

YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR.

"KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS AND LIVE: AND MY LAW AS THE APPLE OF THINE EYE."—PROV. VII, 2.

VOL. II.

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY, 1854.

No. 2.

God is Here!

KNEEL my child for God is here!
Bend in love but not in fear;
Kneel before him now in prayer;
Thank him for his constant care;
Praise him for his bounties shed
Every moment on thy head;
Ask for light to know his will;
Ask for love thy heart to fill;
Ask for faith to bear thee on,
Through the might of Christ, his Son:
Ask his Spirit still to guide thee
Through the ills that may betide thee;
Ask for peace to lull to rest
Every tumult of thy breast;
Ask in awe but not in fear;
Kneel, my child, for God is here!

Lord, Save the Children.

LORD, save the children! said a pious man who was engaged in prayer at a revival prayer-meeting. Lord, save the children! And he repeated the petition a third time, Lord, save the children!!! He was the father of two lovely children, a son and a daughter, who were both present. His prayer awakened many a hearty response, for as often as he cried out, Lord, save the children, a host of devout worshippers said, Amen.

Several persons were sincerely seeking salvation at the time, and special prayer was offered to God in their behalf. The prayer of faith prevailed, and tears of grief gave place to joy and gladness. On looking round, two dear children were found on their knees, overwhelmed with grief, and crying for pardon. They were the children of that excellent man who had but a few minutes before so emphatically prayed, "Lord, save the children!" With a burdened heart, the boy came up to the penitents' form, and threw himself down before God, imploring mercy. He was evidently sincere. His little heart completely throbbed with grief, and refused to be comforted until assured of pardon. Our sympathies were excited, tears flowed apace, and many a devout heart said, Lord, save the child. The feeling parent was at hand, he knelt behind his penitent son, but whether the father or the child felt most it was difficult to tell. For a time we appeared to make no progress; sobs and sighs were all that could be heard. At length an affectionate voice fell on his ear, saying, "My dear boy, do you love Jesus?" "Yes," said he, "I do." "Are you sure of it?" "Yes." "And do you believe his word?" "Yes." "Well, Jesus Christ says, I love

them that love me. Do you believe that?" "Yes," said he again, "Yes, I do." "Well, then, if you love Jesus, and Jesus Christ loves you, you must be saved. Oh, how sweet it is to love Jesus!" "It is," said he. "Then you do love him, and can rejoice in him?" "Yes," said he again, "I do!"

Scarcely had the last word escaped his lips when a little girl came up to the same form, and threw herself down at his side; it was his sister, his only sister. He appeared quite unconscious that she was there, and no doubt she was too much occupied with the state of her own heart to think about him; but the father saw them both, with feelings which may be conceived, but which no pen can describe. He tried to pray, but was too much affected to proceed. But though utterance was denied the parent, others wrestled with God and prevailed. Questions similar to the above gave that dear little girl to comprehend the simple plan of salvation, whilst the Spirit applied the blood of Christ to her heart, and she was thus enabled to believe to the saving of her soul. Truly, out of the mouths of babes and sucklings God has perfected praise.

Bro. M., and his little ones rejoiced together. His prayer—"Lord, save the children"—was answered. God magnified his mercy in their experience that very night. They were both saved; and the praying father took home his "new-born babes" to their mother with a grateful heart. She knew how to appreciate the blessings they had received, and joyfully pressed them to her bosom as

Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crowned.

Is not this a proof that we have to do with a faithful, covenant-keeping God? He has promised his blessings not only to his servants, but to *their seed*, and not one jot or tittle of his word can fail. A thousand examples might be cited to verify the truthfulness of Jehovah's promises, and here we have another instance that they have been fulfilled before our eyes.

