

SUNDAY SCHOOL BARRER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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The Love of God.

BY SAXE HOLM.

LIKE a cradle rocking, rocking,
Silent, peaceful, to and fro—
Like a mother's sweet looks dropping
On the little face below—
Hangs the green earth, swinging, turning,
Jarless, noiseless, safe, and slow;
Falls the light of God's face bending
Down, and watching us below.

And as feeble babes that suffer,
Toss, and cry, and will not rest,
Are the ones the tender mother
Holds the closest, loves the best.
So when we are weak and wretched,
By our sins weighed down, distressed,
Then it is that God's great patience
Holds us closest, loves us best.

O great Heart of God! whose loving
Cannot hindered be nor crossed;
Will not weary, will not even
In our death itself be lost;—
Love Divine! of such great loving
Only mothers know the cost—
Cost of love, which all love passing,
Gave a Son to save the lost.

—Scribner's for May.

"Our Boys."

DIO LEWIS has written a work for "Our Girls," and numerous others have criticized the "Girl of the period;" but no one, to my knowledge, has yet told us what to do with "our boys."

All the way—from the cradle up to womanhood—a girl seems to fall naturally into her place, or the place assigned her, and never appears to feel awkward or in the way; but there is a period in the life of a boy, when neither he, his guardian, or friends know where he belongs, nor how he should be treated. A girl glides naturally along from childhood to womanhood,—and, sometimes, in this fast age so rapidly, that you almost conclude that the period of girlhood is left out entirely. With boys it is very different. There is a time in a boy's life when he seems to feel that he is out of place everywhere. And at this very time, when he needs sympathy the most, as a rule he gets the least of it. He is too big to be petted like a baby, and not large enough to be treated as a man; he is too boisterous to be in the parlor; the cook sends him out of the kitchen, because he asks too many questions; the father is too much engrossed in business to notice him, or give employment or direction to his active, inquiring mind;