

improve himself, to make himself more fit to come to God, as, alas, many thousands are doing to-day.

No effort of your own, dear reader, will meet your case as a helpless sinner before God. All you do as an unconverted person is done with a selfish motive and not for the glory of Christ. In the salvation of sinners God will have His Son glorified, so the work must be all his own from first to last. How do you expect God to approve of anything you do, or of anything you bring, when self in some shape or form is at the bottom of it all? If this is what you are doing, my dear friend, let me beg of you to take heed in time, for this is one of Satan's most successful ways of deceiving people. Under the cloak of religious works thousands are being hurried into hopeless ruin. All this, and more, I endeavored to impress upon my friend until the clock reached the midnight hour, and then bade him good-night, saying, "You have no time to lose Robert, Christ Jesus may come to-night, and if He finds you still unprepared, you will be forever beyond the reach of mercy." "NOW is the accepted time, NOW is the day of salvation." Just then a knock at the door was heard, and I went down and opened it, and a man said, "Will you give a child of God a night's lodging?" He was assured of a welcome, and we were soon in conversation about the coming of Christ for His people. Robert slept in the next room, and as the partition between us was not plastered, he could hear every word we said. At last everything was