

when they made the poor slaves free, and people got back their own houses and lands, if they had lost them through getting poor.

*Emma.* Then I should like to call it the *happy year*.

*Mama.* That name will do very nicely for it. We call it Jubilee, because the Jews called it the year of *jobel*, the year of blowing the horn or trumpet, which was called by the name *jobel*.

*Emma.* I hope, mama, you will tell me more about the Jews some day; but just now I want to know how we are to keep this happy year. Is it to be like keeping my birthday, all the year round?

*Mama.* We shall try to make you happy all the year, and the way to be so will be to pray to the Saviour that we may love him more and more, and pray for the Gospel, that it may be preached every where, and pray for all the Missionaries of every good society; and cheerfully give all the money we can to prove that we are in earnest.

*Emma.* I'm sure I shall like to give mine. I hope grandmama will let me give the half-crown she gave me for a new doll, at Christmas, to send the Bible to the poor heathen people. I'd rather do that than have the doll; but, perhaps, she'll give me another half-crown on purpose, and then I can do both.



## HOME INTELLIGENCE.

THE *Magazine* continues to increase in sale; and now that every difficulty is removed as to its wholesale price to the trade, it may be hoped a still larger circulation will be secured. But the greater the allowance to the trade, the less the probability of our being able to increase the number of its pages. We hope to give *two* engravings in October.

*Walworth.* — A Juvenile Missionary Society was formed a few months ago in the Sunday School of St. John's Chapel, West Street; and, already, at the first public meeting lately held, no less than 3*l.* 1*s.* 7*d.* was found raised, though the attendance is but from fifty to seventy children. This is truly gratifying and encouraging, and proves how much may be done when parties are in earnest.

#### NOTICES.

*Jubilee of the Society.*—The Directors do not solicit their young friends to commence their efforts immediately for the Jubilee Fund; because, as they have already made a noble effort this year for the "Ship," it may be better to wait till the new year of 1845, and then all the young, throughout the country, who wish to assist the Jubilee Fund, and shew friendship to the London Missionary Society, should join in the great work, and present it as a New Year's Offering.

*Jubilee Medals* are being prepared, and which, we doubt not, will interest all our friends—adult as well as young. They will be ready in *the Jubilee week*, 23rd September.

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#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Rafaravavy.*—A letter has been received from this excellent Christian woman, now at Mauritius, dated in April last, an extract from which we hope to give next month.

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#### THE PENNY COLLECTOR'S PETITION.

HAVE you heard of the people abroad,  
 The poor heathen people I mean;  
 Who never say prayers to the only true God,  
 Who never a Bible have seen?

Don't it seem very shocking to you,  
That they worship an image of wood,  
Or sometimes of stone,—just as if it could do  
Any manner of evil or good?

Well, then, I am sure you'll agree,  
That we who are wiser than they  
Should send some good ministers over the sea,  
To teach "a more excellent way."

A great many persons *have* gone,  
And more are now waiting to go;  
And many bright beams of the Gospel have shone,  
Where all has been darkness and woe.

Expenses, of course, must be paid,  
And Bibles and tracts must be bought;  
So that *you* this good work might be willing to aid,  
My humble petition I've brought.

I've promised to fill up my card,—  
I'm very much pleased with the task;—  
And if you won't help me, 'twill really seem *hard*,  
Since 'tis *only* a PENNY I ask!

O give me a PENNY I pray,  
(A trifle is often of use),  
It may help some poor black on his heavenward way  
I'm sure that you cannot refuse.

Brighton, Aug. 1844.

W. M. W.

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THE MISSIONARY SHIP, THE "JOHN  
WILLIAMS."

HAIL to thee, lovely bark, boast of the nation!  
Herald of mercy, and ark of salvation!  
Harbinger thou of "glad tidings" shalt be  
To those who inhabit the isles of the sea!

May He who commandeth the waves at His will;  
 And saith to the wild wind, "Peace; be thou still,"  
 Give forth His mandate in favour of thee,  
 And guide thee direct to the isles of the sea.

May the faithful disciples Thou bearest away  
 Turn many from darkness to marvellous day.  
 Oh, that the Gospel of Jesus may be  
 "Glad tidings" indeed to the isles of the sea!

The harvest is plenteous, the labourers few,  
 And great is the work they have set them to do.  
 The captives of sin they are sent to set free,  
 And the Cross to erect in the isles of the sea.

Let them scatter profusely the seed of the Word;  
 May it bring forth much fruit to the praise of the Lord.  
 May those who to idols did once bow the knee  
 Henceforth serve the God of the isles of the sea!



### HARVEST.

THE golden corn which waves upon the plain  
 By genial showers to the full harvest grew;  
 No single shower, no single drop of rain,  
 But every drop combined of shower and dew.

And so the little gifts, the little prayers,  
 Of youngest hands and hearts, are like the shower,  
 Made up of drops which yet the plain prepares  
 For the full harvest of the Spirit's power;—

When the Redeemer's knowledge shall extend,  
 And the millennial harvest thickly stand;  
 That reign of peace begin which knows no end,—  
 And all the earth become Emanuel's land.

*Homerton.*

JAMES EDMESTON.