

Children are a mutual gift, a mutual trust. Parents are to bear the burden of their training together. The out-door business belongs truly to the father; the regulation of the home to the mother; but the education of both alike. The physical care is, by necessity, in the hands of the mother, and thus more frequent and favorable opportunities are given her for the inculcation of truth. But the father's life, his daily temper, his words and actions, should be a commentary on, and a constant illustration and corroboration of her teaching. His influence should not be hindering, but helpful in this their united task of love. And in cases of discipline, there should be equal tenderness and sympathy, and the maintenance of a united authority and control. To act as two, yet as one, is a nice study for father and mother, one which can be profitably pursued only by mutual prayer, and sitting together at the feet of Jesus. And we believe great good could be effected by meetings for parents, in which by prayer and conference they may stimulate and encourage one another in the greatest task assigned to mortals, that of training children to glorify God and enjoy Him forever.—*Home Guardian*.



Do your Scholars Trust You?

A SUPERINTENDENT had promised to stop at the house of one of his scholars, on his way to a Christmas celebration at the Sunday School room, to give a boy a ride thither. He was a little delayed in starting, and was somewhat behind time at the boy's home. As the little fellow heard the carriage wheels approaching, he ran out to the street gate, and when he scrambled into the tendered seat, he said triumphantly, "Sister Mary said she thought my superintendent had gone by; but I knew he hadn't." A stranger in the carriage said, "So you thought your superintendent would be sure to stop?" "I didn't *think* any thing about it," said the boy, confidently, "I just *knew* he would. He'd said so." Has every superintendent the confidence of the scholars in his word to this extent? He has if he deserves it.

All Together.

BY REV. EDWARD A. RAND.

CLAMP, clamp, clamp! The pavers were pounding down the little granite blocks newly laid in the street. There were five pairs of brown arms swinging the heavy paving-hammers, and bringing them all at once down upon the pavement. Clamp, clamp, clamp! It did me good to see them swinging and pounding together. I could see there was a stimulus in that harmony. By a kind of magnetism strength seemed to go from one arm to the next. Then there was a healthy emulation; one man wanted to keep up with his neighbor. There was system also. They had been assigned their places in successive rows, and so together the great, strong fellows went swinging and pounding across the street.

I say to myself, "I wish those brawny arms could come into some of our Sabbath-schools with their paving hammers and show us the value of systematic co-operation." There is to be system at the bottom, a place for each one to stand in, as teacher or officer, and then as the words "all together" are passed down the lines, let *all* go at it vigorously, steadily, through December as well as July, frost as well as fire, but *together*. Working along different lines, in different classes and offices, they are yet striving toward the same ultimate point, the saving of each scholar and the good of the whole school. In such harmony one stimulates another. The energy in one class gets over into the next and helps to impel that. There may be emulation, but it is all pleasant and kindly and commendable. There are no personal differences, no private, distracting aims. There are no counter currents, no eddies, but it is all *tide*: movement one way, and something will be moved. Next to the gift of the Holy Spirit in the school, there is nothing like the gift of well organized, systematic, enthusiastic co-operation. Thank you for the suggestion, knights of the paving-stones.

AN inefficient, incompetent superintendent, will render a Sunday-school comparatively useless, in spite of the most devoted band of intelligent teachers.