

# OUR LITTLE FRIEND



Vol. 2.

Oakland, California, July 10, 1891.

No. 2.

## LULU'S FRIGHT.

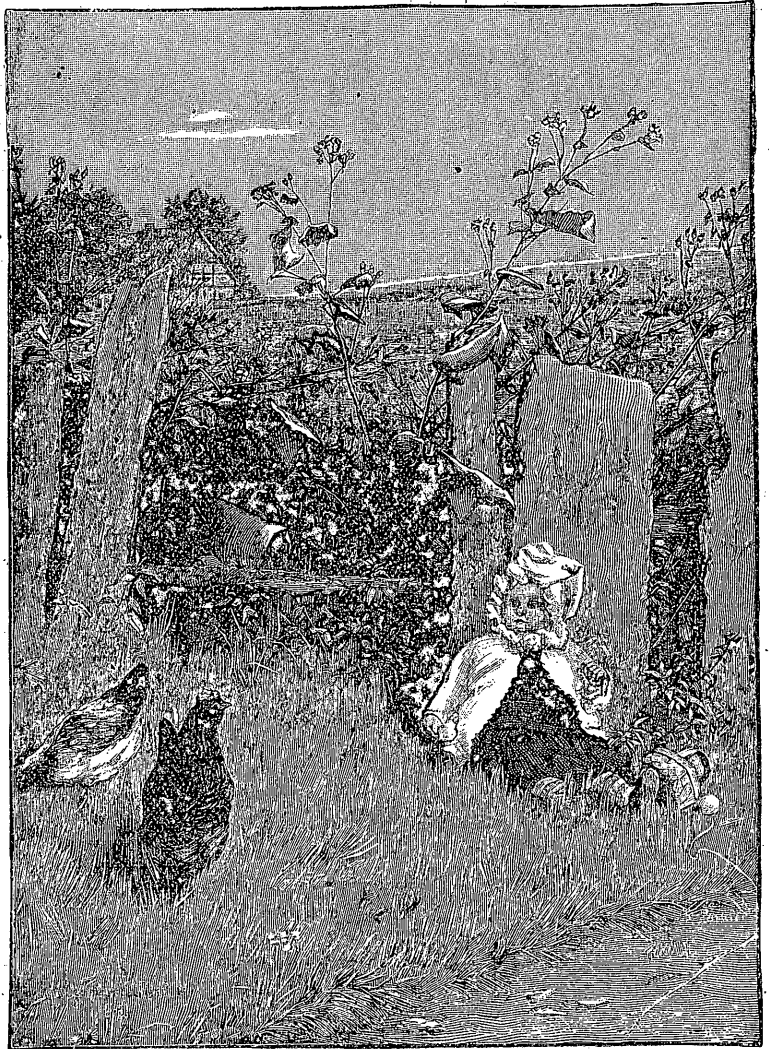
THIS little girl has had her pleasure spoiled. Her name is Lulu, and she wanted to sit on the grass and watch the chickens. She was very much pleased until one old hen came up pretty close to her, and looked at her.

Poor Lulu hardly knew whether to be afraid or not. But the hen kept staring at her, and at last began to cackle very loud.

This was too much for Lulu, and she screamed too. Then mamma had to take her into the house, for she did not care for chickens any more that day.

And it is so all through life. Larger boys and girls, and grown-up people too, often have their pleasure spoiled when they least expect it.

The only sure joy is the joy that comes of loving the Saviour. We know that when he comes, he will give us a new life of joy with him, where there will be nothing to make us afraid, or to spoil our pleasure. Do you know what the Saviour's joy is?—It is to have people saved from sin, so he can take them to live with him in his kingdom.



THE HEN STARED AT HER.

## WHAT AILED TEDDY.

BY AGNES MERTIN.

WHAT is the matter with Teddy? I'm very much afraid he is going to be sick," said Mrs. Gray, with a little sigh.

Mrs. Gray was Teddy's mother. She was a poor woman, and, besides her boy Teddy, she had two little girls to clothe and care for.

