this thing shall surely die:

6 And he shall restore the lamb fourfold, because he did this thing, and because he had no pity.

7 And Nathan said to David, Thou art the man. Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, I anointed thee king over Israel, and I delivered thee out of the hand of Saul;

8 And I gave thee thy master's house, and thy master's wives into thy bosom, and gave thee the house of Israel and of Judah; and if that had been too little, I would moreover have given unto thee such and such things.

9 Wherefore hast thou despised the commandment of the Lord, to do evil in his sight? thou has killed Uriah the Hittite with the sword, and hast taken his wife to be thy wife, and hast slain him with the sword of the children of Ammon.

10 Now therefore the sword shall never depart from thine house; because thou hast despised me, and hast taken the wife of Uriah the Hittite to be thy wife.

13 And David said unto Nathan, I have sinned against the Lord. And Nathan said unto David, The Lord also hath put away thy sin; thou shalt not die.

14 Howbeit, because by this deed thou hast given great occasion to the enemies of the Lord to blaspheme, the child also that is born unto thee shall surely die.

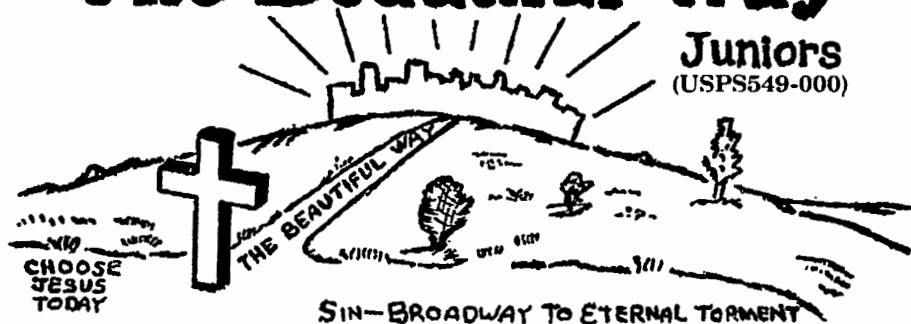
Memory Verse: Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin. James 4:17.

Questions:

1. How did David sin? Did he hide it from God?
2. Who did God send to David to point out his sin?
3. In the story that Nathan told, how many lambs did the poor man have?
4. What did the rich man do with the poor man's lamb?
5. How did David feel toward the rich man? What did he say should be done to him?
6. Who did Nathan say was the rich man?
7. Who was the poor man?
8. Did David try to deny his sin?
9. How was David to be punished?
10. Can we hide any sin from God?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 1

Oct. 5

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Very well, Elsie," said her father, "Let me see now how much you can remember of your last month's spending. Take the book and set down everything you can think of."

Elsie had a good memory, and was able to remember how she had spent almost every cent during the time specified. She set down one item after another, and then added up the column without any mistake.

"That was very well done," said her father. Then running over the items half aloud, "Candy, half a dollar; remember, Elsie, there is to be no more money used in that way, because I consider candy bad for your health. I am very anxious that you should grow up strong and healthy. I would not for anything have you a miserable dyspeptic."

Then suddenly closing the book and handing it to her he said inquiringly, "You were very anxious to go to Ashlands?"

"I would have liked to go, Papa, if you had been well," she replied meekly.

"I am afraid Lucy is not a suitable companion for you, Elsie. I think she puts bad notions into your head."

Elsie flushed and trembled, and was just opening her lips to make her confession, when the door opened and her grandfather entered. She could not speak before him, and so remained silent.

"Does she not sometimes say naughty things to you?" asked her father, speaking so low that her grandfather could not have heard.

"Yes, sir," replied the little girl.

"I thought so," he said, "therefore, I shall keep you apart as much as possible. I hope there will be no murmuring on your part."

"No, Papa, you know best," she answered, very humbly.

Putting the money into her hands, he dismissed her. When she had gone out, he sat for a moment in deep thought. Elsie's list of articles bought with her last month's allowance consisted almost entirely of gifts for others, generally the servants. There were some beads and sewing-silk for making a purse, and a few drawing materials, but with the exception of the candy, she had bought nothing for herself.

"She is a dear, unselfish, generous little thing," he said to himself. "However I may be mistaken. I must not allow myself to judge from only one

month. She seems submissive, too,"—he had overheard what passed between her and Lucy at parting—"but perhaps that was for effect. She probably suspected I could hear her—and she thinks me a tyrant, and obeys from fear, not love."

This thought drove away all the tender feeling that had been creeping into his heart. When he next met his little daughter, his manner was as cold and distant as ever, and Elsie found it impossible to approach him with enough freedom to tell him what was in her heart.

One afternoon, the week after the Carringtons had left, the younger members of the family, Arthur, Elsie, Walter, and Enna, were setting out to take a walk, when Elsie, seeing a gold chain hanging from the pocket of Arthur's jacket, exclaimed: "O Arthur! how could you take Grandpa's watch! Do put it away, for you will be almost sure to injure it."

"Hold your tongue, Elsie. I'll do as I please," the boy said.

"But Arthur, you *know* that Grandpa would never let you take it. I have often heard him say that it was very valuable, for it was seldom that so good a watch could be had at any price. I know he paid a great deal for it."

"Well, if he prizes it so, he needn't have left it lying on his table. I'll just teach him a lesson. It's time he learned to be careful."

"O Arthur! do put it away," pleaded Elsie. "If anything should happen to it, what will Grandpa say? I know he will be very angry, and ask us all who did it. You know I cannot tell a lie, and if he asks me if it was you, I cannot say no."

"Yes, I'll trust you for telling tales," replied Arthur, sneeringly. "But if you do, I'll pay you for it."

He ran down the lane as he spoke, Walter and Enna following, and Elsie slowly bringing up the rear, looking the

picture of distress. She did not know what to do, seeing that Arthur would not listen to her. All the older members of the family were out, and thus there was no authority that could be appealed to in time to prevent the mischief which she had every reason to fear would be done. Once she thought of turning back, that she might escape the necessity of being a witness in the case. But her father had told her she must walk with the others that afternoon, and besides, she had already seen the watch in Arthur's pocket. Her testimony would be sufficient to convict him, even if she saw no more. She hurried on with the faint hope that she might be able to induce Arthur to refrain from such sports that would be likely to endanger the watch, or that he would let her keep it. At any other time she would have trembled at the thought of touching it. Now she felt so sure it would be safer with her than with him, that she would gladly have taken the responsibility.

The walk was far from being a pleasure that afternoon. The boys ran so fast that it quite put her out of breath to keep up with them. Then every little while, Arthur would cut some caper that made her tremble for the watch. When she asked him to give it to her or else to walk along quietly, he sneered at her and declared he would do exactly as he pleased and would not be ruled by her.

(To be continued)

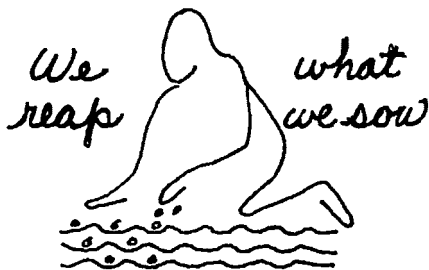
"Larry, how do you manage to stay out of trouble?" asked James after returning from the Principal's office for the third time that week.

"I always tell the truth. Lying just gets a person deeper in trouble and brings more punishment," said, Larry.

The Bible says, "A false witness shall not be unpunished, and he that speaketh lies shall not escape."

Little Edith said her evening prayer and asked her mother what else she should say. Her mother said, "Ask God to help you to love Him more." "But Mommie, I do love Him better than anything," said Edith. How much do you love Him?

—V. Forbes



Dear Boys and Girls:

Each one of you should memorize the first verse in our lesson. It is really important. It's contrary to the old saying that "young people ought to sow their wild oats while they are young." The sad fact about sowing "wild oats" or sins is that there is a reaping of those sins. If you try this sin or that sin, you are sure to do some reaping. Some may say that they will just try smoking a cigarette and see how it tastes. Well, you might try it, but many times that one calls for another, or there will be a boy or girl who will insist on your taking another. Soon, you are hooked with a habit. So stay away from that sin. It's truly a sin to take things into the body that harm it. The Bible is definite about that. Some may say, "Take this dope and experience a 'high' for just once." Well, you are playing with fire, and you will get burned. You are now sowing and you will be sure to reap. Remember that "God is not mocked." Don't "be deceived," you will reap what you sow. Don't try to fool yourself. You can't do wrong and get by. There is a reckoning day.

Our lesson is an example of some of the reaping that David had to do because of his great sin. He sinned when he had Bathsheba's husband sent into battle that he might have her for his wife. He did not get by with that sin. He tried to excuse himself, no doubt, but one can't excuse himself and get by with God. We are dealing with a God of justice and an all-seeing God. He knows all things.

In our lesson, we read that the child of David and Bathsheba was stricken with a sickness. David suffered because of this. He would not eat. He lay upon the earth and mourned and prayed. He hoped that God would change His mind and spare his child that he loved so much. But God, in His great wisdom, felt it better for the child to be taken unto Himself. In last week's lesson, we read that because of David's sin, the "enemies of the Lord" would blaspheme. No doubt, if the child lived, he would have to face some of those things. He was better to be spared of bitterness in this life. We must trust God's wisdom as well as His power.

After seven days, the child died. They were afraid to tell David, since he had suffered so much while the child was sick. But David knew there was no use to plead for the child since he was gone. He arose and dressed, and asked for something to eat. He said, "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me." David knew in the resurrection day he would go to be with his child. He knew that God had forgiven him of his great sin. How glad he was when he had another little boy, whom he named Solomon.

—Aunt Marie

DAVID REAPS WHAT HE SOWS

Gal. 6:7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

II Sam. 12:15 And Nathan departed unto his house. And the Lord struck the child that Uriah's wife bare unto David, and it was very sick.

16 David therefore besought God for the child; and David fasted, and went in, and lay all night upon the earth.

17 And the elders of his house arose, and went to him, to raise him up from the earth: but he would not, neither did he eat bread with them.

18 And it came to pass on the seventh day, that the child died. And the servants of David feared to tell him that the child was dead: for they said, Behold, while the child was yet alive, we spake unto him, and he would not hearken unto our voice: how will he then vex himself, if we tell him that the child is dead?

19 But when David saw that his servants whispered, David perceived that the child was dead: therefore David said unto his servants, Is the child dead? And they said, He is dead.

20 Then David arose from the earth, and washed, and anointed himself, and changed his apparel, and came into the house of the Lord, and worshipped: then he came to his own house; and when he required, they set bread before him, and he did eat.

21 Then said his servants unto him, What thing is this that thou hast done? thou didst fast and weep for the child, while it was alive; but when the child was dead, thou didst rise and eat bread.

22 And he said, While the child was yet alive, I fasted and wept: for I said, Who can tell whether God will be gra-

cious to me, that the child may live?

23 But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.

24 And David comforted Bathsheba his wife . . . and she bare a son, and he called his name Solomon: and the Lord loved him.

Memory Verse: If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door. . . . Gen. 4:7

QUESTIONS:

1. What does it mean to be deceived?
2. If you plant corn, what will you reap? If you sow sins, what will you reap?
3. If you sow good things "unto the Spirit," what will you reap, or receive?
4. In last Sunday's lesson, what did Nathan, the prophet, tell David?
5. What did David do when he saw that the child was sick?
6. What did the elders do?
7. What did the servants fear to do when on the seventh day the child died?
8. What did David say when he saw the servants whispering?
9. How did David take the death of his child? Did he blame God?
10. Were his servants surprised at his actions?
11. What reason did David give for his actions?
12. What did David mean when he said he would go to the child?
13. What was the name of the little boy that God later gave to David?
14. Did David reap for his sin?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 2

Oct. 12

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

At length, while Arthur was in the act of climbing a tree, the watch fell from his pocket and hit the ground with considerable force.

Elsie uttered a scream, and Arthur, now frightened himself, jumped down and picked it up. The crystal was broken, the back dented, and how much the works were injured, they could not tell, but it had stopped running.

"O Arthur! see what you've done!" exclaimed Walter.

"What will Papa say?" said Enna. Elsie stood pale and trembling, not speaking a word.

"You hush!" exclaimed Arthur fiercely. "I'll tell you what, if any of you dare to tell on me, I'll make you sorry for it to the last day of your life. Do you hear?"

The question was directed to Elsie in a tone of defiance.

"Arthur," said she, "Grandpa will know that *somebody* did it, and surely you would not wish an innocent person to be punished for *your* fault."

"I don't care *who* gets punished, just so that Papa does not find out that I did

it," he said furiously. "If you dare to tell on me, I'll pay you for it."

"I shall say nothing, unless it becomes necessary to save the innocent, or I am forced to speak. But in that case I shall tell the truth," said Elsie.

Arthur doubled up his fist, and made a plunge at her as if he meant to knock her down, but Elsie sprang behind the tree, and then ran so fleetly toward the house that he was not able to overtake her until his passion had had time to cool. When they reached the house, Arthur replaced the watch on his father's table, from where he had taken it. Then they all awaited his return with what courage they might.

"I say, Wally," said Arthur, drawing his little brother aside and speaking in a low tone, having first made sure that no one was within hearing, "I say, what would you give me for that new riding whip of mine?"

"O Arthur! anything I've got," exclaimed the little boy eagerly. "But you wouldn't give it up, I know, and you're only trying to tease me."

"No indeed, Wal; I mean to *give* it to you if you'll only be a good fellow and do as I tell you."

"What?" he asked, with interest.

"Tell Papa that Jim broke the watch."
"But he *didn't*," replied the boy.

"Well, what of that, you little goose?" exclaimed Arthur impatiently. "Papa doesn't know that."

"But Jim will get punished," said Walter. "And I don't want to tell such a big story either."

"Very well, sir, then you'll not get the whip. Besides, if you don't do as I wish, I'm certain you'll see a ghost one of these nights, for there's one comes to see me sometimes, and I'll send him to you."

"Oh! *don't*, Arthur, don't. I'd die of fright," cried the little boy, glancing nervously around, as if he expected the ghost to appear immediately.

"I tell you I will if you don't do as I say. He'll come this very night and carry you off, and never bring you back."

"O Arthur! don't let him come, and I'll say anything you want me to," cried the little fellow in great terror.

"That's a good boy," said Arthur, smiling triumphantly. Turning away from Walter, he next sought out Enna, and tried his threats and persuasions upon her with even better success.

Elsie had gone directly to her own room, where she sat trembling every time a footstep approached her door, lest it should be a messenger from her grandfather. No one came, however, and at last the tea-bell rang. On going down, she found to her relief that her grandfather and his wife had not yet returned.

"You look pale, Elsie," said her father, giving her a searching glance as she took her seat by his side. "Are you well?"

"Yes, Papa, quite well," she replied.

He looked at her again a little anxiously, but said no more. As soon as the meal was finished, Elsie hurried away to her room.

It was still early in the evening when Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore returned—for

once, bringing no company with them. He had not been many minutes in the house ere he took up his watch, and of course instantly discovered the injury it had sustained. His suspicions at once fell upon Arthur, whose character for mischief was well established. Burning with rage, watch in hand, Mr. Dinsmore went to the drawing room, asking in stern tones, "Where is Arthur? Young rascal! this is some of *his* work," he said, holding up the watch.

"My dear, how can you say so? Have you any proof?" asked his wife. "My poor boy seems to get the blame for everything that goes wrong."

"He gets no more than he deserves," replied her husband.

"Arthur, I say, where are you?"

"He is in the garden, sir, I think. I saw him walking in the shrubbery a moment ago," said Horace Dinsmore.

The father instantly despatched some one to bring him in; sending a second in search of the overseer, while a third was ordered to assemble all the house servants. "I will sift this matter to the bottom, and child or servant, the guilty one shall suffer for it," exclaimed the old gentleman, pacing angrily up and down the room. "Arthur," he said sternly, as the boy made his appearance, looking somewhat pale and alarmed, "How dare you meddle with my watch!"

"I didn't, sir. I never touched it," he replied boldly, yet avoiding his father's eye as he uttered the falsehood.

"There, my dear, I told you so," exclaimed his mother, triumphantly.

