

another teacher, "W——, I am quite sure I shall be made useful to-day in the conversion of some of my boys." "Why?" was the reply. "Because," said he, "I have had such nearness to God, and have been able to exercise faith in his promises." *That praying Sabbath School teacher came expecting an answer to his prayers, and was not disappointed. Four of the boys were that day converted to God through his instrumentality; and for the last twenty years those boys have evidenced that it was the word of the Holy Spirit upon their hearts; three of them are now preachers of the gospel, and the fourth is a very consistent private christian.*

A gay, dissipated young man went one day to his pious mother, and said, "Mother, I am going to a ball to-night." She expostulated with him; and urged him not to go by every argument in her power, he answered, "Mother, I will go, and it is useless to say anything about it," when he was going out she stopped him, and said, "My child, do not go." He said he would. She then said to him, "*My son, while you are dancing with your companions in the ball-room, I shall be praying to the Lord to convert your soul.*" He went—the ball commenced; but instead of the usual gaiety, an unaccountable gloom pervaded the whole assembly. One said, "We never had such a dull meeting in our lives;" another, "I wish we had not come, we have no life, we cannot get along," a third, "I cannot think what is matter." The young man instantly burst into tears, and said, "I know what is the matter; my poor old mother is now praying for her ungodly son." He took his hat and said, "I will never be found in such a place as this again;" and left the company. To be short, the Lord converted his soul. He became a member of the Christian Church.

SECOND SABBATH.

Doctrine.—The Secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him.

A Lady in New York was one day called on by her Pastor, who found her earnestly telling her newly-converted husband of the assurance she felt that the Lord heard her prayer for the conversion of an absent brother, who was engaged in Mercantile business in the South. The husband, though recently brought to Christ in answer to her prayers, smiled incredulously at what he considered her enthusiasm. The pastor pointed out some passages of Scripture which, as he thought, warranted to the pious woman in exercising such feelings and expectations, though he himself was but half convinced that the sequel would confirm her sanguine hopes. Her own confidence, however, was strength-

ened; she felt more than ever assured that God had heard her supplications. The Lady had previously done all she could to awaken her brother to a sense of his condition as a sinner, and then had besieged the throne of grace on his behalf. The result was, that as soon as a letter could come from the South, she received one from him, informing her, that on that same afternoon, at the same time as she was bowing her knees on his behalf in her closet, and her soul set at rest concerning him, he, thousands of miles away from his sister, entered his chamber grieving over his sins. There he made a full surrender—that he knelt in sorrow, but arose rejoicing in Christ.

THIRD SABBATH.

Doctrine.—Trials are blessings in disguise.

Stars shine brightest in the darkest night; torches are the better for beating; grapes come not to the proof till they come to the press; spices smell sweetest when pounded; young trees root the faster for shaking; vines are the better for bleeding; gold looks the brighter for scouring; glow worms glisten best in the dark; juniper smells sweetest in the fire; pomander becomes most fragrant for chasing; the palm tree proves the better for pressing; camomile, the more you tread it the more you spread it. Such is the condition of all God's children they are the most triumphant where most tempted, most glorious when most afflicted, most in the favor of God, when least in Man's; as their conflict, so their conquests; as their tribulations, so their triumphs. True Salamanders, that live best in the furnace of persecution; so that heavy afflictions are the best benefactors to heavenly affections, and where afflictions hang heaviest, corruptions hang loosest; and grace that is hid in nature, as sweet water in rose-leaves, is then most fragrant when the fire of affliction is put under to distil it out.

In a journal of a tour through Scotland by the Rev. C. Simeon, of Cambridge, we have the following passage:—"Went to see Lady Ross's grounds. Here also I saw blind men weaving. May I never forget the following fact: One of the blind men, on being interrogated with respect to his knowledge of spiritual things, answered, 'I never saw till I was blind,' nor did I ever know contentment when I had my eye-sight, as I do now that I have lost it. I can truly affirm, though few know to credit me, that I would on no account change my present situation and circumstances with any that I ever enjoyed before I was blind. He had enjoyed eye-sight till twenty-five, and have been blind now about three years. My soul, "Mr.