



RED DEER.

### WHAT THE FLOWERS SAID TO HELEN.

BY E. L. BENEDICT.

HELEN and Alice were great friends, but one day Alice dropped Helen's big wax doll and broke it, and Helen was very angry.

"You did it on purpose—I know you did—and I'll never speak to you again," Helen cried in a great rage. Then she ran home as fast as she could go, to tell her mother, without waiting to hear what Alice had to say.

When she had cried until her eyes were red, her mother said, "I wouldn't think about it any more now. You and Harry go to the woods and pick some wild flowers for papa. I think you will find a good many to-day."

They went, and I cannot begin to tell you all the flowers they found.

Suddenly Helen stopped with her hand on a tree and stood still. Harry thought she was afraid to go down the hill, and held out his hand to help her. But Helen was only thinking. Pretty soon she said, "Harry, let's pick a lot of these May-flowers for Alice."

Harry did not know about the quarrel, but he helped to gather a large bunch of the flowers. When they reached Alice's

house on their way home, Helen ran in with them and gave them to Alice with a big kiss.

"How did you come to think about it?" her mother asked when Helen told her what she had done.

"Close the flowers kept looking up at me all the time and saying, 'We never get mad at each other, little girl. And, besides, you know, Alice didn't mean to do it.' And so I thought I'd bring them to her, and maybe they'd tell her I wasn't angry any more."

Then her mother looked very happy, and said she hoped her little girl would always be gentle and sweet like the flowers.

### IT IS GONE.

TOMMY loves pretty things. When he sees a humming-bird, he is delighted, and wants some one to get it for him. He likes the robins, and the blue-birds too, and loves to hear them sing. One day Tommy saw a bright-coloured dragon-fly. He thought it was almost as pretty as a humming-bird, and he tried to catch it. But alas for Tommy, the wonderful little creature flew over the wall, and was gone. Tommy puckered up his lips and cried. After that he walked with his mamma in the garden, and saw the sweet flowers.

### GRANDMA'S HELP.

MARJORIE S. HENRY.

"GRANDMAMMA sat by the window,  
Where the flowers looked out to  
sun,  
Darning and darning from morning  
night;  
I was sure she would never get don-

"So I drew up my stool close beside her  
And chose a gray sock from the pile  
And tied up the hole with a bit of  
thread,  
So strong it would last for a while.

"When grandpapa dressed that next Sunday  
He called out, 'Why, grandma,  
here!  
Have you had help in darning my stockings?  
They certainly look rather queer.'

"But he liked it. Yes, grandpapa liked it  
For he gave me a hug and a kiss,  
And said, 'All the years I've worn  
stockings  
I never saw darning like this.'"

### NELLIE'S SPELLING LESSON.

"Well, Nellie, do you know your spelling lesson?"

"I think I do, mamma. Will you help me say it?"

"Yes. Let me have the book. 'Self-denial.'"

"S-e-l-f-d-e-n-i-a-l. What does it mean, mamma?"

"It means to do without something for some pleasure you would very much like to have for yourself, in order that some one else may be benefited. It is what the Apostle Paul meant when he said, 'Be kindly affectionate one to another, with brotherly love, in honour preferring one another!'" said mamma.

"I think I see," said Nellie, and then she went on with the rest of her lesson. But she did not forget the first word.

Many times during the day, she found opportunities to help others to some pleasure by doing without herself, and the memory that she was pleasing Jesus made her very happy. Just as she was going to bed, her mother called her to her side, and asked:

"What makes you so happy to-day, Nellie?"

And Nellie answered, "I've been trying to be a Jesus-child all day, and he has put a great happy in my heart."

He will put a great happy in your heart too, little reader, if you will try to be a Jesus-child.