

assistance, through God's blessing, however, he was restored to consciousness after the lapse of a day or two.

While confined to the sick bay, as the place set apart for the sick is termed on board ship, Jackson was often visited by an old man-of-war's man and his messmate, who would talk to him and read the Bible for him when off watch.

At first Jackson seemed to listen out of courtesy, but at last some portion of Scripture appeared to strike him more than another, and he would ask to have that "yarn" about Paul over again. He would often say that he could not make out how he escaped the fallen iceberg, and that it did seem as if he warn't to be killed just yet. His questions about the Bible were at times very shrewd. "How came they to find out all that is written there?" he would ask; and when told, he would say, "It must be a true log, or it would not pass muster."

He was certainly altered from this time, but it was not until the long winter, when the men were gathered into a school, and the officers taught them, that old Jackson became certain of Divine revelation.

With leisure, and suitable teaching, the old man was completely changed, and became one of the best men in the ship. Through the Spirit's teaching he appears to have learnt the truth in Christ Jesus, and he never swerved; and when we reached home he withstood no small temptation to return to his vice, and left without once giving way to his besetting sin.

TOO BAD TO BE SAVED.

I WAS calling one evening to see an invalid sister of Henry Taylor (says the Rev. J. Griffin), a widow living with several others, and to reach her I had to pass through a back room. There was a comfortable fire, with bright bars and a clean hearth, and before the fire-place was a well-scrubbed table, on which lay an open Bible and several tracts.

On one side sat Henry Taylor, and on the other a man some thirty-five years of age, named William Davies. He was a master chimney-sweep. He had cleaned himself up and washed his face, and was decently dressed.

When I entered he was looking with intense earnestness at Henry, who instantly said, "Oh, Mr. Griffin, I am so glad you have come in; will you speak to William? He thinks he is too big a sinner to be saved."

"Well, what have you said to him, Henry?"

"Why I have been telling him that salvation is offered to everybody, and I have been pointing out to him these passages: 'God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever—I told him to notice that it was 'whosoever'—'believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.' 'He is able to save unto the uttermost them that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever

liveth to make intercession for them.' I have been showing him that God the Father laid our sins on Jesus, that He bore the punishment of them; that it was finished work; and that we are pardoned, justified and saved only through faith, without our own merits or good works, but that it is all by God's free grace, and that therefore all are invited to come, just as they are, without trying to make themselves better. And I have told him of those invitations and promises: 'Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest;' and, 'Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.' Yet still William seems as if he can't believe it for himself. Do speak to him, sir."

I listened with deep interest to Henry's full and clear statement of these Gospel truths, as applicable to the case of his friend—He gave it, indeed, more fully than I have related; and it was touching to watch the countenance of the poor man as Henry proceeded, expressing, as it did, the utmost eagerness, while his tears were making distinct traces on his dark though comparatively clean face.

"Well, Henry," I said, "I can tell him no more than you have told him;" and turning to William, I said, "And is not this enough, my friend? You see from the Bible that it is not merely Henry who tells you all this. It is God who tells it in His Word. You believe God speaks the truth, don't you? You know that He won't deceive you?"

"Yes, sir; but then I am so bad, it seems as if it was hard to believe that such a sinner as I am can be saved."

"Ah, so it seems to us all till we are brought simply to trust in the mercy of God for our salvation; that is all that Henry, or I, or any one else can do."

After a few more words we knelt down in prayer. The poor man rose with something like comfort and hope in his countenance. He and his friend Henry continued to spend their evenings together in reading and conversation, except when at the week evening services, from which they were never absent. William and his wife both joined the adult scholars in the Sunday-school, and in due time became members of the church; and have continued to walk in the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless to the present day.

Oh! ye needy, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh;
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.
Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him;
This He gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.
Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.