What an encouragement is this for Christian parents to seek the salvation of *their children!* They are capable of receiving the grace of God in very early life. It is a great mistake for a parent to suppose that his sons or daughters cannot be saved until they arrive at years of maturity. *They may be saved in childhood!* And their conversion would be much more easily effected at such a tender age than if deferred to after-life. Then why are not a greater number of children converted? Perhaps our Lord's remarks will answer that

question, so far as many professedly Christian parents are concerned, "Ye have not, because ye ask not, or ye ask and receive not because ye ask amiss."—*New Connection Magazine.*

The Dove.

ONCE a vessel was sailing over a vast world of waters. It had been sailing on, and on, and on, for many dreary days and nights. There were eight persons in the vessel, and as it rolled and tossed on the dark waves, they looked out anxiously and wondered if they should ever see the green earth again. The father, an old man who had seen many years come and go, had no doubts. He *knew* God was guiding them, and would surely bring them to a safe and pleasant shelter. At length the vessel ceased to roll; it had rested on the top of a lofty mountain; and they looked out more eagerly than ever for a glimpse of something besides water, but no tree nor shrub could anywhere be seen; still nothing but water, water, water, all around them.

At last the old man opened the window. He had a fair, beautiful dove in his hand, with soft feathers and gentle eyes, and he sent the timid creature forth to see if she could find any green thing on the face of the waters; and the dear little dove flew on till her delicate wings were weary; but she nowhere found a leaf or flower, or any thing but the same dark, restless waters; so she came back, tired and faint, and looked in at the little window once more, and her aged friend opened it and drew her in. We dare say he stroked her feathers kindly, and gave her food, and spoke caressing words to the weary wanderer; for he was a good man, whom God loved.

Perhaps his heart and the hearts of his wife and children were saddened to find there was no sign of vegetable life; but faith and hope were also in their hearts, and they waited patiently God's time. In a week they opened the window once more, and the faithful little messenger spread her wings again, and flew away over the waves, and away still further, till they could see nothing of her. We may suppose they gazed anxiously, and went often to see if any trace of her could be found in the distance; but no fluttering wing was visible in the silent sky, when lo, just as the sunset light streamed over the waters with its crimson radiance, a speck was seen, and the dear dove came nearer and nearer, with her pinions glancing in that glorious light. And now a leaf is in her mouth. It is not a dead, withered leaf, but a bright and glossy one, "plucked off" from the living tree. With what emotions did they gather about that leaf, both parents and children. It brought them assurance that the water had gone down, and that not far off was life, though all within their sight was dreary still. Did they not stroke the little dove still more tenderly, and bless still more fervently the bearer of such glad tidings?

Do you know where I found this story of a little

dove? Can you tell the name of the old man who sent her forth? And do you remember *why* that terrible flood was sent upon the earth? If so, will you ever forget that God punishes the wicked, but loves and saves those who trust in him?—*Child's Paper.*

Exhortation to the Young.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:—The *Instructor* with which you are again favored, I hope you will read with prayerful attention. Those who send you this little sheet, and all who take an interest in addressing you through its columns, undoubtedly feel desirous for your present and future welfare.

Many books and papers are in circulation, which no one should spend time to read, as they impart no wholesome instruction; but only have a tendency to turn the mind and desires from God, and to lessen your anxiety to read religious books, or even the Bible.

But with this little messenger it is not so. It not only strengthens and informs the judgment, but it keeps constantly before the mind, that blessed truth, that the "glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ," is near "even at the doors." Do not let this solemn and important truth be crowded out of the mind, by the pleasures and vanities of the world, if you would live and reign with Christ in his coming kingdom. One smile from his lovely face in that day, will be of more value than thousands of worlds like this. And will you for a small portion of the riches and honors of this life, lose the enjoyment of an endless life, in the mansions of glory?

"For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" Matt. xvi, 26. "Neither their silver nor their gold shall be able to deliver them in the day of the Lord's wrath." Zeph. i, 18. "Riches profit not in the day of wrath; but righteousness delivereth from death." Prov. xi, 4.

The "death" spoken of in this text, from which the righteous are delivered, must have reference to the "second death," [Rev. xx, 6,] because many righteous persons are sleeping in their graves. Death for a while will have the victory over them. But soon "the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord." 1 Thess. iv.

