

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

VOL. XXIX.]

OCTOBER, 1895.

[No. 10.]

I Shall Not Pass Again This Way.

The bread that bringeth strength I want to give,
The water pure that bids the thirsty live;
I want to help the fainting day by day,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give the oil of joy for tears,
The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears,
Beauty for ashes may I give away,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give good measure running o'er,
And into angry hearts I want to pour
The answer soft that turneth wrath away.
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give to others hope and faith;
I want to do all that the Master saith;
I want to live aright from day to day,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

—Author Unknown.

"Here a Little, and There a Little."

BY JENNIE M. BINGHAM.

AVOID sermonizing. Be willing to leave some things unsaid. Let the grown-up young people especially draw some of their own conclusions. "Don't drive a nail till you split the shingle." Better one earnest sentence carefully prepared than ten minutes of trite moralizing.

Some years ago there was a professor in Brown University who coveted for Christ and the Church a young man named Malcolm. He said to him one day as they parted, "My friend, make one honest effort for your soul's

salvation." He said this impressively, and went away. The student retired to his room with those words ringing in his ears, "Make one honest effort." He could not forget them. He resolved to try the advice. He was saved, and became a successful minister, through whose labors hundreds were saved.

An active Christian said to a friend, "I never can forget that single word which was once whispered to me in a prayer-meeting."

"What word was it?"

"The word 'eternity.' An associate who was anxious for my soul came up to my pew and simply whispered 'eternity' in my ear with solemn tenderness, and left me. That word drove me to the cross."

A young student in a famous Italian university came to Philip de Neri to tell him of his plans and ambitions. Philip said, "When you finish your studies, what will you do?"

"Take my doctor's degree."

"And then?" asked Philip.

"I shall attract attention with my learning and eloquence."

"And then?" persisted Philip.

"I shall be promoted to some high office and make money and grow rich."

"And then?" repeated Philip.

"I shall enjoy life."

"And then?" demanded Philip.

"And then—then, I suppose—why, I suppose I must die."

Philip looked at him earnestly, and said:

"What then?"

The young man could not answer. He was his own accuser. Two words had shown him his destiny.

The time for class study grows brief as other interests increase, and you must study to be terse if you want to impress the truth. One sentence may accomplish what a sermon would not.

Is there not significance in Paul's advice to Timothy about "rightly dividing the word of truth?"