

for eternity—It was not by my own effort, but by the work of the Lord Jesus Christ who became my substitute more than eighteen hundred years ago. By His stripes I am healed. I am ready to leave the world, ready to meet Christ, whenever He calls me.

“You have more presumption than I dare have in being so sure of eternity. I am many years older than you are, and I have endeavored from my childhood to walk in the ways of God, so take care that you do not let your imagination deceive you, you ought not to hope for the assurance of happiness in eternity by leaning on such uncertain hopes as you entertain—How long have you had the views you have given expression to?”

“Fourteen years ago, madam, I came to Christ as a poor sinner believing His own word ‘Whosoever cometh unto me I will in nowise cast out.’ Since that time I have known pardon for my past life, and a happy assurance of the future.”

“You deceive yourself,” replied the lady warmly. “We must lead a good life and do our part toward making ourselves as fit as we can for heaven. Perhaps God at the last will receive us.”

“I do not think your way of looking at it is correct, according to the bible,” replied the sick one; but I hope you may be able one day to rejoice, as I do, in knowing that you have eternal life dwelling in you—May I venture to ask you to accept these” she continued, presenting the lady with some tracts—These little books