



For the Sunday-School Advocate.

MORE ABOUT CHOOSING A LIBRARY-BOOK.

Yes, I said a library-book. Some of you call your books "libraries." That is wrong. A library is a collection of books, and any one of these is called a library-book, because it is a book belonging to a library. Don't be afraid of wasting your breath in calling things by their right names.

About choosing a book from the library: does it ever give you any trouble? If not you may put yourself down on the list of fortunates, (a very small list it is,) and you may stand one side and listen while I talk with the thousands that think they have trouble. There's Charlie has not had a book for six weeks. He has put down the numbers for "Harry Budd," and "Guy Carlton," and "The Giant-Killer," and two or three other nice books every Sunday, and has not got one of them. And so you go without a book because you cannot get those particular ones? Have you read all the other books in the library? Why don't you take "The Fatal Feud," or "Travels in Africa," or "Pierre and his Family," or the "Commandment with Promise?" You don't like such old-fashioned books? How do you know before you have read them? A boy that will go without a book and leave such books unread deserves to look sour, and that's what I should call a great punishment. Charlie looks slightly foolish now, for they have a large library in his school, some seven hundred volumes, and the names of the books are all printed in catalogues and given to the scholars to select from. True, it is a large school, and very likely some other scholar has the book that he wishes; but he is very foolish to go without a library-book when there are so many other good ones.

Charlotte wishes she had such a library to go to, for she has read every book they have in theirs. Really, Lottie, you must have a very small library, then. How many books are in it do you suppose? About three hundred, eh? Well, at the rate of one each week it would take you six years to read them, and you have taken library-books only four years. But even if you have read them all, some of them must be worth re-reading, the histories and biographies for example. O, you never read them? You've no taste for them! That accounts for the lack of books in your library. Now, my child, let me advise you to cultivate a taste for them. You like to read stories, histories of things that never happened, stories that somebody spun out of their own brain. Why not read about things that really have happened? men, and women, and children that really have lived? Try it faithfully and you will learn to

like histories and biographies, and will get a great deal of good yet out of your little library.

Really, Miss Alice, how nicely you have kept your book. Why do you smile? O, you've not read it! You did not like it, eh? Why did you take it, then? Because you fancied the title. It is a taking title, truly, and you have nothing else to judge by. But I think you should have read some of it. A word in your ear about titles, though. This is where many mistakes are made, and scholars lose the reading of hundreds of nice books because they do not fancy the titles. Now I advise you to use a little more wit in reading the titles, and you may find some books that you will be delighted with. I remember that when I was a Sunday-scholar I read a most interesting little book with the uninviting title of "Decision and Indecision." It was the story of two girls, one of whom decided to become pious and the other did not. Another, "Filial Piety Recommended," is made up of striking accounts of what children in various countries have sometimes done for their parents and how they have been rewarded. Simple facts they are, but some of them will make you cry, unless your hearts are much harder than I think they are. That reminds me of another little book that I have cried over more than once. It is called "Be Kind." Indeed, all those little books, "Be Courteous," "Be Patient," etc., are very touching. There are many others, but I mention these just to show that many books which you would like to read may be hidden away under very plain titles. How are you to find them? Well, as I said, use a little more wit in studying your catalogues, and then talk your books over with your schoolmates. Ask advice of your teacher. He may have read some of them. Go on little exploring expeditions of your own. Make a venture once in a while. Or, some Sunday your whole class might select books that none of you have seen, and you would be pretty sure to find something you all would like to read. To do this you should come early, say ten or fifteen minutes before school-time, and get it all arranged so as not to interfere with the time that should be devoted to the lesson. But, on most occasions, it is best to make your selections at home when you can do so, and then bring the names or the numbers with you on a slip of paper.

In getting your books from the library or the librarian make as little trouble as possible. If you happen to get one that you fancy will not suit you, do not take it back to get it changed. Take it home with you, and you will be almost certain to find something in it worth reading and remembering. Obey all the regulations of your school whatever they are. They have been very kind to get books for you, and you should show your gratitude by prompt and gentle obedience. AUNT JULIA.

For the Sunday-School Advocate.

