

THE LITTLE GIFT

Continued from Page Two see the other boat approaching their landing.

"We won't miss it much," said Ben Israel. "This boat of your father's is smaller than the others but it is much faster."

"Yes," responded Judah, "and we are not so near the shore either and can get the breeze better. I wonder," he laughed, as the boat leaned over under the freshening wind, "I wonder what made mother think about that lunch? We won't have time to be bothered about such a little thing as lunch."

"No," chuckled Ben Israel, "and besides everybody else will have lunch along and should we feel hungry we could get something to eat from someone."

"I have no doubt," added Judah, "that uncle Andrew and Uncle Peter have brought plenty along in their boats. I've a good mind to throw this away." And he reached toward the lunch lying on the stern seat of the boat. "Hold on," advised Ben Israel. "It's only a little lunch—but some one might need it, you know. You'd better take it along."

To this agreed Judah, and soon the boys had forgotten all about the lunch in their interest in sailing the boat and their anxiety to get to the other side of the lake so as to miss nothing. The other boats were going slower now, for they had drawn closer to shore, and were not catching the breeze. So when the boys drew up to the landing in the little cove under the steep shore, Jesus and His disciples were just going up from the water's edge.

"My what a crowd," exclaimed Judah, as taking the lunch he and Ben Israel started up the steep bank. "It's the largest I think that I ever saw."

"Yes," said Ben Israel, as the boys mingled with the people going up the steep pathway. "You know its just about Passover, Judah, and people are getting ready to go up to Jerusalem."

"They must be mighty eager to hear what Jesus of Nazareth has to say to come out here to this desert place in such great crowds, and some of them look tired out already," Judah replied.

"It isn't so much what he says as what he does," laughed Ben Israel. "If you'll mingle with this crowd for awhile you'll find out that many of them have relatives who have been healed by this Prophet of Nazareth. I tell you, Judah, it is what he does for them, and not what he says that attracts their attention."

By this time the boys had reached the top of the steep incline and had thrown themselves down upon the soft green grass. A short distance away sat Jesus up a great boulder, and around him stood his nearest disciples. Judah and his friend easily recognized Peter and Andrew, and by them stood another man whom Jesus called Philip.

"Look, Judah," spoke up Ben Israel, "did you ever see anything more wonderful?" And he waved his hand toward the lake. There on the hillside stood hundreds and hundreds of men, women and children. They were all dressed in bright and gay colors, and as Judah told his mother afterwards they looked like immense flower beds.

"Why there are so many of them," replied Judah, "that I don't see how Jesus can do anything for them—there are too many, and he hasn't got a thing that I see with him to give them." And Judah glanced toward the boulder on which the Prophet sat. And as he did so he noticed his Uncle Andrew coming toward him.

"Why, hello, boy," called out Andrew. "How did you happen to be here?"

"We came across in father's boat," spoke up Judah. Both of us wanted to see Jesus.

"Well, there he is up yonder on the boulder. He's going to commence teaching in a moment. But what's that you've got there Judah?" "Only a little lunch mother insisted on my bringing," the boy replied.

"Well, you're lucky," answered his uncle, "for so far as I can see no one else has brought a thing along."

Ben Israel chuckled. "Much good this lunch will do anybody else but ourselves. Why it's too small to be shared with anyone else. That's the way, you know. Some things

Flare



This evening frock of white satin allows considerable flare about the feet and shows that while beads are not the latest edict of fashion, they may be put on in a different way and achieve the effect of something absolutely new.

We have are too small to be useful."

The two boys sat quietly watching the crowd as Andrew moved away. Soon the Prophet of Nazareth raised his hand and commenced to teach the multitudes. The people stood spellbound. As far as the boys could see the crowd reached, and no one moved. Hour after hour passed. Afternoon came on, still the people did not move. Finally, with a gesture of weariness Jesus turned to Philip and said:

"Whence shall we get bread enough to feed so many?"

"Why, Master," spoke Philip in astonishment, "it would take over thirty five dollars worth of bread to give every one even a little piece—and there's not that much money in our party—besides there's no place to buy a thing."

Jesus looked around upon the anxious faces of his disciples and smiled. Truly he had asked of them what seemed impossible. Then Judah heard his Uncle Andrew speak. There was a question in his voice.

"There is one lad here, Master, who had a small lunch with him—five loaves and two small fishes, but," he added slowly, "what is that pitiful amount among so many?"

"Bring him here to me," directed

NOTICE!

Sale of Valuable Property By virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me by E. V. Newbold for certain purposes therein mentioned, which said Deed of Trust bears date July 21st, 1922, and is recorded in the Register's office of Pasquotank County in Book No. 31, page 262. I shall proceed on April 14th, 1924 to offer for sale at the Court House Door in said County, at public auction for each, the property as conveyed to me as Trustee. Being one Town lot situated on the North side of Queen street and known as lot No. 79 in the plat of John Q. Eldridge, recorded in the Register's office in Book No. 31, page 262, containing thirty feet fronting on Queen street and running back to the back line about one hundred feet. March 10th, 1924. P. G. SAWYER, Trustee.

Jesus, and as Andrew turned away in search of Judah, Jesus said to the other disciples, "Make the people sit down on the grass in orderly groups—say in groups of fifty and a hundred."

Judah, closely followed by Ben Israel soon found himself by the side of Jesus the Prophet. "May I have your lunch for these folks," he heard the prophet say.

Judah looked up. There was a friendly smile playing over the face of the great teacher. "But—but," he stammered, "this lunch is so very small—practically nothing sir and—and."

But Jesus interrupted him. "Just let me have it, please, and then watch what I can do with even such a small thing." The five loaves and the two small fishes were spread out upon the rock. Then Jesus began to hand out fishes and bread to his disciples and they in turn to the multitudes. An hour passed. "Has everybody had enough," asked Jesus. Andrew nodded. "Well then," spoke Jesus, "gather up what is left over that nothing be wasted."

A thrill ran through Judah as the Prophet turned to him—"You were the only one in all this crowd who had anything that I could use," he said.

"But—but," stammered Judah, "it was so very little."

"Yes," replied the Prophet "it was very little—but in my hands it became much and" he added, "as he put an arm around Judah, and the other around Ben Israel, "if you will but give me yourself, I can do still greater things with you."

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Henry Lee, colored, for larceny of milk, was fined \$10 and costs in the recorder's court Tuesday. Evidence was that the milk was badly needed in Lee's family and the court was disposed to leniency for that reason.

H. L. Stowe, for operating an automobile with bright lights, was fined \$10 and costs.

NORTHWEST GALES

The Weather Bureau at Washington Tuesday morning issued a storm warning for this section to the effect that the winds would shift to northwest winds of gale force.

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