

the governing authorities of the Church to infuse all possible vigor into this branch of her operations. It is being recognized as the sinewy right arm of her strength—the lever wherewith she may move the world. The destiny of the Church lies wrapped up in her Sunday-schools. In a few years the children of our schools shall be the men and women by whom God's work must be carried on in the world. It is easy to mould those youthful minds into forms of grace and beauty; it is difficult indeed to convert your veteran sinner from the error of his way. It is easy to recruit the Church from the ranks of the Sunday-school; it is very hard to make conquests from the army of the ungodly. The one is like transplanting trained saplings from a nursery to a prepared orchard; the other is like uprooting a gnarled crab-tree and trying to make it bring forth good fruit.

The Conference has shown its interest in the Sunday-school work by setting apart a special editor for the Sunday-school literature. On his part no effort shall be spared to make that literature thoroughly efficient and useful. He desires to make it especially a medium of communication between Sunday-school workers—a sort of perpetual Sunday-school Institute in print. He asks the hearty coöperation of every teacher or friend of Sunday-schools in the Dominion. The field of our operations is now greatly enlarged, and we hope the *Banner* and *Advocate* will circulate widely in the Maritime Provinces and throughout all our schools. You can greatly promote its efficiency by increasing its circulation. Begin your canvass at once, and send on your subscriptions. Those remitting now will receive November and December numbers gratis.

We will be glad to receive suggestions and correspondence on Sunday-school work, only it must be brief, pointed, and con-

densed. A pound of feathers fired from a gun would't hurt a fly a few yards off; an ounce of lead would kill a man at the distance of half a mile. So pack your thoughts into mental bullets that shall hit their mark every time.

PEEPS AT OUR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.*

MR. TAYLOR, who is already favorably known on both sides of the Atlantic by his "Sunday-school Photographs," has laid the Church under renewed obligations by this addition to Sunday-school literature. It is what our American cousins would call "a live book by a live man." It is rich, racy, piquant, full of pith and point, overflowing with wit, and abounding in practical wisdom. It discusses, in a remarkably fresh and vigorous style, the parsimonious, the high pressure, the gloomy, the enterprising, the worn-out, the underground, the sunshiny, the sunstruck, the frost-bitten, the starved, the very peculiar, and many other sorts of Sunday-schools. It gives admirable suggestions about the blackboard, the Sunday-school exchequer, the anniversary business, Sunday-school music, the teachers' meeting, and other allied topics.

Every teacher should read it for its profound wisdom, and the scholars will enjoy it richly for its wit.

The following is from the account of "The Mixed-up Sunday-school:"—

"Where do you go to Sunday-school, Jimmy?"

"Why, marm, I goes to the Baptisses, and the Methodisses, and the Presbyteriums; but I've been a trying the 'Piscopals for two or three weeks."

"You don't seem to belong anywhere then, Jimmy."

* *Peeps at our Sunday-Schools.* By the Rev. ALFRED TAYLOR. 12mo, 262 pp. New York: Nelson & Phillips. Toronto: S. Rose, Methodist Book Room.