

returned to ask the usual indulgence, and found that he had a Bible of his own, the poor man was in a transport of joy, imploring many blessings upon the head of his unknown benefactor, and declaring it was a treasure he never expected to possess.

In 1272 the pay of a labouring man was three halfpence per day. In 1274 the price of a Bible, with a commentary fairly written, was thirty pounds! That precious volume, which may now be obtained, by most labourers, for less than a single day's pay, would then have cost them more than thirteen years' labour to procure.

How great are the privileges of modern Christians! How great must be their guilt if they neglect them!

Will it be asked, "What advantage hath the Christian over the heathen?" We reply, "Much, every way; chiefly because unto him is committed the oracles of God."

The venerable Asbury, when worn down by incessant labours, infirmities, and age, and being able to preach but seldom, loaded down his carriage with Bibles and Testaments, and as he went distributed them among the necessitous and destitute poor. "Now," said he, "whatever I have been doing before, now *I know I am sowing good seed.*"

Yes; the Bible is *good*—it is *very good*—it is *all good*—it is good for *all*—it is good at *all times*.