

as will enable them, by the exercise of a little self-denial each to become the owner of his own little home, in some healthy suburb; and of all things, let the fanes we rear to the great All Father, be so rented, if it is absolutely necessary that they must be rented, that the working man can afford to take with him there, the children whom God hath given him; let us strive in our outward walk, and inner life, whatsoever we do, to do all to the glory of God. It is true, while endeavouring to do God's work, the servant may through his blindness err; but if he *is* God's messenger, the errand is sure he goes upon, while here, we are ever in light and shadow, God's erring, because human instruments; yet, after nearly three thousand years, are the songs of David less pure and sweet for his tempted heart, and wandering feet? no, glory be to God, they remain, for both consolation and warning. It is a most fearful fact, that in every human heart, however much subdued by God's grace, however strengthened by wisdom from on high, there is some secret spring, that would be weak at the touch of temptation. Abraham lied unto the Egyptian; Solomon, chosen to build God's temple, bowed down to gods of wood. Fearful, and yet salutary to think of, for the thought may serve to keep our moral nature braced; it warns us that we can never stand at ease, or lie down in this field of life without sentinels of watchfulness and prayer, and in view of this, let each of us have graven on our souls, the woe denounced centuries ago in old Jerusalem, against those who "oppress the hireling in his wages."

We were called into another room and each woman received a large bundle of striped cotton cut out into shirts; I was the last to be served and the man asked me, "where I lived? who sent me?" &c., and hesitated in giving me