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the hen gathereth her chickens he will gather you. Don't you love him dearly for that sweet promise ?

Now let me write you a story about some hens and chickens which had their home in a good henery, and were nicely fed every day. Their master loved them, and to please them let them run out in the afternoons to eat grass and pick up worms. Now these hens had plenty of space to run where they could do no harm. But, not satisfied with this, they would run on their master's asparagus-beds and scratch the dirt off the top of his plants. When the strawberries began to ripen they would go on to his beds and nip the sweetest berries. If there was only one place in the garden where they could do mischief, they were sure to be found on that spot. Their master bore this bad conduct until he was weary, and then shut them up all the time.

Don't you think those hens were very foolish? Didn't they deserve to be shut up? Yes? You are right. What, then, shall we say of those children who always abuse their liberty? In the parlor they scratch the tables, kick the chairs, and mud the carpet. In the garden they trample the beds, hack the trees, pluck the flowers, and break down the trellis-work. What shall be done with them? If they are kept out

For the Sunday-School Advocate. HEN AND CHICKENS.

WHAT pretty, playful things chickens are ! They run after the bugs and flies, pick up stray seeds, feast on the little earth-worms, and when tired or afraid run beneath the wings of their brave old mother. Her wings are their bed and hiding-place. The old hen is willing it should be so. See how she spreads her wings! Mark her eye! How pleased it looks! If cat, or rat, or hawk should come near her brood, with what courage she flies to

the attack, braving all danger to save her chicks. wouldn't it serve them right? What say you, chil-Is not this love and care of the ben for her children (dron ? Is not this love and care of the hen for her children a very beautiful trait in her character?

Jesus uses this love and care to illustrate his love and care for those who trust him. As a hen gathereth her chickens, so he always stands ready to gather and protect his little ones. If you are in trouble, go and tell Jesus. He will take you to his breast and comfort you. If you are in danger, go to Jesus. He will protect you. If you are tempted, go to Jesus. He will give you strength to overcome. As { not. If you should ask them why they climb, the

For the Sunday-School Advocate. HOUSES IN TREES.

WOULD you like to live in a tree ? I suppose not. Yet, if it were an apple-tree, or peach, or plum, or cherry, you would be willing to live there just long enough to get your fill of fruit. Some boys love to climb trees whether there is any fruit on them or