

John Neelands (Wesleyan) then interested the meeting by some congratulatory and amusing observations, when our speaking was closed by the Superintendent, Mr. Wm. C. Boyd, who expressed his great gratification in witnessing increasing proofs of the social and moral improvement of the dwellers at the "Sound." Thus did we pass four hours together in a most pleasing and satisfactory manner, the exercises being interspersed with music, vocal and instrumental.

The results are near £4 profits, to be laid out in Books which, with the two libraries in possession, will furnish ample reading matter for the Union School. The public confidence in the teachers increased, and a very general social feeling cultivated and increased among the various families interested in the School. Yours sincerely, R. J. WILLIAMS.
Owen Sound, March 20th, 1849.

THE DREAM OF HEAVEN.

(From the *British Mothers' Magazine*.)

O I long to lie dear mother,
On the cool and fragrant grass,
With nought but the sky above my head,
And the shadowing clouds that pass.

And I want the bright, bright, sunshine,
All round about my bed:
I will close my eyes, and God will think
Your little boy is dead!

Then Christ will send an angel
And take me up to him:
He will bear me slow and steadily,
Far through the ether dim.

He will gently, gently lay me
Close by my Saviour's side,
And when I'm sure that we're in heaven,
My eyes I'll open wide.

And I'll look among the angels
That stand about the throne,
Till I find my sister Mary—
For I know she must be one.

And when I find her, mother,
We will go away alone,
And I will tell her how we've mourned
All the while she has been gone!

Oh! I shall be delighted
To hear her speak again—
Though I know she'll never return to us—
To ask her would be vain!

So I'll put my arms around her,
And look into her eyes,
And remember all I said to her,
And all her sweet replies.

And then I'll ask the angel
To take me back to you—
He'll bear me slow and steadily,
Down through the ether blue.

And you'll only think dear mother,
I have been out at play,
And have slept beneath the tree,
This sultry summer day.

S. S. Teacher's Self-Examination.

1. Why am I a gratuitous teacher?
Is it from a sincere desire to glorify God by
"Telling to sinners all around,
What a dear Saviour I have found?"

Is it from anxiety to promote the eternal welfare of my fellow-creatures, by endeavoring to implant the principles of divine truth in the youthful mind? Or, selfish gratification?

2. Do I sufficiently feel the solemn responsibility of the work?

Have I contemplated the fact, that the soul of each dear child in my class is immortal—that I must meet each one, face to face, at the judgment-seat of Christ—and have I thought of the account then to be rendered?

3. What is my principal endeavor each Sabbath? Is it merely the instruction of the intellect, or is it the conversion of the soul?

4. Do I adequately prepare for the engagements of the Sabbath?

By previously searching the Scriptures—by reflection, and by prayerfully seeking the enlightening influence of the Holy Spirit?

5. Have I been watchful unto prayer?
Especially as regards regularity and punctuality of attendance, conversation, temper, and general seriousness of deportment?

Children are very acute observers!

6. Have I sought opportunity for speaking to each child, apart in private, about the important interests of the soul?

7. Have I strenuously cultivated a tender, loving, patient, forbearing, and forgiving spirit?

8. Have I succeeded in establishing authority in my class?

By combining decision of character and firmness of purpose with Christian affection?

9. Have I sought to become acquainted with each child's parents, and have I enlisted their co-operation in the work?

10. May I not accomplish much by pressing upon the children to invite their parents to attend religious worship?

11. Do I faithfully study the disposition of each child in my class?

While some are very quick of apprehension, others are dull—and I prone to partiality?

12. Am I seeking to communicate a taste for sound knowledge, of a generally useful character, in addition to that which is strictly religious?

What do my pupils read on the six secular days of the week? Ought I not to know?

13. When despondency creeps over my spirit, and my heart sinks heavily within me, by reason of discouragements, should I not seek the precious promises of Holy Writ?—such as, Psalms xlii. 3, 4, 5; cxvi. 5, 6; Eccles. xi. 1, 6; Mat. xxviii. 18, 19, 20; Gal. vi. 9; 2 Thess. iii. 13; Rev. ii. 10.

14. Do I strive so to teach, that no lesson shall be without some portion of the gospel doctrine?—viz: "Run by the fall; Regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and Redemption by the Lord Jesus Christ!"