

things to attend to than these, they are neglecting His salvation. Is any one listening to me now who is doing that? Where were you yesterday? How did you spend the day? How did you leave your closet this morning? How will you go to bed to-night? Godless? Prayerless? Am I speaking to any one to whom this is a question? How shall we escape? Let me plead with you; let me beseech you that you may open your eyes and hearts and let the King of glory come in and make His abode with you. If you will not, if you will persist in the neglect of salvation, then there will be an awful answer in your future to the question of the text. Now I do not need to tell you that the meaning is, that there is no possibility of escape. Now you may say how is that made out? Well, listen to these words—they are the words of the Son of God—"I am the Way, the Truth and the Life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me." I am the Way—the man that is not in Me is out of the way. I am the Life—the man that is not in Me is dead in trespasses and sin: that is the meaning directly of the words, "How shall we escape if we neglect this great salvation." *How shall we escape?* We have to deal with an Almighty and Holy God, a just and righteous Judge. We have to deal with One who does not need evidence, who knows the thoughts of our hearts. He is faithful and keeps His promises, and if we neglect His salvation and reject His Son; if we turn our backs upon the only way by which we can be saved and come to Heaven, how can we escape?

Do you ever think of it in this way? A soul that has heard the Gospel preached and refused to believe it, denies it. How many there would be to protest against such a soul's coming into the heavenly home. Some might say, Why this sinner trampled upon my Lord and Saviour. Godless souls might say, We are lost and he has done the same things we did; is he going into happiness? Angels might say, why he gazed upon the Son of Man dying for men and he would not listen to Him. The Spirit of God might plead against it—Why I pleaded with that man, and strove with that man, and he refused, rejected, despised all that was done. Jesus Himself might speak against it—I called and ye refused, I stretched out My hand and ye would not hear Me. God Himself might well speak against it—I

gave Myself, My well-beloved Son and He died for you, and ye would not. Go away, ye cursed, into everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his angels. How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?

Dear hearers, do not neglect it! do not neglect it! Take it, accept it! appropriate it! Accept this offer now, without money and without price. It is offered you just as you are. It is offered freely. Those hands that were nailed and pierced are stretched out to you with the offers and blessing of Christ. Do not neglect it, but take it and make it yours; and then, no matter what you now do, no matter what your honest calling you are busy in, there will be a oneness in your calling here and your life beyond. Whether I live, I live unto the Lord; or whether I die, I die unto the Lord. Whether I live or die therefore, *I am the Lord's*. May God help you and me under the power of this faith to live unto righteousness and die daily unto sin.

GIVING FOR MISSIONS.

A STORY AND ITS MORAL.

"It won't do, Cynthia," said Mr. Amos Parker to his wife, as they reached home after attending the regular Sabbath morning service. Regular service, we said, yet something out of the usual order had happened to disturb him.

"What won't do, Amos?"

"This everlasting cry of, Give, give. A man no more than shuts his purse before he must open it again. There is something to give to all the time—if it isn't one thing, it is another; and just so long as a man will stand this sort of thing, just so long he may. Just now it happens to be missionary money that is wanted; next Sunday it will be something else."

"Why, you have not given anything to the mission cause this year. Of course you meant to give something?"

"Well, I gave pretty liberally last year, and I thought I would skip over this time. I'd like to know how a man is to lay up money for his old age if he can't keep a dollar by him."

"Now, Amos!" said Mrs. Parker, reproachfully.

"Now, Amos, what?"

"Just this: be a little more consistent when you speak; you gave only two dol-