

He is ready and waiting to receive thee. Oh! then, believe in Jesus—receive the truth into thy heart. Come to Himself. Trust in Him. Oh! with what joy and delight He welcomes home the poor lost sinner whom He loves—the one for whom He bled and died—the one whom He has besought many times by His gospel to return—the one whom the Father's hand of love has guided to His everlasting embrace, that He might “breathe on him,” quicken his dead soul, fill and overflow it with life and love divine. “Come unto me,” are His own words, “all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.” And “whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.” “I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ,” says Paul, “for it is the power of God unto salvation to EVERY ONE THAT BELIEVETH.” Matt. xi. 28; Rev. xxii. 17; Rom. i. 16.

LINES FOUND IN AN INFIDEL'S BIBLE.

The proudest heart that ever beat
 Has been subdued in me;
 The wildest will that rose to scorn Thy friends, to
 aid Thy foes,
 Is quelled, my God, by Thee:
 Thy will and not my will be done;
 I would be ever Thine;
 To sing Thy praise, incarnate Word, my Saviour,
 Christ, my God, my Lord,
 Thy cross shall be my sign.

X