

had a personal interest, for the color came into her cheeks, and her whole face was full of feeling. I looked at the children, and I saw she had gained them. They were all daisies now, looking straight at the sun.

I wish the teacher could have held them through the lesson; but when the light died out of her face the daisies all became swaying pansies again.

While the children learned that day the story of the pillar of cloud and of fire I learned another lesson. To tell the "old old story" the year round, and hold the eye, the brain, the heart of children, the Lord Jesus Christ must be the deepest, the strongest "personal interest" that our hearts can hold.

Wherefore this Waste?

BY MARGARET F. SANGSTER.

It seems to me, that much of our Sunday-school teaching misses its mark. It is like the ammunition that is used in battles, whereof a large proportion wastes itself in spent and scattering balls, and does neither harm nor good.

The trouble is, that too many of us, even in these days of multiplied helps, and of scientific methods of teaching, go to our work without a clearly defined purpose. The Sunday-school is a social place. We like to spend an hour or two there each week. We enjoy the cordial greeting of our friends and associates, and the happy faces of the children. But we forget that the purpose of our teaching—its one single central purpose, should be in the words "For Christ." Other side purposes there may be, branching out from this, but the main stem, feeding the rest, ought to be love for Jesus, loyalty to Him, and a passionate desire to bring those we love to His side. Every time we teach a lesson without praying the prayer, "Thy kingdom come," we may be sure that the lesson will be only partially successful.

In the next place, we do not always have our scholars for our friends. It is only a surface acquaintance, that can, in the nature of things be formed in the class itself upon the Sabbath. We do not

get at each other there. We have not the least idea how very interesting the quiet girl in the corner is, nor how bright and winning she would be if the ice of diffidence were only melted. We cannot find a way to that other pupil's heart unless we learn something of her home, and its surroundings, and of the manner in which she has been brought up. Our lives are very apt to fall into ruts, like our thinking, and a genuine touching and taking hold of other lives, will help to make us fresh and original, and, therefore, attractive.

Without these qualities, viz., originality, freshness and attractiveness, we cannot hold the attention of our scholars. It is dangerous to rely entirely upon helps, for the reason that doing so detracts from our own individuality. Saul's armour would not fit David. We must, if we value our work aright, study the Bible for ourselves, and bring our best mental strength to the task. If the combined forces of the Sunday-school are to make a grand onward movement for Christ now, we cannot afford to have so much of the ointment wasted.

Scripture Enigmas.

A fearful traveller hastening on,
Yet fearless when his goal is won,
Panting, he gains the open door,
And Justice menaces no more.

From God's just wrath,
Through Jesus' love,
Shelter is gained,
And rest above.

The fearful traveller, and the one
Who sues for pardon, both press on
Toward shelter. Give the longed-for goal
Another name, and learn my *whole*.

Find

1. A woman who guarded the bodies of seven slain men.
2. A Queen who was good and beautiful.
3. A Roman governor who "trembled" under the reasoning of the apostle Paul.
4. An animal mentioned in the twenty-third chapter of Numbers, horned and untameable, but never used for sacrifice.