"I love them that love Me: and those that seek Me early shall find Me."

VOL. VIII. BATTLE CREEK, MICH., JUNE, 1860. NO. 6.

For the Instructor.

THE BIRTH OF THE SAVIOUR.

O'er eastern hilltops at the close of day,
The queen of night hath shed her silver ray;
And gentle stars do lend their feeble light,
As o'er their flocks the shepherds watch by night.

A swift-winged angel from the realms of light,
To earth descends arrayed in glory bright.
Sweet music strikes the shepherd's listening ear,
And suddenly the heavenly hosts appear.

With joy they leave their flocks and haste away,
A star their guide to where the infant lay;
Within a manger where the oxen fed,
In humble garb the heavenly babe was laid.

Filled with joy at what they saw and heard,
Praising the Lord these holy men returned;
The child in wisdom and in stature grew,
And to his parents rendered honor due.

This heavenly babe, that we might live, did die,
And for our sins now pleads his blood on high;
And in his name before the Father's throne,
The little children he invites to come.

S. M. SWAN.

The foolish little boy thought he could not refuse so pleasant an offer to go and see the beautiful fields, hills and river and meadow, especially as the birds sang a sweet song, and the sun shone so brightly, and nature looked so inviting; so away they went, some large and some small boys, some bad and some not yet so bad. They passed the meadow gate into the broad open meadow, and some skipped about in the grass, some climbed the trees, and some hunted for bird's nests; but for all the rest were so merry, this little boy was unhappy—he wished himself back in school, but he dared not say so.

Things were thus going on finely when some one of the truant company cried out, "Here is a bird's nest!" and all ran to see; and as they were all looking down into the ground-sparrow's nest this little boy was startled by hearing his own father call him in most authoritative tones. He looked up and saw his father riding slowly along the road, and at every few steps of his horse, he would call out his son's name.

This naughty boy was dreadfully terrified to see his father there, and yet was glad inwardly to get away from his bad companions. And as he was marched back to school and delivered to his teacher, no tongue can tell his confusion and mortification; to be led away, to be discovered, to be brought back, trotting down the dusty road by the side of the old family horse, and his father so silent, yet so solemn, and then the teacher so mild and forgiving. But it taught him a lesson; he ever afterwards avoided those bad boys. This little boy tried to do right after this lesson; he ever remembered it, and a most severe punishment it was to be so exposed and so forgiven.

His parents with their family soon afterwards removed to another State, where the sons, some of them grew up to manhood, and their little boy (now a man) lived to see the one who had led him to go a truanting, become an inmate of the prison, and he thanked God for separating him from such companions at an early date.

This silly boy who was so unfortunate as to be led away from school, and then so very fortunate as to be led back to school again, is now trying to keep the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus, and he thinks the restraints of early life were most salutary. Children and
youth, be very thankful if your parents are strict and careful and watchful. This is your safety to give good heed to instruction. 

THE CONVERTED NEGRO.

[The religion of the Bible is exactly suited to the wants of all classes. And its effects are always the same, whether among the poor or rich, black or white, old or young. God is no respecter of persons, but in every place those who do his will are accepted of him.]

Cambo, a negro, in one of the Southern States, being desired to give some account of his conversion, said, "While in my own country (Guinea), me had no knowledge of the being of God; me thought me should die like the beasts. After me was brought to America and sold as a slave, as me and another servant by the name of Bess were working in the field, me began to sing one of my old country songs, 'It is time to go home,' when Bess say to me, 'Cambo, why you sing so for?' Me say, 'Me no sick, me no sorry; why me sing?' Bess say, 'You better pray to your blessed Lord and Massa, to have mercy on your soul.' Me look 'round, me look up, me see no one to pray to, but the words sound in my ears, 'Better pray to your Lord and Massa!' Bye-and-bye, me feel bad; sun shine sorry, birds sing sorry, land look sorry, but Cambo sorrier than them. Then me cry out, 'Mercy, mercy, Lord on poor Cambo!' Bye-and-bye, water come in my eyes, and glad come in my heart; then sun look gay, woods look gay, birds sing gay, land look gay, but poor Cambo gladder than them all. Me love my Massa some; me want to love him more."

THE STORY OF REDEMPTION.

DOMINION GIVEN TO ADAM.

