

anything precious from that poor ignorant heart's little conception of *Him*. Try Him, dear readers— Prove Him, dear hearts, see if He will not treasure every thought you bestow upon Him. Find out if He will not welcome you. Test if He has a Father's heart. The busy world turns on its wheels; money, and fashion, and society fill up the moments. All the big people of the earth to be thought of, and courted. All means, lawful or unlawful, to be used to climb the ladder that self holds up; until man has reached some pinnacle, and touched some poor goal that is not worthy any race, much less the feverish one that has been run. But the Lord stoops to ask, and seeking delight in the untutored love of a child, whose only home was a cottage, and whose only position was that of a poor tramping flower girl. He thirsts for your heart. He longs for your love. Can such grace be refused?

UNSAVED reader, what are you waiting for? Why do you delay? Shall I tell you? You are waiting for damnation! You are delaying till the storm of eternal judgment overtakes you. Now the mighty hand of God has stayed the tide of resistless judgment, swept it back while the sweet words of His grace are told out, while men are persuaded to accept salvation! Salvation is pressed on you, and there is nothing kept back from you but judgment!