If you desire to meet the Saviour in peace, when he shall descend from heaven, to awake the righteous who sleep in their dusty beds, and to change those who are looking for his appearing, that their vile bodies may be fashioned like unto his glorious body; O make haste to keep the commandments of God.

Great are the facilities with which you are fa-

vored to become Christians. The Bible is given to direct you to the "strait gate," and "narrow way," which leadeth unto life. The Holy Spirit is striving with you to seek the Lord, and waits to guide you into all truth, if you resist it not. Angels encamp about you to protect you from the snares of the enemy; and anxious friends raise their fervent prayers to God in your behalf.

I hope you will not disregard these tender mercies, but with a grateful heart, to the great Giver, wisely improve them all. A. S. HUTCHINS.

EVIL DOERS SHALL BE CUT OFF.

"FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity; for they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb."

These are the words of David, in Ps. xxxvii, 1, 2, and are particularly applicable to the present time, when, according to the Apostle, evil men and seducers are to wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived. If therefore in these last days when scoffers are to abound, we are tempted to be troubled by their cruel mockings the Psalmist speaks to us, Fret not thyself because of evil doers; *for they shall be cut off*. Instead of letting their scorns and scoffs and false accusations deter us from following in the path of truth, we should look upon them rather with an eye of pity, that they are trampling upon God's law, despising his truth and depriving themselves of eternal life in the world to come; for says Paul those who work the works of the flesh shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

One plain fact we should always keep before our eyes; that this world is not our home. God has never designed that this earth, as it is, blighted by the curse, and full of the works of sin and death, should be the abiding place of his children; nor has he designed that we should lay up treasures here where moth and rust corrupt, and thieves break through and steal: but in his infinite wisdom he has purposed that earth shall be restored again to its original beauty, the curse shall be removed, and sin and death and the works of the devil shall be all destroyed; and he has purposed that all those who will love and obey him here shall have an inheritance in the earth made new; shall be redeemed from this mortal state subject to disease and pain and death, to that state of purity and glory, where no pain can ever come, and they will live for ever. This is the home and the inheritance that God has designed for his children; and we are commanded to lay up our treasure, where moth and rust do not corrupt, and thieves do not break through and steal.

Ever since man first transgressed and sin entered the world, there have been those whom the Bible terms children of this world or children of disobedience, servants of sin and enemies to God and his truth; and there have been those, too, who have believed God's revealed will, and have renounced the pleasures of this present world that

they might gain an inheritance in that better land that God has in store for them that love him. The Bible is their guide while they are pilgrims and strangers here: that reveals the reward of the righteous and the doom of the wicked; that they seeing the end of the disobedient may not be induced to follow in their steps. Hence there are so many warnings, given against evil doers, and their doom so often repeated. Hence says David, be not envious against the workers of iniquity; for they shall soon be cut down like the grass. Truly we should not envy them. What though they have all the wealth and honor that the world can bestow; what though they are prosperous and apparently happy here, how soon will it all vanish and pass away, how soon will the scenes of this world have an end? and where are they then! Their day is then past; for they have no hope of life in the New Earth; they have not obeyed him who is King of kings and Lord of lords, they have not kept his commandments nor hearkened unto his voice, hence they cannot expect to reign with him; they cannot expect to be his when he shall come in his kingdom with all his holy angels. "For behold the day cometh that shall burn as an oven; and all the proud, yea, and all that do wickedly, shall be stubble: and the day that cometh shall burn them up, saith the Lord of hosts, that it shall leave them neither root nor branch. But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings; and ye shall go forth and grow up as calves of the stall; and ye shall tread down the wicked; for they shall be ashes under the soles of your feet in the day that I shall do this, saith the Lord of hosts." Mal. iv, 1-3. While we are enjoying the blessings of eternal life and the glories of the earth made new they will be as though they had not been. David continues in the 9th, 10th, and 11th verses of the Psalm first mentioned: "For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth. For yet a little while and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be. But the meek shall inherit the earth, and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace." This whole Psalm is a striking comparison between the righteous and the wicked: showing the reward of the one and the fearful destiny of the other: it closes with this cheering promise: "But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble. And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked and save them, because they trust in him." The time of trouble is just before us: the wicked are doing wickedly, and waxing worse and worse; but God has promised to be our strength, and deliver us, out of their hands. Then let us be found among the meek who will inherit the earth; and though the wicked mock and reproach us for keeping God's commandments and believing his truth, and so preparing for an entrance in-

