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obeign Mission.—Circulation of tures at Ancitoum, Cruise of H. M. S. "Torch": South Seas, Letter to Rev. Mr Bayne f.on	of Scrip- 35 Miscell in the Letter 35 Mission Mr.	CAL ENCATION.—Claims and Duties eological Colleges, 36 ANEOUS.—Turkish Missions, - 41 dated Illinois, 4 , & o 4

OWE DO NOT WELL! o her, What aileth thee? And she an-king's household."

the city was in this condition, the Lord HESE were the words of the four leprous wrought for them a remarkable deliverance en, when they entered the camp of the A sound was heard in the Syrian camp as f grisas, and partock abundantly of the an advancing army, in consequence of which foil, which they had abundoned in their they fled so precipitately as to leave their recipitate retreat: (2 Kings, viii 9). Sa-camp with all its contents. This was first aria had been besieged for some time, so liscovered by the four lepers, who impelled at the inliabitants were reduced to great by hunger had gone to seek relief among etress for want of food. The description the Syrians. Finding the camp deserted, ren of their condition is most harrowing, they are and drank and took of the spoil. knass's head was sold for fourscore pieces But soon the thought of their selfishness in silver, and the fourth part of a cab of feasting themselves and increasing their own ve's dung for five pieces of silver." "And stores, while so many of their brethren were the king of Israel was passing by upon perishing with hunger, arrested them, and wall, there cried a woman unto him, they said one to another, "We do not well; ing, Help, my lord, O King! And he this day is a day of good tidings, and we a. If the Lord do not help thee, whence hold our peace; if we tarry till the morning Ill Ihelp thee? Out of the barnfloor, or light, some mischief will come upon us. of the winepress? And the kin; said Now, therefore, come that we may tell the

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red, This woman said unto me. Give thy May not the spirit here manifested in rethat we may eat him, and we will eat gard to temporal things afford a lesson to son tomorrow. So we boiled my son and Christians as to spiritual. The word of God sat him; and I said unto her on the tells us of a famine more dreadful tuan any day, Give thy son, that we may eat him bodily want. "Behold the days come, saith ey; and she hath hid her son." While the Lord God, that I will send a famine in