

may have recourse to that all-atoning work of Christ, which deals with all sin, the believer's sin and the world's sin in exactly the same way, in the way of satisfying the law of which sin is the transgression and fulfilling all righteousness." Said the good Dr. Heugh when dying—"It's an awful thing to stint the Gospel." Let none dare to stint or limit it. The offer of Christ in the Bible is as free as the air we breathe, free as the rain or dew from Heaven, free as the sunlight which gladdens without price or exception the hovel of the poor, and lights up with splendor the mansion of the rich. Sound it out so loud that all the world may hear,—“Whosoever will let him come and take of the water of life freely.”

### COMING!

Old age is coming with its infirmities and many trials. You will yet be weak and frail, and totter feebly on your way. You will think with aching heart upon the past, and perhaps with trembling upon the future. Remember this: prepare for the days of darkness and sorrow, when friends will be few and life a burden; and when all that you hold dearest and most precious on earth will be under the sod. As winter brings no alarms to the man who has provided for it, so old age need have no terror in it for you if you use well life's summer and autumn.

Sickness is coming. Sooner or later we find out that we are tenants at will in this clay tabernacle. God gives us timely notice to quit by prostrating us on a bed of pain. How changed the world when viewed from the sick-bed! And it may be that sudden death is coming, with steady step and noiseless tread, to seize upon you when you least expect him. God bids us to be ever ready.

Bereavement is coming. You have lost friends, brothers, sisters, parents, children, some one dearer than a right hand, more precious than a right eye. You must lose more, and still more. Think of this now, and often, and you will be more tender and true in every relationship of life. It is but a little while that we are to be together in

this pilgrim state. Let us bear one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

The end of our earthly life is coming. As surely as winter has come death will come, and perhaps as unexpectedly too. The last day of the past year has come and gone; and so with our years. Many of us have seen our last summer and autumn on earth—for the last time wandered among the flowers, listened to the songs of birds, gazed with grateful hearts on golden harvest fields. The showers of next summer will cause the grass to spring upon the sods under which some of us will be resting. God grant that ours may be the sleep of the beloved!

Temptation is coming. Christian beware! Satan will seek to destroy you. His snares are craftily hidden from view perhaps; but they are near your path, on the right hand and on the left. Under what form your trials are coming none of us can tell; but they are coming. Some will be tried by wealth and prosperity, worldly honours, and the applause of men; some by mental conflicts; some by poverty and distress. Still, we are ever in God's hand, and while we keep close to Him nothing can do us real harm. Our trials will serve to purify us and strengthen our faith.

The world's last day is coming. It is a solemn and awful thought. The earth and the works that are therein shall be burned up. As surely as the last day of the last year came, so surely must the world's last day come.

The Resurrection is coming. Glorious thought! We shall not forever lie in the dust, but we shall arise with glorified bodies that will be responsive to every behest of the purified spirit.

The JUDGE is coming. Behold He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him. You and I must stand before Him, whose eyes are as a flame of fire. Every moment, much more every day, every year, brings us nearer the great and solemn hour when we shall behold our Judge. Even so: come, Lord Jesus. Make us ready for Thy coming. Come into our hearts now. Teach us to love Thee and to love Thine