

The Sunday School.

Sunday School Committee of the Co-operation of Disciples of Christ in Ontario:—J. A. Aikin, Chairman; George Fowler, J. D. Stephens.

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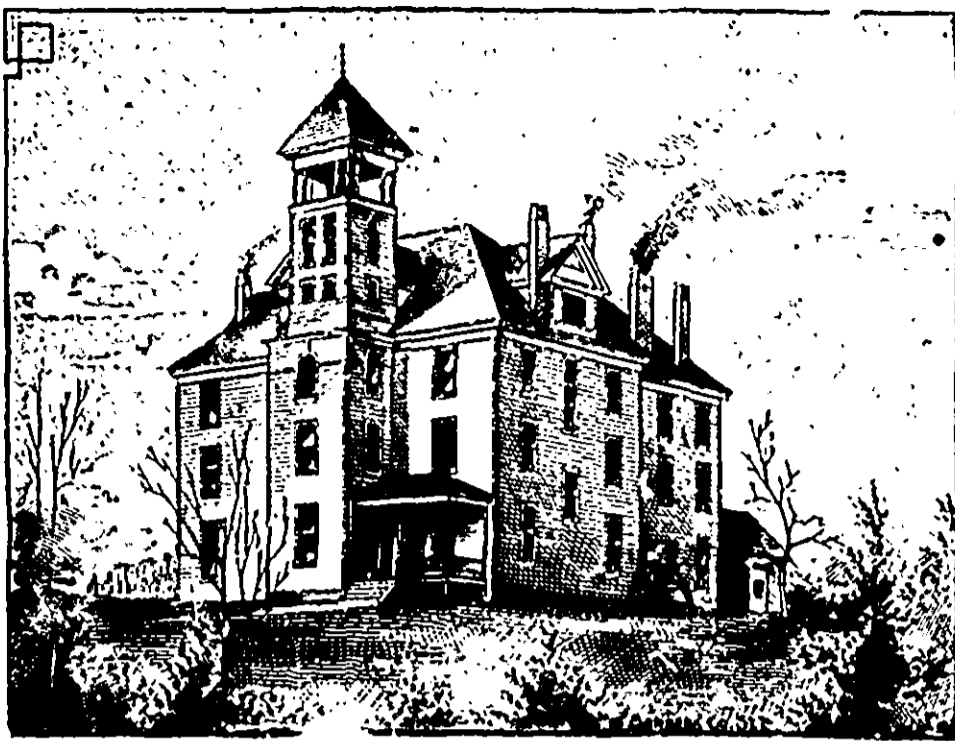
Managing the Boys.

"It ought to be a real comfort to a Sunday-school teacher to have scholars who peculiarly require managing, and who peculiarly lack it, who have had no good teaching at home, and who seem to have no thought of any responsibility for the preparation of their lessons out of the Sunday-school hour, or for their quiet conduct in it. Scholars who lack all life and spirit, or again who are well taught by their parents, and who study their lessons faithfully, could almost take care of themselves. Teaching them in the Sunday-school is, in a sense, a supplemental work, and managing them is quite unnecessary. But when a scholar gets all his managing and all his teaching in the Sunday-school, and during the lesson hour, having an exceptional need of both teaching and managing, he is one of the scholars worth having in charge. Sunday-school teaching and Sunday-school managing ought to amount to something in his case. There is cause of encouragement to teachers who have such scholars. Instead of repining over their trying lot they have reason to rouse themselves to the exceptionally good work to which they are summoned by the exceptional need of their scholars. . . . If the teacher cannot manage his scholars, is he able to manage himself? Class management is an impossibility to one who is not capable of self-management. Having faith in God and having control of one's self are pre-requisites to all successful endeavor at managing the scholars of one's charge—in any class that calls for management.

"As in every other sphere of the teacher's work, so in that of class management, the ability to do involves a previous preparation for doing. A teacher must not expect to be able, at once, to command peace, even in the name of Jesus, and to secure it without patient endeavor in the line of a well considered plan of wise-doing. Nor can he hope to reach all his scholars individually so as to get them under his personal control, there in the school room, at the very time they are all engaged in the effort to test him and to prove their own wilfulness. Outside work is essential to the success of inside work. This must be so in the very nature of things. Rarey, who had a world wide reputation as a famous horse trainer, as a manager of spirited and vicious horses, always wanted to have a private word in the ear of the horse he would bring under control, as preliminary to his public managing. A spirited boy needs this private word in the ear as much as a spirited horse, and a good Sunday-school teacher can make as effective a use of such a word as the most skillful horse trainer.