KING EDWARD'S LOVE FOR THE BIBLE.

"Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine."

I HOPE all the Advocate children love the precious Bible. It is a letter which our heavenly Father has sent us from his home in the skies to tell us of his love toward us and of that glorious home he has prepared for us in heaven. This book we should always use with much reverence. It is made with ink and paper just as other books are made, but the truths it contains are so great we should always handle it with reverence.

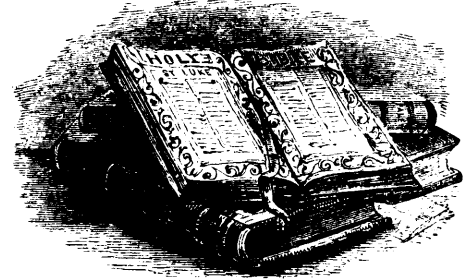
When King Edward of England was quite young, he and some other children were playing in the royal palace, when something was wanted that was too high for them to reach. One of the king's playmates took a large Bible that was in the room and laid it on the floor to stand upon. This the young king saw with much regret, and at once took up the Bible and laid it carefully aside as being too sacred to be used as a footstool by a king.

I knew a young lad who took the Bible in his

hand with his hat on his head, when an aged man who had read the Bible perhaps for sixty years said, "Young friend, I never read the Bible without taking my hat off."

I have reason to know that the reproof was never forgotten, for I have known the boy ever since.

I hope all the children of the Advocate family will always remember that the Holy Bible is the word of God. UNCLE HENRY.



THE EXCELLENCY OF THE BIBLE.*

The word of God to man: its praises sing!
The word of God to man good news doth bring.
The word of God is mercy from above,
The word of God, glad token of his love!
The word of God brings gracious news from heaven,
The word of God reveals our sins forgiven.
The word of God great comfort doth impart,
The word of God can heal the broken heart.
The word of God, sweet music to our ears,
The word of God can banish all our fears.
The word of God, that bright and shining light,
The word of God illumines affliction's night.
The word of God gives cordial to the soul,
The word of God makes broken spirits whole.
The word of God doth consolation bring;
The word of God can blunt death's sharpest sting.
The word of God affords great consolation,
The word of God shows CHRIST our one salvation.
The word of God can guide our souls to bliss,
Where Jesus Christ our blessed Saviour is.
O may this blessed word be our delight,
Our meditation—morning, noon, and night;
May it refresh and cheer us on the road,
Till we arrive at home, at peace with God. T. R.

* This little poem may be used at Sunday-school anniversaries as many children as there are lines may learn it, each reciting a line until the nineteenth is reached. That and the twentieth must be recited by one speaker. The last four should be spoken in concert by all the speakers.

"I SAY my Sabbath-school hymns every day to myself," said a little Sabbath-school scholar, "so as not to let Satan snatch them out of my mind."

An excellent plan. If you think so, my reader, imitate it.

THE CANADA SUNDAY-SCHOOL ADVOCATE,

TORONTO, C. W.

THE CANADA SUNDAY-SCHOOL ADVOCATE is published, on the Second and Fourth Saturday of each month, by ANSON GREEN, Wesleyan Book-Room, Toronto.

TERMS.

For 1 copy and under 5, to one address, 45 cents per vol.				
" 5 copies	" 10,	" " 40	" "	" "
" 10 "	" 20,	" " 37½	" "	" "
" 20 "	" 30,	" " 35	" "	" "
" 30 "	" 40,	" " 32½	" "	" "
" 40 "	" 50,	" " 30	" "	" "
" 50 "	" 75,	" " 28	" "	" "
" 75 "	" 100,	" " 27	" "	" "
" 100 "	" 200,	" " 26	" "	" "
" 200 "	and upward,	" " 25	" "	" "

Subscriptions to be paid invariably in advance.

The year begins with October, from which time all subscriptions must date.

All packages are sent to the address of some individual or school. In such cases names are not written upon the several papers. Persons subscribing should therefore make arrangements for the proper distribution of the papers on the arrival of the package.

The postage is prepaid at the office of publication and included in the above terms.

All communications to be addressed to REV. DR. GREEN, Wesleyan Book-Room, Toronto.