

"Men and brethren, what shall we do?" or, like the Philippian jailor, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" But some of my young friends may not understand this; they may not see the need of being alarmed respecting their sin; still, I shall try and make it as plain as possible. There was a very wicked woman, who was often drunk, (and there are many such persons in the world,) and she had a son, a little boy, whom she sent to bring her the intoxicating drink. One day she sent her son with a fine bottle to the gin-shop, with a quarter dollar, to procure for her some brandy, when the little fellow was returning home, he fell on the street and smashed his mother's fine bottle into a thousand pieces. He got up to his feet, as quickly as possible, with only the neck of the bottle in his hand, weeping bitterly, and exclaiming—"I have broken the bottle and spilt the brandy! Oh, what will I do? I dare not go home; my mother will beat me to death for breaking her bottle!" Now, my young friends, is there nothing in this like conviction of sin? Was not the boy convinced that he had offended his mother? that he had exposed himself to a terrible punishment, which he knew he would get, and he was convinced he deserved it. Poor boy; the son of a miserable woman! Attend to the feelings of the boy's mind at that moment, when he looked at the neck of the bottle in his hand, and the brandy mingling with the contents of the gutter, the anguish that wrung his soul, the fear of punishment that filled his mind. He was convinced of his sin, such as it was, it was a great sin as he viewed it, and a very great sin in the eye of his mother; but she was, without doubt, the cause of it. Now, my young friends, have you been convinced of your sins committed against God, as the little boy was convinced of his, committed against the will of his mother, you are all more guilty in the sight of God, than the boy was in the sight of his mother; to tell a lie, to swear, to profane the Sabbath, to steal, to disobey your parents and teachers, are all greater sins in the sight of God, than the sin the boy was guilty of in breaking his mother's bottle. Have you seen your sins, and been convinced that you deserve to be punished for them, not only in time but also in eternity? Have you wept and been grieved on account of them, and seen yourselves to be vile? When the boy went home to his mother, and told her what had happened, and asked her pardon, it is not likely she showed him any mercy: but, however guilty you may be, of sins committed

against God, if you go to him in prayer, and confess your sins, and plead for pardon for Christ's sake, who is the great "propitiation for our sins—who bore our sins in his own body on the cross," he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and the blood of Christ, when applied by the Holy Spirit, cleanseth from all sin.

R. L.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Mis. and S. S. Record.

Sir,—Your valuable *Record* has been to the public, since its commencement, a source of religious and useful information, both to the old and to the young; it sets forth many happy accounts of conversion from heathenism, also the preservation of many innocent children from cruel deaths by being offered up in sacrifice to idols. These pleasing stories of the children being saved, through the light and knowledge of the gospel, have so far touched the heart of my little daughter, not yet seven years of age, that she has resolved, with God's help, to deny herself of sugar cakes and other useless sweetmeats, that she may contribute her little all, 1s 3d, to assist in carrying on the good work; and may He who accepted the widow's mite bless this feeble effort of infancy to his own glory in the salvation of those benighted souls.

Lachine, Jan. 4, 18th O.

G. W. R.

We think it right to inform our readers, that in consequence of having a volume of Sacred Music in the press, which, for the present, absorbs all our music type, we must omit the piece intended for the present number. We will, however, make up for this lack in future numbers of the *Record*.

We are a few days later with the *Record* this number than our usual, owing principally from our engagements in connection with the Anniversary Meeting of the Union, which, we hope, will be sufficient apology to our readers.

Irish Relief Fund—Mrs Coates' School, Toronto, 5s; Mrs. Esson, Toronto, 2s 6d; St. Andrew's Sabbath School, London, C. W., £1 5s.

Monies received on account of *Record*:—

Per R D Wadsworth—Waterford, Rev Mr Slaght, 5s; C Merrill, Rev H Wilkinson, 1s each; Vittoria, D Shearer, 1s; Seneca, W T Cameron, 1s; Hamilton, Chas Howard, 3s; Grimsby, Dennis Palmer, 1s; Dunnville, J R Brown, 6s; Wellington Square, D McEwan, 1s; Nelson, A Carr, 1s; Brockville, Mrs McLean, 1s; Dundas, Miss Dickie, 10s; Fergus, Rev G Smellic, 20s

Remainder of Monies will be acknowledged in our next.