Teddy thought he would soon be a man, and he liked to have people ask him how old he was, so that he could tell them, "I'm 'most thirteen." He *was* old enough to be a little gentleman, wasn't he?

He used to tell his sisters, Jennie and Mabel, what great things he would do when he grew to be a man; how he would work and make a nice home for them and mamma, and how she wouldn't ever have to work any more.

Sometimes he would get so interested in telling what he would do when he grew up, that he wouldn't even hear his mother when she called him to do something for her. Then she would have to go to the woodpile, and bring in the wood she wanted,—something which Teddy had forgotten to do when she asked him in the morning.

But now something surely was the matter with Ted. He was cross to the girls, spoke snappish to his mother, and didn't seem one bit like himself in any way.

He was usually kind and pleasant to his sisters, for he loved them dearly. And he was generally very willing to help his mother in every way he could,—only sometimes he forgot.

Now he had been acting so very strangely that his mother was really afraid he was going to be sick.

How many ever heard their mothers say that? I think, sometimes, it is a way they have of excusing us when we are feeling cross, and do naughty things. Don't you?

Well, things went on this way for two or three days. Instead of growing pleasant, Ted seemed, if possible, to be more cross and naughty. His mother had about made up

her mind that he was doing something wrong,—something he didn't want her to know anything about.

One night, after the supper dishes were cleared away, the children gathered around their mother for a little talk, as usual, before going to bed. But instead of taking his favorite place, on the rug at her feet, Ted said he was tired, and marched off to his room.

The girls looked very much surprised, for this was the pleasantest hour in the day, but their mother said nothing, and they were soon listening intently to a story she told them about a little blind girl she had seen that day where she was sewing.

It proved to be very interesting, and some day, perhaps, I will tell it to those who read the *LITTLE FRIEND*, just as Mrs. Gray told it to her little girls.

But about Teddy. We mustn't forget him. His mother found out what ailed him, and it was this way:—

That night after the girls had gone to bed, she went to Teddy's room to get his jacket; for she remembered having seen a tear in one of the sleeves.

She came back into the sitting-room with it across her arm, and taking her work-basket from the stand in the corner, came and sat down near me by the cheerful little fire.

Looking at the paper which lay in my lap, she asked me to read to her while she mended the jacket.

While I was looking for something that would be interesting, crash, jingle, rattle, went something onto the floor. Teddy's pockets seemed to be emptying themselves! Jack-knife, marbles, tops, balls, whistles, and I don't know what all, lay scattered on the floor! Could it be possible so many things all came from one little boy's pocket?

With a laugh, Mrs Gray started to pick them up, when,—what do you suppose we saw there on the floor with the rest of Teddy's playthings? Ugh! such a dirty-looking thing! Can't you guess? Well, I'll have to tell you. It was a cigar, or what was left of it, for it had been about half smoked.

"Now I know why Teddy has been so cross lately," said Mrs. Gray. "No wonder he hasn't wanted to look me straight in the eyes," she continued very soberly, as she threw it into the fire.

The next day she had a long, long talk with Teddy all alone, after which she prayed with him, asking Jesus to help him see just what a filthy, useless habit it was, and to forgive him for having been such a naughty boy.

Teddy said that some of the big boys had told him he could never be a man unless he learned to smoke, but he was very sorry now, and told his mother he would never do it again.

I hope none of the little boys who read this about Teddy ever do such a thing. Even if someone tempts you, don't do it. What if they do make fun of you, don't mind it. It never will make you the least bit more manly.

But the best way, if you don't want to be tempted, is never to play with boys who do smoke. They are not good company, and you know you never can keep bad company without doing things of which you would be ashamed to have mamma and sisters know. Isn't that true?



Satan says, "Nobody'll know."  
You may answer: "That's not so—  
God makes note of every sin—  
Outward act or thought within."



## THE LIVING WORD.

**D**ID you ever have a letter, dear child, from someone who loved you? Are you glad when mamma or papa speak loving words to you? A *word of love*, spoken or written, is very pleasant, is it not?

John calls Jesus the "Word." He says that long, long ago, when the world was first

made, Jesus, the Word, was living! Now a word makes known a thought. God had a great thought for the world. It was LOVE. And because he wanted everybody to know it, he sent the living Word to make known this thought. The living Word is Jesus.

