

light, life, righteousness, and salvation to every needy soul that trusts Him. Come, just as you are, my friend; come now, put your whole undivided trust in Him. Is He not worthy? Think of His glorious Person: He is the eternal Son of God. Think of His work on the cross, for He is Son of Man too, and, blessed be His name, He died for sinful men. How worthy of your trust! How able to save you, and that forever! And being saved, what a Being to serve in time and eternity!

It is a solemn thing to be fathers and mothers, the heads of families, and yet unsaved, and not only unsaved, but, by precept and example, to hinder the very children, you have been the means of bringing into this world, from coming to Christ. Alas! there are many such. Cavillers at the Word, rejecters of the Son of God, despisers of His salvation, Cain-followers, they would rather see their children damned with themselves, than let them come under the light and influence of the gospel, and be saved.

Reader! are you a bold rejecter, a scoffer at the holy Son of God? Perhaps you have a tender child, a girl or boy; blight not, I beseech you, that tender soul; darken not the mind of that one with your hell-born doctrines against the Son of God. I pray you, by the love you have for your child, educate him not in your system of wicked perversities, which can only make him "a child of hell" with yourself. Think of spending an eternity out of God's presence, and there beholding your

very child that you gave birth to, whom you have been the means of darkening and perverting, and whom (as far as in you lay) you kept from Christ! What an eternal pang for your heart! And how your very being will be overwhelmed with bitter and eternal remorse!

My friend, send your children to hear the gospel, that they may be saved; and if you are determined to go to hell yourself, be not the means, in Satan's hands, of their destruction.

"The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God." Ps. ix. 17.—E. A.

A man might as well say that the sea is calm when the winds are lashing it into fury, or that the branches are motionless when the tempest is roaring through the forest, as to say that the spirit is not mightier than the flesh, or that the soul is not of more worth than the universe of things seen and perishable. The man who should determine to walk only by sight, and believe only in the evidence of the senses, could not live a day in a world where the power that rules everything is unseen, and life itself is a mystery past finding out. Surrounded and controlled as we are every moment by the powers of the spiritual world, faith is the highest reason and skepticism is infinite folly.

The truths which do most to lift men up from their degradation, and make them partakers of the divine nature, are not truths which concern things seen and handled, bought and sold, weighed and measured. They are truths which concern our spiritual and immortal being, and which would still be infinitely important to us, though the earth and everything in it were burned up and the material heavens had all passed away.