

know that all the devils in hell could not shake my faith, now?" "Indeed," said the friend, amazed at this bold decision on the part of one who had suffered so much from doubts and fears, "How is that?" "BECAUSE IT IS FOUNDED ON THE WORD OF GOD." Blessed foundation! Not on feeling, not on reason, not on imagination, not on assumption, but simply on the word of God. This is enough. "Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; He was buried, and rose again the third day according to the scriptures."

May the Lord bless this simple incident to many an anxious soul, and His name shall have all the glory,

THE LOSS OF THE KENT.

"ONE young gentlemen," writes Major McGregor, having calmly asked my opinion of the state of the ship, I told him that I thought we should be prepared to sleep that night in eternity; and I shall never forget the peculiar fervor with which he replied, as he pressed my hand in his, "My heart is filled with the peace of God!" Comment would only mar such beautiful testimony to the blessedness of believing in Jesus. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee." (Is. xxiv, 3).

May these words, dear reader, resound in your heart, as echoes of the grace and truth which came by Jesus Christ, that you may find rest to your soul, and

In living or in dying,
All shall be well.