

MY LOT IS FIXED.

SOME years since I received one evening a letter from a lady asking me to come in the morning to see her servant who was very deaf. As I was going the next day to see her I met a dear Christian who kept a grocery store. After we had spoken some minutes on the things of God, he said to me: "Doctor, I would very much like you to visit a young person whom I have just left. I have been to deliver some vegetables to her mistress and learning that she had come from the same part of the country from which I came I was led to speak to her about her soul. She has been for two years in great distress of mind, beginning from before the time she came to the city. The Spirit of God was working powerfully where she was living and many were converted. One evening she heard Mr. S——whom you know very well, preach the gospel and she was profoundly convinced of her sinful and ruined condition before God. Although invited to remain after the meeting to speak about her eternal interests, she returned to her home, but as she approached the house the thought presented itself to her that *now* was the moment in which she might be saved and that if neglected it would never be found again. She retraced her steps to the meeting room, but hesitated before the door, fearing to enter and speak to those within, and finally she returned home without pardon or peace. Hardly had she entered the house when Satan suggested to her the thought that