to the City, be not ashamed nor dismayed; remembering that they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb. U. S.
Rochester, N. Y.

YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR.

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY, 1854.

DEAR CHILDREN:—Do you realize what a privilege it is to pray? to go to God and ask him for the very things you need? Many of you have kind parents, but they may fail sometimes of making you comfortable and happy, because it is not in their power to get you what you need; but your Heavenly Father is able to supply all your wants.

Your Father in heaven is also willing to bestow good things upon you, if you ask for them in a right way. He has even invited you to come to him, and receive his rich blessings freely. He alone can give you what you most need,—a heart to love and serve him,—and you must love the Lord, and love to pray, or you can never enter that beautiful place which is prepared for all good children.

When you pray, remember that the Lord is great and terrible, the Maker of Heaven and Earth; therefore you must be solemn when you speak the name of the great God. If when you pray, you should speak his name in a trifling manner, or have your mind on something else, that would be taking the name of the Lord in vain; and he says, "He will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain."

You must earnestly pray for the pardon of all your sins, for the sake of him who died for you, and resolve that you will strive to avoid everything that would displease the Lord, and cause his frown to rest upon you.

To have your prayers heard and answered, you must pray in faith. When you ask your parents for what you need, you expect to have it. So you must feel when you pray to your Heavenly Father, for he has promised to give unto you, if you ask in Jesus' name. There was once a little girl who had read these words of the Saviour, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find." She was walking in the road one day, and she said to herself, "I am a sinner. I want a new heart. And it is promised in the Bible, if I ask, I shall receive. I will go into the woods near by, I will kneel down and pray, and see if this promise is true." She did so; and before she arose,

she felt that God's promises are sure, and that he had given her indeed a new heart.

You must pray often, and ask God to keep you from every evil way; for satan, your enemy, would gladly lead you astray, into paths of sin, and knowing now that his time is short, he is very busy, trying to deceive; and his object is to cause you to do something that would shut you out from the favor of God for ever. Therefore, children, pray in the morning, for God to save you from every wrong thought, word and action through the day; and as you partake of food at noon, forget not to ask your Heavenly Father for the bread of life; and at night, thank him for his goodness to you through the day, and ask him to keep you until morning light. Lift your hearts to the Lord often through the day, in silent prayer, asking for his Holy Spirit to enable you to live aright before him.

Have any of you neglected to pray until now? Perhaps you have thought you were too young to pray; but I have known very young children, as young as any of you, to live praying lives. And the Lord is well pleased to hear, and bless little children, when they call upon his name. Jesus is now pleading before the Father for you, asking him to spare you a little longer, until you seek him, and are washed from all your sins in his precious blood. But soon he will intercede for you no more. For this reason, children, begin now to pray. Ask God to make you pure in heart; for only the pure will be saved, when he comes to judge the world in righteousness.

Dear children, you are in a wicked world, surrounded by bad influences; and you have a foe who seeks to destroy your souls. Yield not to his temptations. You know what it is to grieve, and to be sorry. Perhaps some of you have had your dear parents taken away from you by death. It is a sad thing to be left without any earthly parent to lead and guide you, to tell you what to love and what to shun. Although you may have no parents, some of you have kind friends to care for you. You should love them very much, and be thankful for their instruction. But you all need your Heavenly Father's smiles. You need his protection and especial care. You need his pardoning mercy, to be saved in the day of his coming.

