

"THE DAISY."

Bright little Daisy,
With petals so white;
What do you do,
When the dark comes at night?

I fold up my petals,
And bend low my head,
And to the Good Father
My thank-yous are said.

I thank Him for dew drop,
I thank Him for rain,
And the dear little sunbeams
That wake me again.

And all the day long,
His praises I tell,
Who doth for the daisy
Do all wise and well.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

WORDS AND WORKS OF JESUS AS RECORDED
IN THE GOSPELS.

LESSON I.—OCTOBER 7.

THE TWO GREAT COMMANDMENTS.

Mark 12. 28-34, 38-44. Mem. verses, 30, 31

GOLDEN TEXT.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with
all thy heart.—Mark 12. 30.

LESSON STORY.

Isn't it a beautiful thought to know
that God knows our thoughts and actions
and judges them rightly even though those
in this world cannot always do so.

One day Jesus watched the people as
they put money in the church's treasure-
box. He noticed many rich people dropping
in big coins, but also He saw a poor widow
slip up and quietly drop in the smallest
coin made. It amounted to very little,
just half a cent.

But Jesus read her heart and knew the
love and the sacrifice that went with it.
So He said that she had given more than
all, for love had gone with the offering.

The same day Jesus gave two great
commandments, that we must love God
with all our powers and our neighbour as
ourselves.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

1. What did Jesus say was the first com-
mandment? To love God.
2. What is the second? To love our
neighbour.
3. How are we to love our neighbour? As
ourselves.
4. How do we show sometimes that we
love ourselves more than our neighbour?
By being selfish.
5. What did the rich people put in the
church's box? Large coin.
6. What did the poor widow put in?
Two mites.

7. Which offering was most pleasing to
God? The widow's.

8. Why? Because hers was a sacrifice
of love.

LESSON II.—OCTOBER 14.

THE TEN VIRGINS.

Matt. 25. 1-13. Mem. verses, 1, 2.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Watch, therefore, for ye know neither
the day nor the hour wherein the Son
of man cometh.—Matt. 25. 13.

LESSON STORY.

This parable teaches the important
lesson of getting ready for the Lord's
coming. It tells of ten maidens who
wanted to go to a marriage feast. Five
had wisely taken oil with them in their
lamps, but five had foolishly neglected
to do so. When they went to buy oil
the bridegroom came. They that were
ready went into the marriage and the
door was shut. Then came the foolish
ones, but alas! it was too late. They
could not get in.

At an hour that we know not, so
also will come the Son of God at the
Judgment day, and only those who are
prepared and ready can go into the
heavenly kingdom.

LESSON QUESTIONS.

1. What did the wise virgins do?
They took oil with them.
2. What did the foolish do? They ne-
glected to take oil.
3. What did they have to do? Go
and buy some.
4. What happened when they were
away? The bridegroom came.
5. Who went in with him to the mar-
riage? Those who were ready.
6. What did the foolish then do?
They tried to get in, but the door was
shut.
7. Who is the bridegroom like? The
Son of God.
8. Do we know when He will come?
No.
9. What must we be sure to do? Be
ready and waiting.

HOW JOHNNY BURNED HIMSELF.

Johnny saw the pretty, soft steam
puffing out of the kettle. His mother
said: "Johnny, take care, or you'll
burn your fingers, dear!"
"The steam can't burn!" cried wise
Johnny. "Only fire burnth."
"You must not try it; it will burn
you."

"O dear!" cried Johnny. "Why
can't I have my own way thome-
timeth? When I'm a big man, I mean
to thhand and poke my finger in the
teakettle all day, thome time, and have
my own wav, and—"

Poor Johnny did not wait until he
was a big man. A scream of pain told
that he had had his own way already.
The little white fingers were sadly
burned, and Johnny screamed and
jumped so that his mother could
hardly hold him.

Take care, young folks, how you take
your own way. There are worse foes in
the world than Johnny's steam.

FRONT WINDOWS.

Some one had given little Grace a
cluster of blossoms, the first fragrant
treasure of the springtime, and the child
was brimming over with delight. She
carried the slender glass about with
her for a time, unwilling to part with
it, but a little later it was discovered
standing on a window sill.

"Why don't you put your vase on
the table, Grace?" some one asked.
"Why do you keep it down there?"

"So all the people who go by can
see my flowers," answered the child,
lifting a radiant little face to the ques-
tioner. "It's all cold and blowy out
in the streets; don't you guess it will
make folks feel gladder when they see
my flowers?"

The blossoms held a promise of com-
ing summer that might cheer those
who walked the dreary street, and she
was placing all the brightness she had
to offer where the greatest number
could share it.—Sunday School Visi-
tor.

AN INTELLIGENT DOG.

In Boston there lives a remarkable
dog named Nero. His master believes
that he can understand every word
that is spoken to him. Not long ago
Nero went into a lumber yard where he
was not known, and, limping up to one
of the workmen, held up one of his
paws. As Nero is neither handsome or
gentle in appearance, the man ordered
him out. Nero walked as far as the
door, turned around, came back, and
again held up his foot. The man stop-
ped his work, and, taking hold of the
paw, found a safety-pin stuck deep in
the flesh. He took the pin out, while
Nero winced at the pain, but stood still
all the while. When the operation was
over, Nero licked his paw and then
licked the man's hand, and tried to
show his thankfulness as plainly as a
dog could.

A TREE THAT GETS ANGRY.

In Australia is a species of acacia
known as the "Angry Tree." It reaches
the height of ninety feet, after a rapid
growth, and in outward appearance
somewhat resembles a gigantic century
plant. When the sun sets, the leaves
fold up, and the tender twigs coil
tightly, and, if the shoots are handled,
the leaves rustle and move uneasily for
a time. If this queer plant is removed
from one soil to another, it seems an-
gry and the leaves stand out in all di-
rections. A pungent and sickening
odor, and to resemble that given off by
rattlesnakes when annoyed, fills the
air, and it is only after an hour or so
that the leaves fold in the natural way.
—The Boys' World.