When Jesus came to show the people of the world how much God loved them, they did not know him. Only a few would believe what he said. He was a great Light, but they chose darkness. He was Life, but they rejected him because they loved sin!

Do you love Jesus, or do you love sin? Jesus is love, and his Word is light; but sin is darkness, and leads to death.—*Selected.*

## STELLA'S VICTORY.

**S**TELLA VINTON had been down town all alone for the first time in her life to buy some things for her mother. She had walked down and was riding home. Mrs. Vinton had told her that she might have five cents for herself if there was any change left, but she had been obliged to spend every cent, and was a little disappointed. She sat in the car with her fare in her hand, waiting for the conductor to come for it.

When he came along she held it out toward him, but he did not notice it, and went on to the front of the car, then he stepped off the front platform, and, waiting a moment, jumped on the rear again.

Then Stella said to herself: "He's forgotten me. He is not coming for my fare. I shall have to give it to him when I get out."

Then a wicked tempter in her mind, said, "No, I wouldn't; it is his place to come for it."

But Stella's conscience told her: "That would be cheating. You have had your ride, and ought to pay for it."

"Of course, but it is not my place to *make* the conductor take it," said the tempter.

"It is everybody's business to be honest," replied conscience.

Then Stella thought almost out loud, "Ma promised me five cents, too." And she nearly decided to keep it.

"But she would not like you to get it in this way," said conscience.

"She need never know. I would not tell her."

"But you would know, and Jesus would know, and you profess to be a little Christian."

"So I do," said Stella, "and I will be, and I won't cheat."

Just then the conductor called out Baker Street, and Stella Vinton rose to leave the car. As she did so she put the five cents in the conductor's hand.

"Thank you," he said, smiling.

Stella went home and told her mother about her temptation and her victory.

Mrs. Vinton opened her purse, and, taking out a twenty-five-cent piece, put it in Stella's hand.

"This is for my honest little girl," said she, kissing her.

So Stella had double reason to be glad that she had gained the victory.—*Selected.*

And the angels were glad too. All such victories make little Christians strong to do right.

### "MUST" AND "MUSTN'T."

**T**HIS FELLOW can't have any fun," growled Tom. "It's just 'mustn't' and 'must' from morning till night. You must do this, you must learn that; or you mustn't go there; you mustn't say that; and you musn't do the other thing. At school, you're just tied right up to rules, and at home—well, a shake of mother's head means more than a dozen mustn'ts. Seems a pity a boy can't have his own way half the time, and do something as he likes."

"Going to school this morning, Tom?" asked Uncle Thed from the adjoining room.

"Yes, sir," answered Tom promptly.

"Going across the Common?"

"Yes, sir, I always go that way."

"I wish you'd notice those young trees they've been setting out the last year or two. You are fond of reading about trees and plants, and I'd like to have your opinion as

to whether the gardener is treating those young trees in the proper manner."

Tom didn't know that Uncle Thed had heard his grumbling remarks, and really felt proud to think that his opinion in regard to trees was deemed of some importance. So he made a close examination of the young trees in the Common. In the evening the two met on the piazza, and Uncle Thed asked:

"What about those trees, Tom?"

"Why, they're all right; they look a little cramped, to be sure; snipped short off on top, and tied up to poles, snug as you please, every identical twig of them; but that's as they should be to make them shipshape—don't you see? They can't grow crooked if they would. They'll make as handsome trees as you ever saw one of these days. Haven't you noticed the trees in Mr. Benson's yard, tall, scraggy, and crooked, just because they were left to grow as they pleased? The city fathers don't propose to run any risk—"

"But I wonder how the trees feel about the must and mustn't," remarked Uncle Thed dryly.

Tom wished he had not said quite so much on the subject of trees, but he saw the point, and promised to profit by the lesson.—*Sunday Afternoon.*

### THE RIGHT WAY.

**B**OBBIE and Bobbie were playing with their big Newfoundland dog, trying to make him pull their little cart in a certain direction. But the dog wanted to go in the other direction.

