

THE CHILD'S
BIBLE EXPOSITOR.

NUMBER XXIV.

The days were so short, and the roads and weather had been so bad for some weeks, that our school had been but thinly attended, and we but seldom assembled before the hour when the regular lessons for the day began; but upon this morning the sun shone brightly, and there had been a hard frost in the night, so that the walking was quite good, and in consequence we were all in the school-room at a quarter before nine. Mrs. Arnold and Charles were among the first, and as we stood round the stove our teacher spoke of the lesson we had been committing to memory during the week, and several of the children said it was a very easy one, for they had known it as long as they could remember, and had said it every night and morning ever since they were able to speak. Mrs. Arnold smiled kindly but seriously at their confident way of speaking, and remarked that a great many persons had done the same for a much longer time, who had perhaps never in all that time studied carefully the meaning of the words they were using so familiarly, or had known what was the frame of mind and temper in which only they were justified in using them. Several years ago, said Mrs. Arnold, I was requested by a benevolent gentleman who had visited and examined the gaol of the District in which I lived, to intercede with a creditor in behalf of one of the prisoners, who was suffering very much in health from