

cannot efface the past ; would to God that I could ! I have repented with humility and brokenness of heart. How I long that you should come to the Saviour who received a sinner such as I was, and who would also receive you !

He looked at me earnestly for a long time ; then gradually the hatred and resentment which had at first filled his features disappeared ; his lips trembled ; and covering his face with his hands he burst into a torrent of tears. I wept also. Never had a visit to a sufferer produced such an impression upon me. I reflected upon the fatal influence which a man may possess over the future of his neighbor.

" Ah ! " sighed the young man, after a moment, " I have lost all ; all that adorns man. I have lost my good sentiments ; one after another I have banished them from my heart. I might have lived many happy years, but now I go to the grave just as I reach my twentieth year. I have been the shame of my mother ; I have tarnished my name, and each day lying here I think of you ; I recall how the admiration I felt for you drew me on, and how I learned to love you—then to hate and curse you."

I deserve it, I said, but I cannot bear that you should curse me on your dying bed. How I long to carry salvation to your soul ! Oh, be assured, however culpable you have been in your own eyes, and in the eyes of God, the Lord Jesus can cleanse you from all sin. He has come to seek and to save that which was lost, and resting thus upon the word

of Go  
salva  
of G  
who

" C  
givin  
" Giv  
God  
and I

I  
only  
bear  
The  
my h  
bring  
implo  
prepa  
leave  
he res  
benea  
fruits.

The  
I had  
tions.  
closed  
accom  
the ro  
young  
perfec  
sleep,  
away