O come to Jesus, who, when he was on the earth, said, "Suffer little children to come unto me." Press your way to his feet. Pray for a preparation to meet God in peace, and for a home

in that beautiful world where there will be no sin, no death nor tears; but where every face will beam with heavenly joy, and every heart be filled with the glory of the Lord. A.

IT SNOWS.

It snows to-day, and the fleecy vapor fills the air, falling in every direction to the ground, so that it seems almost as dark as it does when night is coming on. The trees stretch up their arms to receive some of the frosty treasure; but the rude winds will soon shake them bare again. God sends the snow for some wise purpose, and it is for our good no doubt.

But, children, when you are seated by the warm fire-side, with kind friends around you, do you ever think there are children that have neither friends nor warm fire-side? Yes, there are many that are now shivering with the cold.

In a great and rich city I have seen children whose parents were sick; they had no food to eat, no fire to keep them warm, and only a few ragged quilts to throw over them, to keep their limbs from stiffening with the cold. Can you but be thankful to God who gives you so many comforts, while many are deprived of them?

How much do you love "the Giver of every good and perfect gift"? You should love him with all your heart. You ought to love your parents, brothers and sisters; but you must love God more than all besides. Yes, children, Love Him. A.

THAT SWEET MORNING.

I SHALL never forget, when I bowed in the grove and asked God, for Jesus' sake to forgive my sins.

I had been mourning several days, because I was a sinner, and on that morning I went to the grove weeping. I was only thirteen, yet felt that I was a great sinner. I begged of the Lord for pardon and mercy. I wept aloud.

Pressed with the weight of my sins, I felt that I was helpless and miserable without Christ. And there ventured to cast myself on the mercy of God, for time and eternity, in the following words:—

"Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do."

At that moment I felt great relief. Peace gradually flowed into my heart. The place where I was bowed in prayer, seemed the sweetest spot on earth. My heart said "Praise the Lord;" and it seemed to me that the trees also offered praise. It seemed that all around me was changed. This, however, was a mistake. The change was in me.

That sweet morning I shall never forget. I now remember well (though it was nearly twenty years ago) how I felt as I left the hallowed spot where my heart was first filled with the love of Jesus. He seemed so near to me, that, as I walked from the grove with his praise in my mouth, I reached up my arms to embrace him. J. W.

FIFTH COMMANDMENT.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:—Although I am a stranger to nearly all of you, yet the interest I feel in your welfare has led me to communicate a few words through the *Instructor*. Truly the Lord has been very good to you, to incline the heart of Brother White to publish a paper, through which you can receive good instruction from so many kind friends. I am glad that the Lord has done this for you, and I hope you will rightly prize timely instruction. I see that much has been said to you about obeying your parents.

Dear children, do you know why these dear friends have felt so much interested about your keeping the fifth commandment? It is because the Lord has a care for you, and he wants you to be ready to receive the rich reward, that is so soon to be given to those who keep the commandments of God. And as the Lord has been so good to you, you want to please him, do you not? O yes; I hope many will feel to say. Then let us look into the Bible, and read Col. iii, 20, and we find that if you obey your parents it will please the Lord. Now let us turn to Eph. vi, 1-3, and here we find it is *right* for you to obey your parents. You want to do right, for it is to the *righteous* that the rich reward is promised. And the promise is to you who honor your parents, that it "may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth," even the New Earth, and see Jesus, whom the kind friends have told you so much about in the *Instructor*.

The interest that I feel for you would lead me to say, read the first volume of your little paper over again. O what precious instruction it contains. It is the paper that the Lord has given you. Take good care of that little paper.

Children, you are living in a time when your path is full of dangers. One of the signs of the soon coming Lord, to give you this rich reward, is when there is great danger of being deceived. We learn from 2 Tim. iii, 1, 2, that "in the last days perilous times shall come." When we are in a perilous situation we are surrounded by dangers that cannot always be seen, or realized, unless we watch carefully.

