

O haste thee, in thy chariot bright,
 Desire of every nation ;
 Show to the blinded Jews the light,
 Of thine achieved salvation ;
 Soon may the Gentile fields grow white,
 And all men flock to see the sight
 Of thy great coronation !

For the Canadian Day-Star.

AN ENQUIRER BROUGHT TO PEACE.

"O ! I have such a dread of death," was the saying of a Scotch woman, with whom we were providentially brought in contact. "And why have you such a dread of death," we asked. "Because I know that I am not prepared for it," was her immediate reply ; "I am not good enough," she added ; and if tears are to be regarded as an indication of sincerity, then she was sincere in the acknowledgment she made. We found on inquiry, that she neglected the great salvation, and very seldom visited the house of God, and for some time had abandoned it altogether. We spoke to her freely of her sinful condition, and the danger connected with such a state—and also of the provision made in the Gospel, adapted to her spiritual wants, and intended for every creature whose name is *sinner* ; she listened with eagerness while the Gospel was being unfolded in its fulness and fitness and freeness for all—and seemed to gain a clear perception of the way by which, she might, however sinful, be justified and saved ; she carefully considered the matter as it had been presented to her, and unreservedly committed herself to Christ, to be saved, by resting on his *finished work alone*, as the ground of her acceptance with God.

And as the result, she enjoyed peace of mind, from the assurance of pardon and hope of eternal life. She now attends the worship of God, 'and wishes to be always there, and can say from heart-felt experience, Christ is precious, and communion with him sweet, and soul-satisfactory." By these and other symptoms of spiritual life, she gives evidence of being a new creature in Christ Jesus. Dear reader, have you peace with God ? if not, he is by his word, and providence, asking you this question, will you *now* submit to Christ and live, or will you refuse to do it and die ? and waits for your reply.

J. L.