

with a frightful accent, " Mr. R——, do not think I am afraid to die !"

" What !" said Mr. R——, " not afraid to die ! What mean then this agitation, these groans, and these looks of terror ?"

" No," replied the condemned man, " I am not afraid to die. I do not care for death more than that," said he, snapping his fingers. " But, Mr. R——, the fearful thought which torments me is, that to-morrow morning, at eight o'clock, I go TO MEET GOD ! TO MEET GOD !"

Eternity only can reveal what the result was of Mr. R——'s visit.

Dear reader, stop a moment, you have also to meet God ; yes, you must one day be face to face with Him. How shall you endure His looks, the brightness of those eyes, too pure to behold iniquity, and which will search you through and through ?

You may say, " But I am not at all like this criminal, I have never broken the laws of my country." Granted, but it is no question here of human laws, it is a question of holiness and the rights of God ; and as to this listen to the sentence : " There is no difference for all have sinned " ; and remember that a single sin makes a man a sinner, and brings him under the righteous judgment of God. You have not to compare yourself with this or that one ; the question is : " ARE YOU READY TO MEET GOD ?" if you were called, not at eight o'clock to-morrow, but now.