

The "Son of man" came, a poor man, "to preach the gospel to the poor;" and no "widow indeed" with her mite, nor any honest son of poverty who does "heartily as to the Lord" whatever he does, need be ashamed of a humble offering before Him who looketh on the heart

But, on the other hand, let no vile deceiver talk about worshipping God with widows' mites who has at command abundance of this world's goods. We hear of such deceivers. And it seems no less a crime than forgery for them to use the honored name of "the widow's mite." These were concomitants of as true worship as ever the soul of man accorded his Maker. This fact appears in the distinguished approval of our Lord Himself, and makes the name of "the widow's mite" seem sacred on the tongues of devout men. But for hypocrites to assume this title, honored by Christ and all the ages of the Christian Church, and use it as a screen for the scurviest beggarliness of a dead soul, is both forgery and sacrilege. Moreover, this spirit that excites our indignation is so far from that which worships the Father "in spirit and in truth," that it is certainly the spirit of idolatry, for the man whom it possesses worships his money box and not his God. About a year ago the public prints of the City of Philadelphia horrified Christendom by reporting the death, by cold and starvation, of an old man who had perished in the midst of \$130,000, stowed away in various places, up and down the rooms of his wretched abode. "An idolator! A mammon worshipper!" exclaims the Christian public. Yes, but the hypocrite who has abundance, and yet pretends to worship God with mite service, is worse than the old miser! Wretches like the poor old Philadelphian, do not generally strive to have their sordid misery taken in tow by church respectability. They simply live in the presence of their idol, and spend the whole time in the public and private exercises of that worship they have chosen. But the false Christian we denounce professes to be a true worshipper of the Most High, while in reality he withholds from Him His due, and gives it with his heart's devotions to mammon. He is an idolater, and more, he is a liar. His pretension is towards God, while his heart is to money. His whole religion is idol-worship, and his whole life is a lie. He is worse than the poor old miser!

If the church had within her pale more than she has of such worshippers as the noble widow of Jerusalem, or the perhaps still nobler widow of Zarephath, how would she come forth "clear as the