

upon the ground, but full of thanksgiving to God at seeing his friend feel so really his misery and his helplessness because he felt that God was about to interpose.

"How is it," cried H—— "that you can remain so calm at seeing me in this fearful perplexity? How is it that you can say so coldly that you can do nothing? You a Christian, and to me an immortal soul going to hell, you can say nothing! And it is you who has led me into this state of despair!"

"No," again D—— replied. "I can do nothing for you. I am, like yourself, only a weak and powerless creature. You can do nothing, and as to myself, I can do no more than you, absolutely nothing. But," he continued, raising his eyes and pointing to heaven, "God and He only can do anything for you, and He has done all that is necessary."

Then the divine light shone into this poor souls till then, in all the darkness of infidelity, revealing Him who came to save the sinner, bringing to light life and incorruptibility by the gospel, the good news of His grace, and to open to the believer the doors of a joyful eternity in the presence of God. Thenceforth the question, "Where am I going?" could receive the joyful response; "To heaven, to be with Him who loved me and saved me from hell."

Reader, can you say as much?