"A good opening for the private personal word with the individual scholars severally is often secured by the gathering of the class at the home of the teacher, whereby another relation is established between teacher and scholars than the perfunctory relation of the school room. A teacher of my acquaintance was put in charge of a new class in the Sunday-school. The boys were full of mischief and they showed it in Sunday-school. The teacher saw that his hopeful beginning must be somewhere else than there, so he planned for it at once. On the first

K. D. C. Pills act in conjunction with K. D. C. where a laxative is required.



PROF. JOHNSON'S EVANGELISTIC SCHOOL, KIMBERLIN HEIGHTS, TENNESSEE.

Sunday he said to his scholars, at the close of the lesson hour: 'Boys, I see that you like sport. Well, I enjoy a good time as well as any of you, in the proper place. Now, if you will all come to my house, next Friday evening, at seven o'clock, we will have a good time together.' They were all waiting at the teacher's door for the clock to strike seven, and they were prompt to ring the door bell when the hour had arrived. Then the teacher did his best to make a pleasant evening for those boys. And he succeeded. As they were going away, he said: 'You see, boys, that I like fun in its time. Now, when we meet in the Sunday-school, I want you to remember that that is no place for sport. We will get all the good we can there out of the lesson. The fun we will have outside.' Those boys behaved better the next Sunday. It could hardly be otherwise. They could not but feel that it would be unfair for them to play in Sunday-school against the wish of such a teacher as that. And what that teacher did many of you could do with a similar result. One well managed evening with your class in your own home, during the week, may be more effective in giving you a personal hold on the scholars than six months in the Sunday-school, without any outside intercourse, would prove."—H. CLAY TRUMBULL, in "Teaching and Teachers."

A young man, about sixteen years of age, was brought into a Sunday-school in Boston. He had never been in such a school before, and was put in a class about his own age. He had hardly been in a public school—and the teacher welcomed him warmly, and said "Our lesson is in the 13th chapter of John, please turn over to it." He did not know the Bible much, never handled it in his life, had not been raised by Christian people. He began looking at Genesis. Some of the young men commenced to laugh at him. The teacher had some tact, and immediately handed him his Bible and said, "There it is, my friend, just read the tenth verse." He tried to read it, but it was with great difficulty he got through; and the young men kept whispering and looking at him, and he was very much embarrassed. When he got up to go out he determined he go to another Sunday-school, but the teacher asked him where he lived, and got his address, and where he was working, and said to him, "I hope you will come back again." But he did not say anything, he went out determined he was not coming back any more. But that teacher felt that it was a question whether that boy would come back, and so, during that week, he called on him and had a pleasant interview with

him, and said, "I shall expect to see you back next Sunday." "Well," said he, "I did not intend to go back any more, but since you have been so kind as to see me I will go on your account." And he did go, and the teacher held on to him. It resulted in his conversion. That man, to-day, is moving this world as no other man that has trod God's footstool is doing it, it is D. L. Moody. I thank God that Moody fell into the hands of Mr. Kimball, whom I know well. Brethren, you may have a Moody in your school. You don't know; or you may have some woman that will do an equal work. God help us to realize, and God help us as Sunday-school teachers to realize, that these souls are worth looking after. WILLIAM REYNOLDS, Sunday-school Convention. J. A. AIKIN.

School of the Evangelists.

The cut we print in this issue is a good picture of Prof. Johnson's Evangelistic School. The building is 63 feet front and about 100 feet deep. The tower is 84 feet high. It contains a chapel that will accommodate about 400 persons and a dining hall that will seat exactly 100. There are two large recitation rooms and bedrooms for 100 students. The location is high and health-giving and the surroundings are picturesque in the extreme. The entire situation is desirable. The building was erected and nearly paid for in about one year, chiefly from the income of Bro. Johnson's books—55,000 of which have been printed in the last eighteen months. The college grounds—ten acres—are deeded to trustees for the church of Christ. The object in the inauguration of this enterprise is to bring a Bible education in reach of our young preachers, who are unable to go elsewhere. Prof. Johnson's farm of 150 acres is expected to furnish work and sustenance for many. He is planting small fruits extensively. He has a fine herd of cattle, producing at present about 500 gallons of milk and about 150 pounds of butter a month. They calculate to milk forty cows in the near future. A canning factory will furnish work for the Industrial boys during vacation and help to feed the school during fall and winter.

