

doubts as to the ability of Christ to save them. It is like a man coming to a dead halt before London Bridge. Hundreds of heavy waggons, laden with merchandise, besides carriages and foot passengers, are hurrying over, as they have for years gone by, and yet he stands afraid to trust himself upon the bridge. The policeman asks him to "move on," but he still hesitates, and tells him he fears the bridge will not bear him. "The man is mad," mutters the policeman, and leaves him to himself. And can *you* doubt the power of Christ's death to save *you*? Has not that blood saved Paul, the chiefest of sinners? Has it not washed away the sins of all God's people? Has it not obtained peace for all God's believing people? And have not all their sins been fully borne by Him? And are *you* afraid to cast your weary heart, laden though it be with sins, upon Him, and believe that *now* His mighty sacrifice avails for your instantaneous salvation? Have you discovered faults in Him whom God has pronounced faultless? or does not that satisfy *you* which satisfied God? No, dear reader, hesitate not—do not look into the *future*, and sadly hope that in some as yet unreached time God will make with you a treaty of peace, but standing before the sacrifice of the death of Christ, believe that *here* thy soul finds life; that here Christ, by His death has *for ever put away thy sins*.

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as *white as snow*; though they be *red like crimson*, they shall be as wool." (Isaiah i, 18).

I
It wa
piece
some
—"Te
a gre
devil i
such a
less te
persua
better
Cathol
may b
unbeli
of no
from i
But w
that ne
not, ar
But
pared
To sin
sinners
in glory
He ask
the pre