

Christ as his present, personal, and sufficient Saviour. We could all do that. Then he was a forcible illustration of the possibility of the redemption of a human soul from the bottomless pit of the lowest degradation.

Dr. Deems closed with an eloquent appeal to the unsaved. Were there not some present who had heard Jerry's appeals from the Mission platform and who had not heeded them? Though Jerry's uttered appeals had not moved them, should not the appeal of his silent lips win them now?

These addresses were followed by the singing of a solo by Mr. Stebbins, who rendered it with his usual tender pathos amid the intense silence of the audience. As he sung the words,

"We too must come to the river side,
One by one, one by one :
We're nearer its brink each evening tide,
One by one, one by one."

The stillness seemed almost painful, and it was difficult to restrain the pent-up feelings of the heart.

Wilbur F. Watkins followed in a prayer that was most tender and touching; the choir sang, "I will sing of my Redeemer,"