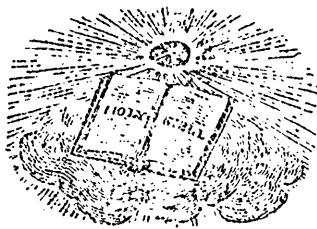


# SUNDAY SCHOOL GUARDIAN.



"ALL THY CHILDREN SHALL BE TAUGHT OF THE LORD."

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## SAVING THE FRUIT.

Teachers do not know what they lose who are careless in visiting their scholars. The teacher is a sower, and if he be at all in earnest, he will be anxious to know how it fares with the seed he scatters, and will watch with deepest interest the first tokens of life. But where is the field of observation in the Sabbath class? Certainly not there.

While increasing docility, attention, and reverence will mark the birth of grace in the heart, it is in the homes of his scholars that the teacher is to seek for the evidence of success. There hidden principles and dispositions act themselves out, and there any change in the ruling, moving springs of the will must soonest manifest itself.

There is scarcely a number of a teacher's magazine that does not enforce the necessity of visiting; scarcely an address is given on the subject of Sunday Schools, or the report of a Sunday School Society published, that does not ring the changes on the same

subject; but the constant reiteration of the complaint, that teachers are remiss in this duty, made by visitors and superintendents, shows how necessary it is that, by line upon line, precept upon precept, teachers should be reminded that diligence in visiting, besides being a most material element of success, will bring ground of encouragement and consolation, and afford subject for praise. The following little incident, which occurred to myself many years ago, may, perhaps, illustrate what I have said, and place it in a more forcible light than naked argument:—

It is now many years ago, at a time that I was conductor of a large Sunday School, that, rather late on a fine summer evening, I set out in company with an assistant teacher, to visit absentees. In the course of our visitations, we entered a narrow lane in one of the poorer districts of Glasgow. The golden light of a summer's sunset, that flamed from the clouds, scarcely spared it a ray of light, but left it in premature darkness. We reached the door of a humble dwelling, and failing to