

THE SILENT REBUKE.

The following incident occurred within my personal experience. I give it publicity, in the humble hope that it may meet the eye of some of my fellow teachers in the fold of Christ's lambs, who have not hitherto so sincerely attended to the subject as the urgency of the case requires. I had been for two years the teacher of the Bible-class in a well-conducted Sunday school. It was my delight to meet my pupils. I was happy in having won their confidence and affection, and it was my sincere desire to lead them to Christ. I had avoided all extremes in dress, neither being singularly plain, nor at any time fine. I one day went to my class in a new bonnet, and for the first time wore flowers in my cap. I did not feel so comfortable as usual, but my own scholars did not seem to notice the change. When the duties of the day were over, and the pupils were ready to go to church, a girl in one of the lower classes left the room. This girl was exceedingly ignorant, and rather deficient in intellect. After an absence of a few minutes she returned, took her seat, and by smiling and staring round the room, gained universal attention. The object of her exit was soon known, for she was now decorated with three fully blown roses on each side of her face !

My confusion must be *felt* to be conceived ; the public exposure adding greatly to the severity of the rebuke. I then came to the conclusion (which I have never since had occasion to regret) that simplicity of dress is more becoming to "women professing godliness" than "gold or pearls or costly array."—*Church of England Sunday School Quarterly*.

GOD ALONE CAN SAVE.

The Emperor Alexander, when in England, ordered a watch to be made, which should combine the peculiarities and excellencies of several others. He was informed that if injured no one in his dominions could repair it. He desired to have it ; it was made and sent to Russia ; it met with an accident, and was necessarily returned to the maker to be repaired. When Adam was called into existence, angels must have beheld him with delightful surprise. But by the attacks of sin and Satan, the image of God was lost ; heavenly mindedness was annihilated. Who can repair the human soul ? He only who first made the soul in his own image, who is acquainted with all the springs and principles of human action. Pretenders have tried it again and again to no purpose. When we open the volume of inspiration we behold the soul once more in the hands of the Maker. He can repair it ; and not only so : it will be so improved by him as eventually to comprise many glories to which angels must be strangers for ever. Are we individually in the hands of God ? Nothing less than the consciousness of this can give us solid peace in time,—how much more in eternity !

On our death-bed we should have nothing to settle with God. It is not a season to *begin* to turn to Christ when we cannot turn on our bed.