"Let him go his own way," said easy-going Robbie. "It'll do just as well."

"No," said Bobbie, "I'm going to train him to go the right way."

That was right, Bobbie. But just what you wanted to do with the dog is just what you ought to do with yourself. If you will always train yourself to go the right way, you will become both good and useful. The Lord will always guide those who want to go in the right way. To believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and keep the commandments of God, is the right way.



#### A NIGHT IN THE WOODS.

**A** LITTLE girl named Jennie went with her father and some other people on a journey which would last several days.

When night came, they had no house to stay in, and so they camped by the roadside. Some of the people had a tent, but Jennie and her father had none; he told her they would let the older people stay in that, and they would get along without a shelter that night. They were in a forest of pine trees, and after building a fire of sticks, they cooked and ate their supper outdoors. It soon began to grow dark, and the stars began to shine in the sky, but Jennie felt afraid, for the wind made a very dreary sound blowing through the trees, so she crept close to her father during the evening while they sat around the camp fire talking.

After a time a little bed was made by a log for her, and she lay down to sleep. Her

father sat by her keeping away the hungry mosquitoes that were buzzing in the air, and soon she fell asleep. She woke several times during the night, but felt safe as she saw that her father was still sitting by her side; and there he stayed all the long night keeping watch over his child.


Dear children, did you know that your father watches over you every night? I mean your Heavenly Father. It is he alone who can keep you safely, for though your papa loves you dearly, he cannot keep you well, nor make you well when sick. When you kneel down at night to pray, ask the dear Father in heaven to keep you safe and watch over you while you sleep.

Nothing can hurt you while he is near, and you need him all the time. He has promised to keep you, so you need not feel afraid wherever you are, for he will care for you. Listen to what he says in the holy Bible: "He will

not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

Learn these good words so you can repeat them, and when you are afraid or in danger, remember your Father in heaven, and believe he will save you from harm. V. J. O.

### THE LOOKING-GLASS.

 LADY in a large city wanted to help some poor boys whom she saw every day running in the streets, without anyone to care for them. They were dirty and ragged, and some were very wicked too.

So this kind lady asked a half dozen boys to come to her house at a certain time. They were all promptly on hand, and the lady took them into her dining room and gave them a good dinner.

There was a large looking-glass in the room, and the boys seemed much amused at seeing themselves in the glass while eating. When they had finished eating, the lady set a time for them to come again, but told them to each take a good look at himself in the glass before going. They did so, but wondered what she wanted them to do that for.

When they came again, the lady noticed that each one had a clean face, his hair combed, and was as well fixed up as his clothing would permit. Then she knew there was hope for them, for they had tried to improve their appearance all they could.

So much for the looking-glass; it had done them some good. But it would have been of no use to them unless they had tried to smooth off the rough looks which it had shown them.

Now the word of God is a looking-glass for us. In the Bible we can see wherein we fail to do as God wants us to do. We can see what God's law is, and know whether we obey it or not. And if we try by his help to do what the Bible says, then it will be of some use to us. But if we do not put away what the Bible shows to be wrong, then it would be better for us not to have it. Let us all try to make good use of the Bible.

### WHAT THE SPARROWS SAY.

I am only a little sparrow,  
A bird of low degree;  
My life is of little value,  
But the dear Lord cares for me.

He gave me a coat of feathers;  
It is very plain, I know,  
With never a speck of crimson,  
For it was not made for show.

But it keeps me warm in winter,  
And shields me from the rain;  
Were it bordered in gold and purple,  
Perhaps it would make me vain.

I have no barn nor storehouse,  
I neither sow nor reap;  
God gives me a sparrow's fortune,  
But never a seed to keep.

If my meal is sometimes scanty,  
Close picking makes it sweet.  
I have always enough to keep me,  
And "life is more than meat."

I know there are many sparrows,  
All over the world we are found,  
But the Heavenly Father knoweth  
When one of us falls to the ground.

Though small, we are never forgotten,  
Though weak, we are never afraid—  
For we know our dear Lord keepeth  
The life of the creatures he made.

