

### The Love of God.

Mr. Nott, a missionary in the South Sea Islands, was one day reading a portion of the gospel of John to some of the people. When he had finished the sixteenth verse of the third chapter, a man, who had listened closely and gladly to the words, stopped him, and said, "What words were those you read? What sounds were those I heard? Let me hear those words again." Mr. Nott again read the verse, "God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." When the poor heathen again heard it, he rose from his seat, and said, "Is that true? Can that be true? God love the world when the world not love him. God so loved the world as to give his son to die that man might not die. Can that be true?" Mr. Nott again read the verse, "God so loved the world," &c., told him it was true, and that it was the message God had sent to them, and that whosoever believed in Him, would not perish, but be happy after death. The feelings of joy and wonder in the breast of the poor heathen were too strong for him to speak. He burst into tears, and as his tears chased each other down his face, he retired to think in private on the amazing love of God, which had that day touched his soul; and there is every reason to believe he was afterwards raised to share the peace and happiness which come from having the love of God shed abroad in the heart.—*Selected.*

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### TEACHERS' CORNER.

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#### The Sunday-School Teacher and his Work.

I see the Sunday-school teacher at his work,—the eye of intelligence and benevolence beams on his youthful charge,—and, on their part, is the returning glance of affection and rivetted regard: on the one hand an earnest instructor, and on the other an intense and

listening class. He is no trifler himself, and triflers cannot take refuge within the circle of his influence. He has something to impart which he feels to be of infinite moment, and he looks as one who feels the weight of his message. Having mind and moral feeling to deal with, his appeals are uniformly made to the intellect and the conscience. His love of order is such, that the most disorderly yield him homage. His rebuke, indeed, is stern, but the law of kindness is in his heart and on his lips. He can reason and inform the judgment; but he can also weep, and melt the heart. Urgent must be that call of duty which withdraws him from his post. He has put his hand to the plough, and feels that he dare not look back. While others leave their classes to the chances of an hour, of him it may be said, as of the faithful shepherd, that he is "instant in season, out of season." And all this is the result of fixed principle—vanity and self-importance have no place in his rule of action. He has calculated the cost and the self-sacrifice involved in his work, and has resolved to place all on the altar of his Saviour. His heart is full of pity for the children of the neglected and the poor; and he longs to conduct some of them to the feet of that tender and gracious Shepherd, who "gathers the lambs in his arms, and carries them in his bosom." Nor does he satisfy himself with handing out to his class what costs him nothing. His Sabbath toils occupy his thoughts through the week. Could you follow him into the retirements of home, you would find him, like the busy bee, gathering honey from every opening flower, to enrich the parent hive. Now he reads a commentary, to rectify and enlarge his Bible knowledge. Now he ponders the lesson of the coming Sabbath, that he may convey it with freedom and ease. Now he examines the best works on Sunday-school labors, and makes the thoughts of men wiser than himself, his own. Now he exercises his own mind, and ponders well the lessons of experience and observation. And there is a still more profound secret of his devotedness and success. He is a man of prayer; he walks with God; he lives in the Spirit; he walks in the Spirit; he wrestles for the blessing. He feels his own weakness and insufficiency, and casts himself on the power of his omnipotent Redeemer. And as he comes forth on the Sabbath morning to his loved employment, his heart glows and his face shines, as one who has been in converse with heaven. This is the grand secret of his intensity, his devotion to his work, his zeal and regularity in the performance of it, the stillness and thoughtfulness of his class, the progress which marks his career, the blessing which attends his labors. He is in earnest; and even the transient visitor can see that his is the purpose, an undivided heart, the toil of one who labors for God and eternity.—*Sunday-School Journal.*