

about the Ten Commandments. You begin at the first, and me say to myself, 'Me guilty!' the second, 'Me guilty!' the third, 'Me guilty!' the fourth, 'Me guilty!' the fifth, 'Me guilty!' Then you say the sixth, '*thou shalt not kill!*' me say, 'Ah, me no guilty! me never kill some person.' You say, 'I suppose, plenty people live here, who say, "Me no guilty of that!" Me say again in my heart, 'Ah! me no guilty.' Then you say, 'Did you never hate any person? did you never wish that such a person, such a man, or such a woman was dead?' Massa, you talk plenty about that; and what I feel that time I can't tell you. I talk in my heart and say, 'Me the same person!' My heart begin to beat, me want to cry—my heart heave so much, we don't know what to do. Massa, me think me kill ten people before breakfast! I never think I so bad. Afterwards you talk about the Lord Jesus, how he take all our sins. I think I stand the same, like a person that have a big stone upon him head, and can't walk, want to fall down. Oh massa, I have trouble too much. I no sleep all night (wept much.) I hope the Lord Jesus Christ will take my sins from me! Suppose he no save me, I shall go hell forever.'

THE FRUIT OF SIN.

What is the fruit of sin? Sometimes it brings honor and fame, as it did to the prophet Balaam; sometimes it bears a wedge of gold, as it did for Achan; at other times it produces purple and fine linen, as it did to Dives. Do you say, then, "I will sin?" Stop! It bears another fruit besides, DEATH. The honors of Balaam, the gold of Achan the linen of Dives, were all poisoned with death. Sweet in the mouth, and bitter and destructive when swallowed, is the characteristic of sin. Do not forget, reader, if you WILL sin, you must die the second death.

THE CHILD'S GOSPEL.

'Oh, mamma,' said a little girl, on returning from church, to a sick mother. 'I have heard *the child's Gospel to day.*' So said another, six or seven years of age, when, on her death-bed, she asked her eldest sister to read the same passage to her. The text being read, and

the book closed, she said, 'How kind! I shall soon go to Jesus; He will soon take me up in his arms; bless me too: no disciple shall keep me away.' Her sister kissed her, and said, 'Do you love me?' 'Yes,' she replied; 'but don't be angry, I love Jesus better.'

HAPPY ILLUSTRATION.

A native teacher in New Zealand, in preaching, made use of the following figure. He said, "A man without faith is like a person going into a shop without money in his hands. He may look around, and long for the article or that, but having no money, it will not be given him. So, although we may talk of heaven, and wish to become partakers of its happiness and glory, yet without faith it will never be given us—with out faith, Christ's merits will never be imputed to us." He also said, "All the good things of this life are transient, and perish in the using; but the riches in Jesus Christ endure for ever."

THE LITTLE MISSIONARY IN HEART.

A little boy in Paris, who attended a missionary meeting, was very deeply affected with the accounts he heard of the state of the poor heathen children. His mother was a poor widow, and he was her great comfort. She loved the Scriptures, and had taught him to love them too. The next morning after the meeting, this little boy collected together all the money he possessed, (only thirty-six sous,) and took it to the minister, saying, 'I hope, sir, the people will soon be converted to God.' The minister told him that there was a great deal to do, and he feared it would be a long while before the work would be all done. 'I hope, sir,' he added, 'it will be finished before I am a man.' The minister expressed his fear that it would not. 'Well, sir,' said the boy, 'I prayed to God when I went home from the missionary meeting last night, that if it was not done before I grew up, he would make me a missionary, and permit me to be useful in this work.' Is there not such a desire as this in the heart of some of our young friends?—*Juv. Miss. Herald.*