

" I WILL THINK ABOUT IT."

Well, that is better than nothing, for thought often begets feeling, feeling conviction, conviction conversion, and conversion leads to God.

You will think about it! And is that all you will do? Had you mountains of gold or hills of silver, they would be lighter than vanity, when balanced against the value of the soul. Its price is above rubies, whether it is measured by the cost of its redemption, the eternity of its duration, or its boundless capacities of pleasure or pain.

Have you half a million at stake, and it were doubtful whether you would gain or lose it, would you do nothing but think about it! Or were you invited by an Angel to spend next week in heaven, there to eat of the tree, and drink of the water of life, there to behold uncreated glory, and sing the "new song," would you do nothing more? You have more than half or a whole million at stake, and the probability is that you will lose all. Next week you may be a glorified spirit, or a spirit lost; and all you will do is to think about it!

Felix did just so. He thought while Paul preached, he thought after he sent him away, and he thinks still. O, could you hear him think. "How have I hated instruction and despised reproof?"

And so did the rich young man. Christ told him to sell what he had, to give to the poor, and follow him. But he thought of his morality, of his money and went away sorrowful. He went away to think about it. And there was another rich man who thought. He thought about his farms, and his fruits, of pulling down his small barns and building greater. He thought of much goods, and of many years, of ease, of eating, and drinking, and being merry. And he thought of his Soul just enough to promise it what was not his own, just as Satan promised Jesus. And God thought too. He thought to call him a fool, and demand his Soul that very night.

And you will think about it! I know you will. But when? While it is an excepted time, and a day of Salvation? While God calls, Christ invites, the Spirit strives, and Conscience warns, while

" Mercy is found and peace is given!"

When? When disease has turned your cheek pale; dimmed the luster of your eye; weakened if not destroyed your mind, and is fast cutting the cords of life?

You will think about it! I know it. And I wish you to do it while thought will be of real value. A convict on being removed from one prison to another, was asked, how he liked his new home. Not at all was the reply. Are you not clothed and fed as well here? Yes, better. Is your labor harder? No,