The earth was not always in the same condition that it now is, for it now is under the curse of God. It was once very beautiful, so much so that God, whose knowledge is greater than that of all other beings, pronounced it good. Beautiful trees and flowers were caused to grow on the earth, till it was a paradise. At that time there were no ravenous beasts to hurt or destroy, for man had power over all living things, that lived on the earth. Also the Lord made a very beautiful place in the earth, for a kind of capital. In this capital, or garden as it was called, he caused every tree that was beautiful to look upon, and which bore fruit good for food to grow, and among them was the Tree of Life, whose fruit would cause man to live always.

Thus we see that provision was made for man that he might live for ever. Here was a beautiful place indeed for man to live and reign, for he had power over all living things that were upon the earth. And his happiness far exceeded that of the kings of this world, for he was not compelled to leave his dominion to another by death, nor did he have any rebellious subjects as the kings of earth now have. One man would not tyrannize over another, for they would love each other just as God designed all his creatures should.

But man could not reign over the earth independent of God. The earth really belonged to God, for he made it. The Holy Spirit has told us by the mouth of David, that "The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof." But God gave man the dominion over the earth on certain conditions. To illustrate this, we will suppose that a man comes to the State of New York, from England. If he expects to stay in the State of New York, he must keep the laws of that State. If he breaks the laws of New York, he must expect to suffer the penalty for the broken law. But if he keeps the law, he will have liberty to live in the State in peace and happiness. Thus the conditions of his living un molested in New York, is obedience to its laws.

Now God made the earth, and all the living creatures upon it, and last of all he made man in his own image, and made him ruler over it. Man was to rule the earth, and God who made all the worlds, was to rule man. A king cannot govern a country without laws, and God does not govern the world without laws, and as he is perfect in wisdom, we might expect that his laws would be wise and good. We have seen that man was to have dominion over the earth if he obeyed God's law, so it would be right for God to take the dominion away from him if he broke this law. God's law, or covenant as it is often called, is the ten commandments. Read Deut. iv, 13. Sin is the transgression of this law. I John iii, 4. If Adam should break one of these commandments, he would lose right to the tree of life in the beautiful garden, and die and return back to dust, for there is nothing to perpetuate life and prevent disease.

E. B. SAUNDERS.

"IF I HAD TO SWIM THERE!"

A little New Zealand girl was once sent to England to receive an education. She was ignorant and a pagan. While there she learned to love and serve the Saviour. At last the time came for her to return, and her schoolmates begged her to stay. One of them said: "Why go back? You love our shady lanes and daisy-decked fields. You have found the Saviour. If you return you may be drowned, or your own people may kill and eat you." "What!" said the little convert, "do you think that I could keep the Good News to my-
self? Do you think I could be content with having pardon, peace, and eternal life myself, and not go and tell my dear father and mother how they may get these blessings too? No! I would go if I had to swim there!"

For the Instructor.

"I'LL COME AGAIN."

"I'LL come again,
The very same,
As when I went away.
My signs I'll show,
That you may know,
The nearness of that day.
The sun so bright,
Shall not give light,
The moon shall darkened be;
The stars shall all,
Like green figs fall,
When shaken from the tree.
Now no one need
To be deceived,
By those who falsely cry:
"Lo, Christ has come!
I am the one,"
For they these truths deny.

I come not in
The desert lone,
Nor in the secret chamber;
As lightnings flash
Forth from the east,
I'll come your Lord and Saviour.
Now if you heed
What I have said,
The signs which I have given,
When I shall come
I'll take you home,
To dwell with me in heaven.
No sorrow there,
No woe nor care,
Shall mar thy perfect bliss;
But joys untold
In brighter worlds than this.

L. J. R.

A LITTLE BOY'S ARGUMENT.

DEAR Readers of the Instructor: I shall be twelve years old next July. I have been a reader of the Instructor a little more than two years, and I feel as though it is the youth's instructor in very deed, to instruct us to do good and keep the commands of God, and obey our parents in all things in the Lord [Eph. vi, 2], for this is right and well pleasing in his sight. Col. iii, 20; Prov. xxiii, 22. It instructs us to honor our father and mother, which is the first commandment with promise. Eph. vi, 2. It instructs us to keep God's holy Sabbath which is the seventh day, as spoken from Mt. Sinai [Ex. xx, 10], and has commanded us to keep it. Deut. iv, 13. We also remember that Jesus said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments" [John xiv, 15], and he spoke not his own words but the commandments of his Father [John xii, 49], and we dare not break them, nor one of the least of them. If we should, and teach men so, we should be called the least in the kingdom of heaven. Matt. v, 19. I feel that we are living in perilous times, when evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse. 2 Tim. iii, 13. I want to keep in the narrow way that leads to life, where there will be no more pain, nor sorrow, nor death.

