

4. What does God want us all to be?

*His happy children.*

5. Who is coming again some day?

*The Lord Jesus.*

6. Who will be glad to see him?

*Those who have obeyed him.*

Thy love is like the morning,  
It drives away the night.  
We promise at its dawning  
To walk within its light.



### ONLY A CENT.

Uncle Harris was a carpenter, and had a shop in the country. One day he went into the barn, where Dick and Joe were playing with two tame pigeons.

"Boys," he said, "my workshop ought to be swept up every evening. Which of you will undertake to do it? I am willing to pay a cent for each sweeping."

"Only a cent?" said Dick. "Who would work for a cent?"

"I will," said Joe; "a cent is better than nothing."

So every day, when Uncle Harris was done working in the shop, Joe would take an old broom and sweep it, and he dropped all his pennies into his tin savings-bank.

One day Uncle Harris took Dick and Joe into town with him. While he went to buy some lumber, they went to a store where there were toys of every kind.

"What fine kites!" said Dick. "I wish that I could buy one."

"Only ten cents," said the man.

"I haven't got a cent," said Dick.

"I have fifty cents," said Joe, "and I think that I will buy that bird kite."

"How did you get fifty cents?" asked Dick.

"By sweeping the shop," answered Dick. "I saved my pennies, and did not open my bank until this morning."