

discharge of their humble duties, unconscious of the gathering storm which was soon to break on them, they were called by the providence of God to pass through a severe trial. The whole of their family was attacked with the scarlet fever; and Rebecca, the subject of this notice, after four days' severe illness, was taken from them to join the company of the blessed. She was a scholar in the Elland Methodist Sunday-school, and remarkable for her diligence and attention to the instruction given by her Teachers. Frequently on her return from school would she repeat portions of the addresses which had been delivered by the Superintendent and Teachers. "O, mother," she once said on such an occasion, "I do love to hear them talk of Christ and heaven."

During her sickness her patience was truly exemplary. On the third day she was seized with convulsions, which continued at intervals till death. Her mother asked her whether she loved the Lord Jesus Christ? She readily replied, with great emphasis, "Yes; I do love Him." She requested to see her Teachers, who cheerfully attended. She had become too weak to say much, but her looks declared the fulness of her soul. She prayed several times the night before she died, and repeated the verse,—

"I lay my body down to sleep,
And pray to God my soul to keep;
And, if I die before I wake,
I pray to God my soul to take;

Soon after, she said, "God bless my dear father, and mother, and little sister, now and for ever! Amen, amen." Some time after, she exclaimed, "Mother, it is all over!" and her happy spirit fled to its everlasting rest, where sorrow and sickness, pain and death, are felt and feared no more. Thus died, in the very morning of life, November 19th, 1847, one who bid fair to live many days. Who then shall boast of to-morrow? "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His right-

eousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

The foregoing account gives proof that Sunday-school Teachers do not labor in vain. There can be no doubt that children who delight in the company of their Teachers on earth, will with enlarged powers of enjoyment hail them in heaven; and both, looking on the Redeemer, will cast their crowns at His feet, and ascribe blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, unto Him for ever.

Rebecca was interred in Elland churchyard, her Superintendents and Teachers attending as mourners. There she rests till the morning of the resurrection, when time shall be no longer.—*Wesleyan Scholar's Guide.*

TEACHERS' CORNER.

Address to Teachers.

Continued.

3. The *weak and faint-hearted Teacher* would be much encouraged by vividly feeling Christ's presence. No attempt seems so hopeless as that of turning a soul from the error of its way. And that any one should make the attempt, implies, either that he is ignorant of its extreme difficulty, or that he is relying on a power not his own for assistance to overcome it. It often happens, however, that they who know well the difficulty of the work, and also where their great strength lies, are prevented by the artifices of Satan from obtaining it, when they most urgently need it. There is so much of sight in the engagements of the Sabbath school, and so many external objects of a distracting kind raised up by Satan's power, and presented to the eye, that the real end of teaching, however clearly seen at other times, is lost sight of then; the necessity of heavenly aid is forgotten, and while instruction seems outwardly proceeding, Satan is nevertheless left in undisturbed possession of the heart. The retrospect of such an evening in the Sabbath school, brings many a pang of sorrow to the soul of the anxious Teacher.

And we can propose no better remedy for such a case, than the earnest endeavor to realize on every occasion, the presence of the Lord Jesus. For in that presence, every object would assume its true form. The light, or the darkness—of heaven, or hell, would be thrown round every child, and the Teacher's eye would be enabled to look continually