

## OUR STORY THIS WEEK.

"TEACHER told us," said Dick, quite out of breath, from running so fast, "to bring a fact to-morrow to school to tell about." "A fact," said his mother, "What is that for?" "So we will know how to use our eyes, and tell things afterwards," explained Dick, stretching his own eyes very wide open. Mother laughed and said, "Well, Dick, it's a fact that I am very glad you are home, for I need your help very much to run down to the market, to the post office, and to the dry goods store."

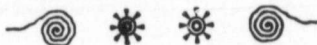
When Dick got home with all these things in his express wagon, supper was ready, and after supper he helped his mother with the dishes, so sister could study her geography.

Then it was bedtime, and the next morning he was so busy that he forgot all about his fact until he was almost at the school-house.

He stopped to think about it, and just then a window in a little white house across the street flew open, and a voice cried out, "Dicky, boy, come here I want to show you something." There were some dear friends of his lived here. Miss Amelia could not walk without crutches, and Dick felt very sorry for her. She was in her wheel chair now, and she rolled it over by the window while her mother went to get some cookies for Dick, and there on the sunshiny pane was a great crimson and black butterfly. "I found this," said Miss Amelia, taking a brown pod from the mantle shelf, "last fall in the porch, and I threw it into my work basket. Last night I could not sleep, for I thought a mouse was scratching, and this morning we found the pod open and this lovely butterfly. This pod is a cocoon, Dick." "Oh, I'll have that to tell for my fact," said Dick, stuffing his pockets with the cookies. "Thank you, ever so much."

So when the teacher called for facts, Dick stood up very straight and said: "Miss 'Melia, my friend, who gives me cookies, found a coon in the porch last fall, and when it was in her basket a long time, it turned into a mouse, and then to a butterfly."

The scholars laughed a little, but they were much interested when the teacher explained about the caterpillar, the cocoon, and then the butterfly. Dick had not understood.—The Child's Hour.

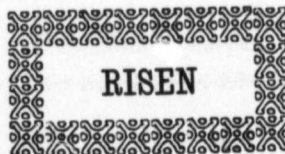


## OUR QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. What kind of tomb was Jesus buried in?
2. Who kept watch?
3. What happened on the resurrection morning?
4. How long did Jesus stay upon the earth after the Resurrection?

WE ARE LEARNING  
ABOUT  
JESUS OUR

LOVING  
LORD



## OUR PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh, Lord of my life! I thank Thee for the life that never ends, and I pray Thee to prepare me for it.