

this before. May God pardon me for it, and reward you a thousand times!"

With these words she took her departure, believing and seeing. She afterwards confessed that she had been compelled to weep the whole of the Sunday previous, because the morning sermon touched her in such a manner, as if it had been directed solely to her.

CHRIST'S SCHOLAR ADVISED.

ROMAINE.

Read and pray for more self-knowledge. God's Word and Spirit will teach you nothing about yourself but what will humble you to the dust, and keep you there. Read and pray for more knowledge of the person of Jesus, God-man; His salvation-work, infinitely and everlastingly perfect. He is yours, now He is received, and all He has—and all He is, as Jesus. Yours in title, and, so far as you believe, yours in possession.

Read and pray for more faith, that what you have a title to you may take possession of, and so make constant use of it. Your estate is great, immensely great. Use it and live upon it. As you do in temporals, so do in spirituals. Your money, your land, your air, your light, your meat and drink, and house and clothing,—these you use, but you have them not in you, only, being yours, they are used by you. So do with Christ. When the Spirit would glorify Jesus, He humbles you. When He would glorify His fulness, He makes you feel your emptiness. When he would bring you to rely on His strength, He convinces you of your weakness. When He would magnify the comforts of Jesus, He makes you sensible of your misery. When He would fix your heart on heaven, He makes you feel you deserve hell. When he would exalt His righteousness, you find you are a miserable sinner.

Let nothing keep you from Jesus. Whatever you need, whatever you feel wrong, may it bring you to the Saviour's

fulness! O that all things may help forward your acquaintance with Him! I except nothing, neither sin nor sorrow. I would carry all to Him, as one great lump of sin, and receive all good from Him, as the only storehouse of good for wretched sinners. In this communion I desire to grow; for this I desire to live. O that you and I may learn it more, and get nearer fellowship with our sweet Jesus, growing up into Him in all things!

On our learning this lesson depends our comfortable walk heavenwards. Every moment we must live upon Christ's fulness, and be every moment receiving out of it grace for grace. A beggar in myself, but rich with unsearchable eternal riches in Jesus. Ignorant still in myself, but led and taught by His unerring wisdom. A sinner still, but believing in His blood and righteousness. Weak and helpless still, but kept by His Almighty love. Nothing but sorrows in myself,—nothing but joy in Him. Oh! this is a blessed life. No tongue can tell what a heaven it is, thus to live by faith on the Son of God. Thanks be to Him that I know a little of it, and I cannot but heartily pray that you may know more of it than you ever did. Blessings for ever on the Father!

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A little girl about nine years of age who was being conducted to the Lunatic Asylum at Amherstburgh, was left for one night in charge of the gaoler of this town (Sandwich). Upon sitting down to the table she inquired if permission would be given her to ask a blessing. The lady in charge of her at the gaol replied that she might ask the blessing. "May I not say my prayers at night and in the morning?" rejoined the little unfortunate, "for mother told me to do so." This strikingly shows the deep impression of a mother's teachings, retaining their hold even after reason has lost her throne. Mothers! think of this.