"I don't believe you," said his father. "If you are guilty, as I strongly suspect, you had better confess it at once, before I find it out in some other way."

"I didn't do it, sir. It was Jim, and I can prove it by Walter and Enna. We all saw it fall from his pocket when he was up in a tree. He cried like anything when he found it was broken, and said

he didn't mean to do it any harm. He was only going to wear it a little while, and then put it back all safe."

"He shall be punished, if it is true," said the old gentleman. "I will send him out to work on the plantation. I'll keep no such meddlers about my house."

He looked at Enna. "What 'do you know of this?" he asked.

"It is true, Papa, I saw him do it," she replied with a slight blush, and sending an uneasy glance around the room.

"Did you see it, too, Walter?" asked his father.

"Yes, sir," replied the little fellow, in a low, reluctant tone. "But, please, Papa, don't punish Jim. I'm sure he didn't mean to break it."

"Hold your tongue! He *shall* be punished as he deserves," cried the old gentleman, furiously. "Jim, you shall be sent away to work on the plantation."

(To be continued)



Dear Boys and Girls:

You are studying an important lesson today. Each of you are often with other boys and girls who are not taught as you have been taught. Maybe your friend who lives across the street has parents who do not believe in God. They make fun of anyone who wants to live according to the Bible. Their daughter or son will believe what they teach them. You believe that God is real, which He is. You believe that it brings peace to your heart to love Him, and you want to please Him. Your friend that you are

with every day will have an effect upon you. His words will linger in your mind. You have to choose to believe what he says or to believe what God says. It will take some courage on your part to love God. Be brave. Your life after death in eternity depends upon it. Be wise.

You will have teachers at school who are trained to change you. They will make statements before the class that they do not believe in God. This is another thing you will have to face. They might even try to be very nice to you to get you to believe the way they do. Your friend might do the same. Oh, beware! It's best to do as our lesson says, "avoid them," and "mark them." These are the ones you must not let change your mind.

In our lesson we are studying about Absalom, who worked to change the people's minds. He wanted to be king, so he devised a plan to take the kingdom away from his father, David. In olden days, important people would have fifty men to run before their chariots waving flags or other things. Absalom put on a big show. He was a handsome man, and he would stand in the gate where the people came by, and declare that if he were king he could take care of all the troubles the people had. If someone came close to him, Absalom would put forth his hand and draw that person to himself and kiss him. From early in the morning until late at night, he would be at the gate trying to win the hearts of the people and cause them to want him as king. In this way, Absalom changed them and "stole the hearts of the men of Israel." Boys and girls, be careful and beware of those who want to steal your heart and then make you do things that you know are wrong. —Aunt Marie

BEING DECEIVED BY FLATTERY

Rom. 16:17 Now I beseech you, brethren, mark them which cause divisions

and offenses contrary to the doctrine which ye have learned; and avoid them.

18 For they that are such serve not our Lord Jesus Christ, but their own belly; and by good words and fair speeches deceive the hearts of the simple.

Jude 16 These are murmurers, complainers, walking after their own lusts; and their mouth speaketh great swelling words, having men's persons in admiration because of advantage.

Prov. 20:19 He that goeth about as a talebearer revealeth secrets: therefore meddle not with him that flattereth with his lips.

Psa. 2:3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

II Sam. 15:1 And it came to pass after this, that Absalom prepared him chariots and horses, and fifty men to run before him.

2 And Absalom rose up early, and stood beside the way of the gate: and it was so, that when any man that had a controversy came to the king [David, Absalom's father] for judgment, then Absalom called unto him, and said, Of what city art thou? And he said, Thy servant is of one of the tribes of Israel.

3 And Absalom said unto him, See, thy matters are good and right; but there is no man deputed of the king to hear thee.

4 Absalom said moreover, Oh that I were made judge in the land, that every man which hath any suit or cause might come unto me, and I would do him justice!

5 And it was so, that when any man came nigh to him to do him obsequence, he put forth his hand, and took him, and kissed him.

6 And on this manner did Absalom to all Israel that came to the king for judgment: so Absalom stole the hearts of the men of Israel.

Memory Verse: A man that flattereth his neighbour spreadeth a net for his feet. Prov. 29:5.

Questions:

1. Who are we to "mark" and to "avoid"?
2. What will those who serve "their own belly," do to get rich?
3. Those who try to change you, or make you turn from God, will be doing what, and how will they talk? Do they love people so they can use them?
4. What does a "talebearer" do, and with whom are we not to "meddle"?
5. From what kind of people are we to break away and "cast" away?
6. How did Absalom come to the gate of the city each day?
7. What did Absalom (in verse two) do to those who went up to see his father, David, when they were in trouble?
8. In verse four, did Absalom hint that the people were not getting justice from his father? What did he want them to do for him?
9. In verse five, how did Absalom treat the people who came by?
10. What effect did this have upon the people who came to King David for judgment?
11. Are there those whom you are with at school or around your home that try to get you to do wrong?
12. How are we to face those who want to change us and try to get us to not believe in God?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 3

Oct. 19

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Elsie was sitting in her own room, trying to learn a lesson for the next day, but finding great difficulty in fixing her thoughts upon it. She was startled by the sudden entrance of Aunt Chloe, who, with her apron to her eyes, was sobbing.

"O, Mammy, Mammy! What's the matter? Has something happened to you?" inquired the little girl, in a tone of great alarm, starting to her feet, and dropping her book in her haste and fright.

"Why," sobbed Chloe, "Jim, he's gone and broke old master's watch, and he's going to be sent away. Old Aunt Phoebe is crying fit to break her old heart about her boy, cause—"

Elsie waited to hear no more, but darting out into the hall, and encountering her father on his way to his room, she rushed up to him, pale and agitated, and seizing his hand, looked up eagerly into his face. She exclaimed, "O Papa, Papa! Don't, oh! *don't* let them send poor Jim away."

Mr. Dinsmore's countenance was very grave, almost distressed.

"I am sorry it is necessary, daughter,"

he said, "But Jim has done very wrong, and deserves his punishment. I cannot interfere."

"Oh! no, Papa, he did not, *indeed* he did not break the watch. I *know* he didn't, for I was by and saw it all."

"Is it *possible*?" said he, in a tone of surprise. "Then tell me who did do it. It could not have been you, Elsie," and he looked searchingly into her face.

"Oh! no, Papa, I would never have dared to touch it. But please don't make me tell tales. I know it wasn't Jim. Oh! *do* stop them quickly."

"Aunt Chloe," said Mr. Dinsmore, "go down to my father and tell him it is my request that the punishment should be delayed until I come down."

Then taking Elsie's hand, he led her into her room again, and seating himself, drew her to his side, saying, with grave decision, "Now, my daughter, if you want to save Jim, it will be necessary for you to tell *all* you know about this affair."

"I don't like to tell tales, Papa," the little girl pleaded. "Is it not enough for me to tell that I know Jim didn't do it?"

"No, Elsie. I have already said that it is *quite necessary* for you to tell *all* you know."

"O Papa! don't make me. I don't like to do it," she urged with tears in her eyes.

"I should be very much ashamed of you, and quite unwilling to own you as my child, if under any other circumstances you were willing to tell tales," he replied, in a tone of kindness that quite surprised Elsie. "But," he added firmly, "It is the only way to save Jim. If you do not now make a full disclosure of all you know, he will be sent away to work on the plantation, which will distress his poor old mother exceedingly. Elsie, I think you would be doing very wickedly to allow an innocent person to suffer when you can prevent it. Besides, I will add the weight of my authority, and say you *must do it at once*. You well know, my daughter, that there can be no question as to the duty of obedience to your father."

He paused, gazing earnestly down into the little tearful, downcast, blushing face at his side.

"Have I not said enough to convince you of your duty?" he asked.

"Yes, Papa. I will tell you all about it," she answered in a tremulous tone.

Her story was told with evident reluctance, but in a simple, straightforward manner, that attested its truthfulness. Mr. Dinsmore listened in silence, but with an expression of indignation on his handsome features. The moment she had finished he rose, and again taking her hand, led her from the room, saying as he did so: "You must repeat this story to your grandfather."

"O Papa! must I? Won't you tell him? Please don't make me do it," she begged tremblingly, and hanging back.

"My daughter, *you must*," he replied, so sternly that she dared not make any further resistance, but quietly submitted to be led into her grandfather's presence.

He was still in the drawing room, walking about in a disturbed and angry

manner, and now and then casting a suspicious glance upon Arthur, who sat pale and trembling in a corner, looking the picture of guilt and misery; for he had heard Chloe deliver his brother's message, and feared that exposure was forthcoming.

Walter had stolen away to cry over Jim's punishment, and wish that he had had the courage to tell the truth at first. Now he was saying to himself that it was too late now, his father wouldn't believe him, and he would make it up to Jim somehow, even if it took all his pocket money for a month.

None of the other members of the family had left the room, and all wore an anxious, expectant look, as Mr. Dinsmore entered, leading Elsie by the hand.

"I have brought you another witness, sir," Horace Dinsmore said, "for it seems Elsie was present when the mischief was done."

"Ah!" exclaimed the old gentleman, "then I may hope to get at the truth. Elsie, who broke my watch?"

"It was not Jim, Grandpa, indeed, *indeed* it was not. But oh! *please* don't make me say who it was," replied the little girl, beseechingly.

"Elsie!" exclaimed her father, in a tone of stern reproof.

"O Papa! How can I?" she sobbed, trembling and clinging to his hand as she caught a threatening look from Arthur.

"Come, come, child, you must tell us all you know about it," said her grandfather, "or else I can't let Jim off."

Mr. Dinsmore was looking down at his little girl, and, following the direction of her glance, perceived the cause of her terror. "Don't be afraid to speak out and tell all you know, daughter, for I will protect you," he said, pressing the little trembling hand in his, and at the same time giving Arthur a meaning look.

"Yes, yes, speak out, child. Speak out at once. No one shall hurt you for telling the truth," exclaimed her grandfather.

"I will, Grandpa," she said, trembling and weeping, "but please don't be very angry with Arthur. If you will forgive him this time, I think he will never meddle any more. I am quite sure he did not mean to break it."

(To be continued)

The prophet, Jeremiah, was sent by God to warn the king and the people of Judah to put away their sins and return to God. Then God would spare the great city of Jerusalem. He pleaded with the king to obey God. Instead, the king and the people had Jeremiah put into the dungeon, and later into a pit to be left to die. God sent someone to take Jeremiah out of the pit and so the good prophet's life was spared.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



*Shimei threw
stones at
David*

Dear Boys and Girls,

Our lesson is a sad one. To think that a son would take the kingdom from his father is terrible. But Absalom, David's son, did just that. Absalom sent spies throughout the country, saying that as soon as the trumpet sounded they were all to say that Absalom was reigning as king. How sad it was when it came to pass, and messengers arrived to tell King David that the "hearts of the men of Israel are after Absalom." David arose, with those who loved him, and left the city of Jerusalem. David and the

people with him wept with a loud voice. David crossed the brook Kidron, and crossed over mount Olivet barefooted and with his head covered.

Our lesson begins with David and his company arriving at Bahurim. Here more trouble awaits David. A man from the family of the former King Saul comes out and curses poor heart-sick David. David had not done anything wrong, but he was called a "bloody man" and "a man of Belial," or of the devil. There were men around him who could have killed the man who did this, but what did David tell them? "The Lord has said unto him to curse David. Who shall then say, 'Wherefore has he done so?' It may be that the Lord will look on mine affliction and the Lord will give me good for his cursing this day." So, the men around David held their peace, and Shimei kept cursing and throwing stones and dust on David as he went along. What a lesson there is in this for us today, boys and girls! Does it hurt us to take some mistreatment? Oh, yes, it will, if we rebel against it. But if we can see God in it, that takes away the sting. Did you ever learn the verse in the Bible which says, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear [or love] him, and delivereth them." Psa. 34:7. We read in Job about "a hedge" being "about" Job. Job 1:10. If we have a "hedge," or something to protect us, and the angels around us, we can be assured that God will have to know about anything that touches us. Don't you think that David knew this and had found that it was best to trust God to take care of him? David knew that God would give vengeance if there was any repaying to be done.

We read in 2 Sam. 19:16-23 about Shimei's repenting of what he did to King David. God can change people, if we will let Him take care of our problems.

—Aunt Marie

A HUMBLE, DEFENSELESS ATTITUDE

2 Sam. 16:5 And when king David came to Bahurim, behold, thence came out a man of the family of the house of Saul, whose name was Shimei, the son of Gera: he came forth, and cursed still as he came.

6 And he cast stones at David, and at all the servants of king David: and all the people and all the mighty men were on his right hand and on his left.

7 And thus said Shimei when he cursed, Come out, come out, thou bloody man, and thou man of Belial:

8 The Lord hath returned upon thee all the blood of the house of Saul, in whose stead thou hast reigned; and the Lord hath delivered the kingdom into the hand of Absalom thy son: and, behold, thou art taken in thy mischief, because thou art a bloody man.

9 Then said Abishai the son of Zeruiah unto the king, Why should this dead dog curse my lord the king? let me go over, I pray thee, and take off his head.

10 And the king said, What have I to do with you, ye sons of Zeruiah? so let him curse, because the Lord hath said unto him, Curse David. Who shall then say, Wherefore hast thou done so?

11 And David said to Abishai, and to all his servants, Behold, my son, which came forth of my bowels, seeketh my life: how much more now may this Benjamite do it? let him alone, and let him curse; for the Lord hath bidden him.

12 It may be that the Lord will look on mine affliction, and the the Lord will requite me good for his cursing this day.

13 And as David and his men went by the way, Shimei went along on the hill's

side over against him, and cursed as he went, and threw stones at him, and cast dust.

1 Pet. 2:21 For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps.

22 Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth:

23 Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously:

Memory Verse: Wherefore let them that suffer according to the will of God commit the keeping of their souls to him in well doing, as unto a faithful Creator. 1 Pet. 4:19.

Questions:

1. At the sound of the trumpet the people turned to Absalom to be their king. What did David do?
2. Who came out to meet David as he went weeping, barefooted, and with his head covered out of Jerusalem?
3. What did Shimei do?
4. God had given David the throne of King Saul. Was it true that the Lord had returned all the blood of the house of Saul on David?
5. In verse nine, what did Abishai say to David?
6. What did David answer Abishai?
7. Did David see God in what Shimei was doing to him?
8. Can we see God today in the things that come against us?
9. Read Psalms 34:7 and Romans 8:28. How was this true in David's trouble? (read 2 Sam. 19:16-23)
10. Did Christ suffer and leave us an example?
11. To whom did Christ commit himself?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors

(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 4

Oct. 26

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"So it *was* you, after all, you young rascal! I knew it from the first!" cried the old gentleman, striding across the room, seizing the boy by the shoulder and shaking him roughly.

"But go on, Elsie, let us have the whole story," he added, turning to her again, but still keeping his hold upon Arthur. "You young dog!" he added, when she had finished. "Yes, I'll forgive you when you've had a good, sound whipping, and a week's solitary confinement on bread and water, but not before."

So saying, he was about to lead him from the room, when Elsie suddenly sprang forward, and with her hands clasped, and her face flushed, she said earnestly, "O Grandpa! don't whip him, don't punish him! He will never be so naughty again. Will you, Arthur? Let *me* pay for the watch, Grandpa, and don't punish him. I would so like to do it."

"It isn't the money value of the watch I care for, child," replied the old gentleman, "and besides, where would you get so much money?"

"I am rich, Grandpa, am I not? Did my mamma leave me a great deal of money?" asked the little girl, casting down her eyes and blushing.

"No, Elsie," said her father gravely, as he took her hand and led her back to the side of his chair again, "you have nothing but what I choose to give you, until you come of age, which will not be for a great many years yet."

"But you *will* give me the money to pay for the watch, Papa, *won't* you?" she asked, pleadingly.

"No, I certainly shall not, for I think Arthur should be left to suffer the penalty of his own misdeeds," he replied in a very decided tone. "Besides," he added, "your grandfather has already told you that it is not the money loss he cares for."

"No, but I will teach this young rascal to let my property alone," said the elder gentleman with almost fierce determination, as he tightened his grasp upon the boy's arm and dragged him from the room.

