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FLOWERS.

GOD might have made the earth bring forth
Enough for great and small—

The oak-tree and the cedar-tree,

Without a flower at all.

He might have made enough, enough,

For every want of ours,

For luxury, medicine, and toil,

And yet have made no flowers.

Our outward life requires them not,

Then wherefore had they birth?

To minister delight to man—

To beautify the earth;

To comfort man, to whisper hope,

Whene'er his faith is dim;

For God, who careth for the flowers,

Will care much more for him.

HOW JULIA WAS CURED.

JULIA is a bright little child, and usually behaves very well; but one day she was so naughty that her mother told her she must

go out in the dining-room and stay till she was a good girl.

She went, crying very hard, but in a little while she said would be good, so her mother told her to come in; but she didn't look just right. There was no smile on her face, and very soon she had to be sent out again; and again she came in with a promise to be



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good, but her mother had to send her out the third time.

Now Julia, although she was only four years old, got very angry and made a great noise for a few minutes. Pretty soon the noise ceased, and her mother went close to the door and listened to see if she could hear anything. Sure enough, she heard her

saying the little prayer she had been taught:

"Dear Jesus, bless papa, and mamma, and Julia, and sister, and make me a good girl, for Christ's sake. Amen."

Her mother opened the door very softly, and there she was, on her knees. She got up with a very sweet smile, and said: "I'm a good girl now, mamma. I was so naughty, and felt so dreadful bad, I said to myself, 'I'll say my prayers, and may be Jesus will help me to be a good little girl.'"

And sure enough, she was just the best girl you ever saw.

Now this is a true story, every word of it, and her whole name is Julia Allen Tucker.—*Selected.*

LITTLE ZAIDEE.

Zaidee was a little heathen girl who attended the mission school. One morning she found a verse in her testament which read thus: "Go into all the world and preach the gospel." She went to school as usual, but was very quiet all day. At night, when she returned

home, she was less happy than was her habit. The next day she was at school, and her teacher, seeing that she was troubled, called her aside and asked her the cause.

"Why," said Zaidee, "the verse."

"What verse?" said the teacher.

Zaidee produced her testament, and she read the words Zaidee had read.