

finding her disposed to be communicative, we soon fell into a conversation nearly to this effect :

‘Have you been to Sunday School this afternoon?’

‘Yes, ma’am, I go to ———-st., and my teacher’s name is Miss ———.’

‘I hope you like to go to Sunday School, where you can learn about the Saviour. Can you tell me who the Saviour is?’

‘No, ma’am.’

‘Don’t you know who Jesus is?’

‘No, ma’am.’

The child answered as though she had never even heard the name of the Saviour or Jesus.

‘Has your teacher never taught you about the Saviour?’

‘No, Ma’am, she teaches us other things.’

We could talk no longer for our path now separated; but, before we parted, she promised me she would ask her teacher to tell her about the Saviour.

Here was a child of at least seven or eight years old, intelligent in appearance, who knew not even the name of the Saviour! Had her teacher any just idea of the responsibility resting upon her when she could allow a child under her care to remain for a single day so ignorant? When she could teach her other things, but not Christ?

Reader, was this little girl in your class?

Is there one of your pupils who can go out into the street, and tell any stranger she meets, the name of her Sunday School and of her teacher, and tell too that her teacher has taught her other things, but not taught her about the Saviour?

See it at once, my friend, that such a stigma rests not upon your name! Take your children to the Cross, point them to a bleeding Saviour, and tell them of the love that caused Him to suffer and to die. Tell them of His

childhood, so pure and holy,—of His own love for the little ones, how he took them in his arms and blessed them—and you will find your own soul, as well as theirs, glowing with the theme.

The earlier a child is instructed in the simple, fundamental truths of the Gospel, the more effectually is he armed against subsequent temptations, and the less liable is the after man to be disturbed by the sophistical arguments of infidelity, which are chiefly founded on a total ignorance of the word of God.

We have many accounts too of the labors of faithful Sabbath School teachers being blessed to the conversion even of the very young; and to win one immortal from the grasp of Satan is worthy of a life-time of labor.

Let us be patient, then, fellow-teachers, in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not, and let us resolve that no child under our care shall remain ignorant for a single day of that Saviour who died to redeem us from sin.

A Father's Dying Advice to his Son.

The time draws nigh, dear John, that I must go the way from which none returns. Therefore, I give thee this advice, the result of my experience. Attach not thy heart to any transitory thing. The truth comes not to us, we must seek for it. That which you see, scrutinize carefully, and with regard to things unseen and eternal, rely on the Word of God. Search no one so closely as thyself. Within us dwells the judge who never deceives, and whose voice is more to us than the applause of the world. Resolve, my son, to do nothing to which this voice is opposed. When you think and project, strike on your forehead, and ask for his counsel. Do that which is worthy of recompense, but ask for none. Reflect daily on death, and with cheerful courage seek the better life that is beyond.