

out of many gifts from God. Will you not think of these things and learn to deal gently with gifts so easily broken. Above all, think of the great gift, JESUS. How are you treating Him? Be careful. You may treat Him so rudely that in the end you may be left in sorrow and despair.

### Something a Child Can Do.



If you turn to Exodus xxxv. you will read that Moses one day gathered the Israelites together, and told them that God said he wanted a moveable house, or tabernacle, built for his service. And Moses also said, that God wanted the people to bring offerings to help in the work of building and furnishing that tabernacle. In this work everybody was to help, and they

were only asked to give as they were able. We read that some men brought gold and silver, some brass, some jewels, some spices, while the women did spin with their hands, and thus helped. Now, we don't know what the little children did, but we expect they had a part in the work, and certainly when God asked only that which they *could* give or do, there was a place for the smallest boy or girl. Remember God is pleased with any work done by children, for Him. This we know from many passages in the Bible. But we read, also, that God is displeased with children for helping in that which is wrong. Read Jeremiah vii. 17-19; and you learn God was angry with Israel for doing wrong, and worshipping idols. In the 18th verse we read, "the children gathered wood." Only a little thing, but it helped their fathers and mothers to do wrong, so God was displeased. Now, remember children, you can all do something to help on God's work, or to help do work against God. Which are you doing?

**Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever you do, do all to the glory of God.**  
1 Cor. x. 31.

### Two Trees.



HAVE you ever heard of the curious tree known as the Judas-tree? Long before the leaves appear upon the branches, the gorgeous blossoms ornament them, and they look like scarlet sun-gleams caught amongst the boughs, and held prisoners by their interlacings.

The brilliant beauty of the crimson flowers attracts thousands of tiny insects, and the wild bees seek to draw honey from their exquisitely shaped cups. But every insect, bee or butterfly, that ventures to rest upon the edge of its blossoms is overcome by a fatal, curious sort of opiate, or

sleeping draught, which the flower-juice contains, and drops dead upon the ground! If you were to walk round the tree with me, you would see the soft grass strewn with dead and dying bright winged insects! The Judas-tree reminds you and me of sin. Sin may look bright, pleasant, and attractive to our eyes; we may think it "no harm" to indulge in it. But lurking behind "the pleas-



BRINGING OFFERINGS FOR THE TABERNACLE.

ure of sin," is a fatal poison. Even a dear little child may be led to taste the deadliness of sin, and be slain by it! All round the Judas-tree of sin we see the dead and dying souls of men.

What is to be done for them? Ah! there is only one remedy. Come with me up a bleak hill, and when we stand upon the summit, we see another tree. How strange it looks! No leaves, no blossoms; only the bare, rough boughs on which a dying one hangs, with bowed head and outstretched arms. What tree is this? It is the Tree of Calvary. The soft green grass around is stained with blood from that royal Sufferer's thorn-crowned brow and pierced side. O Jesus! it is Thou! We know Thee. Why art Thou hanging on the tree? And I think I hear Him say, "dear children, all this I did for thee."

Yes, Jesus died for you and me. The "leaves of the tree of life" that grow upon Calvary can