

"will you now accept of the Lord Jesus as your only Saviour from sin and from hell, and submit your soul into his hands for salvation." With a faltering voice she answered, "*No, I cannot.*" "Why, Cloe—why are you not willing, and why *can* you not now with dying breath accept of Christ for salvation?" With feeble and tremulous voice, but with clear consciousness, she replied, "*It is TOO LATE.*"

These were her last and dying words. She shuddered, groaned, gasped and ceased to breathe, and her immortal spirit took its flight.

What a dreadful disease is this, my children—this palsy of the heart! Ah! take warning now, and before this fell distemper reach its height, carry your poor palsied heart to Jesus, and pray, "Take away the stony heart out of my flesh, and give me a heart of flesh."

THE BIBLE IN INDIA.

The Rev. H. Gundert, an Indian missionary, writes:—

"A school girl, lately married, who had mocked at the first appearance of contrition in her playmates, came afterwards, filled with terror, and begged with tears to be received into the church. She had found the verse, 'whoso despiseth the word shall be destroyed;' and the impression of it would not leave her during a whole sleepless night. Many, indeed, are the fruits of God's word which we have been privileged to witness, and we pray that they may be kept matured and multiplied to the praise of Him who speaketh to us from heaven.

"This month a Mahe man was baptized, who, the first of his caste, had received a New Testament, on a visit to Cannanore about four years ago. He read in it from time to time, and liked it rather, but at the same time happened to join a company of regular drinkers. The book he showed to another man of his caste, who, by God's providence, was brought into acquaintance with us, believed, was baptized, and has

under many trials, been made the means of salvation to about twenty of his relatives. At last, the drinker began to fear that he might be left without salvation; he was enabled to leave off drinking for some months, strength to bear the cross was granted to him, and he is now a humble believer, rejoicing in the promises, though wife and children have left him the very day of his baptism."

I WILL GIVE NOTHING.

A MINISTER, soliciting aid to a religious object, waited upon an individual distinguished for his wealth and benevolence. Approving the case, he presented to the minister a handsome donation, and turning to his three sons, who had witnessed the transaction, he advised them to imitate his example: "My dear boys," said he, "you have heard the case, now what will you give?" One said "I will give all that my pockets will furnish;" another observed, "I will give half that I have in my purse;" the third sternly remarked, "I will give *nothing*." Some years after, the minister had occasion to visit the same place, and recollecting the family he had called upon, he inquired into the actual position of the parties. He was informed the generous father was dead; the youth who had cheerfully given all his store was living in affluence; the son who had divided his pocket-money, was in comfortable circumstances; but the third—who had indignantly refused to assist, and haughtily declared he would give "*nothing*,"—was so reduced as to be supported by the two brothers! "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, and—it tendeth to poverty." The above anecdote is a striking illustration of these words of Solomon. Men of property should contribute largely; they should recollect that they are responsible to God for the use they make of their fortune—and he will hereafter call for the account.—*Penny Magazine.*