

"I have travelled all over England, but am residing at Frankfort, where my reading has been almost confined to Rationalistic works."

Again I spoke of Jesus, and said —

"He that hath the Son hath life, and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life," etc., etc.

He listened attentively, and was silent for some time after we left the train at Lausanne. At length he turned to me, and said with great emphasis—

"Sir, I am a great sinner."

"Thank God that you know it," was my reply. "God has known it a long while. Thank God that Jesus came to seek and to save that which was lost! He died for sinners on the cross; flee to Him, and you are safe; accept Him as your Saviour, and you will become a child of God."

He took my hand, and shook it warmly, thanking me with much heartiness. So we parted.

Travelling in Italy, we required a train, and prayed for guidance. On taking our places, we found two ladies. They accepted our tracts, and we were able to have deeply-interesting conversations, especially as regards the Lord the Spirit. One of the ladies said—

"We have been travelling for some time in England, Ireland, and Italy, and you are the first person who has ever spoken thus to us."

"Think of this, Christian traveller! These ladies must have met some Christians in their travels, but there was *not one* who had ever spoken to them of joy in the Holy Ghost, or of Christ as our life and power, and then ask your own heart, and say, "What have I done for Jesus in my journeyings?"

I asked a Christian friend one day who travelled much on railways what he read on his journeys.

"A newspaper, or any book," was the reply.

"Why cannot you redeem the time, and read God's Word?" I asked.

"I will think over it," he answered.

A month elapsed, and I said—

"Well, are you reading the Word?"

"Yes, he replied, "and I will tell you what has occurred. I did not like people to know I was reading the Word, so I put a brown-paper cover over my Bible, and sat in a corner. At length a friend said, 'C—, what is the name of the

book you are reading so attentively?' I felt confused, and, not liking to answer the question before others, I put my book in his hands. He looked at it for a moment, and then returning it, said, 'If I read the Bible in the train, I would never put a cover over it.' I felt more confused, and when I reached home, I tore the cover off, feeling thoroughly ashamed of myself; and now I read it openly."

Christian reader, you may not perhaps put a cover on your Bible, but do you not too often cover up your Christianity, and so veil it, that few know you are a Christian. It is easy to be a speaker at reading-meetings, etc., but do you know what it is to live in Christ, that living waters flow from you, and timid, wearied parched hearts are comforted? If we are really consecrated to the service of God, there will be room for the life of Christ to shine forth. All our service will fall naturally into its right place where there is simple and true dependence on the leading of the Holy Ghost. Then there will be no hurry, no excitement, no anxiety. And if it be true that the object of our daily and hourly life is the glory of God, we shall be astonished at the ways which will be entrusted to us—ways not ours, but his; and He will enable us to be quite content to bear the particular fruit He chooses in the season He appoints, and we shall enter day by day into the spirit of the following lines:—

"To shun the world's allurements,
To bear my cross therein;
To turn from all tempta on,
To conquer every sin,
To linger calm and patient
Where duty bids me stay;
To go where God may lead me—
This is my work to-day."

—The Christian.

EXTENT OF GOSPEL SALVATION.

"He shall save His people from their sins."

PROF. J. R. JAQUES, A.M.

SALVATION in all its depths and heights of meaning is a wonderful word. Salvation means "*making safe*." But safety implies the existence of something from which to be saved—some *calamity, danger, or evil*.