

are not all good people alarmed about you too? If a coffin containing a dead boy or girl were brought and placed among you on the play-ground, would it not alarm you, and would you not be sorry for the fate of your acquaintance in the coffin? Poor unconverted children, you are already in your coffins, for you are dead in trespasses and sins. You love the devil and you serve him; but ah! you don't love Christ, you don't serve him. Last year at this time you were serving Satan, and have you grown a year older and wiser and are you serving him still? Poor things, you are dead; and unless you earnestly pray to Jesus to awaken you from the sleep of sin, and help you out, the devil will ere long bury you for ever in hell—the lake that burns with fire and brimstone, and you will be for ever shut out of the city of God, which is full of boys and girls playing in its streets.

II. The boys and girls who are in the city of God are very happy.

It is easy to know when a boy or girl is happy. Men and women can sometimes conceal their joy, but it is not so with children. When boys and girls are truly happy, they must have congenial society, and be freed from all care, molestation, and danger. Such is the occasion when, in gleesome mood, with buoyant spirits, in concert you join together for mutual gratification at your innocent amusements. Learn from this that Jesus delights in your happiness, and therefore he invites and leads you to be happy in the city of God. Some of you may have seen a glen or large valley with hills on both sides and a fertile plain between, where grow all kinds of flowers, crops, and green pastures, and where feed the peaceful flocks. This glen we shall suppose to be inhabited by boys and girls, with their fathers and mothers. The high mountains conceal part of the sky above and the surrounding country,

but at the farther end of the glen, and up a steep ascent, where the way is very narrow, there is a commanding view given of all the country behind, before, above, below. The king of the country has instructed the inhabitants, old and young, to repair to this place at least once a week, and obtain a telescope view of all things. This narrow mountain pass or telescope represents faith, and the magnifying glasses of it are the Word of God, as seen in the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament. To Pisgah's summit you, your teachers, your parents, and your minister repair every Lord's day to hear the sermon, and do duty in the Sabbath-school. The telescope moves backward and shows you how you came to the enjoyment of your privileges, exhibiting your portrait by nature, and your condition through grace. Affording you a retrospect of the past, it renews your confidence in the wisdom, goodness, and truth of the great King whose adopted sons and daughters you are: and comparing your former position with what through grace you have attained, you sing with the poet, "O to grace how great a debtor." When you look forward too, you are happy. You thus anticipate the glorious prospects that are before you, reading an indubitable title to an inheritance in the skies, and eyeing the golden streets and pearly gates of the New Jerusalem, which all Scripture give the assurance will one day be your eternal home. With such glorious prospects, how can you be otherwise than happy when you look forward? Again, when you look down you are happy, even when multitudes of boys and girls laugh you to scorn—when you invite them to join your company to the Sabbath-school, and prefer remaining at home or going somewhere else, instead of being instructed in the knowledge of sin and the sweet balm of a Saviour's love. Having found the pearl of great price, and comparing your