JOSEPH B. Wood.

Spring Grove, Wis.

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JOSEPH B. Wood.

Spring Grove, Wis.
ABOUT JESUS CHRIST.

I am going to tell you, little reader, something about the life and history of the Saviour, who died for our sins; how he came into this world and preached to the people, and how the Jews and Romans cruelly put him to death.

You have all heard why God sent his Son into our world to die for us, for we have all broken his holy law. Jesus lived in heaven before he lived on the earth; and the angels of God loved him, for he made this world, and all the stars in the sky. After Adam had sinned, Jesus said he would come down to the earth and die for the world, so that all who would believe on him might live again. For if Jesus had not died on the cross, when people once died they would have remained dead forever. But I will tell you why this is so.

When God made man he put him in the beautiful Garden of Eden, and told him he might eat the fruit of every tree except one, but if he ate of that he would become a sinner, and so he and every body else would die. But Satan tempted Adam and he ate of the tree, and so death has been in the world ever since, just as God said. And good people die, too. But because Jesus died, God promised that everybody should live again, and this will take place at the resurrection in the last day. At the resurrection those who have believed on Jesus will be made like the angels, and they will live forever; while all the wicked will be punished for their sins, and die again and remain dead forevermore. You now understand why Jesus died. It was that we might believe on him and be saved in his kingdom.

God told Adam that Jesus Christ would come into the world and die, because he had broken his holy law. And when the time had fully come Jesus appeared on the earth. He was first a helpless little child, and then a youth, and at last a man. And although he came from heaven, he ate, and drank, and walked, and slept, just as other people do. Jesus always pleased his Father in heaven. And the Bible says, “The child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him.”

While Jesus was young he always obeyed his parents, and did that which was right. On one occasion when he was twelve years old, he went into the temple at Jerusalem, and talked with the doctors and scribes, and all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers. He afterwards lived in Nazareth, a city despised by the Jews, and he “increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.”

But the time drew on when Jesus should go out and preach to the people. And when he was about thirty years old, he was baptized in the river Jordan, and the Spirit of God came down in the form of a dove and rested upon him. And while the people wondered, they heard a voice from the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear him. Then Jesus went forth, and began to teach the multitudes, and told them to repent, for the kingdom of heaven was at hand. And while he preached to the people, he healed those who were sick, and had palsied and broken limbs.

Jesus often reproved the priests and Pharisees, who though they appeared very holy and good, were very vile and wicked at heart. The Jews did not like this, for they hated to be told of their sins, and so they often tried to kill him. At one time they took stones to throw at Jesus, but he escaped from their hands. And again they tried to throw him down a steep hill, and dash him in pieces on the rocks, but God prevented them, for the time had not come for him to die.

The Lord often did many miracles to convince the people that he came from heaven, and although some heard and believed, many reviled and mocked at the Saviour. At one time he fed many thousand people with the food that only a little boy carried.

Jesus could do all things, for he made the world and all that grows upon it. And so he could feed the great multitude with only three loaves and a few little fishes. He did many other things. He raised the dead, gave sight to the blind, caused the deaf to hear, made the lame to walk, and those who were tormented by Satan he delivered. But the time now drew nigh when Jesus was to be crucified, and so he went to Jerusalem where he was put to death.

In the next number of the Instructor I will tell you something of his sufferings, and how the Jews and Romans mocked him and then nailed him to the cross.

G. W. A.

SABBATH-SCHOOLS.

In another column will be seen an interesting report from the Monterey Sabbath-School. And while it bespeaks a commendable interest in that place, it opens the way to make some suggestions. Now a few words to parents and guardians.