Sailors when at sea, are often exposed to perils, and at a time when they are nearing the haven, or harbor, where their ships may lie in safety; and at such times their hearts are often filled with joy on the expectation of meeting their friends, yet they have to watch with diligence, and look closely to their guide, or chart. I suppose you all

know what a chart is. Mariners have one; and it is intended to mark out the right way for ships to go; and many times it assists them to shun dangers, yet many of these dangers are out of sight. Rocks, shoals, and sand-bars are slightly covered with water, and when thus exposed to perils very diligent watchfulness is needful, or the ship strikes them, and all is lost. And in imminent dangers their only hope is in what they call an anchor.

And even at this time, the people of God soon expect to enter their haven of eternal rest. "For there remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God,"—in the City of the living God. Blessed hope! It is for you who will love God and keep his commandments, if you have "fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before you, which hope you may have as an anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil," even where Jesus the merciful and faithful high priest has entered, (the Heavenly Sanctuary,) to intercede for you. O my young friends, look unto Jesus your only refuge. Read Heb. ii, 17, 18; iv. Look diligently to the word of God, your guide. Heed the advice and instructions that the dear friends have given you in the little paper. Watch and pray, that you may escape the perils of these last days.

St. Paul tells us in these perilous times, that a people having a form of godliness, professing to love God, will be deceived of satan by disguised dangers. They think that they love God and keep his commandments, yet at the same time they are breaking them. "For they shall be lovers of their own selves," not obeying the commandment of the Lord, who has said, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another: as I have loved you, that ye also love one another."

We also find that they are covetous, breaking the tenth commandment, boasters, and proud, instead of being meek and humble like our Saviour, who has said, "learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart." And Paul has told us that they shall even be blasphemers,—not having any regard for the third commandment! All such are ensnared by satan, and he is deceiving very many; although they profess to keep his commandments, yet they do not love to do so from the heart.

Children, he will try to deceive you, for we learn that in this perilous time there is danger of children being "disobedient to parents," breaking the fifth commandment. The Lord has said, "Children obey your parents," and he wants you to obey from the heart; even love to do so. Heb. viii, 10. If you are grieved, or murmur, and are unwilling to obey your parents when they request any act of obedience of you, you see that you have not the love of God. "For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments; and his commandments are not grievous." 1 John v, 2, 3. I have often seen an unwillingness, even a murmur, and a grievous feeling among children when they

were requested to obey their kind parents who had so tenderly provided for them. Why was this so? It was because the fifth commandment was grievous to them, and they had fallen into one of the perils of these last days, and seemed to be unconscious of it. O my young friends, beware of these perilous times that are spoken of by Paul; even the danger of being disobedient to parents. Satan will try to deceive you, and draw you into this snare.

"In the world a thousand snares
Lie to take us unawares."

Pray much in secret to the Lord for his Holy Spirit, to abide with you continually, so that you may have the fruit of the Spirit. Gal. v, 22, 23. Precious fruit, children; it will assist you in keeping the commandments; for you will have patience, and we learn that in this last message of mercy, we must have patience. Rev. xiv, 12. The Lord has promised to give his Holy Spirit to those who ask him, even more willing than your kind parents are to give you good gifts.

O confide in the Lord when you ask him, with the same confidence that you do in that kind parent, when you ask for things needful; and even more. Luke xi, 13. Don't forget to pray. Jesus who loves children, loves to hear them pray. Luke xviii, 16; Matt. xxi, 15, 16. For your encouragement, I will tell you about a little child, that I know, about five years old.

For two years past, when its father and mother prays, in time of family prayer, is often heard to pray to the Lord, and say: "O Lord help us to do thy will. Help us to keep thy commandments. Help us to keep the Sabbath holy unto thee. O Lord help us to mind Pa and Ma. Help us to resist the devil that he may flee from us, draw nigh to God that he may draw nigh to us. Lord do forgive us wherein we have done wrong,—we ask it in the name of Jesus, amen." Be assured, my little friends, the Lord has heard, and still hears that prayer. I trust that there are even others that pray to the Lord.

