

her little boy's intention into effect, to give his money to the Bible Society.

### ATTACHMENT TO THE BIBLE.

The following singular instance of regard to the word of God, expresses strongly the value set upon the Scriptures by one whose love to the truth outlived the power of perusing it in the ordinary form. In the library of the late Dr. Williams at Red-cross street, London, there is a curious manuscript, containing the whole book of Psalms, and all the New Testament, except the Revelation, in *fifteen* volumes folio. The whole is written in characters an inch long, with a white composition on a black paper, manufactured on purpose. This perfectly *unique* copy was written in 1745, at the cost of Mr. Harris, a tradesman of London, whose sight having decayed with age, so as to prevent his reading the Scriptures, though printed in the largest type, he incurred the expense of the transcription that he might enjoy those sources of comfort which are "more to be desired than gold, yea than much fine gold."

### INFLUENCE OF BENEVOLENCE.—

The only way to be loved, is to be, and to appear lovely; to possess and display kindness, benevolence, tenderness; to be free from selfishness, and to be alive to the welfare of others. When Dr. Doddridge asked his little daughter, who died so early, why everybody seemed to love her, she answered, "I cannot tell, unless it be because I love everybody." This was not only a striking, but very judicious reply. It accords with the sentiment of Seneca, who gives us a love-charm. And what do you suppose the secret is? "Love," says he, "in order to be loved." No being every drew another by the use of terror and authority.—*Jay*.

### CHRIST EXPOUNDING THE LAW.

BY THE REV. THOMAS DALE, M. A.

#### I.

The Voice of God was mighty, when it brake  
Through the deep stillness of chaotic night,  
Uttering the potent words, "Let there be light!"

And light was kindled as th' Eternal spake;  
While Hosts Seraphic hymned the wondrous plan  
Which formed Heaven, Earth, Sun, Sea, and  
crowned the work with MAN.

#### II.

The Voice of God was mighty, when it came  
From Sinai's summit, wrapped in midnight  
gloom:

When ceaseless thunders told the sinner's doom,  
And answering lightnings flashed devouring  
flame;

'Till prostrate Israel breathed the imploring cry,  
"Veil, Lord, thy terrors; cease thy thunders, or  
we die!"

#### III.

The Voice of God was mighty, when alone  
Elijah stood on Horeb, and the blast

Rent the huge mountains as JEHOVAH passed,  
And the earth quaked beneath the Holy One;  
When ceased the storm, the blast, the lightning  
glare—

And but the "still small voice" was heard—yet God  
was there.

#### IV.

Yet not alone in thunder or in storm

The Voice of God was mighty, as it came  
From the red mountain, or the car of flame:—

When stooped the Godhead to a mortal form;  
When Jesus came to work his Father's will,  
His was the Voice of God—and it was mighty still.

#### V.

He chid the billows—and the heaving sea

Lay hushed,—the warring winds obeyed his  
word,—

The conscious demons knew and owned their  
Lord,

And at his bidding set the captive free.

But is not Hatred strong as wave or wind,  
And are the Hosts of Hell more stubborn than man-  
kind?

#### VI.

These, too, he vanquished. When the Holy Law

From his pure lips like mountain honey flowed;

Still, as he spake, the haughty heart was bowed,

Passion was calmed, and Malice crouched in awe—

The Scribe, perversely blind, began to see,  
And mute conviction held the humbled Pharisee.

#### VII.

"Man never spake like this man," was their cry,—

And yet he spake, and yet they heard in vain:

E'en as their Sires to idols turned again

When Sinai's thunders shook no more the sky—

So these went back to bend at Mammon's shrine,  
And heard that Voice no more, yet felt it was  
Divine!

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