Prof. Johnson and wife give their time unselfishly to this work, as they have given their money. They greatly desire to erect an Industrial Hall this summer. They have begun it and announce confidently that their means will keep fifty young men in school, and all they ask is a chance to lay the matter before those who are doing the Lord's work. Twenty-five hundred dollars will put the building up and they will furnish it. The present enrollment embraces twenty states and Canada. Write to Prof. Ashley S. Johnson, Kimberlin Heights, Tenn.

Children's Work.

Mrs. Jas. Ledgard, Supt., Owen Sound, Ont. to whom communications for this department should be addressed.

DEAR MISSION BAND LEADERS: I have received a copy of the O. C. W. B. M. programme and find that there has been provision made for Children's Work, and that from 10 to 10.30 on Saturday morning is the time set for that purpose. It is not as much as the work needs, but there is just one alternative, and that is, when the other sisters adjourn to attend the other meeting, that those of our number who are interested in the work among the children shall prolong the session and leave those who are more interested in home mission work to attend to that. Of course my chief interest centres in the Children's Work, and I shall hold myself in readiness to do the best I can in that department. I am going to ask, as a great favor to myself, that every mission band leader in Ontario should send me a post card at least and tell me what you would each like best. If you think the half hour long enough to devote to the subject, I will be prepared to present the matter to you as fully as possible in that time; but if you think more should be given, then you must help me to make the most of the opportunity. Now, sisters, there is not one of you who has more to do than I have before June 7th, and if you fail me in this matter I am afraid I shall feel discouraged and hurt at your neglect. But I am persuaded of better things of you and expect to hear from you all, whether your band is in active operation or not. I am hoping that there are none who are doing nothing, but that reports may be forthcoming at the end of May from every band. It is necessary that we all do our very best, and supposing it does involve some measure of self-sacrifice, shall we offer to the Lord that which costs us nothing? You all answer, No. Then let us be up and doing more earnestly than we ever did before, remembering that it is the faithful discharge of the duties that lie in our way that the Lord expects of us, however small and insignificant they may seem. His work needs money, and if we are to be true to our promise we must do our very best to develop a race of missionaries for the future, who shall look at the subject from the opposite angle of vision from what many of us do, and who shall make the Lord's work their first thought and care, instead of giving the bare margins of time and money and effort to His service. What mission work in all departments needs now is what has been aptly termed, purse and all consecration. And when we are ready to give that, the work will receive the impetus

that it needs. Sisters, let us be faithful to the interests of the Children's Work. Ask the children in your bands from me to save all the money they can until the end of May. Do without candy and such like and put the cents into the treasury. All the money thus saved will help to swell the grand total. J. E. L.

A Plain Little Girl.

Once I knew a little girl,
Very plain;
You might try her hair to curl,
All in vain;
On her cheek no tinge or rose
Paled and blushed, or sought repose—
She was plain.

But the thoughts that through her brain

Came and went,
As a recompense for pain,
Angels sent;
So full many a beautiful thing,
In the young soul blossoming,
Gave content.

Every thought was full of grace,
Pure and true;
And in time the homely face
Lovelier grew,
With a heavenly radiance bright
From the soul's reflected light
Shining through.

Shall I tell you, little child,
Plain or poor,
If your thoughts are undefiled,
You are sure
Of the loveliness of worth,
And this beauty, not of earth,
Will endure.

—St. Nicholas.

A Good Little Boy.

Over a year ago I chanced to be visiting in a home where there was an especially bright child, a boy of four years of age. Although so young, he had developed a great love for going to Sunday school. Unlike many older boys, he never thought the weather unpleasant enough to prevent him from filling his place in the class.

When he came home he would tell his mamma about the lesson, repeat the little Bible stories and golden text; then Monday morning he would send his little Sunday school papers to his grandmamma, who lived very far away.

I remember one day, while he was playing with some children about his own age and size, one of them began to say some very naughty words. The little fellow looked up in surprise and said: "Do you know the Lord won't love you if you say bad words?" In the meantime a gentleman had driven up in a carriage and overheard the conversation. Do you wonder that tears came to his eyes as he stepped down from his carriage to caress the little fellow? The words had touched his heart, and who knows what influence they may have on the lives of the boys that stood around him. Dear little boys and girls, are you willing to tell your companions that the Lord does not love to hear them say naughty words? MARY FLEMING.

Rev. T. W. Leggett, Brooklin, Ont., writes: "After giving the K. D. C. a fair trial, I am satisfied it is the best remedy for Dyspepsia ever brought within my reach. I have found it all that is claimed in its behalf, and have much pleasure in recommending it as a most excellent remedy."

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