

point the children to the cross of Christ. I will tell children of Him who is the way to God, to pardon, to happiness, and to heaven." Thus the teacher commences and prosecutes his labors under the influence of love, and therefore he must be a happy teacher.—*Sunday School Journal.*

A HINT TO TEACHERS.

The woman who anointed the Saviour did "what she could." The servant whose two talents gained two, was as much applauded as the servant who had received ten and gained other ten. This is for the encouragement of teachers, that a *faithful* rather than a *brilliant* occupation of our talents is expected of us. It is obvious that we should observe the same just rule in the requirements we make of our pupils.

On this point there is an anecdote in Stanley's interesting "Life of the late Dr. Arnold," which ought to be registered in the minds of all teachers, religious and secular. At Laleham, (the place where he lived,) he had once got out of patience and spoken sharply to a pupil, who was a plodding boy, and had taken great pains. When the pupil looked up in his face, and said, "Why do you speak angrily, sir? Indeed, I am doing the best I can." Years afterwards he used to tell this story to his children, and said, "I never felt so much ashamed in my life. That look and that speech I have never forgotten."

This requires no comment, it speaks both to the feelings and to the understanding. Mr. Stanley adds, that he used to say, "If there be one thing on earth which is truly admirable, it is to see God's wisdom blessing an inferiority of natural powers, where they have been honestly, truly, and zealously cultivated."

ENCOURAGEMENT TO BELIEVERS.

The following excellent lines are from the pen of William Allen, of London, a Minister of the Society of Friends, and a gentleman no less distinguished for his piety than his learning. Mr. Allen died on the 30th of December, 1845, at the age of seventy-four.

Traveller through this vale of tears
Art thou tried with doubts and fears?
Does the tempter still assail,
'Till thou think 't he must prevail?
Do the clouds that intervene
Dim the light thou once hast seen?
Dost thou fear thy faith is gone?
And that thou art left alone,
A traveller on life's dreary coast,
Thy guide and comfort nearly lost?

Hear a fellow traveller's lay,
One who hath trod the painful way,
Who in the journey he hath passed,
Has met with many a bitter blast;
Upon whose head the storm has beat,
While many a thorn has pierced his feet,
But matchless mercy hitherto
Hath interposed and brought him through,
And hath enabled him to raise
At times the cheerful song of praise.

In patience then possess thy soul!
Stand still! for while the thunders roll,
Thy Saviour sees thee through the gloom,
And will to thy assistance come.
His love and mercy will be shown
To those who trust in him alone;
Trust, humbly trust in his defence,
Preserve thy hope and confidence;
'To him apply in fervent prayer,
On him in faith cast all thy care.
Then will the tempest pass away,
Then will the night give place to day;
And thou rejoicingly will find
Those trials wisely were designed
To subject every wish of thine,
Completely, to the Will Divine;
To fix thy heart on things above—
To fill thy soul with heavenly love—
And through the power of mighty grace,
To fit thee for the glorious place,
Where saints and angels round the throne
For ever sing, "Thy will be done."

ANECDOTE.

A person in addressing some children on the subject of prayer, described its importance and advantages; and explained the difference between prayer, *praying* and saying *prayers*. A boy, whose attention had been arrested by the subject, was powerfully affected by the impressive manner in which this duty was urged upon the children. He reflected, that though he had been in the habit of *saying* his prayers daily, yet he then felt convinced that he never *prayed* as he ought to have done. He left the school under a deep concern for his soul's welfare; and, on reaching home, retired secretly, and sought the Lord in prayer with his whole heart. He did not seek in vain. He obtained mercy, through the blood of Christ. He joined in church fellowship, became a useful teacher in a school, and has continued to adorn the doctrine of the Saviour by a becoming conversation.

When God inclines the heart to pray
He hath an ear to hear;
To him there's music in a groan,
And beauty in a tear.

The humble suppliant cannot fail
To have his wants supplied,
Since he for sinners intercedes
Who once for sinners died.