

"I CAN'T DIE LIKE THIS."

man drink in each word ; and at length, some little time before he breathed his last—for he lingered between life and death for a long time—he thankfully accepted the offer of pardon held out to him, and at last found that peace which he might in vain have sought for among the arguments and sophistries of infidelity.

The fearful agony of mind which led him at first to cry, "I can't die like this," was exchanged for the peace of God which passeth all understanding, and which enabled this poor sinner to murmur at the last : "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

While we can but rejoice when we hear of an instance of a man being brought to the Saviour, as it were, at the eleventh hour, and while we do not doubt Christ's willingness to save the most hardened sinner who cries for mercy, even from the bed of death, we would solemnly and earnestly urge the importance of seeking God at once. Let nothing induce a man to delay in a matter so important. Now is the day of salvation. To-morrow, for all we know, may be too late. We may never lie upon a sick bed, we may be struck down by sudden death ; who can tell ? And even if we have a lengthened illness before our decease, we may not be able then to repent. We would also urge all, before accepting sceptical or infidel opinions, to study prayerfully and seriously the Word of God, feeling sure of this, that he who does so will be helped by the Holy Spirit to understand what he reads, and will find peace, and pardon for all his sins through the finished work of Jesus Christ. The man who lives in faith on the Son of God, when death comes, will not be obliged to cry, "I can't die like this."

G. H. P.