

victory, and she cried out, "He means *me*."

From that moment *she* knew that she was saved. Her troubled look disappeared, and her joyful face reflected the glory of the salvation of God.

Some years after this occurrence I preached the gospel in the village of B———. After the meeting a young person came up to speak to me and I soon recognized in her my old friend Jane. Recalling the circumstances of the previous interview, I said to her: Well Jane is your lot fixed?"

"Oh! yes sir, my lot is fixed, fixed with Christ," she replied joyfully.

And reader where are you? Is your lot fixed? What is your present position as to Christ? If you are still a careless sinner how dreadful will be your lot, and how unalterably fixed! "The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God." (Ps. ix. 17.) Then, "after death, the judgment."

Oh! I pray that this may not be your lot. Has the Spirit of God awakened you to a sense of your sinful condition? Be thankful for that, but do not rest there. Salvation is not in trouble of soul, but in Christ. May nothing keep you from Him. Satan may bring against you every imaginable sin, but do not let that keep you from Christ.

Remember, that He is come "to seek and to *save* that which is *lost*." As lost, you can come to Him as a Saviour this moment.

Oh! how sweet and precious the words for a weary, miserable, self-condemned sinner. "If *any*