Dear Brethren: Is it not a duty enjoined by heaven to look attentively after the spiritual interests of the young? And is there a more valuable auxiliary in securing this end than Sabbath-School instruction? Has not God already smiled on efforts put forth in this direction? The time has come when the people of God should quicken their pace, and in this matter show a Bible zeal. Our opportunities for doing good are fast leaving us. The night is coming, and in the stirring language of the prophet, “The end is come upon the four corners of the land,” “the day of trouble is near, and not the sounding again of the mountains!” Here is a good chance for strong young men and women to put on the gospel armor, and labor for Him who died for them. Will you do it? Will you work for...
God? We will call attention to one or two points and close.

1. Will not the superintendents of the various Sabbath-Schools now in operation, prepare a brief report and send it for publication in the Instructor? These reports will not only be very gratifying to the friends of Bible education, but will also show the numerical strength of the Sabbath-School enterprise.

2. Will not some proper persons who live in the vicinity of children and youth, organize a Sabbath-School, commence operations, and after having held three or four schools, send in the report? They may want advice, or have suggestions to make which would be very proper for the Instructor.

Who will reply to these questions?

G. W. A.

WRITING FOR THE INSTRUCTOR.

One word to those who write for these columns. I have thought for some time that a few remarks might greatly assist those who contribute to the Instructor. It is a source of much encouragement to witness the interest in behalf of this sheet. And that this interest may never abate, but live and increase, is what all fondly wish. But how shall we write? Let me say,

1. That in general articles should be short. As a usual thing they should not exceed a column. This is a youth's paper, and children like short stories. A page and a half of common writing paper, closely written, will make full a column of printed matter. We make this statement for the good of contributors.

2. Articles for children should not be of the sermon style. Children naturally dislike religion, and especially when it is couched in theological terms. A child will listen much more attentively to a moral truth somehow connected with a story about a fox or crow, than to dry, theoretical teaching. Therefore all articles should be sprightly and attractive, yet religiously instructive.

3. The use of Scripture. Never quote more scripture than is strictly necessary to your purpose. It does no good to quote numerous passages of Bible which are not relevant to the point. The caution of the apostle Paul should be remembered—"Rightly dividing the word of truth." May the Lord give wisdom to use his word with dexterity and success.

Let no one infer from these remarks that we lightly esteem their articles. This is not the case. We kindly appreciate the intentions of our correspondents, and throw out these necessary hints for the good of the Instructor.

G. W. A.

CHARLEY'S IDEA ABOUT THUNDER.

"Charley, are you afraid of thunder and lightning?" "Yes, it makes me run." "What makes you run?" "Cause, I'm 'fraid." "Charley, would you be afraid of your father if he should fire off a gun?" "No sir, cause I know he wouldn't shoot me." "Well, if you are a good boy, and love God, and do right, God will take care of you." "Yes, if I was up there, where God is, he wouldn't hurt me, but down here it might hit me." "But, Charley, God is here, he is everywhere." "What, down here on the ground?" "Yes, God is present by his Spirit in every place, and he can take care of Charley as well here, as if he was up in heaven where God lives."

Charley should be good, and when he is afraid of the thunder he should think of God, and pray to him, and not be afraid any more than he would be afraid of his father, if he had a gun and should fire it off. God is our good Father, and he will take good care of all those who love and obey him. Even little boys and girls are safe when they love God, and do as their parents tell them. And children must often pray to God to keep them from all harm.

J. G.

INCIDENTS IN MY PAST LIFE.—No. 18.

BY ELD. JOSEPH BATES.

Singular Coincidence in relation to Prayer.—More respecting the Gale.—Leak Decreasing.—Supply of Provisions and Water.—Council.—Hove up for the West Indies.—Reported.—Safe Arrival in the West Indies.

My wife was visiting one of our relatives a few miles distant from home, where a Methodist minister called in to visit the family. He asked why she appeared so sober? He was told that the ship her husband sailed in was out of time, and much fear was entertained for her safety, and particularly at that time as there was a violent raging storm. Said the minister, "I want to pray for that ship's company." His prayer was so fervent and made so deep an impression on my wife that she noted down the time. When the ship came home, her log-book was examined which proved it was the same storm.

