

self denying, always moving to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, always doing good to the souls and bodies of men. Amongst the vrey first questions that the child of God asks, after he has known the kindness and love of God our Saviour, is, what can I do for Christ? how can I shew *some* sense of His exceeding great love? how can I manifest the depths of my gratitude, the yearnings of my soul? and we are never at a loss for a reply, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me," saith Christ; "let the depths of your love overflow upon the poor and destitute around you; there is the widow, make her heart sing for joy; there is the orphan, let his sad eye look up to you with the tear of gratitude; there are the ignorant, let their souls bless you, when they look upon you; there are the sick and the sorrowful, let them have cause to welcome you as a gleam of sunshine in a dark place." And be ye assured of this, that where there is little or nothing of such actions towards our fellow creatures, there is no love for God, for "whoso hath this world's goods and seeth his brother have need and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him." There is much of what is called philanthropy and speculative philosophy in the world; much that theorizes, upon the condition of the poor and those that are out of the way; many who *write* eloquently and *talk* fluently upon the subject; but love *acts* and *works*; love is practical; love is wise through