furnished for their work, by an intelligent comprehension of the truths to be taught, and by an ample supply of pure, enriching, inspiring literature; while the teachers should implicitly, yea joyfully welcome every assistance which the church can offer.

Further, that the schools in all their ramifications should be zealously worked with a view to the prosperity of those churches; all, absolutely all, the scholastic arrangements being made with a direct reference to the wishes and advancement of the churches, whose anxious but happy care they are. Ine duties, responsibilities, joys, and sorrows of both are mutual and reactionary. With all the energetic unity of a fine mill, every christian church, in its manifold operations, should harmoniously work ;-the seven spirits of Heaven its motive power, the ministers its fly wheel, and all its members contributing to one glorious result. Oh, do let us rise to the grandeur and blessedness of our Sabbath School work. It is for souls. It is for Heaven. It is for Christ. Therefore let us now solemnly resolve, in dependance on God, that we will never be poorly on the Lord's day; that nothing shall hinder our early, punctual, devout attendance at the school, but what would have hindered the intrepid Paul from preaching at Jerusalem or dying at Rome; that we will renew our commission for duty every Sabbath, by going to our schools, having urns filled at Heaven's gate with living water for dying souls; that we will never yield to an invitation away from our post, until we have secured the service of a substitute, more wise, holy, and earnest than ourselves; and whom we have fully instructed in the duties required, as a mother to a nurse, during a reluctant absence from her precious babe. Let us further resolve, that if supposed offences arise, they shall be kept outside our hearts, until, after earnest prayer, we have, in the very spirit of Christ seen the offender alone; while if offences of the most burning cast are given, we will not gratify Satan by allowing them to direct us from our soul-saving business. Surely the very throne of the eternal must be covered with mourning, and the angels stand by in mute chagrin, at the conduct of some professors towards their Sabbath Schools. Ill on Sundays, well on Mondays; up with the lark on Saturdays, dozing with the sloth on Sundays; shrewd, decided, prompt for cash; wavering and irresolute for Christ: always occupied when Jesus invites; always at liberty when Bacchus, or Venus, or Plutus invites: magnifying mole-hills into mountains which come between them and duty; diminishing mountains to mole-hills when they stand between them and pleasure: heartless, irresolute, forgetful in the church; earnest, omnipotent in the world: not a comfort sacrificed for him who sacrificed himself for them: every plan for further service questioned if not condemned, simply to cover their own heart's indifference to Christ: forward to complain, backward to labour; ready to tread out the corn, but refusing to break the clods. these the very worst class of the enemies of Christ? Their listless performances the Spirit never will endorse; and their prayers, standing apart from obedience, the angels would not pollute their hands, nor offend the Lord by carrying into Jesus's presence. Reasons are from Heaven, excuses are from hell; and on the excuses which the lukewarm and lazy forge, I would let loose all the curses of the universe.

In conclusion, the church and the school; united, supporting and supported: lovingly blessing each other; by love serving one another! What a glorious sight, what a mighty instrument, what a happy abode, what a terror to devils, what a joy to angels! Yet there is a solemnizing aspect in this matter. I apprehend that both the church and the school constitute a test a touchstone to each other. By the state of the school, we may ascertain the state of the church; and by the state of the church we may ascertain the state of the school. Sometimes when I have gone into a school, my heart has throbbed about the church; the accommodation made for the school has been so wretched, and the management has been so feeble, that I have been forced to conclude the church was morally asleep, utterly unaware of its deep responsibility and guilt. And sometimes when I have looked at a church, its frightful want of the freshness and bloom and beauty which young converts alone can impart, I have felt how unfruitful and inefficient the school must be. But I will not weave the cypress with the laurels to-day. Let us go from this happy gathering, determined to unite in