

“My love is oftentimes low,
 My joy still ebbs and flows,
 But peace with Him remains the same—
 No change Jehovah knows.

“I change, He changes not
 My Christ can never die ;
His love, not mine, the resting-place ;
His truth, not mine, the tie.”

Once more let me ask, WHICH CLASS ARE YOU TRAVELLING ? Turn your heart to God, I pray you, and answer that question *to Him*.

“Let *God be true*, but every man a liar.” (Rom. iii. 4.)

“He that hath received His testimony hath set to his seal that *God is true*.” (John iii. 33.)

May the joyful assurance of possessing this “great salvation” be yours, dear reader, now, and “till He comes.”

GEO. C.