

a pit deeper far than the grave, and out of which no soul ever escaped. No chain can ever be broken there. O, then, dear reader, in the name of all that is fearful to contemplate, and of all that is blessed to anticipate, look at once to Jesus, He only is the deliverer from the thralldom of Satan! He died to save thee from the power of the grave; He died to set thee free; He has in righteousness paid the adequate price of thy redemption, God has accepted the ransom and is satisfied; He asks no more; He asks no ransom from thee; He says, "I have found it." Why then, O why, shouldst thou despise liberty—the glorious liberty of the children of God? *Awake, AWAKE, AWAKE*, from the awful sleep of sin—the lullaby of hell! *Arise, O ARISE*, and shake from thy long enslaved soul the captive's chains! Another day and thy chain may be riveted in the depths of hell for ever. Thy danger is great; it is imminent; it is irreparable; it is thy soul—thy immortal soul; no appeal can be too loud; too long; too earnest; eternal liberty or eternal slavery is the mighty issue.

"Acquaint now thyself with Him, and be at peace."

A GOOD CONFESSION.

"*Thou knowest* the atoning work is *done*,
 God of all grace! so now I own
 The power and love Thy Christ has shewn:—
 What He is *there*—beside Thy throne—
 What Christ *is* now, and Christ alone,
 Is all my joyful plea:
 HE's all *my* goodness! all my boast!
 And—since He died to save the *lost*,
Thou knowest He died for *me!*"