

things to one then; they knocked one. But I learned wisdom from experience. Never again was I caught in like manner. But taken altogether what pleasant times they were. There was no such thing in those days as the pictures, nor the radio, no nor telephones nor motor cars, nor flying machines.

But the remembrance of one thing calls up another. It was on one of these occasions when things were being got ready, one of the teachers, in fact the Superintendent, was attending to the boiling of the water, and had hung up his coat on the parallel bars in the school ground. I was amusing my self on those bars, and he issued a very strong warning that if I knocked his coat off, he would give me a kick on the place unmentionable here. — but I think it began with H

In the earliest period of my attendance at the Sunday school, it was customary to distribute tickets to the scholars, on which was printed a verse of scripture. This was supposed to be committed to memory

and recited the following Sunday. After six tickets had been received a card was given, and later, a bigger card still. But the system was altered, and there was supplied at the beginning of each year, a list containing the lessons to be used on every Sunday through the year. On this list was also given the text of scripture to be learned. This was one verse from the Chapter of the Bible being read, or the portion for the day.

On this list were given a few rules to be followed. First and foremost, was that it should be placed or fastened on the inside cover of the book, so that there would be no necessity or possibility of its being lost.

This was a good rule, & did away with any worry as to where the list was, and to be asking, where is my list? I cannot find my list. Each one of us had our own bibles, and here I might say that it was customary even in the Church services for every one to have their own bible and hymn book, and