Only dear reader, remember that if you turn away from these things it will bring destruction upon you, not "ten minutes in hell," but an evernity in the lake of fire and brimstone. It is written "death and hell were cast into the lake of fire." . . . "and whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire." "And the smoke of their torment ascendeth up for ever and ever." (Rev. xx, 14, 15; xiv, 11).

We find it very hard to be willing to come down so low as to know ourselves, and to say-"I am a sinner, and nothing but a sinner, I have a right to nothing; I have sinned against God, against the light of my conscience, against knowledge; I have nothing, and I have a right to nothing but condemnation." Nevertheless, the thing is true, and conscience tells us so even when the will will not submit to it. you say. "I can present myself before God," go and do so; but you cannot answer Him one of a thousand, and conscience tells you so. And are you reader, prepared to be judged? Would you like all that you have ever done to be published before the whole world? Whoever you may be, you would not dare to appear before God such as you are, with all that you have ever done; and your conscience bears witness to the justice of God. You well know that you are guilty, and if your will does not tell you so, you may well try to make some excuse for yourself. to the sumply whose gaiest the lamuch grass of de

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