

the good seed of the word," over and over, and over again; as, in the emphatic language, it was to be "*line upon line, precept upon precept.*"—They were to "*rule well,*" seeing that proper order was observed in their classes, and, amongst several other duties, the most important was, that they were to "*pray well.*" Concluding with the salutation—in the name of his brethren—of Boaz to his reapers: "*The Lord be with you.*"

The Rev. Dr. Church addressed the parents, pressing upon mothers, especially, the necessity of Faith, seeing that the young souls committed to their care were immortal, and how important it was to cherish and nourish those early beginnings of piety that sometimes, nay often, were manifested in early life, reminding all to whom the training of the young was entrusted, of what Solomon says:—"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." The services were interspersed with suitable hymns, and although protracted much beyond the usual time, the interest of old and young was kept up throughout. At the close a collection was taken up, on behalf of the Canada Sunday School Union. In addition to the above, we may mention that Schools in the Methodist connexion, and also of the Established Churches, met as usual, and the result demonstrated the growing interest that is taken, in this city, in the cause of Sabbath Schools, amongst all denominations of Christians.

### "The Glory that Excelleth."

Did you ever try to look at the sun? Yes, our young friends will say, we have often tried it. How it dazzles our eyes! Indeed, we cannot look at it at all when it shines in its noon-day brightness. It is only in the morning or evening, or on a cloudy day, when its glory is somewhat veiled, that we can bear to look.

But how strange! When after looking at the sun, we turn again to the things around us, to the houses and

hills and trees, we cannot see them; or if we do, they appear like dim and shadowy things—without reality! The image of the sun makes us blind to everything else; our eyes seem, as it were, so filled with brightness, that there is room for nothing besides.

Yet how soon the dazzling brightness dies away! If we gaze long on the houses or the fields, they speedily lose their shadow-like appearance, and begin once more to look real and solid.

Reader, the things of the world—its occupations and its joys—appear real and lasting to the natural heart of man. We are ready to think that they will never pass away. But "the things that are seen are *temporal.*" They do pass like a shadow! Would you like so to think of them? Would you learn to keep the world out of your heart? Then look to the Sun, the Sun of righteousness! Let your soul be filled with His brightness, and it will have no room for the vanities of earth. All that is counted glorious will lose its lustre, by reason of "the glory that excelleth."

But you must *continue* to look. If you withdraw your eye from the Lord Jesus; if, even for a little, you turn a glance again towards the world, the glory of the Sun of Righteousness will speedily fade from your sight—earth will again look real, and you will begin to count its pleasures sweet. Look at the Sun, then!

You may now behold him without being overwhelmed by the sight. It is true He shines brightly on this world of ours. But He does not yet appear in His noon-day splendour. He has veiled His brightness, for a time, that our weak eyes and our dark hearts may be able to look on Him without being consumed. Yet a day is coming when you will see Him as He is. If you are His, you will then look with delight on His fully manifested glory, for your eyes will no more be weak through sin. If you know Him not, His brightness will be to you as a devouring fire.

Dear young friend, how will it be with you on that day?