

thirty years, and not an idol may be left upon its throne in all the South Sea Islands, though now we only number 200 of its isles, that have rejected their heathen gods.

Another thirty years, and all Africa may have been reached by missionaries of the cross, though now very little of it is even known, and much less converted to God.

Another thirty years, and the youth of this great country, now growing up with a missionary spirit, you amongst the rest, may have become a noble army for Jesus, and be devoting their lives and powers to promote his work, as none have ever done before.

Oh! what glorious days may come round in thirty years. Days for which we have prayed but never seen, yet, in which you will have to act your parts.—Dear reader; I pray that you may be full of missionary zeal and interest now, that if you live till then, you may be full of missionary skill and power then.

I can believe, that if the work goes on in the world as now it seems to promise, the May meetings in thirty years, at which you will perhaps attend, will be a sort of triumphant meetings, when the tale shall be told, how God is conquering the nations to himself, and getting the great honors about which the Bible speaks. God grant it may be so, and to this end stir you up, and then make you fit to do his work amid the glory of those days!

### Juvenile Contributions for Missions.

#### THE WIDOW'S FARTHINGS.

A poor woman, just after a Missionary Meeting held in the country, called at the lodgings of a minister who had been engaged at the meeting, and told him she had been prevented from attending it, but hoped she was not too late to present a little contribution she wished to make to the society. The poverty of her appearance induced the minister to say he feared she could not afford to give anything.—But the poor widow told him, that though a widow, and with four children to support by her mangle, she had still a little to give to the Missionary cause; and, untying a bundle she had brought, gave him *three hundred and thirty farthings*. The minister asked how she got so much and so many to give to him. She told him she had made a practice of laying by one farthing every day for above a year past, excepting such days as she was prevented

working by illness, and here was the whole store for the cause of God.

How much could be raised for God's great work in the world, if every one of his people would only give *one farthing a-day*?

#### THE LITTLE NEGRO.

A little negro boy was once asked how he got money to give to a missionary collection, at which he was presenting two halfpennies. "Me got three coppers (three halfpence) long time," was his answer; "so me beg you, massa, take two, and me keep one."

#### THE HOTTENTOT GIRLS.

Mr. Read, in one of his missionary excursions, says: I perceived a farmer's little girl, of five years old, constantly going, as secretly as she could, behind a bush.—Coming to my waggon, I said, "What do you do so often behind the bush?"—"I go to pray, sir." "To whom do you pray?" "To Christ." "What do you ask from Christ?" "I ask for grace."—"To another child of her age, I said, "I hear you often pray; what do you pray for?" "I say, Lord Jesus, here lies a poor sinful child at thy feet; Lord, be gracious to me, and give me grace, and thy Holy Spirit; forgive me all my sins."

#### THE PRAYING LITTLE GIRL.

Among the children connected with a Sabbath School in Illinois, is a little girl eleven years old, from an irreligious family. She had been taught in the Sabbath School that it was the duty of little children to pray, that God loves to have little children tell him their wants in prayer. She believed this, and practised it. Her little cousins came to see her one day, and she took them to a grove, knelt down with them, and prayed for them. These children told the mother of the praying girl what had happened, when she sought explanation of her little daughter, and found that for months she had practised *secret prayer*.

#### THE LOVE OF GOD.

"There is enough of water," says Dr. Dick, "to cover the whole surface of the globe to the height of eight thousand feet." Now, were it possible for one drop of this water to expand and expand till it were as wide as the world, and deep as it is from the surface of the earth to the nearest fixed star, (a distance of no less than twenty billions of miles,) each drop thus expanded and united into one vast body, would be but as a drop from the ocean compared with the love of God