

The Flowers.

How could little flowers bloom
If the sun were gone?
All their tints and sweet perfume
Would be quickly flown.

How can little children's hearts
Bring forth flowers of love,
Unless Christ the Lord impart
Sunshine from above?

Love, and gentleness and peace,
Are the Saviour's flowers;
He himself brought forth all these
In this world of ours.

Oh, how patient and how kind
Jesus used to be!
He will put his gentle mind,
If I ask, in me.

Algiers

Rev. J. Lowitz, missionary in Algiers, thus writes of the progress of the gospel in that hitherto benighted portion of the world:

Last week, speaking to a group of Arabs on religion, one of them told me that some years back I should have found it most difficult to get a hearing, even of a single individual; and this is true enough, for they, in common with the Jews, were wont to confound Christianity with Popery, and have the greatest aversion to a religion which they think sanctions idolatry. I did my best to clear up this mistake, and, in order to show them more fully that Popery is not Christianity, I set to work amongst the Spaniards, who are the most superstitious portion of the Algerian population, and continued to preach the gospel to them, first privately and then publicly, in the Protestant Church for nearly four years, until circumstances induced my friend, Mr. Ruet, to come over from Gibraltar, and by his natural talent and patriotic zeal, he now carries on the work among his countrymen in a more efficient manner. Thus, my endeavours among the Spaniards had not only the effect of producing a favorable impression upon the natives, but have been the means of establishing a regular mission, under the direction of Mr. Ruet, as Spanish pastor over a Spanish reformed congregation, with an active colporteur, and a well qualified teacher and evangelist, who superintends a flourishing day and night school exclusively for Spaniards; the latter is supported by the liberality of a few Christian friends in England. I think that an important point has been gained with Jews and

Mohammedans. Whereas before they used to turn a deaf ear to religious conversation, and disdained to read any books printed by Christians, many are now ready to listen to the truth, and to read tracts, and not a few are in possession of the whole Arabic Bible. *I have but few remaining of the 2,000 Arabic tracts I published a short time ago. They were all distributed amongst Mohammedans only, and must have proved useful and profitable to them.* Thus, much of the enmity which subsisted against the gospel is gradually disappearing. They are now accessible to me, as I have always tried to approach them frankly and sincerely, whilst to a stranger they might still exhibit prejudice and opposition. I may also mention that when I first came to Algiers there was no English divine service held here; I therefore commenced religious worship every Lord's day for the British residents and visitors, and tried to impart spiritual comfort also to the sick and afflicted, till a clergyman happened to come for a few months in winter, who officiated whilst here. I have, likewise, without any remuneration, given religious instruction to a number of English workmen who were employed by Sir. M. Peto and Co., for upwards of four years. Thus I endeavoured to connect ministerial with missionary work. Now there is a regular English divine service performed in a place of worship, by another missionary at present stationed here. This, as well as the former case, proves the saying true—"One sows and another reaps."

A Word to Sunday-School Teachers.

You cannot have too high an estimate of your office. If you are clear that it is your duty to teach in the Sunday-school, then the words of our Lord Jesus to the Apostle Peter are as applicable to you as they were to him—"Feed my lambs." Think how your Master would have you act. Think how He would have you esteem those little ones, by whom, in His providence, you are surrounded. A just appreciation of Him, whose you are and whom you serve, will enable you so to comport yourself with your scholars as to obtain His approval. Think within yourself—"I am sent here by my Lord and Master—these young faces before me represent souls whom I must seek to win to Him—a day is approaching when I must give an account of this work to my Master in heaven."

When your class has left you, and you return to your home, and to your closet, you sit and recall the work of the day.—You think of each child, and your heart goes up to God in prayer for them one by one. You think how the Lord Jesus Christ came to seek and to save you; of His long