

The young men were filled with confusion. This was a fortune to which they had given but little thought. The shaft has gone to its mark. They went away, seriously to seek and to find the pearl of great price—that fortune more precious than all earth's hoarded wealth.

Thus God owns his living word—that word as mighty to convict and convert to-day as in the ages past. "In the morning sow my seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand: for thou knowest not whither shall prosper either this or that, or whither they both shall be alike good."

SOME DEATHBED WORDS OF A CONVERTED PRIEST OF ROME.

"Satan blinded my eyes; but he could not have done that but for my own unbelief—the evil heart of unbelief departing from the living God."

"Only think! the Lord Jesus would not rest without unworthy me. He bought me by His own blood, and sought me with His own free Spirit, and sent all these dear ones to help in search."

"I dare not deny His grace. He came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief, chief, chief; and I can do nothing but just lie down at His feet, and let Him cover me with His blood, and load me with His loving gifts."

A SIGHT FOR EVERY ONE.

About fourteen years ago in a village of Aberdeenshire, a young woman was brought under deep conviction of sin, and was openly weeping and crying for mercy. Some of her companions asked her if it was anything that had been said or done at the meeting that put her in such a state. "Oh, no," she replied; "I did not see them, nor hear the speakers; I saw nothing but my ain sins, an' God lookin' at me."

WORK OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

When a telescope is directed to some distant landscape, it enables us to see what we could not otherwise have seen; it does not enable us to see anything which has not a real existence in the prospect before us. It does not present to the eye any illusive imagery; neither is that a fanciful and fictitious scene which it throws open to our contemplation. The natural eye saw nothing but blue land stretching along to a distant horizon. By the aid of the glass, there bursts upon it a charming variety of fields and woods, and spires and villages. Yet who would say that the glass added one feature to this assemblage? It discovers nothing to us which is not there; nor, out of that portion of the book of nature which we are employed in contemplating, does it bring into view a single character which is not really and previously inscribed upon it. And so of the Spirit. He does not add a single truth or a single character to the book of revelation. He enables the spiritual man to see; but the spectacle which he lays open is uniform and immutable. It is the word of God, which is ever the same; and he whom the Spirit of God has enabled to look to the Bible with a clear and affecting discernment sees no phantom passing before him, but amid all the visionary extravagance with which he is charged, can for every one article of his faith, and every one duty of his practice, make his triumphant appeal to the law and to the testimony.—*Chalmers.*

DIGGING UNDER.

Speaking of "undermining the foundations of religion," the *Watchman and Reflector* says: "When we build our churches by fairs; sweep off great debts by men hired, at a great price, to manipulate an audience under cir-