Somewhere about midnight as the wind had veered round to the north and west, and the furious sea from that quarter had become very dangerous, and was continuing to subdue and overpower the one that had been so dangerous from the S. E., we deemed it for our safety to still bear away and head the ship on to the S. E. sea, and give her the whole of her reefed foresail to drive her from the irregular furious cross sea, that was raging from the west. Thus for four days, by the furious hurricane we were driven onwards to save ourselves from what we considered a more dangerous position than laying too under bare poles, exposing the ship to the irregular cross seas that might render her unmanageable and wrench her in pieces. First steering N. W. before a most violent S. E. gale, and in a moment of time our sails all aback with
the gale from the N. W., then in a few moments a dead calm for about fifteen minutes rendering the ship uncomfortable; and then a raging hurricane from the W. S. W., veering in four days round by the N. to the E., our course being N. E. between the seas; then E. and S. E., south and S. W. In this manner in four days we ran three-quarters of the way round the compass, some hundreds of miles further from home, than we were at the height of the storm. This was the most peculiar and trying storm in all my experience; neither have I read of the like in its nature and duration. The marvell with us was that our good old ship had withstood this most trying time. Her leak however had increased to twelve thousand strokes of the pump in twenty-four hours.

Again we unanimously decided and launched another twenty tons of our iron cargo into the sea. We endeavor ed to steer in for a southern port, but the westerly winds continued to check our progress westward. Winter had now fairly commenced and our provisions and water were getting so low that we were about to reduce our allowance, while our constant labor at the pumps was also reducing our strength. We saw vessels occasionally, but at too great a distance to approach them. We made an extra effort and saw a vessel come full, and then induce her to approach us we rig a spar over our stern, on which we fastened a barrel with tar and fired it to make them believe we were on fire and come to our relief, but to no purpose.

Soon after this when things began to look more dubious, just at the close of a gale of wind about midnight, we saw a vessel directly ahead steering toward us. She soon answered our signal by hoisting her "lanthorn," and soon we met within speaking distance. "Where are you from?" "New York," was the reply. "Where are you bound?" "South America." "Can you spare us some provisions?" "Yes as much as you want; I am loaded with them." "Lay by us and we will send our boat." "Very well."

Capt. Hitch's heart began to fail him as we began to clear away our small boat. Said he, "The swell is so high the boat will be swamped and I dare not have you go, Mr. Bates. To lose some of the crew now would be very discouraging, and how could the ship be saved in her leaky, sinking condition?"

"But, Capt. H., we cannot all run away; we have been in a vessel from the West Indies bound to New York."

"Very well."

"Yes sir. Only if you will fill away now and tow us up to the windward of our ship we will be much obliged." This done we reached the ship in safety, and soon had our supply of bread and flour safely landed on deck. Our boat was stowed away and each vessel filled away in their course.

Capt. H. was almost overjoyed at our safe return and supply of provisions to carry us into port. The westerly winds however, prevailed, and our ship's bottom had become so foul with grass and barnacles that she moved very slowly.

We prepared a scraper with which we were able to stem in a calm to scrape some of it off. Bushels of barnacles as large as thimbles, and green grass two feet long would rise under our stern as we hauled the scraper under her bottom, all of which had accumulated during our passage.

Again we met with a vessel from the West Indies which supplied us with three casks of water; after which a ship from Portland supplied us with potatoes from her cargo.

These were very acceptable not only for a change of diet, but also to check the scurvy which is common with those seamen who are obliged to subsist on salted provisions. In a few weeks we obtained another short supply, and were animated with the hope of reaching some port on the coast in a few days. But our buoyant hopes would sink again with the increasing westerly gales, and we would wish that we had taken a larger supply of provisions. Thus we continued to toil on, gaining sometimes a considerable distance westward, and then in one gale lose almost as much distance as we gained in a week before.

Three times after this we obtained a supply of what could be spared from different vessels we met with, making in all seven different times. And it had become a common saying with us that the very time we needed relief, it came. Wicked as we still were we could but acknowledge the hand of a merciful God in it all. Finally we began to despair, contending with the almost continual westerly winds in our disabled condition, and calling all hands in "council" to determine whether in our perilous position to preserve our lives, we should change the voyage and run for a port in distress.

It was decided unanimously that we bear up for the West Indies. After running about two days south, the wind headed us from that quarter. As the ship was now heading westward, Capt. H. concluded he could reach a southern port in the United States. But the wind changed again which cut off this prospect. Capt. H. now regretted that he had taken it upon him to deviate from the decision of the council, and wished me to call another and see if it would be decided for us to bear up again for the United States. But the council had expressed themselves in favor of adhering to our previous decision to steer for the West Indies, but what was the use in deciding? Capt. H. would turn back again as soon as the wind came fair to steer westward. I stated if he did I should oppose him and insist on abiding by the decision we then made in council. It was a unanimous vote to bear up in distress for the West Indies. Capt. H. was not present.

