

only reply. The father learnt from that hour to walk in the shining foot-prints of his darling little one, until both embraced in the One Father's house above.—*Rev. H. Batchelor.*

ADVICE TO BOYS ON HABITS OF STUDY.

Do get on with your studies. If you acquire slovenly or sleepy habits of study now, you will never get the better of them. Do every thing in earnest. If it is worth doing, then do it with all your might. Above all, keep much in the presence of God. Never see the face of man till you have sought His face who is our life our all. Pray for others: pray for your teachers and fellow-students.—*Rev. R. M. M'Cheyne.*

MISSIONARY PLANTS AND GARDENS.

Miss B. makes a very pretty suggestion in a letter. She thinks every Sunday-school should be a missionary garden. Each class a missionary bed. Each scholar a missionary plant, and each teacher a missionary gardener.

The thought is a pretty one. Will my children adopt it? If so they must ask Jesus to fill their hearts with His love, which is the missionary spirit. This spirit will be to them what sap is to a plant. As the sap flows through the tree, and causes it to bring forth leaves, buds, blossoms, and fruit, so this love will cause you to produce *good words* for the missionary cause, which I will call *leaves*; earnest *prayers* for the heathen and their missionary which I call *buds*; efforts to persuade others to help the cause, which I will call *blossoms*; and *gifts from your own little purses*, which I will call *fruit*.

The teacher, as gardener over each missionary bed, must train his plant by setting an example of love for the cause; by advising you how to collect funds for it; by telling you about the heathen; and by so instructing you that after budding, blossoming, and fruiting on earth, you may be ready to be transplanted to the great garden of Jesus in the beautiful land.

I read lately of a missionary plant that bore over five dollars worth of fruit in one year. She was a blind girl. Anxious to be a fruitful plant, she asked another girl to conduct her to the harvest-field at the reaping time. There like Ruth of old, she gleaned the stray ears until the end of harvest. She sold her crop for over two dollars! Besides this, she begged pennies of her friends. When the year closed it was