

"A Teacher's Efforts Rewarded."

A few years ago, in the city of Providence, resided a poor boy, named James. When quite young he was put into the "Steam Mill" to earn his living, and was thus deprived of many privileges which most of us enjoy. From five o'clock in the morning until late at night, James was confined within the dark walls of the factory, and thus little or no time was afforded him for reading or study. But he was blessed with a pious father, through whose influence he was led to the Sabbath school. There he enjoyed the instructions of a devoted teacher, who never came before her class, without having previously studied the truths she was to teach. The desire of her heart was the salvation of the immoral souls of her pupils, and she doubtless often bore each member of her class by name at the throne of Grace. For a while her prayers and efforts seemed unsuccessful, but such precious seed was not sown in vain. One Sabbath morning, as she told the story of the Cross to her pupils, and spoke of Jesus, who died for a lost and guilty world, she noticed the tear of penitence trickle down the cheek of James. Often had he listened to these truths, as they fell from her lips; but he listened now as he never did before. Fearing that the impressions received might be lost by James, as he should mingle with the world during the week, she sought an interview with him at her home, and God was pleased to bless her labors in the salvation of an immoral soul.

The world looked different to James, now that he had experienced this great change wrought in him by the Holy Spirit, and new aims and desires filled his breast. Had we but looked into the factory, we might have seen him at his loom, with a copy of the New Testament open before him. He soon made a public profession of his faith in Christ, and united with the church. As from time to time he took an active part in the religious meetings, he ex-

hibited a degree of talent, which, if cultivated, would render him more than an ordinary man. In prayer especially, he had a peculiar gift. One evening, he was walking home with a Christian brother, who said to him, "James, did you ever think God had called you to the Gospel ministry?" The poor boy was overtaken entirely by surprise at this question; it opened a new train of thought to him, and he set apart a day of fasting and prayer, to consider whether it was the will of God that he should prepare for the ministry. He soon felt it was a duty, which pressed heavily upon him, and he decided to prepare at once for this great work. But where could he get the means to obtain an education? God opened a way for him. The church with which he was connected immediately decided to educate him, and he is now more than two hundred miles from home, preparing for that public office, in the work of his Divine Master; and should God spare his life, to enter upon his ministerial labors, he will doubtless make a hard-working man.

It may be that James is a reader of the "*Reaper*;" if so, and this slight sketch should meet his eye, I am sure he will add, "Not unto me, not unto me, but unto Thy Name be all the glory." With joy must that Sabbath school teacher look forward to the reward which is prepared for her, when she shall exchange the Church Militant for the Church Triumphant above. Let us likewise be faithful, that we may meet each member of our class in the "Better Land." JARVIS.

A Fatal Jest.

A young lady in one of the seminaries of New York indulged in the pleasantry of frightening a school mate by appearing before her in the solemn dress of the grave. So perfect was the deception, so terrible the shock, that the frightened young lady fell senseless to the floor, and has not recovered her reason.