

RELARGED SHRIES-VOL XIII.]

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FLOWER MIS-SION.

PERHAPS you hildren who can got plenty of flowers don't know how glad some lonely hearts are to get even one of the beautiful little things. It is to help to send them to the poor, ick and shut-in people that the Flower Missions have been started. Flowers are God's miles, they say, and what would the world be without them? Oh. children, don't be thary of God's miles, if you have any; and don't be chary of your own. You little know how even a flower or a smile has power to let a sad, weary, and often sin-stained heart up into the sunthine. This boy in the picture comes every Thursday afternoon, after school, to help his sister and the other young ladies to tie up the flowers into little bunches; then when they are



FLOWER MISSION.

ready he takes a basketful to the hospital. You have no idea how glad the sick people are to see him.

A CHRISTIAN

A LITTLE girl was tolling, in a simple way, the evidence that she was a Christian. " I did not like to study, but to play I was idle at school, and often missed my less ons. Now I try to learn every lesson well, to please God. I was mischievous at school when the teachers were not looking at making fun for the children to look at. Now I wish to please God by behaving well, and keeping the school rules. was selfish at home, didn't like to go errands, .nd was sulky when mother called me from play to help her. Now I love to help mother in any way, and to show that I love her"