

"No," replied the sister, "I do not know; but God knows, and He says in His word by the mouth of the apostle Paul: 'This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief. Howbeit for this cause I obtained mercy, that in me first, Jesus Christ might shew forth all longsuffering, for a pattern to them which should hereafter believe on Him to life everlasting.' (I Tim. i, 15-16.) And now the one who calls himself the chief, or the greatest of sinners, is in heaven, having been washed from his sins by the blood of Christ."

The poor invalid could not at once lay hold of these precious truths. It was too much and too high for him. For several days he continued in dead silence, meditating upon the most serious of all subjects. He even seemed to desire to be left to his own reflections, although he visibly suffered under the weight of this question, "What must I do to be saved." But at length such a change was effected in him that it was apparent by the expression of his face, he had PEACE. The sister one day on bringing him something to eat, he said to her.

"Oh! sister, I have something to tell you but I cannot find words to express it, I am so ignorant in these things. But I am so happy yes, so happy, so full of joy that I do not know how to tell it."