

the gospel and its redeeming grace.

There is other aspect of these imprecatory Psalms to which we must allude before closing. *The imprecations are in man's mouth.* How can that be, without making man a mere curser of his brethern? The answer is this: That as men draw near to God they see things as God sees them. The holier the heart is, the more it is struck with abhorrence at all the persistent enmity to God's holiness. It ranges itself on God's side and sympathizes with Him in His justice, and so invokes in His name the curse that holiness must bring upon sin. It looks forward to the final triumph of truth over falsehood, of righteousness over wickedness, and in the spirit of prophecy it calls down the final doom upon the ungodly. There is no personal revenge or low human delight in misery in such an attitude, but an identification of the soul with all that is pure and true. It is a false religion that paints everything rose color, and salves over sin with sentimentality. It is a false religion that does not see the storm as well as the sunshine, the lightening bolt as well as the serene sky. Men are ever trying with their conceited philosophies to do away with everything that is hard and repulsive. They forget sin. While sin lasts there must be the harsh and the repulsive. There must be judgment and wrath, there must be misery and anguish. And if they can show us how sin will end, we may be ready to hear of some limit to the misery and anguish. But that they cannot do while God's Word is clear and distinct in its terrible utterance of eternal banish-

ment from the presence of God in the outer darkness, where is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. If there is a soul here to-day who has not fled for safety to the only Saviour, I call upon him now, while this dreadful subject is before him, and while God is willing to be gracious to yield to the call of the Most High. Delay to-day may harden your heart and seal your doom. Come unto me, says our dear Lord, and I will give you rest.

A JEW'S CONVERSION.

Rev. J. Brown, of Nova Scotia, writes to the London *Baptist* of a visit he made to Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle last fall to hear the famous preacher. But the Doctor sent word, just as the service was begining, that he could not be there, on account of his wife's illness. They had a prayer meeting, and, the house being nearly all remained. Mr. Brown says

"The prayer-meeting was very interesting—it passed so social, so natural, so happy. It was good to be there. The prayers warm, short, earnest, direct were the addresses. The singing was general and enthusiastic. As the time for closing drew near, a man of dark age rose to speak. His face had been betrayed him as a son of Abraham, a clear, sweet voice, he spoke as follows.—

"Two or three times in my life God in His mercy touched my heart. Twenty years before my conversion I was under deep conviction. I was a surgeon in the Union army during the war, and after the battle of Gettysburg I had twenty-seven or twenty-eight soldiers in my hospital who had been wounded in the battle and required amputation—some the legs and some their arms. Among them was a young man who refused to be chloroform administered. When