

Lessons at School.

HOW often do we hear little children saying, "I don't care about reading," or, "I don't like writing;" or, "I hate geography," or, "I can't bear arithmetic." Now, dear children, did you ever notice that the Bible tells a great deal about God, as reading, writing, etc. Well, if not, we ask you to read the following article which we copy from one of our exchanges:—

1. God is *reading* all hearts at the same moment. We need to have a care what we have in the book of our hearts, for God sees every word of it.

2. He is fond of *writing*. He writes—A book of remembrance. What does He put in it? (a) What good people are saying one to another about Him and His works (Mal. 3: 16). (b) He writes the names of His people in His book. How happy for us to have our names "written in the Lamb's book of life" (Rev. 21: 27). "Rejoice," says Jesus, "because your names are written in heaven" (Luke 10: 20). (c) He writes down our tears: "Put my tears in Thy bottle; are they not in Thy book?" (Ps. 56: 8). All our tears of sorrow are entered there. (d) He writes His law in our hearts: "I will put My laws in their mind, and write them in their hearts: and I will be a God to them, and they shall be my people" (Heb. 8: 10).

3. God has also respect to *geography*. He called Abraham to go to a land that He would shew him. He saw the sorrows of Israel in *Egypt*. The land of Palestine was His delight; His eyes were on it all the year over. "When the Most High divided to the nations their inheritance, when He separated the sons of Adam, He set the bounds of the people according to the number of the children of Israel" (Deut. 32: 8). He knows where we were born, and where we were born again: "And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her" (Ps. 87: 5).

4. Then there is *arithmetic*. "The Lord shall count when He writeth up the people" (Ps. 87: 6). "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom" (Ps. 90: 12).

SEEL duty aided by prayer, and Satan who trembles to see even a child on its knees, will begin to be afraid to come near you.

"Need I Go to School?"

O FATHER! need I go to school?" said Johnnie one morning as his mother was getting him ready. "I don't understand books; I never shall. I had rather cut wood in the forest with you, and work ever so hard."

"Johnnie, how did we fell that big tree yesterday?" asked his father.

"A stroke at a time, and keeping at it," answered the boy.

"Yes," said his father. "A word at a time, and keeping at it, will make you a good speller; a syllable at a time, and keeping at it, will make you a good reader; a sum at a time, and keeping at it, will make you good in figures; an idea at a time, and keeping at it, will make you master the hardest book in the world. A patient keeping at it, Johnnie, and you will be a scholar."

"Is that all?" asked Johnnie.

"All," said his father.

"I do not know but what I can do that," said Johnnie; and before six years from that time he stood first in the highest class.—*Selected.*

Our Comforter.

"When the Comforter is come."—John 15: 26.

LITTLE children often want something comforting. Something troubles you, and the grown-up people do not

know, or do not think it is much to be troubled about, and so nobody comforts you, and you feel very sad. Sometimes they try, and yet it does not seem to comfort you. And sometimes you have even "refused to be comforted."

What a beautiful name this is for the Holy Spirit, "The Comforter!" so gentle, so kind, so loving. Is He come to you? Your heavenly Father has promised to give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him. So, if you ask, He is sure to give. Then ask that the Holy Spirit may come into your heart, and dwell there always. Then you will never be without a Comforter, whatever troubles come; if they are little vexations or disappointments, He can make you see the bright side, and be patient, and trustful, and happy; if they are great troubles, still He can so comfort you, that you will wonder and find out for the first time what a *very* precious gift He is, and what sweet peace can hush your sorrow "when the Comforter is come."

