

young friends who have failed this time will "try again." We have not received as yet any replies to the Bible Acrostic published in last paper. How is this? Surely you are not being discouraged.

Now, we are going to try another plan for one or two numbers of our paper. We will give a nice pocket Bible (illustrated) to the boy or girl sending us the best Bible Acrostic or other form of study, suitable for use in our paper as a "Prize Bible Study." We will print the accepted paper over the name of the person sending it.

A Lesson from the Flowers.

THE Lord Jesus taught the people from other things besides birds.

Jesus pointed to the flowers in their beautiful colours, in the dress which God had given them.

Notice *the lilies*, these beautiful delicate flowers, painted by God's hand; they are not cared for by the gardener, but are growing wild in the open country. It is not by any labour, or thought, or care of their own, but by God's care that they grow so beautiful, so glorious. Rich people sometimes wear costly dresses, but even Solomon—the wise, the rich king—was never dressed in anything nearly so splendid as the beautiful petals, of the lily. If God cares for the flowers of the field, which cannot know His kindness, will He not much more care for us? He will give all things needful for this life. Especially seek what Jesus bids us to seek first of all.

How dearly God must love us,
And this poor world of ours,
To spread blue skies above us
And deck the earth with flowers!

There's not a weed so lowly,
Nor bird that cleaves the air,
But tells, in accents lowly,
His kindness and His care.

A LITTLE school-girl gave this pretty definition of the word "happy": "To feel as if you wanted to give all your play things to your little sister."

The True Hero.

A BOY nine years old was bathing one day, when, by some mischance, he got into deep water and began to sink. His elder brother saw and ran to save him, but, lacking strength or skill, he also sank to the bottom of the river. As the two drowning brothers rose to the surface for the last time, they saw a third brother, the youngest of the family, running down the bank for the purpose of trying to save them. Then it was that the dying nine-year-old acted the part of a hero. Struggling as he was with death, he gathered all his strength and cried to his brother on the shore, "Don't come in, or father will lose all his boys at once."

Noble little fellow! Though dying, he forgot himself, and thought of his father's grief. He was a genuine hero. His brother obeyed his dying command and was

spared to comfort his father when his two dead sons were taken from the river clasped in each other's arms.

Boys, you are not called to be heroes in this way, but you are called to consider the feelings of your parents and study how to avoid giving them pain. The best way to do this is to love them dearly. Love will not only keep you from hurting their feelings, but it will make you sources of joy to their hearts.

Blessed are those children whose words and deeds make sweet music in their parents' soul. Read what God's word says about duty to Parents. Exod. 20:12.

Read Your Bible.

DEAR children, read your bible, lay its truths up in your heart, and practice them in your lives. Don't let it tell you that you haven't opened it for a month—aye, for a day, but read it at least every morning and evening. The Psalmist speaks of the Bible—the Word of God, as a "lamp" and as a "light." And again he says, "Oh, how I love Thy law. It is my meditation day and night." Meditate upon it during the day, and take our word for it, the coming generation of men and women will be holier and purer for it.

