

says, we "sit with him in heavenly places" (Ephes. ii. 6), and soon we shall "sit with him on his throne" (Rev. iii. 21).

One question, then, dear young friends. Have you seen him wave his hand to you? Have you heard him propose that you should leave all and follow Him? And have you agreed? And are there any of you who, having got a seat by his side, and a place in his heart, are too proud, too self-pleased, to care for those left behind! Is there, can there be, any one sitting by his side, and learning his mind, whose eye does not look with tenderness upon Jews and Gentiles, at home and abroad, still in the dust and on the dunghill? You might speak in his ear in their behalf, and it might be that he would send even you to bring some of them into the number of his princes.—*Free Church Missionary Record.*

### Teacher's Corner.

#### "Who is Sufficient for these Things?"

It is a generally admitted fact, that the work of the Sabbath School Teacher is no small undertaking, and that it involves immense responsibilities. But how few realize this responsibility! It is very easy to say that Sabbath school teachers occupy important and responsible stations, but to feel deeply that my work is solemn as eternity, is quite another thing.

While visiting the families connected with the school over which I am placed, I often hear of simple facts which impress my mind more and more deeply with a sense of its greatness. A few days ago, when conversing with the mother of two little boys, she mentioned some circumstances, which I will mention, as illustrating the importance of Sabbath school teachers faithfully attending to their great work of instruction.

The eldest of these boys, not six years old, about a year since, became the subject of some religious impressions. He often made very interesting inquiries relative to Christ, heaven, the soul, &c., which increased the anxiety of the mother, that those thoughts and impressions should be cherished. That he might be under a good influence in school, and, at the same time enjoy the watchful care of pious teachers, she sent him to school in the country, and placed him in the family of the teacher, who was thought a very suit-

able person to have charge of him in this very interesting state of mind. The mother gave the reason for placing him under his care. At the close of the term he came home. On the first evening after reaching home, he said to his mother, "I have almost forgotten how to pray, mother, and have hardly read my Bible since I left home." His mother, surprised to hear this, asked him, "Why, did not Mr. or Mrs. — talk with you about the Bible, and teach you to pray?" "No, mother, they did not speak to me once about it."

Who can tell what may be the result of this neglect? or, had they faithfully discharged their duty, who can tell how changed might have been his situation ere this? Soon after returning home, he went to the north part of the city to visit a friend, and spent the Sabbath with him. His little friend was a member of the S. m street Sabbath school, and invited Edward to go with him, which he cheerfully did. Returning home early in the week he said to his mother, "I wish I could always go to Moses' Sunday school, the teacher talked so pretty about Jesus; I loved to hear him talk." "Well, did not your teacher N—n, talk like him?" asked the mother.—"No he did not talk like him."

These facts will speak better thoughts to each teacher who reads them, than another person could suggest. May the teacher under whose care Edward is now placed be assisted by wisdom from above to guide his youthful mind to the Saviour, and may we all remember that it is the faithful servant that shall at last receive the plaudit, "Well done."—*Sabbath School Treasury.*

#### Geographical Discoveries in the Interior of South Africa.

A communication of great interest and importance has just been received by the London Missionary Society, from the Rev. David Livingstone, dated "Banks of the River Zonga, Sept. 3, 1849." Mr. Livingstone, in company with Messrs. Murray and Oswald, has succeeded in crossing the large tract of country called the Desert,—hitherto an insurmountable barrier to Europeans,—and discovered a magnificent river of clear fresh water, the banks of which were beautiful beyond anything the travellers had ever seen, "except, perhaps, some parts of the Clyde." Gigantic trees lined the margin of the stream, two of the Boabob variety measured seventy to seventy-six feet in circumference. The farther the travellers ascended the river, the broader it became. "The fact that the Zonga is connected with large rivers coming from the north," says Mr. Livingstone, "awakens emotions in my mind which make the discovery of the lake dwindle out of sight. It opens the prospect of a highway, capable of being quickly traversed by boats, to a large section of well-peopled territory."