

to deal with sin, and if Christ, the holy spotless lamb of God, was made, when bearing our sins, to feel the weight of God's wrath, what chance would the poor sinner have if he were to stand in his sins before God! And oh, what love and grace in our God not to *spare* His son, but to give Him up freely for us! And what love *in Him*, thus to suffer! His was a love that "many waters could not quench," yea, "a love stronger than death."

When I stopped Mrs. W—— said slowly and thoughtfully, "well, I never saw it so before."

More than a year after this she told me that the truth unfolded to her was very precious. What had before seemed so cruel and unjust, she now saw to be God's righteous way of bringing salvation to the sinner. She gained in strength and grew* in grace. Many Bible readings and conversations followed, which, she said, were of "incalculable blessing" to her.

Again disease laid its ruthless hand upon her, and she is now with the Lord, awaiting that blessed morn, when all the redeemed of the Lord shall rise to meet Him in the air

She had learned to look forward with great longing for His coming. Her end was peace. In the midst of sorest suffering she bore a bright and blessed testimony for Him she had learned to love.

May any who read this little account learn to know, as dear Mrs. W—— did, that the bruising of

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