I fly through the thickest forest;  
I light on many a spray;  
I have no chart nor compass,  
But I never lose my way.

And I fold my wings at twilight,  
Wherever I happen to be,  
For the Father is always watching,  
And no harm can come to me.

I am only a little sparrow,  
But I know that wherever I fly  
The Father will guard and watch me.  
Have you less faith than I?

—Selected.

SOME time ago, in the lesson about the baptism of Jesus, there was something said about the Holy Spirit coming down upon him. But it didn't look like a tongue of fire then; it appeared like a dove. God can send his Spirit in any way he wants to. It can come into our hearts, and help us to do right, and we cannot see it at all. This is the way it does its work for us, and all we can see is the good that is done by its help, and feel its good influence in ourselves. Wicked acts and words and thoughts sometimes so grieve the Spirit that it cannot help us.

TALKING OTHER LANGUAGES.

**O**UR Sabbath-school lesson in this paper is about the gift of tongues to the apostles on the day of Pentecost. Just as soon as the tongues of fire, which was the Holy Ghost, rested upon them, they could talk any language.

Now suppose that gift came upon you as it did upon them, then you could readily read and understand the following:—

*Ikabojana Mwana-mo-to a vaki ka hungina e diyaki, nyangango.*—Matiyu 18: 11.

*Tandaka Upangiyi Anyambe 'ave n' ulema muave much epi, n'illna jave jehepi 'n' ipikillya jave jehepi.*—Matiyu 22: 37.

This is the Benga language, one of the native languages of Africa. It is Matt. 18: 11 and Matt. 22: 37. If you were in a moment enabled to speak or read that language, you would think it wonderful, and so it would be. But on the day of Pentecost the apostles were given the power to speak every language. The same Holy Spirit will help us to understand the Bible, and help us to love God and do his commandments.



If you will your wrong confess,  
God will never fail to bless.  
He will help you do the right,—  
Make you perfect in his sight.

GOOD WORDS.

STANLEY PHILMON writes from Reynolds, Ga.:—

“I wish to say that I hope I will never have to miss a single copy of my paper, I prize it so highly. Mother would not have me do without it for several times its price. I have learned every lesson perfectly since the first sample copy you sent us.”

OLIVE G. PERRY, Hillsdale, Mich., writes to increase Sabbath-school club, and adds:—

“We are very much pleased with the paper, and have evidence to assure us that the Lord has used the lessons as a means of doing much good in our Sabbath school.”

MRS. HIDDLESON, Vancouver, Wash., writing to renew subscription for club, says:—

“We wish our subscription to begin so we will not lose any of the lessons, as they are jewels for our little ones.”



FIRST PRIMARY DIVISION.

LESSON 2.—THE PRESENCE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

(Acts 2: 1-36. July 11, 1891.)

**Memory Verse.**—“When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth.” John 16: 13.

1. WHAT did the disciples do on a day called Pentecost?

**They held a meet-ing.**

2. How long had they been waiting in Jerusalem?  
**About a week.**

3. What were they doing while waiting?

**Pray-ing, and watch-ing, and prais-ing God.**

4. This time, when they were all together, what happened?

**Sud-den-ly they heard a sound from heav-en.**

5. What kind of sound did they hear?

**It was like the rush-ing of a great wind.**

6. What did they see?

**Some-thing came up-on each of them that looked like a tongue of fire.**

7. What was this tongue of fire?

**It was the Ho-ly Spir-it.**

8. Who had come from far countries to Jerusalem?

**A great many Jews.**

9. Why could the disciples not talk to all these people.

**They could not speak all their lan-guages.**

10. What could the disciples do after the Holy Spirit came upon them.

**They could talk to all the peo-ple from ev-ery coun-try.**

11. When this strange thing was told around the city, what did the people do?

**Great crowds came to the meet-ing.**

12. What questions did they ask each other.

**How can these men talk so many lan-guages?**

13. What naughty things did some of the people say?

**They said that the dis-ci-ples were drunk.**

14. Why were the disciples not afraid to speak?

**Be-cause they loved Je-sus, and want-ed to tell the peo-ple about him.**

15. What helped Peter to say the right words?

**The Ho-ly Spir-it that had been sent.**

16. Sometimes, what are children tempted to say?

**Cross and naughty words.**

17. How may we be helped to speak good words?

**Ask the dear Savi-our.**



## SECOND PRIMARY DIVISION.

## LESSON 2.—THE PRESENCE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

(Acts 2: 1-36; 1: 8. July 11, 1891.)