Arthur cast a look of hatred and defiance at Elsie as he went out, that made her grow pale with fear and tremble so that she could scarcely stand.

Her father saw both the look and its

effect, and drawing the little trembler closer to him, he put his arm around her, and stroking her hair, said in a low, soothing tone: "Don't be frightened, daughter; I will protect you."

She answered him with a grateful look and a long sigh of relief. He was just about to take her on his knee when visitors were announced, and, changing his mind, he dismissed her to her room. She saw no more of him that evening.

"Oh! if they only *hadn't* come just now," thought the sorely disappointed child, as she went out with reluctant steps. "I'm sure they wouldn't if they had only known. I'm sure, quite sure Papa was going to take me on his knee, and they prevented him. Oh! will he ever think of doing it again? Dear, dear Papa, if you could only know how I long to sit there!" But Mrs. Dinsmore, who had hastily retired on the exit of Arthur and his father from the drawing room, was now sailing majestically down the hall. Elsie, catching sight of her, and being naturally anxious to avoid a meeting just then, at once quickened her pace considerably. She went up the stairs to her room, where she found old Aunt Phoebe, Jim's mother, waiting to speak with her. The poor old creature was over-flowing with gratitude, and her fervent outpouring of thanks and blessings almost made Elsie forget her disappointment for the time.

Then Jim came to the door, asking to see Miss Elsie, and poured out his thanks amid many sobs. The poor fellow had been terribly frightened—indeed, so astounded by the unexpected charge, that he had not had a word to say in his own defence, beyond an assertion of his innocence, to which Mr. Dinsmore had paid no attention.

At length Phoebe remembered that she had some baking to do, and calling on Jim to come right along and split up some dry wood to heat her oven, she

went down to the kitchen followed by her son. Elsie was left alone with her nurse.

Chloe sat silently knitting, and the little girl, with her head leaning upon her hand and her eyes fixed thoughtfully upon the floor, was rehearsing again and again in her own mind all that had just passed between her papa and herself. She thought with delight upon the caresses, the kind words, and the soothing tone of his voice. Then she pictured to herself all that he might have done and said if those visitors had not come in and put an end to the interview. She watched the clock and listened intently for every sound, hoping that he would send for her when the visitors had gone.

Her bedtime came, and she dared not stay up any longer, for her father's orders had been that she should always retire at that hour.

She lay awake for some time, thinking of his kindness, and indulging in fond hopes for the future. Then she fell asleep and dreamed that she was on her father's knee, and felt his arms molded lovingly about her, and his kisses warm upon her cheek.

Elsie's heart beat quickly as she entered the breakfast-room the next morning. The family were taking their places at the table, and her half-eager, half-timid "Good morning, Papa," was answered by a grave, absent "Good morning, Elsie," and turning to his father and entering into a conversation with him on some business matter, he took no further notice of his little daughter, except to see that her plate was well supplied.

Elsie was sadly disappointed, and lingered about the room in the vain hope of obtaining a smile or caress, but presently her father went out, saying to the elder Mr. Dinsmore that he was going to ride over to Ion, and would probably not

return before night. With a sigh, the little girl went back to her own room to prepare her morning lessons.

(To be continued)

The Wondrous Cross

A missionary among the Indians tells of a poor little Indian girl who attended the mission school. She saw a picture of the crucifixion, and wished to know what it meant. The teacher told her, in very simple words, the story of the Cross.

As the teacher went on with the history, tears streamed down the face of the little girl, who did not speak for a while. Then her first words were: "Me never want to do bad any more."

Her heart was so touched with the love of the Saviour who died for our sins that she resolved never to grieve Him, but desired to please Him perfectly.

From this resolution she never wavered, but became her teacher's "right-hand" girl, always ready to do her bidding, and she exercised a powerful influence for good at the mission.

—Sel.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

David crossed Jordan and was welcomed at the town of Mahanaim for refuge. The king's countrymen brought him food. The army under Absalom drew near, so David sent his army out to meet them under the leadership of Joab

and other trained men. David wanted to go with them, but they refused to let him, saying that he was worth more than ten thousand of them and should stay in the city. David pleaded with the three captains to deal gently with his son, Absalom, if they should see him. There was a great battle. God was on David's side, and the battle was won for him. Those who were with Absalom fled. Absalom, seeing that the battle was lost, fled on a mule. As he went under the thick boughs of a great oak, his head got caught in the oak. He was held up in the tree and the mule went out from under him. There he hung, helpless. Poor rebellious Absalom! What do you think his thoughts were as he hung there? Possibly, others on foot hurried by, thinking of getting away before they were killed. They may have glanced at him, but didn't have time to stop. There alone he hung with not a friend to help him. His great pride did not help him at this time. He had exalted himself and put himself up as a great person before the people, but now he had fallen. The battle against his father, David, was lost and Absalom was hanging there in disgrace. This reminds one of the words of Jesus, which were spoken many years after the days of Absalom. Jesus said, "Everyone that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." Luke 18:14. Many

times down through the ages, this has proved to be true. The devil had lied to Absalom, and he believed his lies. He had told him to steal the hearts of the people and that he would sit upon the throne. Absalom did what the devil told him to do and got a big following. He thought he was on the road to success, but he forgot that God could stop him. Boys and girls, remember that it pays to do right. We may see others doing wrong and seemingly getting by with it, but one day they will be stopped.

When the king heard that his son was killed, he was overcome with grief. Parents love their children. Oh, don't ever be guilty of bringing them grief by going down the road of sin. God's ways are best.

—Aunt Marie

PRICE OF REBELLION

2 Sam. 18:6 So the people [under Absalom] went out into the field against Israel: and the battle was in the wood of Ephraim;

7 Where the people of Israel were slain before the servants of David, and there was there a great slaughter that day of twenty thousand men.

8 For the battle was there scattered over the face of all the country: and the wood devoured more people that day than the sword devoured.

9 And Absalom met the servants of David. And Absalom rode upon a mule, and the mule went under the thick boughs of a great oak, and his head caught hold of the oak, and he was taken up between the heaven and the earth; and the mule that was under him went away.

10 And a certain man saw it, and told Joab, and said, Behold, I saw Absalom hanged in an oak.

21 Then said Joab to Cush, Go tell the King what thou hast seen. And Cush bowed himself unto Joab, and ran.

31 And, behold, Cush came; and Cush said, Tidings, my lord the king: for the Lord hath avenged thee this day of all them that rose up against thee.

32 And the king said unto Cush, Is the young man Absalom safe? And Cush answered, The enemies of my lord the king, and all that rise against thee to do thee hurt, be as that young man is.

33 And the king was much moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept: and as he went, thus he said, O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!

19:5a And Joab came into the house to the king, and said, Thou hast shamed this day the faces of all thy servants, which this day have saved thy life . . .

7a Now therefore arise, go forth, and speak comfortably unto thy servants:

8 Then the king arose, and sat in the gate. And they told unto all the people, saying, Behold, the king doth sit in the gate. And all the people came before the king: for Israel had fled every man to his tent.

Memory Verse: But if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. Isa. 1:20.

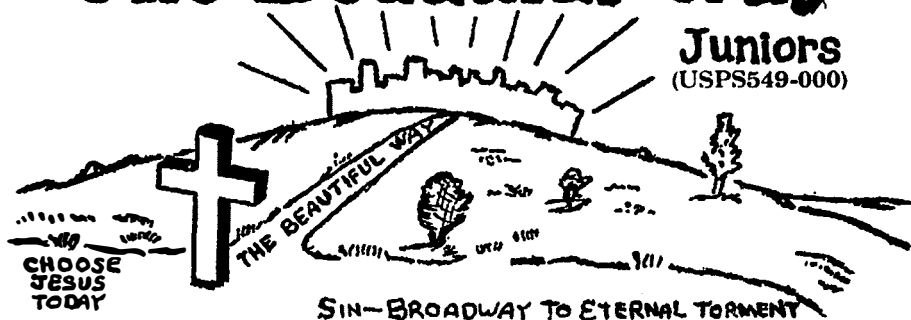
QUESTIONS:

1. What king did Absalom wish to overthrow?
2. What took place in a wood near Ephraim?
3. How many men were killed in the battle?
4. What happened to Absalom's army?
5. What happened to Absalom while he was riding his mule?
6. Was this reported to Joab, the leader of David's army? What did Joab do?
7. Did David rejoice that Absalom was dead? How did he react?
8. What did Joab say to David when he saw how greatly David grieved for his son?
9. Did David listen to Joab? Should we listen to the wisdom of others when we are in great sorrow or distress of mind?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 5

Nov. 2

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Elsie was now happily free from Arthur's persecutions for a time. Even after his release, he was too much afraid of his brother to offer her any very serious annoyance, though he plotted revenge in secret. Yet the little girl's situation was far from comfortable, and her patience often severely tried, for Mrs. Dinsmore was excessively angry with her on Arthur's account, and whenever her father was not present, treated her in the most unkind manner. From the same cause, the rest of the family, with the exception of her grandpa and Aunt Adelaide, were unusually cold and distant. Her father, although careful to see that all her wants were attended to, seldom took any further notice of her, unless it was to reprove her for some childish fault which never escaped his eye.

"You seem" said Adelaide to him one day, as he sent Elsie from the room for some very slight fault, "to expect that child to be a great deal more perfect than any grown person I ever saw, and to understand all about the rules of etiquette."

"If you please, Adelaide," he said haughtily, "I should like to be allowed to manage my own child as I see proper, without any interference from others."

"Excuse me," replied his sister; "I had no intention of interfering, but really, Horace, I do think you have no idea how 'eagle-eyed' you are for faults in her, nor how very stern is the tone in which you always reprove her. I've known Elsie a great deal longer than you have, and I feel certain that a gentle reproof would do her quite as much good, and not wound her half so much."

"Enough, Adelaide!" exclaimed her brother, impatiently. "If I were ten years younger than yourself, instead of that much older, it might be proper in your advising and directing me thus; as it is, I must say I consider it simply impertinent." He left the room with an angry stride, while Adelaide looked after him with the thought, "I am glad you have no authority over me."

All that Adelaide had said was true, yet Elsie never complained and never blamed her father. In her deep humility she thought it was all because she was "so very naughty or careless." She was continually making resolutions to be "oh! so careful always to do just right,

and please dear Papa, so that some day he might learn to love her." Alas! that hope was daily growing fainter and fainter. His cold and distant manner to her and his often repeated reproofs had so increased her natural timidity and sensitiveness that she was now very constrained in her approaches to him, and seldom ventured to move or speak in his presence. He did not see that this timidity and embarrassment were the natural results of his treatment, but attributed it all to want of affection. He saw that she feared him, and to that feeling alone he gave credit for her obedience to his commands, while he had no idea of the love for him that burned in that little heart, and made the young life one longing, earnest desire, and effort to gain his affection.

It was Sunday morning, and Elsie, already dressed for church, stood in the portico waiting for her father to come down and lift her into the carriage. Adelaide, Louisa, and Enna were already seated. The coachman was in his seat, and the horses, a pair of young and fiery steeds purchased by Mr. Dinsmore only a few days before, were impatiently stamping and tossing their heads, requiring quite an exertion of strength to hold them in.

"I don't exactly like the actions of those horses, Ajax," remarked Mr. Dinsmore, as he came out putting on his gloves. "I did not intend to have them put in harness today. Why did you not give us the old bays?"

"Cause, Master Horace, old Kate she's got a lame foot, and old master he says these youngsters have got to be used some time or other, and I reckoned I might just as well use them today."

"Do you feel quite sure of being able to hold them in?" asked his master, glancing uneasily first at the horses and then at Elsie.

"Master, I'm able to hold almost anything in," exclaimed the man, smiling. "Besides, I've driven these horses twice before now, and they were splendid. Hold them in? Yes, sir, easy."

"Elsie," said her father, still looking a little uneasy, in spite of Ajax's boasting, "I think it would be just as well for you to stay at home."

Elsie made no reply in words, but her answering look spoke such disappointment, such earnest entreaty, that, saying, "Ah! well, I suppose there is no real danger; and since you seem so anxious to go, I will not make you stay at home," he lifted her into the carriage. He seated himself beside her and told the coachman to drive as carefully as he could.

"Elsie, change seats with me," said Enna. "I want to sit beside Brother Horace."

"No," replied Mr. Dinsmore, laying his hand on his little daughter's shoulder, "Elsie's place is by me, and she shall sit nowhere else."

"Do you think we are in any danger of being run away with?" asked Adelaide a little anxiously, as she observed him glancing once or twice out of the window, and was at the same time sensible that their motion was unusually rapid.

"The horses are young and fiery, but Ajax is an excellent driver," he replied, evasively; adding, "You may be sure that if I had thought the danger very great I would have left Elsie at home."

They reached the church without accident, but on their return the horses got frightened while going down a hill, and rushed along at a furious rate, which threatened every instant to upset the carriage.

Elsie thought they were going very fast, but did not know that there was real danger until her father suddenly lifted her from her seat, and placing her between his knees, held her tightly, as

though he feared she would be snatched from his grasp.

Elsie looked up into his face. It was deathly pale, and his eyes were fixed upon her with an expression of anguish.

"Dear Papa," she whispered, "God will take care of us."

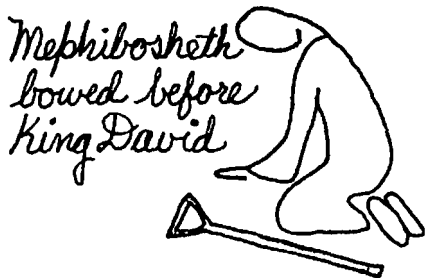
"I would give all I am worth to have you safe at home," he answered, pressing her closer and closer to him.

(To be continued)

Habits

"You are living in the habit-forming days of your life. The habits you make now will stay with you all your life. It is important to form good habits, habits of service, of clean speech, of daily Bible reading and prayer, and attending Sunday school and Church. These habits will give you a happy, useful life."

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lesson is in two parts. The first verses tell of David's remembering his good friend Jonathan, who was the former king's son. When King Saul had been unkind to David, Jonathan befriended him. He loved David when he was but a youth and had first come to the city. But time had passed and Jonathan was dead. David was now on the throne. David had not forgotten his friend. He sent in search for relatives of King Saul. He wanted to show kindness

to them. How glad he was to find his old friend's son. As the boy stood before him, David was touched with love. Mephibosheth was crippled. He, no doubt, had been through many hard things in life. Sometimes children forget to be kind to those who are crippled. It is very cruel to make fun of a boy or girl, or any person, who has a physical deformity. That person cannot help what has happened to him.

There was once a girl in my class who had a wide nose and it was a little flat. Many of the children would push their nose down and call her "flat-nose." I felt sorry for her and made her my friend. My parents were very careful to teach us to never make fun of anyone. Jesus is very displeased if we make fun of others. Some boys and girls make fun of older people because they can't get around very well. Remember, you will some day be old if the Lord lets you live, and you may be in worse shape than the one you make fun of. Oh, we need to be careful. We reap what we sow.

Jonathan's son was very humble, and felt very grateful for the kindness given him. Doesn't it make you think of how good God is to us? Jonathan's son did not seek that kindness. Sinners are not seeking God, but God is seeking them. Jesus came to "seek and to save that which was lost." How glad we ought to be that Jesus will call to us and say, "Come unto me." When we come, He will bless us. He will show kindness to us. We can eat at the heavenly table that is filled with love, peace, joy, kindness, faith, and longsuffering. When we die we can go to heaven and be with him in eternity. How wonderful!

The last part of our lesson brings out how Mephibosheth met David on his return to the capitol after Absalom was killed. He was grieved because he could not go with David. But it seems that David did not understand or believe

him, therefore, he gave part of his inheritance to Ziba, his servant.

—Aunt Marie

DAVID REMEMBERS TO BE KIND

2 Sam. 9:3 And the king said, Is there not yet any of the house of Saul, that I may shew the kindness of God unto him? And Ziba said unto the king, Jonathan hath yet a son, which is lame on his feet.

6 Now when Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan, the son of Saul, was come unto David, he fell on his face, and did reverence. And David said, Mephibosheth. And he answered, Behold thy servant!

