

breeze ; there, after the morning service, were gathered together all the children of the parish, young and old ; they were for the most part arranged in pews, but my class, the younglings of the flock, were seated on a long bench near the door. They were too small to join in the general exercise, and I therefore had them as far removed as possible from the rest of the school. Fourteen there were, bright, roguish, merry things, some two or three, demure as little pussys, though as confiding as possible, you would have laughed to have seen them, their eyes twinkling with mirth, while their mouths were drawn down to look as quiet and sober as possible.

There were all varieties in disposition and appearance. I cannot tell you about them all, but a few words of some of the most interesting will make you feel quite as if you had shaken hands with them. It was a dear little circle to be the centre of, and I delighted in the holy Sabbath hour, which gave me for a time, however short, the opportunity of imprinting on these pure young souls some truth or divine precept.

Little Lizzie B. was the pet of the whole class ; she was a bright intelligent thing, and so right minded and truthful, no one could help loving her. Her short lesson was always well learned, and the fragments of the stories she had heard read during the week were very interesting as they came from her lisping lips, for she could hardly yet speak plain. Her anxiety to do right, and her willingness to confess her faults, were constantly shown in the class. One day I was talking to them about the duty of kindness to one another, that the golden rule of doing to others as we would have them do to us, should be the rule with all, it was the only way to make ourselves and those around