

his heart that was crooked and all wrong ; and this was what had happened : Since yesterday Jocko had told a falsehood, and then he told another to keep from being found out ; and then he blamed somebody else for what was his fault ; and he was afraid to tell his mother what he had done ; and so the pure, white angel almost hid his eyes, to keep from seeing how marred and crooked and sad this little boy's heart looked."

There was a silent time, and then the little bedtime boy said slowly,

"What mus' be done to make Jocko straight and wight again ?"

And Mother answered with a smile that looked like the angel's, "First of all, he must get down on his knees and ask God to forgive him for telling a lie, and make him a good boy." ¶

The next little flame that leaped up in the fireplace found a little boy in pajamas kneeling beside his mother, with his head on her knee.—Child's Hour

### Letter From a Mother to a Primary Teacher

*By Mrs. Jessie Munro Johnston*

DEAR TEACHER :—

I think some of us mothers ought to tell you how we appreciate your careful, loving teaching of our little ones. We know what a large part of your time and thought is taken up with work and plans in connection with your class. You have visited them in times of joy and of sorrow, and have endeared yourself to every little heart, as well as to those of their parents. I shall never forget your kind sympathy when our baby boy was ill and dying. That quiet half hour you spent with me helped me to bear the grief, and I felt that at least one of that great churchful of people knew and understood my sorrow.

Mrs. T. told me about the pretty card you sent Jeannie on her birthday. They were feeling lonely and a bit neglected, and the coming of that little remembrance from you meant much to them. You perhaps do not realize what these little things mean to many who have few to be interested in them.

Do you remember sending one also to the

little daughter of Mrs. A. ? You hesitated about sending such a small remembrance as a scripture card, to the child of this wealthy home, but I was told that it was very kindly received, and was the means of bringing Mrs. A. to visit your class, and you know how she became interested, little by little, in things that are good, till now she is in a fair way to become a great Christian worker ; and you know that formerly her whole time and thought were given to worldly things. Was not that *worth while* ?

I think your "Mothers' Meeting" is a great help to us. Those talks on the care and training of little ones have already opened our eyes to needs and dangers of which we had never known ; and the pretty stories you read, for us to repeat to our children, have given us new thoughts and ideals, and have given the children much instruction and pleasure. The Bible Lesson takes us back in thought to our childhood days, and I am sure in the case of some, it is the only time in all the busy week when the Bible is thoughtfully read.

I cannot close this letter without telling you how much you have helped me in the training of my little girl and boy. Your practical lessons on obedience, truthfulness, kindness, too, have so impressed them that they carry these thoughts into their home life, and I often see the effects in their readiness to forgive, their eagerness to be helpful, their hatred of untruth, and their loving obedience.

"My teacher always bows her head in prayer time." "My teacher carries her Bible to church." "My teacher is not too proud to take that old Mrs. R. to church with her." "My teacher is always at church and at prayer meeting." All these things are helping me in the training of my children. "My teacher does not wear a silly big hat", one small girl was heard to remark. So you see, even your personal appearance, as well as your personality, is having its influence upon these little people.

Wishing you joy and blessing in this work which God has called upon you to do for Him,

I am,

Gratefully, your friend,

A MOTHER