

THE BLIND WOMAN OF B,---OR SINS  
ALL GONE.

TO scoffers, sceptics, and infidels ; to the moralist, formalist and false professor ; to weary wayward wandering ones ; to poor lost sinners for whom Christ died ; to a sin stricken world that has rejected God come in grace, and cast out His beloved Son ; these lines are penned—the following incident is related that God may be glorified and precious souls saved.

It was several years ago, during the month of November, that what I am about to relate took place. It was on one of those lovely autumnal days seldom seen at this late period of the year ; a day when all nature seemed aglow with joy and gladness as though for the last time she had gathered together her wasted energies to bid a final farewell to the parting season. The warm and cheering rays of God's glad sunlight shone with unusual brightness on all beneath it. The sparkling brooklet, the dry and faded leaf alike seemed cheered and gladdened. Everything spoke of God's goodness and love, it was so bright and beautiful. Now it was on such a day as this, that the writer entered the hot steamy kitchen of a poor old blind woman, and asked for some water. His request was granted. Discovering her to be blind he remarked : " You are like the man in the 9th of John, but God opened his eyes ; are your eyes opened ? Are you saved ? *Sins all gone ?*" And now reader what was her reply ; what was the reply of this poor old