7 And David said unto him, Fear not: for I will surely shew thee kindness for Jonathan thy father's sake, and will restore thee all the land of Saul thy father; and thou shalt eat bread at my table continually.

8 And he bowed himself, and said, What is thy servant, that thou shouldest look upon such a dead dog as I am?

13 So Mephibosheth dwelt in Jerusalem: for he did eat continually at the king's table; and was lame on both his feet.

19:24 [Years later David returned to the capital, after Absalom's defeat.] And Mephibosheth the son of Saul came down to meet the king, and had neither dressed his feet, nor trimmed his beard, nor washed his clothes, from the day the king departed until the day he came again in peace.

25 And it came to pass, when he was come to Jerusalem to meet the king, that the king said unto him, Wherefore wentest not thou with me, Mephibosheth?

26 And he answered, My lord, O king, my servant deceived me: for thy servant said, I will saddle me an ass, that I may

ride thereon, and go to the king; because thy servant is lame.

27 And he hath slandered thy servant unto my lord the king; but my lord the king is as an angel of God: do therefore what is good in thine eyes.

28 For all of my father's house were but dead men before my lord the king: yet didst thou set thy servant among them that did eat at thine own table. What right therefore have I yet to cry any more unto the king?

29 And the king said unto him, Why speakest thou any more of thy matters? I have said, Thou and Ziba divide the land.

30 And Mephibosheth said unto the king, Yea, let him take all, forasmuch as my lord the king is come again in peace unto his own house.

Memory Verse: Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering. Col. 3:12.

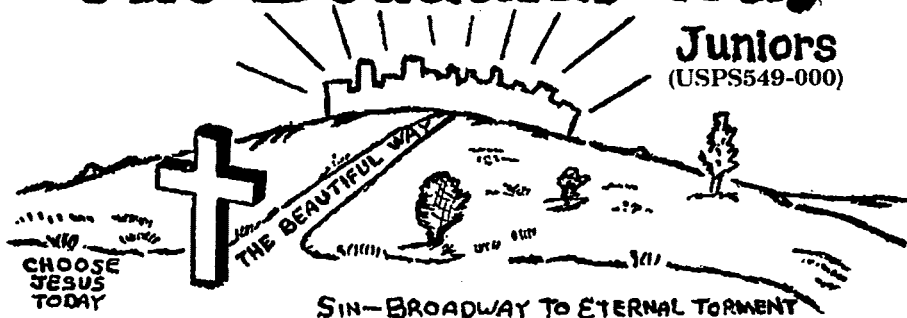
Questions:

1. To whose family did David want to show kindness?
2. Was anyone of Saul's family yet living? Who?
3. How did Mephibosheth show honor to David?
4. What did David say he would do for Mephibosheth?
5. Did Mephibosheth have a humble attitude? What physical deformity did he have?
6. How did Mephibosheth appear before David when David returned to Jerusalem? Why had he not shaved or washed his feet?
7. With whom was Mephibosheth to divide the land?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 6

Nov. 9

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Oh! even in that moment of fearful peril, when death seemed just at hand, those words, and the affectionate clasp of her father's arm, sent a thrill of intense joy to the love-famished heart of the little girl.

But destruction seemed inevitable. Lora was leaning back, half fainting with terror; Adelaide scarcely less alarmed, while Enna clung to her sobbing most bitterly.

Elsie alone preserved a cheerful serenity. She had built her house upon the rock, and knew that it would stand. Her destiny was in her Heavenly Father's hands, and she was content to leave it there. Even death had no terrors to the simple, unquestioning faith of the little child who had put her trust in Jesus.

But they were not to perish thus; for at that moment a powerful man, who was walking along the road, hearing an unusual sound, turned about, caught sight of the vehicle coming toward him at such a rapid rate, and realizing the peril of the travellers, planted himself in the middle of the road. At the risk of his life, he caught the horses by the

bridle—the sudden and unexpected check throwing them upon their haunches, and bringing the carriage to an instant stand-still.

"Thank God, we are saved! That fellow shall be well rewarded for his brave deed," exclaimed Mr. Dinsmore throwing open the carriage door. Then, leaping to the ground, he lifted Elsie out, set her down, and gave his hand to his sisters, one after the other. They were almost at the entrance of the avenue, and all preferred to walk the short distance to the house rather than again trust themselves to the horses.

Mr. Dinsmore lingered a moment to speak to the man who had done them such good service, and to give some directions to the coachman. Then, taking the hand of his little girl, who had been waiting for him, he walked slowly on, neither of them speaking a word until they reached the house, when he stooped and kissed her cheek, asking very kindly if she had recovered from her fright.

"Yes, Papa," she answered, in a quiet tone, "I knew that God would take care of us. Oh! wasn't He good to keep us all from being killed?"

"Yes," he said, very gravely. "Go now and get ready for dinner."

As Elsie was sitting alone in her room that afternoon she was surprised by a visit from Lora. Lora looked a little pale, and more grave and thoughtful than Elsie had ever seen her. For a while she sat in silence, then suddenly burst out, "Oh, Elsie! I can't help thinking all the time, what if we had been killed! where would we all be now? Where would I have been? I believe *you* would have gone straight to heaven, Elsie, but I—oh! I should have been with the rich man the minister read about this morning, lifting up my eyes in torment."

Lora covered her face with her hands and shuddered. Presently she went on again. "I was terribly frightened, and so were the rest—all but you, Elsie. Tell me, do—what kept *you* from being afraid?"

"I was thinking," said Elsie gently, turning over the leaves of her little Bible as she spoke, "of this sweet verse: 'Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me.' [Psa. 23:4] Oh, Lora! it made me so happy to think that Jesus was there with me, and that if I were killed, I should only fall asleep, to wake up again in His arms. How could I be afraid?"

"Ah! I would give anything to feel as you do," said Lora, sighing. "But tell me, Elsie, did you not feel afraid for the rest of us? I'm sure you must know that *we* are not Christians. We don't even pretend to be."

Elsie blushed and looked down. "It all passed so quickly, you know, Lora, almost in a moment," she said, "so that I only had time to think of Papa and myself. I have prayed so much for him that I felt quite sure God would spare him until he should be prepared to die. It was very selfish, I know," she added with deep humility; "but it was only for a moment, and I can't tell you how

thankful I was for *all* our spared lives."

"Don't look so—as if you had done something very wicked, Elsie," replied Lora, sighing again. "I'm sure we have given you little enough reason to care whatever becomes of us. But oh! Elsie, if you can only tell me how to be a Christian, I mean now to try very hard. In fact, I am determined never to rest until I am one."

"Oh, Lora, how glad I am!" cried Elsie, joyfully, "for I know that if you are really in earnest, you will succeed. No one ever yet failed who tried aright. Jesus said, '*Every one* that asketh, receiveth; and he that seeketh, findeth; and to him that knocketh, it *shall* be opened.' Is not *that* encouraging? And listen to what God says here in this verse: 'Ye shall seek me, and *find* me, when ye shall search for me with *all your heart*.' So you see, dear Lora, if you will only seek the Lord with your *whole heart*, you may be sure, quite sure of finding Him."

"Yes," said Lora, "but you have not answered my question: *how* am I to seek? That is, what means am I to use to get rid of my sins, and get a new heart? How am I to make myself pleasing in the sight of God? What must I *do* to be saved?"

"The jailer inquired of Paul what he must *do* to be saved, and Paul answered him, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved,' " replied Elsie to Lora, quickly turning to the chapter and pointing out the text with her finger, that Lora might see that she had quoted it correctly. "And in answer to your other question, 'How shall I get rid of my sins?' see here: 'In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness.' That is in Zechariah. John tells us what that fountain is when he says, 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth

us from all sin,' and again, 'Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood.' "

"Yes, Elsie, but what must I do?" asked Lora, eagerly.

"Do, Lora? only *believe*," replied Elsie, in the same earnest tone. "Jesus has done and suffered all that is necessary. We have nothing at all to do but to go to Him and be washed in that fountain. Believe Him when He says, 'I give unto them eternal life.' Just accept the gift, and trust, and love Him. That is the whole of it, and it is so simple that even such a little girl as I can understand it."

(To be continued)

When you feel angry with someone, pray and ask Jesus to help you and to take away that feeling. He will do that for you. Then pray for God to help you not to feel that way.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION

*Barzillai had
a kind*



Dear Boys and Girls:

What a wonderful lesson we have today! Let us think about Bar-zil-lai. David had fled from the army of his son who was taking over his kingdom. He was hungry, thirsty, and weary. He felt sorry for those around him who were in need as he was. What a blessing when he looked up and saw Barzillai coming with so many wonderful things that were so much needed. There was a bed to rest upon and lots of good food. They even thought to bring basons, or pans, so the men could wash and be refreshed. How wonderful! They even brought David and his men earthen vessels to cook in or to use as they needed. It

seems they didn't forget one thing that would bring comfort. What a blessing this was to King David, since he had had to flee from his home so quickly. Did David ever forget this wonderful kindness shown to him? No. The time came when he was returning to his home, after his son's death, and the army had conquered those who fought against him. Who came to go with him back across Jordan? It was Barzillai. When David saw him, he was touched. Barzillai was eighty years old, but he still wanted to show his love for David. David asked Barzillai to go and live in the palace with him. David said that he would feed him and care for him in Jerusalem. Barzillai appreciated this offer, but he knew he was up in years. He could not hear very well, nor really do anything for David. He did not want to be a burden to him. He told David that he was only going a little way over Jordan with him, and that David didn't need to give him a reward. He asked David to let him return to his home and die there. He wanted to be buried by his own mother and father. But he asked one request. He asked if his son could go with the king. David was pleased about this, so Barzillai's son went over with David. David was so glad to be able to do something for dear, aged Barzillai, so he did it through his son. In the last part of our lesson we see that David even remembered Barzillai on his death-bed. He told his own son, Solomon, to always do good to Barzillai's family because of the kindness shown to him when he was in such great need.

Boys and girls, always remember to be thankful and grateful to those who have done good to you. Your parents come first, and then there are your teachers who spend much time trying to help you learn. Those at church pray for you, and others help you in various ways. Be kind and the Lord will bless you.

—Aunt Marie

DAVID REPAYS KINDNESS

2 Sam. 17:27 And it came to pass, when David was come to Mahanaim, that . . . Barzillai the Gileadite of Rogelim,

28 Brought beds, and basons, and earthen vessels, and wheat, and barley, and flour, and parched corn, and beans, and lentiles, and parched pulse,

29 And honey, and butter, and sheep, and cheese of kine, for David, and for the people that were with him, to eat: for they said, The people is hungry, and weary, and thirsty, in the wilderness.

19:31 And Barzillai the Gileadite came down from Rogelim, and went over Jordan with the king, to conduct him over Jordan.

32 Now Barzillai was a very aged man, even fourscore years old: and he had provided the king of sustenance while he lay at Mahanaim; for he was a very great man.

33 And the king said unto Barzillai, Come thou over with me, and I will feed thee with me in Jerusalem.

34 And Barzillai said unto the king, How long have I to live, that I should go up with the king unto Jerusalem?

35 I am this day fourscore years old: and can I discern between good and evil? can thy servant taste what I eat or what I drink? can I hear any more the voice of singing men and singing women? wherefore then should thy servant be yet a burden unto my lord the king?

36 Thy servant will go a little way over Jordan with the king: and why should the king recompense it me with such a reward?

37 Let thy servant, I pray thee, turn back again, that I may die in mine own city, and be buried by the grave of my

father and of my mother. But behold thy servant Chimham; let him go over with my lord the king; and do to him what shall seem good unto thee.

38 And the king answered, Chimham shall go over with me, and I will do to him that which shall seem good unto thee: and whatsoever thou shalt require of me, that will I do for thee.

39 And all the people went over Jordan. And when the king was come over, the king kissed Barzillai, and blessed him; and he returned unto his own place.

1 Kings 2:1 Now the days of David drew nigh that he should die; and he charged Solomon his son, saying,

7 But shew kindness unto the sons of Barzillai the Gileadite, and let them be of those that eat at thy table: for so they came to me when I fled because of Absalom thy brother.

Memory Verse: And to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity. 2 Peter 1:7.

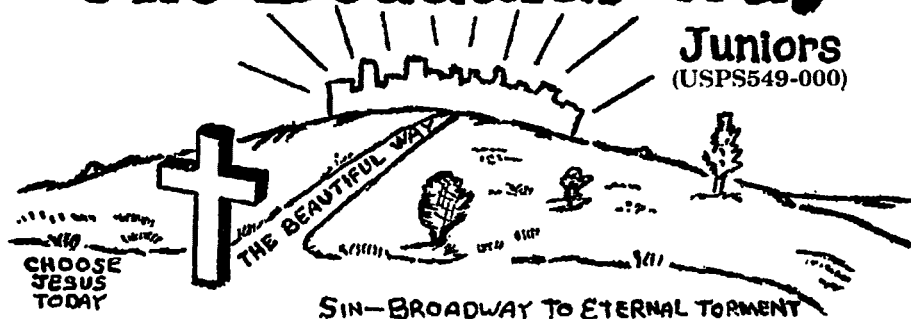
Questions:

1. Who met David in Mahanaim?
2. What did Barzillai and the other men bring David and his people?
3. Do you think David was pleased?
4. How old was Barzillai when he crossed over Jordan with David?
5. How did David wish to repay Barzillai for his kindness?
6. Did Barzillai want to go to Jerusalem with David? Why not?
7. What did Barzillai want David to do instead of taking him to Jerusalem?
8. Did David agree to take Chimham?
9. How should we treat elderly people who feel they are a burden on others? If we live, we too, will one day be old.

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 7

Nov. 16

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"But surely, Elsie, I *can*, I *must* do something."

"Yes, God tells us to repent. He says, 'Give me thine heart.' You can do that. You can love Jesus; at least He will enable you to, if you ask Him, and you must be sorry for your sins and forsake them. The Bible says, 'He is exalted to give repentance and remission of sins.' If you ask Him He will give them to you. It is true we cannot do anything good of ourselves. Oh, Lora! don't be afraid to ask for it. Don't be afraid to come to Jesus, for He says, 'Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out.' He is such a precious Saviour, so kind and loving. But remember that you must come very humbly; feeling that you are a great sinner, and not worthy to be heard, and plead to be forgiven because Jesus died. The Bible says, 'God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble.'"

Lora lingered the greater part of the afternoon in Elsie's room, asking her questions, or listening to her while she read the Scriptures, or repeated some beautiful hymn, or spoke, in her sweet,

childish way, of her own peace and joy in believing in Jesus.

At last Lora went to her own room, and Elsie had another quiet half-hour to herself before the tea-bell again called the family together.

Elsie answered the summons with a light heart—a heart that thrilled with a new and strange sense of happiness as she remembered her father's evident anxiety for her safety during their perilous ride, recalling each word and look, and feeling again, in imagination, the clasp of his arm about her waist.

"Ah! surely Papa does love me," she murmured to herself. When he met her at the table with a kind smile, and laying his hand caressingly on her head, asked in an affectionate tone, "How does my little daughter do this evening?" her cheeks flushed, and her eyes grew bright with happiness. She longed to throw her arms around his neck, and tell him how very, very much she loved him. But that was quite impossible at the table, and before all the family. So she merely raised her glad eyes to his face and answered, "I am very well, thank you, Papa."

Her father treated her a little more affectionately for a day or two, and then

gradually returned to his usual stern, cold manner. Indeed, before the week was out, she was again in sad disgrace.

She was walking alone in the garden one afternoon, when her attention was attracted by a slight fluttering noise which seemed to proceed from an arbor near by. Seeking the cause, she found a tiny and beautiful hummingbird confined under a glass vase. In its struggles to escape, it was fluttering and beating against the walls of its prison, thus producing the sound the little girl had heard in passing.

Elsie was very tenderhearted, and could never see any living creature in distress without feeling a strong desire to relieve its sufferings. She knew that Arthur was in the habit of torturing every little insect and bird that came in his way, and had often drawn his persecutions upon herself by interfering in behalf of the poor victim. The thought instantly flashed upon her that *this* was some of his work, and that he would return ere long to carry out his cruel purposes. Then at once arose the desire to release the little prisoner and save it further suffering. Without waiting to reflect a moment she raised the glass, and the bird was gone.

