

ten; the evil gathered strength and remained. Your sins multiplied. Every sin makes the next sin easier, makes it blacker and the load heavier. The evil that once shocked you does not surprise you now; acts of sin once rare are now common. Evil deeds have grown into evil habits, passions indulged have strengthened while your feeble resolutions against iniquity are more irresolute. Your case is becoming more hopeless, for the gulf between you and heaven widens. Each hour swells the number of lost opportunities to repent. Unless God will have mercy on you very soon you will perish forever.

Look again unconverted man or woman at that dry tree. Lift up its bark and behold the things that crawl beneath it. Turn over the decaying log and see what venomous creatures lie there. It is a nest of deadly reptiles. Sinner, thou art that dry tree. There is one thing that lives in you, *i. e.*, sin. Who can tell all that lies underneath the surface of your appearance. God, who knows what is in man, has spoken of him as a "cave" of uncleanness, a chamber of evil imaginations, a "sepulchre" of dark loathsome thoughts. Has God changed your heart? If not, these terms include you. Do you doubt it? Turn over the dark pages of man's history, read the record of man's pride, avarice, passion, cruelty and tell me where the evil has all come from? Recall the tales of lust and hate and villany and murder and tell me where the evil came from. "Out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, adulteries," &c. The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked. Evil imaginations are there, blasphemous thoughts