

our own souls towards God? Is vital heart-religion flourishing within? Are we "walking with God," living in communion with Him, "anointed with His Spirit," dwelling in His love? Does the love of Jesus send us forth to speak and act for Him? Has not the word of God been slighted by us, and secret prayer been restrained? It may be that faith is weak, and love grown cold. A cloud of worldliness may have swept across, veiling the Sun of Righteousness; and if it be thus as to our personal condition before God, shall we wonder if, with regard to others, the blessing be withheld? If so, let us arise, and go to our Father, and say, "Father, we have sinned." Where no eye but His can see, no ear but His can hear, let us pour out the confession of our hearts, and seek forgiveness through the blood of the Lamb. Let us take comfort for the time to come.—"God is able to make all grace abound toward us; that we always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work." Let us implore that grace; and should we see another Sabbath dawn, may we meet our children as we never have before, with deep humility and self-distrust, more simple dependence upon God; with warmer love, with brighter hope, and with more ardent zeal.

But it may be feared that there are unconverted Teachers in our schools; and one who reads these lines may himself be far from God. Dear friend, think of the awful situation in which you place yourself. You feel not, you really believe not, the truths you teach. You speak of the soul, but you feel not its worth. You speak of the guilt and danger of sin, but it is sin you love. You speak of a Saviour's love, but the Saviour you neglect. O, think and tremble! sinners may perish through your carelessness, and their blood be required at your hands. You must give

account of your teaching unto God. You will meet your children at the judgment seat, and with feelings O how different from the apathy with which you regard them now! Now you may trifle away the Sabbath time, and be glad when the weary hour is gone; but then you may lament over opportunities gone, when you see the scholar's place at the left hand of the Judge, and the thought comes home to you as a scorpion's sting, "If his Teacher had been faithful, he might never have been there."

But God may honor His own truth, even from your lips, to the conversion of a child: and now picture him at the right hand of the Judge, and yourself, his Teacher at the left. Think of him, clothed in a wedding-garment, the righteousness of the Saviour, to whom you pointed him, but whom you despised; think of him entering into the marriage-supper of the Lamb, and you yourself shut out!

If what you teach your children is the truth what will become of you? Do you tell them, that not only the outwardly "wicked shall be turned into hell," but "all the nations that forget God?" that "He that believeth on the Son hath ever lasting life, but he that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him?"—that "the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with His mighty angels, in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ?" What is all this, but passing sentence on yourself? O, fellow-sinners, awake! "Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light!"

If you feel your danger, know there is salvation, even for you, in Jesus Christ. Ask for "the Spirit's teaching." Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!—