Then she began to think with a little tremor, how angry Arthur would be. But it was too late to think of that now, and, after all, she did not stand in very great dread of the consequences, as she felt nearly sure of her father's approval of what she had done, having several times heard him reprove Arthur for his cruel practices.

Not caring to meet Arthur then, she hastily retreated to the house, where she seated herself in the veranda with a book. It was a very warm afternoon, and that, being on the east side of the house and well protected by trees and shrubs, was as cool a spot as could be found on the place. Arthur, Walter, and Enna sat

on the floor playing jack-stones—a favorite game with them—and Louise was stretched full length on a settee, buried in the latest novel.

"Hush!" she said, as Walter gave a sudden shout at a successful toss Enna had just made. "Can't you be quiet? Mamma is taking her afternoon nap, and you will disturb her. Besides, I cannot read in such a noise."

Elsie wondered why Arthur did not go to see after his bird, but soon forgot all about it in the interest with which she was poring over the story of the "Swiss Family Robinson."

The jack-stone players were just finishing their game when they were all startled by the sudden appearance of Mr. Horace Dinsmore upon the scene. He asked in a tone of great wrath who had been down in the garden and liberated the hummingbird he had been at such pains to catch, because it was one of a rare species, and he was anxious to add it to his collection.

Elsie was terribly frightened, and would have been glad at that moment to sink through the floor. She dropped her book in her lap, and clasping her hands over her beating heart, grew pale and red by turns. She seemed choking with the vain effort to speak and acknowledge herself the culprit, as conscience told her she ought. But her father was not looking at her. His eye was fixed on Arthur.

"I presume it was you, sir, who let the bird loose," Mr. Horace Dinsmore said angrily, "and if so, you may prepare yourself for either a whipping or a return to your prison, for one or the other I am determined you shall have."

"I didn't do it," replied Arthur, fiercely.

"Of course you will deny it," said his brother, "but we all know that your word is good for nothing."

"Papa," said a trembling little voice, "Arthur did not do it; it was I."

"You!" exclaimed her father, in a tone of mingled anger and astonishment, as he turned his flashing eye upon her, "you, Elsie! can it be possible that this is *your* doing?"

Elsie's book fell on the floor, and, covering her face with both hands, she burst into sobs and tears.

(To be continued)

God Does Not Fail

A man rented a little house of one room, in a trading town, agreeing to give a rent for it of ten dollars per month. On the day before the rent day, he found that he had no money in hand with which to meet the payment, and could not see at all from where the money would come. He and his wife agreed that prayer was their only hope. They went accordingly to prayer, and found assurance that their need would be supplied. That was the end of their trouble, and there they rested, dismissing further concern. But the morning came, and the money did not. The landlord made his appearance earlier than usual. As he entered the door, the man's and his wife's hearts began to sink, thinking that their prayer had failed. But, before the demand was made, a neighbor coming in called out the untimely visitor, engaging him in conversation, a few minutes, at the door. Meantime, a stranger came in, saying, "I owe you ten dollars for helping me when I was sick a few months back. Here is the money." The man had no remembrance of helping the stranger, but he was willing to be convinced, and so had the money in hand, after all, when the demand was made.

—*Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers*

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lesson is about some mighty men.

First, we read about David, at the last of his days, and that he was anointed of God. He was called the "sweet psalmist." We know that he wrote many psalms, which we love so much. In our lesson, he prophesies of Christ, who was to be born from his family many years later. He speaks of the covenant, or promise, made to him of this fact, and that is "sure" to come. Then in Revelation, we chose part of the vision of John, which the Lord gave him. John saw in the right hand of him that sat upon the throne a book written and sealed. An angel wanted to know who would open the book. Heaven and earth were searched, but no one could open the book. The book was the plan of salvation and the things that had been and were to come to pass. Christ came forward and took the book. Jesus was called the "Lion of the tribe of Judah."

He came down through the family of David. He had power to come and live here and die for our salvation. No man could do it, because all have sinned and therefore could not die for another's sin. Jesus Christ, who was of the house of David, yet the Son of God, could die for our sins. Oh, how we praise Him for loving us enough to do this!

In the last part of our lesson, David speaks of having thirty mighty men. We can read in our unprinted lesson of the many brave things they did. But David recalls the deeds of three of those mighty men. What great love they had for their king! The host of the Philistines had surrounded the well at Bethlehem. David expressed a passing wish to have a drink from that well. These three mighty men risked their lives to break through the ranks of the Philistines and bring him that drink. Oh, such love that they had for him! They went beyond a reasonable love and gave David his wish. This so touched David that he could not drink the water. He poured it out as an

offering unto the Lord. It would be like drinking these great men's blood.

Boys and girls, down through the years, many have risked their lives for the cause of Christ. What great love they had for Him! Today we want to have a self-sacrificing love for Christ and for souls who are lost. Let us do all we can for our Lord and Saviour and to help others know Jesus. —Aunt Marie

THE MIGHTY MEN

2 Sam. 23:1 Now these be the last words of David. David the son of Jesse said, and the man who was raised up on high, the anointed of the God of Jacob, and the sweet psalmist of Israel, said,

5 Although my house be not so with God; yet he hath made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things, and sure: for this is all my salvation, and all my desire, although he make it not to grow.

2 Sam. 23:13 [David tells of three of his mighty men.] And three of the thirty chief went down, and came to David in the harvest time unto the cave of Adullam: and the troop of the Philistines pitched in the valley of Rephaim.

14 And David was then in an hold, and the garrison of the Philistines was then in Bethlehem.

15 And David longed, and said, Oh that one would give me drink of the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate!

16 And the three mighty men brake through the host of the Philistines, and drew water out of the well of Bethlehem, that was by the gate, and took it, and brought it to David: nevertheless he would not drink thereof, but poured it out unto the Lord.

17 And he said, Be it far from me, O Lord, that I should do this: is not this the blood of the men that went in jeopardy of their lives? therefore he would not drink it. These things did these three mighty men.

Rev. 5:4 And I wept much, because no man was found worthy to open and to read the book, neither to look thereon.

5 And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not: behold, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof.

7 And he came and took the book out of the right hand of him that sat upon the throne.

Memory Verse: I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me. Phil. 4:13.

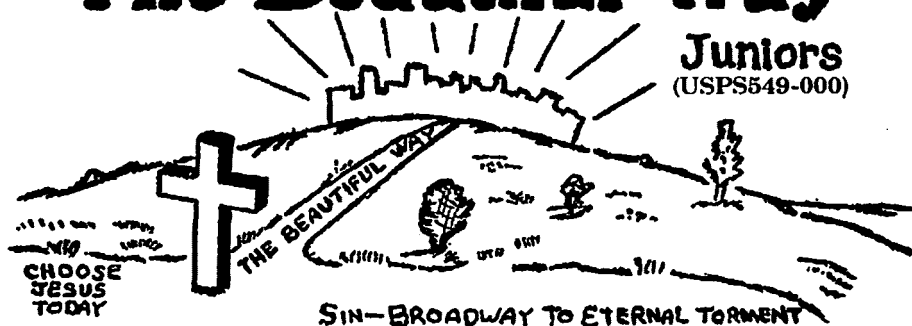
Questions:

1. Who was the "sweet psalmist"?
2. What covenant did God make with David?
3. In the Revelation of John, was any man worthy to open the book?
4. Who is the "Lion of the tribe of Judah," and what was He found worthy to do?
5. Why do you think Jesus was called a "Lion" here?
6. When David was fighting the Philistines, where was his camp?
7. What did David desire?
8. Why could David not get water from the well he desired?
9. What did three of his mighty men do?
9. Did David drink the water? What did he do with it?
10. Why would David not drink the water?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 8

Nov. 23

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Come here to me this instant," he said, seating himself on the settee, from which Louise had risen on his entrance. "Come here and tell me what you mean by meddling with my affairs in this way."

"Please, Papa, *please* don't be so very angry with me," sobbed the little girl, as she rose and came forward in obedience to his command. "I didn't know it was your bird, and I wasn't trying to be naughty."

"No, you *never* try to be naughty, according to your own account," he said. "Your badness is all accident. Nevertheless, I find you a very troublesome, mischievous child. It was only the other day you broke a valuable vase" (he forgot in his anger how little she had really been to blame for that), "and now you have caused me the loss of a rare specimen which I had spent a great deal of time and effort in procuring. Really, Elsie, I am sorely tempted to administer a very severe punishment."

Elsie caught at the arm of the settee for support.

"Tell me what you did it for. Was it pure love of mischief?" asked her father,

sternly, taking hold of her arm and holding her up by it.

"No, Papa," she answered almost under her breath. "I was sorry for the little bird. I thought Arthur had put it there to torture it, and so I let it go. I did not mean to do wrong, Papa, indeed I did not," and the tears fell faster and faster.

"Indeed," said he, "you had no business to meddle with it, no matter who would have put it there. Which hand did it?"

"This one, Papa," sobbed the child, indicating her right hand.

He took it in his and held it a moment, while the little girl stood tremblingly awaiting what was to come next. He looked at the downcast, tearful face, the bosom heaving with sobs, and then at the little trembling hand he held, so soft, and white, and tender. The sternness of his countenance relaxed somewhat. It seemed next to impossible to inflict pain upon anything so tender and helpless. For a moment he was half inclined to kiss and forgive her. But no, he had been very much irritated at his loss, and the remembrance of it again aroused his anger, and well-nigh extinguished the spark of love and com-

passion that had burned for a moment in his heart. She should be punished, though he would not inflict physical pain.

"See, Elsie," laughed Louise, "he is feeling in his pocket for his knife. I suspect he intends to cut your hand off."

Elsie started, and the tearful eyes were raised to her father's face with a look half of terrified entreaty, half of confidence that such *could not* be his intention.

"Hush, Louise!" exclaimed her brother, sternly. "You *know* you are not speaking the truth, and that I would as soon think of cutting off my own hand as my child's. You should never speak anything but truth, especially to children."

"I think it is well enough to frighten a little sometimes, and I thought that was what you were going to do," replied Louise, looking mortified at the rebuke.

"No," said her brother, "that is a very bad plan, and one which I shall never adopt. Elsie will learn in time, if she does not know it now, that I never utter a threat which I do not intend to carry out."

He had drawn a handkerchief from his pocket while speaking.

"I shall tie this hand up, Elsie," he said, proceeding to do so. "Those who do not use their hands aright must be deprived of the use of them. There! let me see if that will keep it out of mischief. I shall tie you up hand and foot before long, if you continue such mischievous pranks. Now go to your room, and stay there until tea-time."

Elsie felt deeply, bitterly disgraced and humiliated as she turned to obey. It needed not Arthur's triumphant chuckle nor the smirk of satisfaction on Enna's face to add to the keen suffering of her wounded spirit. This slight punishment was more to her than a severe chastise-

ment would have been to many another child, for the very knowledge of her father's displeasure was enough at any time to cause great pain to her sensitive spirit and gentle, loving heart.

Walter, who was far more tender-hearted than either his brother or sister, felt touched by the sight of her distress, and ran after her to say, "Never mind, Elsie; I am ever so sorry for you, and I don't think you were at all naughty."

She thanked him with a grateful look, and a faint attempt to smile through her tears. She then hurried on to her room, where she seated herself in a chair by the window. Laying her arms upon the sill and resting her head upon them, the bitter tears fell fast from her eyes. She murmured half aloud, "Oh! why am I always so naughty? Why do I always do something to displease my papa? How I wish I could be good, and make him love me! I am afraid he never will if I vex him so often."

Then an earnest prayer for help to do right, and wisdom to understand how to gain her father's love, went up from the almost despairing little heart to Him whose ear is ever open unto the cry of His suffering children. Thus between weeping, mourning, and praying, an hour passed slowly away, and the teabell rang. Elsie started up, but sat down again, feeling that she would much rather do without her supper than show her tear-swollen eyes and tied-up hand at the table.

Elsie was not to be left to her choice in the matter, for presently there came a messenger bringing a command from her father "to come down *immediately* to her supper."

"Did you not hear the bell?" he asked, in his sternest tone, as she tremblingly took her seat at his side.

"Yes, sir," she answered.

"Very well, then. Remember that you are always to come down the moment

the bell rings, unless you are directed otherwise, or are sick. The next time you are so late, I shall send you away without your meal."

"I don't want any supper, Papa," she said, humbly.

"Hush," he replied, severely. "I will have no pouting or sulking. You must just eat your supper and behave yourself. Stop this crying at once," he added, in an undertone, as he spread some preserves on a piece of bread and laid it on her plate, "or shall I take you away from the table. If I do that, you will be very sorry."

He watched her a moment while she made a violent effort to choke back her tears.

"Elsie, what is your hand tied up for?" asked her grandfather. "Have you been hurt?"

Elsie's face flushed painfully, but she made no reply.

"You must speak when you are spoken to," said her father. "Answer your grandfather's question at once."

"Papa tied it up, because I was naughty," replied the little girl, vainly striving to suppress a sob.

Her father made a movement as if about to lead her from the table.

"O Papa! don't," she cried in terror. "I will be good."

(To be continued)

The Better Way

Sometimes the advice is given to people who become angry easily, "Count to ten before you speak." Julius Caesar, when provoked, used to repeat the whole Roman alphabet before he allowed himself to speak.

Christians have a better way than either of these. We do not have to depend upon counting to ten, or repeating the alphabet. We can look to Jesus to help us. He can keep us sweet at all times, and He will do it if we ask Him.

Some children are proud of their clothes. This is very silly indeed; for the butterflies have much more beautiful clothes than we, and yet they are never proud of their dress.

Dear Boys and Girls:

This is the time of the year that our forefathers set aside a special day to give thanksgiving unto the Lord for the bountiful crops, which they knew came from God. When the pilgrims first came here to America they nearly starved. But the Lord was good and gave them good crops. They wanted to make the Lord know they were thankful. I think it is wonderful to be thankful to the Lord for His many blessings. Boys and girls, did you know that the very air we breathe comes from God? Everything that you have was given to you of God. Should we just accept these things without being thankful? Of course, every day should be thanksgiving day. We should always thank the Lord for the blessings of each day. But today we are going to look back over the past year. We are going to think of the wonderful things God has given to us. Can you name something especially nice that God gave you this year? Of course, it probably came through someone else, but it all came from God. Maybe each of you can name something, and tell the class about it. You should thank the Lord everyday for the things you have. What if you did not have a bed, but had to sleep on the floor? Maybe your house could be open to all kinds of animals, varmints, etc. What if you did not have a mother or father? Grandpas and grandmas are pretty nice, also, are they not? Oh, there are so many things to be thankful for!

The psalm that we have in our lesson today was written by David. You remember that King Saul tried to find David and kill him. Saul was very jealous of

David. How sad for anyone to be jealous of another! David knew that only God helped him not to be killed. Our psalm makes us to know that David is really thankful to God for all that He has done for him. He called God a rock. That is something solid and steadfast. He knew that God would always be there when he needed Him. He called God a shield. A shield is something to get behind for protection. God will be there for us to stand behind and to help us in times of trouble. David speaks of being in distress and trouble. He called upon the Lord and He helped him. How thankful he was to the Lord. We want to be thankful to the Lord every day.

—Aunt Marie

DAVID'S PSALM OF THANKSGIVING

2 Sam. 22:1 And David spake unto the Lord the words of this song in the day that the Lord had delivered him out of the hand of all his enemies, and out of the hand of Saul:

3 The God of my rock; in him will I trust: he is my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my high tower, and my refuge, my saviour; thou savest me from violence.

4 I will call on the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

6 The sorrows of hell compassed me about; the snares of death prevented me;

7 In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried to my God: and he did hear my voice out of his temple, and my cry did enter into his ears.

17 He sent from above, he took me; he drew me out of many waters;

20 He brought me forth also into a large place: he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

21 The Lord rewarded me according to my righteousness: according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.

28 And the afflicted people thou wilt save: but thine eyes are upon the haughty, that thou mayest bring them down.

29 For thou art my lamp, O Lord; and the Lord will lighten my darkness.

36 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy gentleness hath made me great.

48 It is God that avengeth me, and that bringeth down the people under me,

50 Therefore I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord among the heathen, and I will sing praises unto thy name.

