

small. Now this is no reason. The widow's mites were accepted of Heaven and Jesus praised her above the wealthy who had cast into the treasury of their abundance. If you have but **ONE PENNY** to spare, give it! We say this to all—to the little boy and girl as well as to the mature in years who are poor. A penny from every one belonging to our church would sustain two missionaries in the South Seas—would sustain three missionaries in our own bounds—would pay a Professor's salary in our College. Do not then refrain from putting in your penny because you have no more.

But how shall I send it? To whom shall I give it?—you ask. Give it to your Minister, or to an Elder, or to the Schoolmaster, and when twelve of you give each a penny, there will be One Shilling, which can be sent to any of the Treasurers of the Church.

If the young and the poor would be in earnest and show a spirit of liberality and active benevolence the rich would catch the blessed fire and the treasury of the Church would be full.

One thing is apt to discourage you: it is this:—We are *always* asking help! Yes, dear friends, *we are*, and we are not ashamed of it. God has given us work to do which we must be *always* doing. God is giving us blessings which we are *always* enjoying. Surely then we need not complain if we are *always* doing something, giving something, for God. Be not weary in well-doing, says Paul. The danger existed of old, and it exists to-day. Well; be not weary in well-doing though you should be doing a great deal; for, as the apostle adds, "In due time ye shall reap if ye faint not!" You shall reap a rich, bright harvest on the fields of immortal life! God takes account of the **ONE PENNY** you give, even as Christ noted the widow's mite; and He will remember it at the last day.

If you give the Penny when you are young and poor you will learn to give the Pound cheerfully when you are older and in better circumstances. God judges us not by the amount of our contributions but by the motive which induces us to give. Give your offering then, be it a penny or a pound, for

the love of Jesus Christ who gave his life for such as you!

DEATH OF THE REV. DR. ROSS OF SYDNEY.

The character and services of this servant of God have been so long identified with the cause of Christian Missions, more especially in connection with the Islands of Polynesia, that we cannot forego the present opportunity of testifying our high respect and honour for his memory.

The late Dr Ross having been educated in Edinburgh for the Christian ministry, accepted a laborious and difficult sphere in the Russian Empire; and to enable him to prosecute his work with greater efficiency, he went through a course of medical studies, and took his degree as a doctor in medicine, rendering in that capacity signal services during the prevalence of cholera. Being compelled to relinquish this Mission, Dr R., on returning to England, became Pastor of the Congregational Church at Kidderminster, where he labored assiduously for the space of twelve years.

In the year 1839, at the urgent solicitation of the Colonial Missionary Society, he proceeded to Sydney, New South Wales, in order to occupy an important sphere as Pastor of the Independent Church and Congregation, assembling at Pitt Street in that city. In combination with that appointment, our friend also undertook the office of Agent for the LONDON MISSIONARY SOCIETY'S Missions in Polynesia; and we have much pleasure in certifying to the intelligence and efficiency with which he discharged the duties of this responsible office for the space of twenty years, and to the uniform kindness with which he welcomed the Missionaries on their visits to Sydney.

About eight or nine years ago the health of Dr Ross suddenly failed, when he was compelled to resign his pastoral engagements. He was succeeded by the Rev. WILLIAM CURTHERSON, who also at a later period undertook the office of agent for the Society. Having lived in comparative retirement during his later years, our excellent and honored friend was at length called to his rest on the 25th October, 1852, in the seventy-first year of his age, of which nearly twenty-four had been spent in the colony. —*Miss. Mag. & Chronicle.*

Dr Ross long acted as agent in Sydney for the New Hebrides Mission of the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, and in this capacity rendered valuable services to the Missionaries.