me. I have long been thinking what I should do to reward you for your services. I give you your freedom. You are your own master; you are your own man." Upon this the old Negro shook his grisly head, and with a sly glance, showing that he saw through his master's intentions, quickly replied, "No, no, Massa: you eat de meat, and now you must eat de bone."

WHO WILL PUT FLOWERS ON MY GRAVE?

During the past year a sweet little fair-haired boy, named Arthur, when less than three years old, lost his dear father by a long and most painful illness. He was the darling of his father's heart, and almost his constant companion. For some weeks before his departure, confident that the world was fast fading away, and that his darling children would soon be bereft of his love and protecting care, he bequeathed the little (a precious legacy) to his mother—the child's grandmother—with a request that she would discipline his young mind, and bring him up for usefulness and happiness. And to the Lord's keeping he commended them, praying that they might meet in heaven to part no more.

Bending beneath the chastening rod, the afflicted friends laid the remains of the the departed in our Greenwood Cemetery.

Arthur often asked if his dear father was an angel now—if he was in heaven; and expressed a wish to be taken to him. In a little time he was permitted to accompany his grandmother to see where his father was laid. The beautiful child tripped lightly on beside her, carrying in his hand a little basket of bright flowers and myrtle for a heart-offering there. "Flowers for dear papa's grave," said he to one he met. Both knelt beside the newly-made; and the boy, clasping his little hands, repeated after his companion, "O, Lord! bless my dear papa in heaven, and keep me a good child, that I may be an angel with him there forever! Amen." But he was too young to understand why his father should be buried there, and still be in heaven.

Many and frequent were the visits of these bereaved ones to that hallowed spot. They seemed to enjoy a melan-