

Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth—Isa. xlv. 22.

Our Mission Union,

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To our Readers.



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"Wrong all the way Through."



JOHN H., lately converted in the Central Prison, Toronto, while talking to me the other day of the dark places from which he had been delivered by the power of Jesus, suddenly drew my attention to his Bible, a decidedly dog eared volume, whose condition he explained by saying that he was so ignorant that he had to work hard at it to get the meaning: "Now Mister," said he, "I have read this book through, from front to back, and I just find this out: 'That man has been in the wrong all the way through.'" I couldn't help thinking that even a great theologian might have felt pride had he originated so concise a statement of a great truth."

Look Up.

ORIGINAL.



YOUNG lad had been sent from one of our Canadian farm houses to bring the cows home from the bush. They had wandered a long distance in search of pasture and it was several hours before he was able to return. A violent storm had arisen in the meantime; rain was pouring in torrents down the mountain side and to his dismay he found that the rough bridge spanning the stream which he must cross, had been swept away by the swollen rushing water. Night and darkness were coming on. Between him and home, which never before seemed so bright to the cold and hungry child,—the angry waters tore on. He thought of his mother—was she praying for him—of his father would he miss him, would he come to look for him?

He wondered if God would hear him if he really and truly asked him to help him, not *said* prayers as he always had done. Then with all his heart he prayed, "O God do let me get home again for Jesus sake."

Looking down the stream he saw that a large tree torn up by the roots had fallen across the stream and lodged on the opposite bank. Quickly gaining it he attempted to cross but the wind was contrary, the dark waters were roaring so loud, the trunk of the tree so slippery, his head became dizzy and he must soon have been swept away when he heard a voice loudly calling—"Look up Sam, look up!" He looked up, and saw his father coming to meet him; and keeping on looking up he was able to keep his footing until he was clasped in his father's arms and borne in safety to his mother.

Oh, weary, tried child of God take courage. The way is dark—a little while ago all was fair and bright, and trusting God was so easy, now trouble and danger have suddenly piled themselves up before you. Discouragement and failure, make you cry out, "All these things are against me," Gen. 42: 36.—"Hath God forgotten to be gracious?" Ps. 77: 9.

Forgotten you? His child? Oh no! Look up, Look up!—A Loving Father's voice is calling. "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers they shall not overflow thee," Is. 43: 2. "It is I be not afraid," John 6: 20.

"I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, fear not; I will help thee," Isa. 44: 21.

M. M. E.