

which Jesus Christ has provided in the gospel; and, influenced by holy love, they are gone to regions where this plague reigns in awful horror, to offer the means of cure to the dying souls around. They are the servants of Christ, and the messengers of his church.

The situations in which many missionaries live, not only endanger the temporal health and life of their children; but all their care cannot prevent them from imbibing, in some degree, the degrading and polluting influence of heathenism. The soul breathes in infancy an infected air. To remove their offspring from these evils, the parents are willing to be separated from them for many years. But then the question naturally arises, "To whose care can we commit our beloved ones? Who will love them and watch over their tender age, and who will train them up for God while we are laboring in distant lands?" The holy love to souls that fills a missionary's heart, does not consume, but only increases the tender solicitude of a parent.

These anxious thoughts were, doubtless, often told to their father in heaven; and about two years since, he put it into the hearts of some of his children to prepare for the daughters of missionaries an English home, where they might receive the benefits of religious education, and share the privileges of a christian family.

About thirty young persons are already enjoying the advantages of this institution. They are highly favored, yet, dear young friends, they claim your sympathy, as they are widely separated from their beloved parents; and we ask you, on their behalf, to extend to them the tokens of your warm interest.

The house which was provided for their accommodation, has been already found too small to receive all whose parents desire their admission; it is now undergoing a considerable enlargement, and will soon be fit to receive fifty children. In making this arrangement, as well as in the support of the missionary school, many expenses have been incurred, which cannot be met by the moderate sum which the missionary parents pay for the education of their children.

Many Christian friends have readily contributed to this object, but it has been felt that there is one class of persons on whose sympathy we may safely rely. It is believed that the dear young people in the Christian families and schools in England will be eager to extend to this band

of strangers, the kind greeting of sisterly affection. It is thought by those who know them well, that many young hearts will rejoice thus to show their love, not only to the work of missions, but to the families of the messengers of Christ.—Dear young friends, will you justify our confidence in you?

It is not supposed that you can offer large sums, but cannot the fresh ingenuity of the pupils of some favored school, or the warm love of some Christian family, devise a plan for gathering a little gift for the missionary school? The writer might suggest several schemes, but prefers relying on the generous love of young hearts. Let each try to send something. Let it be the result of some little self-denial; for love delights in sacrifice, and such tokens of kindness will gladden the hearts of the young strangers, and in some degree make up for the absence of parental endearment. But this is not all.

There is a Father in heaven—a tender, wise, all-seeing Father. He gave the gospel, which gives life to dying souls. He remembers with peculiar love his children, who are bearing the burden and heat of the day in foreign lands. He knows their trials, their cares, their necessities. He sees your hearts, your motives, your desires. He will forget no act of self denial or offering of love rendered for his sake; and a few words uttered by his own gracious lips, when he was on earth, will give to the close of this appeal an energy which other language would fail to convey. Listen, beloved young friends, for Jesus said, "Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones, a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily, I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

Subscriptions will be thankfully received by any member of the Committee; and by Messrs HANKEY, 7 Fenchurch Street; or Rev. J. J. FREEMAN, London Missionary Society, Bloomfield Street, Finsbury.

CHILDREN OF HEATHEN PARENTS.

You British children remember, for you have often sung it, that nice verse in Dr Watts's "Divine songs"—

"Lord, I ascribe it to thy GRACE,
And not to chance, as many do,
That I was born of Christian race,
And not a heathen, nor a Jew!"

Now, I want you to understand this verse better than children did when Dr Watts