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"Whither Goest Thou?"

DEAR YOUNG READERS,—You will very easily see that I wish to call your attention to a most important question. Do you know that each one of you has entered upon a journey—the journey of life. Now it is most important that you should know whither you are going. Were I to meet any of you on the street and ask—"Whither goest thou?" how very awkward it would seem were you to reply—"I don't know!" Would I not be apt to suppose that you had either forgotten, or were a foolish child? However, it is not in regard to your *bodies*, but your souls, that I wish to apply that question.

Dear children, are you going to glory? Have you entered upon the "narrow way" that leads to life everlasting? Are you washed clean and white in the blood of the Lamb, and thus fully fitted for walking with Jesus in white in the New Jerusalem? Well, if such indeed be your case, you cannot but *know* and *rejoice* that you are bound for the better land—the land of everlasting day. Were I to ask—"Do you know where you are going, dear child?" would you not immediately reply—"To heaven?" Were I to in-

quire further, and say—"But who told you that?—how do you know?" what would be your answer? Would it be because you appear to be better than some of your companions—that you never cheat in play, tell an untruth, or disobey your parents? No, no; if you understand the gospel, you will never speak of *SELF*, but give all the glory to the Lord Jesus, and say, "He loved me and gave himself for me." His broken body and shed blood will be the great ground of your trust. You will know from the undoubted authority of Him who cannot lie, that heaven is your home. Hath He not said—"I go to prepare a place for you?" John xiv. 2.

It may be, dear young readers that the above may not apply to you. O, is there one little girl or boy reading these lines, without the knowledge of the truth which is fitted to save their souls? O remember that you must, and cannot but *know* whither you are going. There are only *two* ways, and if you are not on the one, you must necessarily be upon the other. If you cannot say you are on the way to heaven, O do not. I entreat you, *conceal* from your minds the fact, that you are on the road to everlasting woe!