

services of which you have attended?" With a look which seemed to indicate the feelings of despair, he answered in a tone of the utmost earnestness, "No!" "What! can it indeed be possible that you have been favoured with the devotional services and the holy instructions of God's house for thirty years, and never have felt that religion was true or necessary?" "Ah! sir, mine has been a sad life, and one of my greatest sins has been my neglect of the service of God. I will give you my history.—

"My father and mother were free from the grosser vices of the world, and regularly attended their church. When I was apprenticed, far from home, they charged me never to neglect a place of worship, and I have kept the promise I made them, that I never would: but I now find that all my outward attendance on the good duties of religion has done me no good."

"How so?"

"Oh! sir, I supposed that I had nothing more to do than present myself before God, and appear in the act of worship. I never felt that I was a sinner, and that the curse of God rested upon me; that therefore I ought to humble myself before him, and seek for his mercy through our Lord Jesus Christ; but now I feel I am going to die, and I am sure that such a religion as this cannot take me to heaven. My conscience does not reproach me with neglecting my duties to my fellow creatures; but, oh! I have sinned against God. I forget what I now feel, that He looks at the state of the heart, and that we cannot worship Him if that is not engaged. I have no hope!" "But there is hope in Jesus," said I, "for the very vilest of sinners." "But, sir, I have insulted God by solemn mockery. I have professed to hear his word, but I know nothing of it; I professed to pray, but never did so in reality. My neighbors, I dare say, took me for a Christian, but the great Searcher of hearts knows I have been a hypocrite. Sir, I have no hope of happiness after death."

"Truly the case was an awful one, but I felt it to be my duty to direct the sufferer at once to Him who has promised to cast out none who come to him; his reply was indeed emphatic, 'Sir, I have despised his counsel, and would have none of his reproof. I must be lost.' 'Yet still, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.' 'I have heard that passage of Scripture,' said he, 'repeated scores of times, but it does not now belong to me; God will not always be trifled with; I have abused every opportunity of obtaining salvation for thirty years, and now He has left me to take the consequences of my sins.'

I endeavored, with the utmost simplicity and

affection, to place before him the way of salvation, through the Lord Jesus Christ: with what effect must remain for the disclosure of the last great day, as certainly little could be inferred from anything which took place, during his short continuance in the present world, after the conversation the substance of which I have recorded.

'When will it be To-Morrow?'

This question was asked by a very little girl, so little that her father could not make her understand how it is that to-morrow is always one day forward, and we can never overtake it. But the children who read this paper understand this.— You know that TO-MORROW is all the while changing to TO-DAY, and TO-DAY is all the while slipping away into YESTERDAY. The time will never come when you can say, "Now it is to-morrow." It is like running upon your shadow that lies on the ground before you; it moves on just as fast as you move, and keeps just so far off. Or it is like going to the end of the rainbow: as soon as you are there, you see the rainbow in another place, as far off from you as it was before. They used to tell me "if I would go to the end of the rainbow I would find a bag of money." They knew I could never go to the end of it. I could never reach the gate that opened for me TO-MORROW.

Just so, you can never overtake TO-MORROW. As soon as you come to it, it will be TO-DAY, and then what is to-day will be yesterday. Children, the time to do any thing is not to-morrow, nor yesterday, but to-day. We can make no use of time except "while it is called to-day." Think how fast to-day is slipping by, how soon it will be gone and you will call it yesterday. When it has become yesterday, you can put no more good deeds into it. Be quick and put them into to-day. Fill it full of them. Fill every to-day with kindness, and prayer, and study, and love, and duty, and then every yesterday will be pleasant to look back upon, and then no matter how fast the TO-MORROW come.