

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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The Ark.

"Come thou and all thy house into the ark."—Gen. 7. 1.

Come in, come in! the waters rise,
The heavy storm-drops fall,
The clouds thick gathering overhead
Are black as funeral pall.

Ah! heard ye not the warning roll
Of thunder muttering deep?
Come in, and safe in shelter smile,
Or else through ages weep.

O children of our hearts and homes,
For whom so oft each day
Our urgent prayers ascend to heaven,
Come in without delay!

Dear Saviour, send thine angels down,
To guide through shadows dark,
To speed their lingering steps and bear
Them safely to thine Ark.

Old friends, come in! the hand of Christ
Doth open wide the door;
Accept the shelter of his love,
Or perish evermore.

O thou to whom unspoken prayers
Go up through tempest din,
Let thy constraining grace compel
Our kindred to come in.

So when the terrors of thy wrath
A guilty world o'erwhelm,
May all outside the stormy tide,
With Jesus at the helm.

What the Boys Think of their Teacher.

THE average boy in the Sunday School knows what ought to be done for him there, better than the average teacher knows how to do it. If you doubt this, question the boys in your school, or in another school, when you can get at them familiarly, and learn their opinions of their needs, and their teachers. You will find that they approve the spirits and methods of some workers, and disapprove of others, and that they have a reason for their criticism and preferences. The following is, in substance, a conversation overheard between a superintendent and one of the boys of his school, with only a change of names to prevent recognition:

Superintendent.—"How do you like your new teacher, Johnny?"

Johnny.—"We don't like him as well as we did Mr. Brown; not by a good deal."

Supt.—"Why, what's the trouble with him?"

Johnny.—"Oh, he don't teach us as Mr. Brown did. He just hears us read the lesson. Then he asks the questions. He don't make us learn the lesson. He lets us learn it; but he don't make us. Mr. Brown made us learn it. That's why we liked him."

Supt.—"Well, I hope you'll try to learn the lesson even if your teacher don't make you. Then it will be all right."

Johnny.—"No, there's another thing. Our new teacher never talks about any