

like to say not only with my lips, but with my heart, 'I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.'"

"I thank you very kindly for the Bible you gave me. As each day goes by I will study it more. I love to go to Sunday-school to learn about our Saviour Jesus Christ. Sometimes I think I am Christ's, and the next time I think I am a long way from him. I have no one else to speak to me so kindly and softly as you do."

"I love the Saviour and believe His Word. I would like to be a true Christian. I have asked myself the question, 'Where art thou?' and have prayed God to show me. I ask Him to help me in all my difficulties, and I know He does. May He help me to do my life-work well. As we are about to separate and our life-paths go in different ways, I can only hope we shall meet again on the 'beautiful shore,' never to part again. I thank you very much for all the good instructions and good example you have shown me in the past three years. May God bless you in your daily work, whatever it may be."

"To-morrow will be your last Sunday to teach us. I am very sorry it is so, for I have learned a great deal since I have been in your class. You want to know about my burden and troubles, and if I have truly given my heart to Jesus Christ. I think of the 'living water,' that first lesson that you taught me. I saw that it was for me, but I don't think that I have really drunk of the living water yet. But pray to God to give me that living water that I may not thirst again, and that living bread, that I may not hunger again. O do pray for me, my dear teacher, for I think that my heart is hard yet. You told me all Christians have failings, so I think I have my trouble in my temper, which doesn't seem to get any better. But if I don't try to keep it in check, it will get the better of me. Dear teacher, will you please write me a letter before you go away? It will help me some. That text, 'Jesus Christ, the same, yesterday, to-day and forever,' is just grand. If we could just be like Christ, what a pleasure it would be. I will read the lesson for to-morrow many times. When you are far away it will be a remembrance of the last Sunday that you taught me. What grand words those are which tell us, He will send the Comforter, that He may abide with us for ever. Good-bye. May God bless you and guide you."

"Having ended my school days with you as a pupil, I will write a few lines in remembrance of days gone by. You did everything in your power for my advantage and success. I ask you to pardon me for the past. I start before long on my own journey through life alone. I want you to remember me ever in your devotions."

"I promised to write and tell you my trouble. I want to be saved. You spoke to me of this last winter, and I have prayed ever since, but have not found peace. I cannot believe God will save such a sinner as I am, and yet if