

the bad use they will make of it. Lastly, says one, "Though I do little good in my life-time, I will leave by my will my goods to the poor and to pious purposes." Wretched man, you are to practice, it appears, no good works but with ink and paper. You wish, it seems, you could have enjoyed your riches here for ever; and then you would never have obeyed the precepts of the Gospel. It is to Death, it seems, and not to you that the poor and the Church are indebted. But God will not be thus mocked. That which is dead is not to be offered to the Sanctuary. Offer up a living sacrifice. Rely on Divine Providence, and perform the present duty, and you shall be like the springs which are not dried up by drawing from them. Sow not sparingly but bountifully, and you shall reap also bountifully. Lend your time, and talents, and money, all out upon interest to God. He is rich, and will repay you with the riches both of grace and glory.

Never.

"I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

Let every believer grasp these words, and store them up in his heart. Keep them ready, and have them fresh in your memory; you will want them one day. The Philistines will be upon you, the hand of sickness will lay you low, the king of terrors will draw near, the valley of the shadow of death will open up before your eyes. Then comes the hour when you will find nothing so comforting as a text like this, nothing so cheering as a realizing sense of God's companionship.

Stick to that word "never." It is worth its weight in gold. Cling to it as a drowning man clings to a rope. Grasp it firmly, as a soldier attacked on all sides grasps his sword. God has said, and will stand to it, "I will never leave thee."

"Never!" Though your heart be often faint, and you are sick of self, and your many failures and infirmities—even then the promise will not fail.

"Never." Though the devil whispers, "I shall have you at last; yet a little time and your faith will fail, and you will be mine." Even then the word of God will stand.

"Never!" When the cold chill of death is creeping over you, and friends can do no more, and you are starting on that journey from which there is no return—even then Christ will not forsake you.

"Never!" When the day of judgment comes, and the books are opened, and eternity is beginning—even then the promise will bear all your weight; Christ will not leave his hold on your hold.

O, believing reader, trust in the Lord forever, for he says, "I will never leave

you." Lean back all your weight upon him, do not be afraid. Glory in his promise. Rejoice in the strength of your consolation. You may say boldly, "The Lord is my helper, I will not fear."

Inward Strength.

A convert in India, being entreated to give up the Christian religion, said, 'I love Jesus Christ because he loveth me, and I must obey him. Even if I knew heaven were full, and there was no room for me, I should still love him, and live for his honor and glory.' Efforts were made to convince him by argument. He said: "Should they be able to bring arguments which I could not answer, I should not be troubled. I have an inward experience of the love of Christ which can never be shaken or removed." His relatives wept over him as going to perdition.

He said to the missionary: 'Threats I can bear: arguments do not shake me; but the hardest thing to bear is the persecution of tears. It almost breaks my heart; but not even for this can I leave Christ.'—Other converts in his native village were told that he was about to return to his old faith. 'Should I go back,' said he, 'they would all be discouraged. I thank God that he has helped me to stand firm for their sakes. No; if my own soul were not worth saving, I would cling to Christ in order to bring them also to him.'

NOTICES, ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, &c.

The Trustees of the Ministers Widows' and Orphans' Fund, will meet (D. V.) at New Glasgow, on Tuesday, 21st Jan'y, at 7 o'clock, P. M.
JAMES BAYNE,
Chairman.

MISSIONARIES WANTED.

The Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces, having been authorized by Synod to engage the services of one or more Missionaries to the New Hebrides, invite Ministers and Probationers to consider prayerfully the urgent call for Evangelists in that dark and destitute portion of the earth.

Applications or letters of inquiry addressed to the Secretary will meet with immediate attention. By order of the Board,

P. G. MCGREGOR, Sec'y B.F.M.
Halifax. Oct. 24th, 1866.

PAYMENTS FOR THE RECORD.

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