

A FINISHED WORK.

SOME time ago on going to a seaside town to take lodgings for a few weeks, I was struck, on being shown through one house, at which I called, with the number of scripture texts on the walls; and so I said to the landlady: "Those are nice texts you have in all your rooms, and might I ask if you know the value of them," adding that I had known many people to put up gospel texts in their houses, without realizing the truth which God intended them to teach. She replied, "Yes thank God I do." Then I said, "Do I understand you to take the place of being a sinner saved by grace, or in other words a Christian?" to which she replied, she did. We talked for some time of the love of God which made Him give His only begotten Son for sinners such as we were—as His word says 'dead in sins,' and 'without hope'—and of the joy it is to meet those who are also washed in the precious blood of the Lord Jesus Christ. She then told me how it was that she was brought from the darkness of her own ways to see God's plan of salvation.

It was in the year 1859, a time which in spite of every effort of the enemy to bring discredit on the mighty work accomplished by the Holy Ghost, is remembered by many still alive as the time in which through the infinite grace of God, they passed from death to life. She was then a young woman, in a Scotch village, and she prided herself not a little that she was a member of a well known religious

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