

A CHAPTER ON BENEFICENCE.

A missionary in Africa, speaking of the efforts of the people to send the Gospel to their neighbours, says,—“What most of all affected our hearts was, that a poor African, who it is believed is a devout servant of God, came forward and gave a coat, which he obtained by making brooms after performing his daily task in the fields. I am told that both the man and his wife are praying souls. They are slaves. Oh! is it not truly affecting, is it not enough to touch the tenderest sensibilities of the soul, to see an Ethiopian in such circumstances thus moved at hearing the Macedonian cry—‘Come over and help us’—and thus extending the hand of charity? If every professed disciple of Christ would make such sacrifices as did this poor African, at no distant day the precious Gospel would be preached to all nations.”

Lady Huntingdon abounded in good doing. She lived in a very small inexpensive house, that she might have the more to give away. She built chapels in many places, and supported missionaries, whom she sent to preach the gospel in various parts of the world. A countryman once called on her for a donation to a benevolent object. When he came out he turned his eyes towards the house, and exclaimed, “What a lesson! Can a person of her noble birth, nursed in the lap of grandeur, live in such a house, so meanly furnished—and shall I, a tradesman, be surrounded with luxury and elegance? From this moment I shall hate my house, my furniture, and myself, for spending *so little for God*, and so much in folly.”

Reader! strive so to live that *you* may never have to say, “I hate myself for spending so little for God and so much in folly.” Is your soul saved? Then, surely, you *must* have a desire to send salvation to others.

TO OUR READERS.

Our readers will receive this number somewhat later than usual, and next number may possibly also be beyond the usual period, before it is issued. Our friends must bear with us, if they are disappointed. For two years and a half, we have held our monthly talk with them very regularly, and now, the slight delay is owing to the absence of the editor from town and circumstances of an afflictive personal nature, which put it out of his power to attend to his young friends sooner.