"Come! The Saviour's call obey,
To him humbly kneel and pray;
Though he reigns above the sky,
Yet he looks with pitying eye,
Hears thy simple, fervent prayer,
Watches o'er thee every where.
Come, and learn his teachings mild,
Jesus loves a little child."

Children, I would entreat you be careful lest an unwillingness, or murmur, or a grievous feeling steal upon you unawares, when your parents ask you to obey them, and the commandment of God be grievous to you, and you grieve the Spirit of the Lord, and those kind parents that the Lord has given you.

O remember it is the willing and obedient that shall eat the good of the land; even in the New Earth. Isa. i, 19; xlix, 10; Rev. vii, 16, 17. If you wish to share in those rich blessings spoken of in your little paper, that are promised to the commandment-keepers, [Rev. xxii, 14,] you must

obey your parents from the heart. "Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation;" "because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion walketh about, seeking whom he may devour."

"Satan with malicious art
Watches each unguarded heart."

O may the Lord bless every one of you, and preserve you in this time of perils.

A. A. DODGE.

Jackson, Mich., Dec. 21st, 1853.

THE CHILD COMING TO JESUS.

SUFFER me to come to Jesus,
Mother, dear, forbid me not;
By his blood from hell he frees us;
Makes us fair without a spot.

Suffer me, my earthly father,
At his pierced feet to fall.
Why forbid me? help me rather;
Jesus is my all in all.

Suffer me to run unto him;
Gentle sisters, come with me;
O that all I love but knew him,
Then my home a heaven would be.

Loving playmates, gay and smiling,
Bid me not forsake the cross;
Hard to bear is your reviling,
Yet for Jesus all is dross.

Yes, though all the world have chid me,
Father, mother, sister, friend;
Jesus never will forbid me!
Jesus loves me to the end!

Gentle Shepherd, on thy shoulder
Carry me a sinful lamb;
Give me faith, and make me bolder,
Till with thee in heaven I am.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Mary A. Kellogg.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:—I am glad that ever I heard the third angel's message. I am glad to keep the Sabbath. I want to keep all of the commandments of God that I may at last be saved in his kingdom with all of his people,—the redeemed.

I hope that I shall meet you all in that glorious City, where we shall never part again. O let us get ready for that glorious day. I want to be one that shall stand on Mount Zion, and sing the song of Moses and of the Lamb. I want to have a shelter when the seven last plagues shall be poured out upon this wicked world.

In hope, MARY A. KELLOGG.

From Julia P. Marsh.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:—Our Saviour says, "behold I come quickly, and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be." Now what does this word "quickly" mean? Does it mean that Christ will come to earth in five thousand years? I think not. But he will come

soon, clothed with glory and honor. Then if we are faithful, we shall be caught up to meet the Lord in the air, and so be ever with him. Then we shall shout, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory." Soon we shall meet with all our friends and relatives who have been separated from us by death.

Dear young friends, let us be diligent to make our calling and election sure. I mean to be faithful, so that in the resurrection morning, I may meet my mother, brother and sister who now sleep in Jesus. Let us be ready for the judgment of the great day of God. JULIA P. MARSH.

South Hadley, Mass.

From C. O. Rathbun.

DEAR BRO. WHITE:—It is with pleasure that I hear through the *Instructor*, of the dear young friends, that they are keeping the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus.

I feel to praise the Lord that he has shown me the right way, and I am trying to keep all the commandments of God with my whole heart, and I am determined, by his grace assisting me, to press my way onward until I meet you in heaven.

We find in the sacred Word many precious promises to those who obey and endure to the end.

O let us press forward, and do every duty, that we may at last have right to the tree of life, and enter in through the gates into the City.

C. O. RATHBUN.

Rochester, Mich.

From Cyrus A. Lyon.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:—It is a pleasure to converse with you through the *Instructor*. I feel yet like striving to go on toward the holy land, for I know the promises of God are sure, and he has said in his word if we keep all his commandments, and do his will we shall have life everlasting. What a blessed promise! His kindness can never be repaid. But we ought to serve the Lord with all our might, mind and strength.

