

you give me a halfpenny?"—"What for?" "To help to buy Bibles for poor Heathens who have none of their own." He got a little box next day. During a year of suffering, he kept his object constantly in view. Unable to go out but seldom, he pleaded with the friends who came to the house for something—anything—"to help to buy Bibles for poor Heathens who had nobody to tell them about Jesus." He seldom pleaded in vain: he was in earnest. In about a year, his little collection amounted to Ten Shillings and Four-pence Halfpenny. At the age of six, it pleased the Lord to remove him from this world of sin and suffering. When near the close of his career, he one day said to his mother: "Mamma, I love you very much, but I love Jesus a great deal more."—"You have been very kind to me, and have done a great deal for me; but Jesus has been a great deal kinder, and has done a great deal more."—"I like to be with you, Mamma; but I'd rather be with Jesus." Into the presence of the Saviour, whom he loved, he was early removed. Almost his last request was, that his little store should be given to "buy Bibles for the poor Heathens, who had no books to read about Jesus." His mother, who mentioned these circumstances, said she had kept the collection for some time past; but having been present at a Bible Meeting in this town a short time since, she resolved, not only to increase her own subscription, but also, considering it the best means of carrying her little boy's intention into effect, to give his money to the Bible Society.—*Monthly Extracts.*

THE BLESSING OF GOD ON THE
PERUSAL OF HIS WORD.

NO. III.

Some time last year a marriage took place in the Township of —, Lower Canada. On the marriage

day the usual disgusting practice of drinking ardent spirits to excess took place. A young man who was a public nuisance, hearing of the matter, went to the wedding for the purpose of gratifying his wicked disposition. His abominable tongue produced fighting. He who was the leader in it and the principal offender, took steps at law, and involved the bride's father in heavy expenses; to meet these he had to sell his stock.

He meditated revenge, and determined to murder the young man. During the agitation of his mind, as to how and when he should carry his wicked purpose into execution, a New Testament found its way into the house. He had been taught to read, when young, by some of the benevolent institutions in Ireland; but had not read any from his 12th year till then, which must have been upwards of twenty years. He took the New Testament, and opened it, when his eye was arrested by the 15th verse of 3d chapter of 1st Epistle of St. John—"Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer, and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him."

The word laid hold on his heart, and so engaged him that he has continued reading it; and when asked if he would give up his New Testament to the Priest, his answer was, "Oh! no; I love that New Testament—it has saved two lives."—*From a Correspondent.*

REGARD FOR THE SCRIPTURES.

The veneration we shall feel for the Bible, as the depository of **SAVING KNOWLEDGE**, will be totally distinct, not only from what we attach to any other book, but from that admiration its other properties inspire; and the variety and antiquity of its history, the light it affords in various researches, its inimitable touches of nature, together with the sublimity