

she was really dying for, was so near, so very near. So the sinner does not believe how near, so very near, is that precious Word of God, that testimony of the Blood of Christ, God's Son, that blots out every sin and stain for ever; to be remembered no more, and the inheritance at once of Eternal Life, the gift of God, purchased by love and grace by the death of God's Son, Jesus Christ. The only name under all heaven whereby we must be saved.—Acts 4. 12.

We now proceed over the rugged rocks under the direction of the sun, around lakes, over shallow cascades, running from upper to lower lakes, crossing them by means of stepping stones, carrying on our backs the children, and resuming our walk over hard ironstone, and sometimes a very soft growth of moss, which sinks under your feet, and impedes your journey and tires you out to exhaustion.

Many dropped and could not proceed, and had to lay and perish by the way. Oh, how pitiable was the sight of these