If we are saved it will not be for any worthiness that there is in us, but for the sake of Jesus, who died that we might live. My prayer is that we may be among that number that shall stand on Mount Zion, and sing the song of redeeming love. But before this we shall have many trials to pass through. We must follow Jesus in the strait and narrow path that leads to eternal life. We should not let small trials sink us down, but feel to say,

The trials we have here
Will be our glory there.

CYRUS A. LYON.

Battle Creek, Mich.

BE PRUDENT in your words. Remember, that a wound given by a word is oftentimes harder to be cured than that which is given by the sword.

I can't, never accomplished any thing. I'll try, has done wonders.

"GOD IS LOVE."

God is love, can this be true?

Yes, the Bible says it is.

Children, let me ask of you,

Have you ever thought of this—

That God is love?

From Julia E. Kellogg.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:—I esteem it a privilege to address you through the columns of this little paper, though unworthy to do so. I feel to praise the Lord that the light of the holy Sabbath ever found way to my heart. I am willing to leave all my young companions who will not go with me, and try to follow in the footsteps of my Saviour.

We cannot expect to be humble followers of the meek and lowly Jesus without trials, temptations and persecutions. O let us not shrink at trials, but praise the Lord that we can be tried and made ready to stand in the time of trouble. I mean by the help of the Lord to keep all of the commandments, that I may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the City.

Let us strive to put away every sin; all pride and evil communications, that we may be partakers of Christ's holiness and reign with him in glory. We cannot expect to reign with Christ if we live and act like the world. O let us live so, that when Jesus shall come we shall be found without guile, having overcome every sin.

My dear friends, let us hold out a little longer. In a little while Jesus will take his seat on the white cloud to reap the nations of the earth. Let us get ready while there is time, so that when he shall make his appearing we can say, "Lo this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us."

Yours in the love of the truth,

JULIA E. KELLOGG.

Jackson, Mich.

TO THE CHILDREN.

AGAIN our hearts are cheered by the kind return of the *Instructor*. How ought we to prize its teachings; and we should profit by every means of grace within our reach.

The Lord has said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God." The promise is to us and to our children, and to as many as the Lord our God shall call; and it is "the willing and obedient that shall eat the good of the land." May we realize the goodness and mercy of God in raising up kind friends, who have an interest in our eternal welfare, and are willing to labor for the salvation of our souls.

O may the children feel the importance of the time in which we live, and get ready for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, which will be given to those only, who are purged from all dead works, to serve the living God, and who remember all his commandments to do them.

"Now is the accepted time; behold now is the

day of salvation." O let us work for God while it is day; for soon the night cometh when no man can work. Soon it will be said, he that is holy, let him be holy still; he that is filthy, let him be filthy still; and behold, I come quickly. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

FRANCES STRONG.

Milton, N. Y.

LITTLE CHILD'S MORNING HYMN.

The morning bright,
With rosy light,
Has waked me up from sleep;
Father, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near thy side.

O make thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see thy face.

THE BIBLE SAYS SO.

CHILDREN should be early taught, that the Bible is the great authority; and that when it speaks upon any point, the question is settled for ever. They should be taught to go directly to the Scriptures, to find what is good, and what is bad, what is true and what is false. Thus, with the blessing of God, they will acquire the habit of constantly subordinating their own notions and inclinations to the plain declarations of Scripture. It is a good sign to hear a child often use the expression, "*The Bible says so.*"

Receipts.

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C. G. Cramer, F. H. Howland, E. Goodwin, M. Nichols, F. Strong, S. Richmond, each \$1. M. Adderton \$0.27. H. S. Smith \$0.12.

YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

BY JAMES WHITE.

At the Advent Review and Sabbath Herald Office.

TERMS—In advance, or within three months—for a Vol. of 12 Nos., 25 cents.

All letters for the INSTRUCTOR should be addressed to Anna White, Care of James White, Rochester, N. Y.