

who would feel safe, however pleasant the road might be, if he was being hurried onward to a precipice over which he was to be cast? Yet thus it is with all those who are on 'The Broad Line,' for them hell is open, and into it they must be cast. There is much *companionship* to be found on this line; many have taken tickets, and are now bound for the same destination; but what pleasure can there be in the society of the many, if a pit is yawning for all.— Yet this is the condition of those who are still carelessly riding in the carriages of sin, on the broad line of destruction. O ye heedless travellers, be ye warned; *change carriages*, I beseech you. Speed your way across yonder to that other line called 'The Narrow Line,' but which runneth to life eternal; it is a 'through line' to the city of 'Salvation.' Go, *repent* of your sinfulness in riding on the broad line so long. Ask for a ticket called 'Faith,' with that in your hand enter the carriage called 'Promise,' and you are safe. No fear of collision or mishap; you are safe for heaven and happiness.

All who are travelling to destruction are willfully doing so; they are each and all responsible for their journey; they have voluntarily entered the carriage knowing that its destination is death. '*THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH.*' All who are journeying to life, eternal life, are doing so by the pure, free, unmerited mercy of God as displayed in Christ Jesus. '*THE GIFT OF GOD IS ETERNAL LIFE.*'

Dropping the figure, let me now write plainly. Men, brethren, and fathers, ye are all sinners; ye have fallen in Adam, your first parent, and do inherit his nature. Ye have sinned actually in your daily life and conversation. God's holy word declares, 'The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God;' therefore I ask you to consider *where* you are; *what* you are; *what* you are *doing*; and *where* you are *going*. Put not these questions off, but seek truthfully in the light of Scripture to reply to them. If your reply should cause you uneasiness and disquietude, then let me tell you, that though you are a sinner actually and by nature, yet that *Jesus is the Saviour of all who believe*. If you believe, Christ died for you, you shall never die; Christ and

was punished for you, and you shall never be punished. 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.' Jesus says, 'Him that *cometh* to me, I will in no wise cast out.' 'Look unto me, and be ye saved, *all ye ends of the earth.*' 'Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' 'The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth from all sin.' 'WHOSOEVER WILL, let him take of the water of life FREELY.' 'HO, EVERY ONE THAT THIRSTETH, COME!'

### The Orange Boy.

"Very fine oranges indeed!" said Mr. Warner, to himself, as he saw the golden fruit peeping from his handkerchief. 'Nice curly-headed boy, too; looked poor,—is poor, I dare say; I wish I'd given him more than I did; pretty boy!'

O sir, if you please!—sir, if you please!

What panting voice was that? whose hurried footsteps? Mr. Warner stood still, and then turned his portly person,

"Why! it's the little orange boy again. Well, my lad?"

"O sir, did you know you gave me a gold piece, sir; I didn't see it among the bright pennies; here it is, sir."

The merchant stood confounded.

"A gold piece eh?—and you have brought it back, eh? Really took the pains to run after a stranger, who might have plenty of such things, and never miss one piece. What did you do that for, boy, eh?"

The child hung down his head, for the man spoke with a sharp voice.

"I thought it was right; sir," he said very low, half abashed.

"Well—yes—of course it was right; of course it was. But I wonder where there's one orange boy in ten would do it? Who told you it was right?"

"My mother, sir. She never lets me keep anything that isn't my own. She says God would be angry with me."