

THE DEATH OF A CHRIST REJECTOR.

SOME years ago I became acquainted with Mrs. M——, and as a natural character she had much about her that was attractive. She was bright and intelligent, had great conversational powers, and the art of pleasing others when she chose. Alas! however, she had not a thought as to the value of her soul, or the awful realities of an endless eternity. Well does that word "Having no hope, and without God in the world" (Eph. ii. 12) describe her condition.

She seemed from the first of our acquaintance to take a fancy to me, and sought my society much more than I desired, and when I tried to speak of her state before God and the need of being "Born again" (John iii. 3) she answered me with a covert sneer, or else open indifference, declaring that such thoughts never troubled *her*, nor did she intend that they should as she meant to enjoy life.

Time passed on, and she seemed to become, if possible, more hardened and indifferent and I saw less of her. Going on a visit for a few weeks I heard on the evening of my return home that she had not been well, so, feeling rather timid as to my reception, and looking to the Lord for guidance I went to her house, asked to see her, and was admitted. When I enquired as to her health she assured me it was nothing but a "slight cold," and already she was better. We conversed on various subjects and she seemed very happy and cheerful; but when I ventured to inquire

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