a letter of invitation to you, with your name and address on it, you would not doubt your warrant to accept it. Well, here is the Bible—your invitation to come to Christ—it does not bear your name and address, but says, 'whosoever,'—that takes you in; it says 'all,'—that takes you in: it says 'if any,'—that takes you in. What can be surer and freer than that?"—Dr. Chalmers.

Salvation—free. "Shall the husbandman, for the sake of the harvest, waste his strength and bear the burden and heat of the day, and then, when the ripe corn tempts the sickle, in very wantonness refuse to reap, and let it be destroyed? Shall the Lord Jesus undertake to suffer for us—shall He actually toil, and groan, and grieve, and die for us—and then let the fruit of His suffering be lost, and leave us to perish in our sins? No, it cannot be. It is impossible to exaggerate the certainty and freeness of that salvation that is in Christ for all who will but lay hold of it. It is impossible that anything in the universe can lie between you and eternal life, if you but accept it as the gift of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord."—Dr. Caird.

Salvation—the danger of neglecting it. "Simply 'neglect the great salvation,' and you will make your everlasting ruin sure. Many foolish, faithless parents have stood by the grave of a child which they dug with their own hands. Did they administer slow poison, or strike an How? assassin-knife through the young heart? No; but they killed their child just as surely by simple neglect of the first laws of health. Many a father, too, has wrung his hands in agony before the prison cell which held a ruined son, or over the letter which told him of his son's disgrace, and on those very hands rested the guilt of that boy's ruin. Why? Had they led that son into Sabbath-breaking, or theft, or profligacy? No; but they had let the youth alone, and left him to rush into them unrestrained. Neglect was the boy's ruin. There is no need that the man in a skiff amid Niagara's rapids