

One day his friend read to him the following passage: "And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying: If thou be Christ save thyself and us. But the other answering rebuked him, saying: Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly, for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man hath done nothing amiss. And he said unto Jesus, Lord remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom. And Jesus said unto him: Verily I say unto thee, To day shalt thou be with me in paradise." (Luke xxiii, 39-43.)

Then the young man said to him: "You see that these two men entered into eternity, but in a manner how different. One of them had been made sensible of his state before God; his conscience justified the condemnation under which he found himself, he openly confessed that it was a righteous judgment, and he publicly rebuked his companion. There was with him repentance and conversion. Affirming before all, the perfect innocence of Jesus, he turned in faith to Him, acknowledging Him as Lord, and the One who should one day reign; 'remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.'"

"What a marvellous work was wrought in the dying malefactor! He saw himself in divine light, and discovered also in Jesus Him to whom he could look and in whom he could confide. Grace had touched his heart to salvation. If the Lord was able to give the response which we have read, it was because that at that moment when condemned by the

civil and religious authorities, and by the Roman government, for his work of redemption, offering for the foundation of the Church, crucified, He appeared the vilest and most despised of men. It is the only man who has borne the cross, condemned, aged and pious. It is the only man who has been saved, for

This was a great work. He also saw the glory of entering eternity. What did he do? Ah, he turned to the Saviour who had died for him. And that is the work of the sinner, lost and condemned, to find the perfect work of redemption, and find peace and salvation.

The winter of 1870, the sick man, in the scripture, "a poor sick one," passed away. The poor sick one, the Saviour who had died for him, rest for his time.

This man, the Saviour of the