

seem to be in their proper places. The scholars are plainly no dullards. The superintendent is evidently a man of learning, and appears to be as pious as he is scholarly. The school is very orderly, and no reasonable fault can be found with its plans of instruction.

It employs every proper modern appliance. The walls are covered with the best Bible maps and appropriate Scripture mottoes and texts. A reversible black-board is at the desk, a well-printed song roll behind it, and a good piano in front of it. Well arranged infant class rooms open to the right, and ample Bible class rooms to the left of the superintendent's desk. The school has adopted the Uniform Lessons, and pursued the study of them with painstaking and commendable industry. The opening and closing exercises are conducted with special reference to proper harmony with the lesson, and all the exercises of the school are intended to aid in adding interest or information upon the Bible topic for the day. There is nothing to offend the strictest Christian taste. Everything moves with promptness and precision.

The improved methods of the school, and the promptness, precision and harmony of the exercises justly awaken admiration. But the stiff, cold tread with which they move forward, and the atmosphere of the school repel and send a chill through you. By consulting the accurately kept record of its secretary, you will learn that the accessions to the church have been few and far between. None deplore this fact more than do the superintendent and his diligent co-workers. Outwardly the school seemed to be complete in every respect. No expense is spared to provide generously for its support. Its teachers are well informed, of high social standing, and are worthy church members, and they aim to perform all their duties towards their scholars intelligently and with real fidelity. With apparent confidence and sincerity, the members of this school could ask, "What lack we yet?" The answer must be—spiritual life, the one thing needful in all Christian work.

The superintendent selects his plans for the school with excellent judgment; he speaks learned and weighty words, but

without putting inspiration into his methods, or fervor into his thoughts. The teachers copy their leader. They give sound instruction, but put no life nor soul into it. The whole process of teaching is a cold intellectual transfer of facts and doctrines. There is no spiritual power in it, and no spiritual warmth in the school. It reminds you of a Spitzbergen winter. An earnest young Christian goes out from it completely and painfully frost-bitten at heart. He feels the lack of fervent prayer and a warm Christian sympathy in the school-work.

Does not such a hard, cold, purely intellectual presentation of the truth have a tendency to grieve the Holy Spirit? The Church at Ephesus failed not in works, patience, correct doctrine, but its warmth of love had given place to a lifeless orthodoxy. So this school needs warmth. The superintendent should strive to have a spiritual fire kindled in his own heart and then in the hearts of all the teachers. The Holy Spirit must give life to the dead truth and to lukewarm souls. Open the doors, unlock the blinds and throw open the windows of the soul to let in the heavenly light and warmth, which follow the illuminating power of the Holy Spirit, and gives the soul a healthy, cheerful life. Adopt and use all the most improved appliances, and improved methods of teaching, but do not *rest* in them. Enlist all available learning, insist upon good order, and thorough discipline in the school, but avoid destroying its life by making these the chief end for which it exists. Guard against making it simply an intellectual school. Nor should it become merely a place for exciting emotions. Aim not at the head alone, nor even at the heart only, but rather aim at purifying the life of the child through the head and the heart.—*S. S. World.*

“It is a standing rule in my church,” said one clergyman to another, “for the sexton to wake up any man that he may see asleep.” “I think,” replied the other, “that it would be much better for the sexton, whenever any man goes to sleep under your preaching, to wake *you* up!”