

of that lost claim worries and maddens me. To go against ones own *judgment and interests merely to please another—what a fool!*”

Reader, your one great opportunity for eternity may come and go in twenty minutes, your stake is greater than the gold-digger's. A lost claim for heaven! Unsearchable riches lost in a moment of crisis! Your soul lost!

The loss of gold is much
The loss of health is more,
But the loss of Christ is such a loss
As no man can restore.

DEAR reader, do you trust the precious blood of Christ? God is satisfied with it as an atonement for all your sin and guilt. He has assured thee of this beyond the region of doubt by quickening, raising, and seating at His own right hand the Lamb, who, in His own blessed body on the tree, bore the sinner's doom—wrath, death and judgment. Now He is exalted and glorified, and the Holy Ghost has come down from heaven to tell thee of the blood that cleanseth, which saveth, which justifieth, which gives forgiveness of sins,—which entitles the believing sinner to glory, and clothes him with a divine righteousness; and, which is better far, exalts the marvellous grace, and exhibits and glorifies the character of the justifying Saviour-God.