

me. And now I *know* you told me the truth. You read my heart rightly. I bless God for what I have found. Pardon me, sir; I *must* ask you to *tell other sinners that Christ is waiting for them.* They do not know it, I am sure, any more than I did, or they would go to him. The Holy Spirit calls us to do so. With all my glad heart I yield to him. I do not wait any longer. I bless you, for telling me, I need not wait."

Weeping for joy, she continued to talk to me in this manner for some minutes.

I have not seen her since. But I have learned that she has publicly professed her faith, and has lived for years as a reputable and happy believer.

Probably the influences of the Holy Spirit are more common with impenitent sinners than they suppose. Such persons greatly err, when, instead of fleeing at once to Christ, they wait, and think they *must* wait for attainment first. Their waiting for it is but a deceptive excuse; and if they suppose they have gained any attainment, and on that ground Christ has accepted them, their religion is self-righteousness and delusion. A broken heart is invited to the balm of Gilead. "Tell other sinners that Christ is waiting for them."

The subtlety of the adversary is wonderful. The want of the Holy Spirit was the woman's obstacle. The devil had led her to believe that she was forsaken by the Spirit; and if she was, she knew from the Bible that there was no other help for her. Instead of going to Christ therefore in faith, she miserably supposed that she *must* wait. She did not know that the very urgency and influence of the Holy Spirit consists in bringing sinners to embrace Jesus Christ as he is offered to us in the gospel. The very thing that God wished her to do, was the very thing that she supposed she *must* not do; and thus she was compelled to wait in darkness and fear by a subtle device of the adversary. It is important for convicted sinners to know that the cause of their irreligion is *not* that Christ is not willing to receive them, but that they are not willing to trust in him.—*Spencer's Sketches.*

Obituary.

THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE HELD IN EVERLASTING REMEMBRANCE.

Last Sabbath it was our privilege to hear a sermon from, John XII. 26, by the Rev. D. McGregor, of the Congregational Church Brock.

We mean not to refer to the merits of the discourse, which, in every respect, was a truly excellent one, but to a most touching allusion made in it, to the demise of Mr. Allan MacLean, who had fallen asleep in Jesus the previous Tuesday. It was stated, that thirty years ago, the departed had been brought to the knowledge of the truth, in the Island of Tyree, Scotland, under the preaching of one of the first missionaries of the Congregational Body to that island.

Against much opposition, he, and a few others, continued steadfast in the faith of the Gospel, till, Mr. Farquharson, yet, the devoted and eminently useful pastor of that church, was sent by the Lord to them. It is interesting to notice, that one and the same day witnessed the setting apart of the *one* to be pastor, and the other deacon. Bearing in mind, that the pastor alluded to, and his people, have long been represented as holding light views on the work of the Holy Spirit, in the conversion of souls, we were not at all sorry to hear Mr. McGregor say, that proof conclusive enough of their views of the necessity of the work of the Holy Spirit was to be had, in the indisputed fact—that, for years a prayer-meeting was held in the pastor house, before daylight in winter. One of Mr. Farquharson's daughters, then a child, who slept in an adjoining apartment, used in after years to relate, that at the close of this meeting, she could distinguish Mr. MacLean's voice, addressing the Brethren, in his own peculiarly emphatic way, in these words "ONWARD—PERSEVERE—Except the Lord build the house, the builders