

SONG OF THE MITE GATHERERS.

Hear the pennies dropping,
Listen as they fall;
Ev'ry one for Jesus,
He will get them all.

Dropping, dropping, ever,
From each little hand;
'Tis our gift to Jesus
From his little hand.

Now, while we are little,
Pennies are our store;
But, when we are older,
Lord, we'll give thee more.

Though we have not money,
We can give him love;
He will own our offering,
Smiling from above.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED
IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON IV.—OCTOBER 28.

JESUS ANOINTED IN BETHANY.

Matt. 26. 6-16. Memory verses, 12, 13.
GOLDEN TEXT.

She hath wrought a good work upon me.
—Matt. 26. 10.

LESSON STORY.

What a beautiful act this loving woman performed in pouring the sweet perfume over Jesus' feet, and how grateful he was for it. A little company were seated at a meal, Jesus was the chief guest. His host was a leper whom he had healed; another guest was Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. Mary who poured the precious ointment was a sister of Lazarus. She dearly loved her Lord and out of love and gratitude did this act. Then were the disciples angry and said it should have been given to the poor. But Jesus knew the love that had prompted it, and the reason, and he said she had wrought a good work. He said it was for his burial. That he would not be with them long and that the poor always would be.

Judas also was present, but he went out and away to bargain about selling his Lord for thirty pieces of silver.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. Who anointed Jesus? Mary, Lazarus' sister.
2. What did the disciple say? It was a waste and should have been given to the poor.
3. What did Jesus say? She had wrought a good act.
4. What was it for? His burial.
5. What did it express? Mary's love and gratitude.

6. What should we give to Jesus? Our best.

7. How can we give to Jesus? Through the poor, the heathen and the needy.

LESSON V.—NOVEMBER 4.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Matt. 26. 17-30. Memory verses, 26, 27.
GOLDEN TEXT.

This do in remembrance of me.—1 Cor. 11. 24.

LESSON STORY.

What a sad last meal together this was. It was the Passover season, so it was the custom for the Jewish people to hold a feast in remembrance of the time God caused the angel of death to pass over their homes when they were in bondage in Egypt.

This Last Supper of Jesus was also to celebrate the Passover, but it was also for something more, for in the breaking of the bread and drinking of the wine it was to typify his body and blood.

When they were gathered around the table we may be sure Jesus was very sad, for he knew it was his last meal with his disciples. He loved them dearly, and felt badly at having to part with them. Especially as they were so little prepared to get along without him. And alas! among them was one who would betray him and another who would deny him.

However, Jesus was willing to suffer all this and shed his precious blood for our sakes.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What was the Passover? A feast to celebrate the delivery of the children of Israel from death.
2. Where did it happen? When they were in bondage in Egypt.
3. Where did Jesus and his disciples keep the feast? In an upper room.
4. What did Jesus say? That there was one there who would betray him.
5. Who was that one? Judas.
6. What did Jesus say of the bread and wine? It was a symbol of his body and blood.
7. Why was his body bruised and his blood shed? For our sins, to blot them out.

POLLY'S MIRROR.

Every Saturday Polly has to scour the spoons. That is all that mamma asks her to do, and it does not take much time; but Polly has always dreaded it so long beforehand, and grumbled so while she rubbed them, that it seemed like very hard work indeed. Every week it was the same old story, and you would think that the little girl was asked to clean the family plate in some old mansion.

But last Saturday her mamma heard her laughing all by herself in the kitchen, and asked her what she was doing.

"Making mirrors, mamma!" shouted Polly, gleefully. Then Polly's mother went to see. Polly was rubbing away on a spoon; and when it grew quite bright and shiny, sure enough, there was a little mirror in the bowl of the spoon, and such a funny Polly reflected there, with very fat cheeks and very small eyes and no hair. When she moved her head her cheeks grew thin, and her eyes as large and round as an owl's. How Polly did laugh! When she had twelve of these droll little mirrors her work was done, and she was surprised to find that it was only play after all.

A BOY'S TRUE FRIENDS.

Every well-formed boy has at least ten good friends to help him on to success in life; yet many a lad is lazily waiting and wishing for some one to help him to make his way in the world, apparently ignoring the fact that there are ten capable friends all the time with him, waiting to help him if he will only give them a chance. What I mean by these ten "friends" will be made clear by the following story which I once read:

"I wish I had some good friends to help me on in life!" cried a youth, whom we will call "Lazy Dennis."

"Good friends! Why, you have ten at least!" cried his master.

"I'm sure I haven't half so many, and those I have are too poor to help me." Lazy Dennis replied.

"Count your fingers, my boy," said his master.

Dennis looked down at his strong hands.

"Count thumbs and all," said his master.

"I have; there are ten," said the lad.

"Then never say you have not ten good friends able to help you in life. Try what those true friends can do before you go to grumbling and fretting because others do not help you."

MY LITTLE GRAY KITTY AND I.

When the north wind whistles round the house,

Piling the snowdrifts high,
We nestle down on the warm hearth rug—
My little gray kitty and I.

I tell her about my work and play,
And all I mean to do
And she purrs so loud I surely think
That she understands—don't you?

She looks about with her big, round eyes,
And softly licks my face.

As I tell her 'bout the word I missed,
And how I have lost my place.

Then let the wind whistle, for what to us
Matters a stormy sky?

O, none have such jolly times as we—
My little gray kitty and I.

—*Pets and Animals.*