Shortly after we changed our course we met a schooner from the West Indies bound to New York. We requested him to report the ship Frances Hitch, one hundred and twenty-two days from Gottenburgh in Sweden bound to St. Thomas' in the West Indies in distress.

As letters had reached our friends advising them of our sailing from Gottenburgh for New Bedford some four months previous, one third of the time
YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR.

DEATH OF LITTLE CORA.

Our dear little Cora in silence is sleeping.
In you quiet grave-yard, so lonely and deep;
Though we for our darling in sadness are weeping,
We know that we cannot awake her from sleep.

She was gentle and pure as the zephyrs that meet us,
On a bright May morning, perfumed by the flowers,
And sweet as the roses which everywhere greet us,
That blossom in beauty amid the green bowers.

Yes, she was our idol, how dearly we loved her,
How little we thought while she sat by our side,
That ere the Spring came with its beauty and splendor,
Our darling so soon would have sickened and died?

O lonely indeed, and sad was the morning,
When they from our home our little one bore,
How cheerless our home when we found on returning,
That our darling had gone to return never more.

But she now sweetly sleeps, free from trouble and sorrow,
May bright holy angels watch over her bed,
And keep in remembrance our dear little Cora,
Till the last trump shall sound to awaken the dead.

O then may we meet her, the innocent-hearted,
Forever to dwell in that bright happy home.
No fears will we have of again being parted,
For in that faithful elime pain an death never come.

M. S. B.

OUR SABBATH SCHOOL.

A brief account of the Sabbath School in Monterey may be interesting to the readers of the Instructor. It numbers about thirty scholars between the ages of four and fifteen. Our Superintendent, Bro. H. M. Kenyon, takes unwearied pains to impress the minds of the children with the importance of not only committing scriptures to memory, but to understand their meaning. The school commences after the morning service, first with singing a hymn out of the little book compiled by Anna White, which is so adapted to the spirit of their wants that they can with safety adopt every word they sing. Then prayer. The school is divided into classes. All who are old enough to commit to memory have one lesson, which after they have recited it, the brethren are called upon. The question is decided, and often light thrown upon it. Questions are to be asked from the Chart on the visions of Daniel and John.

One thing that helps this school is the interest the parents take in it. With a very few exceptions they all stay until the school closes. The children in Monterey are highly favored in point of privilege. In addition to their Sabbath-school they have an excellent day school kept by Bro. Coventry, who after a thorough investigation of present truth, has embraced it apparently with all his heart.

A word to parents. What we do for our children must be done quickly. I think that Sabbath Schools will be blessed of God. It certainly is a very profitable way of spending a part of his holy day. Let those who have not had a Sabbath School try it.

P. M. Bates.

Monterey, Mich.
TO THE INSTRUCTOR FAMILY.

DEAR CHILDREN: It is a long time since I wrote to you through the Instructor; but it is not for want of an interest in your salvation, or the prosperity of your little paper, that I have not spoken to you through its columns. I hope the paper will still be continued, and that it may increase in usefulness; and, above all, that you may be prepared for salvation in the day of the Lord which is just before us.

I am trying to publish the good news of salvation to young and old. Sometimes I talk with little boys or girls about obeying the gospel who think they are too young to be Christians. This has led me to ask a number of children lately, whether they thought they were old enough to be Christians. Some boys and girls of eleven years and older have told me that they thought they were old enough. I once saw a little girl of nine years baptized to show her faith in Jesus. She was buried in the water as Christ was buried in the grave, and as he was raised from the dead, so she was raised out of the watery grave to live the new life of obedience to God. Some thought she was too young to be a Christian, or to "know what baptism meant;" but I thought, though I was at that time almost as young as she, that she was old enough to understand it, and to be a Christian.

Now, my young friend, let me ask you, Are you old enough to be a Christian? Think of it and decide in your own mind whether you are or not. Are you old enough to want to be saved? Do you believe that Christ died and rose again that you might be saved from sin and wrath through him? Are you willing to forsake your sins and keep the commandments of God? Are you willing to confess your faith in Christ, and to live a praying, holy life as Jesus lived? Then you have the right and privilege to be a Christian.

L. M. H.