

BOTH SIDES.

A man in his carriage was riding along,
 A gaily dressed wife by his side;
 In satin and laces she looked like a
 queen,
 And he like a king in his pride.

A wood-sawyer stood on the street as
 they passed,
 The carriage and couple he eyed,
 And said as he worked with his saw on
 a log,

"I wish I was rich aud could ride."

The man in his carriage remarked to his
 wife—

"One thing would I give if I could—
 I would give all my wealth for the
 strength and the health
 Of the man who is sawing the wood."

The Gospel to be Embraced.

It is not the *shedding* of Christ's blood,
 but the *application* of it, which saves.—
 Neither physicians, nor apothecaries, nor
 druggists, have any remedies for human
 diseases which can cure on any other terms.
 The inhabitants of South Africa have a
 remedy for the poison of snakes, under the
 title of 'Tincture of Life;' but unless they
 keep it always in possession for immediate
 application after the snake's bite, this valu-
 able remedy is powerless. The blood of
 Christ is the great 'Tincture of Life,' but
 unless it is applied to the soul by faith, it
 is vain to expect that it can expel the poison
 of sin. A South African farmer might
 stand with his 'tincture of life' in his hand
 at the door of his house, and shout ever so
 loud in favor of its virtues, and still not cure
 his bitten shepherd, unless he consented to
 its application; and the minister of Christ
 may proclaim the Gospel, and yet the Gos-
 pel of Christ will never cure the evils that
 afflict the soul unless men carry it with
 them, and apply it on all occasions.

A noble vessel lately left our southern
 shores for distant colonies, with a rich
 freight and numerous passengers, the voy-
 age was little more than commenced when
 the fire bell broke the stillness of the night,

and awakened the passengers to die. Now
 one of the remarkable discoveries of modern
 times is a fire exterminator, which by some
 chemical agency, capable of employment on
 ships, destroys fire. In the case alluded to,
 thir new invention may or may not have
 been on board, but it was not applied.—
 The consequence was that the vessel was
 destroyed.

It was not the *slaying* of the Pascal
 lamb that saved the Israelites, but the
sprinkling of the blood upon the door-posts
 of the houses. And again, I repeat, that
 it is not the *shedding* of Christ's blood on
 Mount Calvary which saves, but the *sprink-*
ling of that blood by faith on our sin-poll-
 uted souls. Christ is set forth to be a
 propitiation *through faith* in his blood.'

That Whosoever Believeth.

O glorious word 'whosoever.' You
 cannot escape from it. Wherever you fly
 it follows you. It expostulates with you.
 In the darkest corner of the dungeon of
 despair it whispers in your ear. 'Whoso-
 ever!' It is heaven's great bell, summon-
 ing all men to the feast of salvation.—

Whosoever! Whosoever! Its boom swells
 throughout the whole earth, and breaks in
 as a reply to all your objections. 'I have
 many doubts.' *Whosoever!* 'I'm a vic-
 tim of necessity.' *Whosoever!* 'I'm a
 creature of circumstances.' *Whosoever!*
 'I'm not one of the elect.' *Whosoever!*
 'I fear Christ did not die for me.' *Who-*
soever! 'I was never struck down with
 sorrow for sin.' *Whosoever!* 'I've been
 the greatest of sinners.' *Whosoever!*—
 'I've been a drunkard.' *Whosoever!*—
 'An adulterer.' *Whosoever!* 'A scorner
 of religion.' *Whosoever!* 'A thief and
 a murderer.' *Whosoever!* 'I've quenched
 the spirit.' *Whosoever!* 'I've crucified
 the Son of God afresh.' *Whosoever!*
Whosoever! Heaven and earth shall pass
 away but this word of Jesus shall not pass
 away. *Whosoever!* O then, 'seek
 righteousness, seek meekness, it may be ye
 shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.'
 —*Plain Truths*, by Newman Hall.