

Rhoda sat near the open window, that sunny morning, with her mending.

"I don't see what I can do to amuse me, Aunt Rhoda," he complained, "without any eyes." "Let's see what your two ears can do for you," suggested Aunt Rhoda cheerily.

Robert looked puzzled.

"Listen, and tell me the sounds you hear," continued Aunt Rhoda, "and tell me the stories they tell you of what is going on."

"I hear Spot barking," answered Robert promptly, as if that were the end of it, not seeming very much interested.

"Can't you tell anything from the way he barks?" asked the auntie, looking across the lawn at the neighbor's dog barking at the gate.

Robert brightened a little. "It might be a tramp," he suggested. "No, guess again," said Aunt Rhoda. "Listen!"

Robert listened, and heard what he had not noticed before, the ding-dong-ding, ding-dong-ding, of the scissor-grinder's cart.

Then it grew interesting. There came a patter of tiny hoofs over the asphalt pavement, and he knew it was the Morelands' Shetland pony. Then big, heavy hoofs, and slow. He wondered what kind of a wagon it was, until he heard the clink of ice tongs, and then he knew. The wagon stopped in front of the house, and the big blocks of ice tumbled about, the ice-pick went chip, chip, and the ice-man shuffled around to the back door with the day's supply.

"There's the electric car going around the corner of Sherbourne Street, auntie," said Robert. "Hear it sing?"

Some one was beating rugs in the next garden; a parrot out on a side porch squawked, "Bad boy, bad boy"; a boat whistled in the bay; and Robert began to count the different sounds. There were so many more of them than he had ever dreamed there were.

"I know who is coming now, auntie—the postman!" Through the open windows had come the sound of two quick knocks at the house next door.

Robert felt his way to the door and took the magazine the postman handed him; but he didn't mind if he couldn't see the pictures, for he was seeing other pictures through his ears.

All at once he heard the twittering and calling of birds in the trees. As he listened, it seemed as if the birds in all the trees in the neighborhood were talking to each other. They had been talking all the morning, and he had not heard them until now. Aunt Rhoda told him a good deal about birds that he had never known before.

His face was smiling and happy now, and he no longer fretted. "I suppose this is the way blind people do," he said.

In a moment he told Aunt Rhoda he knew what time it was without using his eyes, and she had three guesses before she came to the right one. He heard the boys shouting several yards away in the school ground, and he knew it was the time of morning recess.

Suddenly Robert sat up straight and alert and wrinkled his face in a funny way.

"Auntie, my nose is telling me something, too," he cried. "Jennie is making cakes."

And off he scampered towards the kitchen.

Lesson 5th. Jesus' Work Among Men

Last Quarter, the Lessons told us about Jesus' coming to earth, His life as a Boy at Nazareth, and His entering upon His great work of teaching and helping men. In the Lessons of this, and the following, Quarter, we shall see Him busily at work. He loses no opportunity of doing good. No one who comes to Him is sent away without a blessing. And all the while His twelve chosen disciples are with Him, and He is training them to carry on His work after He Himself shall have returned to His Father. The Lesson Topic for the Quarter is JESUS' WORK AMONG MEN—

1. Testing His followers.
2. Keeping the Sabbath.
3. Conquering sickness and death.
4. Welcoming a sinner.
5. Teaching how to hear His word.
6. Warning the wicked.
7. Driving out demons.
8. Troubling a murderer.
9. Feeding the hungry.
10. Helping a stranger.
11. Founding His church.
12. Giving a glimpse of His glory.
13. A Master and Lord.