51 He is the tower of salvation for his king: and sheweth mercy to his anointed, unto David, and to his seed for evermore.

Memory Verse: God is my strength and power: and he maketh my way perfect. 2 Sam. 22:33.

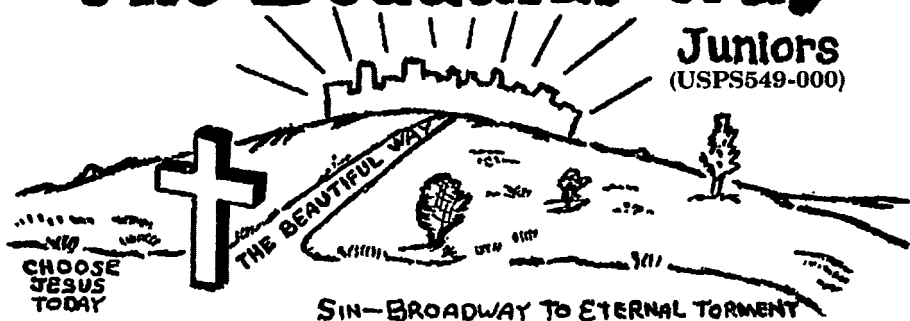
Questions:

1. What had happened that caused David to give praise and thanks to God?
2. How is the Lord a *rock*? How is He a *shield*?
3. What does "horn of my salvation" mean?
4. Who saved David from his enemies? Can God save us today from our enemies?
5. How did David call upon God?
6. Why do you think the Lord heard and answered David's prayer?
7. Does the Lord still hear the cries of righteous people?
8. How is the Lord a *lamp*?
9. Are we to take vengeance on our enemies? Who will do that for us?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 9

Nov. 30

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Let me have no more crying, then," he said. "This is shameful behavior for a girl eight years old. It would be bad enough in a child of Enna's age." He took out his handkerchief and wiped her eyes. "Now," said he, "begin to eat your supper at once, and don't let me have to reprove you again."

Elsie tried to obey, but it seemed very difficult, indeed almost impossible. She knew that her father was watching her closely, and felt that everybody else was looking at her and thinking, "What a naughty little girl you are!"

"Oh!" thought the poor child, "if Papa would only quit looking at me, and the rest would forget all about me and eat their suppers, maybe I could keep from crying." Then she sent up a silent prayer for help, struggled hard to keep back the tears and sobs that were almost suffocating her, and taking up her slice of bread, she tried to eat. She was very thankful to her Aunt Adelaide for addressing a question to her papa just at that moment, thus taking his attention from her, and then setting them all to talking until the little girl had had time

to recover her composure, at least in a measure.

"May I go to my room now, Papa?" asked the timid little voice as they rose from the table.

"No," he said, taking her hand and leading her out to the veranda, where he settled himself in an easy-chair.

"Bring me that book that lies yonder on the settee," he commanded.

She brought it.

"Now," said he, "bring that stool and set yourself down here close at my knee, and let me see if I can keep you out of mischief for an hour or two."

"May I get a book to read, Papa?" she asked timidly.

"No," he said shortly. "You may just do what I bid you, and nothing more nor less."

She sat down as he directed, with her face turned toward him, and tried to amuse herself with her own thoughts. She watched the expression of his countenance as he read on and on, turning leaf after leaf, too much interested in his book to take any further notice of her.

"How handsome my papa is!" thought the little girl, gazing with affectionate admiration into his face. She sighed, and tears trembled in her eyes again.

She admired her father, and loved him, "oh! so dearly," as she often whispered to herself; but would she ever meet with anything like a return of her fond affection? There was an aching void in her heart which nothing else could fill: must it always be thus? Was her craving for affection never to be satisfied? "O Papa! my own papa, will you never love me?" mourned the sad little heart. "Ah! if I could only be good always, perhaps he would, but I am so often naughty. Whenever he begins to be kind, I am sure to do something to vex him, and then it is all over. Oh! I *wish* I could be good! I will try very, *very* hard. Ah! if I might climb on his knee now, and lay my head on his breast, and put my arms around his neck, and tell him how sorry I am that I have been naughty, and made him lose his bird. Oh! how much I love him! But I know I never could tell him *that*—I don't know how to express it; no words could, I am sure. If only he would forgive me, and kiss me, and call me his dear little daughter! Oh! will he *ever* call me *that*? Or if I might only stand beside him and lay my head on his shoulder, and he would put his arm around me, it would make me so happy."

An exclamation from Enna caused Elsie to turn her head, and suddenly springing to her feet, she exclaimed in an eager, excited way, "Papa, there is a carriage coming up the avenue—it must be visitors. Please, *please*, Papa, let me go to my room."

"Why?" he asked coolly, looking up from his book, "why do you wish to go?"

"Because I don't want to see them, Papa," she said, hanging her head and blushing deeply. "I don't want them to see me."

"You are not usually afraid of visitors," he replied in the same tone.

"But they will see that my hand is tied up, and they will ask what is the matter. O, Papa! *do, please* do let me go quickly, before they get here," she pleaded.

"No," said he, "I shall not let you go, if it were only to punish you for getting off the seat where I bade you stay, without permission. You will have to learn that I am to be obeyed at all times, and under all circumstances. Sit down, and don't dare to move again until I give you leave."

Elsie sat down without another word, but two bitter, scalding tears rolled quickly down her burning cheeks.

"You needn't cry, Elsie," said her father. "It is only an old gentleman who comes to see your grandfather on business, and who, as he never notices children, will not be at all likely to ask any questions. I hope you will learn some day, Elsie, to save your tears until there is really some occasion for them."

The old gentleman had alighted while Mr. Dinsmore was speaking. The child saw that he was alone, and the relief was so great that for once she scarcely heeded her father's rebuke.

Another half-hour passed, and Mr. Dinsmore still sat reading, taking no notice of Elsie. She was afraid to speak or move, and was growing very weary and sleepy. She longed to lay her head on her father's knee, but dared not venture to take such a liberty, but at length she was so overpowered by sleep as to do so unconsciously. The sound of his voice pronouncing her name aroused her.

"You are tired and sleepy," he said. "If you would like to go to bed you may do so."

"Thank you, Papa," she replied, rising to her feet.

"Well," he said, seeing her hesitate, "speak, if you have anything to say."

"I am very sorry I was naughty, Papa. Will you please forgive me?" The words were spoken very low, and almost with a sob.

"Will you try not to meddle in the future, and not to cry at the table, or

pout and sulk when you are punished?" he asked in a grave tone.

"Yes, sir, I will try to be a good girl always," said the humble little voice.

"Then I will forgive you," he replied, taking the handkerchief off her hand. Still Elsie lingered. She felt as if she could not go without some little token of forgiveness and love, some slight caress.

He looked at her with an impatient "Well?" Then, in answer to her mute request, "No," he said, "I will not kiss you tonight. You have been entirely too naughty. Go to your room at once."

(To be continued)



Dear Boys and Girls:

It would be well for you to read the whole chapter of 1 Chron. 21. It will give you the background of our printed lesson. We noted in the first verse that Satan stood up against Israel. He provoked David to number Israel. Satan is at the bottom of all evil, and will influence anyone he can to do wrong. We must be wise to his tricks. Many times, boys and girls are led to do things that they would otherwise not do, just because they do not want to be called names. Maybe a boy or girl would want you to steal some fruit from a tree. You do not want to take it. He calls you coward, chicken, etc. Just because someone calls you a name doesn't make it true. In fact, you surely are not a coward, because it takes a person that is brave

and has courage to stand up against those who want you to do wrong. You have better principles, and are greater than those who are doing the wrong. Don't let anyone get you to do wrong. They will have to suffer if they do, and there is no reason that you should suffer with them.

David yielded to wrong. He didn't listen to Joab, who told him that there was no use to number Israel, because God could make His people hundreds of times greater than they were. But David did not listen. It pays to listen to those who will give good advice. That was very wrong for David to do. He just went on and had it done anyway.

God was greatly displeased. He saw pride in David's heart. He saw his lack of faith in God. David showed pride in wanting to know how many people he was king over. God saw all the evil that David had in him causing him to do this thing. God sent Gad, the prophet, to tell David that he would be punished. David acknowledged that he had sinned. He saw that he was wrong in doing what he had done. He was ready to repent, but punishment came. He was to choose between three punishments. One was three years of famine. Another was to have three months of war and be destroyed by his enemies. Another was three days of pestilence. David said that he would rather fall into the hand of God than into the hand of man. He knew the mercies of God. So God sent the angel with a sword, and many were killed by the pestilence upon Israel. God didn't let it last three full days.

David offered a sacrifice to the Lord at the threshing-place of Ornan. At this same mount, Abraham years before had offered Isaac and God had stopped him. Years later, at this same place Solomon would build the temple. So this became a sacred place to the Lord in those years of the Old Bible.

—Aunt Marie

DAVID'S PLEA FOR MERCY

1 Chron. 21:1 And Satan stood up against Israel, and provoked David to number Israel.

2 And David said to Joab and to the rulers of the people, Go, number Israel from Beersheba even to Dan; and bring the number of them to me, that I may know it.

3 And Joab answered, The Lord make his people an hundred times so many more as they be: but, my lord the king, are they not all my lord's servants? why then doth my lord require this thing? why will he be a cause of trespass to Israel?

7 And God was displeased with this thing; therefore he smote Israel.

8 And David said unto God, I have sinned greatly, because I have done this thing: but now, I beseech thee, do away the iniquity of thy servant; for I have done very foolishly.

13 And David said unto Gad, I am in a great strait: let me fall now into the hand of the Lord; for very great are his mercies: but let me not fall into the hand of man.

14 So the Lord sent pestilence upon Israel: and there fell of Israel seventy thousand men.

15 And God sent an angel unto Jerusalem to destroy it: and as he was destroying, the Lord beheld, and he repented him of the evil, and said to the angel that destroyed, It is enough, stay now thine hand. And the angel of the Lord stood by the threshingfloor of Ornan the Jebusite.

16 And David lifted up his eyes, and saw the angel of the Lord stand between the earth and the heaven, having a drawn sword in his hand stretched out over Jerusalem. Then David and the

elders of Israel, who were clothed in sackcloth, fell upon their faces.

18 Then the angel of the Lord commanded Gad to say to David, that David should go up, and set up an altar unto the Lord in the threshingfloor of Ornan the Jebusite.

24 And king David said to Ornan, Nay; but I will verily buy it for the full price: for I will not take that which is thine for the Lord, nor offer burnt offerings without cost.

27 And the Lord commanded the angel; and he put up his sword again into the sheath thereof.

Memory Verse: Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God. Psalm 20:7.

Questions:

1. What did David do concerning the people of Israel?
2. Did Joab want to count the people? What did he tell David?
3. Was God glad when David numbered Israel?
4. Did David admit his wrong?
5. What three choices of punishment did God give David? Which one did David choose?
6. How many people died as a result of David's sin?
7. Who did God send to destroy Jerusalem?
8. Where was the angel when the Lord stopped him?
9. Did David see the angel? What was in the angel's hand?
10. What did David do when he saw the angel?
11. Years later, what was erected where the threshingfloor stood?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 10

Dec. 7

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Aunt Chloe was frightened by the violence of her child's grief, as she rushed into the room and flung herself into her arms weeping and sobbing.

"What's the matter, darling?" she asked in great alarm.

"O Mammy, Mammy!" sobbed the child, "Papa wouldn't kiss me! He said I was too naughty. O Mammy! Will he ever love me now?"

It was Miss Day's custom to present to the parents of her pupils a monthly report of their conduct and recitations. The regular time for this had occurred once since Mr. Horace Dinsmore's return, when she, of course, handed Elsie's to him.

It was very satisfactory, for Elsie was a most diligent scholar, carrying her religious principles into that as well as everything else. Although Miss Day tried to find fault with her, she could seldom see any excuse for so doing, in either her conduct or recitations.

Mr. Dinsmore glanced over the report and handed it back, saying, "It is all very good; very satisfactory indeed. I am glad to see that she is industrious and well behaved, for I wish her to grow

up an intelligent and amiable woman."

Elsie, who was standing near, heard the words, and they sent a glow of pleasure to her cheek. She looked up eagerly, but her father turned and walked away without taking any notice of her, and the glow of happiness faded, and the soft eyes filled with tears.

It was now time for a second report. The past month had been a most unfortunate one for the little girl. The weather was very warm, and she had felt listless and weak, and so much was her mind occupied with the longing desire to gain her father's love, so depressed were her spirits by her constant failure to do so, that she often found it impossible to give her mind to her lessons.

Arthur, too, during much of the time before and since the week of his imprisonment, had been more than usually annoying, shaking her chair and joggling her elbow so frequently when she was writing, that her copy-book presented by no means so good an appearance as usual. Never had Miss Day made out so poor a report for her. She carried it with much secret satisfaction to the little girl's father, and entered a long complaint of the child's idleness and inattention.

"Send her to me," he said, angrily. "She will find me in my own room."

Miss Day had left Elsie in the school-room putting her desk in order after the day's work, and she found her still there on her return.

"Elsie, said she, with a malicious smile, "your father wishes to see you immediately. He is in his room."

The child turned red and pale by turns, and trembled so violently that for a moment she was quite unable to move; for she guessed from Miss Day's countenance what was probably in store for her.

"I advise you to go at once," said the lady, "for no doubt the longer you wait the worse it will be for you."

At the same moment, Mr. Dinsmore's voice was heard calling in a stern, angry tone, "Elsie!"

Making a violent effort to control her feelings, she started up and hastened to obey. The door of his room stood open, and she walked in, asking in a trembling voice, "Did you call me, Papa?"

"Yes," he said, "I did. Come here to me."

He was sitting with the copy-book and report in his hand, and there was much severity in both tone and look as he addressed her.

She obeyed instantly, but trembling violently, and with a face pale as death, and eyes filled with tears. She lifted them pleadingly to his face. Touched by her evident terror and distress, he said in a tone somewhat less stern, "Can you tell me, Elsie, how it happens that your teacher brings me so bad a report of your conduct and lessons during the past month? She says you have been very idle, and the report tells the same story. This copy-book presents a shameful appearance."

The child answered only by tears and sobs. They seemed to irritate him."

"Elsie," he said sternly, "when I ask a

question, I require an answer, and that instantly."

"O Papa!" she answered, pleadingly, "I couldn't study. I'm very sorry—I'll try to do better—only don't be very angry with me, dear Papa."

"I am angry with you, very angry, indeed," said her father in the same severe tone, "and very strongly inclined to punish you. *You couldn't study, eh?* What reason can you assign? Were you not well?"

"I don't know, sir," she sobbed.

"You don't *know*? Very well, then, I think you could not be very ill without knowing it, and so you seem to have no excuse at all to offer? However, I will not inflict any punishment upon you *this* time, as you seem to be really sorry, and have promised to do better. But beware how you let me see such a report as this, or hear such complaints of idleness again, unless you wish to be *severely punished*. I warn you that unless your next copy-book presents a better appearance than this, I certainly shall punish you.

"There are a number of pages here that look quite well," he continued, turning over the leaves; "that shows what you *can* do, if you choose. There is an old saying, 'A bird that *can* sing, and *won't* sing, *must* be made to sing.' Be quiet!" as Elsie seemed about to speak; "not a word. You may go now." And throwing himself back in his easy-chair, he took up a newspaper and began to read.

Elsie lingered: her heart so yearned for one word or look of love from her father. She longed to throw herself into his arms and tell him how dearly, how *very* dearly she loved him. She did so hunger and thirst for one fond caress. How could she go away without it now, when for the very first time she found herself alone with him in his own room, where she had never ventured before,

but where she had often been in her brightest dreams.

So she lingered, trembling, hoping, fearing. Presently he looked up with a cold "Why do you stand there? I gave you permission to go. Go at once." With a sinking heart she turned away and sought the solitude of her own room, there to weep, mourn, and pray that she might one day possess the love she so pined for, and bitterly to reproach herself for having, by the failures of the past month, put it farther from her.

Soon a thought came to her which added greatly to her distress. If Arthur continued his persecutions, how could she make the next copybook more presentable? If it were not presentable, her father had said positively that he would punish her. How could she bear punishment from him, when a word or look of displeasure almost broke her heart?

