



OUR MISSION SCHOOL.

REX'S BURNED HAND.

BY A. L. H.

It was a dreadful thing to have a burned hand. Rex did not believe that any one knew how dreadful it was; and how could any one help being cross under such trying circumstances? and was it any wonder, when he could not go out to play, that he wanted to be amused all the time? Mamma had been very kind; she had read to him, played every game that he could play with his left hand, and finally had gotten out one of her most beautiful books—a book of birds—to show him the pictures. All day long Rex had never left her side, nor allowed her to leave his, and now at twilight he still stood beside her.

"Rex! come here, my boy; I want to dress your hand."

It was his father's voice calling from the other side of the hall. Rex's father was a doctor, and Rex went gladly.

"Well, how has the day passed?" his father asked as he took off the sling and unwound the bandages from the injured hand.

"It's been so long! It was horrid not to be able to go out; it's dreadful to have a burned hand." Then Rex looked up into his father's laughing eyes as he said: "You're laughing, papa; I s'pose you think burning my hand will make me remember about minding the next time you tell me not to play with the fire, and I guess it will."

"But you think that you deserved it?" asked the doctor.

"I suppose so," answered Rex.

"And do you think that mamma deserved to be punished for it, too?"

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed Rex, "the idea! why should she?"

"Why I'm sure I don't know; but as you have kept her in all day, and insisted upon her reading, playing, and amusing you from morn till night, till she is worn out, I suppose you must have thought so."

Rex peeped through the doors into the sitting-room. Mamma did look very tired, as she sat leaning back on the couch where he had left her. Hardly waiting till his father had arranged the sling, he

ran across the hall, and getting down on his knees beside the couch, put his one arm about her neck.

"Mamma," he whispered, "I'm sorry I was cross, and I thank you very much for being so good to me all day."

It made all the difference in the world. Rex was surprised to see how quickly the tired look went away; and I do not think that he ever forgot again that we must not punish other people for our faults, or burns.

LOOKING FOR FLOWERS.

Ella wanted to make her little cousin's visit very happy. She had taken him out to see the guinea-pigs and rabbits, the chickens and ducks and geese, the cows and horses and dogs, but still he did not seem quite satisfied.

At last she said, "Georgie, what is the matter? Is there something else you want to see that Cousin Ella has not showed you?"

"Yes, please. Mamma said there were lots of flowers, and I want some."

"Oh, flowers! Well, Georgie, we have lots of them in the flower beds, but they are not out yet. The daffodils and hyacinths have all gone, and the roses and pinas and peonies and verbenas are only in bud," answered Ella carelessly.

"Oh, dear! I did want some flowers. 'Tisn't the country with no flowers. Mamma said I could pick bushels almost anywhere," objected Georgie.

"Well, if you mean daisies and buttercups and violets and apple blossoms, and such like, why so there are just bushels of them, only they are not around the house. Come with me and look for them."

Ella led the way first to the orchard, and there were beautiful flowers all over the trees. They pulled great bunches of them. Then they went into the meadows and pulled buttercups and daisies, and at last they went down to the pond, where violets and all sorts of wild flowers grew.

Georgie was happy as a king. "Why don't you have 'em around the house?" he asked.

"What, weeds and wild flowers? Just wait until our beds are in bloom, and then you will see some flowers worth having," said Ella.

"I love weeds and wild flowers," said Georgie.

"Well, so do I, only they're so common," admitted Ella, as they walked happily home with arms and hands full of flowers.

Some little boys were trying to tell their teacher the difference between "like" and "love." Joel said that he thought he knew: "Like" was just to like somebody, and "Love" was to mind. Don't you think that is a good way to show your love to mother and father and, best of all, to Jesus. He said: "If ye love me, keep my commandments."