

church heard of the threatened failure, and by a wise personal interview with each young man won the whole class to a confession of Christ.

Such results are the kind we are seeking. I could name three teachers now, each of whom was used in leading every member of a class to a profession of faith in Jesus. But I think of many who would say: "I have been a miserable failure." It is specially to these I would say a word of encouragement. The fact is, that they are succeeding though not in the time or way which they would choose.

I am reminded of an illustration from India. A missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church there became so discouraged at the meagre results of his years of service, that he decided to pack up and go home. While he was thus engaged, a revival, largely the result of his work, broke out among his people and caused a hasty cessation of the packing. I think of another at home. Some years ago a young man was approached by his teacher and the subject of definite decision was discussed but dismissed without apparent results. The young man left the town, but a short time ago he wrote to tell the teacher of the wonderful results of that teacher's sowing in the scholar's life.

How often has it happened that when speaking in the presence of children we thought they were not listening or sufficiently advanced to catch our meaning, but later on, much to our amazement and sometimes our

discomfort they came out with expressions we had made use of. Older minds are often like younger ones in this respect. Boys and girls are receiving sometimes almost unconsciously the seed we sow. The germination may be slow but the harvest will be gathered, perhaps not by our hands, but yet for our master to everlasting life.

So hope on, pray on, work on, but leave the results with Him. Gather them if He gives you the privilege, but remember yours is first the sowing, and then, if God wills, the reaping. "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Peterboro, Ont.

Not for Work Alone

By J. G. McCaul

I have been just looking out of my window and I see a large tree a short way up our street. The breeze is gently blowing the leaves of the tree. Immediately comes the thought, "And the trees of the field (the very leaves) shall clap their hands."

We are so busy these days working for business success or striving for social prestige that we sometimes fail to see the beautiful things nature has on every hand. God has placed us here not for work alone, but to know and to enjoy the good things that He has given.

Toronto

SUNDAY SCHOOL PROBLEMS

By Professor H. T. J. Coleman, Ph.D.

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II. THE HEEDLESS GIRL

The heedless girl, so-called, is a fairly well recognised type in all our Sunday Schools, and she reveals herself by a certain unseemliness in dress, in manner and in conduct.

A noteworthy fact in this connection is, that she often comes from what is spoken of as a good home, and is, in fact, at heart far from anything that is suggested by the term "bad."

Ruskin has said somewhere, that heedlessness is more dangerous to the young than to the old, since the young have the whole of life before them, so that the smallest act and the slightest decision may have consequences of the most far-reaching sort. If this is true, we cannot give too much attention, in our Sunday Schools, to a development of a sense of propriety in speech and behavior.