

bold and prepared to meet Him? *Then do not linger!*

Would you enjoy much sensible comfort in your religion,—feel the witness of the Spirit within you,—know in whom you have believed,—and not be a gloomy and melancholy Christian? *Then do not linger!*

Would you enjoy strong assurance of your own salvation, in the day of sickness, and on the bed of death?—Would you see with the eye of faith heaven opening, and Jesus rising to receive you? *Then do not linger!*

Would you leave great broad evidences behind you when you are gone?—Would you like us to lay you in the grave with comfortable hope, and talk of your state after death without a doubt? *Then do not linger!*

Would you be useful to the world in your day and generation?—Would you draw men from sin to Christ, and make your Master's cause beautiful in their eyes? *Then do not linger!*

Would you help your children and relations towards heaven, and make them say, "We will go with you?"—and not make them infidels and despisers of all religion? *Then do not linger!*

Would you have a great crown in the day of Christ's appearing, and not be the least and smallest star in glory, and not find yourself the last and lowest in the kingdom of God? *Then do not linger!*

Oh! let none of us linger. Time does not,—death does not,—judgment does not,—the devil does not,—the world does not. Neither let the children of God linger.

Reader, are you a lingerer? Has your heart felt heavy, and your conscience sore, while you have been reading these pages? Does something within you whisper, "I am the man?" Reader, listen to what I am saying,—how is it with your soul?

If you are a lingerer, you must just go to Christ at once and be cured,—you must use the old remedy. You must bathe in the old fountain. You must turn again to Christ and be healed. The way to do a thing is to do it. Do this at once.

Think not for a moment your case is past recovery. Think not because you have been long living in a dry and heavy state of soul, that there is no hope

of revival. Is not the Lord Jesus Christ an appointed Physician for the soul? Did He not cure every form of disease? Did not He cast out every kind of devil? Did He not raise poor backsliding Peter, and put a new song in his mouth? Oh! doubt not, but earnestly believe that He will yet revive His work within you. Only turn from lingering, and confess your folly, and come,—come at once to Christ. Blessed are the words of the prophet, "Only acknowledge thine iniquity.—Return, ye backsliding children, and I will heal your backsliding." (Jerem. iii. 13, 22.)

Reader, remember the souls of others, as well as your own. If at any time you see any brother or sister lingering, try to awaken them,—try to arouse them,—try to stir them up. Let us all exhort one another as we have opportunity. Let us provoke unto love and good works. Let us not be afraid to say to each other, "Brother, or sister, have you forgotten Lot? Awake! and remember Lot;—Awake, and linger no more."

News of the Church.

Missionaries.

The Rev. Mr. McNaughton, who was in St. Andrew's, New Brunswick, and who preached in Greenock Church there last winter, is likely to receive a call. We sincerely hope and trust that it may be accepted, and Mr. McNaughton take up the post so sadly rendered vacant by the death of our late lamented Synod Clerk, the Rev. Peter Keay. We also hear of another possible accession to our ranks, in the person of a College friend of the Convener of the Home Mission Board. The clergyman in question is the Rev. Mr. Robertson, whom, from all accounts, we would gladly hail as a fellow-labourer in our Synod bounds.

We understand, further, that the minister of Musquodoboit—the Rev. David Neish—is also in communication with some one of his College friends with a view to inducing him to give the colonial field a trial. We sincerely hope that he may be successful. If the