Sabbath will lower the average attendance of the whole school for the entire year."

Who can doubt that the average attendance of a Sunday-school will be improved through such attention given to its details I—S. S. World.

My Flowers.

- "Oh, mother, see this flower, this lovely lit le flower,
- I found it in your garden, growing beside the bower.
- I picked it for you, mother, I knew you'd love it so,
- For there is no other like it, not one, I've looked, you know."
- My heart was sad, that flower so frail I'd watched with tend'rst care,
- And now to see it plucked was almost more than I could bear;
- From distant lands I'd brought it, this rare and lovely flower,
- And placed it where none dare intrude, near my own little bower.
- But now my child, my only one, in innocence and glee.
- and glee,
 Had found my precious earthly flower, and
 brought it in to me.
- My wrath was stirred, I thought my child to punis's then was just,
- When a sweet voice whispered in my ear, "Which flower lovest thou the most?
- "This earthly plant so frail, tho' fair, which blooms but for a day,
- Thou hast tended with such loving care, or thine own little 'May;'
- Not thine, but lent thee for a while, in thy garden here to bloom
- Till by my hand transplanted to blossom near the Throne?"
- My little "May," with flower in hand, still stood in mute surprise,
- Not my happy, joyous darling, but with tearbedewed eyes,
- bedewed eyes,
 "What is it, mother? was it wrong to pick
- this pretty flower?

 I found it when I went to play, just near your little bower."
- I stood rebuked in presence of that little sinless child.

- I saw the shadow from my brow in her eyes so blue and mild;
- I clasped her to my bosom, for fear the Heavenly Gard'ner's hand
- Should transplant my little flower to his own sunnier land.
- And then I prayed that God would teach me how aright to tend
- This little flower of his love, lent by my Heavenly Friend,
- That I might prune and nurture it, that it in time might be
- A blessing to me, and might bloom thro' all eternity.

Toronto. MARY.

Helps to Systematic Giving.

GIVING into the Lord's treasury, is not only to be frequently enjoined on young and old as a duty; it is a habit into which the young should be faithfully trained. No Sunday-school in even the poorest community should be without its regular weekly offerings for purposes of Christian beneficence, apart from any contributions for school expenses. Unless a record is kept of what is given week by week, and a comparison made year by year, there is small probability that the giving in any school will be more and more liberal. There should be systematic giving, and to secure this a systematic record of the giving is important.

The following is the form of a card issued at the opening of this year, to the several classes in the Sunday-school of the Pearl Street Congregational Church, Hartford, for the purpose of exhibiting the progress of the school in giving, and the part borne in it by each class:

MAY SEE ITSELF AND THE SCHOOL, CLASS NO. MAY SEE ITSELF AND THE SCHOOL, CONTRIBUTIONS. School, 1873—483440. 1874—59912. Class No. 1874—1874—59912. INCREASE IT THIS YEAR.

"Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said
It is more blessed to give than to receive."