

safety is settled. But your soul needs more. Oh, the pain, the grief, the unrest proceeding from indwelling evil! You are forced to see that there is much within out of harmony with God and your own convictions. Try as you will, you cannot make this saved soul go correctly. Unrest follows peace, and weakness takes the place of strength, and utter failure in duty alternates with the joy of success. Must this be a life-long trouble? Must you *always* bewail the "other law in your members, warring against the law of your mind, and bringing you into captivity?" Nay! Jesus is the Saviour—the restorer of the human spirit to harmony with its God. All spiritual irregularity proceeds from one cause, sin—SIN—and Jesus saves his people from that! Saves them fully, saves them now, whoever believes. Put your soul in his hands, to be cleansed and made right for service, and he will do the work! Be assured he can, and will, and does cleanse, as you are sure he forgives. Say, "He restoreth my soul," and every need being met by his fulness of grace, you will thus trust him for purity and fitness for service.

But the future! Oh, the changes, the trials, the difficulties to come! Who can say what lies between this and heaven? How can one who is perfect weakness stand? What guarantee has one who knows himself fickle and unstable that he shall endure? The way is beset with dangers. How do I know that I shall be faithful, and, passing through all, gain eternal life? Oh, brother! trust Jesus for this also! Lying before his eye, like a road on a map, is every inch of your future life. The way is strange to you, but familiar to him! and "He is able to keep you from falling." He promises to be your Saviour, in the fullest sense, *all the way through*! Will you not, once for all, place your soul in his hands, and leave it there, singing, as you step heavenward, "I know whom I have believed; and am persuaded he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day!"

And this is what honors Jesus the Saviour, kills gloomy doubt, drives dark fear away, inspires assurance, makes the soul dwell in light, and bears it onward to heaven. The mistake of most is that that they are afraid to abandon themselves to a life of simple trust.

Reader, venture to believe in your Saviour for *all*. Dare to believe. Resolve that you will die rather than give up your faith. Then you will find yourself a conqueror. Nay, rather you will, with a deeper, truer sense of need than you have ever known, feel that there is One with you and in you, who does for you overcome all; and instead of the shame of defeat and the disheartenment of failure, you will joyously testify, "*Now thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ!*"—*King's Highway*.