

to endless wo. Then conscience *will* smite you, but it will be too late. My friend, deal faithfully and truly with your own soul. I must leave you with the solemn injunction, "Prepare to meet thy God."

Parents and Teachers, what answer does your conscience make to the above question? Have you freed your skirts from the blood of the precious charge which God has committed to you? Are you ready to meet them at the bar of God? What if one of them should rise up against you in judgment, could you answer to his charge? Think well—think long. Be not deceived, I beseech you, on this most vital subject.

Children and Sabbath school Scholars, let me put the same question to you. How does your conscience, that something in your bosoms, that tells you when you do wrong, and when not, how does your conscience answer the inquiry, How have you spent the past year? Have you been good children—good scholars? Have you loved and obeyed your parents and teachers? Have you endeavored to avoid all bad company—naughty actions and words? Have you attended meetings—read the Bible and good books—prayed every day—loved your Sabbath school? Above all, have you loved God—thought about that great king, about Christ, and all he has done for you and all men? Dear children and youth, I wish you would think of these questions much, and answer them just as if God was right before you, waiting for an answer. He is before you, for *he* is every where. He sees your heart and knows all things. If you have been good, and continue so hereafter, God will soon take you home to heaven, and make you happy through eternity; but if not, if you continue to be wicked, God will drive you away into that *dark* and *unhappy* place, where is the devil and his angels, and there you will be shut up forever.

Children and Sabbath school chil-

dren, *think* of these things, and remember you all will soon be dead. In the grave there is no repentance. Do not wait then, but ascertain whether you are ready to die before another year shall begin. Now is the accepted time. To-day is yours.

"To-morrow never yet
On mortal rose or set." E. W.

—*Sabbath School Treasury.*

THE END OF THE SEVENTH VOLUME.

In the good providence of God, we have been spared to see the close of another volume of the *Record*. The present number closes the seventh volume, and we think it a suitable time to thank our numerous readers, who have cheered us on by their aid. It has been our study to gratify and do them good, and we would hope that our exertions have not been without success. As formerly intimated, we have now to announce that we have succeeded in obtaining, from London, some additional illustrations, which we hope will give further interest and variety to our sheet, and that our subscribers will not only appreciate our efforts, to interest and instruct them, but that they will feel it to be a duty to extend our circulation. We have no reason to complain of the present circulation, were all subscriptions paid up; yet, it is by no means so extensive as it ought to be. Our arrangements, as to wood-cuts, are now much more complete—so that we may indulge the hope that the *Record*, henceforth, will be more acceptable to our juvenile readers; while we pray that it may, more fully than ever, be blessed, for awaking a Missionary spirit among them.

We propose no change in the coming volume of the *Record*, having seen no reason for departing from its original design, which is expressed in the following extract from our first prospectus:—

The *Record* will be devoted to Missionary information, and notices of Sabbath Schools. It will be the *Missionary Record*, not of one church or of one denomination, but of the world—it will take a panoramic view of all Missionary stations—it will travel round the globe on a voyage of discovery, and rest at every verdant spot where the gardens of the Lord are planted.