

for the last three years,' said he, 'blessed be God for it,' the eye of faith sparkling and giving life to his pallid countenance while he made the declaration: 'for I have learned in this book in whom to believe: and though I am aware of my weakness and unworthiness, I am persuaded he will never leave me nor forsake me. And so it is, that often when my lips are closed with locked jaws, and I cannot speak to the glory of God, he enables me to sing his praises in my heart!'

### THE BIBLE IN RUSSIA.

Letter from the Rev. Mr. Brown, of St. Petersburg, Russia, to the Secretary of the American Bible Society, at New York, recently received, and communicated for the New York Observer.

#### HAPPY RESULTS OF THE RE-COMMENCEMENT OF BIBLE DISTRIBUTION IN RUSSIA.

There is in the Baltic sea, an island called Hogland, well known to seafaring people, containing about 500 inhabitants. A pious young Lutheran heard of them; he visited and preached the gospel to them; their attention was excited; they said: "This man talks like an angel! Who sent you with these good tidings? Will you stay with us?" He replied: "I cannot live upon air." "No," said they, "but we will give you fish and oil, and candles."—"I cannot live upon that," said he, "but will go to Petersburg, and see what the servants of Jesus Christ there will do for me; and if they will support me, I will return to you." He came to St. Petersburg and related the circumstance to a lady, the widow of an admiral; adding, "Will you support me?"—"I cannot," was her reply; "but I will speak to Mr. Knill on the subject." She did so, and asked whether his congregation would undertake to send this missionary. Mr. Knill assured her that they would, and he was sent accordingly.

It happened one day, when Mr. Knill was putting up his missionary's boxes, with some medicines, his

clothes, and fifteen Bibles, a peasant called at his house on business. As she passed, he said to her: "Can you read?"—"Yes," said she, "in my own language." "What is that?"—"The Finnish." "Finnish?" said he, "here is a Finnish Bible. Read it." She received it, read in it, and returned the book. "Have you a Bible?"—"No; I never had one. I never had enough to buy one." "How much money have you now?" "Only one ruble." "Well, give me that, and I will give you this Bible." She looked at Mr. Knill with distrust, not thinking he would let her have it for that sum. "I mean what I say," said he; "if you give me that ruble, I will give you this Bible." She gave him the ruble, and he returned her the book; and oh! if you had seen with what joy she received it! She pressed it to her bosom, while tears gushed from her eyes; and she seemed to feel in her heart that she had got a treasure, the lamp of life, to direct her through this wilderness to heaven. Mr. Knill then said: "Go, tell your neighbors, if any of them wish to receive a Bible, they shall have one for a ruble." She went to the hay-market, held up her book and exclaimed: "See! see!" "What is it?"—"The Bible!"—"Where did you get it?"—"I got it from the foreign priest." "What did it cost?"—"A ruble." "No. That is impossible! You could not get that for a ruble?"—"Yes, I did; and the man told me, if any of you wished to have one at the same price, you might." They took the book from her, gave her two rubles, and said: "Now if you can go and bring us two Bibles for that, you shall have your book again. If not, we will keep it for your having deceived us." She came to Mr. Knill, looking very sorrowful, fearing that he would not let her have the books; but he gave her them, and said: "Tell your neighbours it is true; they may have