

day at the close of the summer a traveler came riding through that part of the country. It chanced that as his horse trotted along, it brushed against a bush. Then what a chatter and whirring of wings there was! For up rose a whole flock of gay little finches. They had been perching there.

And what do you think that bush was? Why, the mustard. It had grown big enough and strong enough to shelter a whole flock of birds. That was growing, wasn't it?

WOULDN'T IT BE SPLENDID IF WE COULD GROW SUNDAY SCHOOLS IN THE SAME WAY? WOULDN'T IT BE FINE IF WE COULD GROW THEM UNTIL ALL THE LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS IN OUR BIG WORLD WERE MARCHING TO THE SAME TUNE, "ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS"? YOUR PENNIES AND NICKELS AND DIMES WILL HELP TO START THOSE SUNDAY SCHOOLS. BRING THEM WITH YOU, THEN, AND LET US DO OUR PART IN HELPING ON THIS WORK.



TWO VERSES TO LEARN

**"Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness."**

—Matthew 6 : 33.

**"Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done."**

—Matthew 6 : 10.