

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SIX P'S FOR S, SCHOOL TEACHERS.

PRAYER.

Sincere earnest believing, and persevering prayer should ever precede every teacher's preparation for his work, since he who does not ask cannot expect a blessing.

PREPARATION.

How necessary for the sower to be acquainted with the seed he is going to sow, and the best method of sowing it! An unprepared teacher enters upon the enemy's ground unarmed, and commences a campaign without stores or provisions, and hence the "strong man armed keepeth his goods."

PUNCTUALITY.

Time will soon be over, and eternity commence; dare we, then, squander or waste not only that which is our own, but that property of others which no application can replace, no diligence can restore?

PATIENCE.

How long suffering God has been to usward; and we, shall we exercise less forbearance towards our fellow-sinners, seizing them by the throat, and demanding payment instantly, when perhaps our own accounts are still outstanding with a merciful but just Jehovah?

PERSEVERANCE.

The Israelites journeyed forty years in the wilderness; and it is only patient continuance in well-doing that can obtain success.

PIETY.

Example teaches better than pre-

cept; and he who would have his scholars have his precepts, should show them how by his own conduct, striving ever to be what the apostle terms a "living epistle, known and read of all men."

REVENGE.

"When I was a small boy," said Dr. Southey, "there was a black boy in the neighbourhood by the name of Jim Dick. Myself and a number of my playfellows were one evening collected together at our usual sports and began tormenting the poor coloured boy, by calling him 'black-moor,' 'nigger,' and other degrading epithets. The poor fellow appeared to be excessively grieved at our conduct, and soon left us. We soon after made an appointment to go skating in the neighbourhood, and on the day of appointment I had the misfortune to break my skates, and I could not go without borrowing a pair of Jim Dick. I went to him and asked him for them. 'O yes, John you may—have them and welcome,' was the answer. When I went to return them, I found Jim sitting by the fire in the kitchen reading the Bible. I told him I returned his skates and was under great obligations to him for his kindness. He looked at me as he took the skates, and with tears in his eyes said to me, 'John, don't ever call me black-moor again,' and immediately left the room. These words pierced my heart, and I burst into tears, and from that time resolved not to abuse a poor black in future."