

**AGNES MORTON;
OR, THE IDOLATRY
OF THE HEART**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649040155

Agnes Morton; Or, the Idolatry of the Heart by Anonymous

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ANONYMOUS

**AGNES MORTON;
OR, THE IDOLATRY
OF THE HEART**



AGNES MORTON;

OR,

THE IDOLATRY OF THE HEART.

BY THE AUTHOR OF

"THE BREAD OF DECEIT," "CHRISTIAN TRIALS,"

"THE LENT LILIES," &c.

SEELEY, BURNSIDE, AND SEELEY,
FLEET STREET, LONDON.
MDCCLXVII.

LEONARD SEELEY,
PRINTED.

THOU SHALT HAVE NO OTHER GOD'S BEFORE
ME.—EXODUS XX. 3.
WHEREFORE, MY DEARLY BELOVED, FLEE FROM
IDOLATRY.—1 COR. X. 14.

AGNES MORTON.

CHAPTER I.

*"Every founder is confounded by the graven image ;
for his molten image is falsehood, and there is no
breath in them."—Jerem. x. 14.*

"Well, I thank God my lot was not cast in a land of Idolaters," observed a respectably-dressed working-woman, as she closed a Missionary Record.

"Idolaters!" said her son, a lad of eight years old, "Who are they, mother?"

"Heathens, my dear, who bow their knee to images, and gods of their own

wife walked twenty miles to get their child baptized."

"Oh! I remember hearing my cousin's letter read," exclaimed the little boy, eagerly. "One of the Churches he mentioned was built of mud, and another of pine. I like hearing about foreign parts. If those idolaters of whom you were reading, are ever brought to believe in the true God, how strange and foolish all their false worship will appear to them."

"An interesting example of this conviction is related of a heathen chief," observed Mrs. Lockwood. "He was awakened to the vanity of idolatry by hearing the forty-fourth chapter of Isaiah read and explained by that devoted Missionary, Mr. Williams. The sixteenth verse came with especial power to his mind, and he reflected for the first time, on the excessive folly of making