

THE BLOOD THAT CLEANSSES.

A CHRISTIAN visiting among the poor, one day engaged a man in conversation about his soul, and while referring to the bible he held in his hands, was startled by a feeble voice near by saying, "Does your book tell of the blood that cleanseth from all sin?" Again it was repeated in thrilling tones, "Tell me, Oh tell me, does your book tell of the blood that cleanseth from all sin?"

The visitor entered the room from which the plea had issued, and upon a bundle of straw in a corner he found the wasted form of a suffering woman. Raising herself up on one arm as he entered, she fixed her large eyes upon him and repeated her question.

"My poor friend," he said, "what do you want to know of 'the blood that cleanseth from all sin'?" Her voice and manner now became startling as she cried out, "What do I want to know of it? Man! *I'm dying*; I'M GOING TO STAND BEFORE GOD! *I have been a wicked woman, a very wicked woman, all my life.* I shall have to answer for everything I have done;" and a groan escaped her lips as she thought of her past sinful life.

"Once," she continued, "as I was passing a door, I heard something about *the blood which cleanseth from all sin.* Oh if I could hear of it now! Tell me if there is anything about that blood in your book." The first epistle of John