

this, the party took advantage of the situation and demanded an escort of 200 soldiers.

After some hesitation the request was granted and the party set their faces toward the port, reaching there just five months after they fled from the inland station, having suffered more than can be told by human tongue. Two of the party are here

children; and the others he treated so well that they knew no difference. He attended Sunday-school conventions, read his denominational and general papers and magazines, and bought all books that would help him to understand young people, and new methods of teaching.

What wonder that a teacher so equipped,

religious things. Some of them think that they are too old to attend school. I overhear them talking about things which point away from Christ and toward sinful haunts, and to all the vices of the great city of which our town is a suburb. And one of them, the only one I have ever suspected is not in possession at least of sterling moral principles, is gaining a strong hold over several of the others. I have taught these boys for four or five years, and I am a failure. One of them belongs to the church, but shows no more interest in the religious life than the others. I have done my best, and I am a failure.'

After the conversation the pastor said, 'As a personal favor do not take this step for a few months. I fear the whole school is in a similar condition. I fear that I am very much such a preacher as you are a teacher. I have sometimes heard myself spoken of as a "model preacher." I now see that there is no model preacher on earth who is not wise to win souls. Let us both acknowledge that we have missed the centre of the target, though we have sent many arrows into the circles around it.'

From that day the pastor began to preach, pray, and visit, with the one object of making all of every age feel that, though many things are advantageous, only 'one thing is needful.' The teacher began to ask himself whether it is wonderful that young men with appetites, passions, imaginations, and worldly ambitions of human beings should unconsciously weary of five years of teaching, though interestingly communicated, of which little practical use was made. He began to think and read about how to interest young men in Christ and salvation, in the grand fact that the only noble life is the one that centres in God, and loves all men in Christ and for Christ's sake; that all other lives must be less or more ignoble, as they approximate or retreat from that ideal without reaching it. At first he did not hold the attention as before, but, redoubling his efforts to make them his debtors by kindness, in a few weeks he saw in two or three of them some gleams of real interest.

About that time a young man, a genuine convert, came to visit that member of the class who had once been an earnest Christian. The pastor and teacher took him into their confidence, and besought him to seek to lead his friend back into conscious enjoyment of the love of God. As he was successful, while he stayed there were two nuclei of spiritual life in the class, and one by one was added to the number, till all but the one who at the first had been suspected of a bent to wrong were thoroughly changed. In the meantime a revival spread through the school, the church, and the community, and the last of the eleven with streaming eyes exclaimed, 'I cannot separate myself from the class because they have joined our teacher and his Saviour.'

During the years since elapsed the teacher has died, borne to the grave by all of his scholars then in that community, and more than one of the class have followed him to the rest that remaineth for the people of God. The others are still in communion and co-operation with the church.

To the last the teacher and the pastor gave thanks to God that they had been led to see that the only model teacher or preacher is he who, not indifferent to non-essentials according to their value, is faithful to the essential, the pearl of great price, the renewing the heart in the image of Christ.

Whatever be taught or whoever the teacher, the only way to keep young men in the Sunday-school or interested in the church, is to lead them out into the spiritual realm. Without this all else will become dry as husks to their taste.—'Christian Advocate.'

The Find-the-Place Almanac

TEXTS IN PROVERBS.

- Dec. 1, Sun.—Fools make a mock at sin.
 Dec. 2, Mon.—He that despiseth his neighbor sinneth.
 Dec. 3, Tues.—He that oppreseth the poor reproacheth his Maker.
 Dec. 4, Wed.—Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people.
 Dec. 5, Thur.—A soft answer turneth away wrath.
 Dec. 6, Fri.—The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.
 Dec. 7, Sat.—He that refuseth instruction despiseth his own soul.



CHRISTIANS WHO BROUGHT FOOD TO THE CAVES AT THE RISK OF THEIR LIVES

in Japan, and in the bliss of a honeymoon they are preparing to again take up the work when regained strength will permit and the way opens.

I listened to the thrilling story and as I looked into the sweet face of the heroic girl, I marvelled at the faith and courage that would take them back to the scenes of cruelty and terror, with an eternal hope and unshaken determination to follow the line of duty with the motto, 'Though he slay me, yet will I trust him' for their watchword. This is what it means to be a missionary in the Orient.

The 'Model Sunday-School Teacher's' Dilemma.

A gentleman in middle life, of sense, piety, and excellent reputation, taught a class of eleven young men who had been under his care since they were about fourteen years old, and at the time of which we write were from seventeen to nineteen years of age. He had taken all possible pains to prepare himself for success in his work, to do which he had many unusual facilities. His 'boys,' as he called the eleven, loved him, and he loved most of them as though they were his own

a scholar, a power in the town, and a converser who could entertain any company, should be spoken of as the model Sunday-school teacher, or that the boys were always there and sorry when the superintendent signified that the closing exercises were to begin? Who could have dreamed that this teacher went to and from his class for six months with an increasing sadness of heart? or who could anticipate what he would say to his pastor?

Yet one evening he called at the parsonage and without introduction uttered these unexpected words, 'I am going to give up my class next Sunday and cease my connection with the Sunday-school.' The pastor was more than surprised; asked if he was ill or intended removal, or whether there was any trouble in the class, or a difference between him and the superintendent. These and similar questions were answered in the negative. At last the teacher unburdened his heart and said, 'I have been called a model Sunday-school teacher, and God above knows that I have tried to be worthy the name.' He then recounted his efforts to prepare himself in general and for each lesson, told how he carried those boys on his mind and conscience, and then said, 'They listen to me when I talk about the Bible, or Christian civilization, or the growth of the church, or the benefits of the school and the church to the community; when I talk about myself or about themselves; but not one of them is converted or shows any interest in