



Father, see this pretty flower,
And tell me how it grows;
Who made the pretty jessamin,
The pink, sweet-pea, and rose.

'Tis God, my love, as you have heard,
And he is very good,
For he takes care of you and me,

And gives us daily food.



There was once a very good little girl, and every body was very fond of her.—She was asked what made every body love her so well, she answered, "Indeed papa I cannot think, unless it is because I love every body." Does this remind you of what St. John says of Christ? "We love him, because he first loved us."



A countryman came to the side of a river, and as the stream seemed to flow very quickly, he thought he would stay till the water was all gone by. But the stream flowed on, and after waiting till evening came, he found he had wasted his time to no purpose. -This reminds me of children, who trifle over their lessons till the time for learning them is passed by, and they find that time gone cannot be recalled.



I suppose that little boy is not well, and his kind sister is reading to him; I wonder what is is about. Perhaps she is telling him about the only way to be happy? Do you know what that is? Look in the Bible, and you will find it written there.



The bleating flocks,
With happy looks,
Sav, "God deigns us to feed;
Without his power,
There's not an hour,
But we should comfort need."

And if the herds,
And trees, and birds,
All join to praise God's name;
It must not be,
That such as we,
Neglect to do the same.



A minister once was speaking about Christ to an aged man, who had lived all his life in sin, and still delighted in it, and told him of the necessity of his heart being changed. "Šir," said the old man, "it is not to be expected I should change my religion at my time of life." The minister replied, "My friend, I do not wish to change your religion, I wish religion to change you."—and this is needed by all young or old.



The Dutch have some good proverbs, they say People never get rich by thiev-

ing.

People never are the poorer for what they give to the poor. Prayers hinder no work.

To these let us add,

Godliness with contentment is great gain.

This is the disobedient prophet; you may read about him in the 13th chapter of 1 Kings. He was punished because he knew the will of God, and understood what he was told to do, but was so foolish as to be persuaded to act differently. Do you always do what you know to be right?



Time that is past thou never canst recall,

Of time to come, thou art not sure at all:

Time present only is within thy

And therefore now improve the present hour.

One lock in front the Ancients plac'd,

The head behind was bald;
To shew that time when once 'tis past,

Can never be recall'd.



This man is a baker I suppose, he is selling bread.

" What did our Saviour say

about bread?"

"Men cannot live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."

He also said, "I am the bread of life, he that cometh to me shall never hunger." Read the 6th chapter of St. John.



A poor Arabian who lived in the desart, was one day asked how he knew there was a God? He answered, "I see by the marks on the ground, whether a person has passed this way or not.' This simple saying expresses a great deal, when we look round us and see the heavens, and the earth, and all things therein, we shall be convinced that there is a God.



A little boy and girl were taken to see the body of a relation who had lately died. The little boy said I always thought when good people were dead they went to heaven, but my aunt is not gone there, for I have seen her. " Brother," said his sister, " the body does not go to heaven, it is the THINK that goes there, the body is put in the grave; she meant the soul. Where will your soul go when you die? e, and there is no



In old times wells of water were considered of great value, we read that Isaac opened the wells which his father Abraham had digged, and which had been closed up by the Philistines. The Bible tells us, "The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life. It describes the wicked as "wells without water," and there is nothing more useless than an empty well,



Lord, make me understand thy law,

Shew what my faults have been, And from thy gospel let me draw, Pardon for all my sins.

From thence I learn how Christ has died,

To save my soul from hell; Not all the books on earth beside, Such heavenly wonders tell.