**Memory Verse.**—"When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth." John 16: 13.

**I**N our last lesson we left the apostles holding a prayer meeting at Jerusalem. After they had waited nearly a week, the day of Pentecost came. This was a great day at Jerusalem, as it was connected with the Passover. Many people had come long distances to be at this feast, and were very busy making offerings, which pointed to Christ. They did not know that it was Jesus that had been crucified and had risen again. They did not have much interest in the little prayer meetings that were being held in that upper room. But this was the time which Jesus chose for his disciples to teach all these people that he was the Saviour.

While they were praying, a great noise suddenly filled all the house, which sounded like a great wind. They not only heard the noise, but they saw what looked like tongues of fire, which divided at the tip and appeared to light upon their heads. Jesus sent his Spirit to them that the people from different nations might be attracted to the apostles, so they might preach to them. It was not long before the multitude who came to celebrate the feast heard of these things, and began to gather around the apostles to see what was being done. There were men there from many different countries who saw the apostles and heard them speak in different languages of the wonderful works of God. They were all very much astonished and said, "What meaneth this?" But some did not want to believe in Jesus, and that it was by him these men were speaking. These thought they would explain it by saying that they were all drunken. But Peter soon stood up before the people and told them this was not so, for it was too early in the day to find men under the effects of wine. He then told them that what they saw was the fulfillment of the words of the prophet Joel, who had said the Spirit of the Lord should be poured out upon all flesh, and that there should be persons who should prophesy. Peter was so earnest in his manner of speaking that the priests were greatly enraged lest he should make all the people believe that the man that had been crucified was really the Son of God.

But this prophecy, which was fulfilled by the Holy Ghost coming upon the disciples, was to reach down to the last days. Then, before Jesus comes again, he will send his Spirit upon those that love him, so that his word may be sent all over the world in a very short time. This shows that we should seek as earnestly for the Spirit of God to be with us as those men did for his presence to be with them. Jesus did not give his Spirit for the apostles alone, but it was to convince the people from the different nations, so they might tell about him when they went home. So when we have the Spirit of God with us, it will lead us to tell about the truth to others whom we meet. But when we think how good Jesus has been to send his Holy Spirit to be with us to guide us into all truth, how happy we should be! Then we should seek him every day, that he may give us help to be useful for him.

## QUESTIONS.

1. What is our memory verse?
2. What feast was being held at Jerusalem?
3. What were the people doing at this time?
4. What were these offerings for?
5. Did these people know that Jesus came and died for them?
6. What commission had Jesus given his disciples before he went away? Mark 16: 15.
7. When were they to begin this work? Acts 1: 8.
8. While they were praying, what did they hear?
9. What strange thing was seen?
10. From what places had the great multitude come?
11. What was strange about the preaching of the apostles?
12. What did the people say about these strange things? Acts 2: 12.
13. How did some of the people try to explain these things? Verse 13.
14. What did Peter say about this work? Verses 15, 16.
15. Whose prophecy did he say was being fulfilled?
16. Was all this prophecy fulfilled at that time?
17. What should we seek for?
18. Why was the Holy Spirit given to the apostles? Acts 1: 8.
19. If we have the Holy Spirit with us, what will it lead us to do?
20. Should we pray for his Spirit to be with us?

## OUR LITTLE FRIEND

Is published weekly, by the Pacific Press Publishing Company, Oakland, California.

(Entered at the Post Office in Oakland.)

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PRICE, post-paid, 50 cts. a year. In clubs of 5 to 10 copies, to one address, each, 45 cts. In clubs of 10 or more, 40 cts. Address, OUR LITTLE FRIEND, Box 1534, Oakland, Cal.