

me that I can hardly bear it," and poor Walter's tears flowed in big drops, and deep sobs came up from his heart as he spoke.

The teacher passed an arm round Walter's waist, kissed him very tenderly, and said :

"My child must not be vexed because the boys tease him. It is by giving you grace to endure their mockings that God means to answer your prayer. By being patient and meek under the insults you will gain a humble mind."

Walter smiled through his tears. He had gained a new idea and was comforted. He still prayed that God would make him humble, and found that his prayer was indeed answered by the meekness with which God's grace enabled him to endure the mocking of his schoolmates.

I printed this sweet little fact because I thought some of the christian boys and girls who read my paper might need to learn the same lesson which Walter's teacher taught him.—*S. S. Advocate.*

THE MISSIONARY APPLE-TREE.

One of the pleasantest visits I ever remember to have paid was to a pious aged couple at Bidford in Warwickshire. They are now both gone to their heavenly home, and I may mention their names, which will be well known to many,—Mr. and Mrs. Russell. They had lived out their long and useful lives in the pleasant village where I visited them.

"From youth to age they ran their godly race,
Nor e'er had changed, nor wish to change their place."

Mr. Russell was a market gardener. He and his good wife had reared a very large family ; and had been obliged always to practise both great industry and great economy to "provide things honest in the sight of all men." Yet they always contrived to have something to give to a good cause or a poor neighbour.

Regular as clockwork was everything in that cheerful cottage which I so well remember. I have been privileged to share the family worship of many delightful homes—there are many families that rise to my recollection, hallowed with a divine light ;—but this aged villager's morning and evening prayers will bear comparison for earnestness, tenderness,