

COUNTING THE PENNIES.

“**H**, what shall I do with my pennies?
For see, I shall have such a store!
I never have sold my basket
Of walnuts so soon before.

How often I've trudged for hours,
And taken a secret cry,
Because I was tired and hungry,
And nobody cared to buy.

I dreaded to think how mother
Would look, as I came and said
That I hadn't enough of pennies
To bring her a loaf of bread—

How Nellie, my little sister,
Would watch at the door and say,
“I've thought and thought of the apple
You promised to bring all day!”

But now I can fill my basket,
For there's never a nut behind;
One leaf—two leaves—and a dozen
Of apples—the sweetest kind—

And a pat of that yellow butter;
It's dainty and fresh, I know;
How good it will taste to mother!
And Nellie will like it so.

Five pennies—ten—fifteen—twenty—
And thirty—and thirty-five
Just to think of it;—here are fifty,
As certain as I'm alive!

It must have been God who helped me
To sell my nuts so soon,
Or else I'd been trudging, trudging,
The whole of the afternoon.

But now I would like to thank him,
So kind he has been—so true!
Let's see if I can not spare him
A few of my pennies too.

Why, surely I can, here's forty
For mother and Nelly—and then,
Dear Jesus to help thy heathen,
I give thee the other ten
—Margaret J. Preston.

NELLIE'S SORROW.

It was a pleasant home near a pretty
river that wound in and out among
the country fields like a shining silver
thread. There was peace and plenty
in the home, a kind father and mother,
and four bright, healthy children.

Nellie was the eldest. She was a
little girl who meant to do right, but
she was often thoughtless and careless.
She loved to have her own way, and
was often very unwilling to help in
the care of the younger children, when
by doing so she could have made it
much easier for her pale and often
weary mother.

But there came a day when Nellie
will never forget. The pale mother
fainted as she was about her household
tasks. There were a few hours of
awful suspense, and then Nellie's
father took her in his arms and
whispered, “My poor child, the angels
have taken your mother away.”

She can never forget it, never,
never! The silent house, the lonely
rooms, the stricken father, and the
little ones who hung about her seeking
comfort.

As the day drew near a close, Nellie
escaped for a little while to her
favorite spot on the river bank.

“O if I had known!” she cried
over and over again. “How much
more I would have helped mamma!
How much more loving I would have
been toward her!”

God helped and comforted Nellie,
but the sharp pain would often come
to her heart as she thought, “O, if I
had only known!”

With your savings aid the cause of
God, and thus encourage Christian
workers.

A BIT OF TALK FOR YOUNG
FOLKS.

“**GOING! GOING! GONE!**”

The other day, as I was walking
through a side street in one of our
large cities, I heard these words ring-
ing out from a room so crowded with
people that I could but just see the
auctioneer's face and uplifted hammer
above the heads of the crowd.

“**Going! Going! Going! Gone!**”
and down came the hammer with a
sharp rap.

I do not know how or why it was,
but the words struck me with a new
force and significance. I had heard
them hundreds of times before, with
only a sense of amusement. This time
they sounded solemn.

“**Going! Going! Gone!**”

“That is the way it is with life,” I
said to myself—“with time.”

This world is a sort of auction-
room; we do not know that we are
buyers; we are, in fact, more like
beggars; we have brought no money
to exchange for precious minutes,
hours, days, or years; they are given
to us. There is no calling out of
terms, no noisy auctioneer, no ham-
mer; but, nevertheless, the time is
“**Going! Going! Gone!**”

The more I thought of it the more
solemn did the words sound, and the
more did they seem to me a good
motto to remind one of the value of
time.—H. H. (Helen Jackson)

HE CARETH FOR YOU

He! Who is meant by he!
God, our kind heavenly Father.
He careth for whom!

For you, little boy, little girl—
you who are reading these words.

Does he not? What does that
mean!

It means that he loves you, and
watches over you all the time. If you
are in trouble, or sick, he knows it,
feels sorry for you, and will help you.
He wants you to love and obey him,
that you may be happy, and may find
the way to his beautiful home in
heaven.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

A. D.] LESSON VI. [Nov. 7.

THOMAS CONVINCED.

