

and to-day, in Sunday-school, I allowed little things to annoy me, I spoke harshly to my scholars, I really scolded; thus appearing cross, ill natured, unkind to those boys, who so much need to be taught, by precept and example, the gentleness that characterized the meek and lowly Saviour. I did not leave them to-day with the sunshine of a smile from their teacher resting upon them, and I could see that they went away disappointed, and yet, upon reflection, I know the boys were no worse to-day than usual. Why did I permit the flesh to overcome that better spirit which I know has been implanted within me? Ah, why? I have been thinking the subject over and over and the more I think of it, the more wretched I feel. Some of the boys of my class, I know, are accustomed to little else than kicks and cuffs at home. They have been made hard, callous, by the treatment they received, until any place is preferable to home; and, now, will they not prefer the street, where their human nature can find vent in returning harsh words for harsh words, and unkindness for unkindness, to a Sunday-school where they had a right to expect sympathy and gentleness, and where to-day they met with repulsiveness and frowns?

I have resolved, by the grace of God, it shall be so no more, but the thing that has been done, how shall that be healed? If I shoot a poisoned arrow, and it takes effect in the flesh of a fellow being, I can hasten to pull out the arrow, but the poison remains, and a skillful physician must be called in to apply some healing remedy to neutralize the effects of the poison. That will I do, I will draw out those arrows as rapidly as possible, by speaking kindly to and smiling upon my boys whenever and wherever I see them, and I will call upon that greatest of all physicians, to not only heal the wound I have inflicted, but to heal and make my scholars entirely clean from the poison of sin, and I will beg of Him to take from my own heart all the bitterness that betimes springs up to poison and give sting to my word and my looks. From this hour, O, Lord, help me to always keep in mind, that, not by unkindness, but through chanel of love alone can I

win those boys to that truer and nobler life that thou wouldst have them live.

*Thursday, November 5th.*—Before I retire for the night I must make a brief record. I felt last Sunday evening, that what was worth doing at all, was worth doing quickly, and I determined not only to pray, but to watch, and not only to watch, but to *work*; I accordingly sent invitations to all my boys, to meet me in my own home on this, Thursday, evening. They all came. I had provided some cakes and confectioneries for them, which were passed around after I had conversed with them for a little time. The boys enjoyed the entertainment very much I am sure, and at its close I prayed with them, asking God to make me a better and kinder teacher, and to make them good Christians, every one of them, and I know God heard my prayer. It may be a long while before I will see the answer, so far as their conversion is concerned, manifested to the world; but I remember that He, who cannot deceive has said, ask and ye shall receive. I have asked of God and I know in His good time, I shall receive a full answer to my petition.

### The Bible-School Library.

YONAHAM.

THE present is said to be the age of books; the neglect of books is perhaps an equally strong characteristic of this hurried, superficial, innovating nineteenth century.

Abundance breeds indifference, and with the hundreds of volumes annually issued, the young will have to be carefully guarded against many, rightly informed in reference to others, and strongly urged to read a few.

The literature read by the young people of this day is mostly picked up by chance or accident. Few homes, comparatively, are sufficiently well informed to select reading for the young; fewer still, those that pay attention to the subject. Some of the books thus picked up at random are positively bad, very many are trifling and useless, or ill adapted to the age and capacity of the reader, and a few fortunately good.