on the family crest of Sir Moses Montefiore. Why not make it our talisman as we gather in our Praise-Meetings.

When we praise God with our lips it is well; when we praise Him by

our gifts it is better.

"What's the true test of living? A life that's spent in giving. Give talent, thought and voice, To make God's world rejoice; Give work, and love, and will, Give golden time and skill; And as thou givest, thy store Shall grow not less, but more."

For Juvenile Thank-Offering Meeting. RECITATIONS.

"Shall I take and take and never give?" It was not in the lily to answer "yea," So it drank the dew, and sunlight, and rain, And gave out its fragrance every day.

"Shall I take and take and never give?" What answer will you make, my little one?

Like the blossom, the bird, and the bee, do you say, "I will not live for myself alone."

Let the same little hands that are ready to take The things which our Father so freely has given, Be ever as ready to do a kind deed,

'Till love to each other makes earth seem like heaven.

THE MESSAGE OF THE FLOWERS.

What do the blossoms whisper low When the gentle breeze is blowing?

Bend and listen, and you shall know, They murmur, "Keep on growing."

Pray what else do they softly say, As they lift their heads so gaily? They say with rustle of bright array,

"You must have the sunshine daily."

Then they breathe from their fragrant lips, "You must shed abroad your sweetness,

And give to others in generous sips, If you wish for true completeness."

So do the blossoms, sweet and fair, That gladden the earth with beauty.

Say to the workers everywhere, 'Remember your highest duty."

" You may the earth with gladness fill, And you must its darkness brighten; Daily doing your Father's will,

Its load you may help to lighten."