

out, 'I have it, Sir' and he repeated it without a mistake. He is about six or seven years of age. This little fellow was like the others, fasting till his return from school. He used to watch the mail, hoping to get alms: and when he got a halfpenny, he bought a turnip, and carried it home to his poor crippled mother, to divide it between them. After he had been at school some time, the priest found it out, had a conversation with him, and offered him a penny a week to keep him from school. This was of no use, as the boy would not give it up."

"An orphan girl, of respectable parents, came to the school for *secular* education; but was determined not to touch the scriptures, and bargained with the Master and Missionary to that effect. They agreed. The first day, when the children repeated their texts, she requested to be allowed to leave the room, and was allowed to go. She continued this for one week, at the end of which, she asked the master to give her a text, saying, she would learn the verse, 'Micah vii. 18,' which she did rapidly; and continued learning every day, bringing a baby, of whom she had the care, and nursing it all the time of the scripture lessons. She often repeats the *first verse* with great delight, and seems to know *how* to thank God for having gone to school, as does some of the other children."

In a letter of the 12th May, the Rev. E. Moore writes,—"We hope, as early as we can procure rice, to give the children one substantial meal a-day. Our numbers are very large. Our Sabbath School seldom has than eighty-five. All but one Romanists. All learning God's word on week-days and Sundays. All improving in knowledge, in cleanliness, in orderly habits; and some, I trust, finding this Word the power of God unto salvation."

On the 25th May, Mrs. Moore, the able helpmate of her husband, communicated the following interesting account of the Rectory School,—"As to the feeding of the children of our school, I commenced last Monday morning, the 21st, giving good stirabout, mixed with rice, which made good substantial food. Some days giving with it milk, and other days treacle and water diluted, which is recommended, and is delightful for the poor children. I have it cooked at the Schoolmistress's house; and at 10 o'clock, myself and one of my daughters attend, when the roll is called. I require all to be there at that hour, or they must do without breakfast. Regularity is the chief thing to be obtained, as it prevents confusion. It is quite delightful to see their happy faces when they see me enter the school-room. The girls of the head class, then bring in the breakfast, and when all are supplied, the master asks a blessing, in which the chief number of the children join with grateful hearts. When all is over, school opens at eleven o'clock, and they sing a hymn, and then prayer. The children all join in the Lord's prayer and the creed. All in attendance, ninety-three. So grateful are

they, poor children, and so anxious to be in proper time, from seven o'clock they are coming there. What a blessing to be able, under God's blessing, to do so much for our poor suffering Romanists. Among the 93, there is one who has renounced Popery; and all, except three or four girls, have given up attending mass. They prefer coming to the school-house, and reading the Scriptures, as they feel they can learn something which will lead them to know Jesus as their Saviour."

TEACHERS' CORNER.

COMPLAINTS OF SABBATH SCHOOL SCHOLARS.

A little girl, five or six years old, in P——, was reading a story about a child, who complained that her Sabbath school teacher never asked her any questions, and never talked with her class. After she had read the story through, she sat a few moments in deep thought, and then said,

"There, ma, I do wish my teacher could read this story."

"Why, what is it?" inquired the mother.

After she had related the story, her mother asked,

"Why do you wish your teacher to read it?"

"Because, she never asks us any questions only those in the Question book, and she never talks with us."

A pious young lady, walking home from the Sabbath school, in company with a lad, seven or eight years old, asked him,

"Why do you not become a Christian?"

"I think I should," said he, "if I only had a teacher who would talk with me."

It was no excuse for this lad to neglect his soul, and live in sin, because his teacher neglected her duty. Still his answer is an affecting reproof to every unfaithful Sabbath school teacher.

A girl, twelve or thirteen years old, went home from a morning prayer-meeting, where the children had been particularly addressed, and bursting into tears she said,

"I don't think there is enough said to Sabbath school children. My teacher never asked me but one question in the world. She only hears me say my lesson, and that is all she does."

That child was anxious about her soul, and her teacher knew nothing of it. Perhaps one short conversation in the Sabbath school, or when she met her alone, might have been blessed to her salvation; and as a reward of that single effort to do good, that teacher might have had the precious soul of her scholar to shine in her crown of rejoicing forever. What new life and interest it must have given to all her prayers for the conversion of the dear children in her class, to have known that