

and say to my friend, "There is my boy, and here is this watch, the value of which you know. I commit it to your care once more, to preserve it safe, to keep it in order, that it may be handed to my son when he comes of age." And I have no fear but that my dying wish will be fulfilled. This is faith not only for safety and restoration, but for a future into which I cannot see.

Will you now, reader, put, in place of that watch, the soul with which God has endowed you—the most precious of all possessions, for "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" You are here in life, accountable and immortal, but because of transgressions, exposed to soul-peril. Eternity stretches out before you, death may be near, and the first question with you is, How shall my soul be safe? Have you learned the answer to this? *Trust your soul to Jesus.* Put it in his hands who is "able to save," and, without a fear or doubt, leave it there. This is faith in Christ for safety.

You become conscious now of other wants. The question as to personal 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 as sure 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!" When some one heard John Smith express his confidence that he should certainly get to heaven, and asked him if he had any special revelation to that effect, "No;" he replied, "but I AM DETERMINED TO BELIEVE!"

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.*