

4. What did he do?

He called the disciples to him.

5. What do God's apostles do?

Carry messages for him.

6. Is this noble work?

There is no nobler work in the world.

ON HIS HOBBY-HORSE.

From morning till evening a stout little man
Keeps riding to Nowhere as fast as he can,
He rides on a horse that he never can tire,
On a road that's kept warm by the nursery fire;
And when he arrives with the fairies he'll talk,
And in gardens of candies and gingerbread walk;
And that's why so briskly this stout little man
Keeps riding to Nowhere as fast as he can.

WHAT NORA DID.

Nora was a little girl in a large Sunday-school class. She was always quiet and good, but her teacher did not know how much of the lessons she remembered. One day she found out in a pleasant way, for Nora told her.

After the school had closed one Sunday morning, the little girl waited and said shyly, but very earnestly: "Ever since you told us that when mamma said we should do anything we must go straight and do it, and not wait or say 'Why?' or anything like that, I've always done it."

"I'm very, very glad that you do it, and that you have told me," said the teacher. "It makes me so happy!" and she kissed the rosy, upturned face.

No wonder it made her happy. It was the greatest comfort possible to know that the lessons were not lost, but carried home and lived out even ever so little.

The very first thing for a scholar is to do as Nora did, and remember and do what is taught on Sunday. After that, it would do no harm if more scholars followed Nora's example, and told the teacher about it.