

THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

“**A**ND has the Lord spoken to your heart to-night, my boy?” we asked of a lad after a gospel service.

“I am sure He has, sir,” was the immediate reply; and from his general expression, we could believe he was feeling what he said.

“Do you now know, my dear boy, that you are a lost sinner?”

“I know I am, sir.”

“But now, tell me, do you think that Jesus has brought you to Himself this evening?”

“I know He has—I am certain.”

“What has Jesus done for us that we may come to Him?”

“He died for us.”

“Do you mean to tell me, that you believe you are now safe on the arm of Jesus?” (Something had been said, during the address, about Jesus feeding His flock like a shepherd, gathering the lambs with His arm, and carrying them in His bosom. Isa. xl, 11).

“I believe I am, sir; I feel sure I am.”

“You seem very decided, my boy; but now, tell me this, if Jesus has given you a place on His arm to-night, what has He done with your sins?”

“He has put them away, sir—*they are all at the bottom of the sea.*”

This answer was given with such apparent feeling and energy, that we could only say in our hearts, ‘surely thou art taught of God, and to Him alone be