

transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities ; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed.' ”

The following day, as some ladies, visiting the hospital, passed by the cots, they handed to each a few fragrant flowers.

The gentle voice was again heard : “ ‘ If God so clothe the grass of the fields, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith. ’ ”

A few days passed slowly away, when on a bright Lord's day morning, as the sun was rising, the nurse noticed the lips of the sufferer moving, and leaning over her, she heard these words, “ Going home. ‘ I have fought the good fight ; I have finished my course ; I have kept the faith ; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day. ’ ” * * * * Her eyes closed, and the nurse knew that the hand of death was grasping the cords of life. A moment more and all was over—the soul had gone to dwell in that city where “ there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain. * * * * ”

OH ! I would persuade you now concerning Jesus, for if you will not have Him here, you cannot have Him there. “ To-day, if you will hear His voice. ”