

"Do you know Jesus Christ the Saviour?" he asked the dying man.

A slight movement of the head was the only response he received, but it gave him to understand that Christ was unknown.

"Ah!" said the young doctor, "the word of God is the only thing able to reach him." And he repeated very slowly in the ear of the poor man: "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." Three times in succession he repeated the words without addition, but there was no indication that the dying man had heard them. He left him without any hope of seeing him again alive. He returned the following day and as he had anticipated the porter was dead. His sister was weeping beside his bed, she had arrived shortly after the doctor had left him.

"Did your brother say anything before his death?" he asked her.

"Ah! sir," she replied, "he could hardly speak; but at the moment of his death he opened his eyes and looked upwards—I put my ear to his mouth and heard him say, 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanses us from all sin.'"

Who can say what passed between God and the soul of the dying man during those hours when no living being could communicate with him. It may be that the Lord revealed Himself to him as He had done to the thief on the cross.

How infinite the grace of God which can thus bless the word at the last moment for the salvation of a