

whatever knowledge they may acquire, to acquire the knowledge of God. We hear indeed the voice of infidelity ; we hear it speaking in tones both loud and deep, and asking, “ ‘Who is the Lord, that we should serve him’ ?—we need him not—our own power and sagacity are all the gods we want, and all the gods we ever expect to see.” But if we hear this voice, we hear another voice rebuking it into silence ; we hear it now lifting up its gracious accents in many a land to which it could gain no access before, and saying with the authority of Heaven, “ Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches : But let him that glorieth glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the Lord which exercise loving-kindness, judgment, and righteousness, in the earth : for in these things I delight, saith the Lord.” It were long to go over the extended operations of that Society of which we are an auxiliary, but which in reality has hitherto helped us more than we have helped it. We find its agents at work in the heart of China, a country hitherto deemed inaccessible to the entrance of divine truth. Great numbers of Tracts have been printed in its singularly difficult vernacular, and distributed not only within the empire itself, but at Singapore, Penang, Java, and other places of Chinese resort. The Tract Societies of India are yearly growing in number, and multiplying their issues. Turning to America, we learn that in Mexico alone 69,000 copies of children’s and other books had been sold there during the past year, and that £300 had been remitted to the Society in London. This Society has also branches and agents in almost every country of Europe ; in Russia, and in Prussia, and in Germany, and in France, and in Greece. But the time would fail us to pursue it in its wide spread operations out of Great Britain ; suffice it to say, that its publications are now read by the Chinese in his fantastically painted barge, and by the Albanian on his lonely hills, and by the Siberian amidst his winter snows, and by the Indian beneath the burning line ;—“ each one reading in his

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