(To be continued)

Touch our eyes that we may see
Any child in need of thee.

Touch our lips that we may say
Words of cheer along the way.

Touch our hearts that we may know
Whence the healing waters flow.

Touch our lives that we may give
Of our strength to help men live.

—Sel.

Some of the boys were passing around a dirty magazine that one of them had brought to school. The other boys were surprised when Carl refused to look at it. Carl knew the Bible said, "I will set no wicked thing before my eyes."

Dear Boys and Girls:

David wanted a building for the Lord to dwell in. He longed to build it himself, but David had been in too many wars. He had shed too much blood. We know that in those days, they were to fight against their enemies, as God

wanted a nation through which he could bring Jesus Christ to the world. All the nations on the earth, at that time, worshipped idols, but the Israelites, or as we call them today *Jews*. David wanted to build a great big building of the finest materials, so that the world would know that truly the God of the Israelites was a wonderful God.

Last Sunday we talked about the place where David offered a sacrifice after the pestilence. Right on that place David wanted the Temple to be built. So, David gathered the strangers in the land together to do the work. They were not Israelites, but had renounced idols, and were living in the land. David had them take the stones and cut them a certain size, so they would fit without the sound of a hammer when the time came to put them together. David gathered together cedar beams for the Temple, and gold, silver, iron, and all kinds of material. It is said that he gathered the materials for about 25 to 35 years.

David talked to his son, Solomon, and said that the Temple should be "exceeding magnifical" and of great fame and glory throughout the other countries. Since Solomon would be a man of peace, he would have time to build the Temple. God had promised that this should be. David told Solomon that God would establish David's throne forever. He told him to have courage and to be strong. He said that the Lord would give him wisdom and understanding.

When Jesus was here on earth, He gathered together His disciples and others because He was going to build a church, which would be in their hearts. After Jesus died on the cross, those who loved Him gathered together in the upper room, and God sent the Holy Spirit into their hearts. They became the Church, or building of God. They were holy and pure gold since they lived pure and clean lives. They were sent forth to

help others to be saved. The Apostle Peter called those who were saved "lively stones" in the building of God. So, boys and girls, today we are the temple of God.

—Aunt Marie

DAVID'S CHARGE TO SOLOMON

1 Chron. 22:1 Then David said, This is the house of the Lord God, and this is the altar of the burnt offering for Israel.

2 And David commanded to gather together the strangers that were in the land of Israel; and he set masons to hew wrought stones to build the house of God.

5 And David said, Solomon my son is young and tender, and the house that is to be builded for the Lord must be exceeding magnifical, of fame and of glory throughout all countries: I will therefore now make preparation for it. So David prepared abundantly before his death.

7 And David said to Solomon, My son, as for me, it was in my mind to build an house unto the name of the Lord my God:

8 But the word of the Lord came to me, saying, Thou hast shed blood abundantly, and hast made great wars: thou shalt not build an house unto my name, because thou hast shed much blood upon the earth in my sight.

9 Behold, a son shall be born to thee, who shall be a man of rest; and I will give him rest from all his enemies round about: for his name shall be Solomon, and I will give peace and quietness unto Israel in his days.

10 He shall build an house for my name; and he shall be my son, and I will be his father; and I will establish the throne of his kingdom over Israel for ever.

11 Now, my son, the Lord be with thee; and prosper thou, and build the house of the Lord thy God, as he hath said of thee.

12 Only the Lord give thee wisdom and understanding, and give thee charge concerning Israel, that thou mayest keep the law of the Lord thy God.

13 Then shalt thou prosper, if thou takest heed to fulfil the statutes and judgments which the Lord charged Moses with concerning Israel: be strong, and of good courage; dread not, nor be dismayed.

16b Arise therefore, and be doing, and the Lord be with thee.

19 Now set your heart and your soul to seek the Lord your God; arise therefore, and build ye the sanctuary of the Lord God, to bring the ark of the covenant of the Lord, and the holy vessels of God, into the house that is to be built to the name of the Lord.

Memory Verse: Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth. Psal. 26:8.

Questions:

1. What did David want to build?
2. Did God let David build the temple? Why not?
3. Who did God say should build the temple?
4. Would Solomon fight in lots of wars as David had?
5. What did David do in preparation for building the temple?
6. Where was the temple to be built?
7. What was to be put inside the temple?
8. Does God live in a building today? Where does He live?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 11

Dec. 14

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Miss Day seldom remained in the schoolroom during the whole of the writing hour, and sometimes the older girls were also absent, so that Arthur had ample opportunity to indulge his mischievous ways. Elsie was above the meanness of telling tales, and had she not been, Arthur was so great a favorite with his mother that she would have brought a great deal of trouble upon herself by so doing.

She therefore saw no escape from the dreaded punishment, unless she could persuade the perverse boy to cease his annoyances; and of that there was little hope.

She carried her trouble to her Heavenly Father, and asked Him to help her. She was still on her knees, pouring out her sobs and prayers, when someone knocked at the door. She rose and opened it to find her Aunt Adelaide standing there.

"Elsie," she said, "I am writing to Miss Rose. Do you have any word to send her? You may write a little, if you choose, and I will enclose it in my letter. But what is the matter, child?" she

suddenly exclaimed, kindly taking the little girl's hand in hers.

With many tears and sobs Elsie told her the whole story, not omitting her papa's threat, and her fear that she could not, on account of Arthur's persecution, avoid incurring the punishment.

Adelaide's sympathies were enlisted, and she drew the sobbing child to her side, saying, as she pressed a kiss on her cheek, "Never mind, Elsie, I will take my book or needle-work to the schoolroom every day, and sit there during the writing hour. But why don't you tell your papa about it?"

"Because I don't like to tell tales, Aunt Adelaide, and it would make your mamma so angry with me. Besides, I can't tell Papa anything."

"Ah, I understand! and no wonder. He is strangely stern to the poor child. I mean to give him a good talking to," murmured Adelaide, more as if thinking aloud than talking to Elsie.

Kissing the little girl again, she rose hastily and left the room, with the intention of seeking her brother, but he had gone out. When he returned, he brought several gentlemen with him, and she had no opportunity until the

desire to interfere in the matter had passed from her mind.

"And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer, and while they are yet speaking, I will hear." The promise had been fulfilled to Elsie, and help had been sent her in her trouble.

When her Aunt Adelaide left her, Elsie—first carefully locking the door to guard against a surprise visit from Enna—went to her bureau, and unlocking her drawer, took out a purse she was knitting for her father, to replace the one she had given to Miss Allison.

She had commenced it before his return, and having spent upon it nearly every spare moment since, when she could feel secure from intrusion, she now had it nearly completed. Ah! many a silent tear had fallen as she worked, and many a sigh over disappointed hopes had been woven into its bright meshes of gold and blue.

But now she had been much comforted and encouraged by her aunt's sympathy and kind promise of assistance, and, though there were still traces of tears upon it, the little face looked quite bright and cheerful again as she settled herself in her little sewing chair, and began her work.

The small white fingers moved right briskly, the shining needles glancing in and out, while the thoughts, quite as busy, ran on something in this fashion: "Ah! I am so sorry I have done so badly the past month; no wonder Papa was vexed with me. I can't believe I ever had such a bad report before. What has come over me? It seems as if I *can't* study, and must have a holiday. I wonder if it is all laziness? I'm afraid it is, and that I ought to be punished. I wish I could shake it off, and feel industrious as I used to. I will try *very* hard to do better this month, and perhaps I can. It is only one month, and then June will be over, and Miss Day is going North to spend

July and August, and maybe September, and so we shall have a long holiday. Surely I can stand it one month more. It will soon be over, although it does seem a long time, and besides, this month we are not to study so many hours, because it is so warm. There's to be no school on Saturdays. There is no school tomorrow, so I can finish this. Ah! I wonder if Papa will be pleased?" and she sighed deeply. "I'm afraid it will be a long, long time before he will be pleased with me again. I have displeased him twice this week—first about the bird, and now this bad report, and that shameful copy-book. But oh! I will try so hard next month, and dear Aunt Adelaide will keep Arthur from troubling me, and I'm determined my copy-book shall look neat, and not have a single blot in it.

"I'm afraid Papa won't let me go to Ashlands this summer, because he said he thought Lucy was not a suitable companion for me. I *was* very naughty when she was here, and I've been naughty a great many times since. Oh, dear, shall I never, never learn to be good? I'm afraid Papa will soon begin to punish me severely, as he threatened today. I wonder what he means?"

A crimson tide suddenly swept over the fair face and neck, and dropping her work, she covered her face with her hands. "Oh! he couldn't, *couldn't* mean that! how could I ever bear it! and yet if it would make me really good, I think I wouldn't mind the pain—but the shame and disgrace! Oh! it would break my heart. I could never hold up my head again! Oh! *can* he mean that? But I must just try to be so very good that I will never deserve punishment, and then it will make no difference to me what he means." With this consoling thought, she took up her work again.

(To be continued)

Give love and love will be returned to you.

DOUBTS

If you were building a house and had the foundation in, then began to doubt if it was fixed right and you tore it up to see, you would have to rebuild it again. Soon another doubt comes and you tear it up again. If you keep doubting, you will never get the house built, will you? That is the way it is if you doubt that you are saved. You doubt that Jesus really did forgive you, or you doubt that your name is written in the Book of Life. You doubt that God hears your prayers. If you continue to do this, you will never grow in the Lord. You must believe, when you ask, that God is faithful to do as He has promised, and not doubt Him.

—M. Miles

Dear Boys and Girls:

David was coming down to the last days of his life here on earth. He had ruled Israel for forty years. He had made many mistakes and displeased the Lord at different times, but he had been quick to seek the Lord's forgiveness. Remember that David did not live in our day. He lived before Jesus Christ came. Today we have the power of the Holy Spirit to help us to live without sinning. How wonderful that is! But God was merciful in that day, and dealt with David. David talked to the congregation of people. In our last Sunday's lesson, he talked to Solomon, his son. Today he blessed the congregation and blessed the Lord before them.

What a wonderful prayer that David prayed! He gave glory to the mighty God. He knew that everything in the earth and heavens belonged to God. He knew that God was great and was above every person in the world. David also knew that all riches and honor came from God. He said that it was in God's hand to make men great and to give strength to all. David praised and gave

thanks to the glorious name of God. In verse 14, David suddenly felt very little before God. He said, "Who am I, and what is my people that we should be able to offer so willingly after this sort: for all things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee." Just who are we anyway? Oh, boys and girls, we are nothing, really. If God did not give each of us the next breath, we would be gone. Our lives are in the hand of God. Oh, we must never forget this fact. If any of us have food, clothes, or any other good thing, it comes from God. Let us be like David. Let us thank and praise our great God for all of His many blessings. Let us know, as David knew, that our days upon this earth are as a shadow. What is a shadow? Walk down the street and notice the shadow that you make. It's there and then it's gone. Oh, we are not here in this life very long. We have a great work to do for God. We want to offer our hearts to the Lord first, and then all that we have we want to offer to Him. If we put God first in our lives, He will help us to be a blessing in this world.

David died at the age of seventy-one. Solomon and the people carried out his wishes and willingly built the temple.

—Aunt Marie

OFFERING WILLINGLY

1 Chron. 29:1 Furthermore David the king said unto all the congregation, Solomon my son, whom alone God hath chosen, is yet young and tender, and the work is great: for the palace is not for man, but for the Lord God.

2a Now I have prepared with all my might for the house of my God.

9 Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly, because with perfect heart they offered willingly to the Lord: and David the king also rejoiced with great joy.

10 Wherefore David blessed the Lord

before all the congregation: and David said, Blessed be thou, Lord God of Israel our father, for ever and ever.

11 Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.

12 Both riches and honour come of thee, and thou reignest over all; and in thine hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.

13 Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name.

14 But who am I, and what is my people, that we should be able to offer so willingly, after this sort? for all things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.

15 For we are strangers before thee, and sojourners, as were all our fathers: our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding.

16 O Lord our God, all this store that we have prepared to build thee an house for thine holy name cometh of thine hand, and is all thine own.

17 I know also, my God, that thou triest the heart, and hast pleasure in uprightness. As for me, in the uprightness of mine heart I have willingly offered all these things: and now have I seen with joy thy people, which are present here, to offer willingly unto thee.

18 O Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, our fathers, keep this for ever in the imagination of the thoughts of the heart of thy people, and prepare their heart unto thee:

19 And give unto Solomon my son a perfect heart, to keep thy commandments, thy testimonies, and thy statutes, and to do all these things, and to build

the palace, for the which I have made provision.

20 And David said to all the congregation, Now bless the Lord your God. And all the congregation blessed the Lord God of their fathers, and bowed down their heads, and worshipped the Lord, and the king.

21 And they sacrificed sacrifices unto the Lord, and offered burnt offerings unto the Lord, on the morrow after that day, even a thousand bullocks, a thousand rams, and a thousand lambs, with their drink offerings, and sacrifices in abundance for all Israel.

Memory Verse: With good will doing service, as to the Lord, and not to men. Eph. 6:7.

Questions:

1. For what house did David prepare before he died?
2. Did the people gladly give their jewels and time for building the House of God?
3. To Whom did David give praise?
4. Name some of the things that come from God such as strength, wisdom, etc.
5. Did David exalt, or lift up, himself?
6. To what did David compare our days on earth?
7. To Whom did David say that all the things used in building the temple belonged?
8. For whom did David pray? What did David ask God to keep in the hearts of the people?
9. What did David pray concerning Solomon?
10. Did the people offer sacrifices to God the next day? How many animals did they sacrifice?
11. Who became king after David?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 12

Dec. 21

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Mammy, is Papa in his room?" asked Elsie, the next afternoon, as she put the finishing touches to her work.

"No, darling, Master Horace rode out with the strange gentleman more than an hour ago."

Elsie laid her needles away in her work basket, and opening her writing desk, selected a bit of note paper, on which she wrote in her very best hand, "A present for my dear Papa, from his little daughter Elsie!" This she carefully pinned to the purse, and then carried it to her papa's room, intending to leave it on his toilet table.

Fearing that he might possibly have returned, she knocked gently at the door, but receiving no answer, opened it, and went in. She had not gone more than halfway across the room when she heard his voice behind her, asking, in a tone of mingled surprise and displeasure, "What are you doing here in my room, in my absence, Elsie?"

She started, and turned round, pale and trembling. Lifting her eyes pleadingly to his face, she silently placed the

purse in his hand. He looked first at it, and then at her.

"I made it for you, dear Papa," she said, in a low, tremulous tone. "Please take it."

"It is really very pretty," he said, examining it. "Is it possible this is your work? I had no idea you had so much taste and skill. Thank you, daughter. I shall take it, and use it with a great deal of pleasure."

He took her hand as he spoke, and sitting down, lifted her to his knee, saying, "Elsie, my child, why do you always seem so afraid of me? I don't like it."

With a sudden impulse she threw her arms around his neck, and pressed her lips to his cheek. Then dropping her head on his breast, she sobbed, "O Papa! dear Papa, I do love you so very dearly! Will you not love me? O Papa! love me a little. I know I have been naughty very often, but I will try to be good."

Then for the first time, he folded her in his arms and kissed her tenderly, saying, in a moved tone, "I do love you, my darling, my own little daughter."

"Oh! the words were sweeter to Elsie's ear than the most delicious music! Her

joy was too great for words, for anything but tears.

"Why do you cry so, my darling?" he asked, soothingly, stroking her hair, and kissing her again and again.

"O Papa! because I am so happy, so very happy," she sobbed.

"Do you indeed care so very much for my love?" he asked. "Then, my child, you must not tremble and turn pale whenever I speak to you, as though I were a cruel tyrant."

"O Papa! I cannot help it, when you look and speak so sternly. I love you so dearly I cannot bear to have you angry with me, but I am not afraid of you now."

"That is right," he said, caressing her again. "There is the tea bell," he added, setting her down. "Go into the dressing room there, and wash your eyes, and then come to me."

She hastened to do his bidding, and then taking her hand he led her down and seated her in her usual place by his side.