John 20. 19-29. Commit to mem. vs 26-28.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And Thomas answered and said unto him,
My Lord and my God. John 20 28.

OUTLINE.

1. Jesus and the Ten, v. 19-23.
2. Jesus and Thomas, v. 24-29.

TIME.—A week later than last lesson.

PLACE.—Jerusalem.

EXPLANATIONS.—*Doors were shut*—The
disciples were not sure that they were safe, so
enraged and excited was the populace.
Showed . . . his hands and his side—The
cruel nails had left their print. The sharp
spear wound was in his side. Here was proof
that it was he indeed. *So said I you*—The
disciple was to have no easier mission than
his Lord. God had sent him to suffer and
die for his declaration of the truth. *Breathed
on them*—An outward sign of a power which
was to come. The Holy Ghost did not come
till Pentecost. But here was the promise of
it. *Whosoever sins*—The eleven apostles
were to have power to ordain the laws for all
believers, and to preach the conditions for
forgiveness, and for remaining under God's
curse.

TEACHING OF THE LESSON.

Where, in this lesson, are we taught—

1. That the presence of Jesus brings peace!
2. That his presence drives away doubt!
3. That faith in Jesus brings blessing to the believer!

THE LESSON CATECHISM.

1. To whom did the risen Saviour appear on the evening of the resurrection day? To ten of the disciples. 2. What were his first words to them? “Peace be unto you.” 3. Who was absent at this appearance? Thomas. 4. How did Thomas receive the news of the Saviour's resurrection? He would not believe it. 5. What did Jesus say to Thomas at his next appearance? “Be not faithless, but believing.” 6. What did Thomas say in the GOLDEN TEXT? “And Thomas,” etc.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The blessedness of faith.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

57. What is the Providence of God? The Providence of God is his preservation of all creatures, his care for all their wants, and his rule over all their actions.

And thou preservest them all.—Nehemiah ix. 6
[Acts xvii. 28; Heb. i. 3; Psa. ciii. 10; cxlv. 15, 16.]

A. D 80.] LESSON VII. [Nov. 14.

PETER RESTORED.

John 21. 4-19. Commit to mem. vs 15-17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

He saith unto him, Feed my lambs. John 21. 15.

OUTLINE.

1. Jesus by the Sea, v. 4-14.
2. Jesus and Peter, v. 15-19.

TIME.—Some days after the last lesson.

PLACE.—The Sea of Tiberias.

EXPLANATIONS.—*On the shore*—The beach of the Sea of Galilee. *Meat*—Food of any kind. Here it means have you caught any fish? *Two hundred cubits*—About two hundred and fifty or three hundred and fifty feet from shore. *Feed my lambs*—Take up my work now in earnest and as the shepherd cares for his flock, so now spend your life for my Church. *Sin not for thy hands*—This was the position of one nailed to the cross. John lived long enough to see this prophecy fulfilled.

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where, in this lesson, do we find—

1. Proofs of Christ's resurrection!
2. Proofs of his divine power!
3. Proofs of his forgiving love!

THE LESSON CATECHISM.

1. Where did Jesus appear to his disciples for the third time after his resurrection? At the Sea of Galilee. 2. What question did Jesus ask Simon Peter three times? “Lovest thou me?” 3. What was Peter's answer? “Thou knowest that I love thee.” 4. What did Jesus then command Peter to do? “He saith,” etc.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Love and service.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

58. Is there any special Providence over man? Yes; our Lord said: “Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, and your Heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?” (Matt. vi. 26.) And to his disciples he said: “The very hairs of your head are all numbered.” (Luke xii. 7.)

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

The Lord's supper is a remembrance of one perfect sacrifice whereby we were once sufficiently purged from all sin, and are continually revived by the same. The Lord's supper is to be distributed in the common assembly of his people, to teach us the communion whereby we may all be knit together in Christ Jesus—*Couper*.

THERE is a most profound truth in the Arab proverb, “All sunshine makes the desert.”

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