

and about the enemy who gets in amongst His people. Then He will tell us how precious is His kingdom.

We shall listen to Him speaking to the stormy sea. We shall hear Him calling a dead child to life, and we shall hear Him speak in the church, in His old home village.

Then, we are to learn about the death of one of Jesus' friends, and we shall hear Jesus' words of promise to us all—if we are faithful as long as we live, He will give us a Crown of Life.

We are to listen as He speaks to His workmen going forth to build for Him, and to hear His gentle, loving invitation to everybody to come to Him and to hear Him speak tenderly about hungry ones.

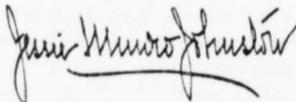
I am sure you will love to listen to Jesus' words, and will try to obey all He says.

I think a pair of *Lips* as a symbol will help us to remember that Jesus has really spoken these words to *Us*.

Let us remember that *our* lips must speak only good words, true words, gentle words.

"Little lips can move for Jesus,
Speaking gently all the while,
Making other people happy
With a loving word and smile,
Telling others of the Word
From the Saviour's lips you've heard :
Let your speech in gladness fall,—
Jesus listens to it all."

Your friend,



The Child in a Garden

By Miss Violet Robinson

WHAT THE FLOWERS KNOW

All flowers know that the insects are their best friends. Without the help of the rough-coated bees, moths and flies, which convey the pollen-dust from one flower to another, the flowers would not be able to carry on their great work of making seeds from which new plants are produced year after year.

But the flowers know well, that, if their insect friends are to help them to scatter their pollen, they, in turn, must offer some reward for the faithful service of their kindly visitors.

What, then, has the flower to offer by way of a neighborly exchange of courtesies? Nothing less than a delicious draught of sweet liquid, called nectar, which flowers always keep on hand for the express purpose of repaying and refreshing their insect friends.

Now, the flowers are too wise to offer this reward before the bees have done their work, and so they have hidden away their sweet juice, or nectar, in little bags, called nectaries, which, wonderful to relate, cannot be got at until the bee has finished his work of dusting the flower with pollen. In some flowers the nectaries are found deeply concealed in the centre of the flower; in others, such as the columbine and nasturtium, there are delicate, tube-like spurs which serve as store-houses for the precious fluid.

So anxious are the flowers to secure visits from their insect partners, that they have adopted many clever labor-saving devices for attracting them. It would seem almost as if flowers were endowed with a reasoning power akin to that of man himself, so exactly have they adapted themselves to the necessities of their various conditions. For example, many small, insignificant flowers grow in clusters, and so offer special inducements to insects in the matter of saving time. Such flowers as the phlox, lilac and clover, by thus conducting their housekeeping, as it were, upon the cooperative plan, secure for each individual member of the group a better chance of attention from the bees than if they grew singly, or apart from others of the same species. The clover, having, it would seem, a special knowledge of the value of time, kindly turns down each of its flowers as soon as visited by the bee. This accounts for the partially withered appearance of part of the cluster, especially in white clover.

Plants with large and showy blossoms may be said to have discovered the benefit to be derived from advertising. The large, highly colored petals of the tiger-lily, petunia, poppy, etc., flaunting in the sunlight, serve