There were visitors, and all his conversation was addressed to them and the older members of the family, but now and then he bestowed a kind look upon his little girl, and attended carefully to all her wants. Elsie was very happy.

Everything now went on very pleasantly with our little friend for some days. She did not see a great deal of her father, as he was frequently away from home for a day or two, and when he returned, generally brought a number of visitors with him. But whenever he did notice her, it was very kindly, and she was gradually overcoming her fear of him, and constantly hoping that the time would soon come when he would have more leisure to bestow upon her. She was happy now, and with a mind at ease, was able to learn her lessons well. As her Aunt Adelaide faithfully kept her

promise, and thus freed her from the annoyances of Arthur, she was enabled to do justice to her writing. She took great pains, her copy book showed a marked improvement in her penmanship, and its pages had not yet been defaced by a single blot, so that she was looking forward with pleasing anticipations to the time when her report should again be presented to her father.

But, alas! one unfortunate morning it happened that Miss Day was in a very bad humor indeed—peevish, fretful, irritable, and unreasonable to the last degree. As usual, Elsie was the principal sufferer from her ill-humor. She found fault with everything the little girl did—scolded her, shook her, refused to explain the manner of working out a very difficult example, or to permit her to apply to any one else for assistance, and then punished her because it was done wrong. When the child could no longer keep back her tears, Miss Day called her a baby for crying and a dunce for not understanding her arithmetic better.

All this Elsie bore meekly and patiently, not answering a word. But her meekness seemed only to provoke the governess the more. Finally, when Elsie came to recite her last lesson, she took pains to put her questions in the most perplexing form, and scarcely allowing the child an instant to begin her reply, answered them herself. Throwing the book down, Miss Day scolded her severely for her bad lesson, and marked it in her report as a complete failure.

Poor Elsie could bear no more, but bursting into tears and sobs, said, "Miss Day, I *did* know my lesson, every word of it, if you had asked the questions as usual, or had given me time to answer."

"I say that you did *not* know it; that it was a complete failure," replied Miss Day, angrily, "and you shall just sit down and learn it, every word, over."

"I *do* know it, if you will hear me

right," said Elsie, indignantly, "and it is very unjust in you to mark it a failure."

"Impudence!" exclaimed Miss Day, furiously. "How dare you contradict me? I shall take you to your father."

(To be continued)

Sin Changes Things

The whole world was swept with the broom of destruction and went down in the flood, except for Noah and his family. Did the people of the world reach their climax of sin in a day or a decade? This sinful world is headed towards destruction at the present time with tremendous speed. A ship was anchored off Sandy Hook. The passengers and crew saw a strange sight in the way of a *mirage*. They saw New York City upside down. The captain sent in this message: "We have experienced a strange phenomenon. It is a *mirage*. Pilot Pratt refuses to bring ship until vapor lifts. New York City is seen upside down." New York is not the only place that is *upside down*. The whole world with the exception of a sprinkling of blood-washed here and there is upside down. Sin turns everything it touches upside down, and changes the proper course of things.

"For that which I do I allow not; for what I would, that do I not; but what I hate, that do I. O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord." (Rom. 7:15, 24, 25.)

—Sin, The Tell-Tale



Dear Boys and Girls:

I know that all of you look forward to Christmas. I know that you are probably thinking mostly of getting gifts, but there is an all important thing about Christmas. It is the thing you should think about most. All of you love Jesus. All of you want to praise Him for all that He has done for you. We should think about Jesus often. When you think of all He has done for you, then you want to think of what you can do to please Him. Do you know that we would all be lost in hell had it not been for Jesus? Jesus came into this world and died on the cross to take our punishment for sin. Sin must be punished. The Bible says that "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." We needed Jesus to die for our sins. And don't we love Him dearly for doing that? Oh, yes, we do! He is so wonderful, great, and kind. We can never thank Him enough for dying on the cross for our sins.

We do not know when Jesus' birthday really is, but we do know that He was born into this world, because the Bible tells us so. Our lesson today is about His birth. No other person had such wonderful things done on his day of birth as Jesus. Did you ever hear of someone's being born and the heavens opening and the angels declaring to the world that a son is born? Why no! This had never happened before Jesus' birth, nor since. Jesus' birth was a wonderful birth. All heaven rejoiced. They were glad that you and I could be saved from our sins. They knew that now the world had a Saviour. Oh, they were so happy!

Someone else was happy, too. The shepherds were happy. They knew that they needed a Saviour to save them from their sins. They had read in the Old Bible about His coming. They were looking for Him to come just any day.

The time had come, and they knew that Jesus had really come when the angel stood beside them. Of course, it scared them. They probably had never seen an angel before, and they were startled. But the angel told them not to be afraid, but to go into Bethlehem and see the wonderful babe. The angel said that for a sign that it was truly the Saviour, Jesus Christ our Lord, the babe would be wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger. So, that is what they looked for. Oh, how happy they were when they saw that precious baby! We are happy, also. —Aunt Marie

CHRIST IS BORN

Luke 2:1 And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

2 (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

3 And all went to be taxed, everyone into his own city.

4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Memory Verse: For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Isa. 9:6.

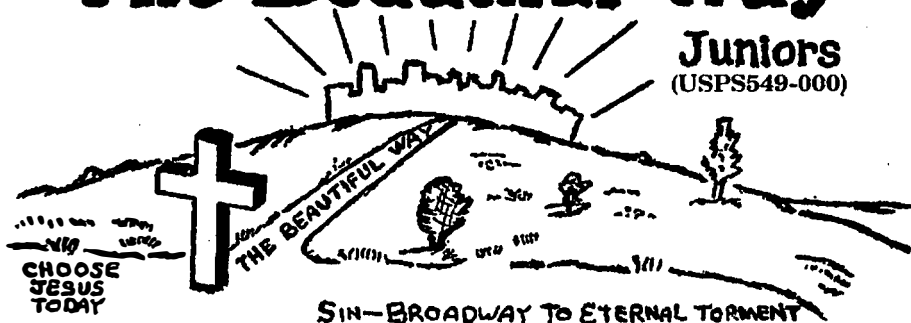
Questions:

1. Where did Mary and Joseph live?
2. Why did they go to Bethlehem?
3. Of whose lineage, or descent, was Joseph?
4. What happened while Mary and Joseph were in Bethlehem?
5. Why did Mary and Joseph not stay in the inn?
6. Why do you think God chose a barn to be the birthplace of His son?
7. Who appeared to the shepherds?
8. What did the angel tell them?
9. How were the shepherds to know the baby that was the Saviour?
10. How did Jesus bring peace on earth since there are still wars?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1980

Part 13

Dec. 28

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Seizing Elsie by the arm, Miss Day dragged her across the room, and opening the door, pushed her into the hall.

"Oh! don't, Miss Day," pleaded the little girl, turning toward her, pale and tearful, "don't tell Papa."

"I will! so just walk along with you," was the angry reply, as she pushed her before her to Mr. Dinsmore's door. It stood open, and he sat at his desk.

"What is the matter?" he asked, looking up as they appeared before the door.

"Elsie has been very impertinent, sir," said Miss Day. "She not only accused me of injustice, but contradicted me flatly."

"Is it possible!" said he, frowning angrily. "Come here to me, Elsie, and tell me, is it true that you contradicted your teacher?"

"Yes, Papa," sobbed the child.

"Very well, then, I shall certainly punish you, for I will never allow anything of the kind."

As he spoke he picked up a small ruler that lay before him, at the same time taking Elsie's hand as though he meant to use it on her.

"O Papa!" she cried, in a tone of agonized entreaty.

But he laid it down again, saying, "No, I shall punish you by depriving you of your play this afternoon, and giving you only bread and water for your dinner. Sit down there," he added, pointing to a stool. Then, with a wave of his hand to the governess, "I think she will not be guilty of the like again, Miss Day."

The governess left the room, and Elsie sat down on her stool, crying and sobbing violently, while her father went on with his writing.

"Elsie," he said, presently, "cease that noise. I have had quite enough of it."

She struggled to suppress her sobs, but it was almost impossible, and she felt it a great relief when a moment later the dinner bell rang, and her father left the room.

In a few moments a servant came in, carrying on a small waiter a tumbler of water, and a plate with a slice of bread on it.

"This is dreadful poor fare, Miss Elsie," he said setting it down beside her. "But Master Horace he says it is all you can have. If you say so, though, I'll tell old Phoebe to send up something better

before Master Horace gets through with his dinner."

"Oh! no, thank you, Pompey. You're very kind, but I would not disobey or deceive Papa," replied the little girl, earnestly. "I am not at all hungry."

He lingered a moment, seeming loath to leave her to dine upon such fare.

"You had better go now, Pompey," she said gently. "I am afraid you will be wanted."

He turned and left the room, muttering something about "disagreeable, good-for-nothing Miss Day!"

Elsie felt no desire to eat. When her father returned, half an hour afterward, the bread and water were not touched.

"What is the meaning of this?" he asked in a stern, angry tone. "Why have you not eaten what I sent you?"

"I am not hungry, Papa," she said.

"Don't tell me that," he replied. "It is nothing but stubbornness. I shall not allow you to show such a temper. Take up that bread this moment, and eat it. You shall eat every crumb of the bread, and drink every drop of the water."

She obeyed him instantly, breaking off a bit of bread and putting it in her mouth, while he stood watching her with an air of stern, cold determination. But when she attempted to swallow, it seemed utterly impossible.

"I cannot, Papa," she said. "It chokes me."

"You *must*," he replied. "I am going to be obeyed. Take a drink of water, and that will wash it down."

It was a hard task, but seeing that there was no escape, she struggled to obey. At length every crumb of bread and drop of water had disappeared.

"Now, Elsie," said her father, in a tone of severity, "never *dare* to show me such a temper as this again. You will not escape so easily next time. Remember, I am to be obeyed *always*. When I

send you anything to eat, *you are to eat it.*"

It had not been temper at all, and his unjust severity almost broke her heart, but she could not say one word in her own defence. He looked at her a moment as she sat there trembling and weeping. Then he said, "I forbid you to leave this room without my permission. Do not disobey me, Elsie. Sit where you are until I return," he turned to go.

"Papa," she asked, pleadingly, "may I have my books, to learn my lessons for tomorrow?"

"Certainly," he said. "I will send them."

"And my Bible too, please, Papa."

"Yes, yes," he answered impatiently, as he went out and shut the door.

Jim was bringing up Elsie's horse, as Mr. Dinsmore passed through the hall, and he stepped out to order it back to the stable, saying that Miss Elsie was not going to ride.

"What is the trouble with Elsie?" asked his sister Adelaide, as he returned to the drawing room and seated himself beside her.

"She has been impertinent to her governess, and I have confined her to my room for the rest of the day," he replied rather shortly.

"Are you *sure*, Horace, that Elsie was so much to blame?" asked his sister, speaking in a tone too low to reach any ear but his. "I am certain, from what Lora tells me, that Miss Day is often cruelly unjust to her, more so than to any other of her pupils."

He looked at her with a good deal of surprise.

"Are you not mistaken?" he asked.

"No! it is a positive fact that she does at times really abuse her."

"Indeed! I shall certainly not allow *that*," he said, coloring with anger.

"But in this instance, Adelaide," he added, thoughtfully, "I think you must

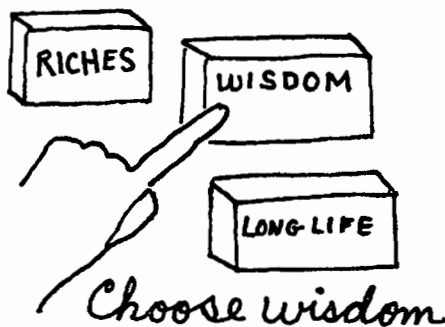
be mistaken, for Elsie acknowledged that she had been impertinent. I did not condemn her unheard, stern and severe as you think me."

(To be continued)

Do you walk through the door
Without stopping to rap?
It's much nicer
To make yourself known
Than to interrupt something—
A talk, or a nap,
Or a wish to be left all alone.

—Sel.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

Today we will talk about Solomon, who became king after King David died. The people all accepted Solomon as their king. Although David had other sons, God had made King David know that Solomon was to be the next king. Therefore, David appointed Solomon to take his place and had him anointed king.

Solomon was young. He did not think that he knew as much as a king should know. He needed to know many things because there was a multitude of people in his kingdom. He loved God; therefore, he sought God to help him. He went up to offer sacrifices to the Lord. He offered a thousand burnt offerings. While Solomon was at Gibeon, God asked him in a dream, "Ask what I shall give thee?" Just to think that God would ask a

person such a question is wonderful! God owns the whole world. He owns all the gold, silver, buildings, and whatever you name, God has control over it. He lets men and women have things to use, but if God wants them at any time, He can take them. But God follows certain rules of His own. There is no one like God. If you were asked the question that Solomon was asked, even by your parents, I am sure you would think of a lot of things you would want. But Solomon wanted one thing above all else! He had thought about the thing that was on his mind. He felt keenly the responsibility of being king over so many people. He felt just like a little child. He didn't know what to do. So, he asked God to give him wisdom. He wanted an understanding heart. He wanted to be able to tell what was right and what was wrong. Oh, that is a wonderful desire! And to think that the king of a great multitude of people felt that way. This pleased the Lord very much. He was happy to know that Solomon wanted to be a wise, good leader of the people. He loved Solomon greatly for this great desire. God gave him great wisdom. It is said that Solomon was the wisest man that ever lived. Today, of course, we know Jesus is One that is wiser. Jesus was sent from God, therefore, He came with great wisdom.

God was so pleased with Solomon's desire that he gave him riches, honour, and many other wonderful things. So, boys and girls, it pays to seek wisdom from God.

—Aunt Marie

SOLOMON CHOOSES WISDOM

1 Kings 3:1 And Solomon made affinity with Pharaoh king of Egypt, and took Pharaoh's daughter, and brought her into the city of David, until he had made an end of building his own house, and the house of the Lord, and the wall of Jerusalem round about.

3 And Solomon loved the Lord, walking in the statutes of David his father: only he sacrificed and burnt incense in high places.

4 And the king went to Gibeon to sacrifice there; for that was the great high place: a thousand burnt offerings did Solomon offer upon that altar.

5 In Gibeon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night: and God said, Ask what I shall give thee.

6 And Solomon said, Thou hast shewed unto thy servant David my father great mercy, according as he walked before thee in truth, and in righteousness, and in uprightness of heart with thee; and thou hast kept for him this great kindness, that thou hast given him a son to sit on his throne, as it is this day.

7 And now, O Lord my God, thou hast made thy servant king instead of David my father: and I am but a little child: I know not how to go out or come in.

8 And thy servant is in the midst of thy people which thou hast chosen, a great people, that cannot be numbered nor counted for multitude.

9 Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and bad: for who is able to judge this thy so great a people?

10 And the speech pleased the Lord, that Solomon had asked this thing.

11 And God said unto him, Because thou hast asked this thing, and hast not asked for thyself long life; neither hast asked riches for thyself, nor hast asked the life of thine enemies; but hast asked for thyself understanding to discern judgment:

12 Behold, I have done according to thy words: lo, I have given thee a wise and an understanding heart; so that

there was none like thee before thee, neither after thee shall any arise like unto thee.

13 And I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked, both riches, and honour: so that there shall not be any among the kings like unto thee all thy days.

14 And if thou wilt walk in my ways, to keep my statutes and my commandments, as thy father David did walk, then I will lengthen thy days.

15 And Solomon awoke; and, behold, it was a dream. And he came to Jerusalem, and stood before the ark of the covenant of the Lord, and offered up burnt offerings, and offered peace offerings, and made a feast to all his servants.

Memory Verse: Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding. Prov. 4:7.

Questions:

1. What did Solomon build besides his own house?
2. Where did Solomon go to offer sacrifices to God?
3. One night while Solomon lay sleeping, who appeared to him in a dream?
4. What did God ask Solomon?
5. How did Solomon regard himself?
6. What did Solomon desire from the Lord?
7. Over whom was Solomon ruler?
8. Was the Lord pleased with the thing Solomon asked?
9. Did God grant Solomon's desire?
10. Besides wisdom, what did God give to Solomon?
11. God said He would lengthen Solomon's days under what condition?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. One subscription, \$1.40 per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.